It Will Soon Be Time To Choose

With everyone busy with daily chores, it may come as a bit of a surprise when we stop to think that municipal elections are less than a month away. Now is the time to do some thinking about it.

Too often, municipal elections are a case of just finding someone to fill the posts. It's even on record that second nominations sometimes have to be held to secure sufficient representatives. Surely our faith in democracy warrants a bit more enthusiasm than this.

Municipal government still seems

to be "small potatoes" to a great many ratepayers. Yet Stouffville and township councillors are called on to handle hundreds of thousands of dollars every year. That kind of money is easy to spend, but not easy to spend wisely, particularly when there is so much for which it can be used.

The concern should be to elect the best men available, and ratepayers should be giving serious consideration to candidates now. It's certainly not too soon to begin thinking about your responsibility in this department. Let's not leave it until nomination day.

Man Strikes Back

Ever since the day that man lowered the ballot bars and permitted woman equal voting privileges, there has been no stopping her. Her sex has invaded every privacy once held sacred by man and the trend towards complete male domination continues unabated. They are familiar figures behind the wheel of a car or tractor. They now play hockey and baseball. They can pitch both hay and horseshoes. There are lady doctors and dentists, police and politicians. Their quest for power knows no bounds. The once-lofty roll played by the husband and father has sunk to an all-time low. It cannot be honestly said that he even wears the pants in the family anymore. On Saturday afternoon, right here in

Stouffville, twenty-five manly men regrouped their forces for an all-out counter attack. They invaded the private confines of the kitchen to match batter for batter, the skill of their counterparts in a cake-baking contest. The competition resulted in a cleancut victory for the man in this newfound field.

The fruits of his labor were placed on display in the basement of the United Church for all to see and admire. It was a valiant effort and each entry found ready sale. Such a display of skill appeared to set the ladies back on their heels. Needless to say, the "mopping up" operations in the kitchen were completed by the Mr. and not the Mrs.

moned from Markham Village and an

ambulance was called from Agincourt.

Before either had arrived, Sgt. Robt.

Hood of Markham Twp. police had the

most seriously injured victim bandaged

and resting comfortably. This officer

no first-aid help is available and people

can only stand idly by and wait. This

was not the case on Sunday and no

doubt the layman service was appre-

Minutes can seem like hours when

holds a St. John's certificate.

St. John's Training An Asset

The St. John's Ambulance training course is an excellent program. It equips a person with adequate first aid knowledge should the need arise. An example of this came to light on Sunday afternoon on the Sixth Concession of Markham Twp.

Two cars were in collision on this rural paved road and four persons. were injured. Police from Markham Twp. and Stouffville were at the scene within minutes. A doctor was sum-

Squaw Winter Driving

ciated.

We had occasion a few days ago to be driving on the Buffalo to New York thruway. It was snowing and this fast-travel artery was covered with a slippery slush. Quite a number of cars were in the ditch here and there along the way. It was a real preview of things to come, during the "Squaw Winter." It's a sudden switch and one which calls for a revision of many driving habits. Gone for '62, are the mornings when the hundreds who have to drive to work, can rush out at the last minute and dash off, safely counting on being able to make quick stops if the need arises. The days have arrived when more time is needed, more need for care, allowing ample time for braking and being able to cope with emergencies as they come.

An open invitation to an accident after these late fall snowfalls lies with those who don't take the trouble to entirely remove the snow from their windshields, leaving their vision partially clogged. This can really be as much an act of carelessness as any

Need To Ease Up On Excursions

Municipal governments, including county councils have hit the spotlight on numerous occasions during the last couple of years, as some members were found to have stepped out of line both in their personal interest in municipal business as well as in the use of public funds for excursions here and there around the world. Last week the Richmond Hill Leader threw this spotlight on York County Council for what it claimed was a wasteful expenditure of public funds to pay for members travelling here

and there throughout the year. The bill for travelling this year to date has amounted to more than \$11,000, according to the paper, rather a hard pill for ratepayers to swallow in these times of high costs and financial stress. "Record of County Jaunts Reads Like a Tourist Guide," it was stated. A recent European tour cost the taxpayers of the County \$4,000 to the warden, two commissioners and finance chairman. The Ontario Municipal Association had suggested that \$600 each would be sufficient to cover the costs of the trip. The paper continued that a Banff convention cost \$2,100 and other trips to Winnipeg, Edmonton, Calgary and Chicago, varying amounts.

This is the type of spending that "snowballs" year after year, as it does in higher levels of government, unless a halt is called. The farther removed the level of government from the people the greater the opportunity for this easy spending.

In a town like our own, every exditure is closely watched by the ratepayers, and explanations are soon demanded if such spending appears out of line. Generally speaking, most local council members are more keenly conscious of spending money in their own municipality. In fact, Stouffville council members were so conscientious last year they threw their convention fund dollars into the pot to pay for entertaining the public and officials at the Main St. Opening, and did not attend other form of inattentive driving.

the municipal tours.

Personally we don't think it's necessary that local councils should have to go this far. The amount of money required locally to send representatives to municipal conventions is very small and we believe their position entitles them to these few visitations. Certainly the amount of remuneration they receive is a mere pittance for operating a \$200,000 corporation such as the Village of Stouffville.

However, when the level of county council is reached, conscience is much less keen, money is counted in millions, and the cost of a few trips here and there appears insignificant to county council as a whole. It is just such an attitude which sees costs grow and grow. One jollification leads to another as long as no one sees fit to stand up and put the brakes on.

/Much good has come and can come from the banding together of municipal officials to bring their wishes to the attention of the provincial government. There is strength in numbers. However, we think the field of association is becoming overcrowded and two and three meetings of this type during the year should be sufficient.

The Aurora Banner has taken the view that everyone shouldn't be tarred with the same brush when it comes to such matters, and we agree. Democracy-works best when it is closely scrutinized by the electors. As levels of government rise, such scrutiny is much more difficult and the "yeas" that are given to the spending of large sums of money roll off the tongue much more casily.

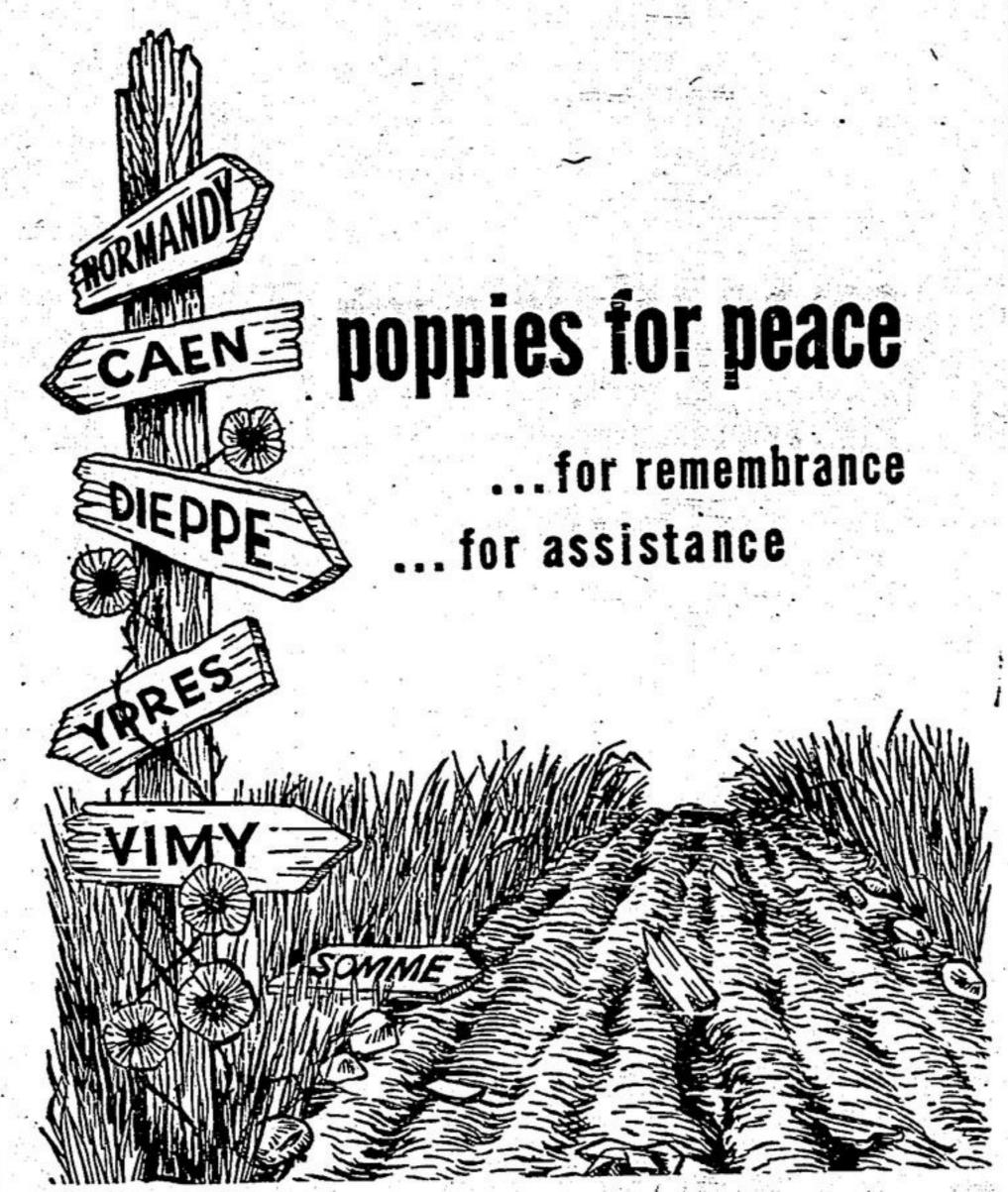
From the figures listed for county trips it would appear that this spending has been getting out of hand and should certainly be reduced to a level much more palatable to the public taste. It is hoped that the current press comments on these expenditures will cause the members to take a closer look at the money being spent on these far-away jaunts.

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POPPY, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10.

The Poppy

By the Rev. E. Bryn Little, M.M. (From British Legion Journal)

The scarlet poppy is not confined to Flanders any more than the sorrows of war are confined to one country. In far off North Africa the red poppies decorate the growing grain and brighten the sun-scorched gorges of the dustry roads. They also grew around the many graves on the roadsides and in the fields. They knew no difference of race, but adorned the resting places of men from many countries, treating friend and foe alike.

· We think of the poppy as the symbol of remembrance, associated mainly with the sufferings in Flanders. For some it speaks more of North Africa, and the struggle there. But the poppy has another tale to tell.

The poppy petals, so poignantly associated with the Royal Canadian Legion Service of Remembrance in the Legion Hall, speak to us, not only of each comrade who died, but also the cost of war. It's crimson colour reminds us of the blood shed that freedom should remain our heritage. It speaks of the suffering of war, and of the suffering that did not end with the coming of peace. It reminds us of those who are still paying in pain, disability or loneliness, the horrible price of

The heart of the poppy is black like the hearts of those who cause war. The silent poppy reminds us that at the heart of war is the blackness of hatred, greed and jealousy. Jesus Christ said it is out of the heart that evil comes, not only the great wars between individuals (Mark 7: 21-23). The greed and envy, the hatred and jealousy of the individual heart are the seeds of strife that lead to industrial disputes, political dissension, family quarrels and war between nations. The heart that is black causes untold suffering.

The stem of the poppy is green, long and slender, bowing to the breeze. Green is the colour of hope, and oft-times hope is slender enough, and buffeted by the winds of fortune, as well as by the winds of change. The poppy bids us hope afresh that men will remember the blood and suffering and allow their hearts to be changed. It speaks hope that one day men will listen to reason and not only to the ranting of the war mongers. It speaks to us of the hope found in Jesus Christ that one day, "all men will brothers be, in one great family," as Sons of God.

Look well at your poppy, let it speak to you, not only of fallen comrades, absent friends, and gaps in the family circle, but also of the terrible cost of war, the cause of war, and of the conquest of war by love.

We can help to make the message of hope a reality by allowing Jesus Christ to cleanse our hearts of envy and greed, hatred and jealousy. Through faith in Him, and by His help, we can learn to live at peace with all men, practising tolerance, forgiveness and love. The banising of war must begin in our own hearts, by surrendering them to the control of the prince of peace, even Jesus Christ.

(The Rev. Bryn Little won the Military Medal at Cassino in April, 1944, serving with the 78 Division Jeep Platoon. He was in the R.A.S.C. for six years, three of them spent overseas. He is a Baptist minister.)

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

GOLDEN TEXT: What is so certainly man sustains an in thou visitest him? For thou God in creation." hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast

honour.-Psa. 8:4, 5. Approach to the Lesson to these perplexing questions of man. have challenged the greatest minds, and have often produced ing in Eden. He enjoyed full varied, complex philosophies communion and acceptance To each of these, however, the with his Creator-God, as well Bible provides solutions that are as the obedience of the com-

age and likeness of his Creator, brought an immediate and disman was made in perfection. astrous severance of relation-The idea of representation ship with God, and a revolt on seems inherent in the word the part of the lower creatures. suggested by "likeness." And the scream of the jungle! while his position was fixed at | Into this moral wilderness

and the heart.

beast is the tremendously signif- even "the second man . . . the certainly as God created man, demptive purpose was to raise lives.

man, that thou art mindful of herent responsibility to be like him? and the son of man, that God in conduct, as man is like

· The Heart of the Lesson The opening chapter of our crowned him with glory and Bible records three great creative acts of God. The first brought the material universe What is man? Where did he into being. The second act procome from? What is his pur- duced the animal creation. And At pose and destiny? The answers the third issued in the creation

Man was a king of noble bearsatisfying to both the intellect plex creation under him. His Originally created in the im- changed everything. Sin

higher than the other creatures. constituent element that mark- 15 U.S. states, the United King-Among the many notable ed humanity, our Lord was also dom and Denmark. contrasts between man and a man after a different order,

Way Back When

September 22, 1932 The crop of cauliflower must have been materially reduced here this week, when a large truck pulled in from Chatham and took away no less than 12 tons for delivery to Libby's of Chatham. The vegetable was brined by Brillinger Bros. and constituted probably the largest single sale that will be made from here this fall.

Mrs W. B. Sanders was in town last week saying goodby to her many friends before leaving for Hollywood, California. Mrs Sanders spent most of the summer at her summer home at Jackson's Point.

Ringwood- Sept. 15, 1932 Bert Serrick and Walter Vague, Jean Grove and Edna Sinclair motored to Niagara Falls, the most popular bride and groom resort in Canada. The boys took along a pair of Bart Wideman's Homer pigeons, and freed them at Brock's Monument, 300 ft. above the ground. The birds were given their freedom at 11 a.m. and reached their home again in Stouffville before 6 o'clock that evening.

The attendance at Stouffville Continuation School is now the highest since it was built in 1917. Form I has 45 scholars; form 2 - 26 and forms 3 and 4 36. Total on roll 107, of whom 45 are from outside the section. September 29, 1932 Fully 700 attended the annual

school fair of Stouffville dispupils representing 12 schools boy and girl has on the magic The speed with which chilcompeted. Phyllis Winn, room 3, won the highest number of new worlds to children. They modern teaching methods amazpoints followed by Kathleen provide vision, ideas, informa- es parents who were taught by Turner and Ruth Dowswell. contest went to Donald Lehman. Phyllis Winn won the junior public speaking contest with Roy Brown 2nd. The sr. Brown, second.

sented at university this fall-by left on Saturday to enter upon an Arts Course. Reg. Button, Erma Grubin, George Lawson and Bruce Rowbotham are all returned for another term also Eddle Davies, son of the proprietor of the Cedar Beach pavilion at Musselman's Lake.

10,000 Animals Winter Fair

Farmers and livestock breeders from across Canada will There is just a chance that an start their annual trek within the next ten days to the world's biggest country fair. From November 9 to 17 in Toronto, the Poyal Agricultural Winter Fair great transgression, however, plays host to representatives of the country's agricultural industry who bring almost 10,000 animals . . . cattle, horses, sheep, swine, goats, poultry . . . from all provinces of Canada

"image," while resemblance is The song of the garden became to vie for coveted ribbons and prize money. In addition, entries a little lower than the angel, it came Jesus, God's Son. While of champion stock will move was one that was certainly true man, and possessing every into the 27 acre Coliseum from

moral and spiritual nature. The by sin, He never forfeited the Pringing many sons unto evolutionary hypothesis pro- rights and privileges that Adam glory", He would exalt them bread Man, Little Black Sambo, vides no satisfying account for originally possessed. Thus death as His own brethren and as cothis. This moral consciousness had no claim whatever over sharers of His eternal wealth. carries with it an awesome Him. In choosing to die, the In the meantime Christ L. S. Chafer well says, "As and in love for man. His re- Kingdom the first place in their have the joy of possessing at- what you will be, when you



SUGAR and SPICE

By Bill Smiley

Now that the big shooting match of the century appears to be postponed, perhaps we can turn our attention to a more personal type of shooting that is no less lethal, but a lot more fun for all concerned. I refer to hunting.

Each fall, I like to print some of the tips on hunting safely. especially for the reassurance of the wives. But I haven't had the nerve to do it for the last three years. Why? Because the last time I produced a safe-hunting column there were some rather peculiar results. One fellow shot another fellow out of a tree, taking him for a partridge. Don't ask me what this bird was doing up a tree. Probably taking a bead on another hunter who, that same year, shot two more hunters out of a canoe, claiming they were moose. Hunters may lack a few of the finer things, but there's nothing wrong with their !magination.

However, I think a decent interval has passed, and humanitarian instincts drive me to make one more attempt to preserve the human species while it is attempting to extinguish a few other species. Here goes, and every man for himself.

The first and foremost rule of the bush is: never mix alcohol and gunpowder. Tastes like the devil. Just use ginger-

ale, coke, or whatever your normal mixer is. Before you start off on a hunting trip, look down the barrel of your gun to make sure nothing has built a nest in it since last year. If you can't see through the barrel, put in a shell and fire the gun. This usually removes any obstacles. It sometimes removes the head of the hunter as well, but that's neither here nor there. It's probably a little of both.

Always have your gun loaded when driving to the hunting grounds. If there's a collision, and they can't cut you out of the wreckage, you can always shoot your way out. Besides, you'll get a real belly-laugh out of the look on the driver's face when he hits a bump, the gun goes off, and he has suddenly acquired a no-top convertible.

You may find you have to climb a fence, when you get there. A lot of hunters are killed trying to get through, or over, a fence while carrying their guns. Don't take chances, Grasp your gun firmly by the barrel, take a short run, and sail neatly over, using the musket as a vaulting pole.

* * * * * Now, how do we carry the gun? It should be held in the right hand, the barrel pointing toward the ground. And, of course, you always carry it with the safety catch off, in case you have to get a quick shot away. If the gun is held this way, and you stumble over a root, you'll merely shoot off a toe. If you held it with the barrel pointing up, you might shoot your head off. And losing a toe, especially that one that's had an ingrown nail for years, is much preferable to losing one's head.

Ask anyone who's done both. Don't wait till you see the whites of their eyes. If something moves in the bush, blaze away. It might be another hunter, but there's an even chance it's a partridge or a deer.

Or a farmer. It's old-fashioned to wear bright red clothing in the bush. Statistics show that 98 per cent of the hunters who have been shot in the past ten years were clad in red garments. So why not wear something that blends with the bush? You can sneak up on the quarry that much easier, and there's fair chance you can sneak past the other hunters, without being spotted. If they do see you, get away your shot first, then drop to the ground and let them bang away. They'll go home happy, telling everyone about the big buck they missed.

* * * * * If you happen to become lost in the bush, don't panic. Just run in circles as hard as you can, screaming at the top of your lungs and firing your gun as fast as you can. When you have run out of breath and ammunition, sit down quietly and take stock of the situation. If the stock-taking shows the shelves to be pretty bare, there's one solution. It works best if there's a good stiff breeze. Just gather some birch bark, pile it in a clump of dry brush and start a roaring bush fire. When

the firefighter arrive, you are no longer lost. One last word of caution. When you bag your first hunter, don't brag about it. It just isn't done, in hunting circles. Don't even allow yourself a small smirk of satisfaction as you carve that first notch in your gun. After all, there's nothing so unusual about your feat. Any dam-fool can shoot a hunter. And

quite a few do.

For Parents Only

What a happy journey many a values it. carpet of a book! Books open dren learn to read by means of tion, and they give the reader a different and much slower The stock judging event was many pleasant hours. One of system. The first day a child won by a team, Floyd Forsyth the greatest gifts any parent comes home from school with and Leland Fairles. The riding can give a child is a love of a picture story book which he reading good books.

public speaking was won by ed a luxury and not a necessity. that mother and dad share his Edith Borinsky, with Morley The almanac, the catalogue pride and enthusiasm for his from the large mail order firms, new skill in reading. Stouffville will be well repre- the newspaper and the Bible On birthdays and Christmas (and sometimes not even the when a child is receiving gifts, local students. Miss Janet Button Bible) can be found somewhere it is a good plan to include at in the house. But there is no least one attractive book. Pervolumes.

Money is spent freely on elaba new radio or car, but rarely is a new book purchased. Is it religion should not be delegated any wonder that a boy or girl growing up in this kind of Among the child's books should home may miss a love of books be found illustrated hymns and through childhood and never ac. Bible books and books of prayquire a taste for reading in ers written especially for boys adolescence or adulthood? and girls. interest in reading may be a wonderful service in stimulatkindled in the child's mind by ing an interest in reading for a teacher or a librarian - but people of all ages. A mother if he grows up in a bookless can ask the librarian for a copy home he may be handicapped of a pamphlet "A Selection of all through life by his lack of Books" recommended by The interest in literature.

Bed time is so much more pleasant for both children and parents if it is reading time too. ry with a special section for One of the best ways to "speed boys and girls. The "Library up" the undressing and washing Lady" is never too busy to give process and the getting into him a friendly welcome and pyjamas, is to have the rule help him choose a book. There that the faster the child gets are tables at which he can sit ready for bed the longer will and interesting pictures and be the time for reading aloud. posters around the room. He Beautifully illustrated copies of icant fact that man possesses a Lord from heaven." Unstained man above his fallen condition. all the old story favorites -The Three Bears, The Ginger-

and the others may be obtained so inexpensively nowadays.

"There is no frigate like a soon learns not to tear pages book to take us lands away." and to handle a book with care So wrote Emily Dickinson. if the book is his own and he

can read right through, is in-The tragic thing is that in deed a great day in his life. some homes books are consider. It is of utmost importance

book-case filled with well loved haps there is a favorite book, such as one of the volumes of the Adventures of Barbar the orate furnishings, the movies, Elephant, or it may be an oldfashioned favorite. Teaching of completely to the church.

> The public libraries perform Canadian Association of Children's Librarians. Fortunate is the child who can visit a libramay remember some of these "slogans" in later life, such as this quotation which appeared in "Boys and Girls House,"

(Toronto Public Library): "What you read, when you It is a pity for a child not to read what you like, determines