

Editor's Mail

Annoyance

Dear Jim:

We've been advised by our Stouffville Postmaster that our local postal code is to be changed with the inception of our new delivery service, and that we must endure the inconvenience of notifying all our correspondents.

An explanation of the reasons, purposes and NECESSITY for this change was not included in the card we received.

It seems to me that such an explanation would make it more palatable to postal users and alleviate some of the anger and annoyance that Canada Post seems prone to invite.

Sincerely,
Robt. Sanderson,
Orchard Park Blvd.,
Stouffville

Thank you

Dear Jim:

On behalf of the Stouffville Players, I wish to extend our thanks to yourself for the photo coverage in the edition of Jan. 22, given to our children's play 'Heads & Tales', and also to Brenda Little for her very kind review, Jan. 29.

Those of us on stage really appreciated our lively audiences and thank those youngsters who were good enough to bring their parents out for an afternoon of theatre. We all had lots of fun.

We wish to express publicly at this time our thanks to McNeil Pharmaceutical (Canada) Ltd., George Ross Photo and the Ballantrae and District Lions Club for their help to us in getting this play on the boards.

We know there are many would-be actors and just plain theatrical types out there in Whitchurch-Stouffville. For all of them, we have a couple of dates to be marked down: Our next friendly auditions will be at the Library, Tues., Feb. 11 and Wed., Feb. 12 at 7:30 p.m. Also, we shall be holding an open meeting at Latcham Gallery, March 5, to which we hope many will come who believe little theatre needs to exist in Whitchurch-Stouffville.

Sincerely,
Roger Glazin,
For the Stouffville Players



The Tribune

ESTABLISHED 1888

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ROAMING AROUND

The bare facts revealed

BY JIM THOMAS

During a recent visit to Markham, a friend of long-standing stopped me on the street and enquired: "How come your newspaper never carries anything on Studio 134? The Economist and Sun (that's our sister paper), has something in almost every week but I never see anything about it in The Tribune."

"That's because I've never been there," I replied, "I have better things to do with my time."

"Come on," my friend joshed, "don't you know half of Stouffville's down here every Friday night, and I don't mean grocery shopping either."

His sly wink was accompanied by an even slyer smile.

"You choose your entertainment and I'll choose mine," I answered, continuing on my way.

Although, on the surface I passed it all off as a joke, the mild-mannered criticism bothered me greatly, (criticism always does when I feel I've slipped up on something of monumental importance). And the more I thought about it, the greater the irritation.

Last Wednesday, I made up my mind. Despite the likelihood of disbarment from the Session of St. James Presbyterian Church, I agreed to accompany our Centennial College placement student to

this so-called 'den of iniquity' on the second floor of the Sherwood Tavern, Hwy. 7 West.

"You do the story and I'll write a column," I said. Erkke was anything but enthused; he even called his wife to clear his conscience.

We arrived around 4:15 and took a table at the edge of the stage. I counted 19 patrons in the place, all male. More were filing in, raising the total to close to fifty by 'show time'.

And 'show' time it was.

To the beat of ear drum-bashing music, the girls, one after another, paraded out and around the platform. Each made three 'runs', discarding pieces of paraphernalia as they pranced.

During the promenade, they giggled and wiggled their way to a table beside ours. Their gyrations at this location prompted positive verbal response from the occupants, causing the gals to linger awhile longer. Then, each in turn, moved down into the audience, carting along a private dance-stand for the benefit of those requesting more personal attention. The afternoon rate was three dances for ten dollars. Erkke and I declined.

While my initiation to Studio 134 was 'one big bore', (we left after-Erkke had

scribbled down sufficient notes for a story), I have to give the club an environment rating much higher than I'd pre-imagined. The lighting's spectacular, the interior, (what I could see of it), clean, and the staff polite.

Even the bouncer called me 'Sir'.

While verbal responses are permitted, I couldn't help but notice a large sign on stage that read: "DANGER-Do Not Touch The Girls." I watched closely and no one did even though there was plenty of opportunity.

No interviews are allowed. I tried.

No photographs are permitted. I tried that too.

Such was the extent of my endeavors—honest!

I found the manager, Johnnie by name, straight-forward and sincere. Even though he has few kind words for the media, he took the time to let me know exactly where he stands. Nobody's going to push him around, that's for sure.

And nobody's going to push the girls around either. I tried to talk three of them into interviews, Saturday, but no such luck.

Maybe with a change in cast, I'll fare better. If so, I'll let you know.

Editorials

Deer hunt condemned

Councillor Cal Avery, sometimes referred to as the Mayor of Island Lake, is seething over the thought of a 4-day deer hunt in the former Twp. of Scott, now part of Uxbridge.

Councillor Avery, an admitted wildlife lover, says he opposed the Ministry's 'order' two weeks ago and his opinion hasn't changed. He's promised to do everything in his power to stop this senseless slaughter, even to the holding of public meetings.

That's the stand-up-and-be-counted kind of councillor every municipality needs. Hundreds will hate him but all will respect him regardless of which side of the fence they sit.

The very fact a delegation of civil servants, representing the Ministry of Natural Resources, can DEMAND

Council open an area of its municipality to a deer shoot, is aggravating enough. But to permit the shooting of does and fawns is asinine.

Fight it councillor, right to the chambers of Queen's Park if necessary.

Rather than idiotic deer-killing, Councillor Avery says the Township should be establishing deer-crossings and other protectionist policies to preserve wildlife population. "This is a reason why many people moved here in the first place and are staying here," says Avery. As far as he's concerned, there are too few deer in Uxbridge rather than too many.

We think he's right and we're prepared to listen to the Ministry's side of the story only after residents submit their list complaints.

'Smile of the Week'

Dear Editor:

I appreciate very much your "Smile of the Week" column in The Tribune. I hope you'll consider my experience suitable for publication.

Sunday, Feb. 2 was 'Groundhog Day' across North America, including Whitchurch-Stouffville.

On Saturday, I was joking with my family about how honey it all is—a publicity stunt that originated down in Pennsylvania, I said. The kids didn't take too kindly to me poking fun at the event. I think they actually want to believe it's true.

Anyway, on Sunday morning, I looked out our kitchen window and there in the backyard was the likeness of a groundhog you wouldn't believe. In fact, if I hadn't known better, I'd have taken it for the real thing.

While the children aren't admitting who pulled the stunt, it gave us all a good laugh. The stuffed replica is now our family mascot.

Sincerely,
Harry Gleason,
Vandorf Road,
R.R. 4, Stouffville

Health study important

A Town health study—not this again! From what we've heard, this is the reaction by many people to the announcement the Province will take an in-depth look at health statistics as they pertain to the residents of Whitchurch-Stouffville.

This information, to be gathered this spring, will be compared to two other municipalities of comparable size.

A public meeting, to explain all this, will be held at Stouffville Dist. Secondary School, Thurs., Feb. 6 at 8 p.m.

In the light of problems related to landfill sites in other areas plus dioxin discoveries in drinking water at Windsor, Sarnia and Wallaceburg, the study here should be taken seriously.

We're suspicious that, by approving the study, health officials know more than they're telling us. The investigation, we suspect, is merely to prove if they're right or they're wrong.

To (hopefully) find out more, attend the public meeting Thursday. Your health and the 'health' of Whitchurch-Stouffville is at stake.

Siloam Public School, (S.S. No. 8), Uxbridge 1946-47

On Sat., June 21, former teachers and students of Siloam Public School, (S.S. No. 8), Uxbridge Township, will hold a reunion at the present site, now a Community Centre. This picture dates back to 1946-47. The pupils and principal are: REAR ROW (left to right) Noel Gleason, Pauline Wallace, Lulubelle Davis, Betty Alcock, Margaret Harrison, Gloria Chase, Betty Beach, Barbara Murray, Doris Harrison, Mrs Carling Alcock, (teacher). MIDDLE ROW (left to right) George Carroll, Murvin Davis, Doris Toole, Irene Vine, Anne Smalley, Janice Gleason, Catherine Beach, Marietta Smalley, Maxine Wallace, Eunice Toole, Garnet Yakeley. FRONT ROW (left to right) Billy Yakeley, Ron Gillaspie, Johnnie Wallace, Keith Wallace, Ken Davis, Roger Corbett, Bobby Beach, James Gleason, Marvin Toole and Lionel Gleason.

---Photo Courtesy Betty DeGeer