

The Liberal

The community newspaper serving Richmond Hill, Thornhill, Oak Ridges, King City, Maple and Concord.

MAIN OFFICE: 10101 Yonge St., Richmond Hill, L4C 1T7, Ont. Telephone 884-8177 and 881-3401.

BRANCH OFFICE: 301 Markham Rd., Richmond Hill, L4C 1J2, Ont. Telephone 884-1105 and 881-3373.

Established in 1878, The Liberal is published every Wednesday by Metrospan Publishing Limited - North Division, which also publishes The Banner in Aurora/Newmarket and the Woodbridge-Vaughan News.

K. J. Larone, President, Metrospan Publishing Limited

J. G. Van Kampen, General Manager, North Division

W. S. Cook, Publisher, The Liberal and The News

Subscriptions: \$7.00 by mail in Canada, \$9.00 to U.S.A. Single copies and home delivery 15¢ per copy. No mail delivery where carrier service exists. For subscriptions call 884-1105 or 881-3373.

Member Canadian Community Newspaper Association and Audit Bureau of Circulations.

Second class mail registration number 0190



Go Slow

A recent report to the Region of York Council warns that this area could be faced with serious problems if it bows to pressure for rapid development, and urges a go-slow policy for development in the region's urban centres for the next two years.

The report advises that "there is an urgent need, for some clearer regional policy for the wise future development of the many villages and hamlets in York."

It also points out that high prices for land and demand for housing from centres outside of York "imply considerable and rapid growth" of communities in York during the next few years. However, it warns, "many of the smaller settlements in York region are unsuitable for further development." It also warns that local councils might be "tempted" by development schemes that propose supplying water and sewer services without cost to the taxpayer. However, in the long run "the region might be faced with operating and financing a large number of very small municipal sewage treatment and water facilities with high maintenance costs", and that there will also likely be "expensive road improvements to connect expanded settlements with the region's major urban centres."

The pressure is already on, as any municipal council in York well knows, and the pressure is particularly strong in the southern area of Markham, Vaughan

and Richmond Hill. The "go slow" policy has been followed here, partly by decision of local councils and they have been able to make that decision stick because of the lack of municipal services. However, the coming of the big pipe, which will take the area's sewerage to a disposal plant on Lake Ontario, and the provision of a supply of water from the same large body of fresh water, will remove that deterrent to rapid growth.

The Town of Markham, which is the fastest growing municipality in York, is faced with a proposal for a subdivision at Milliken on 1,200 acres. York Regional planners are forecasting a population of 94,600 for Markham by 1980.

By that date, the forecast is that Richmond Hill's population will reach 51,000. By the year 1991 York Region's population could be a minimum of 280,000 or a maximum of 550,000 according to these same planners. These are breathtaking and frightening figures.

We agree that all safeguards possible must be written into the official plans of the municipalities and the region to enable the councils and their planning committees to govern the rate of growth and to channel development into the most desirable areas. But above all we recommend that all bodies involved adopt the slogan "Go slow".

Experience Essential In Local Government

An object lesson for voters at the coming December local government elections has been coming in recent months out of the City of Mississauga in our sister Region of Peel to the west.

Electorates can only send untried and inexperienced candidates to municipal office at their peril, especially when they are choosing large numbers of new councillors and when the mayoralty seat is included. No doubt the same considerations apply to school boards. This is the lesson.

In Mississauga a mayor with little previous experience in municipal affairs, and also a number of new inexperienced councillors, were elected in October. The new candidates chose an instantly popular platform which was essentially based on taking the steam out of a high rate of development. Mississauga had perhaps the highest rate of growth of any municipality in the province.

The unfortunate result has been a wholesale exodus of civic staff who have voted in their own way against the new regime. They have voted with their feet by the score. Lost have been over 30 management level people from the very top down, plus many others from minor posts, for a total of nearly 80 people. Lost have been essential people with hundreds of years of experience. No municipal corporation can sustain such a blow without being badly hurt for years to come.

At this time Mississauga also needs experienced civic staff more than ever before, because it is

making the painful transition from town to city status. This is while its county structure is going through the difficult process of changing to the new regional configuration. Here in York after four years we are still far from seeing this process completed.

Our towns and townships were fortunate in the past four years during the switch to regional government. All the councils kept a good majority of municipal representatives with previous experience in office. Many of them continued with the same chief magistrates. The civic staff situation generally has held quite stable. There hasn't been any blood letting anything like that in Mississauga, much to the benefit of our residents.

It all goes to show, if it was ever necessary, that the job of municipal councillor isn't an easy one, nor is it to be undertaken lightly. Local government representatives must realize and respect the value and integrity of the civic servant. Councils need to concentrate on strong leadership at the policy level rather than meddling in administration at the paper clip and elastic band level.

Voters who fuel a reform movement over a simplistic issue or a few issues without giving due attention to the larger spectrum of considerations are surely in danger of "not seeing the woods for the trees". They could well remember this when they put their ballot in the box December 2.

2 Small Subdivisions Planned For Ward 5 In Richmond Hill

Two plans for small subdivisions — one for eight lots and one for six — were presented to Richmond Hill Council Planning Committee meeting held September 18.

The first plan is for eight lots each of three acres or more, located between Mulhhead Crescent and Bond Lake. Access is to be by way of a cul-de-sac off Yonge Street. The proposed development is permitted by both Official Plan and zoning bylaw.

Bob Hewines, representing A. Parshan Associates, the developers, told the committee the whole property contains 97 acres, but only the westerly 24 acres will be developed at this time. It will be on septic tanks and wells. Landscape architects and engineers are now being hired.

The plan has been presented to the Ministry,

which has circulated it for comments.

SECOND PROPOSAL
The second plan of subdivision was presented by Solicitor John Lawlor for Mancini Construction. It contains six single family lots on the south side of Maple Grove Avenue in Oak Ridges. While the Official Plan permits this use, an amendment to the bylaw will be required with respect to the frontage. The proposed frontages are 73.13 feet and the bylaw calls for 75 feet. "A minor variance," said Mr. Lawlor. He also reported the lots have a depth of 300 feet.

"Could you not have one less lot and conform to the bylaw?" asked Mrs. Hancey. "It would be simpler and far faster to expedite."

MATTER OF MONEY
"It would probably mean a difference of about \$20,000

or more, the price of one lot. It's straight economics," replied the solicitor. He also said application was made to the committee of adjustment in August, 1972 for severance of the six lots and his clients had been advised that a subdivision agreement would be required.

Both applications were received and referred to the planning staff for investigation, report and recommendation.

STOUFFVILLE: A meeting between town council and the Humane Society to discuss that organization's alleged poor service for the area proved inconclusive last week. The society was criticized by Mayor Gordon Ratcliff because a warden refused for four hours to respond to calls about a rabid skunk.



Oompah --- Pah --- Pah At Black Creek

Local residents are situated in a particularly convenient spot to enjoy the attractions of one of Ontario's best known historic show-places, the Black Creek Pioneer Village, on the Vaughan Town - Metro boundary, Steeles Avenue at Jane Street. One of the year's big events at the Village was Saturday's Pioneer Festival. This included demonstrations of

arts, crafts and chores recalling life in pre-Confederation rural Ontario, lots of country-style cooking, a quilt auction, a Mennonite farmers market, spelling bees and numerous other activities for family enjoyment. The occasion was enlivened by the Schmaltz and Lena Pickelheimer family band from New Dundee, shown tuning up at Black Creek.

ROCK TALK

By PAUL JONES
Union

Union, a six-man (including a female vocalist) rock-soul band, was the main attraction in the downstairs section of the Richmond Inn, Yonge Street, on the night I attended (September 15); the band seemed to be having a lot of trouble with the

sound system. It wasn't only incredibly loud, but at times even nauseating. This unfortunately proved to be the downfall of the band's performance at the Inn.

Some of the songs Union played, to mention a few, were "Rock The Boat", "You Make Me Feel Brand New" and "The Love I Lost". "Rock The Boat" was done in a funkier style (as compared to the original) and came across as a conglomeration of noise.

"You Make Me Feel Brand New" (the Stylistics' land hit song) is unfortunately a weak version of the original. What chance the vocals which in this case are exceptional had in saving this song are lost when the much too loud instruments drown out the lyrics.

In Harold Melvin and Blue Notes song "The Love I Lost", Union oisplays some talented lead guitar work. But again the sound system (in this case, those controlling the vocals) is too loud and jumbled-like to give the song a chance.

If Union should ever tone down the volume of the instruments and vocals, there's no doubt they could show us the talent they have, but which for the time being, is only faintly heard over the noise.

A slightly better act to catch at the Inn is that of Al Matthews who is appearing in the upstairs section. He'll be there another week. Al's folk act has always been an attention-grabber and crowd-pleaser at the Inn.

After hearing the sound distortion downstairs, Al Matthews is a refreshing change. Next week — Cat Stevens.

Next week — Cat Stevens.

Nobleton Senior Citizens Win Battle With Government

Nobleton senior citizens have apparently won their battle against bureaucratic "red tape" over the proposed site of a senior citizen home.

It was announced at King Council Monday night of last week that Ontario Housing Corporation officials had capitulated to the wishes of the citizens and council and were at the point of completing negotiations for another site.

King Township Mayor Margaret Britnell told "The Liberal" that "the deal is almost 100 per cent assured."

ANGRY DELEGATES
It was at a previous meeting that an angry delegation of senior citizens confronted two OHC officials led by Spokesman Gilbert Faris.

Mr. Faris termed the proposed site as "practically useless for such a building."

He said the five-acre site on Concession 8 was too far from amenities such as shopping centres and is also subject to flooding in the spring on at least two acres of its land area.

"It's just unsuitable for a senior citizens apartment," he said. "The building would be prohibitive for senior citizens who would have to walk too far to get to any shopping area, or church or whatever."

4 1/2-ACRE SITE
That's when the second piece of land was brought into the discussion which is located on Wilson Street comprising four-and-a-half acres.

An OHC spokesman told council the "undesirable" site was selected because of a number of factors including a price tag of \$45,000 which "is half of what the assessed price of the land is worth."

He said his department

was limited to a certain cost factor "something like \$2,500 per unit and we have to consider this . . . This other property is obviously a better site but even if it is available maybe the price would be too prohibitive."

The OHC representative agreed to look into the matter with the result that the new senior citizen building will likely be constructed there.

It was pointed out at council that the previous site had already been purchased by OHC and would be held as a "land bank" acquisition and still be under the control of the municipality as to its future usage.

New Director Of Family Service

The North Region of Metro Family Services, 5248 Yonge Street, Willowdale, has a new director — Mrs. Marlene Schacht.

The north region serves the Borough of North York and has offices at 1315 Finch Avenue West and at Lawrence Heights Family and Child Service, Flemington Road.

Mrs. Schacht is well-known in North York, having been a social worker there with family services for six years. She has also worked with the Metro Children's Aid, the Children's Aid of Calgary and the Department of Social Welfare in Saskatchewan.

A graduate of the University of Saskatchewan, Mrs. Schacht holds a bachelor of social work from the University of British Columbia and a master of social work degree from St. Patrick's College, Ottawa.

Letters to the Editors

Dear Mr. Editor:
Recently I noticed that Dufferin Street in Richmond Hill had been re-named "Dunlop". I wonder what sort of muddled thinking would result in such a change? Surely, now that Dufferin and Wright meet, if a change were necessary, it should have been renamed "Wright East".

The same thinking is evident in renaming "Marilyn Crescent" in Oak Ridges to avoid confusion with a street about 10 miles to the south, "Merrilyn", in Richvale. Surely, if one properly pronounced each name, neglecting the fact that they have different postal names, it would take someone of extremely minute intelligence to become confused.

ERIC GEORGE
413 North Taylor Mills Drive
Richmond Hill.

CENTRE ST. BUSES

Dear Editor:
I am one of many residents on Centre Street West who are greatly concerned and distressed by the new bus route outlined in last week's edition of "The Liberal".

In this day of increased noise pollution, Centre Street West has been a haven of peace and quietness much enjoyed by its inhabitants. Now we are being bombarded by the sight and sound of the Trailways bus passing by 58 times a day! And virtually empty! I have never seen more than four people on any single bus going either east or west.

Why is it that Centre Street West must be used to get to Trench Street? It doesn't even go directly through to Trench Street yet. Vaughan Road certainly does and is only two blocks south of Centre Street.

I do believe it is a good idea to provide public transportation to the hospital, but must we sacrifice the residential quality of our street? Ninety-nine percent of the people on Centre Street West have signed a petition in protest. I wonder if our mass distasteful will count for anything or will progress(?) and pollution win again?

MICHINKO CLARK,
105 Centre Street West
Richmond Hill.

88 CENTRE STREET BUSES EACH DAY

Dear Mr. Editor:
The residents of Centre Street West, are appalled by the fact that 58 buses pass up and down our street daily.

We feel the noise, fumes and increased volume of traffic is hazardous. As we wish to retain the residential character of our street an overwhelming majority of the residents have signed a petition to this effect.

We feel that Centre St. West is one of the last links with the charm of the old village of Richmond Hill. Its unique quality should be left intact.

Mavis Boyd,
118 Centre St. West,
Richmond Hill.

Twenty-Fifth Birthday For Legion Auxilliary

The Ladies' Auxiliary to Branch 375, Royal Canadian Legion, Richmond Hill, celebrated its 25th birthday on September 14. A great part of the success of the dinner and dance was due to the co-operation of the Color Guard and pipe band of Richmond Hill, and the hard work.

Head table guests were Provincial Command ladies' auxiliary officers and their escorts: President Jean Dumouchelle and Joe Dumouchelle of Windsor; Secretary-treasurer Elsie Duffield of Aurora; 3rd Vice-President Gloria Sanford and Tommy Sanford of Richmond Hill; Zone Commander Betty Gordon and Charles Gordon of Newmarket; Auxiliary 375 President Mary Robson and Charles Robson; 1st Vice-President Grete Tonner and Marsh Tonner; Treasurer Gerry Chapman and Bud Chapman; Branch 375 President Doug Hopson and Rita Hopson.

Three pipers of the Richmond Hill pipe band escorted the head table guests into the dinner.

In her address, Provincial President Jean Dumouchelle spoke of the tremendous contribution of the ladies' auxiliaries in Ontario. Branch President Douglas Hopson thanked the auxiliary to Branch 375 for their support and contributions to the branch.

One of the highlights of the evening was the reading of the first minutes of the

auxiliary, September, 1949, introduction of past presidents, charter and Life Member Edith Titshall, officers and executive of the auxiliary.

Representatives were present from Newmarket, Lefroy, Belle Ewart, Stouffville, Bolton and Aurora.

Volunteers are needed to help in home emergencies, from babysitting for a bed-ridden mother to grass-cutting for the elderly; to offer friendship, chaperone youth groups or telephone people; to assist in clerical work; to supply transportation for the handicapped; to tutor students.

Because of the wide variety of services offered, Care-Ring has need for untrained volunteers as well as persons with special skills.

For further information call the Volunteer Centre, North York, 145 Sheppard Avenue East, 222-2551, or Helpmate - Information, 24 Wright Street (Richmond Hill Library), 884-2727.

Care-Ring Needs Women With Time

Women who find time on their hands now the children are back in school can put that time to constructive and rewarding use through "Care-Ring", a non-profit organization that cares for the community.

Volunteers are needed to help in home emergencies, from babysitting for a bed-ridden mother to grass-cutting for the elderly; to offer friendship, chaperone youth groups or telephone people; to assist in clerical work; to supply transportation for the handicapped; to tutor students.

Because of the wide variety of services offered, Care-Ring has need for untrained volunteers as well as persons with special skills.

For further information call the Volunteer Centre, North York, 145 Sheppard Avenue East, 222-2551, or Helpmate - Information, 24 Wright Street (Richmond Hill Library), 884-2727.

Thornhill Exchange Student In Germany Reports Back

(On September 1, more than 50 secondary students from York Region left for a three-month stay in Germany. They are billeted in private homes in the province of Baden-Wuerttemberg in the southern part of the country, and not more than two will attend the same school. The students, in grades from 10 to 13, will complete their regular school work abroad so they will be able to pick up where they left off on their return. The trip is part of an exchange program which will bring German students to York at the end of the year. They will be matched with compatible students here and will attend local schools. The students are paying their own expenses and are accompanied by three teachers who have been provided with a \$300 allowance for accommodation and travel expenses for the trip. One of the students, Julia Finch, 26 Arnold Avenue, Thornhill, reports her first impressions in the letter to her parents, a letter which is reproduced below. — Editor.)

Well I am on the plane now. Funny, when you first sit down it doesn't feel as if the plane will soon be flying. After I became acquainted with my surroundings, the plane started to rumble and jerk and we began to taxi down the runway. My heart began to beat faster as the plane gathered speed and I remembered waiting, as we sped along, to feel the wheels lose contact with the hard concrete beneath them. I didn't feel it. As a matter of fact, I couldn't tell if we were rising by looking out of the window, only by watching the tilt of the nose. We had a seat in the wing portion. My ears didn't pop either!

I feel that flying in a private plane, or a glider using nature

to help me glide, would be a much more exciting experience. This is too "civilized" and comfortable for me — not daring enough! Right now I feel as if I am in a car and I have the same "light" sensation that I get when we go over bumps in the road. Anyway I will tell you about our food. After a few hours we received a little bag of peanuts. Then drinks for our dinner arrived. I didn't have any. Supper came in neat containers, placed perfectly on a compact tray. Typical airline meal.

Here is the menu (in the order I ate it). Cold beans, slices of tomatoes, bits of lettuce and parsley. Nice breast of chicken with sauce and rice, and some carrots on the side. Two pieces of real rye bread with butter, and gouda cheese. Lots of German cold meat with cantaloupe wrapped inside, lettuce parsley and butter. Pudding with walnuts and plain cake underneath, and rotten coffee.

The time of this meal was about 8.00 p.m.

Then I tried to get some sleep. Beth and I sprawled out on the two seats and talked. She had a "how to speak German in two weeks" booklet so we read that. We were worried about what to say to our families on meeting them. After that they played a little trick on us. You see, we were to arrive in Frankfurt at 7.00 a.m. their time.

They felt obligated to give us breakfast at the right time in German time, which at the time of Frühstück (breakfast) was six in the morning. Canadian time it was two in the morning. It felt funny eating breakfast in the dark! Well actually it was Deutschland's dusk but because our watches said 2:00 it was nighttime. It

sounds confusing but here is what we had for breakfast. Orange juice, German ham, lettuce, a baby tomato. Rye or white bread. Grapefruit. Two great sweet rolls and butter. Another rotten cup of coffee.

Incidentally, before breakfast the stewards and stewardesses came around with scalding hot face packs which they handed with towels. They plopped one into my lap and I immediately smelled Vicks Vapo Rub. You see presumably this was for our sinuses as the air had become stuffy and it was nice breathing in the fumes.

We prepared to land in Frankfurt. The pilot circled the city for our pleasure. It was so beautiful!

The forests are very thick, the city is huge, with many apartments etc., but is spread out. There would be trees and water, and then another cluster of buildings. It looked like a checkerboard. The airport is gigantic. It took us time to get used to it. Beth and I went to the washroom (der toilette) and I started washing my face and teeth and everybody else followed suit. The cleaning lady came in and spoke in German so Beth and I said a few things to her and then felt elated because she understood us. Mama, you should see the gorgeous men working at the airport! They speak English and German so we were asking direction quite frequently. There are many long hallways here at the airport so they have a flat kind of escalator that has a rubber mat to stand on which takes you to the end of them quite quickly. It's very modern and beautiful and very expensive. Ice cream was 50 cents!

We then went through customs. The lady checked my

hand and flight bags then pulled me into a little curtained room. I thought "Oh my God she thinks I'm smuggling something". Then she frisked me. I didn't like that at all, but, needless to say I didn't have any concealed weapons.

Then we started our 25 minutes flight to Stuttgart after delays. On this one Beth and I sat beside a lady from New Orleans who had spent the first years of her life living in Stuttgart. She was going back to see how much it had changed. She taught us to say "I am pleased to meet you" in German (Es freucht nich). They gave us containers of orange juice. This take off was much more exciting but landing in Stuttgart and Frankfurt was better. Beth said that they were both bad landings but I enjoyed the bumping. People were gasping as if we were going to crash. It was fun! By this time I was a bit nervous but so was everybody else. Stuttgart is also a beautiful city. They called out our names on arrival and Gudrun came forward. She said she recognized me at once. I saw her but wasn't sure, although now I see how she looks the same as in her picture. We walked over to a man whom she introduced as her father. He doesn't speak any English. It was funny because when we saw and acknowledged each other, she started speaking a torrent of German, and all I could say was "Ich lerne Deutsch". They took me to their car, a little Opel and we started to leave. Well, Germans are WILD drivers. I haven't seen anything like it! Anyway the Scholls live on a farm in Karlsruhe and Herr Scholl drives very fast. They laugh at me a lot, but I make them laugh because when I cannot say something I hesitate. Let them know, and then attempt

to say it. Anyway we drove through Karlsruhe.

The scenery is much like Canada. The trees, water, animals, etc. But the roads are cleaner and smoother. All the cars are small. The houses are picturesque and close together. They look just like a postcard with flowers, concrete walls, window boxes, tiled roofs. The bricks are cobblestone or brick in places and pavement in others. People on bikes ride with the cars. Most people cycle or walk. In fact they have motored bicycles. They are in the shape of a girl's bike with a bracket and a motor on the back.

The Scholls live on Jagdrund Street and their farm is big, with many flowers. There is a courtyard in the middle — a small one — where the washing is hung, and the dog, Rocco, sleeps here in his kennel. There is a barn with many hens and we sell eggs. I find I am adjusting to their life, but it is much different from ours. It is peaceful and slow moving.

In just a few days here I have become so tidy! My German is improving, but still I cannot understand what they speak so each other that they speak so quickly. I have asked Gudrun about taking a German course as in this way I would meet more people and be able to talk to them. Gudrun is very different from the girls in Canada, but she is a very nice and understanding and I speak English to her. Her room connects onto mine. I am finding that my clothes are a lot too "good" for around the farm. Even though I am not to do farm work I will buy some "grub" shirts. Incidentally, I feel I will need that ski jacket so could you send it as soon as possible? Maybe a pair of old jeans.

(Continued)