# Editorial.

### Police Action Producing Results

sentences.

It is now quite apparent that the direct action by police in Whitchurch Township is slowly but surely stamping out the seasonal element of troublemakers at Wilcox Lake.

To gain the upper hand over these ruffians has been no easy chore for Chief Mason and his men. Only recently, one of the officers was assaulted by a group of these punks and suffered minor injuries.

Chief Mason has indicated that

decent people.

Vacant Lots A Disgrace Last week, a comment was made in town council, concerning the unsightly condition of the westend park. According to the report, some residents in the area who take pride in their properties, resent the daily deluge of dandelion fuzz that permeates their premises with every gust of west wind.

We certainly appreciate this problem and until the town acquires some piece of weed-spraying equipment that it can call its own, the condition will remain unchanged.

As far as weed infestation is concerned, the west town park is a proverbial bowling green as compared to many of the vacant lots in the village. The majority are kneehigh in everything from sweet clover to sow thistle and no attempt has been made by the owners to clean them up.

his department is now receiving

closer co-operation from residents

in the lake area since the fear of

direct methods in its clean-up cam-

paign. Many charges have been laid.

taken the first step toward making

this resort centre a decent place for

resulting in court convictions and

The police may indeed, have

The Whitchurch force has used

gang reprisals is now diminished.

It's time the town took some immediate action in this matter and charged the work back on the prop-

#### Where Has Our Summer Gone?

Where has our warm summer gone - do you realize that this year before you realized it, we were on the other side of the hill, so to speak, sliding down into fall's cool weather again. We've passed the halfway mark and how many evenings did you enjoy sitting out of doors this summer - two or three have been about all.

Those who make a study of such matter say this summer will go down as a record for coolness. However, it seems to us that the frequency of shirt-sleeve evenings has been increasingly rare for some years

As one who enjoys the cool, crisp air best, we have not been too concerned, but for the thousands of cottagers it has been dismal. Having had only the mere scattering of balmy days, suddenly they are confronted with signs about the Toronto Exhibition. This is first sign that summer is all but over - next comes school and it's done for another year.

#### Get Them Off The Road

The steadily rising cost of car insurance in Canada suggests to us that the government would do well to give heed to the removal completely from the highways, those drivers who are notorious for causing accidents. Surely the renewal of a licence should depend on something more than the ability to pay a

few dollars.

It seems obvious by the records that a driver has abused his privileges, or is accident-prone, and the renewal of his licence allowing him to get out and spread more carnage on the highway is nothing short of an anti-social act.

# Mower Accidents Continue To Soar

While we have spoken about this matter before, the seriounesss has made us believe it bears some repetition.

Now that the rotary power mower has become a common garden tool, the number of accidents continues to mount. This was to be expected however, with any machine that has a blade whirling at 4000 revolutions per minute and can hurl an object with the speed of a bullet.

The Ontario Safety League has just issued a bulletin again on the subject which states that seven to ten thousand Canadians will have their toes and fingers mangled by these mowers this summer.

Thrown objects, either picked up by the blade or fragments broken off the blade itself, are causing over half the injuries. Small bits of wire are the most frequent missile, and while the operator is the one most often injured sometimes a small child standing at quite some distance, or a passer-by on the sidewalk, has been a victim.

Efforts are being made to reduce this hazard but no mower is foolproof at the moment, so that the owner has a responsibility to see that his lawn is clear of loose objects before he starts to mow.

Mangled feet are next in frequency, caused most often when the operator loses his footing and the machine slides back on him. Another practice to avoid is adding gasoline to a mower that is running or still hot, since it can lead to a flash fire.

Children are the frequent victims because they so often stand nearby. Obviously no child should be permitted to operate such a potentially dangerous piece of machinery, and the parent who permits it is simply not facing the facts about this machine's real power.

Until a perfectly accident-proof mower is produced, the power mower, particularly the rotary type, must be regarded as a potentially dangerous machine that requires careful handling by an adult.

## This Is A Weekly Newspaper

It's a yellowing clipping in a Bible, telling the birth of a baby who smiled but a little while, otherwise remembered only by the parents and

God. It's your life history, and the life history of those you know.

It's your joys and sorrows, and those of your neighbours, recorded by the only news medium in the world that cares about you.

It's your conscience joined with others to form a guard against injustice by government.

It's the difference between you and being an un-informed animal or a human being knowing and forming judgement based on facts made available to you easily, quickly, and truthfully.

It's the support from which you ask and get the strength of many in furthering the welfare of your own world - your community.

It's the only medium that shows the future that your footprints were once made on the shifting sands of time.

It's the bell ringer at your birth, your marriage, and the birth of your children; and it tolls the bell for you as you begin the last long journey.

It's your servant, waiting for your pleasure to be read - today, tomorrow, or next week.

keep to read again, or to discard; not a voice or a picture for an instant and then gone forever.

It's a record for you to read, to

It's the bringing of news tidings, not merely a carrier only of the commercialism or the market place.

It's the record of the day when a fleeting moment of glory descended on your house for all to remember and those who come after to know.

It's the handful of clippings that brings tears and fond smiles of: remembrance to your children, and your 'children's children, when, on that eventful day, they must share what once was you and yours.

It's you on your first day of school, and at your graduation. It's you as a little boy, a bride-

groom, and as a father. It's you as a little girl, a bride,

and a radiant mother. It's you - of you, by you, and for you.



"They call that 'hearsepower,' son'



NOW, BACK TO WORK

Some people say to me, "It must be quite a chore writin' that there column every week."

The only difficulty is getting started. Tonight is column night. Midnight is the deadline. I sat down at the typewriter at 6.30, so I'd have lots of time to watch TV after I wrote the column. I worked quietly until 8.30. Very quietly. No noisy typewriter.

Peeled out pristine sheet with interesting lines, Sugar and Spice, by Bill Smiley", at the top. Threw It in waste- are working in the fields, golfbasket. Decided to mow lawn to relieve mental constipation. Then had a beer. Bundling magazines for tomorrow's garbage, came across fascinating article on Procrastination in the Middle-age Male. Helped Kim get valves unstuck in French horn. Moved water sprinkler on lawn. Whipped up tea and grub for television room gang. The Fugitive is still running. Or re-running.

It's now 10.30. Time to get cracking. But maybe I'h just answer a few letters, to get in the writing mood. There's nothing that cheers me up and inspires me like reading the warm and friendly notes from column readers.

Miss Edna Wegman, "Dear Mr. Smiley: Oh, you poor little pygmy! My heart bleeds for you." Whoops. Let's try the next paragraph. "Now, after sceling sorry for yourself and ors to protect homes and other your fellow males, for males they are and not MEN, wake buildings. "A system of rods balls on the golf course at Unionville, were finally spotted. up and face reality." Uh, maybe we'll leave that one till and conductors is the most eftomorrow.

Here's one that looks friendlier. From a lady who says it's not for publication. Just a quote: "There's not a woman the charge harmlessly into the in the world who doesn't consider that her old man is the ground." dope of the earth." Well! Really!

This one sounds better. "Dear Bill: I'll call you Bill perts. If they do not have propinstead of Mr. Smiley, seeing I always thought of you as a friend, that is until your recent column in which you were lambasting women."

By George, a bad week. Here's Linda Alton taking me down a few pegs for knocking the Beatles. She has me all wrong. I love the Beatles. I have to, in self-preservation, or I'd go slavering mad every time I drive the car with my

Let's see. Here's a letter addressed to me, by Gwen Saretsky. Good old Gwen. She must really like my column. She's written about 1,000 words.

Hey, this is pretty good. She's commenting on a recent column in which I suggested that modern women had gone to pot, while men are the same steadfast, gallant chaps they were in Julius Caesar's day. Gwen says: "I wonder if Cleopatra ever had to drive one of her gladiators home in a chariot after one of those Roman parties. There would be an advantage to a chariot. The over-zealous party-goer would get more air while sprawled in an open chariot than the modern male does when his wife is driving home from a party and he has to relax with his head out the window." Hmmm.

Talk about lambasting. A few others, picked at random. "I agree that man hasn't changed much since Caesar's day; I really don't believe that it's possible . . . It's against their moral code to pick up, or, hang up, a piece of clothing . . This species of human manages to contradict itself more than any other of God's creatures . . . Nobody is, was, or ever could be, as sick as a man with a cold".

There's a lot more in the same vein, so well written it's like listening to my own wife. But I haven't time to sympathize with Mr. Saretsky right now. I have a column to write.

C. H. NOLAN, Publisher

# Car Safest Spot In Electric Storm

Where should you take refuge from lightning during a summer thunderstorm? One of the your automobile.

"Because of its metal shell, when lightning stikes an auto it spreads all over the metal, travelling through the springs, axles and bearings to wheels and then jumps past the rubber tires to the ground, Atkinson points out. "Only it you are in direct contact with the metal would you get even a slight burn. In fact, it is hard to find cases of lightning even hitting a car."

"A thunderstorm is a signal to take care, particularly if you ing, swimming or in some other open area. Every year, in North America, nearly, 1,000 persons are hurt or killed by lightning, in addition to an annual property loss of more than \$100

Lightning seeks out the highest object in the immediate vicinity, because it strives to make the shortest possible contact between earth and sky. "If you're caught in the open, your hest bet is to sit down or get into a depression such as a ditch. Here's a nice fat one. Six pages, small writing. From Do anything to avoid being the tallest object in the area."

Atkinson emphasizes the need for lightning rods and conductfective way to protect property against lightning," he says. "The rods don't repel the-lightning attacks, but they do carry

"Lightning rods should be installed and maintained by exer ground connections, they not only are useless, but could be harmful by increasing the height of the building and making it more vulnerable to lightning. A television antenna on your home, even a grounded antenna, is not equipped with a conductor of adequate size to ground a lightning bolt and give overall protection to a house.

The Allstate Insurance Co. of Canada recommends the following precautions be taken during thunderstorms:

1. Stay in doors and avoid being near screens, windows metal exterior doors. Avoid touching electric light circuits. radio and television sets, telephones or plumbing.

2. If outdoors, avoid isolated trees, wire fences, hilltops, large open spaces such as golf fairways. Seek shelter in a cave, a ravine or at the foot of a cliff.

3. Never stand under or near a tall tree or other object which may be the highest point in the immediate area.

4. Stay away from beaches and out of water during thunderstorm.

against lightning is to keep from becoming the best electri cal path available. A bolt will never strike you if it can find a more conductive and direct route to the ground."

Brighten your kitchen with one of our recipe boxes - see them in the window at Tribune Office Supplies.

#### The Stauffville Tribune KSTABLISHKU 1868

Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association and the Ontario Weekly Newspapers Association.

Authorized as second-class mail, Poetoffice Dept., Ottawa.

Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations. Issued every Thursday at Stouffville, Ont. Elsewhere \$6.00 In Canada \$4.00

JAS. McREAN, Advertising JAS. THOMAS, Editor

We were quite impressed with the Ottawa Report brochure received through the mail last week from Yo North M.P., John Addison. Although many of us, this writer included, may feel at times that the government at Ottawa is not a government of action, it is interesting to note the list of achievements that have been recorded by the Liberal party since it took office. These, as well as other proposed programs are outlined by Mr. Addison. On the back of the pamphlet is a questionnaire on capital punishment and the electorate is asked to fill out the form either "for" on "against" or "no opinion". Here is an opportunity to speak your mind on a most important matter and we would commend Mr. Addison for allowing his constituents this privilege. Replies are to be sent to 40 Yonge St., South, in Richmond Hill.

One of Stouffville's best known and most highly respected senior residents will mark a birthday this month, Mr. Ernie Button, O'Brien Avenue, will be 89 on Aug. 17th. Congratulations.

The Lions' Kinsmen Club water ballet in the local pool on July 27th proved to be a rather costly performance for two Kinsmen members. Eddie Sanders had \$80 removed from his wallet and Jack Pollard lost \$6.00. Stouffville police were later notified of the theft but so far no arrests have been made.

The recent policy at Pickering Dist. High School not to make public any of the June promotions, from grade 9 to grade 12, this year, has irritated some of the students in the Claremont-Brougham area. They, of course, were the ones who posted high per centage averages and were pleased to let everyone know about it -- and rightly so. To date, we have not learned the reason behind the policy change, but no doubt the decision was reached following some discussion between the board and the principal.

The price of hair cuts in Stouffville, Markham and Unionville has been raised, effective as of August 1st. An adult. (12 yrs. and over) will now pay \$1.25 or \$1.50 if he wants anything fancy like a Beatle or a brush. Children under 12 years may have their top cropped for 85c from Monday through Friday before six o'clock. After 6 p.m. and all day Saturday, they will pay the regular adult fee. In Toronto, the hair cut price is now \$1.75 for adults and \$1.25 for kids. Locally, might we suggest that Messrs. Snowball, Keeping and Meabry consider the addition of a little barbershop harmony to their tonsorial parlours to ease the pain of the price hike. We think that the foursome of Lorne Boadway, Jim Rehill, Chuck Harrott and Jerry Waite could fill the bill quite efficiently on a sort of revolving voluntary monetary basis if you know what we mean. Personally, we feel that the increase is not out of line and we've heard no complaints from the public either.

We don't intend to bore you with a descriptive travebest spots to seek shelter is in logue of our holiday ventures except to say that we paid a visit with the children to Santa's Village at Bracebridge. What we found there, far surpassed our imagination and we would recommend it to any parent with sons and daughters in the age range from 4 to 10 years. We don't feel that this tourist attraction is advertised on a broad enough scale, in fact, we had to ask directions from a local bystander right in the heart of the town.

> Stouffville's fire truck, a water tank truck, police cruisers from Whitchurch and Stouffville plus the St. John Ambulance, converged on a reported serious fire last week at Musselman's Lake only to learn that someone had casually tossed a rubber boot into a minor backyard blaze. This bit of foolishness cost the taxpayers of Whitchurch an even \$100 plus a good deal of inconvenience to fire and police personnel who answered the call.

> We can't believe it. On our last trip down the Brock Road, near the 4th conc. of Pickering Twp., it actually appeared as if some attempt was being made to level off or fill in a gravel pit excavation on the west side of the highway. It would be good news to the residents in that community if something was done to cover up the excavation scars that have marred the scenery in that area for

> And while on the subject of Pickering, it would appear that "new teeth" in the township's wrecking yard bylaw are already producing results. A real clean-up campaign is underway and the transformation at two sites is pleasantly apparent.

> It was great fun while it lasted, but children pocketing It seems that young boys would hide at the bottom of the driving range and gather up any balls that rolled within reaching distance. Police, perhaps reluctantly, put an end to their game. Oh to be young again.

> When we announced publically that the Post Office strike in Toronto had just ended one lady was heard to comment - Oh heck, and the telephone bill is just due.

> Set aside the evening of Wednesday, August 18, for the big chicken barbecue at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Crouch, conc. 7, Whitchurch. The proceeds from this event will go to the Lemonville United Church.

> The town lawn bowling green has made a marvellous comeback after a large portion of the grounds fell prey to winter-kill. Caretaker, Donald Bacon has done a wonderful job in restoring the velvet-green surface.

Summer hockey schools are becoming increasingly popular with boys in Stouffville. Five local lads have already spent one week at Tam-O-Shanter including, Jody Holden, Robt. and Bill Thornhill, Jim Wilkins and Geo. Hodgins. Instruction was provided by Jim Pappin, Harry Watson and Kent Douglas. Kevin and Kelth Acton have enrolled for the month of September for 2 nights a week. This week, four other Stouffville boys are at the Jane Street arena to attend a hockey school under the direction of pro-Billy Harris. They are Terry Wilson, Donnie Rennie and Billy and Frank Roberts.

As if a man doesn't pay enough for the (privilege) of matrimonial bliss after the walk down the aisle. We now learn that the licence fee has been hiked by a full 100 per cent from \$5.00 to \$10.00 as of July 1st. Pure inflation we call it. Three dollars of this amount is retained by the clerk's office for services rendered and the remainder goes to the Ontario Government. It's enough to make a fellow "Your greatest safeguard think twice before he accepts the challenge.

York County has always been noted for its productivity in agriculture. Recently, a pig at Udora really went overboard in this department when, on the farm of Richard Mehl, she produced a healthy litter of 16. Not content with this effort, she waited five more days, then produced a second family of 11. Such fertility does have its problems, however. Mamma pig finds that her mammary system is over-taxed and there's just no more room at the breakfast

It seems like everyone is driving a Honda these days but Jane and Raymond Rioux, 9th Line North in Stouffville, are using their machine more for business than pleasure. During the month of June, Raymond worked as a waiter at Sleepy Hollow while sister Jane was employed as a lifeguard at Cedar Beach. Together, they carned enough money for a liberal down payment on the bike. They now travel together every day to Unionville to provide instruction at the Swimming Classes there. Raymond claims that his sister is quite a proficient driver, either on the back seat or the front.

Although no definite date has been revealed by the Dept. of Education, it is quite possible that the Grade; 13 results could come through by the end of the week, possibly on Friday.