

Editor's Mail

Missed

Dear Mr. Thomas:
I have to disagree with Bruce Jordan of R.R. 3, Stouffville and his feelings (letter-Oct. 5) concerning the resignations of John Hutchinson, Cliff Dunkel and Kim Rogers from the Town Recreation Committee.

I do not care how many would-be office-holders are waiting in the wings, they will never replace these three gentlemen.

Recreation has been their life—they eat and sleep sports, particularly Mr Hutchinson and Mr Dunkel. Persons of their calibre are hard to find.

Sure, with or without them, the board will carry on, but our Town will be the poorer because of an obvious break-down in communications between Council and the Committee.

Sincerely,
Gordon Roberts,
R.R. 3, Stouffville.

An asset

Dear Editor:
Politics can be very boring, mainly because many of us don't really understand the "language". Things like zoning, land-use, etc., are quite foreign unless directly affected.

Because of this, I welcome your new columnist Bill Kamps. Being a former Town councillor, he obviously has an insight into what municipal government is all about, but more importantly he can put this knowledge down on paper in a way that makes interesting and humorous reading.

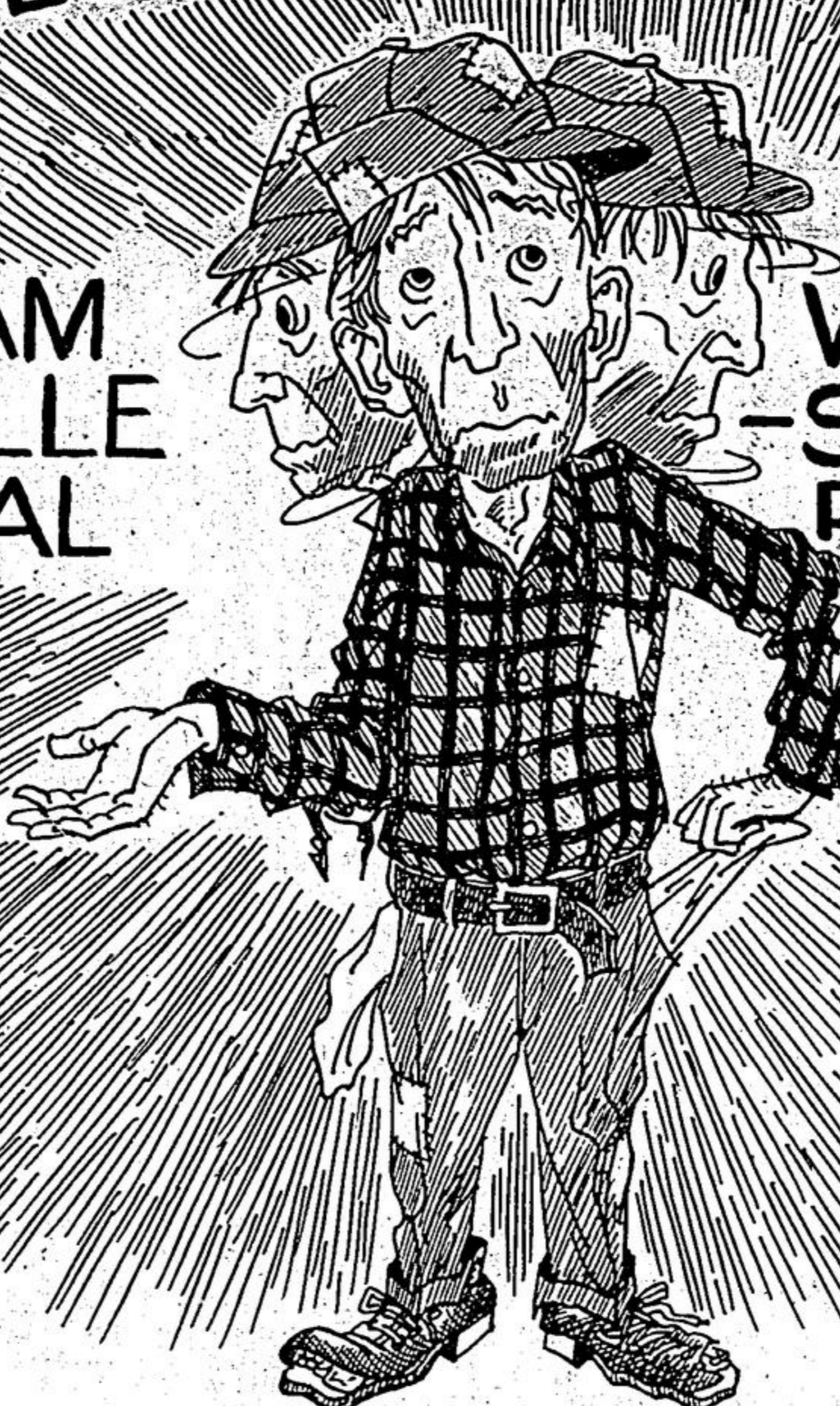
I for one welcome Kamps' Korner to your editorial page and look forward to future columns.

Sincerely,
Vince Stargill,
Gormley, R.R. 1.

YORK REGION UNITED WAY

**MARKHAM
STOUFFVILLE
HOSPITAL**

**WHITCHURCH
-STOUFFVILLE
RECREATION
CENTRE**



The Tribune

ESTABLISHED 1888

JAMES THOMAS Editor
BRUCE ANNAN Publisher
JOE ANDERSON Advertising Manager

CGA BLUE RIBBON AWARD 1983

EDITORIAL DEPT.: Holt, Audrey Green
DISPLAY ADVERTISING DEPT.: Bryan Armstrong, Terri Bernhardt
REAL ESTATE CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING: Joan Marshman
CIRCULATION MANAGER: Doreen Deacon
NATIONAL SALES REPRESENTATIVE: Metroland Corporate Sales 493-1300

Published every Wednesday at 54 Main St. Stouffville, Ont. tel. 640-2100. Single copies 35¢, subscription \$15.00 per year in Canada \$45.00 elsewhere. Member of Canadian Community Newspapers Association, Ontario Weekly Newspapers Association, Ontario Press Council and Suburban Newspaper of America. Second class mail registration number 0896.


The Stouffville Tribune is one of the Metroland Printing & Publishing Ltd. group of suburban newspapers which includes Action Free Press, Ajax/Whitby/Pickering News Advertiser, Aurora Banner The Bolton Enterprise, Brampton Guardian, The Burlington Post, The Burlington Weekend Post, The Etobicoke Advertiser, Guardian, The Georgetown Independent, The Hamilton Wentworth Post, The Markham/Thornhill Economist and Sun, The Milton Champion, The Mississauga News, The Newmarket Era, The North York Mirror, Oakville Beaver, Oakville Friday Beaver, The Oshawa This Week, Oshawa This Weekend, The Richmond Hill/Thornhill Liberal, The Scarborough Mirror, The Woodbridge & Vaughan News.

640-2100

ROAMING AROUND

Video films-beware

BY JIM THOMAS



"There are no good family movies anymore". How often have you heard parents, (mothers in particular), say this?

While I wouldn't go so far as saying there are NO good movies, their numbers are far fewer than when I was a kid.

However, in all fairness to the movie industry, we've seen several excellent ones including Annie, E.T. The Fox and the Hound, The Wilderness Family I and II, The Black Stallion—I could go on. Our problem is, we're never quite sure what's suitable and what isn't. Not even the newspaper reviews clue you in, mainly because uncensored sex and bad language are apparently acceptable today.

While it's one thing to be bombarded with verbal filth in the hockey arena and on the streets, it's quite another when one must pay for the "privilege". I object, and I know I speak for thousands of Moms and Dads who feel the same.

For the most part, however, we've been saved the embarrassment of attempting to explain "it's just a movie", and "people don't really talk like that". I guess we've been lucky or just naive—trying to convince ourselves (and our kids) that "people don't talk like that", when we know, (and they know), they do; at least many do.

To be forced into an unsavory situation is unfortunate; to "buy into it" is tragic. This happened to us last weekend.

For the very first time, we rented what is known as a V.C.R. (Video Cassette Recorder). The cost was around \$29 and this included our choice of four movies. Quite reasonable, I thought, considering the fact we could keep it a week.

The perplexing problem was selecting something suitable for the age range of our kids, nine to twenty-three. So we split it up this way—one for Mary-Lynn; one for Neil; one for Cathy, Susan and Jean and one for Barry and Paul. Because my tastes differ from all the rest, I purchased an extra cassette for myself.

Mary-Lynn wanted Star Wars, despite the fact she's seen it (or one like it) a half-dozen times. Barry and Paul selected Smokey and the Bandit; Neil ordered Timerider; Cathy, Susan and Jean requested Without a Trace and I picked up a thing called Cherry Hill High.

Naturally, we all wanted to watch each others, which is the family thing to do. However, for three out of the five, it was definitely NOT the family thing to do.

Yes, Star Wars was fine. No complaints there. Without a Trace had its "blue" moments, but pretty much what one might expect in a suspense-filled drama. But from there on, it was all "down hill".

Timerider included vulgarities like I'd never heard before. Smokey and the Bandit wasn't much better. And as for Cherry Hill High, it wasn't—not one reference to a high school at Cherry Hill, but rather the "antics" of a teacher and several students on "P. A. Day" trip. What garbage!

Admittedly, I should have been clued in to what was to follow by the Warning Notice that flashed across the screen at the start. However, what I couldn't read in the fine print, I saw in the first few scenes. And that's when I turned it off—\$2.65 cents down the drain.

So Moms and Dads beware! Don't get so caught up in the V.C.R. craze that you forget to screen what's suitable to hear and see. To me, three rejects out of five add up to a pretty bad risk. We'll be more selective next time—if there is a next time.

Editorials

Water issue is closed unless something new

Last week, this newspaper received two calls concerning an arranged meeting between Provincial Liberal Leader David Peterson and several Whitchurch-Stouffville residents. The subject of discussion was—what else but—WATER.

We purposely ignore the invitations, not because we have anything against Mr Petersen or the Ontario Liberal Party, but because we fail to see any logical reason for re-introducing an issue that's already signed and sealed.

With the aforementioned settlement, our Town is at long last "moving ahead". Without just cause, we intend to do nothing that will impede this progress.

Just what purpose these on-going discussions are supposed to serve, we're not sure. Perhaps Mr Petersen knows something we don't. However, at this point in time, we're content to wait out the finalization of an agreement that will see the Hwy. 48 landfill site permanently and properly closed by June 30, 1985.

No, this newspaper didn't agree with an extension of the date past June 30, 1983. We felt the parties concerned (including the Town), let Waste Management Inc., and the Environment Ministry "off the hook".


The municipality, it seems, was primarily concerned with providing fourteen property-owners, (adjacent to the dump), with Town water. This project is now complete; the home-owners are happy and it didn't cost the Town a single cent.

This is a big plus in Council's side of the argument and points to the possibility that maybe, just maybe Mayor Eldred King and company will emerge from this mess, smelling like roses. If so, we'll be the first to offer congratulations.

Window on Wildlife

Creature casualties

By Art Briggs-Jude



To put it mildly, we've had a few creature casualties around the farm this summer. And while in most of these cases wildlife were involved, there were a few instances when our domestic stock suffered some set-backs. I guess some losses are always going to occur despite our precautions, and we should be thankful that there are not more.

Songbirds for starters, always seem to be knocking themselves out on something or other. Their clashes with window panes, tall structures, and power lines are painfully evident especially at this migration season. Recently though, I picked up a blue-winged teal that had hit the hydro line on a foggy morning. A more fortunate collision occurred right at the house, when a buzzing hummingbird barreled right into the fibre screen door my wife had just opened. Though impaled by its slender bill it was able to extricate itself unharmed as she held both the door and her breath.

Later in mid-summer, a pair of hole-nesting kingfishers began rearing three youngsters in the sand bank by the new pond. All went well until a sudden rain squall formed several large puddles beneath the dunes. Next morning, we sadly found one of the more adventurous offspring drowned in one of these shallows. Of course, there were other unavoidable mishaps, such as the large snake that went through the hay baler, and the beautiful rose-breasted grosbeak that broke its neck flying into a section of fine mesh fence-line.

And there's a very large raccoon down this way that must figure fences are for the birds. This masked rogue had appetizing designs on our sweet corn patch, until it connected with the electric fence. On that "electrifying occasion", even my blissfully sound sleep was suddenly interrupted by its squeals of anguish as it raced for the safety of the wooded ridge. It has not returned. Neither has one of our fast-growing turkeys. So several days later I happened on the long trail of scattered feathers where it appeared a coyote had captured the 15 pound bird and dragged it into the bush.

Of course domestic turkeys aren't known to have an abundance of intelligence. Last season's award-winner in this category, went to the big tom that jumped off the fence into a large steel drum. Oh there was a lid on the barrel alright, but when the big bird landed on one side, the cover swung down dropping the turkey into the bottom among a pile or so of wood ashes. It rained during the night and when we found and released it next morning, it came out of there looking like a sloppy grey goose.

However, the goat I had to release from between two saplings came out in even tougher shape. It had been reaching up to leaf-browse, and on the way down got its leg caught fast. A deer caught in a similar situation would have starved to death rather than call out. Our goat is just now starting to walk again on all fours, thank goodness.

And since the neighbors on both sides of us have been out looking to see if they can discover what killed their young calves, we became involved also. We didn't find the culprit either, in fact, all we saw or heard was a wolf chorus one night. Yet, our checking paid off in another way, when we came upon one of our beef cattle with a nose full of porcupine quills. It looks so easy when you see those cowboys roping steers at the Calgary Stampede, but trying to subdue 600 pounds of lively beef-burger, brings you up a little short on breath. However, after suffering several series of rope burns and assorted bruises, we cow-tied the animal and removed the festering barbs.

Each morning we take a head count on our poultry, because from time to time a fox will sneak in and decrease their numbers. Lately, it's been the rule to lock everything with feathers in the barn at night. Yet, for all our trails and tribulations, we're still able to smile most of the time, grow sunflower heads that measure 16 inches across, and gather enough produce after the predators, to fill our freezer. And just think of the fringe benefits—tranquility, fresh air, beautiful scenery, good neighbors, and the hunting dog chasing bats in the kitchen.

Inter-church crusade is welcomed here

It's many years since an inter-denominational evangelistic campaign was last held in Stouffville.

Many here will recall the evenings of worship at the Arena, and how they were supported by all segments of the church community.

This week sees the return of such a crusade, and while the service location is changed, the ministry still encompasses the entire community.

This is heartening. In all, eleven churches, representing ten denominations, are directly involved—Anglican, Baptist, Christian, Pentecostal, United, Presbyterian, Mennonite, Brethren-in-Christ, Missionary and Congregational. With this kind of co-operation, the campaign is certain of success.

There are three main services—Friday, Saturday and Sunday evenings (7:45 p.m.) at the High School. In addition, a Women's Luncheon will be held in the United Church, Friday, (1 p.m.); a Men's Breakfast in the Missionary Church, Saturday, (8 a.m.) and a Carpenter's Workshop, also at the Missionary Church, Saturday, (10 a.m. to 4 p.m.).

Coffee meetings are planned throughout the area.

Rev. Marney Patterson and/or members of his team will be attending the majority of these functions.

Theme of the mission is "Life At Its Best".

The Tribune endorses the campaign and is as encouraged as its supporters that eleven churches are serving as hosts.