

# Editorial

## Should Be No Holdup For Safety

Again last week Stouffville municipal council spent some time discussing the pros and cons of who, how and when, a safety program should be conducted among public school children in town. It appears that one of our local police officers is particularly interested in this work, and the other members of the force are not so adept at this type of project.

There is nothing new in this situation. When the provincial police operated in town some years ago, one officer, on his own, carried out a fine piece of work among the young people. In Markham Village the same situation exists where not all members of the force have that particular "way with the kids" to put across the safety story.

What difference it makes whether one or all members of the force are active in the work we cannot see. The bright spot is that at least one man has the interest to take hold of such a program. At the present time nothing is being done. What-

## We've Seen It Happen Too

The deputy-reeve of Pickering Township, Mrs. Jean McPherson has suggested that the council give serious consideration to the purchase of a municipality owned and operated ambulance. She introduced the subject at a regular meeting last week after witnessing first-hand, an accident in which a small child was required to wait almost thirty minutes before transportation arrived to whisk her off to hospital.

We feel that the proposal has real merit but we know too that before a committee member raises a pencil to arrive at a dollars and cents estimate, that the cost of such a project on a 12-month basis, will be staggering.

With this thought in mind, we would suggest that perhaps a bordering municipality should be approached to provide this service on a per call arrangement plus retainer fee. We do not think it would be practical for any one town or township to operate an ambulance strictly within its own boundaries.

We have viewed many accident scenes, the majority far worse than the one described by the Pickering deputy-reeve. We have seen victims

## Not Too Clever

The thieves who held up a lone woman operator of the 'Cousin's Dairy milk bar at Gormley last week may be laughing up their sleeves due to the successful accomplishment of their scheme but actually the youths had little between their ears but thin air.

Had they stopped for five minutes to re-consider their plans they might have realized that an estab-

## A World Of Turmoil

The older generation believes the younger generation is going to the dogs. This is not new; it has been ever thus, even since Bible times. What is new, if you really want to get down and weep, is that the younger generation is not alone.

Read your metropolitan daily newspapers, listen to your radio and watch your TV, and you'll find that the world we live in is characterized by as much confusion and conflict as any period that has ever been written up in our history books. We may even have gone a little further in that never before have all continents been in turmoil at the same time. Look at Africa, Asia, Europe, South America — you name it, and there's turmoil.

## Is The Cow Also Doomed?

Recent years have seen the almost total extinction of the horse as necessary farm equipment. Is the cow also doomed?

A recent dispatch from London states that a group of British scientists have discovered a process for making milk without a cow. The dispatch does not say if the synthetic milk will produce cream and butter.

The British researchers based their experiments on the primary fact that the cow produces milk using all sorts of green stuff, mostly leaves, in her milk factory. So they started with the same raw materials, using

ever safety attention this one man can instill in the youngsters is fine with us, and we would think with most everyone in town. This particular officer has already done a fine piece of work among an older group of boys so that we should know he is quite capable of handling the work.

We would imagine that in many municipalities if at least one officer would institute such a program, he would be welcome with open arms and told to "fire away". They would wish him every success and offer whatever help they could.

In our opinion council is overly concerned about how the program is to be run, who any of the private citizens are who will or will not help and what other organizations will give support as well as trying to "rope in" other police officers who possibly do not have the aptitude for this type of work. Let us appreciate the fact that at least one man will shoulder the job, take away the stumbling blocks and push him forward, not backward.

lying in a semi-conscious condition for periods much longer than thirty minutes while relatives and friends stood helplessly by. We contend that any reliance on private ambulance service for emergency road accident cases is pure folly. Who ever heard of a private police department or a private fire brigade? The very thought of such organizations is ridiculous. By the same token, private ambulances do not and cannot meet the needs of a modern motoring public.

We do not believe that the discontinuance of private ambulance road calls would create an undue hardship on anyone. We have learned on good authority, that the operator has, in many instances, a most difficult time to collect his fee after the victim is wheeled through the emergency hospital entrance. A number of owners have already threatened to withdraw their vehicles from public service.

Perhaps the deputy-reeve's suggestion will start the ball rolling on something that, in our opinion has been long overdue. We feel, however, that for practical purposes, they must look farther than their own borders.

ishment of this type would not likely contain any huge amount of money on any given day or night of the week. They might have considered too, the risk involved in such a scheme.

For a paltry \$60, two young men could, if apprehended and convicted, spend a life sentence behind bars. Pretty expensive money as we see it.

Big difference today is that any disturbance in whatever country, has the potential of disrupting all the rest of the world.

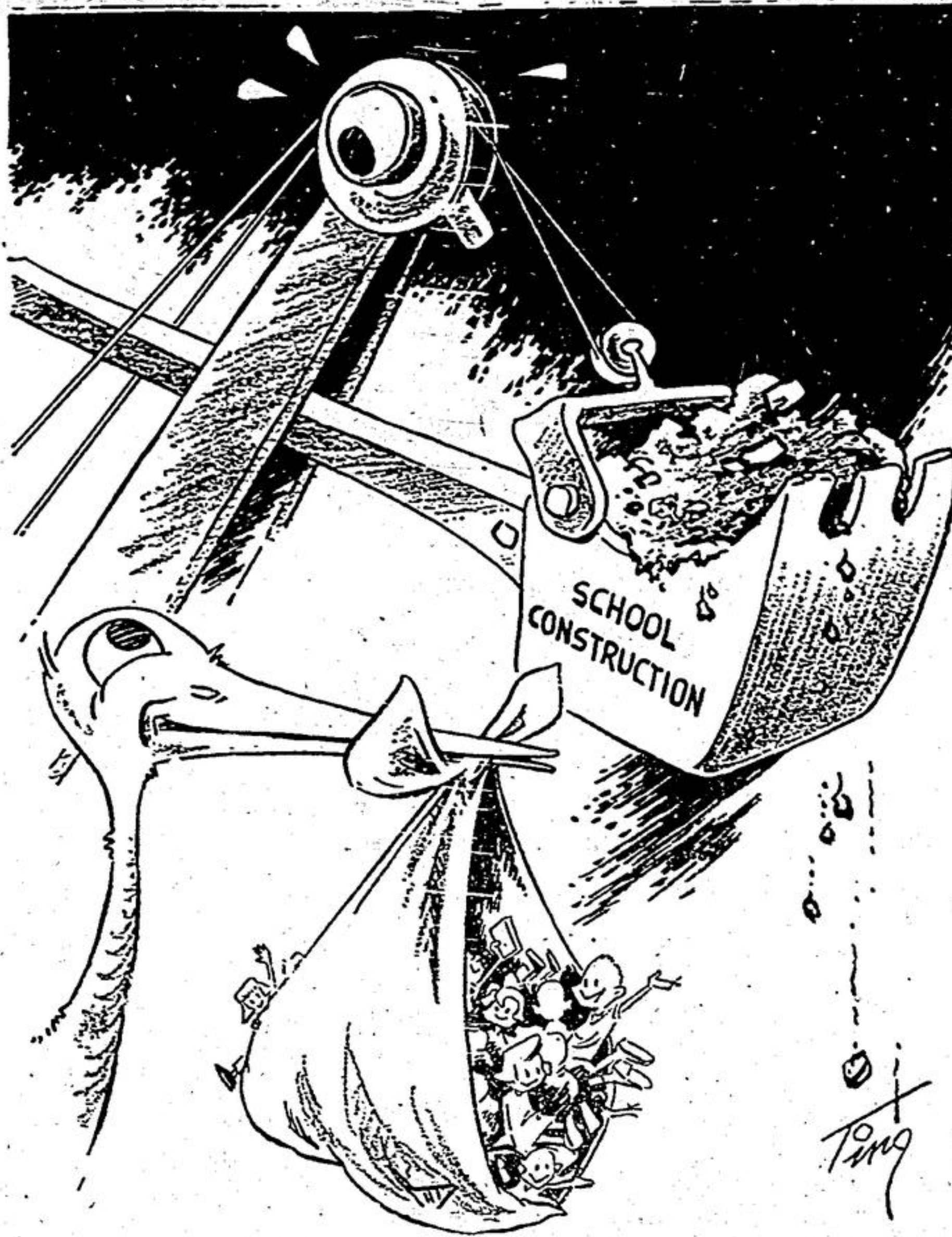
We have instant communication among people. We have terrific population growth that has made the resources of one country necessary to another. Undoubtedly the turmoil is engendered by the great upsurge among all peoples for a better deal in life. Even though they may take up false doctrines and destroy much that is good, we cannot deny them this urge.

We don't know the outcome, but the fact that freedom has survived every dark age through which mankind has passed, is at least some inspiration for the future.

pea pods, cabbage leaves, grass and weeds. They produced milk but the product had some defects. Reports are that a greenish colour has been eliminated and the only remaining problem is to get rid of a slightly vegetable flavour. It is rumored that the new product will be on the market in a few months and will compete in price with regular milk.

It seems possible. Nature invented the cow's process and man has invented many processes to rival Nature's effort. But there is still hope for the cow. We doubt if scientists will succeed in producing synthetic beefsteak.

"Anything You Can Do, I Can Do Faster"



## FOR PARENTS ONLY

by Nancy Cleaver

### COURAGE—THE LOVELY VIRTUE!

"Paul, don't be a coward! See how well Tom can swim. What if you do have a ducking? You won't drown!"

No parent wants his child to be a coward. How often a father is annoyed at his son's hesitation to risk physical harm in outdoor activity! He wants his boy to excel in sports and not be a "sissy."

How can Paul's father help his boy? Shaming him by his chum's prowess does not work. Urging him against his will to swim or take a jump or go down the big slide will only meet with resistance. Paul's father will have to give him encouragement and build up the boy's confidence gradually. A little praise is a help, so long as Paul is making a real effort and showing some improvement.

Long before a child reaches school age, parents are puzzled as how to help them to be courageous. There are only two fears which seem to come into the world with an infant—the rest are acquired. Babies are startled by the sensation of falling and by loud noises. Small children show fear of various things—the dark, animals, thunder and lightning. Sometimes they have bad dreams about wild animals or burglars.

One of the best ways parents can give a child practical help is by listening to him while he talks about the things which scare him. At bedtime, when he is feeling secure and has Mummy all to himself, often a youngster will confide his fears. The fact of bringing his troubles out into the open often make them seem not nearly so terrifying.

Parents should not use fear to make such a child behave, with threats such as "If you do that again, the big policeman will catch you!" or "The bogey man will get you if you are bad!"

Too severe physical punishment is another basis for lack of courage. It is true that a certain amount of fear is necessary for safety. A child should be taught the danger of being run down on a busy street or of being burned if he plays with matches. He should be trained to "Stop, Look and Listen," before he steps on the road and he should be shown proper fire precautions.

But there are many unnecessary fears which some people are burdened with all through life such as fear of water. The "strong arm" method of taking

a child out in a boat into the deep and throwing him in to "make him learn to swim" may seem to work with a few youngsters, but with a great many others it creates a real and lasting terror of the water. A child must not be shamed or criticized for being afraid. Rather let him feel that fear is a natural thing which many children experience but it can be mastered. Be reassuring, but casual. If he fears a natural phenomenon such as thunder and lightning, perhaps he has "caught" this from your own attitude! Together you might find out in the Book of Knowledge or a Child's Science Reference Book what happens during a storm.

Small children should not be allowed to view frightening TV scenes of violence, especially just before bed time. It is best not to allow a child who becomes frightened easily to watch TV alone or in the dark. He may need re-assurance to restore his courage. As understanding grows, fear lessens. J. M. Barrie has called courage "the lovely virtue." Parents can help their children to face their fears and overcome them. In this atomic age when fear of widespread destruction is so common, mothers and fathers have need for spiritual resources to face life with serenity. They also must do all in their power to work for peace for their own family and for homes throughout the whole world.

## Scholarship Available To Young Farmer

The Nuffield Travelling Scholarships are again being offered to young farm people in Canada, the Ontario Federation of Agriculture announced in Toronto last week, and applications from interested and qualified young people are invited by the O.F.A. The Scholarships provide for six months of expense paid study of British Agriculture under the sponsorship of the Nuffield Foundation in Britain. Each year since 1951, two young Canadian farmers, one from Eastern and one from Western Canada, have made this tour. The objective of the Nuffield Foundation in providing these Scholarships is to promote a better understanding between farmers in Canada and Britain, and to afford others

## Sunday School Lesson

GOLDEN TEXT: So built we the wall . . . for the people had a mind to work.—Neh. 4:6. Approach to the Lesson

In recent lessons we learned that God raised up a remnant of Jews to return to Jerusalem, after the seventy years' captivity, to rebuild their homeland. Pioneering this movement were Zerubbabel, a royal Judean prince, and Ezra, a godly priest. Through their leadership the Temple and its associated worship were re-established.

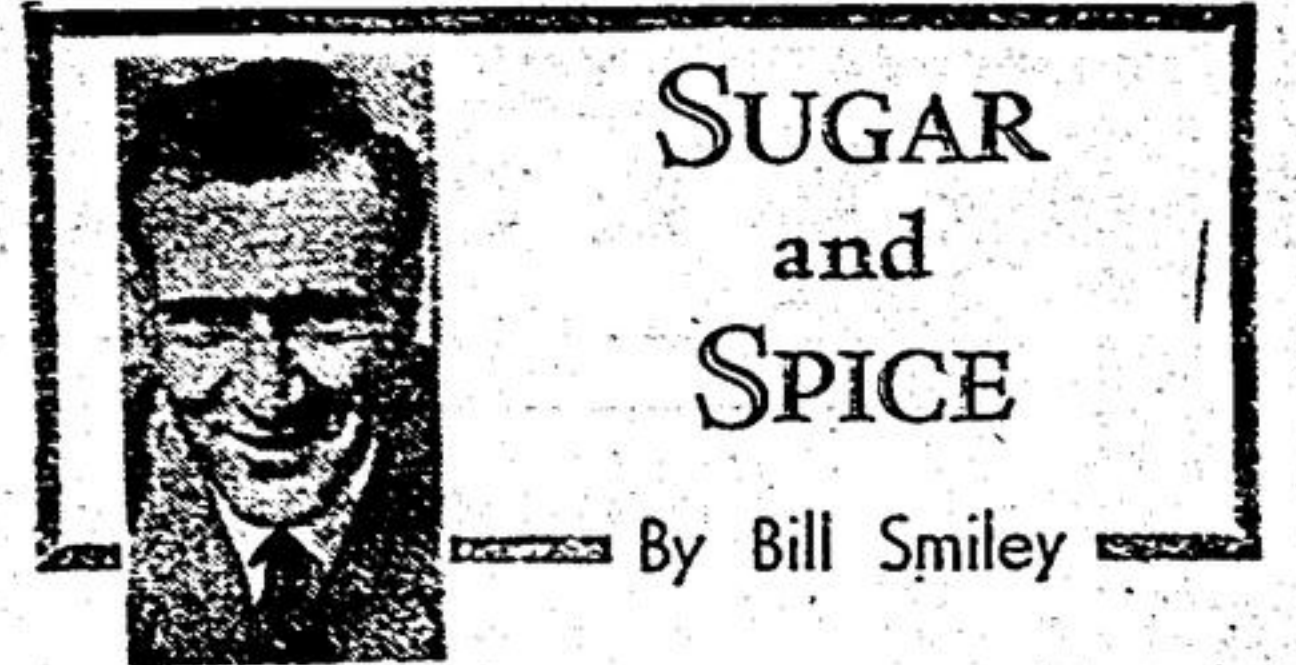
The city still lay in desolation, however, and a coherent civil government was lacking. On hearing about this condition, Nehemiah, a pious servant in the far-away Persian court, volunteered to go to Jerusalem to lead in a movement of civil recovery. Not only did his royal master grant him permission, but he even appointed Nehemiah governor, and provided him with a troop of cavalry for the journey.

Through Nehemiah's faith and courage this formidable task was victoriously accomplished.

The Heart of the Lesson Distinguished for his piety, energy, and courage, Nehemiah was one of God's chosen leaders for the consolidation of the restored Jewish commonwealth. Arriving in Jerusalem some twelve years or so after the close of the events recorded in Ezra, this energetic man was marked by a deep sense of mission. He had a mandate not only from the Persian monarch but also from the King of kings. And through his vigorous leadership, the city was rebuilt and the civil administration restored.

The rebuilding of the city wall was swiftly accomplished in less than two months, despite the many obstacles raised by the hostile Samaritan colonists and their allies. This hostility took on various forms, but as each crisis arose, Nehemiah met it resolutely and with fresh faith in the Lord his God. The troubles were not all external, however, but also arose from amid the ranks of the Jews themselves. This was harder to bear. The leader, however, was a man of prayer and of wise counsels. Best of all, he lived what he preached, thus clothing his exhortations by a holy example. Such a one is of inestimable value in times of crisis.

valuable practical experience through actual on-farm study of British farming conditions. Applicants in Ontario should with an opportunity to gain be between the ages of 30 and 35, and they should be active farmers with every intention of continuing in the industry. The two winners of the 1963 awards



## SUGAR and SPICE

By Bill Smiley

This week my wife and I had an anniversary. No, we didn't celebrate it. We just had it. There are no celebrations when these milestones loom up, out of the domestic fog. We merely observe them, with a mixture of wonder, awe and incredulity.

Sixteen years of wedded bliss. Hah! Sixteen years of sharing bed and board with a strange woman I'd never even laid eyes on until I was 25. As the kids say, "How crazy can you get?"

Into each life some rain must fall, as the old song puts it. But it didn't forecast a full-scale storm. It was raining hard the day we were married, and it's been thundering and lightning ever since.

One thing about our marriage, though: We started off on the right foot. And we've never been in step since.

Yes, we were well organized, financially secure and emotionally mature. None of this rushing into a hasty, ill-considered, poorly-matched union that we see so often among the young people today. Everything was well planned and carefully prepared before we leaped into the quicksand.

We were just starting fourth year of college. I said, "Let's get married." She said, "All right." We dug up a minister and a few mourners, and plighted the good old troth. We then jumped into a borrowed car and took off for a honeymoon in a borrowed cottage, where we lived on love and borrowed money.

And when we returned, there was none of this business of moving in with the folks. No, I'd rented a smart little apartment where my bride and I were going to live just like real, married people. The neighbourhood was a little on the shabby side—just a block from the red-light district, but it was only \$10 a week. I made sure we arrived after dark and she didn't even notice the poolroom next door.

I wish I could say that I carried her over the threshold. I'd planned to, but I couldn't find the damn key. And there followed our first fight, one of those brief and bitter altercations that have been so frequent in the subsequent 16 years, as I have looked for various keys in front of various doors all over the country.

Perhaps this incident took the keen edge off her thrill at entering our first home. At any rate, when the crummy old landlady finally let us in, the bride didn't stand there and squeal with delight, as I'd expected. She took one swift glance around, threw me the first of several thousand murderous looks, and burst into tears.

I didn't understand her then, and I've been trying since that September day 16 years ago with no more success. That was a perfectly good room, with a pull-out bed, a two-wing gas burner and a bathroom just up on the next floor and down the corridor a little way. And I've been spoiling that girl ever since.

We have been through a lot together in the ensuing years; better and worse, richer and poorer, sickness and health, children and mortgages. And you've only to take a look at us to know which one has thrived on it.

I've lost quite a bit of my hair, a good many of my teeth, most of my illusions, and all the arguments. All I've picked up is a small pot, a heap of obligations, and a hunted look. The Old Lady hasn't lost a thing. She still has the slim figure, the fine dark eyes, the dark hair, the white teeth and all the rest of her good looks. And she's picked up two children, a Joint Chequing account and a maddening air of infallibility. It isn't fair.

However, that's the way things have gone, and I'm not complaining. As the old proverb has it, "A man works from sun to sun, but a woman sits around watching television." No, I don't object to having worked my head to the bone for the last 16 years to keep her and her children in style. I've written all that off as experience.

What gets me is not the past, but the future—the knowledge that I will have to live until death do us part, with a woman who is not only better looking and smarter than I am, but knows it.

will travel to Britain, all expenses paid, probably about February, and will spend 6 months visiting practical farm operations, touring Research centres, and generally gathering a broad knowledge of British farming techniques. The successful candidates will be required to make their own arrangements for operation of their farms while on this tour of study. Upon their return they should be prepared to share their experiences and impressions with others.

Interested parties should get in touch with the office of the Ontario Federation of Agriculture at 409 Huron St., in Toronto as soon as possible as the deadline for receiving completed applications is Nov. 1, 1962. Application forms are available from the O.F.A. upon request, and full particulars on the Scholarships, and the type of information that should accompany such an application will be forwarded immediately. Final selection will be made by a national Selection Committee. Previous Ontario winners of Nuffield Travelling Scholarships are Donald Small of Elgin County in 1952, Mac Sprout of Halton County in 1954, Ken Ferguson of Lambton County in 1956, J. E. Brubacher of Lincoln County in 1957, and Harvey Homan of Hastings County in 1959.

This is an excellent opportunity for some deserving young farm people to gain valuable experience, and it is one that should be sought after by many who are adequately qualified. Contact the Ontario Federation of Agriculture, 409 Huron St. immediately, the final deadline is Nov. 1, 1962.

Those leftovers for supper usually possess the saving grace of having been blessed before.

## HALF-PAST TEEN



## The Stouffville Tribune

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