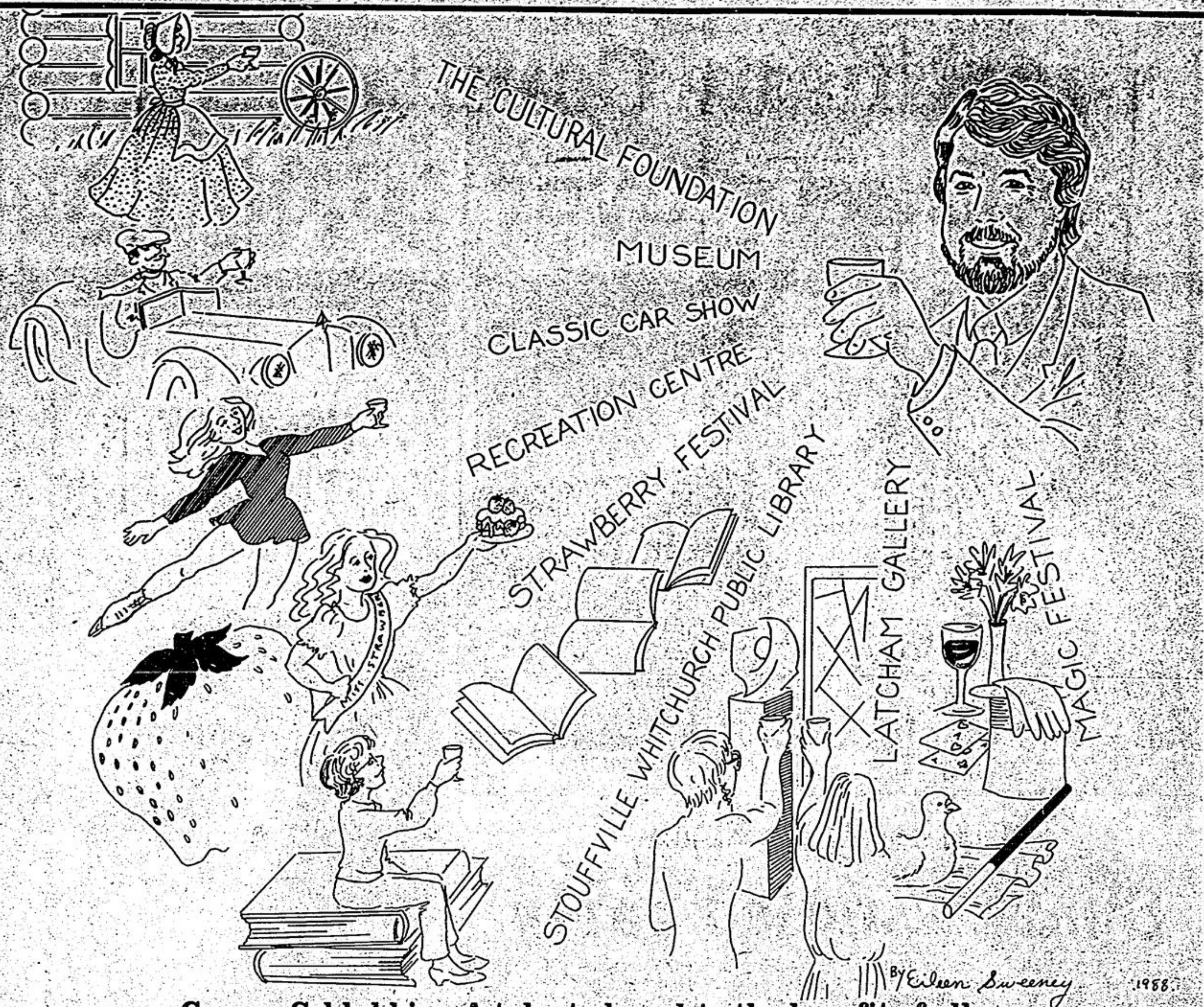


Editor's Mail Question

Dear Editor:
I think it was commendable of York Regional Police, (Crime Stoppers), to re-enact the tragic hit-and-run accident that took the life of a little Stouffville girl 15 years ago. I question one piece of information, however.
The Crime Stoppers' data and the story on Page 1 of your newspaper, (March 16), provided a likely description of the death car — possibly a 1962 Ford.
I doubt there's a Ford car of that year in the Craven 'A' Museum let alone on the road. Most Fords of that vintage are long gone to the scrap heap.
Perhaps the driver's still around. I hope your paper's story pricks his/her conscience sufficiently that he/she will come forward, admit the truth and thus close the file.
Sincerely,
Gordon Pearsall,
R.R. 3, Stouffville

Comment

Dear Editor:
I appreciate very much The Tribune's ongoing coverage of events at Stouffville Dist. Secondary School.
The pictorial spread related to Variety Show '88 was particularly interesting. It's on this subject I wish to make comment.
I enjoyed the Variety Show very much, in fact I attended twice — Thursday and Saturday.
One thing was lacking, however. A hymn or even a song with a religious association would have made a perfect conclusion to an otherwise wonderful evening.
Perhaps this could be included in the program's format next year.
Whitchurch-Stouffville is such a church oriented community, I believe a touch of sacred music would be well received.
Sincerely,
(Mrs.) Phyllis Elliott,
Iroquois Drive,
Ballantrae



George Schlukbier: A talent shared to the benefit of all

The Tribune
ESTABLISHED 1888
JAMES THOMAS Editor
BRUCE ANNAN Publisher
PATRICIA PAPPAS Advertising Manager
JENNIFER HUTT Distribution Manager

EDITORIAL DEPT.: Denise McDonald
RETAIL ADVERTISING: Susan Berry (Manager Charles Canning)
REAL ESTATE/CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING: Joan Marshman (Real Estate Manager, Dorothy Young; Classified Manager Debra Weller)
DISTRIBUTION: Lea Killel, Doreen Deacon
BUSINESS OFFICE: Manager Chris Bertram
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 Whitty This Week, Richmond Hill Thornhill Vaughan Liberal, Scarborough Mirror, Topic News Magazine, Willowdale Mirror, Metroland Printing, Publishing & Distributing is a division of Harfequin Enterprises Ltd. Single copies 50c, subscriptions \$21.00 per year in Canada, \$55.00 elsewhere. Member of Canadian Community Newspaper Association, Ontario Weekly Newspaper Association, Ontario Press Council and Suburban Newspapers of America. Second class mail registration number 0896.

640-2100 649-2292

ROAMING AROUND A crowd-pleaser



BY JIM THOMAS

From time to time, we all establish visionary creations of what something or someone is really like.
We read a resort description in a newspaper or magazine and immediately conclude, "I'd like to go there."
We hear a voice on the telephone and comment, "I'd like to meet him/her."
We see a poster in a theatre foyer and reply, "I'd like to see that show."
On occasions, we're pleased. At times we're disappointed.
Often stories, voices and photos are misleading; what we read, hear and see have no association whatsoever with the real thing.
This revelation can prove shocking. And a shock it was, Saturday.
A show and sale called Country Decorating and Collectibles was a self-appointed assignment.
The location was Markham Fairgrounds, McCowan Road and 18th Avenue.
To a layman like myself, the title descriptive was somewhat deceiving. Sure, I'd read, even written some of the publicity releases published in our newspaper: I'd also seen the ads. However, like fantasizing over the invisible caller at the other end of the line, I didn't know what to expect.
I slotted it in as No. 2 on my Saturday assignment sheet.
With doors opening at ten, I figured a 10:15 a.m. arrival would be plenty of time; a few faces for photos and room to move around.
My composure turned to surprise and my surprise turned to shock when I arrived at the Fairgrounds' gate. There were cars lined up as far as I could see; people too.
Folks, even families — men, women and children were standing two-deep far out into the parking lot. I couldn't believe my eyes.
It was like Markham Fair in March. Fortunately, (for me), Debra Grose, the show's chief organizer, had sent me a 'guest pass'. Otherwise, I might have been forced to line up with all the rest.
So as not to incite a mass stampede, even a riot, I slipped in a side entrance when no one was looking.
We media types know all the short-cuts.
The interior was a mass of humanity. As one 'wave' would recede, another would advance, thus introducing an entirely new audience to exhibitors every 30 to 40 minutes.
Strangely enough, no one seemed to mind. Except for the cold in a second (unheated) building, I didn't hear a single complaint.
"What the heck," commented one inner-city couple, pushing a stroller, "we've got all day."
Another called it "a fun afternoon out."
For most, however, it was more than 'fun'. They'd come to buy and buy they did. The constant ring of cash registers could be heard from one end of the enclosure to the other.
Booth-keepers, at least the ones to which I talked, were ecstatic. For first-timers, business was like nothing they'd envisioned. At the height of the influx, proprietors were often obliterated from the scene except for an occasional recognizable head or hand.
No one raised a white flag. Country collectibles means many things. Whatever the criteria, this show had it all: I've never seen so many items packed into one space; and all so completely different.
Quantity is one thing. Quality is another. Country Collectibles had both. Visitors appreciated this, praising the displays with varied superlatives.
There are hundreds, even thousands of do-it-yourself craft persons ready and willing to show off their wares. All that's needed is someone to arrange a location and provide the publicity. Any project without people falls flat on its face.
Debra Grose of Uxbridge is obviously an PR expert. In this, only her second year, she's infiltrated the seemingly impenetrable barriers of suburbia with resounding success. If traffic flow's an indicator, at least 75 per cent of all patrons originated south of the site.
This is no flash-in-the-pan affair. The initial show, (I'm told), was also successful.
Debra described the event as "overwhelming". Regardless, she was in control, covering all the bases.
She even passed out hot cider to those who had to wait; a nice gesture.
Anticipation is one thing. Anticipation followed by disappointment leads to resentment. There was none of this; quite the opposite. Elation would best describe the show's acceptance; for sellers as well as buyers. Most will want to return.
And so will I.
Like Debra, I too am 'a little bit country'; no secret to most I'm sure. I saw what I liked and liked what I saw. So will you.
Make it a date in '89.

Editorials The issue is ordination

It would seem a cross-section of Canadians look to the United Church for religious leadership. Rightly or wrongly, because of this focus, the denomination often comes under close scrutiny and severe criticism.
This is true of an individual or an organization willing to take a stand. To avoid controversy or criticism, do nothing; side-step the issue and pretend it doesn't exist.
You can fool some of the people some of the time.
The United Church chooses not to take this route. It tends to meet problems head-on. The ordination of homosexual ministers is a case in point. A decision is expected when General Council meets this summer in Victoria, British Columbia.
In a recent survey of pastors conducted by The Tribune Weekender, opinions differed greatly; some strongly for,

others vehemently against. At the same time; several chose not to take a stand; to sit on the fence.
While 'rocking the boat' is unsettling, this is an issue all ministers and all denominations must face.
Neutrality's a sign of weakness. So where do we stand?
With respect to homosexuality, our stance is extremely liberal. Like it or not it's a fact of life. However, we draw the line when it comes to the ordination of homosexual pastors. For theirs is a role far in excess of delivering a sermon on a Sunday morning. Marriage counselling is an important part of pastoral care. How can a homosexual counsel a heterosexual? He/she can't. It's a barrier that's unbending.

Cultural exchange

On Thursday, April 7, Whitchurch-Stouffville Council will give twenty-five students from Carpentras, France, the 'red carpet treatment'.
Presentations will be made to the young people and their associates at the Town Office. Later, a reception, hosted by the Chamber of Commerce, will be held in Latcham Gallery.
This is an excellent public relations gesture, all made possible through the co-operation of High School Moderns teacher, Maureen Cunningham and the municipality.
This exchange is by no means new. It's been going on several years. However, it's the first time the Town has become directly involved. This makes the 'twinning' of the two communities official.
It may seem strange that two places, thousands of miles apart, could become so closely associated. But it's happened, proving once and for all that language, customs and distance are no barriers when desire and determination are overriding factors.
We trust this sensation of comradeship will transcend the political arena and include the entire community so all residents will feel a part of this trans-continental union.



Three communities iced a formidable hockey team

Back in the early '60s, the communities of Brougham, Greenwood and Mt. Zion combined to ice a formidable hockey team in the Stouffville Community League. Members of that club are pictured here. Rear Row, (left to right), Don Beer, (manager); Paul Tran, Dean Evans, Harold Hodgson, Bob Moffat, Neil Pascoe, Les Wilson, (coach). Front Row, (left to right), Paul White, Lorne Disney, Gerry Brett, Bill Payne, Ron Jones and Bob Clodd.
—Jim Thomas

Editor's Mail No choice

Dear Editor:
A man's home is his castle; a woman's too.
If, when I buy a house, there's a fire hydrant on the front lawn or a Bell Canada transformer box that's fine. At least I know it's there. I can purchase the property or reject it; that's my choice.
However, when the Postal Department sets one of its super mailboxes in front of my house, (without as much as requesting permission), that's a horse of a different color. I resent it.
The boxes are indeed a service; a service to other people besides myself. Why should I be imposed upon?
I'm not sure if my property has suffered in value because of the proximity of a super mailbox. Regardless, I consider it a 'foreign body' imposed on me without my knowledge or permission. This, I resent.
I want you and your readers to understand how I and others feel. If Canada Post was determined to proceed with this project, their PR Department might have least done a little missionary work in advance and thus softened the blow.
Sincerely,
(Mrs.) Janet Boyce,
Stouffville