

Tribune Editorials

Chance For Expansion

Through the efforts of the Stouffville Industrial Commission, the town has been presented with another opportunity to show its desire for expansion and its willingness to be liberal in extending facilities to new industry and institutions.

Stouffville Planning Board has been presented with the proposal of a joint private and government sponsored hospital of two hundred bed capacity for infirm children. This is not a tax-free institution but would pay its way in addition to providing considerable local employment. The municipality would be incurring no additional school population or costs.

Stouffville has been chosen as one of the three sites, and the most desirable. The hospital would be one of three now operated and would be a two-storey modern structure built with a capacity for seven storeys.

Some expense would be incurred by the builders in providing services, sewers, water and paved road and particularly in this latter department, it would seem that the municipality could offer some incentive. Stouffville in the past has offered few incentives for new building in comparison with competing municipalities. We are being given another opportunity to show how much we desire this expansion.

An Advertising Gimmick

The Public School Board of Stouffville has agreed to permit one tooth-paste company to conduct a series of tests among pupils at both Orchard Park and Summitview. We think the firm, in asking the trustees to approve this experimental program, is asking too much.

Already, several parents of Grade 3 boys and girls have questioned any policy that would make their children 'guinea pigs' in what we feel is only an advertising gimmick. Certainly, the benefit to the child, if any, will be tempo-

rary, unless continued, and no company has any guarantee of that.

We are not suggesting that any kind of health hazard exists here although the Board has asked that the company assume any liability for damages. We are suggesting that the complaints that could occur would not be worth the advantages, if any, of the scheme.

Parents are funny people. They may stuff their kids with all kinds of candy, soft drinks and the sort, and that's perfectly alright. But let someone else do it or even approve of it and look out.

Difficult For Adults To Understand

It was just about one year ago that a group of young people in Stouffville attempted to stress the need for a Youth Centre in the town where they might meet after school, and on weekends. The request failed to gain a sympathetic hearing.

Now, in Markham Village, the same suggestion has been made and supported by a petition of more than 200. It will be presented to Council.

With so many avenues of recreation available in Markham and in Stouffville, it's difficult for adults to see a need for teenagers to have a place to sit, talk, drink Coke and listen to records. But perhaps the need does exist

and perhaps it should be given a fair trial.

The closest thing to such a scheme in Stouffville has been the A.Y.P.S. Coffee House. Although many felt that the novelty would soon wear off, this has not been the case. Overflow teen audiences have been recorded at almost every performance.

We may be, in approving such programs, cultivating a generation of sitters, talkers and pop-drinkers but we can find little fault with that. With the kind of music kids enjoy today, it would take a good deal of willpower to even sit let alone carry on an intelligent conversation.

They're Not Really Serious

The government is not really serious about banning the sale or purchase of lottery tickets in Canada. This has become pretty obvious from the token charges that are laid periodically. We note that a man in Windsor was recently fined \$500 for distributing Irish Sweepstake tickets. The Magistrate who gave out the sentence had these remarks: 'What bothers me is that a man can commit an illegal act in buying a ticket, then is glorified in the news media if he wins. Surely if the government was serious about the illegality of sweepstakes, winnings would be seized also and the publicity stopped.'

The Magistrate has answered his own question. The government is not

serious in regulating these forms of gambling. In this instance, as in the liquor business, government rides two horses. By keeping restrictive laws on the books it keeps peace with the gambling and drinking prohibitionists, and by not enforcing too rigidly these same laws, it holds off public pressure for liberal reforms in these areas. It's an old 'dodge'.

In the case of these lotteries, the government is not serious, the police is not serious or consistent, and the public is not serious, since it treats them with considerable contempt. Sooner or later these laws will be amended.

EDITOR'S MAIL

Confidence Brings Returns

By OUR READERS

Feb. 25, 1967. Dear Sir, After reading the background sketch on your very interesting Youth Page, under the heading 'Portrait of a Teenager', I couldn't keep from making comment on the quotation attributed to 16 year old Janine Bass, a Grade 11 student at Stouffville High.

It read: "They (my parents) have shown confidence in me and I would never let them down."

What an honest, revealing statement to be made by a teenage daughter about her mother and dad. I am sure it must have touched the heart of every parent who also desire such a close family relationship as indicated in your story.

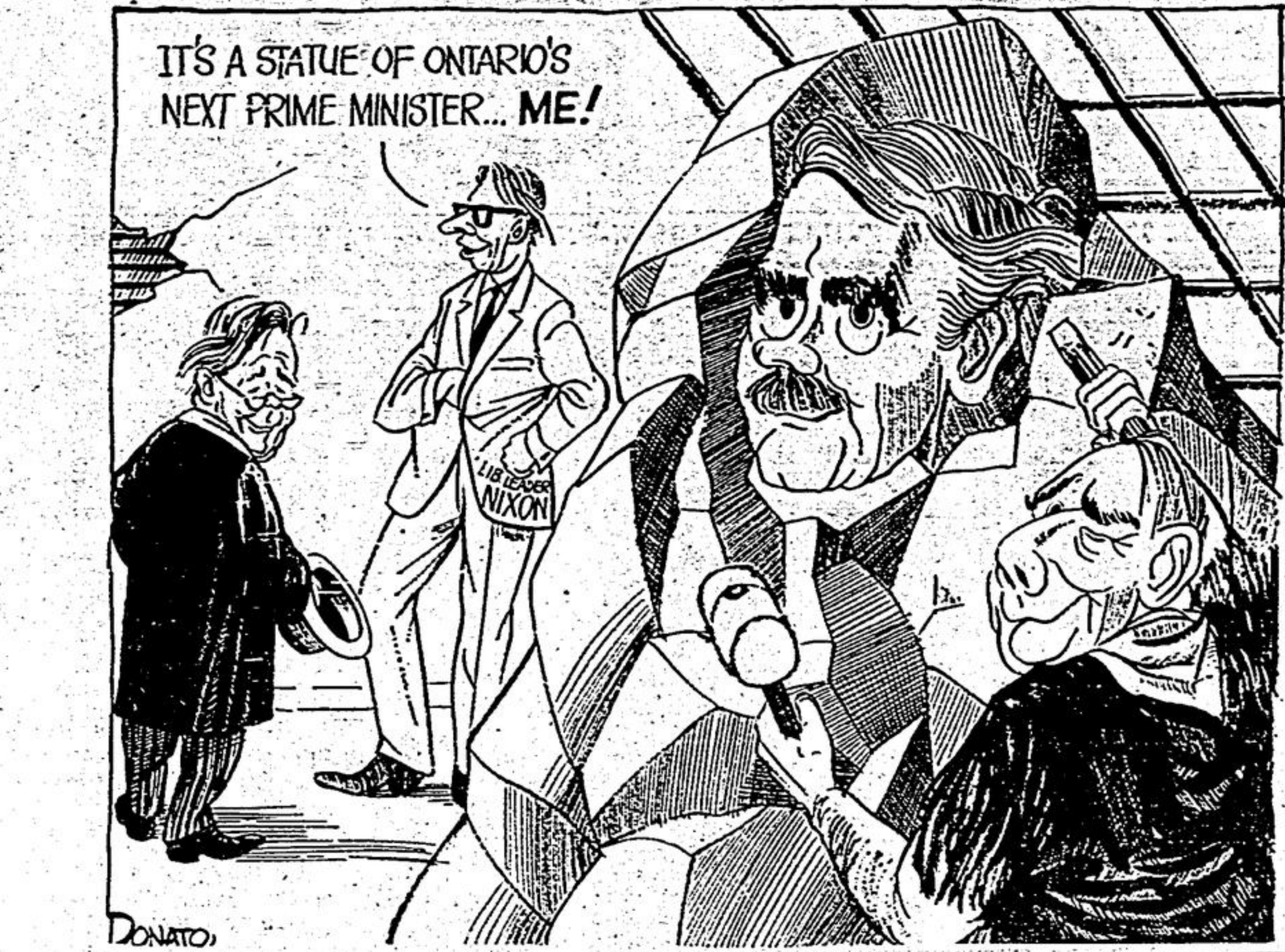
Although I'm not acquainted with the students personally, I still enjoy the series very much and hope it will be continued.

Sincerely,
(Mrs.) Helen Palmer,
Gormley, RR 1.

March 3, 1967. Dear Sir: There's something drastically wrong in Whitchurch Township insofar as its Building Bylaws are concerned.

Why the township has a Planning Board will always remain to me one of unsolved mysteries of this day. The only thing consistent about their bylaws is the utter lack of consistency. If ever a monument is erected to sheer ineptitude and fumbling, they will win hands down.

You may think that I'm exaggerating. Here is a true story of what can occur in Whitchurch. If it wasn't so tragic, it would be comic. Say one decides to settle in the township, 'the land of artesian wells'. First, you must have ten acres of land, a veritable estate site and then, your home must be so many thousand square feet in area. Just try and build one smaller and officials will be right down your neck. Next would follow a battle with Whitchurch Coun-



SUGAR AND SPICE

Kim's The Greatest

By BILL SMILEY

My daughter had a birthday this week, her sixteenth. That's quite a milestone in a woman's life. Rather like the fortieth milestone, except in reverse. Life is beckoning, not waving.

I'd given my right arm for that girl even though it's ready to drop off from bursitis, and I've already offered to the highest medical-research bidder. And she'd take it. I can still write cheques with it, and it still works well enough to reach for my wallet.

Ah, I shouldn't be cynical about my baby. She's the only one I have. Thank God.

She's been causing me painful pleasure since the day she was born. Any normal kid, as you know, is born at 4 a.m. Kim popped, literally popped, into the world at noon. And my wife has never forgiven me.

The Old Girl began to grunt and

cil. Down deep inside, you tell yourself that such regulations are enforced for the good of all.

As strict as they are about some things, it seems strange that a fellow can move into an empty barn next door — an old barn. It doesn't matter that there's no running water or toilet facilities. After all, what's wrong with a 'privy'—it adds to the picturesque landscape of rural Ontario. If the fellow wants, he can park his car inside at night—all kinds of room. As for taxes, why the owner of the barn pays them. So, if you have friends with a housing problem (and who hasn't) tell them their worries are over—just find a nice, old barn and move in. Why, for fifty dollars a month, they've got it made.

If things get really tough, you can always draw Unemployment Insurance. Why, the government will send the cheque right to your own little mailbox.

Why talk about Utopia or pie in the sky? And if the sucker who has invested money in a house and land complains that he hasn't got a chance—why he's just a taxpayer—he's stuck or he can sell and move out.

The Health Department say there's nothing wrong with living in a barn with no running water or toilet facilities.

If you write to the Fire Marshal's Department at Queen's Park, they'll refer you to the local Fire Marshal. If you get one that's on the ball, he'll condemn the place if the wiring is faulty. If you get one that doesn't agree, he'll report that all's well. If you write to the Municipal Board, you'll probably never obtain a reply and if they do, it will take weeks.

It's still the old game—stall people long enough and perhaps they'll die, move away or join their neighbors in the barns and live happily ever after.

You can't fight City Hall—you're only a taxpayer.

R.R. 2, Stouffville.
Sincerely,
P. J. Short,

Eleven Years Ago

1956

The Stouffville Public School Board agreed to increase the staff from 11 to 14 for the fall term in September. Plans for a new school were discussed with expectations that it would be required in 1957 or '58.

Stouffville Council approved the hiring of a second constable to work with the Police Chief, William Diamond.

Stouffville Police Department received delivery of their new cruiser, a 1956 Studebaker from Les Wilson-Motors.

Construction work is expected to be completed in April on the new Bank of Nova Scotia building, Main Street, in Stouffville.

C. H. Bell business sold to E. H. Neville and Sons, Main Street, Stouffville.

First place winners in Stouffville's Figure Skating Club competitions included — Janet Button, Betty Ann Slack, Jean Winterstein and Gloria Tatton.

groan about 4 a.m., but didn't want to disturb the doctor's sleep, and told me it would be about 24 hours before anything happened. She knew all about it, having already had a son, who took about 36 hours getting out of the nest. I knew from nothing.

So we drove sedately to the hospital about 9 a.m., and booked in. She suggested I go to work, as there was no point hanging around hang-doggedly. I said, fearfully, but with utmost relief, "You're sure you don't need me?" She retorted (bitterly, I learned later), "Don't be silly. It'll be hours." This was about 10 a.m.

I phoned the hospital at noon to ask if it was OK to drop in on my wife and "Congratulations? You have a fine baby girl." And the kid has been getting me in dutch ever since.

There's nothing basically wrong with Kim. Except that she's too much like her mother, as far as I'm concerned. And too much like her father, as far as her mother is concerned. Aside from this, she's a perfectly normal, infuriating teenager.

That is, she inhabits the bathroom only about five hours a day. She hates school, but her whole social life is centred there. She loves privacy, with some infernal machine blating beat-noise. She thinks her parents are the square root of two, the only concession she will make to mathematics.

She doesn't like liver, oysters, mushrooms, vegetables, salad, onions or curry, which makes for a bland diet at our place. She likes steak, imported cheese and any fruit that is out of season, which makes for an expensive grocery bill.

Like all teen age girls, she gets along beautifully with her mother. They agree

on everything. Except just about anything you can name.

Like all teen age girls, she is not temperamental. You can rely on her moods. Either furious or radiant.

She claims her parents won't even try to "communicate." This invariably occurs just at bed-time. She'd love an extra hour of communication. Pronounced gossip.

Her choice of apparel is putting her mother over the brink. Rather than wear the nice, matching sweater and skirt she got for Christmas, she'll haul out an old turtle-neck I got from the Red Cross when I was overseas, navy blue stockings and an ancient mustard suede jacket that even her brother threw out, and sally to school.

Nothing: warning, threats, and appeals to duty, stop her from waltzing around the house in her bare feet.

But she still has an endearing quality, from her childhood; if she reaches for the snot, she spills her milk; if she makes a batch of cookies, it takes three days to clean up the kitchen.

What does she want to be? A nurse? Agh! A teacher? Yeuch! I think her secret ambition is to be a long-haired, shouting singer with a Group.

Unfortunately, her hair is so curly that if she let it grow long, she'd look like a Zulu warrior. But she sure as hell can shout. Especially when she's in the wrong.

As you've probably gathered, I dote on my daughter. I wouldn't trade her for a brand new Cadillac. I'd have to have somebody offer me a Rolls-Royce.

Speaking of cars, I guess I've no kick. She's been 16 for two whole days, and still hasn't asked me when she can get her driving license. A real scatter-brain.

THIS WEEK & NEXT

Canada's Dirty Skies

By RAY ARGYLE

Canadians who have always regarded their country as a land of open spaces and clean air will be shocked to learn that we are polluting our water and atmosphere just as rapidly as any other nation.

The legendary stories of blackness at noon in Pittsburgh, of smog that makes you weep in Los Angeles, and of soot and dust in Britain's industrial Midlands, always seemed a world apart from our clean Canadian environment.

In Alberta, billboards have proclaimed: "Look up! The cleanest sky in the world is above you."

But now comes word from a variety of sources that air pollution is menacing not only every major metropolitan centre in Canada, but is spreading poisonous fumes for hundreds of miles in all directions from such places as Toronto, Vancouver, Montreal, Edmonton and Sudbury.

In Toronto last month air pollution on two successive Fridays reached levels almost as serious as those experienced in New York City. And according to a recent meteorological study, bad air from Toronto has been traced via balloons as far east as Quebec City and as far north as Ontario's lush Muskoka holiday region.

At a time of increased engineering capability and growing social responsibility by industry, why should air pollution still be such a problem?

Neither matter nor energy can be completely destroyed; only changed in form or harnessed. That is why fuels consumed to power industry, or materials used in industrial processes that leave waste matter, don't just go away after we're through with them.

Pollution control systems can only attempt to capture waste elements thrown off by industrial processes. The efficiency of the controls depends largely on the investment made in the control equipment. This, in turn, depends generally on how tough or lax a community is in enforcing pollution con-

trols. Water pollution presents as serious a hazard for our national future. Household and industrial wastes have been dumped so freely into rivers and streams all across Canada that from a recreational standpoint alone, Canadians are already severely curbed in their choice of fishing and swimming locations.

While water pollution is basically a federal responsibility, air pollution comes under provincial and municipal control. Provincial resource ministers are scheduled to meet May 5 to work out a division of responsibility. Whatever the outcome, progress will be made only if national standards are applied in all fields.

But smoke-belching industrial plants and sewage-polluted streams are not the only, or possibly even the major, sources of Canada's air pollution problem.

Automobiles are now regarded as the major cause of pollution in the Los Angeles area and the U.S. government has recently applied a federal regulation to control car exhausts.

This will require auto makers to install new cars with "afterburners" designed to capture and reduce the amount of exhaust particles which can escape into the air from a car's tail pipe. Industry minister Drury was asked in the House of Commons whether or not Canada will require car makers to add similar equipment. He said he was waiting for a study of the matter to be finished by the Department of Health and Welfare.

Air pollution costs Canada an estimated \$50 per head per year in health costs, time lost in industry, and destruction of natural resources. The atmosphere over this planet cannot absorb an unlimited amount of effluents. The brown, acrid envelop of foul air which hangs over such cities as New York will soon be gathering over Canadian cities if pollution controls are not more carefully enforced.

ROAMING AROUND

A Suburban Slum

Alderman June Marks has waged a war on slums and poverty in the City of Toronto and, supported by considerable press, radio and T.V. publicity her efforts have not been in vain. A similar situation, on an isolated scale, has crept into Markham Township where a family of six, a mother and five children, are living under conditions that should not be allowed.

The five-room, two storey house is located on Don Mills Road, north of Buttonville where Mrs. Sarah Munn, 34, is attempting to raise her four daughters and a son on \$219 a month welfare plus \$34 in Baby Bonus payments. While this amount is proving adequate, it doesn't put glass in the windows or hot water on tap. The monthly rental is \$50.

The dilapidated looking structure is heated by a single oil stove, located in the centre of the living room. During one cold spell this winter, Mrs. Munn packed her children and moved in with a friend, Mrs. Margaret Berridge near Unionville. On another occasion, the entire family slept together on one couch in order to keep warm. Four panes in the front windows are broken and have been replaced with plastic. The stove leaks and much of the floor is covered with oil. The house has electricity but there are no lights in the majority of rooms. Mrs. Munn said that she installed the kitchen ceiling herself. The family has a dog and one cat. "The cat's a necessity," said Mrs. Munn, "the mice would run away with the place."

The frustrated mother said that she had applied to Queen's Park for relocation in the new Ontario Housing Development at Thistleton and had been accepted. That was in September, 1966. She has also appealed to M.P. John Addison for aid. Mr. Munn lives in Toronto.

The children are all bright-eyed, smiling youngsters — all except 7 year old Colleen, who was released from hospital only on Saturday, after undergoing treatment for an ear infection. The family range in age from 4 to 15. Wayne, 12, has a paper route which earns him a little money. Mrs. Munn had a job but had to give it up to remain at home. She said that her children were missing the school bus in the morning and the Attendance Officer complained.

"Right now, I don't know where I'm at," she said, noticeably distressed. "Never mind Mommy, we're all here together — all except Daddy," came a wee small voice from a corner of the room.

And we think we've got problems

Clarion Baker of Whitchurch has a truck licence plate he intends to preserve for posterity. The number is 1967C.

Anyone who may think that television in our public schools is an educational 'frill' should have listened to the pupils of both Orchard Park and Summitview provide detailed accounts of the funeral service for the late Governor General Vanier.

An example of 'frustration' is a clerk from the Stouffville I.C.A. Store, his arms piled sky-high with groceries, standing at the corner of Main and Market Streets while a lady customer attempts to remember where she parked her car.

Talk about a union of religious denominations. In Markham Village, a new Baptist Church was erected not too many years ago on Church Street. While it's not exactly bursting at the seams, still another Baptist congregation has been organized and it too plans to erect a new structure. The selected site is on the south side of No. 7 Highway, in the area of St. Patrick's Separate School.

With grounds around the Stouffville District High School transformed into a sea of mud, the student fashion trend has changed from short skirts to long rubber boots.

This typographical error that appeared in a district weekly should be good for a law suit. A bowling report should have read—Miss Beulah Prendergast had high triple. Instead, it came out—Miss Beulah Prendergast had triplets. The only thing proper about the whole mixup was that it appeared on the Sports Page.

The Unionville Figure Skating Carnival, always a sell-out, will be extended into Sunday this year with a matinee performance, April 23. We can't think of a more pleasant way to spend a Sunday afternoon. Other dates are April 21 and 22.

On a more disappointing note, the Carnival dates for both Stouffville and Markham's Ice Revues are exactly the same, April 7 and 8. Neither club appears able to make a change.

The auction sale on the Thos. McGriskin farm near Cashel in Markham Township was held Saturday. It is reported that the property has been purchased by Romandale for about \$150,000.

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