

The Liberal

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Effort, Not Magic

No one will dispute the fact that industries in small towns give a measure of stability to the community. They provide employment for boys and girls who have received their education in the district; they support families who, in turn, pay taxes and support local business enterprise.

Our town already has several industries which have been so successful in helping develop the community and provide employment that it is apparent that more are needed here.

People of this community, however, cannot sit back and expect industries to spring up of their own accord as if by magic. Nor can they expect governments or outside firms to do what must be done if more industries are to be located in our town.

We must be prepared to help ourselves to industries.

We must have enough faith in our community to invest our money here, enough gumption to work for it and enough imagination to see opportunities.

A good example of community effort in developing local industry is the achievement of Altona, a small town in Manitoba. There, through co-operative effort, has been established a vegetable oil refinery which last year produced oil and other products valued at well over a million dollars. The oil is used in margarine and shortening and in a cooking and salad oil which is now being marketed nationally. It is

produced from sunflower seeds grown by the farmers in an extensive surrounding district.

This industry puts a good deal of cash into the pockets of the farmers of the community; it maintains a large payroll. It was established because a few farmers and business men had vision and the necessary enthusiasm and foresight to put their vision into action. They saw the opportunity and did something about it. The plant at Altona, we understand, is the only one of its kind in Western Canada and it would appear that there is room for other similar plants in Canada's economy.

There has been much talk of the need for new industries here but, as Mark Twain said about the weather, "no one does anything about it."

If we are to have new industries, there is no use waiting for outsiders to come in and establish them for us. If that is what we want, we may have a long, long wait.

In the past too many of our young people, trained at our expense in our own schools, have drifted to the cities to find work. What are we going to do about that situation? The answer to the problem, in part at least, is to provide employment for them here through the establishment of more local industries.

This is possible — not through some magical process but through our own efforts.

"They"

Hardly a conversation lasting more than a few minutes is complete without some reference to "they." "They" should do this, that or the other thing to improve the community.

This is a situation that is by no means confined to our municipality. It is common throughout the province and the nation.

Just who "they" are, we are not sure. We suspect, however, that governments — municipal, provincial or federal — are involved somehow.

By taking the attitude that "they" should be responsible for everything, we shuffle off any feeling that we, personally, are responsible in any way to see to it that things are accomplished.

We hear such questions as: Why don't "they" bring more industries to town? Why don't "they" keep the streets

clean? Why don't "they" do something about the cost of living, the housing situation, the roads, the appearance of the town? Why don't "they" build more sidewalks, provide better street lighting, develop sports among the young people, organize a drama society? The list could go on ad nauseum.

This "they" business, we believe, is symptomatic of the "leave it to George" attitude prevalent all over the country.

Isn't it about time we realized that instead of "they" we should say, "we" and then go ahead and get things done?

Nothing is impossible if "we" really want it and go after it. How? By thinking and planning and working together, by putting our best effort into any project we want carried out.

What our town and indeed all Canada needs is more "we" — a lot more — and less "they."

Investment For Tomorrow's Citizens

Starting on Saturday next residents of Richmond Hill are to be asked to make an investment. That investment won't show up in an increased balance in the bank for the municipality. It will not be disclosed in any statement of tangible assets and liabilities.

Yet in a very real sense it will be an investment in and for Richmond Hill. There won't be any coupons to clip — but the returns will pay the municipality dividends as great as any that can accrue from a long-considered, well-thought-out, financial transaction.

The investment is in citizenship — the future of the boys of today who will be the wardens of tomorrow. Once again the Scouts and Cubs are making their annual appeal for support. This year, more than ever, help is needed by those who are doing their best to guide the lads of today into the paths of clean manhood and by the boys themselves.

Funds collected will go to swell the amount which is being accumulated by the backers of scouting for the provision of suitable quarters, for those whom they are leading. There will be few who will deny the need.

Not everybody can run a scout troop, a cub pack. But everybody, without exception, can do something towards helping those who are doing that job. The help may be in dollars instead of in time. Whichever way it is, it forms an investment in the future of Canada and of this municipality which is justified by the high standard of citizenship which Scouts and Cubs are building.

The appeal of the local group committee is one which deserves the hearty support of all those who see something more than a boy in a scout's uniform — who see behind him the citizen of tomorrow and are willing to give a hand in helping to make him a good citizen.

Police And Public Depend On Each Other

It turned out to be a bit of a joke — the situation through which police cars rushed into Richmond Hill one morning last week to investigate the actions of three men who, to the staff of a local business house, looked like "suspicious characters." The individuals in question were found to be men engaged in a legitimate, even if unusual, form of business. Their actions, nevertheless, and their somewhat prying ways were found to have given cause for real concern to those who notified the police of their presence.

The fact that the conclusion was satisfactory one does not, however, lessen in any way the approval which should be given to those who were sufficiently alert to spot the unusual. It so happens that the actions of the men involved were, on

the face, sufficiently out of the ordinary to engender suspicion. In notifying the police they adopted a sensible course — one which, if adopted by all citizens, could help the guardians of law and order do their job speedily and effectively.

Experienced police officers are authority for the statement that a great deal of their success in preventing crime rests upon the co-operation which they receive from the members of the public whom it is their duty to protect. Not the least part of that co-operation hinges upon aid in the prevention of crime. The action taken this week by Richmond Hill is a good specimen of the type of preventive treatment which means a lot. The episode turned out to be a minor one. It might easily have been just the opposite.

Orangemen And Amateurs

"Amateur Nights" are far from being uncommon. But — and we stand subject to correction — the one staged by Richmond Hill's Victoria Lodge L.O.L., is the first of its kind to be put on in this community. Certainly there hasn't been a similar event for a long time.

The well-supported affair achieved one of its principal purposes — that of fund-raising for the lodge. But it did a bit more. It provided an evening of ra-

ther unusual entertainment at a moderate price and, in addition, gave a number of would-be entertainers a chance to "scrut their stuff" and to gain experience in performing before the public.

From every point of view it was a worthwhile affair and it is to be hoped that the results were sufficiently encouraging for the Orangemen to put on at least one more similar event before the gardening season rolls round again.

First Message Dated "United Nations, N. Y."



"United Nations, New York" became the official address of the world organization last month after most of U.N.'s international staff had moved from the temporary quarters at Lake Success to the new Headquarters building in Manhattan. Watching Mrs. Christine Rieder punch out the first teletype dispatch under the new dateline are (left to right): Wilder Foote, Director of U.N.'s Press and Publications Bureau; General Assembly President Nasrallah Entezam; Acting Secretary-General David Owen; Assistant Secretary-General Benjamin Cohen; and Thomas J. Hamilton of the New York Times, president of the United Nations Correspondents Association.

The Gardener's Column

(By Al Rice)

This is the time or year when people begin to wonder what to do with that Christmas plant which has faded or lost its bloom.

Is it worth keeping? Definitely — yes. And here are a few suggestions as to how to keep it.

Poinsettias
Store the plant in a cool cellar and keep fairly dry. This will tend to ripen it, hence it will lose its foliage.

When danger of frost is past plant it in your garden, pot and all, adding a fair amount of fertilizer, liquid manure preferably. You will find that it will produce new foliage and growth during the summer.

Before the first frost remove from garden to house and keep it in a bright window. You should be more than pleased with the results.

Azaleas
These should be stored in a cool place. As these plants start to form new flower buds now for next year they require moisture and fertilizer. Never let them become too dry. In the spring plant in your garden in a moist, partially shady place. By the time fall comes they will have set new buds. Remove to house and if possible keep in a temperature of 65 to 70 degrees. Give lots of

water. The plants should then give abundant bloom for Christmas.

Cyclamen

As these are corms or bulbs they should be started in a cool place and kept dry until leaves have dried off. Repot about May or June with fresh soil and fertilizer, making sure the crown is slightly above the surface of the soil. Water from the bottom by placing pot in container of water. This prevents stem or crown rot. Cyclamen like lots of light and do best in a cool temperature — about 60 degrees.

Gladiolus

If you have not already done so it would be a good idea to look over and clean your gladiolus bulbs. There seems to be a good deal of rot in them this year, possibly due to late growth and not ripening enough last fall. It is advisable to clean down to the bare bulb, as the shells harbour much disease and thrills, and they will be much easier to treat at planting time.

If you have a gardening or plant problem and would like expert advice write to "The Gardener's Column, The Liberal, Richmond Hill." The reply will be published in this column, which is written by Al Rice, Rice's Flower Shop, Richmond Hill.

"Know Your Neighbour"

(Continued from page 1)

harvesting. "That's the first education a man can have," he says. "It gives you a chance to see how the other man lives and carries on his work."

Although he has spent all of his life farming that wasn't the way he wanted it to be. Actually, he says, he would have liked to have been a veterinarian, and planned on that when he was younger. However, by one of fate's queer quirks, it was his sister who entered into that line of work. Paralyzed as a youngster, she conquered her handicap, became a pioneer among women in Canada in her profession, and now engages in it in Hamilton.

Eight years ago Dalt. bought his present farm at Victoria Square.

He has engaged in a number of activities closely associated with agriculture. President of the Junior Farmers in Victoria Square for two years, he was also president of York County Federation of Agriculture for a similar term. He was at one time on the Midland Fair Board — is now a director of the Markham Fair Board. He was also president of Unionville Curling Club.

He's had quite a long association with the Agricultural Society which he now heads and has been a member for twelve years, 2nd vice-president for two years and 1st vice-president for another two, besides being a director for a long time.

One of his principal activities has been municipal government. Elected to Markham Township Council following the death of James Rennie, he took his seat for the first time in April, 1943, serving as Councillor also in 1944 and 1945. He was Deputy Reeve in 1947 and 1948, was elected to that office again in 1950, and received an acclamation for the same office for 1950.

A keen hunter for the last twenty-five years, the new president admits, in a mild understatement, to having "done his share" of fishing. He used to play baseball for Victoria Harbour in his younger days, too.

The photograph of Mr. Rumney, like others in the "Know Your Neighbour" series, was taken by Edmund Soame, The Studio, 1720 Avenue Road.



Willy The Waterduck

Just as the Skater's Waltz has become the skaters' theme song . . . it would be wise for all skaters to memorize this little verse and remember it. It will help you to know when ice is safe.

1 inch — keep off
2 inches — one may
3 inches — small groups
4 inches — okay!
These four lines might well save your life.
Next week we'll give you some tips on safe skiing.



A man and his wife, in good circumstances but childless, decided to adopt a baby. The husband said: "We must get the healthiest and nicest-looking baby we can find." The wife replied, "Why should we do that? Would it not be better for us to take a baby that other people don't want; one handicapped from the start." The husband quickly saw the fairness of this attitude and they adopted a child whom others passed by.

There aren't too many people with this attitude. It seems natural to be attracted to people, whether children or grown-ups who are winsome and captivating, and to avoid those without charm, even when it is no fault of their own.

One of Dickens' best known novels, opens with a scene where a man is holding a newborn baby. An onlooker said: "That baby will some day inherit a good deal of money." Upon hearing this news the man nursed the child much more tenderly. A fortunate child must receive more attention than one less favourably born.

Years ago, I knew a lady who had a delightful but unusual hobby. She took an interest in old ladies who were more or less derelicts. Either because their people had died or were indifferent to them, they were friendless and lonely. The lady went to no end of trouble to see they were invited, and taken it necessary, to church services, concerts, or any other gatherings which would give them pleasure. She knew they were wallflowers and was determined to give them a good time.

One of the silliest innovations of modern times is the beauty contest. Girls, who have been favoured by nature in being attractive, are given prizes and much publicity for something which is almost entirely an accident of birth. These girls get a break from the start, but the promoters of beauty contests praise them and pamper them as if they had done something wonderful. It seems to me if we are going to give prizes to girls they ought to go to those who need encouragement and assistance; to the ones who are destined to have a hard time.

In the autobiography of the great scientist, Michael Pupin, there is an illustration of this attitude. He was born in Serbia, the son of poor peasants who could neither read nor write. When he got on a train to journey to Prague, he looked the poor peasant that he was. All his belongings were in two woolen bags. His clothes were clean but shabby and he wore a black sheepskin cap. The train conductor called him a fool and an ignorant swineherd; altogether the boy had a very bad time.

Soon afterwards the lad emigrated to the United States and made rapid progress. He saved enough money to enter Columbia University where he distinguished himself by carrying off several prizes and becoming an outstanding scholar. Upon graduation he decided to visit Serbia after an absence of eleven years. He had left it a poor boy. He returned a well-established scholar.

The thing which amused and surprised him on this visit was to find the changed attitude of people toward him. His fame had preceded him and everywhere he was treated with great respect. One day he happened to travel in the train into Prague and saw the same conductor who, eleven years previously had treated him so scornfully and called him an ignorant swineherd. The man did not recognize him; all he knew was that Michael Pupin was a distinguished American citizen. He humbly bowed before Pupin and called him "Most Gracious Sir." To the peasant boy he had been stern and cruel but to the great man, he was humble and deferential.

The incident was the way of the world to worship the successful and despise the wallflowers. Yet it is the teaching of Christianity, and the duty of the Church, to care for and to love the unfortunate. If we just warm up to attractive people religion hasn't done much for us.

HERE'S HEALTH



Breakfast that is well selected Starts Paul on his happy way. Chances are, he'll be elected Smartest boy at school today.

The Richmond Theatre

Richmond Hill, Ontario
Telephone Richmond Hill 500
Shows Daily at 7 and 9 p.m.
Saturdays & holidays continuous from 6 p.m.
FREE PARKING AT REAR OF THEATRE
Entrance from Church Street. Walkway on north side of Theatre Building
Saturday: Matinee at 2 p.m. Doors open at 1.30 p.m.

Friday & Saturday — February 2 & 3

EVERYTHING YOU LOVE IS IN
Irving Berlin's
"HOLIDAY INN"
The "White Christmas" Picture
starring
BING CROSBY • FRED ASTAIRE
with Marjorie Reynolds • Virginia Dale
Walter Abel
A MARK SANDORICH production

News Cartoon

Monday & Tuesday — February 5 & 6

IN "MALAYA" YOU KISS A GIRL WITH YOUR EYES WIDE OPEN . . . and a gun in your hand!!!
M-G-M presents
SPENCER TRACY • JAMES STEWART
VALENTINA CORTESA
"MALAYA"
CO-STARRING
SYDNEY GREENSTREET • JOHN HODIAK • LIONEL BARRYMORE

News Cartoon Featurette

Wednesday & Thursday — February 7 & 8

Laugh with
JUNE ALLYSON
The zoo-keeper's redheaded daughter
DICK POWELL
The reformer with a weakness for Redheads
in M-G-M's
TOP COMEDY OF 1950!
THE REFORMER AND THE REDHEAD

Cartoon Featurette

Drop That Net - Councillor (MY DOG IS A GOURMET)

Of all the breeds of the species canine The Gourmet is a standout. He would rather refuse altogether to dine Than accept a garbage handout.

At Gaines or Pard he smacks his chops, With never a growl or quibble. Why should he feed on ice cold slops When at home it gives warm Kibble?

Whatever else he does with his nose To be sure you'll not find him lifting The lids of pails of garbage froze And through the contents sifting.

Not only in this are his habits discreet, As witness our hydrants handsome: For now he trots on down the street To the nice new Lions Club sand drum.

(From an Upper Church St. Dog Lover — Irate Again)