

"THE LIBERAL"

Established 1878
 AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY
 PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT RICHMOND HILL
 THE LIBERAL PRINTING CO., LTD
 Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association
 Covering Canada's Best Suburban District
 Subscription \$1.50 per year — To the United States \$2.00
 J. Eachern Smith, Manager
 Advertising Rates on Application. TELEPHONE 9

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2nd, 1941.

RICHMOND HILL FLYING HERO WINS THE DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS

Richmond Hill citizens thrilled with pride last Thursday when the word was flashed from Britain that Flight Lieutenant Richard Patrick was gazetted for the Distinguished Flying Cross.

The words of the citation accompanying the award of the D.F.C. are eloquent tribute to the gallant deeds of this heroic Richmond Hill boy who left Canada to join the Royal Air Force a little over three years ago. The citation reads:

"Patrick has been a member of the unit since August, 1939. His qualities of endurance have been exceptional. He has completed nearly 1,000 hours of operational flying without showing any signs of fatigue." The citation continued: "Patrick's keenness to seek and engage the enemy with exceptional and unflinching cheerfulness under all conditions has been an inspiration for less experienced pilots of the unit."

"In June and July, 1940, Patrick carried out two attacks on enemy dockyards when direct hits were registered despite intense and accurate anti-aircraft fire."

"On another occasion, Patrick carried out a daring attack on the de Kooy airdrome from a height of 400 feet, scoring direct hits on the airdrome buildings."

"Dick", as he is popularly known in Richmond Hill is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Patrick, Elizabeth Street, and will celebrate his twenty-fourth birthday this month. He attended Richmond Hill Public and High Schools and is an excellent example of fine Canadian manhood.

The citation accompanying the D.F.C. award gives some idea of what has been demanded of the men of the R.A.F. To boys like "Dick" Patrick who carried out the exacting demands of the flying service in the perilous days of the war, humanity owes a debt of gratitude. The flyers who in the early days of the war met the strong flying squadrons of the enemy and by their skill and daring in the face of almost impossible odds, drove them back, saved the Empire and the world.

That a Richmond Hill boy played so conspicuous a part in this important service of the Empire is a source of pride to all our citizens and The Liberal joins with the people of the community in extending congratulations and our prayers for his continued safety.

Flight Lieutenant "Dick" Patrick, your home community salutes you, and glories in your heroic achievement in the cause of Empire.

FIRE PREVENTION WEEK

By Proclamation of His Excellency the Governor General of Canada, the week of October 5th to 11th has been set aside as Fire Prevention Week. This week provides an annual occasion to impress upon public consciousness the enormous cost of the fire waste, to the end that conditions may be improved and fire carelessness reduced.

The world has now passed through two years of the second Great War and we have all read accounts of the devastation and havoc that has been wrought by means of incendiary and high explosive bombs and we have been shocked by the details of such accounts. Yet in the twenty-one years since Fire Prevention Week was first established in Canada, this country has recorded more than 863,000 fires involving a property loss of over \$749,000,000 and a loss in human lives of more than 7,969. Our complacency in this report is only matched by the complacency with which we watched Hitler attain power.

Fire is no respecter of persons. Every man has a responsibility towards his neighbours and that responsibility should cause every right-thinking person to pause and consider what he owes the community in which he lives. We owe it to ourselves but in a greater degree to our fellow-citizens to permit no condition to exist upon our premises that will invite a visitation of fire. A great majority of fires are so easy to prevent that it is certainly a moral crime to tolerate the things which bring them about.

Cities and towns, like individuals, reap what they sow. To permit the erection of fire-traps, to fail to provide an abundant and reliable water supply and means of using it or to fail to apply the everyday rules of fire prevention, is to constantly face a menace of heavy fires and sweeping conflagrations.

Why tolerate a condition which not only levies tribute upon life and property but in effect imposes an added cost to the conduct of every feature of business activity and increases the burden of the people in providing the necessities of life.

We cannot afford to go on and be indifferent to it all. Fire Prevention Week is a particular week set aside to call attention to the menace of fire. And just as we must throw our whole strength against the forces which aim to destroy our liberty, so should we be prepared to battle that other terrible demon—Fire. Fire Prevention during wartime is an inescapable patriotic duty. Every fire means the using of possible vital resources to restore the burned property. Let us make Fire Prevention a 52-week a year proposition!

The Dominion Fire Prevention Association in co-operation with provincial fire marshals, local fire chiefs, insurance organizations and other organizations of national scope is constantly working in the furtherance of the aims of Fire Prevention. Are you doing your part?

THE TIME IS APPROACHING

"Kanadiysky Farmer," a Ukrainian weekly published at Winnipeg, recently printed a statement that might well be pondered by all. "Notwithstanding his continuous victories," says the Ukrainian journal, "Hitler will finally lose the war because there is not a single European nation (not even excluding the Italians) that would have friendly feelings toward him. No power will be able to prevent these nations from revolting at a proper time. And that time is approaching."

Thornhill United Church News

THORNHILL UNITED CHURCH NEWS

The Parsonage, Thornhill, Ont., Monday, September 29, 1941.

Good morning, friends! Apparently our little bit for last week arrived too late for publication, so here it is; but first, let us say that the Hostess Tea, sponsored by the Women's Association, will be held next Wednesday afternoon in the S. S. room, with Mrs. Richard Maddocks, of Toronto, as guest speaker for the occasion. We also bring your attention to the fact that next Sunday morning will mark the occasion of the Lord's Supper, and we trust that all members and adherents will endeavour to be present. With these brief reminders, we now refer you to last week's column, which follows, and look forward to being with you one week from today.

Greetings, everybody! Well, summer is just about over, travellers are back from their vacations and life is getting into full swing for the fall and winter. It is nice to go away for awhile, but it is nice to get home again. One of the advantages of going away is the way in which it enhances the beauty and sweetness of home and makes one appreciate it the more. Getting away for awhile makes it possible for people to come home and sit around and tell each other about their summer experiences. In this connection, you may enjoy this little story which came over the radio some time ago: A certain woman had travelled in the Holy Land. She had a set phrase which she scribbled on all of the postcards which she sent back home to her friends. On this card she usually wrote,

"I've stood on the top of Olivet; I've drunk at Jacob's well; I've waded in the River Jordan; I've swum in the Dead Sea."

One of these cards was received by a friend in southern U.S.A., who read it aloud to her husband in the presence of an old and very religious negro servant. He listened intently, grinned, and then said, "Miss Rose, you write back to dat der lady fr'en o' yours and tell her dat she ain't felt nuthin' and she ain't seen nuthin' till she's climbed Jacob's ladder!"

Aside from all nonsense, we do hope the summer season has for each one of you been one of pleasantness and peace, and that you have been able to return to your work after your rest and change of scenery with strength renewed and zeal restored; whether your holiday was one of days or weeks or a month, or merely a few hours at the weekend, may it have been for each of you a time of blessed change and relaxation, an opportunity to just get away from things for awhile, so that everything looked better, life looked sweeter, and rosier, and everything more promising upon your return home. And now to the work of the fall and winter: let's roll up our sleeves and go to it! As far as the Church activities here are concerned, things are already under way, and meetings of the W.A., the W.M.S., the Mission Band, the C.G.I.T., the Y.P.U. and one of the girls' classes have already been held, and these groups will meet regularly from now on. The Y.P.U. seems to be having some difficulty in really getting under way, after the approved fashion, due to the fact that the group has been having so many social engagements to attend to; two weeks ago last night marked the gathering of all the groups in the area for a corn roast, and although the weather was threatening and the gathering was held in the Thornhill Church yard and S.S. room and, later, at the home of Miss Betty Sumner, rather than at the home of Charlie James, out in the country, over ninety young people were present for the occasion, all reporting an evening of inspiration and happiness. At that time, the speaker was the Rev. Mr. Brethen of Richmond Hill. A week ago last night the Thornhill group met at the home of Misses Jean and Ruth Hicks, upon their invitation, for a corn roast, and last night, the same group met at the home of Miss Betty Sumner, upon her invitation, for a hamburger roast, something rather new in this area, and certainly very enjoyable; on both these occasions, splendid programmes were arranged and presented through the planning of Misses Geraldine Wesley, Helen Burton and Marjorie Jamieson, assisted by those young people whose co-operation they sought.

We take this opportunity to draw your attention to our weekly church notice which appears elsewhere in each issue; whether you may be able to come and worship with us or not, we do hope you will read our weekly notice and see what is going on in

the life of the United Church from week to week.

The W.A. is planning an afternoon tea to be held in the near future, and further announcement will be made concerning it in a later issue; the same applies to other coming events which are being planned but are not yet decided upon as to dates and details.

Now that the busy season is fast approaching in all these matters pertaining to the life of our churches in each community, may it be that everyone will work together for the good of all, each doing what he can and is given opportunity to do, and all supporting the work of the Kingdom through every means at their disposal; a good illustration of what we have in mind is supplied by a Negro in the U.S.A., trying to answer all the questions on the forms sent him by the Draft Board. In his answer, he more likely than not epitomized the feeling of many of our friends to the south as regards many things, and may it be that he epitomized our feelings as regards the activities in the church of our choice in our own community. After scratching his head and perspiring profusely, he reached the conclusion that he could not, in a year's time, fill in the blanks with the proper answers, so he turned the sheet over and wrote on it: "I is ready when you is", and sent it to the Draft Board!

In conclusion for this week, and looking forward to meeting you again in this way a few days hence, we would like to quote a lovely poem by Strickland Gillilan dealing with personal influence. It is as follows:

HOW SHALL MY LIFE TOUCH OTHER LIVES?

My life shall touch a dozen lives before this day is done—
 Leave countless marks for good or ill ere sets this evening sun.
 Shall fair or foul its imprint prove,
 on those my life shall hail?
 Shall benison my impress be, or shall
 a blight prevail?

My life shall touch a million lives in some way ere I go
 From this dear world of struggle to the land I do not know.
 So this the wish I always wish, the prayer I ever pray:
 Let my life help the other lives it passes by the way.
 And so, until next time, goodbye,
 and God be with you.

Sincerely,
 Your Minister.

EUCHRE AND DANCE AT VELLORE

Vellore Senior Institute will hold a euchre and dance in the Memorial Hall, Vellore, Friday, October 10th. Carl Black's orchestra, Ernie Evans floor manager. Lunch provided. Admission 35c. Mrs. J. Watson, president, Mrs. E. Harris, secretary.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY YOUR COAL

Who can tell what the conditions will be this winter. This year you are playing "second fiddle" to War. Why not avoid all worry and order "blue coal" NOW for next winter's supply. Your order appreciated. I. D. Ramer & Son, phone 10.

Life is ended when our honor ends.
 Leisure without literature is death.

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TOWNSHIP OF VAUGHAN
TAX SALE NOTICE

Copies of the list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes may be had in the office of the Treasurer, J. M. McDonald, Maple, Ontario. The list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes in the Township of Vaughan was published in the Ontario Gazette on the fourth day of August 1941. Notice is hereby given that unless the arrears of taxes and costs are sooner paid, the Treasurer will proceed to sell the land on the day and at the place named in such list published in the Ontario Gazette. The date of the sale named in the said list is the sixth day of November 1941, at ten o'clock a.m. Standard Time. The sale will take place at the office of the Treasurer of the Township of Vaughan in Maple, Ont. Dated at Maple this 18th day of July, 1941.
 J. M. McDONALD,
 Treasurer.

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In keeping with our policy to give to the people of Richmond Hill and the North Yonge Street district the best possible cleaning and pressing service we have just installed a modern Hoffman press. With this additional modern equipment we are better equipped than ever to give you the first class workmanship which is our constant aim.

When you need cleaning and pressing service think of Richmond Tailors and our long record of dependable service.

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USE MORE MILK

And Be Assured of a Safe, Wholesome Supply by Securing it from

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"Pretty warm weather we're having, sir!"