



# The Tribune

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## Editorial

### Special laws for cycle clubs

The downtown area of Stouffville was 'shaken' to its very foundations, Sunday, when a 'regiment' of motorcyclists attended the funeral of a deceased comrade.

While the noise created by some fifty high-powered machines was enough to waken the dead, it was the personal rather than the material disregard for local laws that must have concerned most bystanders.

'Here in town, within recent months, parking, speeding, tire-squealing etc. have cost motorists dearly in fines. But few warnings have been issued and few excuses accepted.'

Yet Sunday, bylaws were flouted left and right - not by Farmer Brown, picking up a part for a broken-down plow; not by

Ma Perkins on a Saturday shopping trip, but by a horde of renegade cyclists who could care less about Stouffville or its people.

Even this newspaper was asked "to co-operate" and refrain from taking pictures for fear of inciting a riot. We agreed, but only out of respect for the officer, and no one else.

We don't blame the police. They used discretion. Besides, outnumbered 50 to 1, they had no alternative.

However, it was very obvious to everyone who watched, there are laws for the individual and laws for the masses.

Is it fair?

That's what Ma Perkins will be asking the next time she's tagged for parking ten inches from a curb.

### The enlightened age?

The reported decision by Administrator Sam Chapman of the York County Board of Education, not to allow the Markham Dist. High School band to play during a visit by Canada's Prime Minister to Richmond Hill, is an action that makes one wince with shame.

Here, in this so-called enlightened age, when students and staff teachers are encouraged to take advantage of all kinds of extra-curricular activities, including participation in political clubs, the Administrator says 'No' to a band's appearance before the Prime Minister of this country.

Such a ruling is hard to believe and difficult to understand.

Mr. Chapman's reasoning might be comprehensible if the 'rally' was to have included only the Riding's Member of Parliament. However, it was organized on a much broader scale.

It might have been understandable too, if 'the band' or 'orchestra', to pay

members their just dues, had been some hastily contrived Tin Pan Alley. But they're not. In fact, we doubt if there's a better High School Band anywhere in York.

So, on this one occasion, when Markham's student musicians had an opportunity to display their true colors (not political), the Administrator steps in and says "Uh-uh, children, some parents might not approve".

We say, to hell with the parents, if there be any so prejudiced.

We say, let the students show forth their talents, be the guest Pierre Elliott Trudeau, Robert Stanfield, David Lewis or Bobby Hull.

And by the way, we wonder what the decision had the 'rally' been provincial instead of federal and the visiting dignitary been the Education Minister instead of the Prime Minister. We wonder.

### All things to all people

On the question of the proposed International Airport in Pickering Township, Ontario Riding P. C. candidate, Frank McGee is attempting to be 'all things to all people'.

To win the support of the P.O.P. people, he valiantly says Stop It!

To win the endorsement of the pro-port folk, he says "Go ahead, sell your land and the government (you and I), will

transform the site into a huge industrial park.

While this may be sound thinking on the part of an astute politician, it could well backfire, if and when he's called on to 'produce or else'.

Personally, we like the approach of Liberal, Norm Cafik who said publicly, Saturday: "If we need it, we'll take it." That's our stand too.

Dear Sir:

Markham reminds me of a gangly overgrown teeny-bopper, beginning to grow quickly physically, but with the emotional and social outlook of a child.

On Sept. 29, the Fair Board voted to have the Markham branch of P.O.P. remove their Airport Information Booth for the grounds.

Although the volunteers at the booth had received a very favorable response the Board argued it had received several complaints and that due to the controversial nature of the project they felt it must go.

I guess there is nothing controversial about Premier Davis and yet he was invited to the Fair.

Mr. Roman had campaign signs at the front entrance to the Fair - but of course that is not controversial.

Several religious denominations had representatives present handing out literature but of course that could not be embarrassing to anyone.

They say puberty is a very difficult phase of one's life. I guess Markham is proving it.

Mrs. Duist,  
Markham

Dear Jim:

The Oct. 5 issue of The Tribune allowed the writer to put in a 'free plug' for the 'poor' New Democratic Party.

While I have no real objection to this, I feel the paper would have been well advised to check the mathematical accuracy of any charts submitted.

The chart shows (we are told), the different percentages paid in direct taxation by individuals and corporations in various well-chosen years.

However, the percentages never add up

to more than 62.1 percent (1972-73). We are not told if the extra 39.9 percent comes from indirect taxation; and if so, who pays it.

The writer further states that only the N.D.P. candidate will reveal the source of his campaign funds. The way this Party supporter does his arithmetic, these figures should prove as enlightening to me as the figures on direct taxation.

D.W. Hill,  
Winlane Drive,  
Stouffville.

Dear Sir:

With reference to the editorial of Sept. 4, 'Few live election issues', it is regrettable that The Tribune's myopic gaze carries no further than the boundaries of the Riding of York-Simcoe. Noting that you are aware that the upcoming election is a federal one, let me assure you that York-Simcoe has yet officially to opt out of Confederation! That the cost of living is rising uncontrolled throughout our country is no reason to ignore its immediate effects upon the residents of York-Simcoe or to suggest that they will not ask why it is so. Unemployment may not 'loom large in this area', but York-Simcoe does not enjoy economic isolation from the economy of the country as a whole.

Your use of 'fringe' to describe the discontent about an airport, the coming of which you take as a fait accompli, is best ignored.

Finally, the election in this area is not a matter of John Roberts' record for the past four years. Rather, it is a matter of the re-examination and scrupulous re-evaluation by the electorate of the record and policies of the party headed by Trudeau of which Mr. Roberts is still but a cog - his mailings notwithstanding.

R.F. Glazin,  
Fairview Ave.,  
Stouffville.

Dear Jim:

Re: 30 mile per hour zones  
I reside north of Hwy. 47, at Ringwood. At times, I too have a similar problem as that mentioned recently by councillor Tom Lonergan - extreme difficulty turning out onto the road.

The difference is, there is no 30 mile per hour limit in the area, in fact, at times, I wonder what the speed maximum really is.

However, I would think myself rather selfish and deem it most unfair, to request the hundreds - yes thousands of drivers to slow to 30 m.p.h., for my personal benefit.

My point is this. The section of Main Street, extending east of the Tenth Line, is indeed 'pasture land' country, similar to many areas throughout Ontario. And these are signed at 40 m.p.h., not thirty.

In my opinion, the police are taking advantage of a situation by continually utilizing the 'speed trap' at this location and I'm surprised at the thinking of some government officials in connection with this matter. My complaint, I feel, is legitimate and requires more broad-minded thinking.

Claude Kerr,  
Ringwood.

# ROADMING AROUND

## Memories . . .

By Mark Niblett

The above is my last byline for The Tribune.

By the time you read this, Vicki and I will have left Stouffville, the first step on a journey which will take us (hopefully) to South America. (For those who asked after the Wombat - no, she isn't going with us.)

The decision has not been an easy one to make. I've been around The Tribune for about a year and a half now, and it's been an enjoyable time in my life. We've made a lot of new friends in this area, and pulling up stakes isn't a casual step.

Actually, we've been talking about this trip for almost five years now; we feel the time has come to stop talking, and start moving. Where to? Well, to name a few spots we hope to reach: San Luis Potosi, Mexico City, Yucatan, Tegucigalpa, Managua, Panama, Lima, Cuzco, Macchu Picchu, La Paz ... it's a long list.

Our means of travel is The Magic Tortoise, a 1966 Volkswagen bus which we've converted to a camper. I've discovered some unexpected mechanical skills which (I hope) will see us through.

The project seems to produce two main reactions - one group thinks we're stark, raving mad to travel into 'that jungle'; another group looks wistful, and offers to accompany us.

To the first, I can say that places like Mexico City, Merida, Lima, Rio de Janeiro, and so on, are a long way from the jungle. We'll probably manage such things as attending opera and/or ballet, eat in Chinese restaurants in Lima; see first-run American movies and generally take part in the life of a pretty civilized part of the world.

To those who would like to come - sorry. I'm still not sure there's enough room in The Magic Tortoise for the two of us; let alone any supercargoes.

It's been a trying period, seeing that everything is ready. We've both been suffering from multiple stab-wounds obtained in the course of an inoculation series Typhus, TABT, yellow fever, smallpox. I may not get sick, but if I breathe on anybody, he could die. Our special thanks to Dr. Don Petrie, who yields a skilful needle.

There are a lot of people to think about. I hope no one will be offended by their omission.

My friends on Whitchurch-Stouffville Council - them I'll miss. It's going to be a much duller life, not being able to watch June Button and Mayor Ken Laushway indulge in their little to-and-fro's.

There are many things I'll miss; on the other hand, there are lots I'll be glad to see the last of. The York County Board of Education, for example - the journalistic equivalent of being sent to the Eastern front, except you perish from boredom, not exposure. The Airport is something else I'll be glad to escape.

What else? Oh, I'll miss seeing the sun set on Bob Nesbitt's cigar smoke, over in Uxbridge Township; the bellows of wrath from Dick Illingworth, at Regional Council, which are sometimes sufficient to wake up Ken McTaggart; the sight of Markham Council, vanishing into their Little Room, to thrash out sticky problems. I'll especially regret missing the municipal elections (the federal ones I don't care about - a plague on both your houses).

The thing is, there's a whole world out there. It's a world where people don't speak English, they don't follow our customs, they eat strange foods. We want to at least see that world, and we figure it's now or never.

It's been a good time, working for The Tribune, and nothing detracts from that. I'll bear fond memories of Jim Thomas, Charlie Nolan, the girls in the front office, the advertising men in back, the people across the street in the plant. I'll remember the smell of spring in Buttonville, after a Markham Council meeting; the sight of the city lights from Hwy. 48 at the Bloomington Road; a lot of things.

We haven't ruled out the possibility of returning to Canada, maybe even to Stouffville. Who knows, I might be inflicted upon you again. But, as the song says,

"I've played around and stayed around."

This old town too long;  
Summer's almost gone, winter's coming on....

So, from the Niblets to Stouffville: Hasta la Vista, Vayan con Dios.



## Editor's Mail



Stouffville Junior 'C' Ontario Baseball Champions - 1958

In 1958, Stouffville 'Cardinals' won the all-Ontario Junior 'C' baseball championship. Members of that club are shown here: Front Row (left to right) - Lynn Taylor, Bob Stover, Harry Barber, Don Haynes, Lawrence Wideman, Gord Eckardt. Rear Row (left to right) - Murray Stewart (coach), Ted Suzuki, Eric Barber, Murray Holden, John Little, Ross Madill, Harold Hodgson (coach). That was 14 years ago.