

The Liberal

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Lets Start Now

Will the trade winds of Ontario waft their balmy breezes of prosperity over our province or will their chilling draughts cloud our economic future? The future at present looks bleak indeed when we stop and examine how these trade winds are blowing.

The average Canadian today is spending \$236 a year on imported goods while his neighbours both abroad and on this continent spend substantially less. In Great Britain and West Germany only \$50 per year is spent on imported goods by each individual while in the U.S. the per capita spending on foreign goods is \$32. These figures are shocking when you compare them with those of Canadians, more than four times as much.

There is an immediate need for a re-adjustment of our trade dollars if prosperity is to lie ahead for Ontario. The total of foreign import purchases represents a significant sum that is leaving Canadian pockets and the coffers of Canadian manufacturers.

Premier John Robarts in a recent press release urged Ontario residents to reduce their import spending by \$100. "It is the general belief that \$10,000 worth of business creates one job in Ontario industry," the premier said. "If we reduce our imports by \$100 per person and manufacture six hundred million dollars worth of goods more per year, we could provide jobs for 60,000 more people," he explained.

Claiming that the Canadian content of many of our most important manufactured goods is "far too low," Mr. Robarts called this drastic reduction in foreign buying "a mini-

mum initial target to keep our economy expanding". Under the direction of the Hon. Robert W. Macaulay, the government is taking strides to spur the economic growth by embarking on a trade crusade. Their prime targets are Ontario's secondary industries, and their goal, more foreign markets for Canadian goods. Another step is the opening of additional Ontario Government trade offices.

In early November a multitude of Canadian manufactured goods will be on display at the Manufacturing Opportunity Conference to be held in Toronto. Many of the articles to be displayed are presently being imported.

Ontario economists predict a need for 60,000 new jobs every year for the next ten years. When this fact is coupled with the present unemployment situation, the overall picture is alarming. And there exists an urgent need for a remedy.

If the government's scheme is to be effective, full support must be had from all, according to Mr. Robarts. "The consumer can help by buying fewer imports and more Canadian-made products," states Mr. Robarts. "Manufacturers can help by expanding their markets through exports and price reducing on a volume basis."

Perhaps we might institute Mr. Robart's trade crusade right in our own community by resolving to purchase less foreign goods and more Canadian ones. We might even proceed one step further and resolve to put in effect our own private little trade crusade and improve the economy of our community by resolving to shop in Richmond Hill.

X Marks The Spot

The Ontario Association of Mayors and Reeves at their annual convention in Port Arthur last month, wisely turned thumbs down to a resolution sponsored by Richmond Hill Town Council asking that tick or check marks on civic election ballots be legalized.

Council's proposal to the convention was brought about on a motion by Councillor Al White following the recent liquor vote held in Richmond Hill when a total of 432 ballots were rejected because they were not marked with the mandatory X as required under the Elections Act.

It clearly states that only ballots marked with an X or cross are valid. Those who signify their intention by a tick or check, or in any other manner, are marking their ballots contrary to the law and can claim no voice in the issue voted on. And we believe rightly so.

What could be simpler than an X-mark? At every polling station the correct method of ballot marking is clearly shown to the elector by the use of posters and printed information. How anyone could fail to follow the simple instructions is difficult to understand.

No Escape

The city dweller in his asphalt jungle of mortar and bricks, amid a surging tide of humanity, must, if he is to survive, seek the serenity of nature.

Jacques Simard, national chairman of the Community Planning Association of Canada, speaking recently at a Toronto meeting, told those gathered, "My contention is that our cities, unless we take care, will eventually prove destructive to the human species."

Every year the staggering toll of mental illness, directly or indirectly caused by the stresses and strains of urban living, mounts alarmingly. Man must seek relief from the harsh geometric shapes of civilization and exchange them for the subtle form of nature.

He must replace the unnatural world we live in, with the natural. Man is the most adaptable of all creatures, Mr. Simard says, but he needs the return to his own environment if he is to escape neurosis or perhaps

extinction. As urbanization progresses; as cities flourish and envelope the countryside blotting out the gentleness of rolling hills; as stately stands of timber are devoured in the hunger for land development, so increases man's need to escape the pressures upon him.

The urbanite lives in a state of tension. The sounds and sights of civilization are inescapable, the roar of traffic, the screech of tires on burning asphalt, the jangle of the phone, they are all part of a discordant symphony playing on his nerves. Each day drawing the ends a little tighter.

But there is always escape for the fortunate who pour forth from their city dwellings in their days of leisure, travelling east, west, north or south, away from the turbulence that has been a part of their workaday world. For those who are left in the jungle of steel and stone there is no escape.

Rambling Around

by Elizabeth Kelson

SOME IDEAS FOR RAISING FUNDS AND PUBLICIZING C. P. R. I.

Have you ever said to yourself, "I simply can't afford to give to the Canadian Peace Research Institute because I'm already giving to this . . . and this . . . and this!" You, and many others as well as myself may have said it. Let us think for a moment. Can we afford not to? How can we make the money we're giving to other causes really count unless we make sure that our world is safe from the danger of nuclear war. Perhaps we can't think up ways and means? In that case C.P.R.I. workers are willing to pass some of their ideas for making money on to you.

How about holding auction sales . . . antiques . . . white elephants, etc. One C.P.R.I. supporter held a rummage sale and raised a good sum.

Do you know an artist who might like to donate a painting? It could be raffled off at a public meeting. What about an art display from the local art club. What about sponsoring a performance from your local dramatic society. Hold fashion shows. Charge admission and give the money to C.P.R.I.

Hold bridge parties. Solicit prizes from local merchants, ask friends to make up tables and charge admission. Hold bake sales. Have coffee parties. Present your guests with copies of the Bridge of Reason and charge a fee. Hold parties for special occasions . . . St. Patrick's Day . . . April Fool's Day or any other excuse, and don't forget to pass the hat.

Families and individuals can save money by having austerity lunches once in a while. Try a rice dish, or bread and cheese for lunch. Smokers, cut down on your smoking and do your lungs a favor. Give up an evening at the movies and watch a late, late show instead. Give the money you save to Peace Research. Celebrate birthdays by contributing to C.P.R.I. in your child's name on his or her birthday. Use your special ability or talent, for example, sewing, baking, weaving and other crafts. Sell your product for money.

One thoughtful family asked friends to please omit flowers and send donations to C.P.R.I. instead. Many did. Another way is to interest teen-agers in working together for peace by doing snow shovelling or car-washing. A friendly gas-station proprietor will sometimes allow his location to be used for car washing.

Spread the publicity of C.P.R.I. wherever you go: Ask permission of your minister, rabbi or priest to have C.P.R.I. literature available in church or synagogue. Hold debates. Argue the pros and cons of C.P.R.I. Contact the C.P.R.I. Speakers' Bureau if your Home and School or other club needs a good speaker

Since the objective of C.P.R.I. is not only to raise the necessary funds but to have as great a number of contributions as possible, it is necessary to reach all Canadians, young and old so that they will be involved with C.P.R.I. The danger of a drive backed by so many prominent Canadians is that the ordinary working man might tend to regard the campaign as part of an "egg head" project. Possibly the most successful fund-raising campaign ever devised was the famous "March of Dimes". With the foregoing in mind, C.P.R.I. suggests the slogan, "Pennies For Peace." By asking for pennies, children will contribute, thus making them aware of the need for peace and perhaps helping to counteract all the war talk to which they are constantly exposed.

PET PEEVES OF A SUBURBAN HOUSEWIFE

The suburban housewife has been criticized for many things, some true and some untrue as well. But believe it or not, the average suburban housewife, in some areas, has plenty of beefs of her own. Some have more beefs than others. Take this specific housewife's story. According to her, she receives as many as four or five soliciting telephone calls a day. Will she subscribe to some paper or magazine? Would she consider this new medical plan? How's she fixed for aluminum screen windows? Has her house been insulated yet? As if that weren't enough, she has to open her door to people other than her family, friends, the baker, the milkman, the insurance man, the man who checks the hydro and the man who inspects the water meter. At the door, may come magazine salesmen, peddlers, exponents of religion, and canvassers for various causes and organizations. "Mind you," she says, "I have nothing against canvassers if I know what cause they are representing. I always like to give to the Boy Scouts, Mental Health, Polio, Cancer and Retarded Children. I tell those who are trying to influence my faith however, that I'm perfectly satisfied with my own faith, and would they please go away and leave me alone."

Other things irk this suburban housewife, too. "Some of the things I really resent are these new gimmicks put out by magazine companies to try and milk money out of me. It seems to me," she continued, "if you buy a magazine subscription, or a book, the company tries to get its hooks into you for life. I just can't count the letters I've had, telling me, it's my last chance to get in on something really big. As far as the magazine salesmen coming to the door, I wish they'd be more honest. It burns me up to hear them telling me about the number of points they have to have so they can go to college or the trips they could take if only I'd help them win a popularity contest by buying a magazine. I like the direct approach. "Mrs. - - -, I'm selling - - - magazine." Something like that! At least I know what I'm up against and I think . . . there at least is an honest fellow! I can turn him down, but if I needed a magazine . . . I'd buy it from him. I don't like my screen door stuffed with advertisements either. The only thing that compensates my efforts in yanking the fool things out of the door is the fact that perhaps the poor fellow who is doing his thankless job is getting paid for it and I use them to wipe the mud off the kids' shoes."

This suburban housewife confided to me that it wouldn't be so bad helping all these people if you had scads of money. "If I responded to all these appeals," she sighs, "we'd all be in the poorhouse. If I fell for that one that tried to sell me the aluminum screens and asked to subscribe to charities with which I'm not familiar, it would cost me at least five dollars a day. It's a good thing I've learned to build up a good sales resistance, isn't it?"

Have You Read These?

Book Reviews From The Richmond Hill Public Library

PALE FIRE, a novel by Vladimir Nabokov. (Putnam, 1962). An unique "novel" consisting of a 999-line narrative poem written by an aged, but gentle New England poet, John Shade, and the foreword, commentary and index of Dr. Charles Kinbote, written after Shade's death. Written by the author of *Lolita*, this is a brilliant but bitterly flavored satire.

Shade's poem concerns the death of his ugly-duckling daughter, but Professor Kinbote presents a devastating parody of scholarly annotation and pedantry by interpreting this as a chronicle of the fall of the Kingdom of Zembla to the Soviets.

Dominantly satire, the book can be read as parody mystery, or the fantasy of insanity. A book of high literary quality, which should be read and enjoyed by many.

THE LAST PORTAGE, by Walter O'Meara (Houghton, 1962). John Tanner was captured by the Shawnees in 1789 at the age of nine. Later traded to an Ojibway woman, Netokwa, he spent 30 years with her tribe.

Using Tanner's journal of his captivity and other original sources, Mr. O'Meara delineates his personal tragedy and that of the Indians as they fought to hold their lands and way of life.

O'Meara has a sympathetic view of both sides of this struggle and succeeds in presenting a realistic picture of northern frontier life in the early nineteenth century.

GIDEON, a new play by Paddy Chayefsky (Random House, 1962). Humour, charm, and deep compassion are the virtues of this dramatization of the Biblical character of Gideon.

The stress is on humanity and the pathetic vanity of man in his realization of and recourse to God. The lovingness but un-

predictability of God, the Yahmir Nabokov. (Putnam, 1962). In dealing with the Children of Israel, it is vividly portrayed.

SECOND GROWTH by Ruth Moore (Morrow, 1962). Like many of Miss Moore's other novels this presents a segment of life in a small New England town inhabited by a realistic mixture of good and bad, likable and unlikable individuals.

A rejected baby is the major force in motivating the action which involves the child's respectable but misled mother, his hardhearted but prosperous grandfather, the town doctor and nurse, and the newly widowed young owner of the leading local industry.

Liberal use of local idiom contributes to the regional atmosphere of this story.

THE END OF THE IMPERIAL JAPANESE NAVY, by Masanori Ito and Roger Pineau. (Norton, 1962). An objective account of the Japanese naval force from its formation in defiance of the 1922 disarmament treaty to its final destruction.

Mr. Ito gives a detailed account of the planning and execution of the Pearl Harbor attack, the battles of Midway, the Solomons, Marianas and Leyte. He discusses the special attack operations—the human torpedoes, the kamikaze glider weapons and motorboats with explosives in the bow.

He blames the army for the entrance of Japan into the war and its subsequent defeat.

A controlled Japanese account which should appeal to readers interested in naval history, and the World War II.

The Library will be closed August 6 for the celebration of Civic Holiday. Regular library hours are:
Monday to Friday 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.
Saturday, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
CLOSED EVERY WEDNESDAY



By Rose Barker

FLOWER SHOWS

In preparing to show at a water overnight. In blooms of flower show, after marking the date, time and place on the calendar above the sink and carefully reading the rules, the next move is to clearly define and understand the difference between horticultural specimen classes and decorative "designs", "arrangements" and "compositions" classes.

The very best blooms should be saved for the specimen classes. In a specimen class, if one bloom is called for, for instance a rose or dahlia, all side buds should have been removed as soon as they appeared on the plant, but if a spray is called for such as in climbing, floribunda or grandiflora roses, the buds and lateral blooms are left on with the exception of faded or damaged blooms, buds or petals.

In decorative "designs", "arrangements" and "compositions" buds are necessary, as there should be a gradual transition beginning with the larger flowers at the rim of the container through partly open ones to buds at the top and outside edges which should appear more open and airy than the central part. If buds can be arranged to follow the design of the arrangement they may be attached to a stem with flowers on it. Also colors should be graduated from dark shades at the bottom to light tints at the top, as a darker shade of any color appears to have more weight than a lighter one, so appears top heavy when placed at the top.

In specimen classes a specific number of blooms or sprays are asked for. If one more or less is used the entry must be disqualified. It is heartbreaking for a judge to have to turn down the best entry because of this and yet it happens time after time. If spares are carried they should go in a separate container or as has been the case many times they may be forgotten in the last minute rush to meet the deadline and be left in the entry.

In both specimen and decorative classes, freshness and grooming are important. Any damaged florets or petals should be removed and care should be taken to see that the back of the bloom is clean "behind the ears".

Dust, insects and spray should be washed away. The foliage must be attached to the stem. Added foliage does not count.

In decorative designs where flowers such as dahlias are used, if the foliage is removed and used separately both foliage and flowers resist wilting better.

Two teaspoons of sugar in a quart of warm water is good for conditioning blooms and also foliage such as dahlia, castor bean leaves, etc. Zinnias for decorative designs should have the foliage removed but for specimens it is left on.

Foliage for decorative classes will keep better if immersed in

Second Thoughts . . .

by George Mayes

● Yesterday's news is not necessarily dead.

California's latest "game" is for two persons to toss an ice cube back and forth until it melts. This will be exciting news for any Canadian worm who likes to see a long narrow puddle.

Now if the Angus Robertson Construction Company would just draw upon its experience with that \$60 million dam in West Pakistan to show us how to get the York Central Hospital on this Colombo Plan.

Mystery of the week is how Prime Minister Diefenbaker could fracture an ankle—getting about as close to Churchill as he ever will—when everyone knows he hasn't got a leg to stand on.

Scarboro has \$1,000 in pay cheques awaiting six Italian construction workers who are afraid to claim them. Advertisements in the Italian press have gone unheeded and Scarboro's Reeve says, "We haven't their addresses or we'd make certain they got this money." . . . Sounds like a job for Michael Anthony.

Bell-bottom trousers are being revived by the girls to give them the "Popeye" look while doing the new Popeye dance. . . . But, since their girlish muscles are distributed somewhat differently than Popeye's, their eyes are the LAST thing we'd expect to pop.

Recent surveys show that one person in 10 in Toronto lives in an apartment, one person in 10 is Italian, and one person in 20 cannot speak either English or French . . . and "one horse" seems to have died.

A liquor license has been granted in the Sudbury area to the Peaceful Hollow Camp Hotel which will either have to change its name or serve only soft drinks.

A Telegram columnist says the Ontario Provincial Police has 20 motorbike officers on the roads this summer in addition to its popular black and white patrol cars. . . . Popular? Well, in this case, "it depends on where you sit."

A television section of the CBC is advertising for "Junior Talent". . . . We knew the private stations would make them smarten up!

Although TTC employees are allowed free rides on the system, the well-filled parking lots around their yards would seem to indicate they also interpret the TTC to mean: Take the Car.

Toronto's Ban-the-Bomb group attempted a demonstration in Allan Gardens following the poetic break-through on the restricted grounds, but police say THEY will definitely be charged. . . . "Quick, Ivan, what rhymes with bomb?"

A strike in the brewing industry may force "The Liberal" to enlarge its Box 16—which is the box number given in that little Ad in the "Personal" column which intriguingly asks: Do you have a drinking problem?

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CANADIAN CANCER SOCIETY
Richmond Hill Unit
FACT FOR THE WEEK:
Since 1947 the Canadian Cancer Society has provided \$9,688,966 for research facilities.

Sale By Tender
A building that has served as a community hall at Victoria Square. Bids to be received by August 18.
Highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
For particulars as to terms and conditions of sale, apply to Fraser Gee, Gormley R. R. 2, phone Gormley 5465.

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