

Editorial . . .

An Excellent Program For A Good Cause

Following a lapse of one year, Stouffville United Church Couples' Club has returned to present another colourful two-night public performance.

Only those closest to this production can know of the work involved in such a program. We would suggest that the participants do not regard the event in this light but rather as entertainment, both for themselves and their audience.

The talent that is brought to the forefront of public attention is regarded as amateur and yet, in the view of this writer, some must approach close to the borderline of pro-

fessionalism. We have personally watched many a so-called professional presentation on television that couldn't hold a candle to some of the "amateur" acts presented here. Many comments to this effect were heard after the show. The main interest lies, in the fact that local talent is playing before a local audience. This magnetic attraction will never lose its appeal.

The end result of the whole program is that people, less fortunate than ourselves will benefit. The proceeds will be donated to the Canadian Save The Children Fund. What more can be said.

Finalize Revised Official Plan

Stouffville's first Official Plan and Zoning Bylaw was drafted some six years ago. This town was one of the first of the smaller communities in York County, and the province, to complete such a plan. As the bylaw stated at that time, it was designed to regulate the use of land and the character of buildings, the location and the use of buildings and structures.

Since that time there have been several small amendments, while the need for other revisions have also become apparent. A year ago, Stouffville annexed an additional thousand acres of land, which necessarily should come under these regulations as well.

Most of the land in the newly-annexed area will be placed in what is known as a "holding zone" from which it can be changed to either, residential, commercial or industrial when the desired development becomes apparent. The Stouffville Planning Board with the help and cooperation of the Metro Planning

Board, has been working on the new revised bylaw for some months, and the final draft is now ready to be reviewed by the town solicitor.

The new bylaw contains additional residential zones with smaller lots; it also governs shopping centres and objectionable industries.

The whole purpose of the new bylaw is to provide a comprehensive policy and program designed to secure the health, prosperity, safety, convenience and general welfare of the residents of Stouffville. It will also secure an orderly and economical pattern of growth with the highest standards in civic beauty and dignity.

Main development areas are for the most part, all on the north side of the highway, due mainly to the fact that they can be most economically served by water and sewers. The ultimate population envisaged for the area is 7,500 persons.

When the solicitor has completed his review of what the Planning Board has prepared, it will be passed on to the town council for its scrutiny.

Will There Be Much Opposition To Bill 54?

So far we haven't heard much opposition to Bill 54, the proposed Ontario legislation which would do away with the many small school boards throughout the province, and in the ultimate, do away with the little red school house. The Department of Education claims that over 60% of rural schools already operate under township boards. This means that the new legislation would only extend what has already taken place voluntarily in much of the province.

In our two counties of York and Ontario, there is expected to be opposition, although it has not been too strong yet to the ordinary man in the street. There has been an attempt to seek some exemption by the farm group for their land on educational tax. The farmers feel that they may be called upon to pay an even larger share for the children from the urban areas. The wage-earners in these built-up areas, are equally opposed to having any heavier burden thrust upon them.

The farm population as a whole, is not putting up any strong plea for the one-room school. For the aggres-

sive child it may be all right, but for the average and those who learn slowly, it seems that one teacher having to teach all grades, cannot give the attention required to an individual. Farmers in this area are prosperous, and they want the best in education for their children, so they see and want the benefits of the larger school.

The farmer's main fear is that his school taxes will rise under a township area board. They fear that they will be carrying the load for the urban section. However, there is no reason why having a single board for a large area should raise the per pupil cost of education. Nor is it likely either to wipe out all the one-room schools over-night. The single board would simply provide one administration for an area that should prove large enough to support adequate education for the farm child on an equal basis with an urban child.

Extending the township school board system, already well on the way, is a right step in providing equal educational opportunity for all children, whether they be from the farm or the village.

Red Shield Appeal

"Still another demand for money" the reader might sigh as he sees the posters urging him to give generously to the annual Red Shield Appeal. "Is the Army really meeting the need in this insecure age?" he may ask.

The Army, he will be glad to know, is always striving to bring its service up-to-date. Anyone knows that juvenile delinquency is one big headache of the authorities, and the Army is making a substantial effort to cope with this problem. Its hostels and rehabilitation centres deal with a good proportion of youth, but an experiment that is bound to be extended is meeting with great success in a place near Toronto — a farm with the thrilling name of "THE HOUSE OF CONCORD". There the discordant notes of many a young life are changed to harmony.

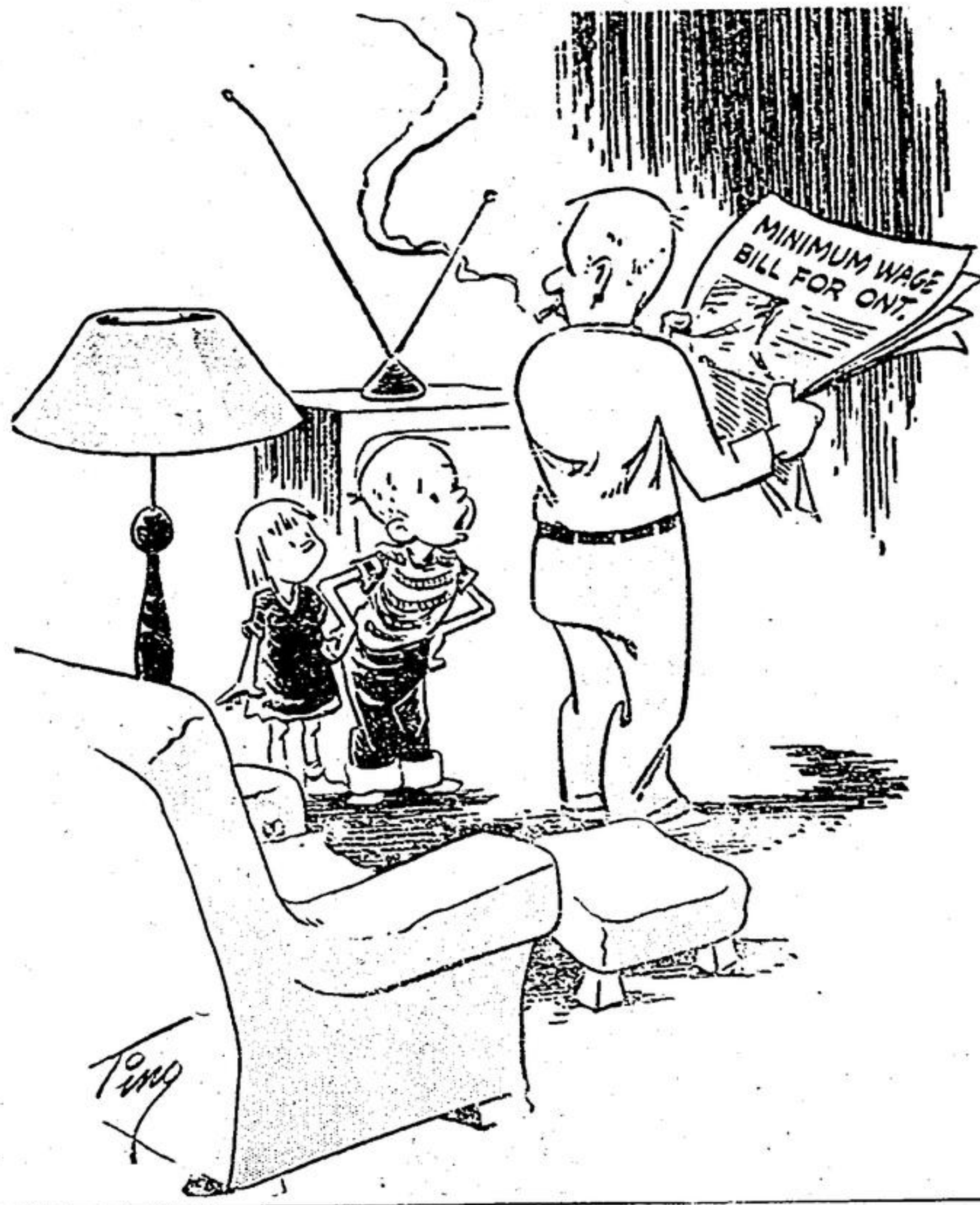
Magistrates send young offenders there rather than committing them to prison — car thieves, vagrants, burglars, bullies, and the officer in charge at "Concord" has a deskful of fearsome weapons of which he has

relieved some of his clients.

The reader can readily imagine the work is by no means a bed of roses, but the dedicated staff tackles it quietly and earnestly. The results have been most encouraging, a high percentage of success having been recorded. There are no bolts or bars; the boys can "escape" if they so desire, but those who stay are glad in the long run. They have ample meals, a fresh-air life, and they can learn to be farmers — dairy or poultry or pig; they may learn how to service a car, or even how to be a chef, for a European chef is the cook for the place, feeling he can be of greater service to humanity by his presence there than by being in charge of the cuisine at a large hotel.

This is only one of the many services undertaken by The Salvation Army. Their work at providing a haven for the very old or very young, their shelters for the homeless and their rehabilitation centres for alcoholics and ex-prisoners are but a few of the other character-building activities you help to support by your gift to the Red Shield Appeal.

"Shall we discuss our piddling allowance or squeal to Mr. Roberts?"



Sugar & Spice

by Bill Smiley

IT HAPPENED ONE SUNDAY

Does going to church improve your golf score? Do you put the good side out or in when you build a fence on your property? How many people attend evening service at church? Why do women live longer than men?

I don't know how you spend Sunday, the fine spring days, but I got the answer to these questions, and a few others, last Sunday.

Went to church Sunday morning, and was early, for once. It was twenty to eleven when I arrived, and it's usually eighteen minutes later than that.

The reason was that I was on hand to teach Bible Class, which begins at a quarter to ten. You guessed it. The Smileys for about the tenth year in a row, had forgotten to join the swing to Daylight Saving time.

Took advantage of the extra time to line up golf game with fellow pillar of congregation. Answer to question 1: No. I can't understand it, but going to church doesn't improve your golf. This other good Anglican and I took on a couple of Presbyterians who admitted they'd missed morning service. They licked us. Badly.

Home at 4 p.m. Sat in chair in sun in yard, licking golf wounds.

Wife appears. Glares around yard. Looks meanly at me, then at half-baked leaves, half-baked dog who messes everywhere, cat who climbs screen on kitchen door and ruins it, huge branch of oak tree lying across flower beds, fence leaning towards us at 45 degrees.

She tells me we've got to have a new fence. It'll cost hundreds of dollars. I produce a diversion. Ask her whether we'll put good side of fence in or out. I suggest out. She says no. I say everybody does. She says I'm crazy. I say, calmly, she's ridiculous.

Leap in car to inspect fences all over town. Some face in, others out. Nobody will give in. She gets sore. I give in. But I'm telling you right here, answer to Question 2: Depends on whether you want to look at the nice side of your fence, or want your neighbours to see it.

Urgent call during dinner. Sidesman needed for evening service. Can't think quickly. Agree reluctantly. Get to church. Not a pillar in sight. Not a sinner. Not a choir member. Three altar boys, rector on the job. Congregation is me. Got the works, including sermon. Answer to Question 3.

But rector told a good story later. One elderly cattle farmer turned up, once, for evening service. Preacher said, kindly, "Since you're the only one here, perhaps we'll dispense with the sermon."

Farmer says, "Well, if I loaded the whole wagon with feed, and only one old cow turned up. I think I'd feed her." Preacher agreed it was good logic. Went through entire service, including one-hour sermon.

When it ended, he asked farmer what he thought. Latter replied, "Well, if I loaded the whole wagon with feed, and only one old cow turned up to be fed, I don't think I'd dump the whole wagon in front of her."

And the answer to the last question? Why do women live longer than men. "Taint original, but I like it. "Because they don't have wives."

By the way . .

ANNE ROSS

I wonder how many folks around town feel as proud as I do these days? Proud of our own local talent? Over the past few weeks we've been privileged to enjoy numerous productions which have been more than gratifying to the audiences. In fact we've been marvellously entertained. And yet, we hear so little, and enthrust so briefly about the pleasure we've received.

Of all the local endeavors, the three that stand out most prominently, to me, are the Light Opera presented by the local High School, the four one-act plays of the Stouffville Players and most recently, Music Mania produced by the Couples Club of our United Church. Each of these, has been most praiseworthy, comparable to similar productions anywhere in Ontario at the amateur level, and in their highlights, coming close to many a professional performance.

Beyond and behind the entertainment we have seen, is hard work, the talent and the imagination of many people. The funniest stories, the most dramatic moments, and the vocal highlights would have lost their impact had it not been for clever staging, artistic scenery, excellent lighting, make-up, costumes and all the visual embellishments of any stage work. Beyond these, is the work of the producers, directors, publicity people, and ticket sellers, all devoting time and talent for the success of the show.

We are convinced that in Stouffville, there is a wealth of talent. We would like to see more of it. We would like to hear more about it. We would like to feel there is greater appreciation among all of us who are so pleasantly entertained. For those who work so hard to please us. Let's be proud of Stouffville, and let others know we are proud of our home town. Let's start boosting Stouffville!

Editor's Mail

Markham, Ont.

Mr. Editor:

The elm is the largest growing tree in Southern Ontario, their crowns usually towering high above the surrounding bushlands. As a young man, I helped cut many of these trees on the property now known as the Clarendon Conservation Area. Some had trunks of 3-4 feet in diameter and a height of fifty feet or more.

The lumber found many uses around the farm and the limb wood was used in the big kitchen range for year-round cooking and heating.

It was quite necessary to cut and haul a huge supply each winter. Logs not used were cut into stove lengths with the old cross-cut saw and the limb wood was hauled and piled near the buildings to be cut up in the spring with the buzz-saw.

There are some huge elms still growing in this area, but the Dutch Elm Disease is spreading and killing more and more each year. Several hundred dead and dying elm trees are said to be marked for cutting along the roadsides in Pickering Township, in the Metro area, they can be counted by the thousands.

If nothing can be done to stop this disease from killing the elms on farm lands and bush lots, it may be only a short time until this graceful tree will be seen no more in this locality.

All who are able, should take time to plant some trees of different varieties, to replace the elms. Our forefathers planted hundreds of miles of maple trees along our country roads for our benefit and enjoyment. Are we doing as much for future generations? The answer is NO.

Here in Ontario, many thousands of trees are being sacrificed each year, for the widening of roads and highways. Little, if any re-planting is being done except on some main thoroughfares.

He who spends a little time, To plant some trees to-day, Leaves a living monument to show, That once he passed this way.

Geo. E. Pegg.

Roamin' Around . . .

It would appear that Markham Village has been caught up in the house-building boom. Better-than-average homes are going up at a record rate with the expansion especially noticeable to the west along No. 7 Hwy. Reeve Alma Walker plans to call a halt to future residential subdivisions, however, before the assessment scale falls too far out of balance. Fortunately for Markham, they can boast of several fine factories within the town limits that some other municipalities, Stouffville included, would appreciate.

Stouffville a "dry" town? That's a joke. The brewer's truck totes a big load in here every week and there's little left by the time it completes its door-to-door rounds. What is the need for a retail outlet in the village when one can obtain such "personal" service? We would suggest that some of its patrons would be well advised to invest their hard-earned cash in other household necessities such as bread and milk.

Hundreds of viewers, including this writer, were thrilled with the two-night performance presented last week by the United Church Couples' Club. The scenery, lighting and costumes were especially effective. Although it is perhaps unfair to mention any individual when everyone did so well, we felt that the limbo gymnastics of one, Sharon Brazier, was just great. My back still hurts.

We have still not heard a reasonable explanation for the pre-sale of tickets to the "Beatle" show at Maple Leaf Gardens several months prior to their appearance. Is it possible that Gardens' officials feared that the fad might pass and they would be left holding the bag?

The essay written by Tim Wees on two days in the life of the late Alf Fockler and published in The Tribune last week, was one of the finest pieces of pen work we have had the pleasure of reading in a long time. The description, so excellently composed, almost brought the deceased back to life before the eyes of the reader.

The Salvation Army Red Shield Campaign is underway in this district. The goal is \$2,500. Your support is requested for no organization performs such a marvellous service. We never see one of these uniformed ladies or gentlemen but we wonder at their unselfish devotion to duty.

Constable Edward Grimshaw of the Stouffville Police Department has been appointed safety promotion officer here and will embark shortly on a summer program with the boys and girls in town. Speaking of this officer, his handling of cases in the local courts is rapidly gaining the respect of court personnel and members of other departments. His facts are always well prepared and are presented in a clear, concise manner that everyone can understand. We are confident that the local safety program is in good hands.

Clarendon teams, hockey and softball, must take the cake as the greatest bunch of "quitters" in the local history of amateur sport. In hockey, several seasons back, they captured two titles, lasted one more year and folded. In ball, they captured a championship last fall and now appear to be finished. Their withdrawal from softball competition comes at a time when several promising young lads were about ready to rank with the best in the local league. They have the finest group of fan followers in the area and no-entry tends to hurt the other clubs in the circuit as well.

It's still a little early to think about Christmas but one merchant on the Main Street in Pickering Village has his "season's greetings" posted prominently at his store entrance. Pretty tough sleddin' for old St. Nick these days.

Speaking about advertising, one of the most eye-catching displays is located on No. 7 Hwy. near Bayview Ave. in Markham Twp. It is the replica of a German Shepherd dog, life size or larger on the roof of Emsley's Training and Boarding Kennels. The image is so real that on first glance, it would appear ready to bound out onto the road. Take a look at it the next time you drive down that direction.

A good sign for the time is the erection of a new addition on the rear of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church in Markham Village. It will be utilized mainly for Sunday School accommodation. It's too bad that more churches and Sunday Schools are not finding it necessary to enlarge their quarters.

It's hats off to Glenn Ratcliff of the I.G.A. for coming to the aid of the Junior baseball team here this summer. Glenn has offered to buy these boys' and spanning new uniforms and his generosity cannot be overestimated to go unnoticed.

Talk about speed, Stouffville men had their red reel on the road in less than two minutes (1 min. 50 sec.) on Sunday afternoon when they received a call to a blaze on Montreal St. It was thought at first to be a house fire but later turned out to be a grass-blaze close to a new home.

A pair of energetic gentlemen were in Stouffville on Saturday, "ringing up" business for their two-wheeled sharpening machines. They walk many miles in a day and no doubt the money earned would hardly replace the worn-out shoe leather. One man, a native of Italy and identified only as "Joe" had been in Canada only three weeks. His partner was also a new Canadian. I wonder how many native Canadians would be willing to earn a living this way?

The fund drive promoted by the Thornhaven School for Retarded Children was started on May 6th and will end on May 16th. The objective is \$30,000. The proceeds will be used to maintain a Training Centre and Workshop for retarded young adults. If this goal is accomplished, sufficient funds will then be available to continue this important part of the school's work for three years. Give what you can.

The Markham Dist. High School has established a photo gallery of all scholarship winners within recent years. Their record is quite impressive and the framed pictures are a tribute to the students who attained this honour. Stouffville's own Helen Busato accomplished this feat and her photo could hold a similar place of distinction here.

A youth from Toronto, convicted in court last week on a charge of stealing the radiator from a tractor on the farm of Mr. Chas. Hooper, Buttonville, told the Magistrate that he planned to sell it for scrap. From his evidence, it appeared that the lad was in the scrap business. What kind of car do you think he drove into the court parking lot—you guessed it, a Cadillac. Of course, even the selling of scrap can be profitable, if you steal it.

Children of God

And ye shall be my sons and daughters, Saith the Lord Almighty.

Hosea 1:10, Isaiah 43:6



We are, indeed, all children of God. Every man, every individual has equal opportunity to believe in God, to accept salvation. It is a birthright, made possible through God's love for all.

Herein lies the strength of Christianity. Herein lies the strength of the individual Christian. If we believe in God and understand the example of the life of Christ upon earth, we accordingly find it easier to meet the trials and temptations of life and to recognize the rights of others.

The hope of salvation, which is peace eternal, is God's promise to all mankind. We must remember, however, that God expects something of us in return.

Read your BIBLE daily and GO TO CHURCH SUNDAY