

The Liberal

An Independent Weekly: Established 1878

Subscription Rate \$3.50 per year; to United States \$4.00; 10c single copy

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations
Member Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association

J. E. SMITH, Publisher
W. S. COOK, Managing Editor
Telephone Turner 4-1105

"Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa"



Not Tomorrow — Just Today

I HEREBY RESOLVE TO DRIVE CAREFULLY TODAY . . .

That's not too much to ask, is it? Just for today, the day on which you read that short seven-word sentence. That's all you need to do — just read it and keep the resolution that day.

To get the best out of the resolution, copy it on a card or paint it on your garage wall in letters large enough for you to read at least twelve feet away, unless your 1960 model has

grown a foot or so longer.

Be sure the lettering is placed just where you will see it as you start the car each day.

Don't worry about your driving tomorrow — just today, because tomorrow (manana) never comes but you've got today right on your hands.

And if from that moment on, you drive with good care, there may be one figure lower on the debit side of Canada's vital statistics.

Penmanship — A Forgotten Art?

How is your calligraphy? Loose and poorly formed, or artistic and beautiful?

Delegates to the Handwriting Foundation in Chicago were told recently that good handwriting — or calligraphy — has fallen into disuse.

And, what is anybody doing about it? Nothing.

Very few people bother to write letters by hand anymore, even Mother and the children struggle with the typewriter, rather than "take pen in hand" as in the good old days.

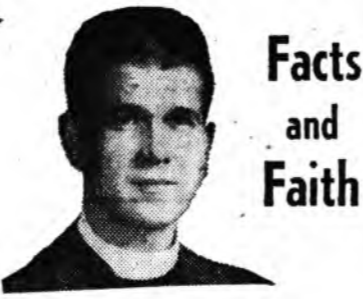
We remember our days in public and high school when penmanship was a "subject", not to be dealt with lightly but almost an extension of the art lesson, so artistically did we execute those swirls, and miniature cone-like tornadoes and the zig-zag — there was an exercise which taxed finger and arm muscles as we strove to keep the zigs in line with the zags.

But what can one expect? We are now in the automatic age, when every-

thing, including the dish-washing, is done automatically — so why not communicate with automatic ease too. There are greeting cards for every occasion, "Sorry I haven't written", "Why don't I see you anymore", "Get Well Soon", "Happy Birthday", and even cards of sympathy have taken over the field of communication to those in sorrow.

Recently, following a death in the family, a letter was received by a relative — it was written by hand. I think that of all the messages the bereaved family received, that letter touched their hearts the most. For you see, with the handwritten message, came a personal contact with the past and the present. It bespoke thoughtfulness and it was a living message, not an automatic gesture.

Naturally with the telephone so close at hand, one should make the most of its convenience, but shouldn't we get back to that personal touch — and try to make the most of the greatest invention to promote handwriting in this century, the ballpoint pen!



Facts and Faith

A Weekly Comment On Christian Life And Action — By Calvin H. Chambers —

Perhaps one of the sublime statements to be found in the Bible is Genesis 1:1, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." Here we are confronted with the reality which underlies everything. As we enter a New Year, it is important for us to come to grips with the God who created all things and who sustains us at this very moment. This majestic statement sets before us three paramount truths which we do well to consider.

God is. The Bible is not a text book to prove the existence of God. In fact it isn't even interested in such academic questions. It assumes the existence of God without any doubt or question. The writers of the Bible knew that even after you have presented all the scientific and philosophical reasons for believing in God, you still have not defined God.

Our minds stagger before the mystery of God. Wilbur Smith in his book, "Therefore Stand," writes, "God exists. He must exist from all eternity. Whatever number of millions upon millions of years we can imagine before the creation of the world, God was infinitely before them all."

"The best proof of God's existence," writes William Sullivan, "is what follows when men deny Him." This is so true. Faith in God is not a matter of argument, because God cannot be proved or accepted by argument. It is only when men deny God in practice, as well as in theory, that life becomes a nightmare of insanity. Refusal to come to grips with the Living God means that men inevitably embark upon a course of life which leads to utter destruction. "It is the fool," the psalmist reminds us, "who says in his heart there is no God."

But the human heart longs for something more than just the knowledge that there is a God. We want to know God. Here is where the Bible's message concerning God is so important. It tells us that the God of creation, is the God of love. We know this is true, because "in the beginning God created." Love is essentially creative. A person who paints a lovely picture or composes a beautiful piece of music loves to create. This is one of the reasons why we believe that God is love.

How God created all things, is not a question that we can fully understand. Modern science un-animously confesses that it can tell us nothing about the origin of the world in which we live, or of the interesting thing we call life. T. H. Huxley, the famous scientist, acknowledged "It appears to me that the scientific investigator is wholly incompetent to say anything about the origin of the world." Ernest Heackley admits the same thing when he writes, "The process of creation is completely beyond human comprehension and can therefore never become a subject of scientific inquiry."

Belief in creation, is fundamentally an act of faith. The writer of the book of Hebrews says, "By faith we understand that the worlds were formed by the word of God." God is love and His great love led Him to create all things. Love is the most creative and therefore the most powerful thing in the world. It is mysterious. It goes beyond human analysis. And as we stand before the mystery of the created order, it is Christian faith which accepts the fact that God is love, because Love is creative.

But Genesis 1:1 still has something more to say to us. This declaration challenges us to believe that God is Lord of all. He made the heavens and the earth. All the vast and glorious galaxies of our universe, with its sun, planets, satellites, comets, all sweeping on in their appointed courses, are upheld by the powerful will of God. The earth with its beauty and wonder, mankind with its abilities, talents, life in all its complexity, is upheld by God. This God who set all things in motion is still active. He has not left the universe to tick away like a self-perpetuating alarm clock. God is Lord, and therefore He is still in control of His universe. The tragedy of human sin is that it tries to usurp this power of God. The good world which God made has been man handled. But God has let loose in Jesus Christ a new power of love which is able to restore man to original fellowship with Himself. When His power is let loose into life, we find the highest fulfillment in surrendering our lives to Him and asking Him to give us grace to fit into the plan and purpose which He has for us.

Over Hill, Over Dale

by Cicely Thomson

Always, when we come to the end of something, we pause, turn and look back for a moment before moving ahead into another phase.

So at the end of the year when the bells have carolled forth, and the whistles have blown, the sirens shrieked and the streamers and noisemakers whooped in the new year, we can pause, turn and look back at our town and what it has gained (or lost) in the past twelve month period.

In a short while numerous statistics and facts and figures will be officially issued, but now, at this moment we can see in brick or stone or cement some of the assets the town has acquired in this now-gone year.

Although begun in March it wasn't until the hot suns of late spring turned our eyes skyward that we first noticed the new water tower. While our gardens parched in the unseasonably dry June, like an orange rocket-missile, the giant structure first appeared to give us promise of enough-water-to-go-round for the next years. Built by the Bridge and Tank Company of Hamilton, of welded steel, the tank rises 130 feet into the air, and will hold half a million gallons. Letters "RICHMOND HILL" to face northeast and southwest will be six feet high.

On Pugsley Avenue the works department now has a practical cement block building; neat unpretentious office in the north end, garage space in the south end. In the yard piles of salt and sand for the roads inside the chainlink fence. (At present you drive around the end of the fence, bypassing the gate . . . for some reason reminding me of the gates the Chinese used to erect where guardian china dogs kept the evil spirits from entering . . . only you went through the Chinese gate . . . they had no fence.)

A little further south on Pugsley we see that we have at least doubled the size of our sewage disposal plant. Now all that it needs is some attractive frills in the form of good landscaping to make it a thing of beauty to go along with it being a joy forever. The subdivisions of East and West Elmwood and Harding Boulevard spent most of the autumn finding out that the comfort of modern disposal cannot be had without a certain amount of anguish in the creative process that made them "full members" of the town that has sewers.

We also have modernized at least one street, removed the dirt shoulder and high crown so that the portion of Centre street (whose residents also suffered during the process) from Yonge eastward toward the tracks is like a real city street . . . paved right to the sidewalk, and new sidewalk, on both sides too! (The weather didn't co-operate long enough to let the final coat go on, but look at the nice rounded corners where it meets Church Street).

In schools, we have accomplished a very considerable addition to the high school, complete with a very much needed second gymnasium, two Grade IX science laboratories, another shop and ten standard classrooms. We have also seen the completion of the Crosby school, which, although the children were admitted shortly before Christmas, will not have its official opening until early in February. This fifth public school has 12 classrooms and a gymnasium auditorium. (On paper and soon to be started are additions for the Walter Scott and Beverley Acres schools).

We have made a beginning in our park land development, with a very thorough and hard-working committee this past year. While the Mill Pond area is still in the investigation stage (in spite of the "now or never" attitude expressed by the conservation representatives at the initial public meeting) we have acquired an additional area to the north of the arena park, for recreational purposes, with the land immediately to the west of the bowling green allocated for a tennis club, which, thanks to the generosity of the lawn bowling club, will be able to share the club house privileges.

Bravely poking poured cement walls four or more feet out of the ground into the frosty air is the new library building, just to the west of the municipal hall. Piles of orange colored I-beams, stacks of window frames, blanketed piles of the yellow brick which is to form most of the outside wall were also covered by patchy snow the day I prowled around and talked to Sid Ashby the superintendent for W. J. Lee. Also on the lot that day was Les Sargent who lives in Richmond Hill and has been in charge of the renovation of Casa Loma (in Toronto). He will be in charge of the stone and brick work.

There was a lovely fire going under a large barge-shaped vessel that reminded me of coastal clam-bake equipment, but it was only heating sand to get the frost out of it. Skeletal steel supports looking like an only-just-begun elevator shaft will be the centre support for the pre-cast slabs and roof. (We are going to have a two storey building with a few steps up from the entry or a few down, as in the new part of the municipal hall.)

But the other interesting thing about the library is not the building at all, but the new chief librarian who will be coming here the end of February or the beginning of March. Originally from Kitchener, Frederick Israel is at present working in the government library in Ottawa, having taken his library course at the University of Toronto where he came in contact with Miss Katherine Ball. He is planning to bring his family here to live.

We may turn and look back as we pause on the brink of the year, but the clock moves at an inexorable, unswerving pace, making no man-made concessions to the beginning and ending of any period.

In this past definable year these are some of the things that the town has completed that will be its permanent assets and possessions. Others, such as the addition to the arena, are moving from the discussion stage into the drawing stage, while even newer plans such as the swimming pool are only in the initial talking-over stage.

All best wishes to our town fathers for their endeavors in 1959; may they keep their eyes lifted to a horizon of ten or twenty years ahead in any of the major undertakings that come before them.

"Dear Mr. Editor"

Chairman Expresses Appreciation

63 Starlight Crescent, Richmond Hill, Ont.

Dear Mr. Editor: It was very gratifying to see the chairman's annual report to the York Central District High School Board, appear so completely in "The Liberal."

Undoubtedly publishing this report will be of interest to many ratepayers to whom this board is not familiar. That our area covers some 150 square miles, i.e. all of Vaughan Township, the Village of Woodbridge and the Town of Richmond Hill, is some indication of the responsibilities that belong to this 13-member board. All members are appointed, three each from Vaughan, Markham and Richmond Hill, and one each from Woodbridge, York County, the Public School Board having the largest pupil registration, and one from the Separate School Board on the same basis.

Towards the end of the report, a phrase appears, "At present, the trend set in the Metro area does not affect the salaries through most, if not all of the province." The word "not" crept in there, because the intent of this sentence was to indicate that the salaries in the Metro area most certainly do have an effect. Once again, thanks for publishing this report, and for your coverage of our meetings throughout the year. It is through "The Liberal" that our ratepayers are kept up-to-date on the activities of this Board.

With season's greetings,
Sincerely,
HARRY W. R. SAYERS,
Chairman (1958)
York Central District High School Board.

Tribute to Bus Drivers

Dear Mr. Editor: May I through the courtesy of your paper thank the local bus driver who gave my daughter and her chum ten cents each, to phone their fathers to come and pick them up at the Bayview Plaza. They had gone there, with their dogs (heaven knows why) to do their Christmas shopping and apparently became confused about the return trip by bus. I was not home at the time but when I arrived I was told she had been gone 2½ hours. I was pretty worried then I heard her voice on the phone, and I knew

she was alright. I'd like the bus driver to know his kindness was appreciated. While I'm about it, I'd like to pay a tribute to the bus drivers who drive to Toronto from Richmond Hill. How they keep their patience is beyond me. No matter how rough the trip they always have a cheery smile and a pleasant word. May they all have an extra special Happy New Year.

Sincerely,
Dorothy Lee
421 S. Fernleigh Circle
Richmond Hill, Ont.

On Civil Defence

Dear Mr. Editor: What's all this fuss about Civil Defence? Surely people in the municipalities don't want to add to the already burdened taxpayers something that should be solely the responsibility of the federal government. If in their wisdom they think it necessary they should pay for it.

If some people had their way Richmond Hill ratepayers would have been paying taxes for civil defence for the last fifteen years for nothing. Some members of council put a stop to that. I think we need a little more faith, or rather a lot more. We need more faith in the Great Creator who made the world. Surely He won't allow man to destroy His handiwork. If people are getting afraid they are foolish because what is to be will be. If we're not here we will be there—wherever "there" is. I don't want to take up more space in your paper but I sure could. Good grief—

WES MIDDLETON

— Suburbia —

Dear Mr. Editor: I am sure many suburban dwellers were interested in the article in a recent Chatelaine by Dr. MacLeod, charging that some types of suburban living are having a damaging effect upon the mental health of Canadians. Dr. MacLeod cited as one of the major faults of the suburbs the blurring between the roles of the sexes that has resulted from men being away from ten to twelve hours every day. The suburbs, he felt, were matriarchies "where women cannot be feminine because expediency demands that they control the finances and fix the drains, and where night-returning men cannot be

masculine because their traditional function of ruler and protector had been usurped."

There may be many causes of the conditions the writer deplored, and it may be our educational system, it may be our general way of life but it certainly is not suburban living. I have lived in the suburbs now for nearly three years and we have never been so happy. The thousands of happy homes are the best argument for suburban living.

SUBURBANITE.

Favors Fixed Date Municipal Vote

Dear Mr. Editor: I was interested in a letter in your recent issue suggesting all municipal elections be held on the same day. I think it is an excellent suggestion, and one which should have the consideration of the Ontario Legislature Committee studying the problem of small municipal votes.

At present municipal elections in the County are like a crazy quilt pattern, extending from early December to January and on different days of the week.

Make a fixed date for all municipal elections and it will be a move in the right direction. It will create more widespread interest and my bet is there will be a better turn-out.

Truly the record of the last vote was no credit to democracy. Personally I vote in every election and never have missed since I was 21.

LANGSTAFF READER

Yangtze Pagoda Restaurant

We are open on Christmas and New Year's Day. Phone your reservation now for Christmas Dinner

Exclusive Comfortable Dining Rooms, Seating 300 People

CANADA'S FINEST CHINESE CUISINE

North of Richmond Hill on Highway No. 11

Delicious Canadian Food Also Served

TAKE OUT ORDERS, FREE DELIVERY anywhere in the district from 12 noon to midnight. Enjoy a delicious meal, piping hot, in your own home.

We cater to Banquets, Wedding Parties, business gatherings or special events of any kind.

For table and banquet reservations Telephone AV. 5-4308

OFFICE MACHINES L. H. SIMS DEALER — TU. 4-1745 —

88 Baker Ave., Richmond Hill SALES - SERVICE - RENTALS Special Student Rates



Typewriters - Adding Machines All popular makes on hand See Portable models at Wight's Pharmacy 28 Yonge St. S. or Call TU. 4-1745 day or night Your local typewriter specialist!

TV HI-FI JOHN'S T.V. AV. 5-4138 Radios Car Radios

Now Open IN BEVERLEY ACRES Midmer's School of American TAP DANCING Classes for all ages, Any evening suitable. For information phone TU. 4-5496 or contact 247 Browndale Crescent

The Richmond Theatre

Telephone Turner 4-1212
FREE PARKING REAR OF THEATRE
Show Times 7 and 9 p.m.
Continuous from 6 p.m. Saturdays and Holidays
Friday, Saturday, January 9, 10

DAVID O. SELZNICK'S PRODUCTION OF MARK TWAIN'S ADVENTURES OF TOM SAWYER
COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR
FIGHT IN THE GRAYVARD! LOST IN THE CAVE!
SCREENPLAY BY JOHN V.A. WEAVER • DIRECTED BY NORMAN TAUBES

plus
FROM BACH TO BOP AND BACK!...
JOHN MILLS
featuring CECIL PARKER and JEREMY SPENCER with DOROTHY BROMILEY
Technicolor
*Hear Hit Parade "YOU ARE MY FIRST LOVE"
Please note Fri., Jan. 9, last complete show 8:30 p.m.
Monday, Tuesday, January 12, 13

FROM THE PRODUCER OF "PEYTON PLACE!"
20 WILLIAM FAULKNER'S
The Long, Hot Summer
PAUL NEWMAN - JOANNE WOODWARD - ANTHONY FRANCOISA - ORSON WELLES - LEE REMICK ANGELA LANSBURY CINEMASCOPE COLOR BY DE LUXE SOON!
Adult Entertainment

MOVING PACKING STORAGE
Frank's MOVERS & CARTAGE
LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE MOVING
DAILY SERVICE TORONTO AND AREA
For Prompt Courteous Service Call Turner 4-2613 177 Lennox Avenue

Wednesday, Thursday, January 14, 15
The Fly
Once it was human... even as you and I
100 to the first person who can PROVE IT CAN'T HAPPEN!
AL HEDISON - PATRICIA OWENS VINCENT PRICE - HERBERT MARSHALL
Adult Entertainment