



# The Tribune

Established 1888

CHARLES H. NOLAN, Publisher  
JAMES THOMAS, Associate Publisher  
and EditorROBERT McCANDLESS  
Advertising Director

Published every Thursday by Inact Publishing Co. Limited at 54 Main St., Stouffville, Ontario, L4A-2L1. Toronto phone 361-1680. Single copies 15c. Subscriptions \$6.00 per year in Canada, \$15.00 elsewhere. Member of Audit Bureau of Circulation, Canadian Community Newspapers Association and Ontario Weekly Newspapers Association. Second class mail registration number 0896.



# SUGAR AND SPICE

By BILL SMILEY

Perhaps someone who has gone the whole course can tell me when one's children stop depending on their parents when it comes to the clutch.

Is it in the forties, fifties, sixties? Certainly it is not in their twenties.

Recently, we received a note from our son Hugh, to tell us he was taking some holidays and would be home for a few days' visit.

I thought, "Good. He's saved some money and won't arrive broke, as usual." He had.

Some days later, in a telephone conversation with daughter Kim, we learned that Hugh had dropped in to see her, and had drifted off, muttering something about going to Chicago. That is a slightly roundabout way of getting to our place.

And a few days later there was a collect call from Houston, Texas. You guessed it. Hugh, flat broke. Could we wire him money for bus fare to get home?

He was crafty enough to call when I was at work. I would probably have refused the collect call, and regretted it later. Or I'd have shouted, "No, I will not send you the price of one serving of Kentucky fried chicken", and slammed up the receiver.

But he sweet-talked his mother for five minutes before he popped the question. She was not only affronted but taken aback and didn't think quickly enough to tell him we were just off to Florida or the west coast or anywhere.

She waffled a bit, and eventually said she'd see what his Dad said but not to expect anything. He sighed with relief and told her where to send the money.

I came home from work on a Friday after a hard week. All I wanted was to get my shoes off, have a quiet drink before dinner, and read the latest goodies about the energy crisis.

And all I got was a family crisis, a scramble to the bank, and a dash to get to the telegraph office before it closed for the weekend.

At first I stood my ground. Not a penny. Let him starve in Houston. At least he won't freeze to death (he'd airily told his mother it was 90 degrees down there.)

And she agreed with me. "He doesn't deserve a cent. He was told he was never to do that again. Ungrateful young pup. Why doesn't he hitchhike home?"

"Well," I said, "some of those southern states are pretty tough on hitchhikers. Throw them in jail for a month."

I could just see her thinking of her first-born slaving on a Georgia chain-gang or something of the sort. After a heated half-hour we agreed that money isn't everything, that you can't take it with you, that he's the only son we have, that it would be nice to see him, and that I'd better hustle if I wanted to get to the bank in time.

It cost me about \$115, counting the bus fare and grub to get home, the cost of the collect call, and the charge for sending the money.

That's what I call sending good money after good. Of course, Hugh wouldn't dream of accepting a gift. It was strictly a loan. According to his figures, he now owes me \$380.00, without interest, and will have the whole thing paid off any time now. According to my figures, he owes me \$880.46, at eight per cent interest, and he'll never pay it off.

This has been happening to me for years. First, the kids go to their mother, and soften her up. Then she comes to me, and softens me up. Then I go back to the kids and practically apologize for being so slow with the loot.

Of course, I reason, Hugh's only a kid. Practically a baby. He won't be twenty seven until July. You can't expect him, at that



tender age, to know enough to SAVE SOME MONEY FOR BUS FARE HOME!

But that other kid. She's a different matter. She's almost a mother. And she pulled a swift on us this week. Another collect call, on Sunday. Nice to hear her. Asked how big the tummy was. All very matey and maternal.

Then came the punch. Don, her husband, was on the way up from the city with their cat, to put in our care. He had to hitchhike because he couldn't bring the cat on a bus. Her mother nearly blew a cork. The danged cat isn't trained.

So we have two additions to the household this week. Two fat cats. One in the backyard, yawling to get in. The other watching TV, sleeping till noon, and waiting to put the bite on me for more bus fare back to his job in Quebec.

I shoulda been a cranky old bachelor.

On  
election  
situation

It would now appear that there is little chance of a winter federal election being forced on the Canadian people. While some may believe the Liberals are floundering, there is little sign that the leadership in the other parties would be any better able to cope with present problems. On the other hand an election would delay positive action by the government which would cost a tremendous amount of money, use up a great deal of hard-to-get fuel, and possibly end up as it started with another minority government.

BY DON BERNARD

# Death of an airport?

Recent developments in the "Pickering Airport Saga" leave one very much uncertain as to the future of that project, which has brought loud protest from the people that are to be displaced by it.

Many things have changed since the project was announced almost two years ago. Subsequent events have shown that the airport may not be quite as necessary as the Federal Government assured us was the case even last year.

The appointment of an independent board of inquiry was a small victory for the anti-airport people, in that the final irrevocable decision to build the thing is postponed until the inquiry has done its work.

Well what about the inquiry?

The inquiry under Justice Hugh F. Gibson has yet to start hearings or even set up offices. The judge was named Sept. 4 to head the board. Even the judge himself refused to comment when asked about it by the Globe and Mail last week.

Strange behaviour indeed considering the timetable must be rather tight for the work on the airport to begin. At least a final decision must be made soon. Still no inquiry!

But there are some other factors that indicate that the call for an airport will peter out.

The assumption that Toronto will need an

airport to serve super-sonic airliners is plain non-existent. In fact the demise of the U.S. project and the trouble the British and French are having selling their Concorde, shows that quite clearly.

That is further enforced by the energy crisis. That kind of airplane would not be economical and in all likelihood will never enter commercial service.

The energy crisis makes another strong argument against the airport. Air travel uses more fuel per passenger than any other form of travel. Trains, buses and cars are better on our depleting energy supplies.

A proper rail service between Toronto and Montreal for instance would all but eliminate the busiest air-route in Canada. A fast electric train, built along European models, could compete easily with the present air service between those two cities.

The airlines are finally learning to conserve energy. They are not scheduling as many flights and thus carrying more passengers on each trip. Fewer flights tends to diminish the need for a new airport. Expansion of terminal facilities at Malton would probably be sufficient.

The old phrase that any development is good development is starting to sound hollow

to people who insist on the quality of life, but in fact works the opposite.

There is also a persuasive argument that valuable farmland will be destroyed if the airport is built. In the overall scheme that may be the most significant fact in future considerations.

The fact is that farmland is notorious short supply for a world of 4 billion people. Countries like India are actually falling behind in being able to feed their rapidly increasing population.

The time will come when farmland and food will be more important than oil or gold. Value always increases on a scarce commodity.

What is he getting at you might ask?

Taking all things into consideration, the Federal Government will abandon plans to build the Pickering Airport, or at least scale it down beyond recognition. That airport will likely never see the light of day.

It is ironic that events beyond the control of either the Federal government or the displaced airport people have brought this about. Citizen protest has stalled final approval.

If it is only a partial victory for democracy, then that is better than nothing.

Editors Note: Jim Thomas and "Roaming Around" return in next week's Tribune.

**Teachers should unionize**

It would seem as if the school teachers who are preparing to use resignation as a bargaining weapon, would find more public support if they became an out and out union. The guise of a federation backed by exclamations of professionalism, to use a man-in-the-street term, simply turns people off.

**CROWD CATCHER**

As a crowd-catcher, the Santa Clause Parade on Saturday was tops. Those in charge must be congratulated for the abundance of musical units provided in the long procession.

**CREDIT CARD WORLD**

We live in a credit card world, but a chap made the following comment to me the other day: "How can all these people enjoy their Christmas trips when they know they'll have to spend months paying for it? I think you should save for it - you should let the reward come after, in payment for the effort, rather than have the effort come after, in punishment for the reward."



Winter settles over creek and woods

Winter came with stunning reality Sunday and the small creek west of Ringwood shows itself to be in between the two seasons. The

- Don Bernard