



The Tribune

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## Editorial

### Stray dogs for medical research

Mrs. Ann Barrett, Uxbridge Township's industrious canine control officer, has tossed the Council a 'hot potato', that members are finding hard to handle.

She is asking for a policy on stray dogs, kept in the pound for the required period, and never claimed.

Should they be destroyed by a qualified veterinarian, as is the practice at present, she asks, or should they be released through a branch of the Dept. of Agriculture, for medical research?

The decision, in our opinion, is obvious. Release the animals for research purposes.

The Council, however, is hesitant to come to such a conclusion. They (of all things), want the people to make the

decision for them. They will entertain advice, pro or con, from the general public.

Naturally, on an issue such as this, emotions take priority over common sense. Every dog and cat-lover in the country will denounce a scheme that would place a 'pet', dead or not, in such a precarious plight. Never a thought, of course, for the human suffering that might be alleviated or human lives saved through experimentation of this kind. No, medical cures just happen - by chance.

Any Council that continually allows itself to be swayed by public opinion (minorities at that), is not doing its job. The time to face the electorate is at an election.

### Who will bell the cat?

The Town of Whitchurch - Stouffville. Admittedly it is a rather cumbersome title, particularly when a No. 8 envelope is only 6½ inches wide.

Councillor Merlyn Baker sees it this way too. He has recommended a change; to Whitchurch, to Stouffville, perhaps to Switchville as one reader suggested. Mr. Baker doesn't say.

This is where our concern lies.

Who will say?

Councillor Baker has suggested that the choice be placed before the electorate in the form of a referendum. In other words, let the people decide.

Nothing, in our opinion, could do more permanent damage to the united effort of

the two municipalities, than an issue such as this.

From the very beginning, when regional government was first discussed and the link between Whitchurch and Stouffville was considered, the fear of division was a distinct possibility. That division did not occur. In fact, through the creation of dissecting ward boundaries, integration of boards and committees and other inter-locking programs, the weld between the two is stronger now than ever.

So let the Town of Whitchurch Stouffville stay, unless Council (not the people), wishes to come up with something entirely new.

### Pool sign not convincing

'This Pool Is Heated', reads a sign in bold red-block letters.

However, Stouffville bathers would be wise not to take the assurance too seriously. If they do, depending on the day, they could be in for a frigid surprise.

Regardless of what the sign says, the water is COLD - ice cold at times, creating considerable discomfort, particularly to children taking lessons during early-morning hours.

Many parents have voiced complaint.

We can recall when equipment, for the purpose of heating the pool, was installed by the Lions Club, at considerable expense. And whether psychological or not, it did seem to help. But not any more.

There are those who say that kids today are 'soft'; that they should be thankful to have a pool at their disposal; and not be

concerned if the water is hot or cold.

This however, is not the point.

We say that if the Stouffville Pool is, in fact, 'heated', then heat it. If not, then remove the sign.

### Water - water!

The Stouffville Memorial Park, with all its up-to-date facilities, still lacks a fountain service where athletes, and particularly children, can obtain a refreshing drink of water.

Let's hope the Community Centre Board can scrape together sufficient funds to install such a unit during the current summer season. The contract could also include repairs to the cross-stream foot bridge, before someone breaks a leg.



A vanishing trade

## Editor's Mail

Dear Sir:

I most strongly protest the action of the York Regional Police in banning the sale of the current issue of Playboy magazine in York county. This is a gross infringement on my right, as an adult, to read whatever material I wish to read. Staff Inspector Wally Harkness insists the magazine has not been banned, nor have storekeepers been forced to withdraw the magazine from their display racks. He says storekeepers are free to sell the magazine if they wish. However, if they do, they face prosecution.

In a telephone conversation with me, Insp. Harkness refused to reveal how many complaints he had received about the current issue of Playboy, but did admit he had received only one complaint from Stouffville. The complaints, apparently, were about a number of photographs in the issue which Insp. Harkness said were obscene and unduly exploited sex. Nothing was said about the other material in the issue. Apart from its regular features, it contains a preview of NFL football, an article by U.S. Senator Philip Hart on corporate lawbreakers, other articles on psychologist, B.F. Skinner, the late comedian Ernie Kovacs, a cinema seminar, camera lenses, a memoir by author Herb Gold and four pieces of fiction - none of which have anything to do with sex. Of the magazine's 222 pages, 23 contain pictures of women - both fully clothed and in

various stages of undress. This represents about 10 percent of the magazine's content.

However, the content of the magazine is of secondary importance. What is important is that a small number of people who were offended by the magazine have decided that other residents of York county will not be able to judge the magazine for themselves. This despite the fact the magazine has not been judged obscene in a court of law.

In 1966, when Stouffville residents were about to vote on the opening of liquor and beer outlets in the village, I wrote and distributed a pamphlet advocating the opening of the outlets. The pamphlet stated in part that if a minority could dictate where we could or could not purchase alcohol, the minority would soon dictate what we could or could not read. The minority was defeated then; let's hope the minority will be defeated now.

Roger Varley,  
Pine Street,  
Stouffville.

Dear Editor:

For the past several summers, I have worked indoors. This year, however, I decided to obtain outside employment. I therefore registered with the Mini-Manpower Program, offered for the first time in Town. Within a period of three days, I received four job offers. On the fourth contact, I was referred to Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Winger of Gormley, on whose farm I hope to be working steadily throughout the holidays.

I consider myself very fortunate. I enjoy the work very much, particularly with such fine people.

In closing, I would like to say how much I appreciate the efficient manner in which the Mini-Manpower Program is operated and worked towards the solution of my summer employment problem.

Shirley Aiken,  
Rupert Avenue,  
Stouffville.

Dear Sir:

I would like to express my heart-felt thanks through your newspaper for all the cards and phone calls which I received after a recent accident.

It is difficult to express my deep appreciation for the friendly concern that so many of your readers have expressed. It means a great deal to me.

Sincerely,  
Molly Newman,  
R.R.1, Ashburn.

## ROAMING AROUND

### Playboy issue a real 'bust'!

By Jim Thomas

I was on vacation last week, when news of the current Playboy ban first hit the street.

As a matter of fact, I learned of the magazine's exile, while scanning the pages of Tuesday morning's Globe.

Naturally then, the mass confiscation caught me completely by surprise - totally unprepared. For, as feared, York Region's finest had already swept the town 'clean' of every copy.

But I tried, stopping at every store, hoping that by chance, one - just one, might have accidentally slid out of sight, thus eluding the long arm of the law.

But no. The seizure was thorough. On each occasion I came away feeling as 'bare' as the envisioned blonde in the centre spread - and undoubtedly a good deal more embarrassed.

Yes, embarrassed. For I'm not a paid-up subscriber or even a regular buyer of this obviously popular girlie book, and it takes a good deal of nerve (for me anyway), to secretly squint through the pages while it's still on the shelf, let alone ask for a copy over the counter.

At the 1001 Variety in the Stouffville Plaza, for example, the clerk was a cute little thing, about sixteen. The conversation, as I recall it, went something like this: ME - "Say, (pause-pause), you wouldn't happen to have a left-over copy of (pause-pause), of the current issue of (pause-pause), you know that (pause-pause), that magazine they (pause-pause), they call Playboy?" SHE - (taking two steps back, like I was about to grab her with both hands), "No, we don't, at least not any more - I'm sorry". I was the one to be sorry - sorry I had asked. However, I attained some satisfaction from knowing that the blush on her face was only a reflection from my own.

Next stop - Aiken's Pharmacy, Main Street.

This time, I didn't have to ask. I could see at a glance the vacant space where the books had once been.

On to Houston's Drugs. Same result. "The police - they were here this morning", explained Tony with a don't-ask-me-why shrug of his shoulders.

By this time, my curiosity had taken command. There was no turning back. I was not alone.

Others, with the same intended purchase in mind, were similarly affected. "Stupid, stupid, stupid", muttered one would-be customer.

"They've made it a collector's item, that's what they've done, a collector's item", agreed another disgustedly. My search continued.

On to Uxbridge. No luck; To Clarendon. Sold out; Down to Pickering. All gone; Over to Ajax. Sold out there too. I re-traced my trail - home.

But all was not lost.

A kindly soul, (name withheld), took pity on my plight. On return to work, Thursday, I found a copy in living color, large as life, boldly 'exposed' on top of my desk.

But don't stampede. It was only on loan.

And besides, it's a 'bust'.

A hand-printed identification notice on an outside washroom in the Goodwood Community Park reads: 'Men and Women's Lib'. And on the same subject, now that the fall and winter issues of Eaton's catalogues are out, a spring and summer copy would come in mighty handy at the same location.

Dear Sir:

In regard to your article concerning the proposed Canadian Tire Store and the consequent meeting of July 17 to consider opposition, I wish to express my admiration for the public spirited attitude of Mr. Graydon Card of Card's Dominion Hardware.

Considering that his business will be very much affected by the proposed store, he had the marvelous grace to question the esthetic value of the proposed building, no doubt for the benefit of the community at large.

I think the whole thing is hysterical.

Harry Dykstra,  
Stouffville.



### Victoria Square Public School - (S.S. No. 6) Markham Twp.

Recently, a reunion was held at the home of Mrs. Garfield Bennett, Strathroy Cresc., Markham, in honor of Mrs. John Todds (Erma Holden), a teacher from 1933 to 1941 at S.S. No. 6, Markham Twp. (Victoria Square). This classroom photo dates back to that era, showing Miss Holden at her desk (left-rear). The pupils are (left aisle to right) - Isaac Williamson, Gordon Stickley, Barry Collard, Margaret Mortson, Geraldine Fitzpatrick, Carol Perkins, June Collard, (centre aisle) - Harvey Stickley, Carl Heise, Mina Stickley, Marjorie Heise, Jim Fuller, Bobby Lee; (right aisle) - Vera Boynton, Dorothy Lilly, Joey Mortson, Dorothy Stickley, Olive Fuller, Doreen Klifack.