

# The Liberal

An Independent Weekly: Established 1878

Subscription Rate \$3.50 per year; to United States \$4.50; 10c single copy

Member Audit Bureau of Circulations  
Member Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association

J. E. SMITH, Editor and Publisher

MONA ROBERTSON, Associate Editor

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

## Christmas Again

To all our readers, old and new, we extend warm greetings at this happy season. We appreciate the fact that many have been reading "The Liberal" for half a century and more — possibly some few since it was first published in 1878.

We wish we might send each one a personal greeting but that would prove a very large task. The message of this column is the best that we can do, hoping that you will accept it in the same spirit.

There is so much good about Christmas that we cannot but feel that the world would be a sadder place without it. There is, for instance, the Christmas spirit, so indefinable yet so very real. The spirit that makes friends out of acquaintances; that leads neighbours who haven't spoken to each other for months to say smilingly, "Merry Christmas!"; that prompts all manner of kindly deeds which somehow never get done at any other time.

Then there is the Christmas homecoming. We don't know which pagan emperor or dignitary, if any, started this idea, but it's beautiful just the same. We love our children to come home for Christmas. So do millions of other parents. And the children expect to come. They look forward to it all the

year. And when December arrives the great migration begins. Surely, something that helps keep families together like this is something to be cherished by us all.

And the presents! Who can estimate the good that accrues from at least an annual thought of sacrifice for others? And what can measure the joy, the sheer unadulterated bliss, that comes year by year to millions upon millions of fathers and mothers, boys and girls, as they scheme and plan and concoct and devise how to make each other happy?

Most important of course, is the remembrance of the coming of the Son of God to this old world to redeem it from sin and make it like Eden again. He may not have been born on December 25th, but does that really matter? What should concern us is that His coming was the greatest event in history and that the story of how He came is the most beautiful ever told. And it seems to us that anything that makes millions of busy, self-seeking, materialistic people think about Bethlehem again, that focuses their thoughts for a little while upon God's sublime and infinite sacrifice, cannot but be to everybody's good.

We are sure that you agree with us as we wish you one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!"

## The Meaning Of Christmas

Christmas Means More Than Observing Christmas Day . . .

**CHRISTMAS MEANS . . .**  
To forget what you have done for other people and remember what others have done for you.

**CHRISTMAS MEANS . . .**  
To ignore what the world owes you and to think of what you owe the world.

**CHRISTMAS MEANS . . .**  
To remember that the only good reason for your existence is not what you get out of life but what you are going to give to life.

**CHRISTMAS MEANS . . .**  
To be willing to stoop down and consider the needs and desires of little children.

**CHRISTMAS MEANS . . .**  
To remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old.

**CHRISTMAS MEANS . . .**  
To stop asking how much your

friends like you and ask yourself whether you love them enough.

**CHRISTMAS MEANS . . .**  
To try to understand what those who live in the same house really want, without waiting for them to tell you.

**CHRISTMAS MEANS . . .**  
To make a grave for your ugly thoughts and a garden for your kindly thoughts, with the gate open.

**CHRISTMAS MEANS . . .**  
To be willing to believe that love is the strongest thing in the world — stronger than hate, stronger than evil, stronger than death — and that the Blessed Life which began in Bethlehem nineteen hundred and sixty years ago, is the image and brightness of Eternal Love.

"We Wish You All A Very Merry Christmas"

## Old Fashioned Christmas

People have a way of saying that they would enjoy having a good old-fashioned Christmas again. What do they mean exactly? To some it means a picturesque snowfall starting on Christmas Eve, soft and silent. To others it is a trip to grandfather's farm, gay with holly and a crackling fire, with all the family gathered from far and near. Again it may be a towering Christmas tree with all the glittering decorations made by the family at home and the tree itself straight from the family wood lot.

But the really best old-fashioned Christmas, true to the traditions of every land, may well be the giving of gifts out of human compassion. The season is a time of good will toward men, and surely one of its best expressions is the giving of help to the needy.

Christmas is a time to think of others, particularly the unfortunate. Give a special generous thought at this

Christmas season to the many worthwhile charities which invite your support. Extend a helping hand to your Church, or your local Service Clubs in their special welfare work which faces increasing demands at this time of year. Giving is the real key to real Christmas joy and happiness. There are many such worthy agencies in Richmond Hill and district doing a worthwhile Christian community service. They merit the generous support of our citizens.

When joy and festivity are the order of the day it seems fitting and proper that hundreds of the more fortunate are happy to contribute from their means, small or large, to the less fortunate.

To have a share in bringing comfort for the present and hope for the future to those in dire need is in the spirit of the old-fashioned Christmas. May it never be out of date.

## Enduring Symbol

Now we gather greens for the holiday, the greens of old legend and perennial meaning. Some of us go to the florist, some to the corner store, and those most fortunate of all go directly to the woodland. Wherever we go we come back with something evergreen, whether it is pine or spruce, fir or hemlock, whether it is a few boughs or a wreath or a tree. Perhaps we come back with sprays of running pine or ground cedar, and thus reach back to real beginnings, for they are old even in terms of geologic time.

But all evergreens are old, both in time and human custom. And they have a legendry about them that marks any winter, for they represented hope and faith even before the Christian era. They were symbols of the enduring year and the returning seasons when men still lived in fear of the winter

solstice. The darkness, the encroaching night, in those remote times, was driven back with boughs of evergreen, so that the solstice passed safely and daylight's span began to lengthen once more. And when a new faith was born, with a Child in a manger, the old symbols and beliefs took on a new and more profound meaning. The evergreen became symbolic not only of the solstice but of the soul itself, of spiritual as well as temporal continuity.

So we gather the greens and pay passing obeisance to the solstice while we prepare for the festival of peace and hope when faith itself is renewed. The solstice is only a date on the calendar now, with no fear attending. But the Festival of the Birth is known throughout the world, a holy day of belief made manifest; and among its enduring symbols is the evergreen.

## — Speaking Personally —

THE CHRISTMAS CONCERT  
(By Jane Fort Manning)

(Wishing You A Happy Christmas)

(By Jane Fort Manning)  
Three more days 'till Christmas. The major part of the preparations are over, we hope, and by Thursday evening may we all be able to sing "Calm on the Listening Ear of Night" with a sense of peace and tranquility.

In our day when the buying and selling of things is as important to our economy as trapping for furs and hunting for meat was in our pioneer past, most of us at one time or another moan and groan at the commercialism of Christmas.

But last night, when I happened to have to ride from the west to the east end of Toronto, and from Steele's Ave. to Lakeshore Road and saw the thousands of colored lights and decorations, and then came up Yonge Street to our brightly lighted Richmond Hill and its bustling throng, I thought how wonderful it is that all these people are able to buy all this frivolity and gaiety. Most of us have known times when cash or credit was hard to come by. Long may our prosperity last.

But Christmas is primarily a state of the heart and not of the pocketbook. As ever and always are the remembered Christmases those ones where special acts of love have shown through.

Early Canada  
When one reads of early Canadian Christmases how simple by our standards are their joys. For like the birth of Jesus, the trappings and the surroundings are incidental.

I think of the Christmas Champlain rejoiced because his small colony had an ample supply of onions. Onions would prevent scurvy caused heretofore by the strictly salt meat diet.

There were the Christmases when the family of Nellie McClung rejoiced because it was not bitterly cold enough in the west yet to have to bring the old kitchen stove into the living room for extra heat.

There were the long sleigh rides taken at the Christmas season by our forefathers to get together with their families in

this vast country. To taste and feel the joyousness and conviviality of Christmas before the long winter set in.

There were the early Christmas dinners featuring venison, partridges, wild turkey, possibly salmon or whitefish, home made bread and butter, onions, pumpkins, maple sugar, and the ever present pies.

There were the United Empire Loyalists; twenty-five thousand, who settled in Ontario in the late eighteenth century and brought with them the tradition of an English Christmas. The German settlers who brought with them the custom of having a Christmas tree.

Other nationalities came through the years; Dutch, Czech, Polish, Italian, etc., adding their traditions and absorbing those already here.

Canada Born Christmas Day  
How many of us realize it was on Christmas Day 1866 that our Dominion of Canada was born? The British North America Act, under which Canada even now functions and claims her privileges, was finished Christmas Eve after sixteen stalwart and true men from Canada had worked out and framed the document that would cement the far flung young colonies. It was proclaimed on Christmas Day.

What a wonderful land we have this Christmas 1959! But let us not forget that though our forefathers were not prevented from seeking freedom of opportunity in a new land, nearly 2,000,000 refugees in the world today, waifs of World War II are not free, often because of their health records, to do so today. Perhaps we can through our personal interest in the problem help some of them eventually find a home in Canada during this coming World Refugee Year.

May the spirit of Christmas not cease with the opening of our gifts, the eating of our bountiful dinners, and the singing of "Peace on Earth, Good-Will to men." But find meaning for our individual lives in endeavouring with loving hearts to help the less fortunate on our small sphere in this vast universe.

## Rambling Around

by Elizabeth Kelson

"It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas", went the words of a Christmas song. Everywhere I go, the signs of Christmas show. I guess the time won't be so very long. The windows of the stores begin to sparkle with tinsel and with silver bells; the children run and shout, whenever school's let out, they'll soon be singing out their glad Noels. It's never just another celebration; it's more than just a Christmas tree: it's Peace, Good Will on Earth, the Blessed Saviour's birth; the Holy One who died for you and me.

Yes, "It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas" in every city and town. In every department store, the gifts are piled galore, and people are just walking up and down. We'll hear words again, like Merry Christmas, Hello, old friend, it's good to see you now. There's a jolly card to cheer, this special time of year, and frowns are wiped from every single brow. And don't forget the meaning of this Christmas, remember those who have the greatest need. If you have two, give one, it's really lots of fun to know when you have done a kindly deed. And as this greatest day of love approaches, you'll hear the music of the carols ring. So with one heart and voice, may the people all rejoice, and gladly pay their homage to a King.

ONE YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO *The Liberal* - ONLY \$3.<sup>50</sup>

## Greetings



Our greetings to you are hearty, our wishes great. As a Star in the heavens led the Wise Men, so may the spirit of Christmas lead you and yours to many joys and blessings.

Please be advised we shall be closed Christmas Day, Boxing Day, Sunday, December 27, and New Year's Day

## Town Inn Restaurant

BING LEW, PROP.  
30 YONGE ST. S. RICHMOND HILL

## MASSEY-FERGUSON SALES & SERVICE

For complete service and parts — new machinery and industrial equipment.  
Goodyear Tire Service.  
Give us a call for demonstration and full particulars.

**WILLIAMS Service & Supply**  
3 miles south of Bolton on Hwy. 50  
R. R. 3 Bolton Phone Bolton 150

## NOTICE

TO CREDITORS AND OTHERS

IN THE ESTATE OF Aubrey Munro Sutherland Nicol, late of Elgin Mills, in the Township of Vaughan, Woodworker.

All persons having claims against the Estate of Aubrey Munro Sutherland Nicol, who died on the 29th day of October 1959, are required to file proof of their claims with the undersigned Administrator with the will annexed, on or before the 11th day of January 1960. After that date the Administrator with the will annexed will proceed to distribute the Estate having regard only to the claims of which it shall then have had notice.

Dated at Toronto, this 7th day of December, 1959.

The Sterling Trusts Corporation, 372 Bay Street, Toronto, Ontario, Administrators with the will annexed by J. N. Mulholland, Q.C., 80 Richmond Street, West, Toronto, Ontario its Solicitor herein.

What's New at Madeleine's



Season's Greetings Madeleine

Millinery & Accessories  
3319 YONGE ST.  
(at Fairlawns) HU. 8-5466  
2 bus stops below city limits  
9 a.m.-6.30 p.m. Fri. to 9 p.m.

## Merry Christmas



Here's our cheery greeting for a happy Holiday . . . wishes that great Yule joy may come your way.

**FRANK'S MOVERS & CARTAGE**

28 Industrial Road, Richmond Hill  
AV. 5-5101 TU. 4-2613

## 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  
Thurs., Fri., Sat. - December 24, 25, 26

## PLEASE NOTE CHRISTMAS DAY

in order that our Staff may enjoy Christmas with their families  
There will be one show only at 7.30 p.m.



PLUS Walt Disney's

## "SAMOA"

IN TECHNICOLOR

Boxing Day, Saturday, December 26  
MATINEE 2 P.M.  
EVENING SHOW CONTINUOUS FROM 6 P.M.

During Christmas Holiday Week  
MATINEES EVERY DAY AT 2 P.M.

Monday, Tuesday, December 28, 29

## M-G-M's PRIZE-WINNING MOTION PICTURE CLASSIC!



M-G-M presents  
**GREGORY PECK · JANE WYMAN**  
in  
*The Yearling*

A CLARENCE BROWN PRODUCTION  
CLAUDE JARMAN, JR. · CLEM BEVANS  
MARGARET WYCHERLY · FORREST TUCKER  
PHOTOGRAPHED IN TECHNICOLOR  
Screen Play by PAUL OSBORN - Based on the Pulitzer Prize Awarded  
NARRATIVE BY HANNAH SAWYER - Directed by CLARENCE BROWN - Produced by SIDNEY FRANKLIN  
An M-G-M Masterpiece Reprint

MATINEES MONDAY, TUESDAY 2 P.M.



Hang the stockings by the chimney, deck the house with holly, trim the tree and prepare to make merry! 'Tis the season of festivity . . . time for us to wish you and yours the best of everything!

## AL'S CYCLE & SPORT

TU. 4-1213  
25 Yonge St. S. Richmond Hill