Editorial.

What Of The Future

On Saturday afternoon, we were among the hundreds who attended the "History In Action" presentation on the site of the Pickering Township Museum grounds at Brougham. It was truly a great show surpassing the program of last year which, in itself was no mean feat.

Generations, past and present viewed the many and varied displays and to make the feature even more satisfying, the exhibits were put into full-steam operation for everyone to see and hear.

What does the future hold for this historical exhibition? We fear that it will be difficult to find the Mac Middleton's, the Howard Turner's, the Bob Miller's and the Milt. Parkin's whose skilled manipulations can turn the hands of time back a half-century with the pull of a lever or the swing of an axe.

Who can replace them? Certainly not the young fry of today whose only recollection of steam power was in the locomotive and horsepower is in something generated under the hood of a hot-rod.

A Pleasant Sunday Afternoon

On Sunday, a pleasant afternoon - distances. of baseball was enjoyed by a large contingent of local fans in the Stouffville Memorial Park. Although the Sunday contest, something new here, brought forth a few minor criticisms from a segment of citizenry, it also brought forth the largest attendance for any sports attraction on the

diamond this season.

The legality of the game is subject to question. Residents have never been asked to vote on the issue so, in fact, there is no law on the books that permits such a pastime. But where do you draw the line? The swimming pool provides healthful recreation for hundreds of adults and children on Sundays throughout the summer. The arena is a hive of activity from early morning until late at night in the winter. The local golf courses are frequented by throngs of people, many from long

In like manner, we feel that no juvenile delinquents would be born by opening up the Main Street bowling alley during the Sunday afternoon hours. It would be far better to have Stouffville's young people entertained in this way than hanging around on the sidewalks or driving up and down the road.

Admittedly, Sunday is a day of rest. This does not mean, however, that everyone should crawl under the covers and doze off to sleep. Rest is relaxation and this comes in many and varied forms. To some, it's swinging a golf club. To others, it's a drive into the country. Here, it was watching a game of good, clean baseball. It was interesting to note that at least two of the critics of this Sunday "intrusion" were seated in the sunny front rows of the grandstand bleachers.

The Terrible Truck Driver

The concern voiced by some parents concerning the safety of children walking to and from the Bloomington Public School in Whitchurch Township may, unknowingly have cast a rather unsavory reflection on the aptitudes of truck drivers that frequent this area. Before too many critics jump on board the bandwagon, we would suggest that the parents have become alarmed at the number of heavy vehicles in the section and not the driving habits of their operators.

The parents have every right to be concerned but their problem is a local one, possibly unmatched anywhere else in the Province of Ontario. The gravel deposits were buried deep in the hills of Whitchurch and Uxbridge long before the present schoolhouse was erected and it is unlikely that there will be any lessening of truck traffic in the section as long as the industry continues to flourish.

We can readily sympathize with the pupils who travel this rural truck route every morning and afternoon. After viewing the condition

first-hand we were amazed that some boy or girl has not been killed or seriously injured in this melee of multi-wheeled "monsters". We also sympathize with the truck drivers. They continually bear the brunt of verbal abuse from every direction. They are accused of overloading, breaking speed limits, wrecking roads, raising dust and in general almost every misdemeanor in the book. For a few, this criticism is warranted but too often we tend to spread it too wide and too thick. We feel that they are criticized for what they drive and not for how they drive. The motorist is obsessed with the idea that the roads were constructed only for him and all else should politely step aside and let him pass without obstruction.

It's a matter of co-existence and all the dirty looks and inaudible mutterings are not going to force these gravel juggernauts off our highways. When the time arrives that we can honestly profess to driving "by the book" then, and only then can we rightly point an accusing finger at the other guy.

Bring Higher Education Out Of Clouds

The Liberals may be up against a pretty tough stone wall in trying to dislodge Premier Robarts Conservative government in Ontario, but their leader John Wintermeyer has certainly struck a realistic note in so far as education is concerned.

Our present Department of Education has preached on one hand, higher education for all, while on the other hand it has placed or allowed to be placed by local universities, such high standards for entrance that the good average student is still barred. It is a ridiculous situation when many parents throughout Ontario are forced into the expense of sending their children to universities outside the province. It is a known fact that it is very often the average student who will make the most solid and practical citizen in later life and yet this is the group which finds grave difficulty in making any headway in gaining a university educa-

At our own Stouffville District High School this year there are five grade nines, yet we know that less than twenty percent of these will ever graduate. A number are "frightened off" by even attempting the graduation year while others simply leave in discouragement leaving only those in the "genius" bracket for university which is apparently the

The plan being advocated by the Liberals would, in the first place, give university entrance at grade 12 which is standard in Quebec and other Canadian provinces, and it would force Ontario universities to have one standard for entrance throughout. At the present time university standards throughout the province are up and down and send students running hither and you trying to find acceptance.

Their policy would also provide for paper-back text-books, a move which is presently being blocked by what is believed to be a publishing lobby.

The Department of Education has given great stress to the building of grandiose factory-type schools and pointed to the handsome grants in this connection. This is all very fine to look at but we think a little more attention might be given to some of the abuses which we have mentioned above and which are after-all the part of education that counts, not the number of fine buildings which can be erected.

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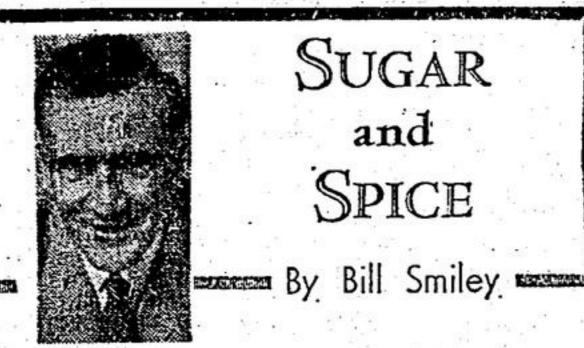
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There are certain months of the year in which I would gladly shake the snow off my boots and walk out of the country, never to return, without a backward glance. But September is not one of them.

At this time of year, it would take a regiment of horses to drag me, kicking, screaming, and roaring "O Canada" across the border, out of my home, my native land.

Twice, poet John Keats expressed it, though he never saw this Canada of ours. He spoke of "the season of mists and mellow fruitfulness." This is our September. He spoke of "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." And this is our September.

Winter is all very well in its place. And its place, as far as I'm concerned, is in outer Siberia. Spring in Canada is a flash in the pan, a flood in the basement, a cold in the head. Summer is a desperate effort to accomplish, in too brief a time, all the things we've been waiting all winter and spring to do.

In most countries of the northern hemisphere, spring is the time of joy, of waking to new life, of a fresh stirring of the blood. In Canada, spring is merely a muddy interlude. Completely whacked after five months of winter, we drag ourselves through it, only to tumble into the clammy, feverish embrace of summer; shameless, exhausting wrench.

In this country, autumn is the time when the pulse begins to quicken, the imagination to soar. The whole nation comes alive, recaptures some coherence after the chaos of summer, and makes plans to be happy and rich.

But thanks to a benevolent deity, the transition between the madness of summer and the scrambling activity of fall is a painless—nay, a glorious—experience.

We are given a time for dreaming. We are given a chance to sharpen again our senses, deadened by sun and sand and water. We are given golden sunlight, filtered through the greenest masses of foliage in the world. We are given water so blue it makes our eyes ache, and sky so high we can almost see heaven.

We are given, just for a month, new eyes, eyes that suddenly see the splash of colour the zinnias make against the fence, the thrilling sweep of browns and greens across valley and ridge, the sad purple of distant hills.

I can scarce forbear to weep with joy when I think of the glorious gifts of taste with which September rejuvenates our palates, jaded by hamburgers and hot dogs, mustard and relish, charred steak and skungy beer.

Juice-spurting sweetness of red apples, golden corn. Tongue-tingling tartness of huge, cold tomatoes, tawny peaches. Earthness of scrubbed new potatoes, running with butter. Faint, crisp bitterness of cucumbers. Speaking of faint, I'm about to. I haven't had my dinner.

September sounds: acorns rattling off the roof; squirrels back in the attic, gibbering and muttering and scrabbling; the thuds and whacks and hips and hups of football practice; and the vast, soft sighs of the earth, delivered of her finest, oozing milk and honey and satisfaction.

☆ . September smells: hot dogs frying at the fall fair, new apples-there's no smell like this one; the first acrid smoke of the exhausts from school buses; woodsmoke in the fireplace; the soft, heavy sweet scent of summer replaced by a tang like printer's ink and fresh sweat and champagne, rolled

into one. You take it, whatever it is: Paris in the spring, Japan in cherry blossom time. I'll take Canada in September,

The worst thing I can think of, including my wife running off with the milkman, my kids turning into no-good-niks, is to die early in September. This would kill me. Literally, as

1200 Farm Ponds In Use In Metro Area

seen by officials of the Metro- the last 5 years. politan Toronto and Region | There is no question of the How does the Conservation Conservation: Authority as an value of farm ponds to the far- Authority assist in the encour- gae, and on the stocking of hard to find. I think a set of answer to the rising farm wat mer. Authority officials point agement of farm pond con- ponds with suitable species of milk scales is one of the best

er demand. servation authorities in Ontar- habitat for trout and bass, as wards construction. io, actively encourages and as- well as other forms of wildlife, —It assists in the design and area of at least 6,000 square due to feeding or management sists financially the develop as a swimming pool, and as an layout of the pond. ment of farm ponds in the ru- emergency water supply in the -It provides free advice on the six feet, and be laid out accord- clearly. There is no law limitral areas of its 1,000 square event of fire or drought.

The construction of farm At present, the Authority esponds, steadily growing in pop- | timates there are about 1.200 ularity. throughout Canada farm ponds in use in the regand the U.S. in recent years is ion, most of them built within high yields of top-quality field investment. The total is a feeding and management may

to their use as a prime water- struction? The MTRCA, one of 31 con- ing source for livestock, as a -It provides a grant of \$50 to-

Sunday School Lesson

that all things work together a tandem trucker doing 70 milfor good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose.-Rom. 8:28. Approach to the Lesson Joseph sent his brothers back

to his father with an urgent invitation for them all to emigrate to Goshen. They journeyed with a handsome present made possible by the magnanimity of Pharaoh (45:16-24) Jacob, very wisely, inquired of the Lord before making the move, and receiving gracious confirmation that it was the right step, removed with all his dependents (66 in his own family according to 46:26), flocks and herds, and all their goods. What a sight it must have been to see that caravan wending it: way across the land, somewhat like the early treks across America! Shepherding being dis tasteful to the Egyptians, it was natural that Jacob and his family should be sent to Goshen-a provision of the Lord, seeing that by being thus separated they would not be tempted to intermingle or intermarry with the Egyptians. God's people were to be a separated

Jacob enjoyed the closing 17 years of his life in Goshen and then, after blessing his family yielded up the ghost and was gathered unto his people. His family, with the active co-operation of Pharoah, embalmed him and he was buried in Canaan. With the passing of Jacob we can look back to see how of righteousness which we ltoday, too.

Seat Belts

was announced today.

tions warrant.

en lakes or streams.

with belts two years ago, has

now been extended to older un-

The one exception is that seat

belts are not to be worn when

vehicles are travelling on froz-

water on a farm have been

wells and springs. However,

the present demand for water

often exceeds the supply from

these sources. Electricity on

the farm has brought modern

has resulted in greatly increas-

ed water requirements.

and garden crops.

Now Used In

EDITOR'S MAIL Editor, Stouffville Tribune | the speed limit, not between

concessions 8 and 10. The road

only hope that my truck is not

If some means can be work-

tation for these children, it will

ents. Thanks for the space.

Your Paper recently ranked

These Ratepayers have seen

the Public School tax rate rise

from 9.52 to 17.17 in one year.

and the High School rate go

from 6.88 to 13.98 in the same

year. They just want a plain

ordinary clean, warm, wash-

room, not an assembly hall,

and have voted \$7,000.00 to get

the job done. Does that seem

The Ratepayers owe a debt

of gratitude to their School.

Board for their time and effort,

and are aware of this. They re-

alize the problems faced by the

Board in fighting high costs

and high profits that seem to

go hand in hand with any

There is no dissention among

these people, merely a prolong-

ed discussion in an effort to

keep cost relative to the pro-

duct, and your Paper could co-

operate by reporting all the

facts and omitting the opinions,

After all, we didn't have the

opportunity of advising you

Ed. Note: The opinion express-

Thank you,

H. D. Whitehead.

Your very truly

school expenditure.

unreasonable?

Gentlemen; -

"Gravel truck terror-Par- high for its Editorial writing.

Father of Three.

RR 4, Stouffville, September, 7 '63.

Dear Sir: In the issue of Sept. 5th we is not fit to drive over 35 or 40 read with much interest the and the dust at times is almost item entitled "Mennonite Con- blinding. (I do not blame the ference Opposes Alcohol and township for this condition.)

Tobacco."

Not only are we thankful for their unequivocal protest against alcoholic liquors and tobacco but for the prominence that The Tribune gave to this protest. Otherwise, many people, not members of the Mennonite Church might not know of their stand.

I'm a father with three kids and I honestly feel sorry for the children who walk to and from the Bloomington school every morning and afternoon. Why one has not been injured or killed is a mystery to me, but I'm afraid that sooner or later this will happen. I can only hope that my truck is not of their stand.

We wish that many more of involved. our Christian denominations would take as firm a stand and ed out to acquire bus transpordo it as publically. This household greatly val- provide as much relief for the truck drivers as for the parues The Tribune.

Sincerely, Elma M. Starr. Sec. Treas. of York County Temperance Federation.

Stouffville, Ont. The Stouffville Tribune, Stouffville, Ontario.

Editor, The Tribune, Stouffville, Ont.

Dear Sir:

ents ask for school bus." This in competition with other was the heading in a daily newspaper on Monday, Sept. 9. Weekly Papers, and for past performances you are to be contribute to the purchase of a In your September 5th issue. bus service because of speed- however, you reported a very ers? Why not call a policeman, unfair version of The Bethesda I thought only people who Public School problem.

drove their cars behind a grav- Your Reporter states that the el truck, dropping stones at 60 Ratepayers will have to come miles per hour, or being sand- up with an alternative to the blasted from a pyramid load, nearly \$15,000.00 structure well above the truck's box, had which was suggested by an any complaints. I feel that Architect. This is not so. It truckers who drive the Mark- was the Architect who came up ham Road to Toronto are not with the alternative. The majorbeing courteous when they ity of the Ratepayers had prewave you to pass them. I think viously voted \$7,000.00 to build it's a dare to go through their a washroom, and they turned trail of blowing sand and boun- down the Architect's idea as cing stones, and to do so, one being too expensive, and too has to travel at 65 or 70 m.p.h. elaborate to be in keeping with

I could write three pages of the old school house. very cutting but true remarks about the conditions on the Markham Road with regard to gravel trucks but to summarize-I feel that truckers should arive and load their vehicles with the thought in mind that it is their own car that is travelling 50 feet behind them.

Please do not use my name, Golden Text: And we know I wouldn't want to tangle with es per hour on Hwy. 48.

"A Commuter. Ed. Note: With reference to the request for school bus service in the Bloomington sec tion, I feel that the parents fear for, the safety of their children, due to the numbers of gravel trucks in the area, and not due to excessive speeds of the vehicles.

Stouffville, R.R.,

Tribune Editor, Stouffville, Ont.

Well, I see the poor gravel what you should spend on truck driver is getting it in the | washrooms in the new building neck again. He's blamed for you moved to recently; and I wrecking the roads. He's blam- rather doubt they cost \$15,000. ed for the dust. He's blamed for breaking the speed limits, and he's blamed for overload-

I drive that route along the cd in the Editorial column of Bloomington sideroad every The Tribune (Sept. 5th) is, of day and believe me, it's no pic | course, the personal view of nic for the trucker either. My the Editor on a particular issue tandem job is new and heavily and is subject to debate. We financed and I must complete a | would hope that the writer is large number of trips daily to not suggesting that this privilmake it pay. In spite of this, no lege should be withdrawn.

have done, but according to his | Heart of the Lesson mercy that God uses us at all. The people of God were now planted in Goshen like a health y graft in a fruit tree and grew rapidly to await the time for God's next step for them.

When we meditate deeply on God's dealings with us we see how truly that "to those who love God, who are called according to his plan, everything that happens fits into a pattern International and family af for good". Once this realization wonderfully God fulfilled His fairs are closely intertwined so really grips us the sting is expromises to this man. The ble- our lesson today takes us into tracted from life's disillusionmishes on his character are re- the family tensions resulting ments and disappointing relacorded for all to see and yet from the death of Jacob, and tionships, and there comes God used him mightily; a re; shows how these were happily, heart peace. In some of us this minder that it is not by works | resolved. This lesson is needed | truth takes a long time before, it bears fruit.

Costs \$425 Per Year To **Keep Cow in Production** Hydro Vehicles Ontario Hydro's 1,500 vehicle Survey Reveals transport fleet will be equipped with scat belts by this Fall, it

The program, which started by equipping all new vehicles their bank accounts build up and management, In addition to use in highway vehicles, seat belts will also be kinds of livestock.

> The villain, of course, is expenses. Money has to be spent in so many different ways that people usually underestimate the total of all the bills.

Dairy Herd Improvement reports from two Associations in York County, just released last week, illustrate this point. Total income per cow was a nice figure of \$528.00 made up of \$442.00 from milk sales and water supply and plumbing 1a- | \$86.00 from cattle sales.

cilities into rural homes. This Before anyone gets carried expenses have to be taken into Control of disease, insects account. Per cow, these workand weeds requires reliable ed out to about \$200.00 for supplies of water for spraying feed, \$100.00 for labour, \$65.00 purposes. Supplemental irriga- for breeding, veterinary and

The traditional sources for against aquatic weeds and all thority or Dept. of Agriculture. R.O.P. or D.H.I.A.

Farmers, like everyone else, whopping \$425.00 cost per cow. these days, often wonder why About \$100.00 is left for risk

so very slowly. Dairy farmers | Most farmers probably won't in particular, with a steady in- believe that each of their cows come expect progress to be fas- had a \$425.00 bill for expenses ter. The price of milk multi- each year. The old rule of installed in field equipment, plied by production per cow, is thumb used to be that it cost such as muskeg tractors and a fairly healthy figure, com- about \$100.00 to keep a cow for swamp buggies where condi- pared to returns from other a year. Well, the D.H.I.A. report puts the lie to our old notion about costs. Their figures are reliable and they are taken from practical, working, dairy

farms in York County. What can be done about cost. Not very much. Feed, labour and the others are requisites in producing milk. The figures just point out that getting top production from cows is an absolute must. We have to feed, manage, pamper and nurse these cows along to make sure they will bring in more than

\$500.00 a year. If they don't, away with the milk business, dairying is done just for the fun of it. The production average for the D.H.I.A. cows was about 10,400 lbs. of milk and 360 of fat. The storm warnings are tion has been shown to be of hauling, and \$50.00 for interest out for herds with production great benefit for obtaining and depreciation on the dairy levels lower than this. Better be the answer in some herds.

but the problems are often tools for finding an answer. In order to qualify for a They will sort out the boarders grant the pond must have an quickly, and changes in milk treatment of ponds for control ing to specifications of the Au- ing milk weighing to those on