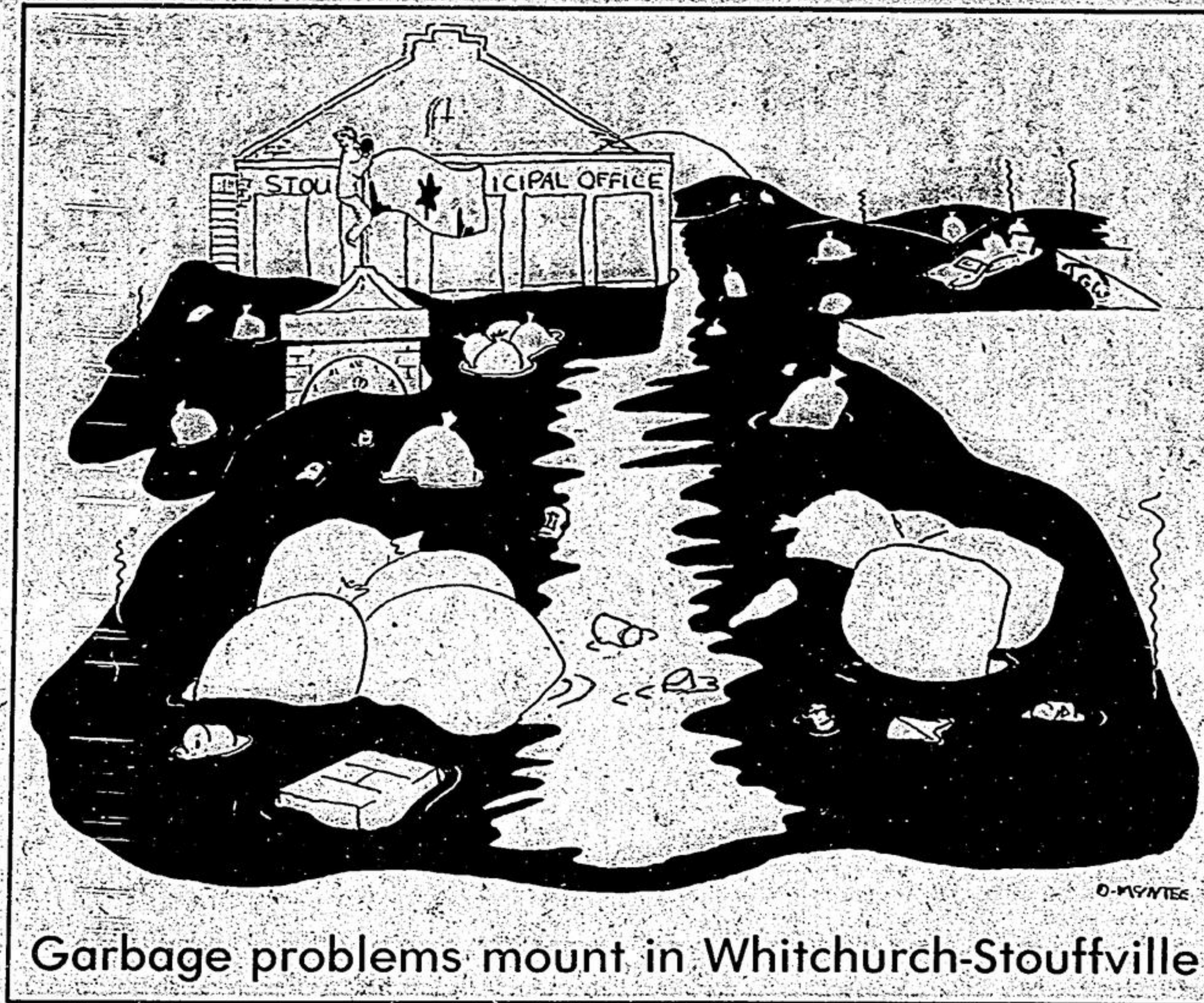


The Tribune Established 1888 CHARLES H. NOLAN, Publisher. DON BERNARD, Editor. BARRÉ BEACOCK, Advertising Manager. CNA, AEC, and other logos.



Garbage problems mount in Whitchurch-Stouffville

Research Stouffville report. Stouffville has its own song. Entitled 'History Surrounds You' the song was written and performed by Ken Armstrong...

Editorials Slow start for campaign

It was possibly to be expected, that with summer holidays in full swing, the upcoming provincial election would get off to a slow start. While those in charge behind the scenes, are working feverishly to prepare, there is scarcely a ripple of street talk as yet with the election only a month away.

New election must be held

If the York County Board of Education appoints a successor to Colin Barrett, as is likely to happen, a gross injustice will be perpetrated against the people of Whitchurch-Stouffville.

Unassailable labyrinth

Anyone wishing to indulge their masochistic urges should call Durham Regional Police and ask for information. Any information they have carried the art of the 'run-around' to previously unimaginable heights.

Thirty years ago this week

Excerpts from The Tribune from August 21, 1945. 40 fast enough. The announcement has been issued stating that the 40 mile limit would be retained for automobiles for a limited time at least.

SUGAR AND SPICE



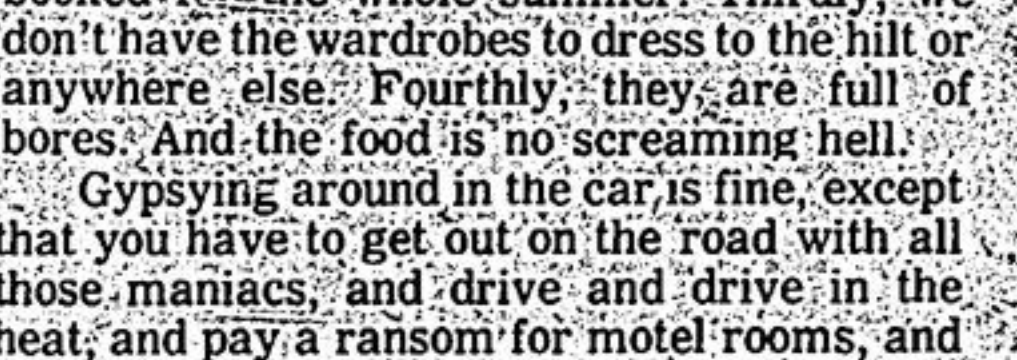
The 'little trip' that never was

By BILL SMILEY

Every mid-summer, for some peculiar reason, my wife and I get into the same conversation. We talk at some length about where we should go for a holiday.

A couple of weeks at a cottage is appealing. But what the heck, we slouch around at home in bare feet and shorts, and as far as listening to the loons at night goes, you can always ask a few of your friends to drop in.

He: "Yeah, and if we took our golf clubs we wouldn't have room for anything else and if we didn't, we'd have to rent them, for an arm and a leg."



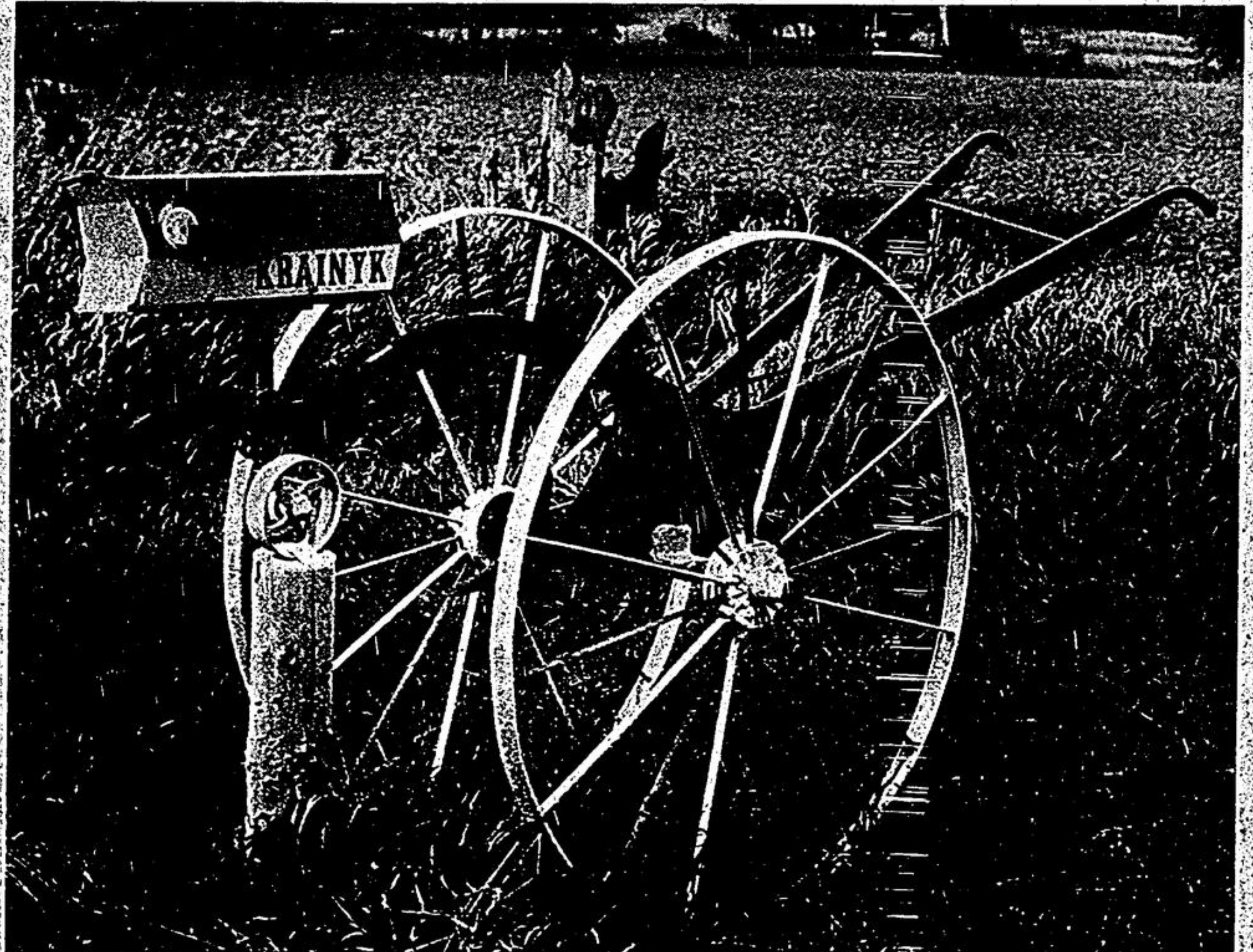
An auction adventure

By DON BERNARD

If you are from the city (as I must confess I am), then auction sales have not been part of my everyday experience. Since joining The Tribune almost two years ago, auctions, and their importance in this area became a fact of life.

One of my first assignments at The Tribune was to cover an auction in Gormley. Unfortunately, the auction was being held outside in November. That one was certainly less than memorable, except that my wife and I nearly froze to death.

my wife handed me a table cloth. Shocked to death I asked her if she had bought it. She said yes. Almost before my eyes, she had bid without me knowing it.



Marg and Ted Kralnyk have devised a unique mail box on the road near their home on the 9th Line. With an old horse-drawn plow and large metal wheels, the unusual mail box complements some of other distinct mail boxes along rural roads in the area.