The Oldest Pine?

(Arthur W. Leman bush on the 6th line of Whit- yielded.

Ratcliff Bros. of Stouffville. The age of the tree has been and it has a d.b.h. of 45 inches. has since grown to a height of 130 feet. The top has been dead for the last 50-60 years, unfortunately, thus putting an end to any further height growth. The tree has, however, approximately 80 feet of clear stem to a top diameter of between 24 and 30 inches. It is estimated that such a tree would produce between 2500 and 3000 f.b.m. of lumber, or enough wood to construct about 2½ houses, but Mr. Howard Ratcliff estimates the volume at around 4000 f.b.m. based on his experience with a similar tree which was cut down some

20 years ago. The bush in which the tree is found has been in the Ratcliff family for several generations, and consequently the tree has been known about for quite some time. Mr. Howard Ratcliff recalls the tree when he was a boy and remembers that it was not cut because his father thought it should be preserved. The Ratcliff Bros. still feel that the tree should be preserved and in time they hope to construct a nature trail so that all interested people will be able to see the tree.

This is considered a very real-istic and worthwhile approach by this Department. We have all read and been told by the "old-

and largest White Pine tree in trees has long since passed and some have yellow berries. The plants should be given adequate Scuth Central Ontario has re- it is of great intrest to us when cently been brought to the at- one of these forest giants can tention of the Department of be preserved. Only then are we the major projects being under-Lands and Forests. The tree is able to realize what our bounti-

to have Mara Provincial Park in | shore of Lake Simcoe near Sutestimated at about 350 years, operation for the 1965 season. ton will also see improvements This new park fronting on Lake along the bathing beach at that large enough, they should be When the big White Pine were Simcoe south east of Atherly, point. Removal of a number of first cut in this country, this should prove to be very attrac- dead trees, stumps and other tree was passed over probably tive to visitors and help relieve because of its small size, but it some of the pressure for camping and bathing facilities experienced at Sibbald Point and Bass Lake Parks.

Boat launching, car parking areas, a good beach for bathing and campsite area are some of



Wishing you happiness and peace this Christmas Day and forever more.

From all of us at Stouffville Bakery



With thanks for your many favors and

that your holidays may be rich

friendship, we extend our heartfelt wishes

in the joys of a real old-fashioned Christmas.

NEVILLE APPLIANCES

640-3395 - Stouffville

Christmas or Jerusalem Cherry

timers" how Ontario was once cherry is a cheerful berried light in a cool temperature. sti Dept. of Lands and Forests) covered in forests of huge plant for the Christmas season horticulturist with the Ontario What is possibly the oldest White Pine. The era of these Most strains have red berries: Department of Agriculture. The

located in a 100 acre hardwood ful forests of the past once months, to have facilities in readiness for next summer.

church Twp., belonging to the Park Improvements Underway Visitors to Sibbald Point Plans are now well underway Provincial Park on the south material caused by shoreline erosion has been underway during the past few weeks and the area directly to the rear of the beach, underbrushed and graded.

The Christmas or Jerusalem plants should be placed in good water to prevent wilting; otherwise the leaves may drop off.

After Christmas when the berries drop off they may be saved and dried. The seed may then be sown in February or March. When the first true leaves appear prick out the seedlings about 2 inches apart in flats. Later, when the seedling are transplanted to 3 inch pots. During the early stages, keep the plants cool (55 to 60 degrees

In spring, after the danger of frost is over, transplant the young plants to the garden for summer growth, but they must be brought inside before frost.



TRIBUNE Classified Ads Are Tops



DEGGY RAPPED on the dish pan with the broken brown handle. "Hold it, everybody. Hold it."

They held it, Jimmy droning on in his almost-bass monotone and Susie's creaking soprano as creaky as ever.

Peggy rapped again. "I didn't mean hold the note. I meant to be quiet. Everybody's off-key. Jimmy, Susie, Ann, Billie, all of you. Settle down and let's practice right or we'll never be ready for Christmas caroling tomorrow night. Come on, now, quiet the clowning, please."

Jimmy stopped abruptly. "O.K. We'll quit the clewning. But, let's rest a minute. And, let's be serious. In fact, let's have a meeting. Meeting is called to order. First order of business: the case of one Winkie, male, U.S. citizen, nine years old. Charge: wishes to



The Carolers made their rounds on Christmas Eve.

become a member of the Montrose Valley Carol Club. Fact No. 1-too young, too young; fact No. 2-can't sing, can't sing;

Peggy threw her broom handle aside in disgust. "Stop it, Jimmy, will you? We've been all through this before. We've got nothing against Winkie, you know that. But the rules do say that a member has to be at least twelve years old and be able to at least carry a tune. Winkie doesn't qualify in either category. Why don't you just forget it?"

"I'm a crusader, that' why," Jimmy said. He retrieved the broom handle, stuck it in his belt, sword-fashion and struck the pose of a cavalier. "I cannot bear to see injustice, particularly during the happy holiday season. I will fight for the right of this young lad to join the carolers, to stand in their midst and be recognized, albeit he is acknowledged no budding Caruso." He, too, tossed the broom handle aside. "Now, I ask you, all of you. What harm can it do? Where is your Christmas spirit?"

"We have the Christmas spirit," Ann challenged. "What do you think we are practicing these carols for?"

"Ha," Jimmy responded. "You're here, all of you, because you like the spotlight. You think you're somebody when folks come to their doors to listen to your cong and when they invite you in for a cup of hot chocolate. It's great - you're in the spotlight. Don't get me wrong. I like it, too. But, I think we're being pretty snooty. Little Winkie is the only kid in the neighborhood old enough to walk that isn't in this carol club. If he had a voice like a bullfrog, and would drown out the rest of us, I'd say keep him out. But, all he wants is to tag along, just to be part of the group. I'd say we had made a good start toward a happy Christmas if we let him." Outside the garage door, little

Winkie busied himself making a snowman.

Welcome .

And then they were all in the garage doorway, beckoning. He ran toward them and was resoundly welcomed. They appeared gay, laughing and shouting. He couldn't hear what Jimmie said, but he knew it meant he had been accepted.

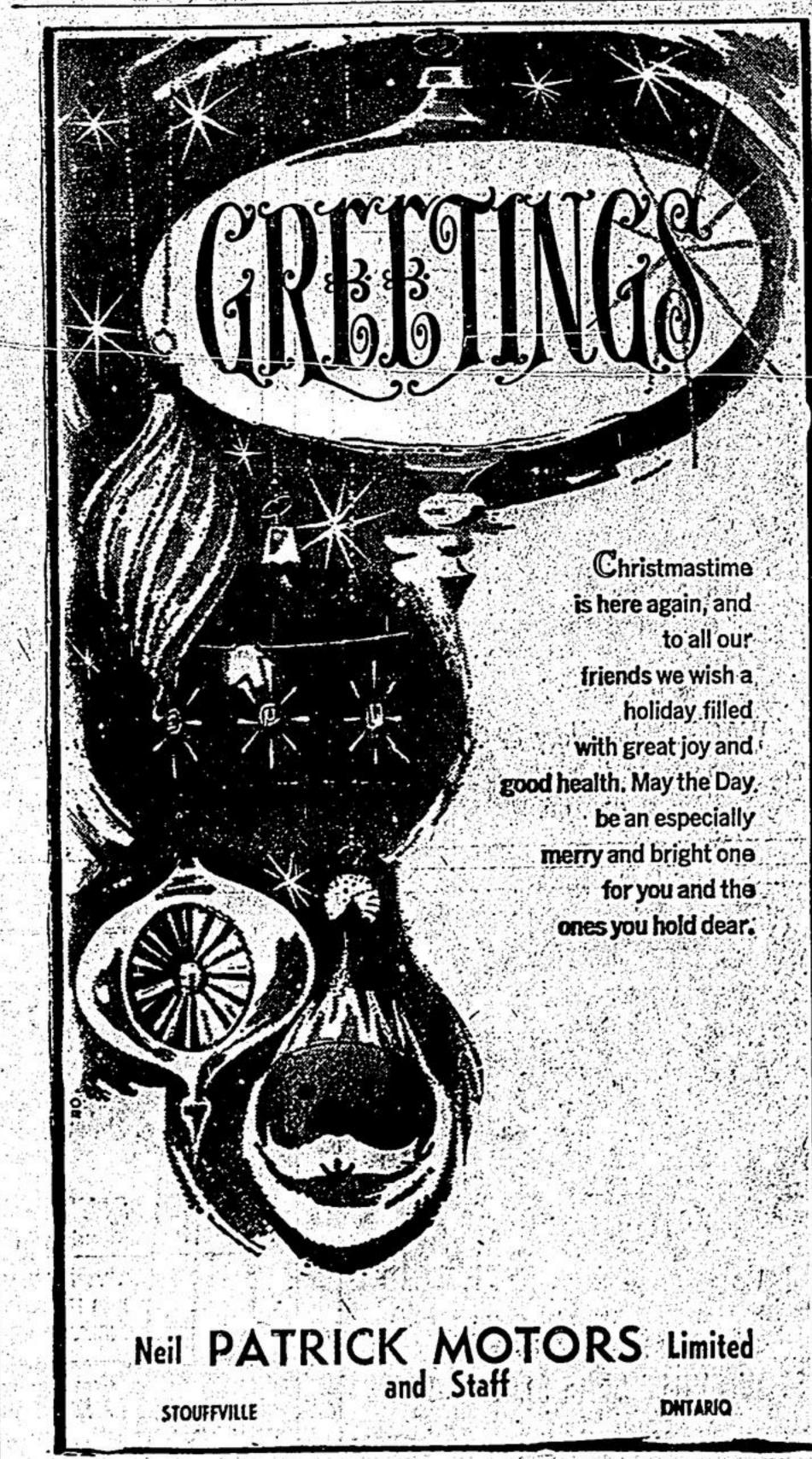
Christmas Eve and happy carolers made their rounds, everywhere happily welcomed and received. Winkle kept the honored spot - out front - and his eyes rolled happily as he attempted to imitate every movement and gesture of the other singers. The singing seemed to improve,

house to house, and when the last

carol was sung, the town mayor invited all the children in for hot chocolate and cookies, and when they had finished eating, a round of carols concluded the evening. As they filed through the doorway, the mayor thanked each personally, and each returned the thanks, except Winkie. Winkie smiled. The mayor, a man accustomed to each night counting his blessings, later remarked to his wife that little Winkie exuded a great amount of charm and personality for a lad born without

the ability to speak a single word.







Stouffville

Ontario