

# Tribune Editorials

## Day Dampened, But Not Spirits

During the past several months, Stouffville's centennial committee dealt with and successfully solved every obstacle and problem in the path of plans for a colorful and successful July 1 holiday program. Only through the co-operation and determination of its members, was this possible. However, one item on the overall agenda that no one could control, attempted to douse all the candles on the centennial cake. But the committee even took on the weatherman and, with the 100 percent support of the public, they saw the show through.

Never have we seen both performers and spectators participate under more trying circumstances, with so little complaint. Many left, of course, during the mid-afternoon deluge, only to return again in the evening. The morning parade was a tremendous success and the dance at night attracted hundreds. The Sunday worship service, that had to be switched from the Park to the Arena, was equally well attended. It

brought the weekend of events to a fitting conclusion.

While those on stage were hampered by the rain and viewers found themselves wading through water and mud, only a small percentage of the persons present were aware of the load shouldered by the faithful few in an effort to overcome the elements. For instance following the deluge on Friday, workers stayed on the job until one o'clock Saturday morning, preparing the park site for July 1st activities. Again on Sunday morning, many of the same folk were back at it again, moving 1,000 chairs into the rink for the centennial service in the afternoon.

In spite of the disappointments that always accompany problems with the weather, in many instances it can prove a blessing in disguise. It can weld a community together in a spirit of understanding and co-operation that could never occur under normal circumstances. Such was Stouffville, July 1.



HELLO DOC...NOW...ABOUT THAT TIRE YOU WANTED REPAIRED...

## Stouffville Band Wins Its Stripes

The 'Centurions,' Stouffville's new drum and bugle corps, have won their stripes. They captured the adoration and enthusiasm of the hundreds who lined the Main Street parade route, Saturday morning. Later, they were acclaimed for a second time on the grounds of the Memorial Park.

Throughout the one-mile distance, applause greeted the corps arrival. We can recall no Stouffville project ever receiving a similar reception. Their uniforms were striking, their playing flawless and their marching precise. We have long advocated the formation of such a unit in Stouffville but it took the time of a small but energetic

executive plus the patience of both leaders and members to put the band on the road.

Their debut could not have been more perfectly timed. With the largest crowd in town in years and on Canada's 100th birthday, the corps formed a very important part of Stouffville's most colorful procession. Indeed, they would not have looked out of place at the lead.

With their first performance in public so successful, Stouffville residents are wanting to hear and see them again. So will other communities. We are proud.

## Fanfare For Bride and Groom

The honking of horns that accompanies most wedding processions, is to be outlawed in the Village of Markham. That is, if the police force there, carries out the wishes of some of the citizens and is willing to lay charges. We hope, that the chief, Fred White and his boys in blue will see fit to turn a deaf ear to both the complaints and the horn-beepers. If not, then chivalry is surely dead.

A wedding in a town like Markham or Stouffville is, in most cases, a once-in-

a-lifetime occasion. Surely, it is important enough to warrant a little fanfare, even if it does disturb someone's afternoon snooze.

To the newlyweds, we say: let the horns blow, the confetti fall and the tin cans rattle. This is a small-town custom that should be continued. And we'd like to be in court if ever a case against this custom is challenged. For we don't think there's a magistrate in all-Canada who would register a conviction. We hope we're right.

## Why Can't We Speak Plain English?

The question has been asked today in a national publication. It's a good one. For instance, today, we don't talk about "poor people" even though there are thousands. We say the "underprivileged" or the "culturally deprived." After all they are poor, simply no money.

We don't even say people are trying to get ahead. We describe this as "upward mobility."

We never hold discussions anymore—they are "seminars." If people don't want to do something why can't they say no, instead of "opting out"? Even the description of people has changed. They're now "human resources" or "human factors."

One of the latest is the credibility gap. It's just a case of how much people will swallow. The question of doing a thing now has become "at this point in time." When something doesn't come off it's an "abortive attempt."

Children aren't bad or naughty. They're simply displaying their "aggressions." He isn't spanked but is "adjusted."

What help is all this new talk? It's none. It doesn't make for any better understanding between people. Rather it builds walled groups where you need a special language key to participate. We don't think that's what language is for, do you?



## SUGAR AND SPICE

### "Lend Me Your House"

By BILL SMILEY

I'm deeply hurt. I've been waiting, eyes shining, cheeks glowing, mind agog, to see who was going to invite us to stay at their place while we visited Expo.

Nothing. Not a whisper. Not a murmur. Not a wire. Not even a long-distance call, collect.

Everybody else I know has a deal, of some kind. This one has relatives who are going to turn over their apartment for two weeks in August, when they go on vacation. That one is going to stay with her mother's uncle's cousin's son while his wife has her fourteenth child in hospital.

Another friend has a brother who is a big buyer for a big department store. The brother has been offered a suite of rooms at a posh motel for a week, by a big supplier of things to the big department store. Both brothers are going, with their wives. This is known as public relations. We'd even settle for some private relations.

The Telegram, which dispenses this column, has not said: "We'd like you to take your family to Expo for a week. All expenses. Do a couple of columns from there." No, all they've said is, "Your column was late again last week."

Pierre Berton is going to spend two weeks with his family at Expo, in his boat. I haven't even got a rowboat, and if I had, I don't think we'd make it before freeze-up.

I must be fair, and admit we've had a couple of invitations to park our trailer, via Christmas cards. One was from my sister, who is about 100 miles from Expo. The other was from old buddy Gene Macdonald, who is only "an hour from Expo," probably as the jet flies. Only trouble is, we don't have a trailer, and I don't suppose there's one left for hire in the whole country. Next year will be a great year to buy used trailers.

Now, I haven't anything grand or glorious in mind. All I was thinking about was somebody who perhaps has an apartment in Montreal and a chalet in the Laurentians. If they were at the chalet, we'd be perfectly happy to look after their apartment in the city. And if they wanted to come back to the mug

and muck of the city and Expo for a week, in all that heat, we'd be delighted to let them have the apartment, while we looked after the chalet.

What could be fairer than that? It isn't as though we wanted to come busting in on our relatives in Montreal, even if we had any, and say, "Sorry we couldn't make it for the last 12 years, but we just couldn't resist coming to see you this year, for a Centennial Year reunion. What? Every room in the house is rented all summer? Well! Money is thicker than blood, obviously."

No, that's not the idea. Not at all. We don't want to impose on anyone. We just want a quiet little place, preferably air-conditioned, that will sleep three (maybe four, as Hugh still had his hand in a cast) with free parking not more than ten minutes from Expo, with maid service. Free.

Nothing elaborate. Nothing ostentatious. Just a simple little place to lay our heads and cook meals and make lunches and burn holes in the chesterfield and have all OUR relatives in. Just something like home.

We wouldn't stay all summer, you know. Kim has to be home Sundays to play the organ at church. And Hugh has to be home every two weeks to have his finger re-broken, re-set, re-cast in a cast. (I think he's found his life's work.)

Besides, my wife doesn't want to go to Expo. She shudders at crowds, heat, sore feet. She says she wouldn't sleep a wink. She says we can't afford it. (That's what she said last summer, and a week later we were on a plane for Vancouver. Our fly-now-pay-later plan will soon be paid for.)

Oh, well, if nobody wants us...

## THIS WEEK & NEXT

### Back To The Arms Race

By RAY ARGYLE



It has never been safe to invest much faith in diplomatic summitry and now that East-West relations have returned to normal following the Kosygin-Johnson meetings, such scepticism was never more justified.

It has been largely overlooked, but perhaps the most important development in the talks between Premier Kosygin and President Johnson was the stubborn Soviet stand on anti-ballistic missiles.

The Russians have been reported for some time to be surrounding Moscow with an elaborate ABM system which would knock down any incoming American nuclear rockets.

If the Soviets are able to build an effective anti-missile curtain ahead of the United States, it will render Russia almost invulnerable to attack.

The consequences would be enormous. While it is unlikely that the perfection of such a system would propel the USSR into new aggressions, it would nevertheless shake the whole precarious balance of terror between the world's two superpowers.

Premier Kosygin said following his meeting with Johnson that Russia was ready to talk disarmament in general, but not about the ABM's by themselves.

He said the ABM's are a defensive measure and that the world would be even worse off if money saved on ABM's were spent on aggressive weapons.

Defensive the ABM's may be, but a race between the USSR and the USA, which now seems imminent, will imperil the slight thaw in East-West relations which even Vietnam has been unable to freeze completely.

The U.S. does not at this point have an operational anti-missile system. The few Nike rockets emplaced around American cities and the Bomarc missile which caused such a political uproar in Canada a few years ago, are designed to bring down only incoming bombers.

North America is thus wide open to megadeath by Russian rockets. The main reason this has not happened is that the U.S. has sufficient strike-back power to wipe out Russia even after suffering total civilian destruction itself. The Soviets have the same counter-attack capability.

Enter the ABM's, however, and you have an entirely new situation. An anti-ballistic missile system, if it could be perfected, would make it impossible for an enemy to score the vital hits needed in a nuclear war.

It has been a chief aim of U.S. defense secretary McNamara to avoid having to build an anti-ballistic missile system in North America. The cost to deploy the still experimental Nike-X system would run to \$30 billion in the next decade. McNamara believes the main result of such a move would be to increase the defense expenditures of both the U.S. and Russia without any gain in real security for either side.

Twice before, the Soviet Union and the U.S. have been faced with apparent arms gaps — and both times both have hit the panic button.

The U.S. did it in 1957 after Sputnik. Schocked by this Russian achievement, the U.S. went all-out on building inter-continental rockets. Russia reacted by detonating huge new bomb tests.

In 1962 it was Russia's turn, when Premier Khrushchev put missiles into Cuba in hopes of counteracting U.S. superiority in missiles and foreign bases. The Cuban crisis was the result.

British historian A. J. P. Taylor said last week that nuclear war was a certainty providing men continued to act as they have done in the past.

The obvious reluctance of the U.S. to get into an ABM race with Russia suggests that men may be finally learning new ways to act. But there will have to be a response-in-kind from Moscow if the American restraint is to be maintained.



Curb-side View Of Parade

Hundreds of people lined the parade route in Stouffville, Saturday morning, including many children. Two of these were Elizabeth and Michael Anderson, family of Mr. and Mrs. Don Anderson, Loretta Crescent. —Staff Photo.

## Editor's Mail

June 22, 1967

Dear Editor,  
Having heard people comment, time and again "What would the children do without the swimming pool?" prompted me to write this note of thanks.

Tribute to a Citizen  
Philanthropist he could be called, By all mankind he is enthralled With coins a jingling in his hand Card tricks are known throughout the land.

A pool for summer fun and games Many gifts too numerous to name. A vote of thanks from all I'm sure For Arthur Latham this centennial year.

Sincerely,  
Rose Barry  
Stouffville, Ont.

June 30, 1967

Dear Sir: As a visitor to Stouffville, I was intrigued by the effort put forth by Main Street merchants in fixing up their windows in keeping with the centennial theme.

In most cases, the items were symbolic of merchandise handled in each of the business places.

They are to be commended for playing such an important part in the town's centennial activities.

Sincerely,  
Rene Rennie  
Claremont.

# ROAMING AROUND

Stouffville, July 1, 1967, the day that was. And, in spite of the weather, what a day it was. The chief organizer of the whole show was Centennial Committee Chairman, Lorne Boadway. With his energy and enthusiasm, any occasion, rain or shine, is assured of success. He was everywhere — leading the Main Street parade, on the V.I.P. platform, serving barbecued chicken, singing in Music Mania '67, supervising the change-over of the Sunday worship service, arranging seating accommodation in the arena and directing the centennial choir. Show me an individual that can include more activities into 48 hours and I'll show you a superman. For chairman Boadway, it was just that — a super human effort.

There were so many items of interest packed into Saturday's centennial celebrations that it would take a book to contain each and every one. Here are just a few that attracted our attention—

The parade, under the chairmanship of Aurelia Smith, started at exactly 10 a.m. and concluded as scheduled, one hour later. This timing itself, must have set some sort of record.

The float for the Centennial Queen and her escorts contained 14,400 sprayed-on Kleenex tissues. Workers on the entry included — Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Burton, Mr. Harold Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Al Humphrey, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hoover and Thelma and Walt Terry. Two thousand Kleenex 'flowers' were made by the children at Summitview School. Much of the initial construction was completed in the Burton living room with the remainder in Gar Lebnan's barn.

The giant lobster, contained in the net on Ken Betz' 'New Brunswick' float, is known as 'Centennial Sam' and weighs 17 pounds. It is nearly 100 years old. The property of Atlantic Lobsters Limited, its photo was featured in the June 30 issue of The Globe and Mail. 'Centennial Sam' measures 3 feet in length.

The Stouffville Council rode in style in a 1937 Fleetwood 7-passenger Cadillac with chauffeur Ralph Corner at the wheel. His assistant, Ken Aida was also included in the V.I.P. party.

Bruce Forfar, Stouffville, R.R. 3, won the beard-growing title in the men's division and immediately turned over his \$100 prize to the Civic Square Building Fund. The prize-money, totalling \$300, was put up by Murray Sinclair, Ken Roberts and Bill Sanders. In the under 21 class, Percy Wagg, Mill St., Stouffville won the championship. He plans to retain his bushy face for at least one more week.

Bill and Yvonne Walden and children, Gordon, 9, Karen, 7 and Bruce, 3, of Mill St., Stouffville, delighted parade viewers in their matching outfits. The family didn't plan to enter the procession but did so after Gordon arrived at the judges' stand too late to enter his bicycle. Two other family groups stood out in the post-parade crowd. They were Mrs. Glen Evans, Kim, 5 and Kelly, 3, of Claremont and Mrs. George Wilson, Beth, 7 and Cindy, 5, of Rose Ave., Stouffville.

There were four fire departments represented in the parade. One hand-pumped, over 100 years old and still useable, is owned by William Wylie of Coldwater, father of John Wylie, Rupert Ave., Stouffville. Another, a 1928 La France, is owned by Beamish Construction Company and was driven by David Mintz, Manitoba St., Stouffville. It ran dry of water between Stouffville and Markham. It took three pullfills to fill the rad.

The dance was one of the most respectable and well-run functions of its kind we have attended, with two bands, one for the teen kids and another for their parents. But the modern sound in music hasn't left Han and Sylvia deHeus sitting on the sidelines. Formerly of Stouffville, they now live in Kingston. And we thought town electrician, Ross Hetherington would blow a fuse in the middle of his rendition of 'The Monkees.'

John Meydum of Stouffville, one of six members of the group 'Portraits In Verse' wowed both adults and teens with his drum-beating ability. Goodwood's Walt Taylor also produced a fine sound on the electric organ. Others in the sextet are — Sandy Taylor, Blair Wagg, Tommy Brillinger and Roger Chevins.

The Stouffville Lions Club sold 1,300 servings of barbecued chicken, Saturday evening. Bun Sellers was in charge of this project.

Martin Kamps, Main Street, Stouffville, won the \$50 centennial doll, sponsored by the Stouffville Drum and Bugle Corps. The draw was made by the majorette Donna Wright, Saturday evening.

Julie Nigh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Nigh, Charles St., Stouffville and Michael Will, son of Rev. and Mrs. Bruce Will, O'Brien Avenue, submitted the prize-winning entries in the centennial 'Name-The-Park Contest'. In the east end of town, its Edgewood Park and in the west end, it's Sunset Park. Both will receive centennial coin sets.

## The Tribune

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