

The Tribune
 Established 1888
 CHARLES H. NOLAN, Publisher
 DON BERNARD, Editor
 BARRE BEACOCK, Advertising Manager

Published every Thursday at 54 Main St., Simonsville, Ont. Tel. 640-2181.
 Toronto phone 361-1486. Single copies 25c; subscriptions \$2.50 per year in Canada, \$16.00 elsewhere. Member of Audit Bureau of Circulation, Canadian Community Newspapers Association and Ontario Weekly Newspapers Association. Second class mail registration number 9696.

The Tribune is one of the Inland Publishing Co. Limited group of suburban newspapers, which includes the Ajax/Whitby/Pickering News, Advertiser, Brampton, Guardian, Burlington Post, Elmbridge Gazette, Markham Economist and Sun, Newmarket/Aurora Era, Oakville Beaver, Oshawa This Week, and Mississauga News.

Editorials

The empty land is valuable

The Pickering airport appears to be dead. Before the applause (or booring) dies down, it may be sobering to think ahead as to what should be done with the 17,000 acres of land, already expropriated for the airport:

It is regrettable that numbers of people have been displaced through expropriation for the airport. For those people a part of them has been taken. No amount of compensation in monetary terms can replace that. However, it would also be a mistake to give the land back.

Most people are aware that the land was already going out of production before the airport was announced. This process was only speeded up by the expropriation. As well as being prime agricultural land, the Pickering area is also prime development land.

From that perspective, the government decision to hold the land could be of long-range benefit to the province of Ontario. It insures that it will not be paved over and covered with single family dwellings.

If administered properly, young men, who wish to enter farming, could lease the land, to save large investment to buy a farm. If the airport is never built (which seems to be the likely outcome), the land could be sold to these farmers with government regulation insuring that it could never be used for anything but farming.

From our point of view this could be a pioneer scheme for the government to protect prime farm land from being gobbled up. In an unexpected (ironic if you like) way the federal government could be a pioneer in land-banking, not for a major government project, but to set land aside for the future.

Through the heartache and the struggle connected with the Pickering airport, some ultimate good can come. It now remains for the federal and provincial governments to cooperate in this scheme.

Cancellation of the airport may prove to have greater benefits than anyone realized up to this point. It could be a model of how government can work to stop uncontrolled growth. The potential for good is there, we hope that potential is realized.

Not just an in between time

With the coming of fall, one tends to feel that winter is just around the corner, so to speak. This may be true to some extent, but Fall has certain distinct elements that make one of the most invigorating times of the year.

Those unexpected warm days, when the sun makes one think fondly of the summer, those brisk walks with the breeze whistling, those trees with their leaves of blazing fall color. Fall is all of these.

It is a time to be enjoyed before the bitter cold of winter envelopes the land. Fall is plowing, as farmers prepare their fields for the winter hibernation.

Surely Fall is the most colorful season of the year. No other time does the landscape come to life with such vitality and such a variety of colors. We in southern Ontario probably have it the most colorful of all.

Yes, every season has its charms, but Fall provides that special combination of brisk days and warmth that gives one a feeling of adventure.

30 years ago this week

Excerpts from The Tribune from Oct. 4, 1945

Worm picker challenged

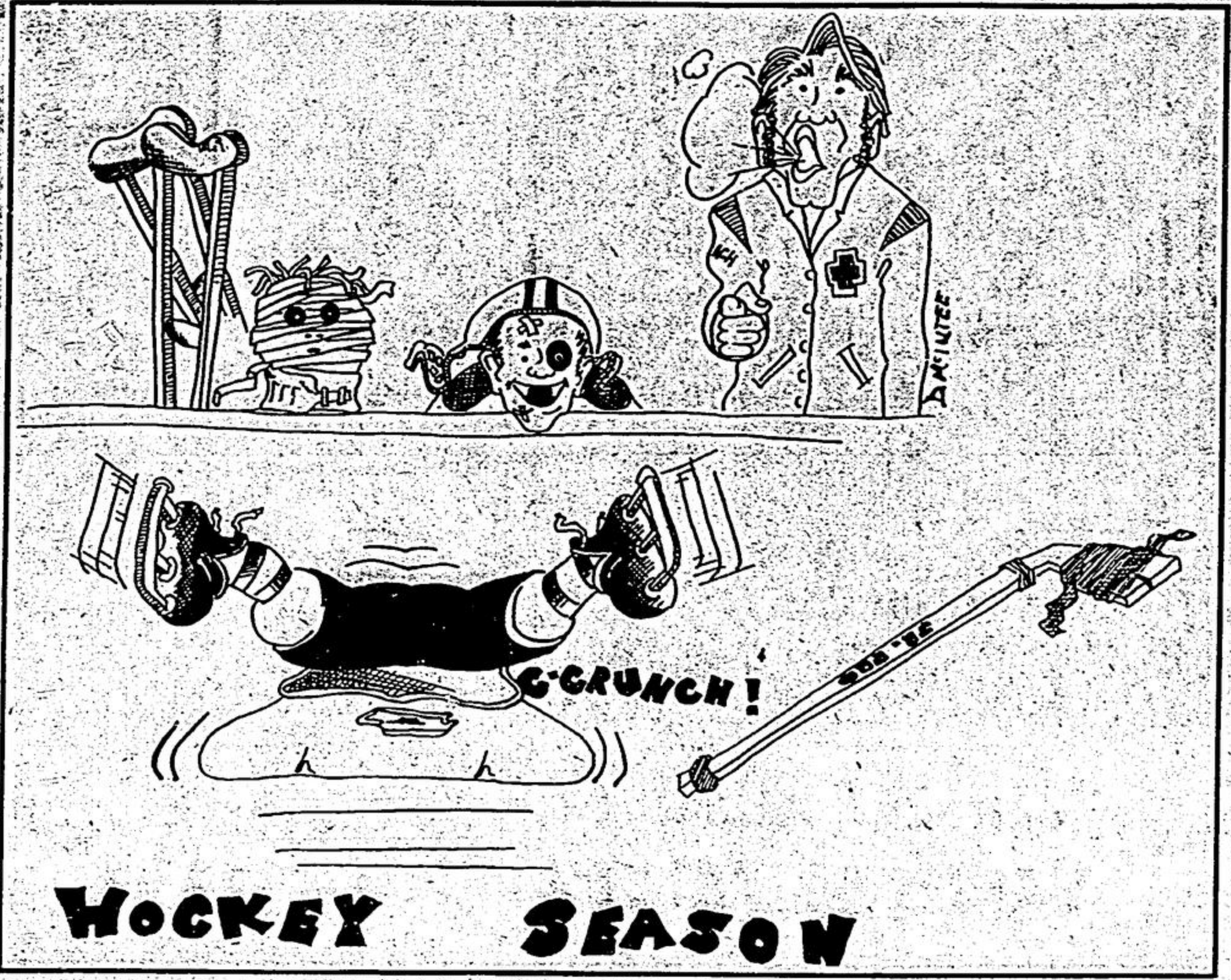
While this paper endeavours to give you all the news, and "All the news" that is "fit to print" using a metropolitan magazine slogan, there are stories continually coming to hand which are really too good to be passed up altogether. We might make mention of the furor that was caused when one of our local nimrods was scouring his neighbors' back yards for fish bait in the wee small hours, only to be challenged by a fellow neighbour with a shot gun who mistook him for a burglar. Then there was the local youth who had embibed too freely at a dancing party and was relieving his "outraged stomach" by leaning far out a window only to over-

balance and land head first to the ground ten feet below, whether the sudden jolt shocked him into the realization that the "fire water" he had been embibing did not add to one's dignity, is not revealed.

Youths barred

Charged in magistrate's court at Newmarket on Friday with causing a disturbance at the Cedar Beach Dance pavilion five young men from Markham, ages running but 17 and 18, were ordered to remain away from the place for a year.

During the disturbance Constable Elmer Wells, drew his billy and walloped a few of the disturbers over the head, when one of the youths kicked him on the shins. The disturbers were forcibly driven from the place by the constable when they refused to leave.



SUGAR AND SPICE

Teaching jobs can be found

By BILL SMILEY

Last spring, while persuing about 80 applications for one job teaching English, I expressed sympathy for the young graduates of teachers' colleges, all set to go, wanting to be teachers and scarcely a job in sight.

At the time, I suggested it was rotten planning; graduating about 10 teachers for each job available. I still think it is.

But the column brought a couple of interesting responses, which I haven't managed to get around to answering. Thought I'd do so now, as we are launched into a new of teaching and learning.

Miss M. A. Buck of Windsor, Ontario, read the column in the Tillsonburg News, and took issue with it, in a lady-like fashion and the most exquisite handwriting I've seen in years. She writes:

"You have described the situation very well as it applies to the job market in the area of Secondary English; however, it concerns me that young people who are considering a career in teaching might think that there are no opportunities in teaching at all. This far from true.

"There is a demand for Secondary teachers of Mathematics, Physics, Girls' Physical Education, Home Economics, Art, Music, Business and Secretarial subjects, and Technical areas. There are also excellent opportunities for those who wish to teach in the Public or Separate Elementary schools."

Well, thanks, Miss Buck. This is heartening news. I don't know about the Maths and Physics. I doubt there's a "demand" for them, but there's always room for a good one.

Art and Music teachers are sitting pretty. But only because they are scarce. Any dope can teach English, as I am frequently reminded, but few young people have the talent and training for the arts.

Girls' Phys. Ed., yes. Perhaps this is because of attrition. A lot of the younger ones get married and have babies. And it's tougher and tougher to put the girls over the hurdles with each year you put on yourself.

Elizabeth Taylor, I am happy to say, will be able to make ends meet. And she has no need for a reunion with Richard Burton to do so. Liz is a young friend of ours, a contemporary of my daughter, and I nursed her through Grade 10, 12, and 13 English. She graduated last June as a Phys. Ed. teacher, and was hired by the first school she applied.

Home Ec.? Again, I agree. We lost a young lady last June, because she had to move to the city. She had another job in two weeks. I don't know why they're scarce.

Technical teachers? Yes. There's a shortage. And a reason. About 15 years ago, quite a few technicians deserted their trades to enter teaching, not for more money, but for better working conditions, security — many reasons.

There are very few young technicians coming into teaching now. Who needs it, when he can make \$80 a day at his job, and leave it behind when he finishes work?

From F. W. Reinhold, Superintendent of Schools in the Fort Vermilion School Division, in the Peace River district of Alberta, came another missive.

Written at the end of last June, the letter says: "I read your article in the Brooks Bulletin re Tough Time for Teachers and am wondering if you are serious. There is no surplus of teachers in Western Canada... we still have 22 vacancies at the Elementary level and six at the junior-senior high level." Twenty-eight vacancies at the end of June. In one school district.

I take back all my sympathy, for young teachers. One of two things is obvious.

Either the Fort Vermilion School Board is one of the worst in the world, which I doubt.

Or all you young idealists, of both sexes, don't really want to teach that much. You want a nice job, in a nice school, not too far from Mom and Dad, in the city or close to it, where you won't get your feet wet or your hands dirty, won't be too cold or too lonely.

Otherwise you'd be up there in Peace River, getting the experience of your young lives and finding out what makes you tick.



'On to the farm house'

By TED WILCOX

"On to the farmhouse!" Exclamations like that one flashed through my mind last Thursday as I took part — as an observer — in the Glorious Farmhouse Trek on airport property.

The above title, for the bumpy and exhilarating ride by POP demonstrators and members of the press, is my own. I felt some proper nomenclature should be created for the convenience of future historians.

Somehow it seemed like an historic occasion. Even after the provincial announcement that they were 100 per cent against building the Pickering airport, it was learned that another house was about to be demolished on airport property.

At 10:35 a.m., Thursday, we received a call from People or Planes saying, "We're going in."

At 11:30, the troops massed briefly at Brock Road, then raced across to a farm two miles west on the 7th concession.

There, we clambered aboard two vans and a four-wheel drive pick-up that proved to be the initial assault vehicle. I was there on that truck, among mostly female demonstrators (all ages) and other reporters.

The "front line" lay about a mile and a half to the north, across fields, streams and through a fence with wires cut, since at that time the roads were still blocked.

Our POP guide expertly negotiated a variety of bumps and ruts as we hung on, cracked jokes and commandeered apples from a passing tree.

"A few of us idly day-dreamed we were with Patton's cavalry racing 'on to Berlin' — or — some equally momentous occasion. Then, coming to a sideline road, the truck speeded up to 40 or 45, and clutching the handrails, we gazed ahead trying to glimpse the first shock of battle.

We turned a corner, at the 8th concession, spotted two parked bulldozers and proceeded down a farm lane. This was it.

Now, like Israeli commandoes, we prepared to jump into the fray — ready with our light meters and loaded cameras; the protestors wondered if they would be required to make good on their pledge to "stop the bulldozers."

descended from our perches on the truck. "Boy am I glad to see you guys," Mike exclaimed. Then, he launched into the tale of how he and a friend had occupied the house as it was assaulted by bulldozers. Mike repeated and repeated his story for each newcomer who asked as CFTO and Global recorded the story for the six o'clock edition.

We lesser media listened, focused and clicked shutters.

"Historical footage," was what one cameraman called it, on the somewhat slower ride back aboard the truck.

Perhaps it was. As we had stood around there, newcomers told us of federal cabinet comments on the airport. The POP people's "cautious ecstasy" was gradually dissolving into unrestrained rejoicing.

Finally, a man came telling us that Marchand himself had said the airport would be halted and used for agriculture. The POP joy was only slightly tempered by Marchand's addendum that the land might still be used for an airport at some future time.

"Don't throw away your phone lists yet," a reporter remarked to me.

Some reporters stood looking somberly "objective" about it all. The Globe and Mail man, alone in his view, matter-of-factly said that "they will wait until a major air crash at the Malton and then there will be a groundswell of sentiment for the airport in Pickering."

"Baloney," thought some of the rest of us. As Ontario Transportation Minister John Rhodes said on Friday, the MOT figures "aren't necessarily accurate" — especially if some effort is made to encourage STOL aircraft and railroads instead of jets.

Our journey back to the 7th was uneventful, although we did run into a man with a tape recorder who played back those ever-so-important words by Marchand for press and protestors alike.

The demonstrators in that and other POP escapades shouldn't be overly glorified. But in fairness, their efforts have made an impact. Understanding that "democratic" governments and media today respond primarily to the bizarre, the outlandish and the insane, these protestors had conformed to the requirements.

They did work through "the system" too. In one poll of Durham West riding, for example, each voter was visited four times by workers for Charles Godfrey. Those

multiplied efforts contributed to the election of anti-airport candidates, and that ultimate pressure brought the Davis announcement.

However Ernie Carruthers reportedly hopes to move back from Goodwood to his ancestral home now, and if three "nutty" ladies hadn't been there the house would be rubble.

In the view of some, the POP philosophy perilously bordered on "the end justifies any means" — the mentality that motivated Richard Nixon's henchmen.

Others say that the surveyors, architects and bulldozer operators at the airport approached a far worse level of treachery by, in many cases, obeying orders against their own consciences. "If we don't do it, someone else will," was their unceasing excuse.

The latter case was made to me last Friday at the home of "Mike the Kite". The bulldozer operator at the incident Thursday, he said, had come at the building (with Mike inside) after a word from his boss. Mike equated that action with the kind that made Hitler's atrocities possible.

It was, he said, "scary."

Such incidents notwithstanding, Mike said he still has tremendous optimism for mankind's future. A philosopher as well as an athlete and designer, he believes people are beginning to be true to themselves and that a "quiet revolution" will change society.

Stopping the airport, Mike thinks, was a victory for the government as well as for the people: "the system" worked. They could admit a mistake.

But a substantial group of protestors viewed the P.C. decision as a capitulation to POP, NDP and Co., after their hand was forced. Mr. Trudeau's bitter words indicate that he would agree with that assessment.

Still other activists that I am aware of take another tack. As their motto, they cite words written 3,000 years ago by a critic of another society caught in corruption: "This is what the Lord asks of you: only this, to act justly, to love tenderly and to walk humbly before your God." (Micah 6:8). These "radicals" vow to heal the wounds as well as to stop senseless projects like the airport.

However we look at it, we can all be thankful that the international airport on our doorstep has been halted. This area's future should be healthier, happier and more humane because of it.

Bible thought for the Week

From the Living Bible
 Our glory is gone. The crown is fallen from our head. Woe upon us for our sins. Our hearts are faint and weary; our eyes grow dim. Jerusalem and the Temple of the Lord are desolate, deserted by all but wild animals lurking in the ruins. O Lord, forever you remain the same! Your throne continues from generation to generation. Why do you forget us forever? Why do you forsake us for so long? Turn us around and bring us back to you again! That is our only hope! Give us back the joys we used to have!
 Lamentations 5:16-22



These two lonely posts stand their vigil as the cool autumn wind swirls around them. The trusty posts hold the fence year in and year out, starkly silhouetted against the bleak autumn sky.

— John Montgomery