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*Letters to the Editors*

**MORE PRAISE FOR JAMES RYAN**  
 Dear Mr. Editor:  
 May we extend sincere thanks to you for your editorials, and to Mary Dawson for her article re the humane society.  
 Being supporters of the Toronto and Ontario Societies we were relieved when local conditions were placed on such a satisfactory basis under James Ryan, who has proven to be dedicated, efficient and courteous.  
 We would deplore any change in the situation.  
 Yours sincerely,  
 ELSIE T. ABRAM,  
 RR 1 Bayview North,  
 Richmond Hill.

**ENJOYED BAYVIEW'S "MIKADO"**  
 Dear Mr. Editor:  
 It was with great enjoyment and admiration that we watched the Saturday night presentation of Bayview Secondary School's "Mikado". To expect a school play to be of such professional calibre was surprising indeed, not only the players themselves, but props and background and also orchestral accompaniment.  
 The work involved in such an undertaking must be stupendous, but with such results, gratifying also. Miss Elizabeth Mathews deserves a hall of applause for such a deserving effort.  
 With all good things, we like to share, one can only feel sadly for anyone who missed this fine display of talented youth at their very best.  
 Yours truly,  
 (Mrs.) BARNADETTE WALSH,  
 210 Lawrence Avenue,  
 Richmond Hill.

**PRaises RYAN'S HUMANE WORK**  
 Dear Mr. Editor:  
 May I add my plea to the many who are urging the retention of our most efficient Canine Control Officer James Ryan in his job of caring for our dump dependents, furred or feathered, great or small.  
 It is well known that an organization — a very worthy one — but still an organization, is desirous of undertaking the work in this, his district, and while I have quite a lot of respect for that body, I venture to ask you could it, or any other such group, give quite the personal attention to the varied and individual cases of need that Mr. Ryan does? Could many of its hard-worked officers, for instance, sit quietly by, as Mr. Ryan did, not long ago, pondering how best to coax a half-dead, half-starved, but determinedly vigilant dog who was standing guard over his injured comrade. He had stood there for two whole days and nights, in all weathers, trying to shield the poor sufferer with his own weak body yet defying all comers.  
 The poor loyal dog's mind could not know he was doing the sufferer more harm than good, and himself too. Mr. Ryan had to figure all this out; he must help the sick one and the gallant defender too! Yet he did it, in his own skilful, kindly manner. The sufferer, past help, was put painlessly to sleep, the gallant survivor was nursed back to health, and then, because he was now famous many claimed him as their own. But Mr. Ryan, because of his veterinary knowledge, and wide experience knew there was one physical abnormality in the creature which only its true owner would know. So well-meaning but somewhat imaginative claimants were courteously discarded, the true owner was never found, but Gallant (as I like to call this dog) was placed in a good home with people who understood.  
 I ask you, Mr. Editor, could even a well-meaning organization, however humane go to all that trouble?  
 Then again, what about the poor creature who was left, because of a family fight, foodless and alone in an empty unheated house, to die, there of starvation and pneumonia? Mr. Ryan, with a police officer at his side, broke open the door, carried the poor creature out, nursed him day and night back to health and beauty, and then placed him in a good home. Could even

a humane organization spare much time for such things? Again, that blind puppy — blind from birth yet otherwise very beautiful, would a mere organization care for that? Yet Mr. Ryan did. First he took it to the most skilled veterinary surgeons he knew of, to find out if there was any hope for even partial sight. When this proved hopeless, he cast about for a good home with people who would understand, where the little creature otherwise normal and healthy could have a reasonably happy life. And again, he found just the right one! Even chickens wandering lost and ownerless on the highway come in for Mr. Ryan's pity and help — not to kill them directly they are captured but to give them food and shelter and some chance to live normally. No call is too unimportant, no creature so worthless but Mr. Ryan will give it all the aid within his power, and while in this world of commerce and finance he must live — as we all must — he does his work, not for mere gain but because he loves it. It is a reward in itself, to him, to see the light of hope and happiness dawn once again into the eyes of little voiceless sufferers, which before were dark with pain and sorrow. It is a joy to him to see the lost and lonely received into good homes. And we should remember that his vigilance does not end there. Every furred creature adopted is signed for before it leaves Mr. Ryan's hands, and he keeps in touch with that creature until he is convinced that the creature is settled, wanted and happy. Then and only then does he relax his vigilance. If there is any discrepancy, the little orphan is politely, but firmly fetched back to the safety of the kennels.  
 I repeat, I, with many others, have a great respect for the humane organization which has offered its services to our district. In days past I have carried along my own pets to carry boxes or attract the public by presiding over the tag-trays. But I repeat could even that fine body give such personal, untiring, individual and original attention as is now given so freely and willingly by our very splendid James Ryan? Remember he is our very own canine control officer, and let us not forget that his name and fame is now known across the length and breadth of our Dominion. Few organizations, however worthy, can claim such individual publicity as that!  
 Sincerely yours,  
 EMMA HALL,  
 89 Rockport Crescent,  
 Richmond Hill.

**Softening The Blow**  
 (Newmarket Era)  
 A number of Ontario communities are implementing procedures to have ratepayers pay their taxes in four instalments instead of the twice-a-year payments as presently in vogue here.  
 We note that in St. Mary's the clerk was asked to investigate this possibility several weeks ago and apparently his findings showed the procedure to be so advantageous that it was quickly put into practice.  
 There are several advantages to the four instalments. There is a saving in interest payments on bank loans municipalities incur before taxes are collected. The City of Barrie has just changed to the four-payment method and saved \$14,000 in interest. School boards and county councils often require huge loans until tax-payment time.  
 Another advantage is the fact that many residents find it easier to meet more frequent payments of smaller amounts.  
 While it's true that they end up paying the same amount, many people find it most difficult to save enough to meet the twice-a-year payments, and with taxes spiralling, particularly this year, this continues to be an increasingly difficult task.

**What You Will See Centennial Caravan**

May 1, at Richmond Heights Centre, one of eight Centennial Caravans will begin its summer of showing Canadians the story of their nation and her people from pre-historic times to the Swinging Sixties. After a three-day stay here, the Caravan will move to Newmarket for May 4 and 5 and in Alliston May 6.  
 This caravan has the shortest trip of them all, only 1,555 miles from Richmond Hill to Essex by November 14, making 65 stops.  
 Hours of public viewing start at 11 am and the last viewers will be admitted at 11 pm, making a total of 36 hours for three days, May 1, 2 and 3. At 500 people an hour, 18,000 people will view the exhibit.  
 Because Richmond Hill is the first stop for this caravan, official opening ceremonies with VIPs from Ottawa and Toronto in attendance, and a number of official guests from Richmond Hill and neighboring municipalities, will be held at 10 am May 1. The 250-voice Festival Choir of Vaughan and the Bayview Secondary School Orchestra will be participating in the ceremonies.  
 Entertainment will be provided for the full 36 hours, refreshments will be available from a booth operated by the Jaycees, and adequate washroom facilities will be provided.  
 Exhibits on the Centennial Train and in the Caravans are alike in story line, but some individual exhibits differ.  
 Visitors to the Caravan will find the trailers parked in a quadrangle, with a stage at the entrance for opening ceremonies and entertainment by local groups. Exteriors of the trailers facing into the quadrangle depict the exploration ships, the tools of agriculture, an industrial skyline and Canadians at work and play, from ballerinas to cowboys, skiers to swimmers.  
 Within the quadrangle, colorful triadetic displays tell the story of the region the caravan is passing through. They are aluminum-tube structures carrying sound and light displays, photos and moving exhibits the visitor can activate by turning a crank.  
 From this ultra-modern setting, you mount a ramp to the first trailer — and walk straight into the cave man era.  
 The Centennial Symbol seems to be carved into a granite-like wall. Beyond, seagulls wheel and cry, the land emerges from the sea as the light dims and



Towards the end of the 19th century the Cheechako (Indian word for city slicker) went to Canada's north west in search of a gold-rush fortune. In one of the Confederation Caravan exhibits, which will tour nearly 700 communities this year, a Cheechako pans for gold. Two young sightseers, above, decide to offer some help to the lifelike, animated model of the Cheechako, left.

brightens with the passage of time. Mineral samples glow from niches in the cave wall. You pass Indian encampments to the sound of yelping dogs and chanting braves.  
 The sound changes to the creaking of masts on an explorer's ship and you see the Ming vases and fine silk he was seeking when he stumbled on North America. Rich furs and the song of a voyageur indicate the explorers found wealth of another kind. Ancient maps glow in floor recesses, gradually becoming more accurate as exploration continues.  
 Civilization emerges as you walk through a Quebec tailor shop of 1731, on past a poster seeking sharpshooters for the War of 1812, into the King's Head Inn with comfort for the hardy wayfarer after a day on upper Canada's dismal roads.  
 The clash of battle surrounds you as HMS Shannon captures the U.S. frigate Chesapeake off Boston Harbor. Trouble within the colonies and threats from without bring you to the crimson and royal blue Confederation Chamber, focussing attention on tiny sculptured figures and cry, the land emerges from the sea as the light dims and

trench, shells screaming overhead. No Man's Land lit in the distance by the flicker of gun and exploding shell.  
 From the darkness of war you step into the harsh light and frantic pace of the "Roaring Twenties". A coonskin coat hangs on one wall and 40-year-old honky-tonk grinds from a victrola. A Mack Sennett silent movie cranks out its cliff-hanging tale.  
 Banting and Best peer out from a corner with a vial of their life-sustaining insulin. A clothing store ad for Jackie Coogan mufflers explains that "to wear anything bearing his name is the height of the average boy's ambition."  
 The fun and the victrola wind down abruptly as headlines and a ticker tape report the stock market crash of '29. The "Great Depression" covers the land. The skull of a steer lies bleaching on the lifeless soil of the wind-blown prairies. Men line up at soup kitchens or ride the boxcars to anywhere. A hand-scrawled sign says: "No Men Wanted."  
 World War II takes the stage with the whine of bombs as the saturation bombers swarm overhead with the muted roar of a distant Niagara. A 500-pound bomb seems to be slipping through the floor to a city far below. Ragged bomb fragments frame pictures of the damage and the war on land, sea and home front.  
 Peace brings an age of expanding industry. A structure of metal tubes represents Canada's nuclear plants. A model of Isis, Canada's Centennial satellite to be launched later this year, soars overhead.  
 A montage of photos shows modern Canada functioning in a wide field of endeavor. Photos of leaders in industry, sports, the arts, politics, gradually get younger and less well known until there are only children, singing an up-beat song that gets louder and louder in a crescendo of optimism for the nation's future.  
 And you're outside in the quadrangle again.  
 The sight-and-sound adventure through Canadian history was almost four years in the making. Writers established broad story lines, then artists, sculptors and craftsmen of many kinds developed them into living exhibits under the supervision of the Canadian Government Commission.

**To Be Or Not To Be One Municipality**

While there has been little public comment on the plan of the Southern Six municipalities to look seriously at the possibility of closer co-operation between them, we can only applaud this forward-looking step.  
 After more than a year of explorations of mutual problems and attempts at finding ways and means of solving them, a survey by Planning Consultant Eli Comay with comparatively narrow terms of reference seems a logical way of getting down to brass tacks.  
 It has become increasingly apparent that the southern area of York County is on the verge of an expansion that can't be held back because of increasing population and demand for housing.  
 While the municipalities are understandably reluctant to permit housing in the light of astronomical education costs which would inevitably result, it is obvious that this is a log boom which will have to be a log boom, no doubt by the provincial government.  
 Where will this leave the Southern Six municipalities?  
 Even now, certain of them, notably Richmond Hill, needs expanded sewage facilities and has at the moment neither the wherewithal to pay for them or a place to put them. It is known that the OWRC is preparing a plan for both sewage and water supplies for the whole area, but how will this be financed? If a trunk sewer is built (the most commonly sug-

gested solution) on what basis will it be paid for? Will all the Southern Six municipalities be forced to connect to it or will they be able to opt out? What happens to existing plants?  
 Just these few questions seems to us to point to the need for more than a vague "co-operation".  
 It is easy enough for individuals, as well as municipalities to co-operate when each is to receive immediate benefit but in the present situation, some municipalities could be on the losing end for a time. Even the fact that this will produce a net gain in five years makes it hard for a municipal councillor to justify a loss in one particular year. This kind of effect would be difficult to counter in a mere co-operative venture and we suggest that a re-drawing of municipal boundaries may be the ultimate solution.  
 We will look forward with interest to the report to be prepared by Mr. Comay. He has been asked to comment on the possibilities of shared services among independent municipalities; the possibility of the entire Southern Six becoming one body; or the possibility of two or more municipalities or parts of them, becoming a single entity.  
 As former Metro Planning Director, but one who is now independent politically of Metro, Mr. Comay seems a wise choice to make the survey and has an indisputably wide knowledge of the area and its problems.

**Outstanding Centennial Event**

Congratulations are in order for the hard-working public-spirited people of Pleasantville Home and School who April 8 were responsible for the Centennial Soiree. This will prove to be one of the highlights of this year of celebrations, we believe.  
 The enthusiasm for Canada and its Centennial was reflected in every phase of planning and in every minute of the evening's program. Time, and effort were expended by numerous people, and assistance was received from many individuals and firms outside the section of Richmond Hill directly involved in the event.  
 Of particular note was the whole-hearted co-operation of Principal John Hincks, members of his staff and the students. In preparing decorations for the event and in helping install them and remove them, when they had served their purpose, these young people learned that a "happening" such as this does not just

"happen", but is the result of careful planning and much hard work, a lesson that will be invaluable in years to come. They also developed their knowledge and appreciation of their country.  
 The wonderful co-operation of this group of people was further evidenced when the decorations were left in place for the Girl Guide and Brownie bazaar — another very successful event.  
 Canadians as a whole are too reserved to do much flag-waving and drum-beating for their country. In fact, as a nation, we are rather prone to under-rate ourselves and our homeland. This Centennial Year gives us an excuse to exhibit our pride in and our love for Canada — an opportunity for which many of us have been waiting. This was clearly indicated at the end of the Pleasantville Centennial Soiree when everybody present spontaneously sang the words of "O Canada" as the orchestra played the anthem at the end of the dancing.

**Flashback**  
**In Years Gone By**

Settlement duties of the early pioneers on Yonge were severe. E. A. James wrote in "The Liberal" of September 16, 1926. It is small wonder they found difficulty in fulfilling their statute labor obligations.  
 They were required to build a dwelling house on each lot within one year of their assignment, and in addition the following conditions were imposed: "They must within the time of two years, clear, fit for cultivation, and fence, 10 acres of the lot obtained, build a house 16 by 20 feet of logs or frame, with a shingle roof; also cut down all the timber in front of, and the whole width of the lot (20 chains, 135 feet wide), 35 feet of which must be cleared smooth and left for half of the public road."  
 Governor Simcoe's original ambition was to establish a new capital for the Province of Upper Canada at what is now the City of London, and to link this capital by highway with York, Kingston and Quebec. The section from Kingston easterly had already been opened. The road from York to Kingston was to be constructed in time by the settlers. Meanwhile communication with Montreal was to be by water. Old maps show the proposed line of the road, some parts of which are located further north than the present Kingston Road.  
 It is recorded that in 1799 the road from York to the Bay of Quinte was let by government contract to Asa Danforth, to be cut and completed as far as the Township of Hope, about 60 miles, "so that sleighs, wagons, etc., may travel it with safety." A part of the original road still bears the name of the builder.  
 Two explanations have been

In the same year the road from York to the head of Lake Ontario (near Dundas), known ever since as the Dundas Road, was opened.  
 To the east of the Don River a road was opened in 1799 northward to the mills of Parrish Terry, called the "Mill Road". These mills became known as the "Don Mills", and the road became known as the "Don Mills Road". It was a very important thoroughfare.  
 (Continued on Page 14)

**Faith Healing Possible—Former Pastor**

"Faith healing is possible. It is even based on the scriptures — both New Testament and Old Testament. I'm convinced that it also continues today."  
 That's the feeling of Rev. Emil Lange, a former pastor of Zion Evangelical Lutheran Church at Maple and now a professor in the religious studies department at Waterloo Lutheran University.  
 In an interview conducted by the Kitchener-Waterloo Record, Rev. Lange stated that in the "early Christian church there were no antibiotics, no hospitals, etc., and therefore the miracles performed then had a great deal more meaning than today.  
 "This is one of the reasons the medical profession is of importance. It is itself one of the wonders of the modern world. I think there should be a greater working together of the medical doctors and the clergy. One complements the other.

"There are times when the medical profession is limited and still healing is achieved."  
 This could only mean that this was faith healing in addition to what the medical person had done."  
 Mr. Lange believes that man is a psychosomatic being and that he should be treated as such.  
 "This is the reason some doctors feel ministers should participate in the hospital. The spiritual and the physical parts to man both need treating."  
 "I am opposed to the dramatic type of faith healing that would seem to be for the glory of man. It depends on whether it is for the glory of man or the glory of God."  
 "It is possible to have special powers of healing. The gift of healing is one of the gifts in the Corinthian church. I would definitely say there are some individuals who have been given this healing power."  
 When Mr. Lange and his family were preparing to go to India in 1955 they were



REV. EMIL LANGE  
 Former Maple Pastor



**Rambling Around**  
 The YWCA Of Canada

If you join the Richmond Hill and District "Y" you are automatically a member of a world wide organization. This means you can be represented at the world council meeting to be held in August 1967.  
 As Canadians, we can be proud of the contributions and accomplishments of the National "Y" of Canada and especially during Centennial year. Their convention is held every four years. The next one will be held in Hamilton.  
 Wherever the YWCA has met on a world, national or regional basis, it has been deeply concerned with the pressing problems of our modern age . . . the status of women . . . the proper use of leisure . . . racial discrimination and the problems of young girls.  
 Worries about girls are substantially increased because the girls of affluent homes seem to have as many problems as those who are deprived, troubled, ill-housed or anti-social. Y workers believe that the problems of teen-age pregnancy, failure at school, unhappiness at work, lack of communications between parents and children and loneliness are no respecters of postal districts. They meet problems where they find them.  
 A positive answer to one need was the establishment, this year, of a residence for Indian girls at Yellowknife.  
 Still another approach was the "Y-Teen" conference recently held in Toronto. This was a first. Y-Teens came from Peterboro, Oshawa, Uxbridge, Oakville, Kirkland Lake, Sudbury, Cape Croker, Barrie, Owen Sound, Brampton and Richmond Hill. Lucky delegates from the Hill were Marnie Miller and Margaret Rice.  
 RICHMOND HILL YWCA AND DISTRICT  
 Our local "Y" has come a long way since 1959. A former extension of the national organization, it became a provisional "Y" at the inaugural, a year ago last April. Since then it has been collecting the money for its own membership. Before that the money went to YWCA of Canada. It will become known as a full fledged "Y" at its first annual meeting to be held May 31. Its scope will cover Richmond Hill and District.  
 Miss Mildred Heatherton, executive staff director said that they would be electing their first board of directors at the annual meeting. At present the "Y" is directed by an advisory committee under Chairman Edith Clement. The committee sets the policy and planning is done by standing committees which in turn submitted plans for approval from the advisory. All chairmen of standing committees are members of the advisory committee.  
 One of the biggest boosts to their expansion came when they located their comfortable quarters at 25 Yonge Street North. The location is central and within easy access of transportation. Miss Mildred Heatherton is the first full time executive staff director, Gwen Haliday is program director and Marion Thompson, part time office secretary. The centre is open from 9 am to 5 pm.  
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**YORK CENTRAL HOSPITAL**  
**Memorial Fund**  
 (c/o York Central Hospital, Richmond Hill)

Mr. A. Dow	Richmond Hill
Mr. S. Syme	Trinidad
Mr. J. Ober	Maple
Mr. C. Dalj	Winnipeg
Mr. F. Cass	Richmond Hill

**An Invitation**  
 The public is cordially invited to attend the OFFICIAL OPENING of the RICHVALE CENTENNIAL LIBRARY.  
**WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1967**  
**at 7:30 p.m.**  
 The library is located on Pearson Avenue at Scott Drive in Richvale

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