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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30th, 1933

WHAT ARE YOU INVESTING?

A young lady recently complained wistfully to us that "my life's terribly dull; nothing ever seems to happen to me."

It never seems to occur to her that you can't expect to get anything out of life, if you don't put something into it.

There are lots of people like her, complaining fretfully because they don't get a hundred per cent happiness out of life, without pausing to consider how much they've put into it.

She complains of the dullness and narrowness of life "stuck down in the office," when she's "always longed to see the world." But what is the use of expecting to get adventure out of life, if you don't put the spirit of adventure into it?

It is the same with people to-day who complain of the lack of opportunities for making a success of themselves. They say, dolefully, that there are no longer the same opportunities for getting on, as there were a couple of decades ago.

Of course there aren't the same opportunities. But there are others just as good. If you build a better mousetrap to-day, the world will still beat a path to your door, just as it would twenty-years ago. And the world is moving at a higher tempo than ever before. New discoveries, new inventions, new ideas, are more valuable than at any time in history.

You get out of life what you put into it. This rule, like all others, has its exceptions, but it is undoubtedly true of the majority of others. The man who is waiting for the depression to blow over, without doing anything about it in the meantime, will find that life will be one long depression.

When the depression is over, the ones who will reap the benefit are those who are investing their time now, to take advantage of the better times.

A news despatch the other day revealed that in England, a camp has been opened where thousands of young men may recondition themselves. Those young men are not waiting. They are investing now for the future.

WHY YOU PAY

We howl about taxes. And well we may. Much tax is wastefully spent. But what about the good the taxes do? We never mention that. All we do is yell and shriek, bark and complain.

But the tax is the difference between the tribesman with his club and the high school principal. It is the difference between the code of the jungle and civil and moral law.

In the primitive days a woman or an ox was the property of the man, and, when a man wanted another man's wife or his ox he went with his club and took possession. All the law then was the law of force. The tax is the difference between the rule of force and the polling booth and the ballot; and the council table and the citizens' assembly.

The tax we hoot at and howl at is the difference between the government by the beak and talons and bloody maw as compared with government by constitution, freemen and the ballot. The tax is our shelter, our guardian against crime, the crime and criminals that would over-run us and rule us and be our masters but for the defence taxes provide.

The tax educates our children. It takes them in childhood, follows them from the elementary into the high school goes side by side with them into the higher institutions and sends them out into society, schooled and trained and equipped to think and reason and form intelligent conclusions.

The tax builds bridges, constructs highways, digs tunnels of facilitate our government through the countryside and gives us easy access to wonder spots and pleasures we could not otherwise have.

The tax gives shelter . . . to our mentally ill and, when possible, brings them back to society, renewed and restored. The tax stretches out a helping hand to the human derelicts and to the human driftwood in the eddying stream of life, takes them to the farm home for the poor and feeds, nurtures and ministers to them. Thus the tax is application of the policy of him who said, "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

The despised tax that we scream at and shriek at is the handmaiden torch, light and symbol of a Christian civilization, the foundation and pillar and cornerstone of Christian government, the guarantee and reliance of human liberty through the education it carries to youth.

It should be our thought to revere and reverence the tax, not to despise it; to cleanse it of waste, to rid it of parasites, to defend it, strengthen it and—pay it religiously as a sacred and patriotic privilege.—Oregon Journal (Portland).

TEAMWORK IS NEEDED

The development of TEAMWORK is the greatest factor in the promotion of the best interests of the community. The development of TEAMWORK will do a lot to make the coming JUBILEE CELEBRATION a success. In the words of the poet:

"It ain't the individual,
 Nor the army as a whole,
 But the everlasting TEAMWORK
 Of every bloomin' soul."

Britain recently heard the Prime Minister on Arms. The Archbishop of Canterbury, leading a committee of inquiry, was told that while Britain is perfectly willing to take the lead in disarmament, nothing really effective can be done without an international agreement. The Prime Minister is working for something which must precede disarming and which he declares is actually ten thousand times as important—This is the spirit of peace.

WEEKLY NEWSY NOTES FROM THE AGINCOURT DISTRICT

Christmas will soon be here, and then comes the New Year.

What about those fine resolutions we made for 1933?

Were they only resolutions, or have they been carried out?

Miss Margaret Thomson of Toronto and Miss Margaret Hood spent Sunday with Miss Etta Watson.

The annual convention of Women's Institute was held at the Royal York Toronto on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Mrs. A. E. Kennedy, Mrs. W. A. Young, Mrs. W. McKean and Mrs. McDonald were the delegates from the local branch. Mrs. McDonald secured one of the prizes for sewing.

A new baby girl came to Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Thomson's home last Wednesday.

Mrs. Irons, who has been living with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Switzer at Ellesmere, passed away suddenly in her ninety-eighth year.

Mr. G. A. Tees has returned from Nova Scotia, where he and his brother, Mr. Dave Tees, were opening up a coal mine.

Mrs. Jas. Green, one of the oldest residents of Agincourt, passed away on Saturday, in her seventy-eighth year. She had been in failing health for some time.

Before her marriage, she was Eleanor Kennedy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kennedy. She spent nearly all her life in this vicinity. A member of Knox United Church. She is survived by her husband, one son, R. J. Green, three grandchildren and one brother, Robert Kennedy of Cambridge, Ont.

Miss Hamilton of Ottawa, who has been living with Mrs. W. A. Young, has gone to Toronto for the winter. Mrs. Wm. Smith, Gladys and Fred

of Toronto spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Hambly.

The Highland Creek Baseball Club held a party and dance in Mammoth Hall, Malvern, on Friday evening. Junior Farmers Orchestra was in attendance.

The hockey enthusiasts held a meeting in Heather Hall last Tuesday evening and decided to enter a team in the intermediate O.H.A.

Mrs. George Patterson entertained on Tuesday evening in honor of her brother Walter Elliott's birthday. Walter does not know how old he is, but he does know the year in which he was born.

Miss Christina Ionson celebrated her birthday on Tuesday too. How these birthdays do come around.

The Scarboro Agricultural Society sponsored a concert in Heather Hall last Friday evening. The Scarboro Choral Society furnished the program and an excellent one too.

The W.A. of St. Timothy's Church held a "thrift" tea at Mrs. Robert Kessett's on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 23rd. As each lady gave her donation she was presented with a gift. One game that caused much merriment was "Proving that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach." Several of the children of the neighborhood came in after four o'clock and presented "The house that Jack built." A most delicious tea was served to about thirty ladies.

Mr. R. M. Paterson celebrated his birthday on Sunday. Congratulations Robert and may you enjoy many more birthdays.

The Calathumpians had a concert and box social in the east hall last Thursday night. The concert was splendid and the box social was a huge success. Everybody happy.

TEMPERANCEVILLE

The regular monthly meeting of the Willing Workers Mission Band was held at the home of the superintendent, Mrs. N. Thompson, on Saturday, Mae Harman, acting president, presided. The watch tower was read by Norma Jones, Constance Jones, Margaret Henshaw, Gertie Henshaw and Reta Rumble. Piano solos rendered by Jean Umehara and Norma Jones were much enjoyed. A story "The Missionary Potato" was read by Mildred Folliott. Mrs. F. R. Hicks of Northmount was the special speaker, her subject being "Holidays." She stated that all holidays are "Holy Days" and we should always stop to think why we celebrate each holiday. Mrs. Hicks also presented to the band a certificate, a personal gift from the Mission Band Secretary of the Toronto Centre Presbyterian, Mrs. J. H. Arnup, for being the first band in this district to win the banner. Meeting closed with the Mispah benediction. Lunch was served.

Mr. M. B. Beynon and son Carl celebrated their birthdays on Saturday. Just the immediate relatives of the family were present.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Thompson attended the Patton-Carson wedding last Wednesday afternoon.

The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnson was burned to the ground early Monday morning. With such a terrific wind blowing a number of houses to the south were in great danger, but however the fire did not spread. Very few of the contents were saved.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert English of Alliston visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bovair over the week-end.

Miss Violet McColeman spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Pellatt spent Sunday with Miss Mary Barker.

The Ladies Aid quilted two quilts at the church last Wednesday.

The Y.P.S. was in charge of the Citizenship Convener on Friday evening. Mr. Owen Bair of Snowball was the special speaker.

Mr. Robt. Carr, Mr. Graham and Miss Jean Switzer, all of Vandorf, attended the services in the United Church, Sunday evening.

Wives listen best to their husbands when they talk in their sleep.

About the only place now to find "home cooking" is at the restaurant.

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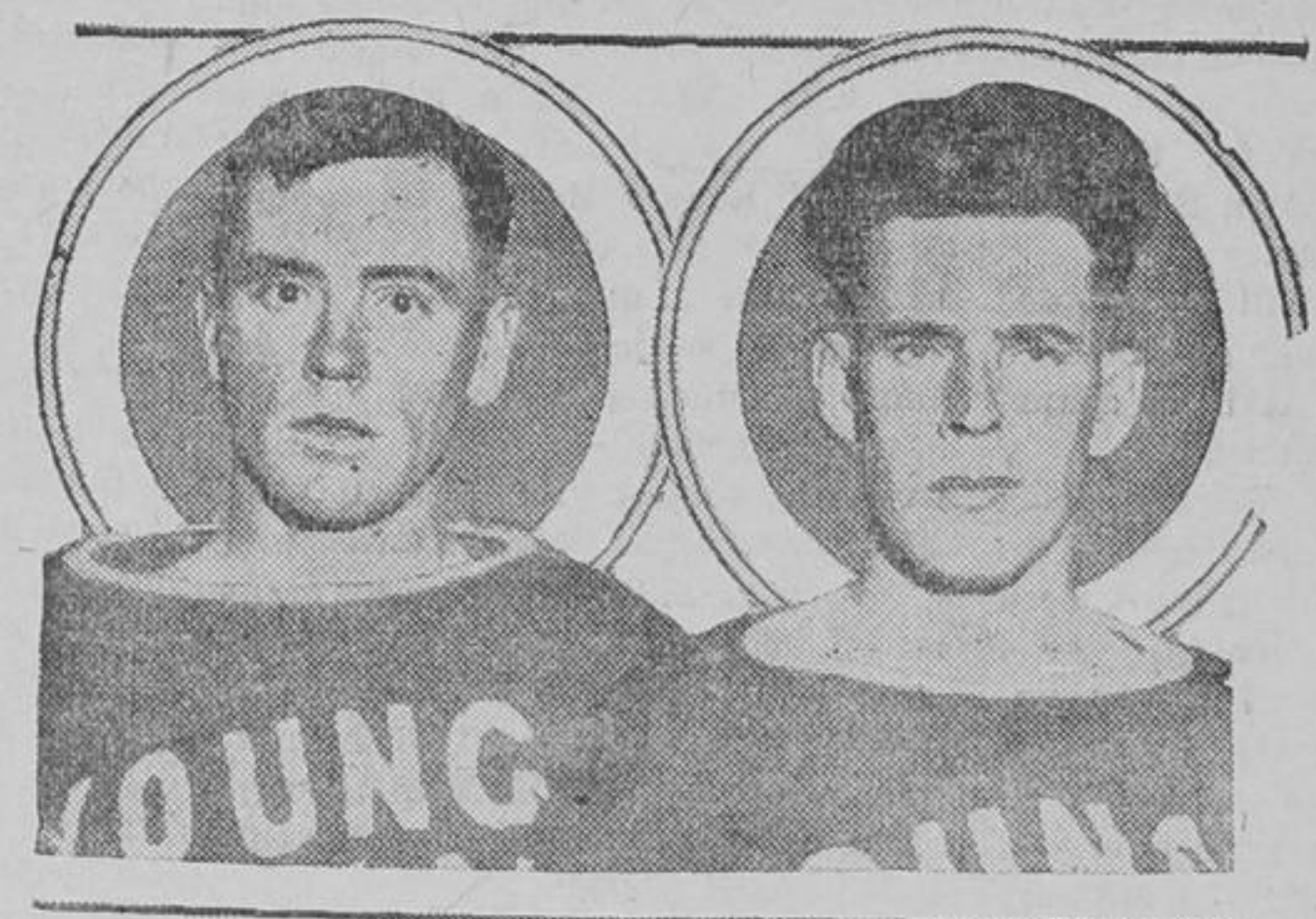
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Richmond Hill Young Canadians



A few of the Young Canadians in Richmond Hill's great victory last Thursday night, and who are hopeful of to-night winning the McCarthy Trophy for the second time. Top, "Chuck" Weese and "Rusty" White, centre: Kenny Blanchard, Beckie Jacks, "Cal" Miller, "Al" White, lower: "Dempsey" Armstrong and Jack Johnston. Alf Stong, Harold Weese, Jack Hart, and Vic Orr were the other members of the team participating in this historic game who are not shown in the above layout.