

# Editorials

# Tribune

## Fill out your form

The Stouffville Parks and Recreation Committee is conducting a survey in town to learn the recreational needs of all residents, from children through to senior citizens.

Forms have been distributed to every home with the hope that each will be filled out and returned to the Municipal Office this week.

We feel an opinion poll of this kind is an excellent idea and we urge local townfolk to co-operate.

In years past, the promotion of

sports here has catered mainly to the young people and activities have been confined mainly to baseball, softball, hockey and swimming.

But recreation, to serve an entire community, is more than swinging a bat or shooting a puck — much more.

Through the assistance of a full-time recreation co-ordinator, Stouffville is now in a position to offer more. But the first move is up to YOU.

## Privacy is protection

What are the rights of private property owners?

Must their premises be protected against those too young to protect themselves?

And what constitutes 'a hazard'? Is it a farm pond at the rear of homes on Manitoba Street in Stouffville?

Some members of village council feel that it is. Others argue that the responsibility for child safety in this instance, rests solely with the parents. We agree.

In the rearing of a family, there are hazards at every turn. But it's

not always possible or practical to simply erect a fence around all danger spots, particularly when the cost must be borne by a party not directly concerned.

Residents on Manitoba should be reminded that the pond on the former Lehman property was there long before any of their houses were erected and it must be assumed that each was aware of its existence before he moved in.

We would recommend that homeowners safeguard their own premises first. Waiting on the other fellow could prove fatal.

## A very personal project

In this day and age when the trend is to the impersonal, it is nice to know there are still people around who care for people — folks who can take time to think of others rather than only themselves.

Such is obviously a way of life in the hamlet of Goodwood where the Women's Institute of that community has embarked on a project to memorialize the name of the late Dr. Robert Ellwood Darling, a practicing physician in the village for over fifty years.

Dr. Darling, according to district historian, Mrs. Eleanor Todd, came to Goodwood around 1890 and remained there until his death in 1949.

Like the majority of country doctors of that day, he gave of

himself much more than he ever received. In fact, records reveal he died a poor man.

Many Goodwood residents still remember him as he was. But time erases memories as generations extend into another era. Something more permanent must be established.

With this thought in mind, folks like Eleanor Todd and Kathleen May plan to establish a memorial fund in Dr. Darling's name with the ultimate desire of erecting an engraved monument at the grave site in Goodwood Cemetery.

We wish this very humanitarian effort every success. It's a venture that will not fail. Residents of Goodwood will see to that.

## Editor's mail

Dear Sir:

In the May 7 issue of your fine paper a news item appeared on the front page calling attention to the exemption from municipal taxation of Parkview Home, Stouffville. The reason given for the exemption was that the Home is a 'branch program of the Mennonite Church'.

I would appreciate very much a little space in your paper for further clarification regarding the reasons for this ruling.

A ruling given on Feb. 20, 1969 by Judge Weaver of the County Court, declaring the Home exempt from taxation, was upheld by the Court of Appeal in the Supreme Court of Ontario. This Appeal, made by the Assessment Commissioner for the village of Stouffville, was heard on Dec. 9, 1969, and a decision dismissing the Appeal was given on April 14, 1970.

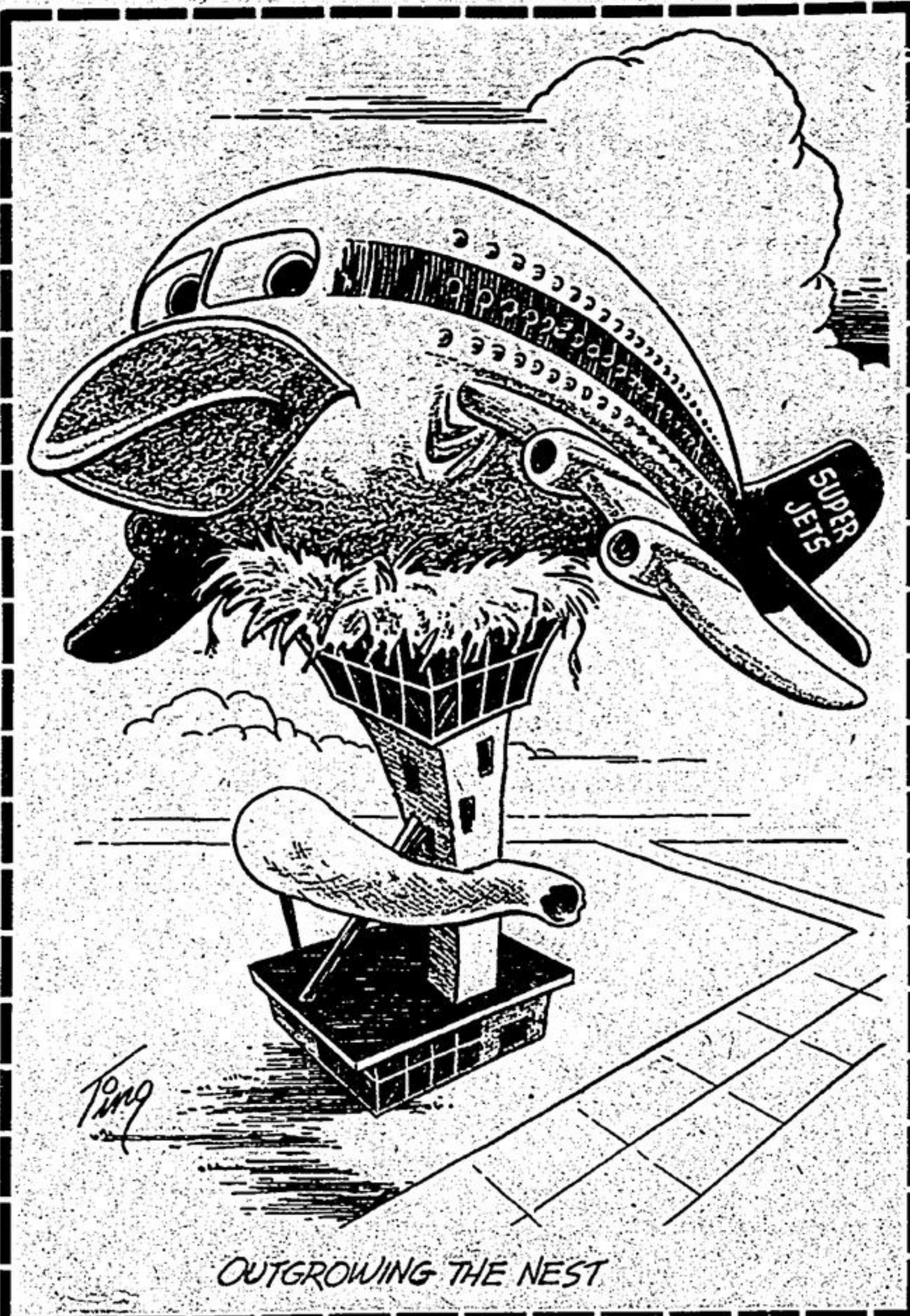
Pertinent legislation is found in Section 4 of the Assessment Act, which states in part, "All real property in Ontario is liable for taxation, subject to the following exemptions". Paragraph 12 then states, "Land of an incorporated charitable institution organized for the relief of the poor; the Canadian

Red Cross, the St. Johns Ambulance or any similar incorporated institution conducted on philanthropic principles, and not for the purpose of profit or gain, and that is supported in part by public funds".

Since the Association sponsoring Parkview is incorporated under Part 3 of the Corporations Act as a non-profit charitable institution, is not operated for any person's or individual's gain, and is partly supported by public funds, it was the opinion of Judge Weaver and the Court of Appeal that Parkview falls within the limits of this condition for exemption.

Quotes from the ruling might be of interest. "The corporate purpose the respondent is effecting through the Home in question is, as stated in their charter, 'the care and security of the aged'. Both poor and aged are classes of mankind which are the subject of special injunction in the Bible, the obedience of which can be best expressed by care".

It may be of interest to note that the majority of Homes operating similarly under the Charitable Institutions Act, have in the past been relieved of taxation on the Municipal level.



OUTGROWING THE NEST



## SUGAR AND SPICE

### Moratorium sounds deadly

By BILL SMILEY

Have you been to a moratorium lately? Have you taken part in a demonstration, or a confrontation? Do you have charisma?

Sorry to be so personal, but I read and hear these words banded about so much these days that I just wondered how things were at your place.

They are part of the jargon of our times. Isn't it amazing how the English language can take such a

We count it a privilege to serve the town of Stouffville and surrounding areas through caring for the needs of its Senior Citizens.

J.M. Nighswander, Secretary, Parkview Board of Directors.

Dear Sir:

After reading the many articles in the May 14 issue of The Tribune and pondering a name change for the inevitable amalgamation of Stouffville-Whitchurch, I decided on "SWITCHVILLE".

Rather than place this in 'Letters to the Editor,' you might give a few people a MORNING SMILE.

Mrs. Joyce Spensley, Stouffer Street

Dear Sir:

On May 5 and again on May 6 the Province of Ontario set out a master plan for Toronto and Central Ontario along with a specific plan for York County.

I would like to express my complete endorsement of both these reports. They will provide a regulated manner in which our towns and area will grow.

The Regional Government report, however, should consider three areas more closely before they are implemented.

1. The number of members on each local council is stated at nine in the report. I feel five members would be satisfactory in all local areas.

2. Representation of all members to the Regional Council should be divided by the people, not by the politicians.

3. One or two local areas will have to be given an indirect form of monetary assistance. Some areas have had large amounts of assessment taken away from them, while being left with a large geographic area to maintain.

I think these two reports will permit our part of the country to develop in a more orderly manner and it will provide an environment more compatible to proper social development.

Tom Taylor, Newmarket, Ontario.

## Good news

The end to the deeply rutted condition of the road in front of the Stouffville Dist. Secondary School is in sight.

Councillor Mrs. Ethel Mole has announced that this section of Edward Street has been included in the town's spring improvement plan. Here's hoping it lasts until the fall term re-opens in September.

need is a placard, a crowd, and you are demonstrating. It doesn't make linguistic (there's another one) sense. If you are protesting something, be a protester, not a demonstrator.

A moratorium sounds like a cross between a crematorium and a mausoleum. At any rate, it sounds pretty deadly, and usually is. How would you like to spend the rest of your life in a moratorium? Some people act as though they would enjoy it thoroughly.

I have before me a letter from an editor referring to the 'upcoming issue' of a magazine. What does that mean? What she means is forthcoming, or next. I wonder what the 'downcoming' issue would be like.

Each decade seems to have its new slang, idioms, catch words. A few of them stay in the language, like rough diamonds in a sea of silver, through their sheer power.

We don't shed too many tears over such sayings as: 'I love my wife, but oh you kid, from the '90s. Nor do we grow lugubrious over the disappearance of such inanities from the '50s and '60s as: "That'll be the frosty Friday." Or: "You better believe it." Or: "Would you believe...?"

How about "cool" and "man" and "way out" and "groovy"? Do you think some bird or chick will be saying in 1984: "Hey, man, that's cool. Let's groove. You're way out?" Somehow I doubt it.

"Hippie" is already a term of opprobrium to the real hippy. "Swinger" is now used only by middle-aged people who would like to be "Cat", as in "cool cat." is hanging on by the skin of its teeth.

And then we have "jet set" and "beautiful people." I was at a press club party recently and it was rather sad. All these chaps with their new sideburns and matching shirts and ties, and striped pants, hoping they were beautiful people when they should have been home watering the lawn.

But most of all, perhaps, I despair of the people who simply surround themselves with a cloud of verbal garbage every time they open their mouths.

Young people are worst, but you can see and hear university professors, politicians and lawyers hedging themselves about with such inane things as: "Well, like, you know, uh, it's pretty obvious, you know, like, there's no denying, uh, you know, etc."

Why don't they just say, "I think it's a lot of crap," or something equally plain? Or would that not be a viable approach?

# ROAMING AROUND

## The world waits for no man

By Jim Thomas

There's a well-known story out of General Motors in Oshawa concerning a long-time employee there who looked forward to his day of retirement with obvious feelings of fear — not for himself, but for the company. This gentleman was, in fact, so dedicated to his work, he considered it practically impossible for the firm to shunt another Chevrolet or Pontiac off the assembly line without his personal stamp of approval.

But the world waits for no man. His retirement day did come and, cruel as it may seem, General Motors is still in business, piecing together its Chevs and Pontiacs just as before.

Is it any wonder that the term 'dedication' is more often ridiculed than revered today?

Less work and more pay — that's the modern trend.

But not for me — and I'm neither bragging nor complaining. It's just that I was never brought up this way. And at 41, I'm not about to change.

Last week I took a holiday, the first of three vacation periods I'm entitled to this year. To say that I did not enjoy myself would be wrong. The truth is, we packed a good deal of 'living' into those seven days, including everything from an old-fashioned fishing trip on foot to a 300 mile jaunt by car.

But even while away, I tend to worry. It's a kind of nagging concern — hoping on one hand a paper can be published with the editor absent and hoping too, that one's 'talent and ability' will be missed — even a little.

On Wednesday evening, I was one of the first in line to pick up a copy. I even shelled out the customary fifteen cents although ordinarily, a working editor is entitled to one for free. Gulp! — it looked good. Not a single picture out of place, not a heading upside down and the front page completely filled.

Back home, the reception was just what I had suspected — and feared.

"See," my wife said in vocal tones of obvious delight, "they did it. And I bet no one worked all day Sunday either."

Admittedly, I was stuck for any kind of explanation — still searching for some catastrophic error that might tend to set the record straight. But alas — there was none.

The following day, I fared no better. Not a single soul seemed aware that I had even been away and, worse still, no one seemed to care. Nor did they mention the absence of that certain 'flair' for wit and humor usually contained in this column. It was like nothing had changed.

And nothing had or ever does — not really. Only in one's own mind. The truth is — no one is indispensable.

Not even newspaper editors.

## Two for one

Harold Thurston, manager of Ted's Men's and Boy's Wear, Main Street, Stouffville, had a difficult time shifting out of a tight parking spot near the Post Office. As he pulled out on the highway, he glanced in the rear-view mirror to see, to his surprise, a Volkswagen hooked on behind. With the assistance of several pedestrians, the added load was soon released.


## Identify yourself

Stouffville police constable Harry Davis received a call to the east end of town. A resident reported a party on private property in the area and jotted down the car's licence number. The auto was subsequently stopped by constable Davis who checked on the driver's identity. She was a census taker.




Portraits from the past

Dr. Robert Ellwood Darling was a physician at Goodwood, serving the community faithfully for over 50 years. In his memory, the Women's Institute plans to embark on a campaign to raise sufficient money to purchase a monument for his grave site in Goodwood Cemetery. Dr. Darling died in 1949.



## The Tribune

Established 1888



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