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Editorials

Violence in strikes is forty years out of date

Widespread vandalism and claims of intimidation are features of the recent trucker's strike in this area.

Reasonable people can only regret such incidents as these. One company has estimated that repairing punctured radiators and making good other damage will cost about \$8,500. Several complaints of threats and intimidation have been heard.

This sort of gratuitous violence against

Street needs to be widened

Some effort should be made to have the Main St. pavement widened to the maximum downtown width from just east of Church St. to Park Dr. It is at this point that the pavement narrows and is creating a dangerous situation by the post office in addition to causing endless congestion.

The area from Church St. east to Park Dr. is commercial property and warrants pavement as ample as in the balance of the Main St. block. At the time the street was newly paved there were only two business places east of Church St. and the engineers in their wisdom believed the width could be reduced at this point.

Car doors are continually being opened in this stretch as post office customers call for their mail. One step out from the parked vehicles and one is almost directly in the traffic lane. Only good fortune has avoided an accident up to now.

Even though Stouffville may graduate to a mail delivery system before too many years, the fact that this area is zoned commercially and the number of business places is gradually increasing, should be sufficient reason to make this improvement.

Council must spend carefully

Whitchurch - Stouffville council has approved quite a few projects in the past year including purchase of the arena, an addition to the Ballantrae community centre and a new library building.

An added expense could result from putting the old post office building to use, and this summer, the town sponsored a recreation program for Ballantrae and Vandorf youngsters.

There are other enterprises that could be mentioned as well.

At some point, it seems clear, council is

people and equipment might, at one time, have had some possible justification. If we consider the history of the trade-union movement in this country, it is not surprising that violence was frequent in strikes during the first three decades of this century. It was "workers vs. bosses", with no holds barred on either side.

Where the bosses considered themselves entitled to hire what amounted to private armies to terrorize the strikers, the strikers retaliated with fire-bombing of plants. When strike-bound capitalists hired "scabs" to break the unions, the strikers assaulted and sometimes killed the "scabs".

As we said, we can understand this, even if we can't condone it.

But those days are over. The time for such tactics died with the death of the IWW, or perhaps when the AF of L and the CIO merged.

The trade-union movement has retreated from the romanticized socialist-anarchist aims of its early days. It has not replaced "the rotten edifice of this society", as Leon Blum advocated; instead, it has been co-opted and become a major force in our society. Unions today are projected and institutionalized, and the balance of power has — in some instances — swung heavily to the side of labour. In Britain, for example, the Trades Union Congress can make or break cabinet ministers, or even governments.

The petty violence we have witnessed in the local hauler's strike is an anachronism. It belongs to the past, and has no place in modern negotiations. We suspect this vandalism grows out of irrational and impulsive acts by a few hotheaded and stupid individuals.

Such individuals, whether in unions or management are not protected by any cloak of immunity merely because a strike is in progress. They are common criminals, and should be prosecuted as such.

going to have to draw the line. But the question of where is not an easy one. Deciding that one project is frivolous and another is not often is in the eye of the beholder.

Perhaps the most we can ask at this point is that council cut costs wherever possible and be extremely careful that funds are not being squandered.

And as for residents of the town, perhaps their motto from now on should be a variation on a famous John F. Kennedy phrase; to wit, "Ask not what your municipality can do for you, but ask what you can do for your municipality."

You have a large park area in Stouffville and I feel the equipment could be improved, such as adding a sandbox. A toddler-size slide and children's swings would be a great improvement.

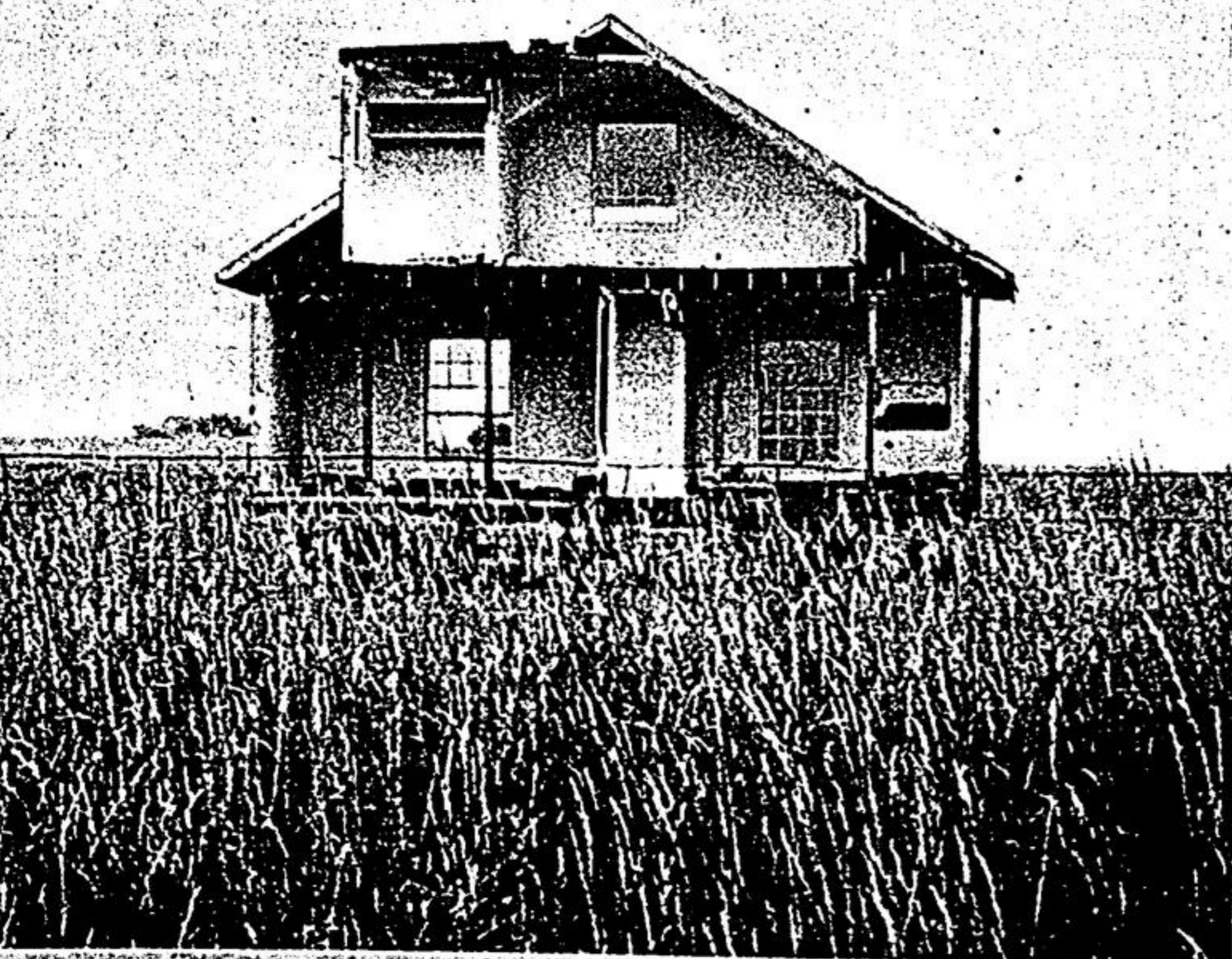
Planners and developers tend to cater to the self-sufficient person, never to the very young or very old.

Sincerely,
 Shelagh Mulveney,
 Claremont

Complaint about park is supported

Dear sir;
 After reading "Letter to the Editor" in the Tribune of July 22, I'm afraid I have to support Lynn Taylor's comments regarding the playground.

I have two pre-schoolers, one 3 1/2 years, and one 1 1/2. The 3 1/2-year-old enjoyed the slides, but was upset because she couldn't use the swings. The 1 1/2-year-old had nothing to play on or with except the sand under the swings — not a very safe sandbox, to say the least.



Driving along Bloomington Rd. out near Lemonville, we came across this half a house sitting all by itself in a field of waving grass. It was waiting to be re-united with the rest of the

building, which had been moved from an expropriated Pickering Airport site.

— Annegret Lamure



NEWS ITEM:— COUNCIL TO INITIATE TRIAL TRANSIT SERVICE TO MUSSELMAN LAKE.

SUGAR AND SPICE

Hasta la vista y vaya con Dios, amigos

By BILL SMILEY



Well, by the time this appears in print, we'll be nearing Fall, and here I am groping around in my own backyard, not even started on my way to Paraguay.

It's not that I haven't had a tremendous response to my appeal to readers to help out with accommodation in such places as Lima and La Paz, and for someone to volunteer to fly me down.

An enterprising travel agent in Meaford, Ont. told me his Dad wanted to go to South America too, wished me well, and offered to arrange my trip down.

Caroline Ngui of Windsor warned me that I had my countries mixed up and might wind up in the former British Guiana instead of the former Dutch Guiana, with no place to stay. Quite right. The former D.G. is now Surinam, and that's where I aim to go. Perhaps Ms. Ngui has a sister there, or an ancient aunt, who would put me up for a night or two.

But the clincher came when old Don McCuaig, the newspaper baron of Renfrew County, challenged me to put up or shut up. He offered to share expenses, and presumably he has a plane. I had hoped to be going along with somebody younger and better looking.

Another thing. He says he has no ex girl friends south of the border. No problem, old buddy. You can have Maria Rosa Carvalho. She's the homely one. And she's just about your age and speed. She does dance a mean tango, or did, 30 years ago. I can just see you two living it up in the ballroom of one of those gill-edged hotels off the Copacabana beach in Rio. Never fear. I'd stand behind you. With a couple of wheelchairs.

McCuaig goes on: "The way employment is going in the secondary school business, you'd never be missed... We can finance the trip with a travel book, Smiley. In fact, I have a title: SA After 50. (Not Sex Appeal, Smiley, South America.) You write, I'll take pictures. It should sell like hotcakes." Yeah, McCuaig. Or cold bread pudding, more like.

And more: "One other thing, Bill. Let's wait until November. No Canadian in his right mind would leave this country now that summer is here. November, Smiley. When the leaves are gone, we're gone, right? No backing out now."

Well, I have a few holes to pick in that. First of all, what summer? Around here, we had summer back in May. Since then, we've been deluged by rain, badly rattled by thunder and scared skinny by lightning. When it hasn't stormed, it's been muggy as Mozambique.

Campers are moving into town from their cottages. Tourists are bundled like Laplanders. I haven't had a single swim yet, to the disgust of the bikini brigade, whose most hilarious moment of the summer is watching yours truly, white as a slug, flinch into the water and dog-paddle off for his first swim of the year.

The strawberries were rained out just before we got our supply. The raspberries are "doing poorly." But it's a great year for grass. The lad who cuts my lawn has barely finished the front when it's time to start on the back. Except that he can't because it's eight inches high and soaking wet. Pity the man trying to get in all that wild growth of hay.

About the only ray of sunshine this

summer has been the Queen, that serene and gracious lady in whose presence even President Gerald Ford, for once, didn't resemble Boris Karloff playing Frankenstein's creation.

Ah, yes, I'm a monarchist, along with, apparently, about 90 percent of the residents of the U.S., and two or three hundred other Canadians.

I'm not saying I'd be starry-eyed over fat, stupid George the Third, or fat, smart Henry the Eighth. I'm just saying that I think it's essential to have a symbol that is above and beyond the petty squabbling of politicians, the bullying of big unions, and the arrogance of civil servants.

See how you got me side-tracked, McCuaig, with your nonsense about summer in Canada.

All right, back to business. You fly; I'll navigate. I'm pretty good at it. Only bad spot might be flying across water, jungles, and mountains. My navigation gets a bit shaky if I don't have a railway line to follow.

By the way, I thought I'd take my two grandsons along to see their Uncle Hugh. So when you're fuelling up, lay in a large stock of diapers, preferably disposable. We could blaze a new trail right across the Andes.

One last thing. I can't wait until November. If I wasn't there, calm and collected, the day after Labor Day, the members of my English department, without their leader, would be as bereft and lost as the Children of Israel without Moses.

Hasta la vista!



New lottery pays up to \$1 million

By WILLIAM HODGSON, M.P.P.

To enrich the quality of life in Ontario communities, the Ontario government, through the Ontario Lottery Corporation, runs two lotteries, the proceeds of which are awarded in the form of grants, to eligible individuals and groups. Those who would like to test their luck have two opportunities — the Wintario lottery and "The Provincial".

The most recently announced, The Provincial, will feature five chances at \$1 million, five chances at \$1/4 million and prizes of \$2,500, \$250 and \$50. Tickets costing \$5 each will be for sale on Sept. 6, 1976. The first of six draws will be televised Oct. 31.

Revenues of "The Provincial", estimated to be about \$50 million annually, will be used to support selected medical research and health-related environmental programs.

Wintario offers five \$100,000 prizes drawn every two weeks. To date, \$45.6 million has

been allocated by the Ministry to more than 2,395 groups and projects across the province.

Proceeds from the Wintario lottery are awarded to assist eligible projects for physical fitness, sports and recreational and cultural activities in Ontario.

Assistance through grants is available to encourage greater public participation in amateur sports, to send representative teams and individuals to national and international competitions and to provide equipment. Emphasis is placed on improving fitness levels, as well as increasing educational and coaching opportunities.

To increase collections of Canadian and multicultural books, films and periodicals, as well as collections of books and materials in Braille and for the handicapped, assistance can be provided to public libraries.

Funds are available for ethnic com-

munities planning projects for the preservation, advancement and sharing of their cultural heritage.

Municipalities planning and staging centennial or anniversary projects are eligible for financial assistance as are heritage displays or events promoting public appreciation of heritage conservation.

Grants are available to encourage the arts; this includes musical instruments, arts and crafts programs and cultural events. Non-profit sponsors of special touring performances, resident artists and special travel projects within Ontario may be considered as prospective Wintario projects.

A Wintario grant, when approved, is given only once — not on a recurring basis. Requests for a grant are considered before the event or program takes place and are judged on the basis of quality and feasibility. At completion, the expenditures and results are evaluated.

Some of the most recent Wintario grants approved in my riding are: \$29,000 to the Newmarket Optimist Club for the construction of a community centre; \$15,000 to the Whitchurch - Stouffville Public Library to furnish, equip and landscape their new building; \$7,000 to buy football equipment for the Newmarket Men's Amateur Football League; \$3,000 to defray travel expenses to an Ohio Tournament for the Newmarket Soccer Club; \$1,000 to the Alexander Muir School Reunion Committee in Cedar Valley for a three-day student reunion; \$908 to the Woodbridge and District Minor Softball Association to buy equipment; \$600 to Ms. Terrill Maguire of Maple to defray production costs of a performance at the Olympics; \$516 to buy balls for the King City Soccer Association; \$310 to defray expenses for officials fees and equipment for the Woodbridge Wanderers Soccer Club and the same amount to the Newmarket Wanderers Soccer Club for equipment.

Application forms for grants can be obtained from the Ministry of Culture and Recreation.

When you buy a lottery ticket, you not only make a beneficial contribution to Ontario, you have the opportunity to become an instant millionaire!

30 years ago this week

Excerpts from The Tribune from August 8, 1946

50 years previous
 The "Uxbridge 50 Years Ago" column in the Times-Journal of the northern town says: "Wm. G. Lewis, former Uxbridge and Stouffville man, has been making a name for himself in Waco, Texas, where he shot down a couple of bandits who were holding up the town and robbing the bank." Do any of our readers remember William?

Making progress
 A message to The Tribune comes from Victoria, B.C., and reads: "I am making progress," and signed "Sunshine," a name known to many around Stouffville, where this knight of the road drops in at intervals and cleans up a few cars requiring a simonizing job. "Making progress" refers to his health and not the mileage he is covering. "Sunshine" is still a medical case with a bad foot which was frost bitten last winter when he got caught on the trail one cold night in the Sudbury district. Injured foot or no foot, it hasn't slowed down his ability to slip from

Halifax to Vancouver in the course of a couple of days.

Classified ads
 Burping is a social error—Take Wilder's Stomach Powder to stop the pain of indigestion, heartburn, or sour stomach. fifty cents or \$1 at Storey's Drug Store.

"Canned" skunk
 Woman leaned from upstairs windows, girls shouted, and the whole of O'Brien avenue was agog this Wednesday morning. Down on the street a small animal moved along from house to house bumping into doorways, into the sides of houses, and running into this and that, yet still moving slowly. It had a can completely fastened over its head, so securely that the little fellow with bushy tail and positive white stripes down its back, could not see where it was going. Consequently it moved cautiously. When it bumped into an object, it slowly backed away and tried another route home, but no one went to its assistance. There was no scent in the air, yet the sight-seers from the upper windows seemed to know something.