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Rambling Around
 by Elizabeth Kelson

A Happy New Year

What a wonderful thing the thought of a new year can be. It has something in it that smacks of the promise of a new day, a new era and of good things to come. Not that the old year was so bad! I'm sure that most of us can look back in gratitude for the times when we experienced growth of spirit, the pleasure of achievement and a sense of well being in the body. But there were also days when the spirit lagged and work and achievement seemed meaningless and futile and the body became sick. However we can remember and cherish the positive things that the old year gave to us. Remember that feeling of delight that came over you when somebody gave you a brand new idea; you had a pleasant dream; you set yourself a new goal; someone strengthened your ideals and your principles. There have been times when love was given, and kindness, understanding and sympathy. And how many times were you given tolerance and forgiveness? And someone gave us the gift of their time and interest on many occasions. We have been encouraged, inspired and guided along the way. And we didn't come out of the old year empty-handed. We have brought a whole powerhouse of thought and feeling. What can we give to the New Year? We can't really give it anything except ourselves and the old self won't do because it belongs to the past. So we must indeed change. We must somehow muster the courage to leave old thoughts, old viewpoints and old habits and enter a new way of life. We cannot expect happiness from the outside for happiness is not guaranteed by sunny weather, a raise in pay or a new home or any material advantage. Happiness does not come out of a year but out of men and women. It is the result of the kind of thoughts and emotions going on inside them. It is entirely an inner achievement. So after all is said and done it will be the happy new year that makes the Happy New Year.

A New Year's Message

From Dr. Minton Johnston, Thornhill Baptist Church

That is what we wish everyone this time of year, a Happy New Year! We mean it too, though perhaps we are doubtful just how much our wishing will have to do with it. Well, if they are just wishes, good intentions and nothing more, they won't have much effect. Wishing people were happy won't make them so.

The first thing is to do more than wish, it is to make every effort to provide the circumstances and surroundings of happiness for others. If they could be assured that all through the year we were going to do our best to bring sunshine and laughter into their lives, the people to whom we wish a Happy New Year would believe us much more readily. One secret of happiness is to be surrounded by real friends who we know are with us all the way.

Of course some people will just go on being miserable. They don't realize that the second secret is the determination to be happy. So many of us are victims of our moods instead of being in control of them. Remember the small girl who said she felt so much better today, thank you, for yesterday her thoughts were chasing her around and today she was chasing them around. The person who is able to chase his thoughts around, control his moods and rise above his circumstances will be happy wherever he is and no matter what his circumstances. The person who can't would probably be miserable in a mansion.

Christianity in a nutshell is that which makes us masters of circumstance and puts the joy of God in our hearts, because God is with us and God loves us in Jesus Christ, and it is that which makes it natural for us to engage in friendly, joyful service for all around.

So instead of just making a pious wish, let us show an example of happiness through our own faith and let us hold out a helping hand to those around us. That is really wishing everyone A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Red Ensign For Ontario

We heartily agree with Premier John Robarts' suggestion that Ontario adopt the Red Ensign as its official flag. In making the announcement, Mr. Robarts said the only difference in the design that will be submitted to the Legislature would be substitution of Ontario's Coat of Arms for the Canadian Coat of Arms in the fly of the Ensign.

The provincial coat of arms is a green shield with the Red Cross of St. George at the top on a silver background.

At the base of the shield are three gold maple leaves joined together. On the left side of the shield is a moose, and on the right, a deer, both in their natural colors. Above the shield is a black bear standing on a wreath colored gold and green.

Below is the Latin Motto, "Ut incepta fidelis, sic permanet," meaning "Loyal she began, loyal she remains."

The provincial coat of arms was granted by Royal Warrant in 1868 and modified by an additional Royal Warrant in 1909.

"I think the Red Ensign as a background makes it a most appropriate design for an Ontario flag," stated Mr. Robarts. Ontario has never had a distinctive flag. Quebec, Nova Scotia, British Columbia, Prince Edward Island and Saskatchewan have adopted their own flags and Manitoba is about to do so.

Of the two opposition parties in the Legislature Liberal Leader Andrew Thompson has said he is delighted with the suggestion. The only criticism has come from NDP Leader Donald MacDonald who said the Red Ensign will do nothing to preserve national unity.

We hope Mr. Robarts will waste no time in asking the Legislature to approve the Red Ensign at its winter session. Especially after the sorry mess we witnessed in Parliament, the bitter debate and the government's use of closure to force a final selection of a new national flag.

The Red Ensign has a great and historic significance for the people of this province. It represents a deep and abiding faith in our British connection and the British system of Parliamentary government, a free judiciary and individual freedom. The early English settlers brought the democratic institutions which are such an essential part of our life today with them when they first settled in this province. The Red Ensign will help to preserve and remind us of this precious heritage.

King's Non-Resident Trustee

An odd situation has developed in King City where the chairman of the village trustees, John Mann, continues in office although he is no longer a resident of the village. Mr. Mann moved to Aurora last September. At the December 14 trustees' meeting a group of the ratepayers challenged his right to serve when he no longer is a resident of the village. He was elected to a two-year term in 1963. Mr. Mann told his objectors that in spite of his changed status he intends to finish out his term which is not due to end until December 1965.

In an attempt to justify his stand Mr. Mann stated former Deputy Minister of Municipal Affairs, Lorne Cumming, had ruled on his validity to continue in office despite the fact he has moved from the community.

Even if the appropriate provincial legislation allows Mr. Mann to finish out his term, he, by insisting on such a course of action, is defeating the spirit of the act.

Mr. Mann is not only a member of the board but he is carrying the added responsibility of village chairman. He has also been a controversial figure during discussions of the major subject of incorporation. If his position had not been challenged by some of the village taxpayers he might have been able to finish out his term even though he has become a non-resident.

It would seem democratic representation would best be served if Mr. Mann were to reconsider his decision and tender his resignation in light of the present criticism.

Look Back On 1964

Look back over the year. So easy isn't it, to see the worst? So easy to end the year with a grudge against our fellow men, and to be convinced that life's a poor thing, writes Francis Gay, who goes on to invite his readers to look back with an eye for all the good there has been—for we cannot deny there has been at least some good.

We have talked to friendly folk. Somebody has cheered or comforted us, shared a sorrow, blessed us in some way; and we have had bright moments, heart-warming experiences. Let us think about them. Let us dwell on them. Let us thank God for them.

We may be sure of this—the cheerier we are, the braver we seem, the more enriching next year will be!

For 1965 we offer this old motto for our readers consideration: I am only one, but I am one; I can't do everything, but I can do something; What I can do, that I ought to do; And what I ought to do, by God's help I will do.

Surely a worthwhile thought for the year ahead.

"There's Good Training in Trustee Work" — Frank E. Tucker

A great deal can happen to a man and a community in the space of 18 years. At least this has been the experience of ex-chairman of Thornhill Village Trustees, Frank E. Tucker. It gave Frank and his wife Marg time to acquire a family of six lively children, build up the Frank E. Tucker Display Company, and still have time for hobbies, sports and the community. His eldest son Jock is a student in the officer training program at Royal Roads, B.C. Nancy, Bruce and Frank attend Thornhill Secondary School and Shirley and Clare attend Woodland Public School.

The CNE grounds are busy all year round now said Frank. During the CNE or other shows that are held throughout the year you might look a little closely at some of their display booths. They could be exhibits and showings set up by Frank Tucker.

Hobbies and sports are a must with the Tucker family. An ardent swimmer, Frank has seen to it that his children are expert swimmers. Apart from the common sport of swimming, Jock is the track and field and soccer man in the family. Bruce goes to hockey school while Frank Jr. is training at the Timber Top Pony Club and is a promising young rider. Sister Nancy rides with her father and the two younger girls are anxiously waiting for their turn. Frank Tucker's current interest is the training and selling of horses. He owns three which he boards at Farrell's on Jane and No. 7 Highway.

Deeply interested in young people's work, Frank led a group of teenage young people in the Anglican Church at Thornhill. It has now grown to a large A.Y.P.A. He is a former scoutmaster. He recalls proudly that it was his troop that was asked to form the guard of honor for Lieutenant-Governor Ray Lawson during the official opening of the Thornhill Swimming Pool 11 years ago.

Frank Tucker has served on the Thornhill Area Recreation Committee several times. He had the opportunity of serving on the library board as a representative of Thornhill. He was a member of Vaughan Recreation Commission for two years. He has served the last twelve years as a trustee of Thornhill Village except for a space of one or two years. His last official post was that of chairman.

Reminiscing came easy as he reviewed the years during his stint of village politics. There were events that stood out in his memory that were unforgettable.

"I remember the old Thornhill Hotel burning down about 15 years ago," said Frank, "I had good cause to remember, I nearly got burned."

After that a whole new block of stores came into existence and changed the look of Thornhill's main street.

"I remember the street dances put on by the Thornhill Lions on No. 7 Highway, he said. "That's 15 years ago since last one."

And what about the old Anglican church that was moved from the top of the hill and rebuilt in its present site on Brooke Street. The church known as Holy Trinity.

And remember the havoc caused by Hurricane Hazel? Frank said: "I recall the bridge going down on Yonge Street and John MacNeil and I were trying to divert the traffic from the damaged area."

The expansion in Thornhill is continuing rapidly. From the four room school at Thornhill and two room schools at Langstaff and Richvale which provided education at the time has come the large school areas we know today. Thornhill and area are now served by 12 public schools and one high school. Five years ago the area was split into Markham TSA 1 and Vaughan TSA.

In the early years sidewalks were the rarity, now the building and maintenance of sidewalks is regular village trustee work.

Another notable change is the present modern dial telephone system. The chain stores have invaded the once quiet Thornhill area starting first with the IGA, Loblaw's, GEM and the brand new Dominion store which will shortly be open.

Eight years ago, the village trustees took over the Thornhill Pond to get ready for public skating. And Thornhill acquired a new post office and a permanent library.

Frank Tucker is of the opinion that the citizens would gain valuable experience if they offered

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Second Thoughts Have You Read These?

BY GEORGE MAYES

● Yesterday's news is not necessarily dead

This "Second" Has Twelve Months

Last January the United States was urging Canada to join the Federation of American States—feeling that our presence in the organization would help with their flag trouble in Panama. If it were this January, the urging would likely be somewhat less urgent.

In February we were caught up in the Dickens Syndrome as Elizabeth Taylor and Richard Burton—after announcing their plans for marriage—arrived in Toronto for rehearsals . . . of Hamlet.

Prime Minister Pearson got a \$10.10 raise in his entertainment budget in March and started all the flag trouble when he spent the extra money on a drawing pad and a box of crayons.

In April, Health and Welfare Minister Judy LaMarsh remembered it was a leap year and announced that she was looking for a husband. We don't know how hard she looked but come December she was featured in a TV documentary on "The Single Woman and The Double Standard".

Liberal MP's were told in May that they would have a "free" vote on the flag. At \$18,000 per MP, their vote—when finally taken in December—was far from free for the taxpayers.

The Canadian Political Science Association predicted in June that automation would eventually bring a society where there would be pay for all, whether they worked or not . . . And a week or so later the Toronto typesetters went on strike over automation, drawing—with strike pay and insurance benefits—a normal, or better than normal wage.

July, of course, brought the June-mentioned ITU strike and for a while the news was literally read between the lines. (We had to figure out which lines went between which.) Now, almost six months later and with the papers publishing almost normally, the strikers must be having some second thoughts about whether they have a job to be on strike from.

In August radio and TV stations were plaguing us with 300 religious jingles per week . . . and everyone was praying—for them to stop.

It was in September that David Collishaw, one-man head of the one-man "Underdog" organization, tossed his "blood bomb" from the gallery onto the floor of the House of Commons. The blood-spattered rug made quite an impression on Parliament and indeed, we suspect, the flag committee may have salvaged the cut-out portion for their design.

The Queen visited Canada in October. She came, she saw, and she concurred that we have a problem with our French. . . . And the water level of Lake Ontario reached a new low level as the LCBO commenced bottling liquor for Christmas sale.

November's U.S. elections are now happily in the category of Goldwater over the dam . . . or vice-versa, as the Republicans now say.

December brought word of the London papers being terrified over our Prime Minister's granddaughter discovering his "Hot Line" telephone hidden in a closet. . . . Not a word from them, mind you, about her bravery amongst all those skeletons.

WATERLOO—(Special)—Prime Minister Pearson called this weekend for "a purge of the very few bad apples in the political barrel". . . . And whom does he plan to call upon for the purging?

CANADA
 Text by Kildare Dobbs, Photographed by Peter Varley

A brilliant combination of author and photographer brings to us a Canada that few have ever seen. The wilderness of dark forests, raging rivers, wild coasts ravaged by the ocean, the inland seas of the Great Lakes, the vast prairies of the west and the majesty of the Rocky Mountains. Pictures and text together present a loving yet provocative image of a country filled with beauty and mystery, a country of almost boundless space and variety.

THE SCOTCH
 by Kenneth Galbraith

A book high on the reading list at the library for the past few weeks. Professor Galbraith, eminent economist and ambassador takes a humorous look at the recent outstanding publications.

OLD Newspapers

One hears so often of the garbage being wrapped in yesterday's newspaper that it is pleasant to hear of a search of old newspapers to put on film. The Canadian Library Association is doing that for its centennial project.

Among 80 Canadian papers from the Confederation era to be microfilmed by the CLA are three Ottawa papers from the 1862-73 period.

They are the Times, a daily, the Union, a weekly and Le Canada, a French language tri-weekly. Large gaps exist in available files and the CIA wonders if in old Ottawa titles the needed issues might sit alone, just waiting for a chance to break into the microfilms.

As Dominion Archivist Dr. Kaye Lamb points out: "Events, opinions, the temper of the times—all these are reflected more completely in the pages of newspapers than in any other single source of information." Those are flattering words and on behalf of all old newspapers, filmed and otherwise, we accept them with the pride that goeth before the garbage.

—Ottawa Journal

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