



The Liberal

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Where To Buy?

A familiar dilemma being faced by families living in the suburbs is where to do their shopping. This problem in recent years has become common to many areas in both Canada and the United States.

With the rapid growth of large areas adjacent to great cities and the subsequent influx into these suburbs of many new residents from these same cities, one of the problems to be decided is where to shop. Should they change their present shopping pattern of buying in the big city and begin investigating the possibility of buying locally?

The various municipalities located on the fringe of the Metropolitan areas are separate entities featuring complete shopping facilities of their own.

The value of shopping locally was aptly described in a recent feature length article appearing in an American publication of wide circulation in which a young suburban couple describe their experience in buying a combination washer and drier from a city discount house.

We shall let the young housewife recount her own story:

"Taking advantage of one such fabulous offer, we found that delayed delivery, lack of service, and inconvenience was the unadvertised accompaniment to the discount. And we were lucky at that, for I understand that some unscrupulous dealers will sell appliances and the like which do not bear the manufacturer's serial number — in that case, the manufacturer may not stand behind the merchandise if something goes wrong. Well, we bought a dryer from one of the warehouse "20-40% off" concerns. It was a nationally advertised brand, and we figured

we couldn't go wrong buying it at \$50 off list price. Of course, the cost of the long drive and lunch took \$5 off that saving. And then we discovered that there would be a \$10 installation fee. They didn't tell us that "installation" in this case meant no more than plugging the cord into our socket, they did not explain that this model required a vent, and they didn't warn us that we'd need a 220 volt circuit to operate it. The dryer, which was to have been delivered the following Monday, finally appeared ten days later. Meanwhile, I'd spent over a dollar on telephone calls about it, and had missed two days of work on days when delivery was promised but didn't take place — another loss, since I don't get paid for days I don't work. When the dryer finally did arrive, the deliverymen explained about the vent. They couldn't install the thing. For another \$10 they'd come back another day and do it, but they didn't quite know when. By this time I was furious and determined not to lose the rest of my vanishing discount. But there sat my dryer, useless. My husband finally installed it, spending money for tools he'll probably never use again, since he's not the handyman type. I noticed that my dryer had not been delivered in its original crate, and that there was a chip in the enamel, but I decided to overlook it rather than go through the ordeal of sending it back."

The next time you dread a shopping trip to the big city, look around at home first. Give the local merchants a chance to show you how they've progressed. It will be to your advantage as well as theirs.

Miracles And Miracle-Makers

Miracles are nice to dream about. Wouldn't it be wonderful, for example, if all global tensions miraculously disappeared, if, overnight, we saw an end to the mass poverty that has bred political unrest in so many countries in our Twentieth Century?

Not content with dreaming, CARE recently launched a broadened program to make the miracle of plenty come to pass village by village, so that the whole free world will be strengthened.

Working with governmental and private-foundation experts on the scene, CARE determines the various supplies needed to carry out economic and social improvements in selected underdeveloped villages in Southeast Asia, the Middle East and Latin America — the areas of greatest crisis. By pooling the funds North Americans contribute to its "Freedom Village" Program.

CARE then meets those needs both through its famous regular packages and through special purchases. Farm tools and livestock, building tools, machines for new cottage industries, educational and health aids, — all are co-ordinated so that the people of each village can help themselves to decent living conditions, as befits free men.

If, like CARE, you realize that there isn't time to wait for miracles, you'll want to send your donation immediately to "Freedom Villages", CARE-CANADA, 116 O'Connor Street, Ottawa, Ontario. Whatever you give, CARE reports on what you provided, where it went, and how "your" village is thriving. Instead of wishful dreaming, through CARE you'll have a personal part in working miracles for the cause of freedom.



"Grandma says you're all thumbs, but none of them are green!"

Dear Mister Editor

Proposes Local Hospital

Dear Mr. Editor:

Many old timers like myself will recall the lines in a one time famous play, spoken if I remember by Lillian Langtry, a famous actress of yesteryear. They were: "You may tell the Jersey Lily that the sights will knock her silly, climbing up the golden stairs."

The present altogether phenomenal growth of Richmond Hill, and in fact, of the entire North Yonge St. district is metaphorically speaking a climb up a golden stair, a climb of the type that would drive even a reasonably sensible person silly.

It is not, however, a climb we can merely sit down and enjoy. If more houses, industries and population are to be of benefit to North Yonge St., all of us must play a part in steady- ing the golden stairs. Our town planning and revised building regulations, the skill of our builders in the construction of beautiful homes, the inducements we are able to put before prospective industrialists are all helpful. However, we can not afford to forget anything in that connection. If we do we will not attain the possible height.

For that reason I would suggest that a part in steady- ing the golden stairs should receive our serious consideration, not later on when factors concomitant with our growth will make the solution of new problems difficult and expensive, but right now when such solutions may be evolved with comparative ease.

For instance, a hospital is needed not only for one rapidly growing community in this vicinity, but for the 20,000 to 25,000 residents from Steeles

Corners to and including Thornhill, Richmond Hill, Aurora, Markham, Maple, and the rural areas of this entire district. At present emergency surgical cases can not be dispatched to Toronto or Newmarket in less than half to one hour in a rapidly moving ambulance. More, although we in the district I have outlined have the best physicians to be found in any part of the world, we simply handicap them by forcing them to go to Toronto to attend whatever patients they may have who are in need of hospitalization.

I know that hospitals have been and still are classified as luxuries and that their operation often entails municipal deficits. But after checking with well informed authorities, I do not hesitate to say that our district could have a hospital without any capital cost to the municipalities. A hospital that would not involve yearly deficits to be paid out of tax monies, a hospital with a schedule of rates yet to be determined, but lower rather than higher than those prevailing elsewhere, a hospital that any and every physician in our locality would praise.

I will not occupy more of your space, Mr. Editor, by trying to give greater details, but if anyone should write me I will be pleased to try to answer all questions. Let me say further that I am in no way personally or financially interested in such a project, and that I know of no one who is so interested. Any and every effort I make to further the cause of such an establishment is absolutely gratis and will remain so.

Sincerely yours,
Russell Fox,
P.O. Box 97, Richmond Hill



WHO IS THE GREATEST

A few weeks ago, on a panel discussion on television, a group of four leaders was asked the question: "Who is the greatest man in the world." It is an interesting question for any one to hazard a guess. The panel was made up of four intelligent Americans and I felt sure the answer would be an American citizen.

Three of the four said "Albert Schweitzer of Africa." It was a magnificent tribute to one who has given more than 40 years of his life to serving — in every way he can — the natives of North West Africa. The story of his life is one of the most thrilling of all time and it is one of a man, tremendously gifted, but utterly humble and self-effacing.

A few years ago I told, in a book for boys, a story of Schweitzer's boyhood, and I want to repeat it here. He was not a quarrelsome boy but he did enjoy the games in which he took part and he enjoyed a friendly tussle. One day, when returning from school, he wrestled with a boy somewhat bigger than himself. Albert really thought the boy was stronger than he, but he resolved to do his best. To his surprise the big boy was not so strong after all, and Albert soon had him lying on his back. Then it was that this boy, whose people were very poor, said something that Albert was never to forget. Lying there, defeated, the boy whispered: "If I got broth twice a week as you do, I should be as strong as you are!" Albert Schweitzer then realized how poor this boy was and how frugally his parents lived. Many years afterwards, when he became a famous man, he wrote: "This caused me much suffering, for I wanted to be like the other boys and live as they lived. Broth became nauseous to me; whenever I saw it steaming on the table I could hear George Nitschelm's voice." From that day Albert tried in every way to be like the boys of the village who were for the most part quite poor. When his parents had a comfortable overcoat made up for him he refused to wear it. His mother took him to get a new cap and when the shoplady produced a fine-looking cap he refused to try it on. "Well, what do you want, stup-

id boy?" the shoplady fairly shouted. Albert replied: "I want a cap like the ones the village boys wear." The boys of the village wore wooden clogs during the week and leather boots only on Sundays, so he did the same.

A willingness to put himself in other people's place and see things as they do has been a characteristic of this great man. He knows that over and over again one must make allowance for others and remember their handicaps. This would be a better world if more people did that. A wise man once said: "If we could read the secret history of our enemies we should find in each man's sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility." Let us train ourselves to see the good in other people rather than their evil and to make allowance for their weakness if there be any.

GORMLEY

Correspondent:
Mrs. Chas. Milsted
Phone Stouffville 67104

School re-opened on Tuesday morning with children reluctantly glad to be back again, and parents rather relieved to have the children again occupied. Mr. Bert Moorby starts his teaching career in the Senior room of S. S. No. 7 Markham with Miss Marian Connor as junior teacher.

Miss Erma Heise commenced teaching on the Richmond Hill public school staff. Miss Carol Steckley is teaching in a rural school at Kendal near Bowmanville.

To all of these young people, we wish them much success in their chosen profession.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steckley entertained the young people of the Brethren-in-Christ in Toronto one evening last week.

Mrs. Anna Schell is back in Gormley again with Mr. and Mrs. H. Steckley.

Mrs. Peter Brillinger had Sunday dinner with Mrs. David Hills.

Miss Agnes Wideman of Toronto spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. White Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Brown and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Johnson on Monday.

Mr. Louis Schell of Toronto visited on Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Anna Schell and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steckley.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Jones, Sharon and Bradley of Windsor spent the week-end with Paul's mother, Mrs. Beula Jones.

Mrs. Gordon Snider of Vancouver, B.C. has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Estyn Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Lambe and family of Kirkland Lake spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Estyn Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Roberts and children of Cornwall spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. E. Roberts.

REAL ESTATE Salesman

Due to the demand for Farm and Country Estates, we are interested in a Representative in the Richmond Hill - Markham area. Must be of good character and own a car. Highest Commissions.

CONTACT

Herb Sills, Broker

2677 Eglinton Ave. West,

Toronto - RO. 2-7565

Crossing Guard Wanted

Applications will be received by the undersigned up until

SEPTEMBER 10, 1955

for the position of a School Guard at the Richmond Hill Public School crossing. Information may be secured from the undersigned in regard to the above position.

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MAIDEN VOYAGE NEXT SPRING : Hundreds of workers, representing dozens of specialized trades, are putting the finishing touches on the 24,000-ton Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Britain" in readiness for her maiden voyage in the Spring of 1956. Launched June 22 by Her Majesty Queen Eli-

zabeth at Govan on the River Clyde, the newest of the Great White Empress fleet is now being outfitted at the quayside. Of modern design, the vessel will carry 1,050 passengers on her North Atlantic travel route between Liverpool and Montreal.

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