

**"THE LIBERAL"**

Established 1878

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT RICHMOND HILL  
J. Eachern Smith, ManagerAdvertising Rates on Application. TELEPHONE 9  
THE LIBERAL PRINTING CO., LTD.  
Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association  
Subscription \$1.50 per year — To the United States \$2.00  
Covering Canada's Best Suburban District

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15th, 1938.

**CANADIAN UNITY MUST BE PRESERVED**

The electors are not particularly concerned over any private feud which Premier Hepburn may have with Prime Minister King but they are rightfully concerned over the threat of a Hepburn-Duplessis axis which quite apparently is determined to dictate the policy of the Canadian government to suit the wishes of these two leaders in the provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Mr. Hepburn has to his credit a splendid record of administration in Ontario but it is most unfortunate that in his ambition to become a power in Dominion politics he has teamed up with Duplessis whose administration has to its discredit many acts which savor of dictatorship states. The people of the democratic countries of the world are too much awake to the dangers of dictatorships whether they revolve around the Rome-Berlin axis or the Hepburn-Duplessis axis to be hoodwinked no matter how many red herrings are drawn across the trail.

In his wild dreams of some smart political coupe which would place himself as Prime Minister of Canada, or at least place the principals of the Hepburn-Duplessis axis as the powers behind the throne, Mr. Hepburn is overlooking the fact that he still has to reckon with the sane judgment of the people of Canada. A group of cabinet ministers who enjoy their positions or a following in the legislature afraid to speak lest they lose government favor, may place the rubber stamp of approval on his actions, but back of these there are the people who still have the right in this country to exercise their franchise.

Confederation was too dearly bought to be lightly sacrificed. The Fathers of Confederation and the pioneers who blazed the trail for a greater Canada had to overlook sectional differences in the vision of a great united Canada stretching from Atlantic to Pacific. It will become responsible leaders to-day to talk and act in a manner which might undo the heritage which has been given to us.

It is quite apparent to any observer that Mr. King has done everything possible in an endeavour to promote co-operation among the provinces. He never has assumed to interfere at all in provincial affairs but unfortunately the same cannot be said of Mr. Hepburn as it relates to Federal affairs. He even invades the field of municipal politics, as he did recently in Windsor where he was administered a timely rebuff. It is most unfortunate that the premier of a great province like Ontario should assume such a provincial attitude, and we sincerely hope that none of the work projects planned to give aid to Ontario's unemployed suffer because of his attitude towards the Dominion government.

The people of Ontario in common with their fellow citizens of Canada, whether they live in the Maritimes, Quebec, the prairie provinces or beyond the Rockies believe with Prime Minister King that Canadian unity is something not to be lightly sacrificed. Surely in the face of existing world conditions, and in the face of the plight of many of our people, leaders should be big enough to sink personal ambitions or feuds, and work wholeheartedly and with a united purpose for the solution of our common problems. Canadian unity must be preserved and it cannot be preserved if provincialism takes precedence over Canadianism. The people of Canada will see that national unity is preserved even if some provincial leaders have to be dropped in the process.

**CHRISTMAS, CHILDREN'S DAY**

In endorsing all worthy enterprises that are being conducted at this season of the year to raise funds for Christmas Cheer work, we think especially of the children. What can touch the heart more than the thought of the possibility of some child having a sad Christmas?

December the 25th is the Day of the Child. It is upon this day of days that countless men and women utter the great rejoicing: For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given!

Even those who hold creeds in which there is no Christmas, feel the splendor of that cry, and those who have no formal creed at all, still know there is one of the 365 portions of the year which is essentially the Day of the Child.

It is the day when even the most unsentimental adult, long since congealed and hardened by the years, can hear in his heart the footsteps of the little ones.

On this day even the professional skeptic becomes as a child himself, and considers it hard indeed if he cannot believe in Santa Claus, bearded fairy god-father of the children.

Let us all do our part this year to make sure that no little child is disappointed Christmas morning. May there be joy and laughter in every home in this district and no signs of tears when little ones with anxious and expectant hearts rush to see what Santa left.

**A SANE CHRISTMAS**

Christmas is called the most beautiful holiday of the year, one that glows with poetic imagination and lovely sentiment. And yet it has its incongruities and contradictions, and it needs some remaking, if it is to be reasonable and helpful to us all.

The most undesirable feature of it has always the grand rush to buy gifts and send them off during about 10 days previous to the holiday. People for years have been shown how unbusinesslike it is, how it makes the cost of distributing Christmas gifts higher, how it imposes a heavy burden on store, people and post office employees, how many of these folks are all tired out when the grand scrimmage ends.

And yet people continue in this ancient habit, and no doubt we shall see this year the same old rush. But the agitation for early buying of gifts, has accomplished something, and a good many people do so as far as they can.

The reason commonly given for this final rush is that people haven't the money ahead, and they have to wait until just before the holiday before they are able to buy the things they want. Still, there are plenty of people for whom that excuse does not apply.

Municipal elections in the immediate future should occupy the serious thought of all taxpayers. Municipal councils spend the taxes paid by the ratepayers, therefore every ratepayer should be actively interested in municipal affairs. Nomination day will be Monday, December 26th and there should be a large attendance of citizens at these important meetings.

**Wealth And Poverty****In the New Roumania**

By Watson Kirkconnell . . . . .

Bucharest, Roumania. — The capital of Roumania has impressed us with the rawness and the vitality of a frontier town, caught in a rising tide of industrial expansion. Although we have heard much talk of Roumania's far-off origin in the Roman province of Dacia and though we are staying at an "Emperor Trajan Hotel", we feel that we are closer to boom days in Oklahoma than to the venerabilities of ancient Rome. Cobble streets are ripped up in all directions for gas and sewerage; new buildings are being busily erected in every quarter; and starkly modern edifices stand side by side with drab, dilapidated structures from a bleak Balkan past. Even Calea Victoriei, the "Broadway" of Bucharest, shows this disconcerting blend of the rawly new and half completed with the disreputably old. But there is everywhere the sense of undeniable vitality.

Apparently the blood in the veins of the new order is petroleum. Yesterday at Ploesti, I saw some of the country's great oil tanks and refineries, while to the northward, along the shelving foothills of the Carpathians, stretched phalanx after phalanx of high wooden towers, the obelisk-like superstructures of the oil wells. Roumania, they tell me here again and again with obvious pride, ranks fourth among the world's producers of petroleum — inferior in quantity only to the United States, Russia and Venezuela. In export trade, she actually exceeds Russia and is purveyor-in-chief to Central Europe and the Balkans. Production increased eightfold from 1920 to 1936, and encouraged a phenomenal increase in foreign investment in this as in other Roumanian industries. To-day more than 80 per cent of the capital in the Roumanian oil trade is foreign.

I also saw yesterday one of Roumania's crack motor-electric trains streamlined for speed in the approved American style and enamelled in delicate cream color. The most significant point is that the train was built entirely in Roumanian factories. Foreign capital and engineering enterprises, operating behind Roumanian customs walls, has created, in less than a generation, an industrial system on a very high technical level. Roumania is rich in almost all natural resources except iron; and with this profusion of natural advantages, industry has prospered abundantly. Inasmuch, however, as the very latest in plant and equipment has been installed, the call for labour has been relatively limited. Although the industrial output increased by 50 per cent from 1927 to 1936 (in spite of the world depression), the number of persons employed in industry is therefore actually small. Of Roumania's twenty million inhabitants, at least four-fifths remain rural and agricultural. In spite of all the new textile, chemical, and metallurgical plants, with flawless products ranging from serviettes to aeroplane engines, the great bulk of the population is still to be found in the open country, where their seemingly endless fields of maize stretch northward for hundreds of kilometers through Moldavia and Bukovina to the Polish frontier. I have seen very little wheat here, but an infinity of corn, frequently interspersed, especially in Bukovina, with an abundance of hemp sown between the rows.

The influence that the new industrial order has brought to foreign capitalists and Roumanian promoters has not yet percolated very far down through the strata of society. Nowhere else in Europe have I seen such contrasts between absolute wealth and absolute poverty. There are few automobiles here, and such as there are are superb. Leaping out of their way, however, as they streets are often barefooted tatterdemalions whose rags scarcely hold together on their scrawny bodies. Between the plump well-to-do, whom we saw exulting in the mountain wonderland around Sinaia and the under-fed, half-clad waifs of a hundred wayside villages, there is a great gulf fixed. Roumania is potentially one of the richest countries in the world, and her industrial development has been phenomenal; but the rationalization of her social life and the realization of a greater measure of economic justice are tasks that cry out for solution.

**EYES EXAMINED**  
— AND —  
**GLASSES FITTED**  
— by —  
**DR. P. P. SMYTH**  
— at —  
**GLENN'S DRUG STORE**  
EVERY FRIDAY 2 to 5 P.M.  
Appointments made with Mr. Glenn

**TEMPERANCEVILLE**

A very successful Mother and Daughter Banquet was held last Saturday under the auspices of the C.G.I.T. at the home of Mrs. Leonard Harman. Miss Harriet Christie, sec. of the Girls' Work Board, was the guest speaker and she gave a very fine address which will long be remembered by those who were able to attend.

The second edition of the "C.G.I.T. Chatter" was read by Gertrude Henshaw. Musical numbers were given by Edna Folliott and Jean Umehara. A social half hour was spent in playing games.

The girls will hold their next meeting at the home of Jean Umehara on Saturday, December 17th. A basket will be packed for a needy family in the community.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held on Wednesday, December 14 at the home of Mrs. John Brown, Oak Ridges. The topic "Music" will be taken by Miss A. Mortson, and musical numbers will be given by a number of her pupils. There will be a sale of aprons, also a shower of gifts for needy children.

St. John's A.Y.P.A. will hold their next meeting at the home of Mrs. Giles Kerswill on Monday, December 12th. Reports of conference will be given.

St. John's Sunday School will hold their Christmas Tree and Supper in the parish hall on Tuesday evening, December 20th.

Temperanceville school concert will be held in the United Church on Wednesday evening, December 21st. Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Beynon and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Frisby on Sunday.

The choir of St. John's, Oak Ridges took part in the hundredth anniversary evening service of St. Stephen's Church, Maple, on Sunday.

The W. A. held their regular monthly meeting at the home of the president, Mrs. Snively last Wednesday.

**Woodbridge Council  
December Meeting**

The Woodbridge Village Council met according to adjournment in the town hall on Monday evening, December 5th. Present were N. Geo. Wallace, reeve; Councillors John Watson, A. B. Cousins, John Dalziel and Arthur G. Banks. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted and the following accounts were laid before council: Woodbridge Hydro Electric Commission, Nov. street lighting, \$82.16; Les. Wallace, gravel and work, \$22; B. G. Harris, 5 days at court, \$20.00; Walker Cole, 5 days at court, \$20.00; Wilfrid Scott, memorial wreath, \$5; Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company, gaskets, \$2.06; Dr. G. D. McLean, M.O.H., \$21.50; Weston Board of Health, tuberculosis test, \$3.10; Woodbridge Farmers Company, cement, \$9.68; Mrs. A. B. Cousins, rent for fire hall, \$2.00; Geo. Scott, salary, constable, sanitary and weed inspector, \$35.00; N. G. Wallace, selecting jurors, \$2; William Fleming, selecting jurors, \$2.00; Ed. W. Brown, selecting jurors, \$2.00; Ed. W. Brown, clerk's salary, \$25.00; Thomas Harris, 38 hours, \$11.40; Hooper & Howell, law costs re school by-law, \$25.00.

**Waterworks Dept.**  
Woodbridge Hydro Electric Commission, power and light, \$51.71; Woodbridge Farmers Company, coal, \$6.13; George Scott, salary, \$25.00; Crane Ltd., 35c.  
Moved by John Dalziel, seconded by A. B. Cousins, that the Treasurer be authorized to pay the accounts as read. Carried.

By-law No. 690 to provide polling places for holding elections during the year 1939; to appoint a place for holding nominations, and to appoint Deputy returning officers and Poll clerks was passed with the Orange Hall being the place selected for holding nominations and the polling places named as follows: Sub-Division No. 1, Town Hall, George W. Bagg, D.R.O. and William Bennett, Poll Clerk; Sub-Division No. 2, Orange Hall, Warren Whitmore, D.R.O., and Malcolm Wilson, Poll Clerk.  
Moved by A. G. Banks, seconded by John Watson, that we do now adjourn to meet in the Clerk's Office on Thursday, December 15th at 7.30 p.m.

**RAID SHACK, HOLD 2  
FIND \$1,700 IN LOOT**

Provincial police arrested two Toronto youths and recovered stolen goods valued at \$1,700 in a raid three miles north of King City last Friday, they said.

The idea of giving Germany colonies seems absurd, but it sounds different when you say "giving back."

**Boy Leaves Hospital  
Under His Own Power  
After Four Long Years****Lad's Parents Don't Pay  
Cent For Expert Care  
and Treatment**

Eight-year-old Jim has gone back to the north country after four years in the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. He walked out, carrying his own handbag.

Four years earlier, when he was hardly more than a baby, his parents made the long journey down to Toronto, bringing Jim with them. They appeared in the out-patients' clinic at the Hospital for Sick Children and told the doctor that Jim had a sore back.

As they do with thousands of other patients every year, the doctors at the clinic gave the little boy a thorough examination. Some of the ablest physicians and surgeons in Toronto were there. They took X-rays, made blood tests and "sections," and found that Jim had a tubercular spine. They took him upstairs and put him to bed, while his father and mother stayed around for a few days and then went back up north.

Privately, the doctors thought that Jim had scarcely a chance to get better. But they worked over him unceasingly, turned loose all the magic of modern medicine—for four long years, while the little boy ticked off his birthdays.

Well, it worked. Jim did get better, and he walked out of the hospital with a strong back set on two sturdy legs. He's up home again, in the bush country of Northern Ontario.

**PARENTS DIDN'T PAY CENT**

And because to-day's hospitals are organized in an especially marvellous way, Jim's parents didn't pay a single cent for the four years of expert care and treatment. His municipality paid the Hospital for Sick Children the Public Ward rate of \$1.75 a day for every day the sick youngster was laid up and the Ontario Government paid the statutory rate of 60c. But it cost the hospital at least \$1.00 a day more than the \$2.35. The Hospital for Sick Children invested \$1,400.00 of its own money in Jim's recovery.

They do things like that every day in the week. The doctors who looked after Jim for four years donated their services, as they are continually doing for helpless youngsters who come to them with bad tonsils, poor eyes, weak chests, hereditary diseases and a hundred other ailments.

Broken bones come in for setting. Babies who aren't feeding properly, and older children whose teeth haven't been attended to since they were born, are looked after. The biggest men on the hospital's staff carry on their daily clinic in the morning, diagnose troubles, and give the delicate operations and care to those who are already in hospital.

Last year, for instance, the highly skilled physicians and surgeons on the staff of the Hospital for Sick Children gave free of charge more than 40,000 hours of their valuable time. Put a value on it—say \$5.00 an hour, which is too little—and you have more than \$200,000 worth of medical services given away in a single hospital.

**JUST IN PUBLIC WARDS**  
Joseph Bower, Superintendent of the Hospital, listened alertly to the

question, "How about it, now; don't the doctors and hospital make some of this back from the private patients who can afford to pay?"

"Would it be news," he asked, "that out of the 434 beds in the Hospital for Sick Children, 414 are in public wards? We had 9,000 patients last year, and less than five per cent of these were private patients."

"We are a public hospital, and like every public hospital, we are required by law to accept any patient who comes to our doors in need of treatment. We give them everything they need, and it's not unusual for the hospital to furnish from \$300 to \$400 worth of serum to a single patient suffering from pneumonia. Whatever the cost to us, we get only our regular allowance of \$2.35 a day, per patient."

Some serums are given free to the hospitals by the Provincial Department of Health; the others, not on the free list, must be paid for.

It's pretty obvious, then, that the hospital has to make up its operating loss some other way.

This is the reason for the regular annual appeal to humane and charitable citizens for donations.

The out-patients' clinic was crowded by 8:30 this morning. Waiting room and corridors were filled with parents and children from infants to adolescents. Several hundred come here every day, many from outside Toronto.

Of all the hundreds of fathers and mothers who brought in their ailing youngsters, a few, who could, paid 50 cents. There might be bills a little higher for X-ray and other special work, but the majority paid less and many nothing at all.

Look closely into the heart of the Hospital for Sick Children, and you'll find not only kindness and superb skill but an organization that is almost unique in the world. It is a children's hospital for everyone in Ontario, drawing its patients from every municipality even to the farthest corners of the province.

**100,000 VISITS A YEAR**

"There is no statutory provision for establishing an out-patients' department in any hospital," said Mr. Bower. "But municipalities throughout the province have come to realize the importance of our out-patients' department, since a very large proportion of the patients treated there would otherwise be occupying beds in the hospital. And that would result in a much increased financial load for the municipalities."

So there is one reason for the size of the great daily clinic, which hungers out the thousands of youngsters and results in upwards of 100,000 visits a year.

The Hospital for Sick Children does not share in the funds collected by the Toronto Federation for Community Service because patients are admitted from all over Ontario.

Over \$83,000.00 is needed this year to meet the unavoidable deficit. Even small gifts are not only welcomed and appreciated but are the Hospital's assurance from the people of Ontario that they should continue the great work of serving sick and crippled children without regard as to race, creed or financial circumstance.

Your gift should be mailed to the Appeal Secretary, The Hospital for Sick Children, 67 College street, Toronto.

Don't blame it all on tricky politicians. If we haven't sense enough to scorn silly promises, we haven't sense enough to govern ourselves.

Modernism: Taxing the successful to get money to feed the unsuccessful; denouncing the successful for making the money.

Phone 6189 Yonge St.  
Willowdale 218 Newtonbrook  
Branch, Aurora  
**York Auto Wreckers**

**"IF IT'S FOR A CAR OR TRUCK WE HAVE IT"**  
**Special One Gal. FREE For One Old  
Pennsylvania Oil FREE Storage Battery**  
Tires from \$1.00 up  
Glass installed while you wait — Reasonable  
**CARS AND TRUCKS WANTED**  
**"Tony Saves You Money"**

**Prepare for  
Winter Driving**  
**PRESTONE and ALCOHOL**  
Free Radiator Flush given with each  
fill of Antifreeze  
**CHANGE TO WINTER OIL NOW**  
Cars called for and delivered  
**GENERAL REPAIRS**  
**CITIES SERVICE GARAGE**  
Phone 12 Richmond Hill