

Editor's Mail Serious

Dear Editor:
I've been reading with interest recent stories in The Tribune related to the shortage of rental accommodation in the Stouffville area.
I could tell you of my experiences. The situation is serious.
Every week I'm one of the first to purchase a newspaper, hoping I'll be first in line for a place. Trouble is, all seem to be taken before The Tribune appears on the street. Word gets around.
In addition to the scarcity of apartments, most are priced beyond my ability to pay.

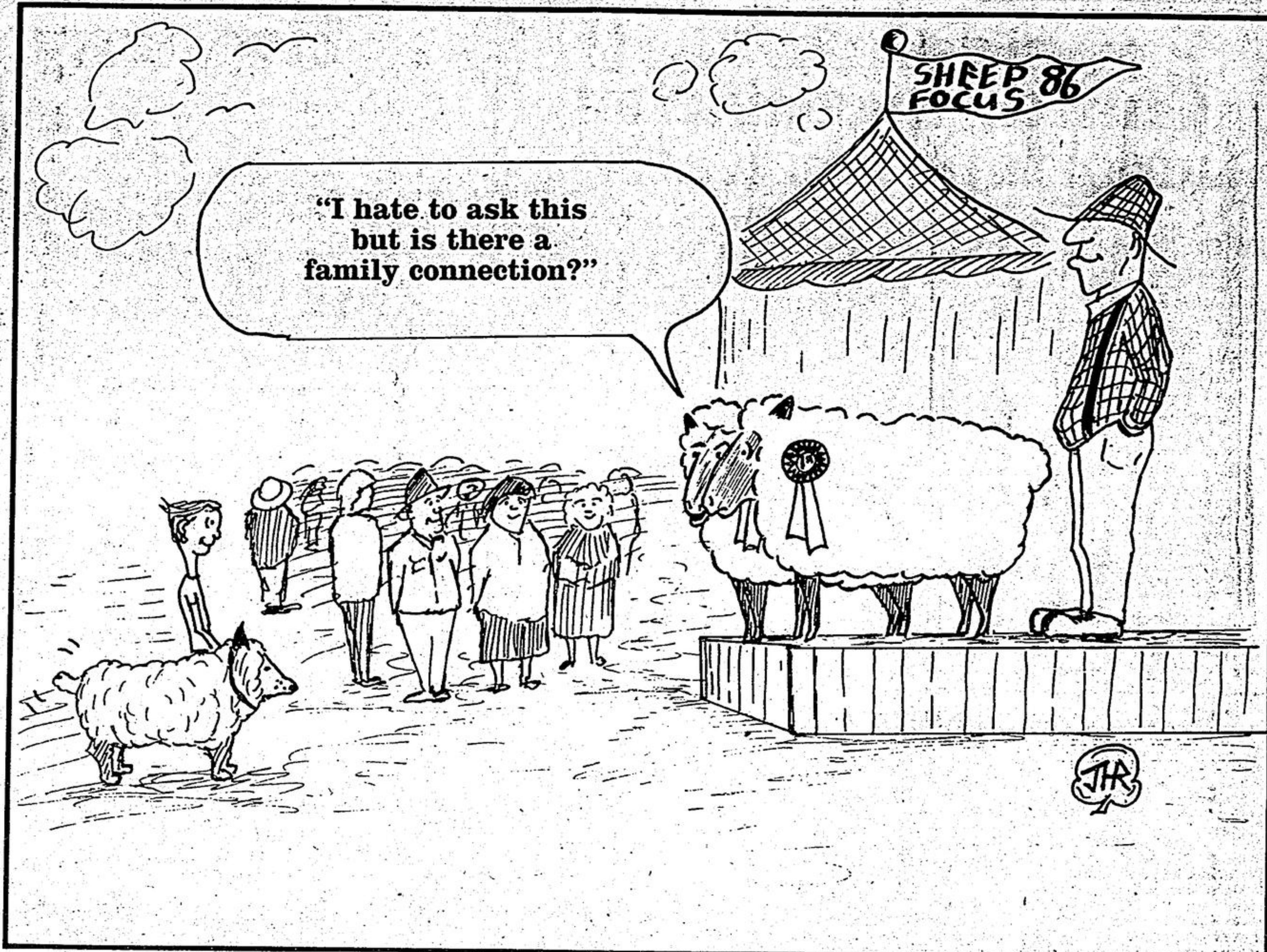
Sincerely,
Shirley McBride,
Elm Road,
Stouffville


A crisis

Dear Editor:
There is indeed a 'rent crisis' in Stouffville.
I have a partial solution.
I feel residents with spacious recreation rooms or even unfinished basements should lease out the space to young couples until they 'get on their feet' and can afford a house of their own.

This would provide added income for the home-owner and much-needed accommodation for people in search of temporary living quarters.

Sincerely,
Gordon Henson,
Main Street West,
Stouffville





The Tribune

ESTABLISHED 1888

JAMES THOMAS Editor	BRUCE ANNAN Publisher	PATRICIA PAPPAS Advertising Manager	JENNIFER HUTT Distribution Manager
------------------------	--------------------------	--	---------------------------------------

EDITORIAL DEPT: Chris Shanahan, Kelly Connelly
DISPLAY ADVERTISING DEPT: Lynn Moore
REAL ESTATE CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING: Joan Marshman
DISTRIBUTION: Doreen Deacon, Karen Heise
NATIONAL SALES REPRESENTATIVE: Metroland Corporate Sales 493-1300

The Stouffville Tribune, published every Wednesday and Saturday at 54 Main St., Stouffville, Ont., is one of the Metroland Printing, Publishing & Distributing group of suburban newspapers which includes: The Acton Free Press, Ajax/Pickering News Advertiser, Aurora Banner, Brampton Guardian, Burlington Post, Etobicoke Advertiser/Guardian, Georgetown Independent, Markham Economist & Sun, Milton Champion, Mississauga News, Newmarket Era, Oakville Beaver, Oshawa/Whitby This Week, Richmond Hill/Toronto Star, Scarborough Mirror, Topic News Magazine, Willowdale Mirror, Metroland Printing, Publishing & Distributing is a division of Harlequin Enterprises Ltd. Single copies 50¢, subscriptions \$20.00 per year in Canada, \$47.50 elsewhere. Member of Canadian Community Newspaper Association, Ontario Weekly Newspaper Association, Ontario Press Council and Suburban Newspaper of America. Second class mail registration number 0896.

640-2100 **649-2292**

ROAMING AROUND

A guiding light?

BY JIM THOMAS



Soap! Until recently, I was accustomed to only a half-dozen brands—Lifebuoy, Pamolive, Lux, Rinse, Oxydol and Sunlight.

Lifebuoy was always our favorite on the farm. It came in an orange-red bar. We liked the smell, mostly because it out-smelled whatever we smelled.

I can still remember holding it up to my nose and inhaling.

Yes, Lifebuoy was about the only kind of soap I knew back then. Of course there were two radio brands called 'The Adventures of Helen Trent' and 'Our Gal Sunday', but we kids never paid those programs much heed. They were girls' stuff.

Things haven't changed that much. The 'Soaps', as they're called, are just as popular today as yesterday, maybe more so. Certainly the stars are, thanks to the convenience of television. These people walk into our living rooms, (and our lives), continually.

No, I haven't been bitten by the Soap 'bug'. I've better things to do. But my daughter has. Mary-Lynn's favorite is called 'Santa Barbra'. She 'lives' for it twice a day, 9 a.m. on Channel 2, Cable 9, (when she's not in school), and 4 p.m. on Channel 11, Cable 11.

One's a repeat of the other but it doesn't seem to matter.

Initially, I was a bit concerned. At age 12, Mary-Lynn seemed a little young. However, Jean convinced me I had nothing to fear, that it wasn't on a par with 'Dynasty' or 'Dallas'. I guess she should know.

It's really amazing how these types of programs are sweeping the nation. The

stars have become national heroes.

What's the attraction? "I have to find out what happens," replies our youngest, "it's exciting."

I see at least one benefit to this. There's no doddling on the way home from school. Sharp at 3:55 she comes bursting in the door all out of breath:

"I made it, I made it," she pants, rushing to her room and turning on the set.

Mary-Lynn's not alone. Her friends—Tara, Kristi, Leanne, Lindsey and Heather are also avid Santa Barbra fans. Some of the boys in the class are too. They compare notes after each episode.

One of these days, (before the fad wears off), they hope to meet their heroes, Cruz and Eden.

They keep watching The Tribune to see if, by chance, a guest appearance is planned at Markville. If so, they'll be camping out over-night at the main gate.

This all strikes me as kind of funny. But it shouldn't.

When my brother and I were Mary-Lynn's age, (maybe younger), we'd run home from school on the dead gallop to hear a 15-minute radio program called 'Hop Harrigan, America's Ace of the Airways.'

Nothing short of a detention would cause us to miss.

Santa Barbra, I suppose, is a 1986 version of the same thing plus a little smoochin' thrown in.

Hop Harrigan, as I recall, was too engrossed in the winning of World War II to concern himself with the love stuff. Regardless, if the minor adolescents

choose Santa Barbra as a form of pressure release, that's fine with me. It would seem to be a lot less threatening than some of the few I HAVE seen—General Hospital, As The World Turns, Guiding Light, One Life To Live, Search For Tomorrow and Days Of Our Lives. I fear, however, that Santa Barbra may be only a stepping stone; that graduation from Grade 6 may mean graduation to Dallas.

If so, I'll be writing the script for a drama all my own called "Not On Your Life".

Editorials Town shafted again

Shafted again! Whitchurch-Stouffville's location within the Provincial Riding of York North was bad—bad for the Riding M.P.P., but not bad for the Town. We were managing quite well, a Liberal municipality, (on the basis of results in the last election), represented by a Liberal Member of Parliament.

Now, by virtue of redistribution, Whitchurch-Stouffville has been shifted (and shafted) into the Riding of Durham-York, represented by a Progressive Conservative M.P.P.

How do you like them apples? It would seem that federally, provincially and regionally, no one knows quite what to do with our Town.

We get the feeling governments would just as soon we didn't exist. We're a kind of a ruptured appendix on a politician's anatomy; we have to be removed but no one knows quite what to do with the entrails.

Greg Sorbara, our present Member, has been quoted as saying: "It's a good deal for York Region, but bad news for Whitchurch-Stouffville." If Mr Sorbara thinks or thought so highly of this municipality, he should have opposed our

being blatantly thrown to the wolves. Let's face it, our municipality has nothing in common with East Gwillimbury, Georgina and Brock. Far better to have remained linked with Aurora and Newmarket to the west or even Markham to the south. But East Gwillimbury, Georgina and Brock—no way.

Undoubtedly, Ross Stevenson will seek re-election when the Province goes to the polls again. Mr Stevenson is an excellent M.P.P. But his is a voice crying in the wilderness, and so is the voice of his Party. Yes, Whitchurch-Stouffville is destined to become just another grain of sand on a desert wasteland.

We urge our Council to voice its opposition. Provincially speaking, it'll be our municipality's last gasp.

Smile of the week

Dear Editor:
Many comical incidents occur in sports, both amateur and professional. Athletes are really big kids at heart.

The bush league hockey team on which I played had one real big guy who saw little ice time. But he always came out even though he sat on the bench.

This one night, (it was a playoff game with a large crowd in attendance), Buster, (not his real name), was picking up slivers as usual. After the second intermission, we talked the trainer into snipping the buttons on his hockey pants.

With about five minutes to go, our coach hollered at Buster to relieve a regular on defence. Buster was so elated, he jumped over the boards from where he was sitting. As he hit the ice, so did his pants, in front of nearly a thousand people.

The crowd roared and Buster just stood there, too embarrassed to move.

But all was well that ended well. The game went into overtime and Buster scored the winning goal. This time, the crowd roared for a different reason.

Sincerely,
Bill Elliott,
R.R. 4, Uxbridge



Stouffville natives 'back in the good old days'

These gentlemen, both Stouffville natives, were familiar 'men about town' back at the turn of the century and beyond: Joe Mertens, (left), farmed at Stouffville's west

end and later lived on Duchess Street. Frank Rae was a village tailor and a better-than-average baseball player. He lived on Church Street North.

—Jim Thomas

Editor's Mail Grateful

Dear Mr Thomas:
Your Page 1 story on "Heaven-bound Ministries" was interesting and complete. It was given the prominent positioning it, (in my opinion), deserved.

David Howard and his associates are indeed to be commended. Few of us would have their kind of strength and faith. I would suggest the entire community say fervent prayers on their behalf. With God's help and our help, this venture will prove successful.

Thanks to your newspaper, the Town is now aware of a project that's been in the planning stage for months. Your story was perfectly timed. I'm sure Mr Howard and company are grateful.

Sincerely,
Angus Charlton,
R.R. 2, Claremont

Course

Dear Sir:
I'm anxious to tell your readers about a course I'm currently taking, sponsored by the government and offered by Seneca College of Applied Arts and Technology.

It allows one to upgrade her English, Math and Physics. It also tells one how best to sell herself in establishing a career. One is instructed on the do's and don'ts of job interviews. A person acquires more respect for herself and how to better use those skills she already has—skills she ordinarily takes for granted or doesn't recognize.

Computer instruction is also provided. I found this a great help. One is paid to better herself in the work force.

The course is called "Working Skills For Women". For additional information, the number to call is 1-898-6199.

Sincerely,
Janet T. Spears,
R.R. 1, Stouffville

Struggle

Dear Editor:
Your newspaper's Page 1 story on the 'rent crisis' in Stouffville was interesting and informative. How about a follow-up on the personal heartaches involved—people struggling to keep a roof over their heads. The situation is desperate!

Sincerely,
Marian Solway,
Stouffville