

Editorial

Comfort

Amid the present political and economic difficulties being experienced in Canada, there is some comfort in a small item of news offered in a recent publication of the federal department of trade and commerce.

From it, we have learned that imports of acetylsalicylic acid — the

principal component of headache pills — have increased substantially in recent years.

From \$417,000 worth a few years ago to the latest annual figure (\$509,000 worth), the statistics give rise to the not unpleasant thought that, if cranial pains are growing, so is our ability to abate them.

Hard On The Head

It is rather amazing to this writer that the so-called safety-conscious car manufacturers will put shatter-proof glass in their windshields, then allow it to be thoroughly tested with human heads due to an absence of standardized safety belts.

On Sunday evening, a 22 year old Ajax girl was tossed headlong through the front window when the car, in which she was a passenger, crashed into another on the County

Road, east of Stouffville. The padded instrument panel was of little use. The shatter-proof windshield didn't help but we are certain that a safety belt would have provided all the protection needed in this particular case.

As long as the installation plan is left in the lap of the individual, the majority of drivers and passengers will deny themselves this "extra" piece of equipment. Let the car makers make the move so all will benefit.

Rural Foresight

We were pleased last week to learn that the old bell that has beckoned children to the Greenwood Public School for over a century, will be moved to a place of prominence atop the new 5-room structure that will be erected nearby. We know that the board's decision to retain this historical landmark will meet with the approval of long-time residents in the area.

We do not hold with the idea that everything old should be placed on a pedestal and worshipped. We feel however that the historical sig-

nificance between this roof-top chimes and a modern school structure is of such contrast that both should be linked together in the one transformation.

We do not doubt that this bell might be worth several hundreds of dollars on the antique items' market. By the same token, it should be worth many times this sum to the district's rural citizenry. And who knows, unless today's modern generation is more fleet of foot than their forefathers, the bell may yet be put to a practical service.

Could Cost Taxpayer Money

At the current meeting of the Stouffville Public Utilities Commission, Commissioner W. D. Atkinson re-introduced the suggestion that the town should be required to pay to the Commission a rental fee for each fire hydrant in the town. This is not new. A good many years ago, rental was charged for fire hydrants. At that time it was only a book entry as council operated the utility. However since it was merely taking the money out of one pocket and putting it in the other the rental was discontinued.

Should the present Public Utilities Commission make such a move it would be a direct charge on the taxpayers, to be paid for out of the town's tax budget. The Commission is not short of funds, and in fact, has the largest surplus in both utilities

ever carried.

Hydrant rental is not a "must", and is strictly at the option of the Commission. As was pointed out at the Commission meeting, council could react with an assessment levy against the Commission's water lines, and this could be far in excess of any hydrant rental. Such a move again is an option of council. However, either way, the taxpayer would suffer. He would have to pay the hydrant rental out of his taxes and if council chose to boost the town assessment through assessment on the Commission's water lines, the county would step in and take a bigger slice of the taxpayer's levy.

Either way, the move only spells more expense for John Public and in our opinion should be left alone.

Doctors Strike Should Be A Warning

Saskatchewan's battle between the doctors and the government should be a warning to other provincial governments to "take it easy" before instituting drastic socialist plans. Business and professional people will not take kindly to suddenly being put under government control. In this connection most business people find the yoke of government control heavy enough as it is without still further restrictions.

The battle in our western province is being closely watched and could well set the pattern for similar development across the Dominion. Outside the province there appears to be a general feeling that the doctors ought not to strike. Many think they could indicate their disfavor in some other way, such as by not filing any of the forms required. However, at present, observers say that the people of the embattled province generally do not blame the doctors.

Speaking for the doctors, we believe that their reaction at suddenly finding themselves employees of the government is quite understandable. Few who voted the government into office after its medicare cam-

paign, realized the implications of the control which such socialism necessitates. They were obviously only voting for the benefits of the insurance plan.

Government has shown by this latest move that it can take over and control a minority group such as the doctors, or at least attempt to do so. People should now reflect that if it can take over a minority group, it can take over a majority group as well, and no business or professional group would be safe. Democracy and free enterprise as we have always understood them, would find themselves on the way out.

What solution will be forthcoming in Saskatchewan is difficult to say. The government can hardly be expected to withdraw the plan and the doctors seem equally determined to maintain their freedom.

Here in Ontario the government went at the problem of medical care in a piecemeal manner with the hospital insurance now underway. Other government may give thought that is a much better plan when they reflect on the Saskatchewan scene.

"SCAB!"



SUGAR and SPICE

By Bill Smiley

Just a few random thoughts this week. After all, you can't expect a fellow to turn out the deep, thoughtful stuff that usually appears in this space, when he's on his holidays.

Holidays, he says. What is there about a relaxed-looking man that brings out the construction foreman in every woman? I haven't been so busy since I worked the midnight to noon shift on the lake boats, twenty years ago. I put the lawn chair out in the morning, and never get near it again until it's time to put it away at night.

Every time I turn around, the old lady shoves a dishcloth into my hand. Every time I stick my nose out of the door the kids descend on me, waving swimming suits, badminton racquets or cans of worms. Have you tried a zippy game of badminton with a 14-year-old in the noonday sun lately, mac? Try it, and join me in the coronary ward.

And then there's the perpetual wedding. My wife put in some vegetables this year, and you'd swear that, dismal little plot was the Garden of Eden, the way she watches it. Some puny weed dares stick its head up among her seven potato plants, and you'd think it was a rattlesnake at a Sunday school picnic, the way she goes after it.

I knew the whole thing was a mistake in the first place, and

I told her so, when she was spading it up, but she paid no heed. So I let her do the wedding in the garden, and I handle the wedding in the bathroom.

Another great time consumer is the guest list. We spend hours trying to fit people in. When you live in vacation country, as we do, this is just part of the annual summer deal. But it's rather alarming when you begin counting the number of people, who are coming to visit you, and discover you're going to have a bigger turnover than the nearest resort hotel.

Right now, we're booked solid through July, and have only a few vacancies in August. The kids haven't slept in their own beds for so long they feel, look and act like vagrants. I'm never quite sure what woman is going to be getting breakfast when I come down in the morning.

There have been two novel and pleasant pastimes for the family this summer, however. In both of them we're about ten years behind the rest of the country, but that's the way we seem to operate in our family. We're so busy trying to keep up with the Smileys that we haven't time even to look around for the Joneses, let alone keep up with them.

The first of our new activities is outdoor cooking. A few years ago, we received a free barbecue set for buying ten gallons of gas, or something.

We hadn't seen it since, but unearthed it while I was looking for my waders a few weeks back. It's about 18 inches high and ten in diameter, so we don't go in for roasting oxen, but have tried about everything else.

You should see the little family gathered for the evening ceremony. We don't fool around with those barbecue starters that you squirt on the charcoal. Father just throws some gasoline on it. Then he heaves a match toward it, and every body hits the deck. Not one of the family has been blown up yet, our charcoal burns with a clear, pure flame, and it gives the food a certain exotic flavor.

What we like about it is that it saves us from having a big pile of dishes to do. One of these days, if I put too much gas on it, it's going to save us the trouble of eating, too. However, the saving on dishes is dissipated during our other nocturnal dalliance, which is watching television.

We finally bought a set last fall, probably the third last family in Canada to own one. But normally we're all too busy to watch the thing. Now we watch everything. Most people are sore because there's nothing on in the summer except re-runs, but it doesn't bother us. We didn't see any of them the first time they appeared.

There are only two drawbacks to this. Watching the box makes us all hungry. By the time the late movie is over, every dish in the house is in the TV room and dirty. The second disadvantage is that my wife falls asleep in the middle of a dandy western, and knocks off about two hours, in her chair, before we turn off the set. Then she lurches off to bed and can't sleep a wink.

FOR PARENTS ONLY

by Nancy Cleaver

Happy Family Holiday. Holidays spent happily unify the family. New experiences are exhilarating and travel is one door to education. A good journey is one which every member of the family recalls with pleasure. Why not plan a trip for this summer's holiday?

A train trip is a delight to a child and a plane flight is a never-to-be-forgotten experience. But most families, with almost seventy per cent of Canadian families owning a passenger car, use it for vacation travel. According to Canada 1962, of every dollar Canadians spend, 16c goes for motor vehicles, of which 9.4c is spent on a new car purchase.

Write at once to the Tourist Information Bureau in the areas you hope to visit. Be sure to include time spent in some of our beautiful National or Provincial parks. Children love maps and they will appreciate having a part in vacation preparations.

Give one child the job of keeping track of the mileage each day, another might write down money spent on gas and oil. If children wish to purchase picture post cards when the car stops, these help keep them amused later on. They may want to make a scrap book of their travels. Participation is the basis of enthusiastic co-operation.

Parents travelling with little folk have found it very worthwhile to write ahead and make overnight reservations at recommended hotels, resorts or cabins. If this is not possible, observe the rule of stopping well before darkness falls to find suitable accommodation. There is nothing more upsetting than an unsuccessful search for a place to sleep with cross, over-tired children constantly wailing, "When are we going to get there?"

Fatigue quickly produces irritability in both adults and children. Arrange a rest period after the noon meal for all the family every day. If baby is small, he can sleep in his basket, or the seat of the car can be used as a bed, with safeguards to prevent him falling. A rug and pillow spread under a shady tree encourages relaxation. It is worthwhile to turn off the main highway and travel down a quiet country road in search of solitude.

It is grand for mother not to have to prepare meals and wash dishes. In order to cut on costs the family may want to "eat out" only one of the three meals. If at all possible have the dinner meal at a good restaurant or hotel. An early start can be made if breakfast is eaten at the place where the family has stayed overnight.

Travelling with a small baby is easier in some ways than travelling with an active youngster who is "into everything." Clothes for travelling for children should be comfortable, durable and washable. Seersucker or jersey sun suits need no ironing, and corduroy overalls for cooler days are an excellent choice for the same reason. Tuck the dirty clothes directly into the laundry bag. Do as little washing on the trip as possible. A jar of water and a wash cloth and towel to

Combine a roomful of dirty dishes and an exhausted, owly woman, and you'll understand why my morning beauty sleep is rudely shattered, day after day.

wipe small sticky fingers is worthwhile. Bibs and paper handkerchiefs are good ideas too.

Small children get tired travelling in a car and mother and dad must be willing to stop fairly often. Take son or daughter for a walk to stretch little legs. Get tested drinking water in the morning and keep a supply of paper cups.

The driver's attention should not be distracted by anyone in the car. Mother will have to keep the children amused from time to time. Favourite songs, guessing games such as "I Spy", Memory Games such as "I Packed My Trunk", Story Telling, Riddles, all help to pass the time on a long stretch in the car. If at all possible, arrange the luggage so a small child can lay down on the back seat and have a sleep when he needs a nap.

Sunday School Lesson

Golden Text: Render therefore unto Caesar the things which are Caesar's; and unto God the things that are God's.—Matt. 22:21.

Approach to the Lesson

Patriotism is praiseworthy provided it does not supersede one's obedience to the revealed will of God. Loyalty to country and love for our fellow citizens must never be permitted by the Christian to take precedence over basic loyalty to the Lord Jesus Christ.

Because the fortunes of the nation of Israel were so intimately intertwined with her spiritual condition, her political prosperity always indicated good health religiously. Conversely, political and national servitude reflected serious spiritual decay.

Jeremiah prophesied in Judah on the eve of the Babylonian exile, and during those dark months he sounded out his faithful warnings. Unpopular, despised, opposed, and at times imprisoned, he valiantly carried on, as a voice crying in the wilderness. Throughout his entire ministry he proved the sustaining strength of Jehovah his God.

The Heart of the Lesson

Because Israel's political fortunes were inexact relation to her spiritual condition—and, in fact, determined by this condition—the impending destruction of her sovereignty clearly indicated her departure from God. Long before the blow fell, however, the Lord had remonstrated by His servants, the prophets. One among these messengers was the faithful Jeremiah. His consistent message was that his beloved people and city were doomed, and that lives could be spared only by submission to the conqueror from Babylon.

This news was most distasteful. Unpleasant tidings are never popular. A number of men who claimed divine sources for their utterances predicted that the invaders would be driven off, and the city delivered. Jeremiah denounced these men as false prophets. Their patriotism was unrealistic. Faithfully warning that resistance would be fatal, this servant of God urged submission to the invader who was actually Heaven's servant sent for their chastisement. Though regarded as a traitor, Jeremiah was actually Judah's best friend.

HALF-PAST TEEN



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