

## Now the councillors evade Ward issue

There were high hopes for the new Vaughan council when it first took office last December.

The voters appeared to pick one of the most capable crews to serve Vaughan in years.

But it appears now that they elected a group capable of taking the evasion of political promises to new heights of deviation.

It seemed like a fine idea to nearly all of them last November to promise a ward system for Vaughan, rather than the present system of electing all councillors at large.

Vaughan is the last urban or suburban municipality in the greater Toronto area to hang on to the system of electing councillors at large. They say it's because they can give the public better representation with the present system.

That may be true for the relative handful of knowledgeable citizens who can lobby all councillors for a particular cause.

But the majority of Vaughan's 19,000 citizens, when they do have cause to complain to their councillor about something, don't know who to talk to.

The present system encourages the petty rivalries and jealousies which are running

rampant, as usual, on Vaughan council. Individual councillors compete to build up contacts among the citizenry rather than working as a team, listening to the problems that are brought forward by individual councillors on behalf of the constituents in each community.

Whether a ward system would result in more teamwork, as in Markham, or whether council would be divided as in Richmond Hill remains to be seen. But based on our observation of recent meetings in Vaughan council, as well as those of the last decade, neither the taxpayers nor the councillors in Vaughan could be any worse off with a ward system.

Why, then, have the majority of councillors reneged on their promise to Thornhill ratepayers?

Could it be that they looked at a map after the election and discovered that at least three and probably four incumbents would have to run against each other if a ward system was introduced?

The proposed referendum is, in our opinion, just an attempt to get certain councillors who made the promise off the hook.

The referendum really means that voters will be asked if they will return certain councillors in 1980 for two years on the promise that they can get rid of them two years after that.

We don't understand what councillor would want to serve for two years under that kind of mandate. But then it takes a special breed of masochist to sit on Vaughan council, the kind that would rather do a superficial job of trying to serve 19,000 residents, rather than be a first rate councillor for 4,000 or 5,000.

## Guess what we spotted?

Who owns the blue Cherokee Chief which was parked in front of Kenzie Pharmacy — IN FRONT OF A FIRE HYDRANT — early Monday afternoon?

Oh, go on, it wasn't really Fire Chief Bob Kennedy, was it? Gotcha, Robert

## YESTERDAYS By MARY DAWSON

### Christena Campbell first church organist

In a prominent place in St. Mary's Anglican Church Chapel there is a tablet in memory of Miss Christena Campbell. She was the first organist in that building when it was opened to serve as a place of worship for the Anglicans of the village and surrounding area.

Miss Campbell began her duties leading the singing in Dr. Duncombe's Church, a small building located on the east side of Yonge Street a short distance north of Markham Road.

Duncombe, a former army doctor, had his residence on the northeast corner of the Yonge-Markham intersection and his church was located north of the house, in the period between 1860 and 1870.

The clergyman walked or rode from Thornhill to hold services there and was paid from the Clergy Reserve Fund. Dr. Duncombe received the collection at rent for the building, which was also used to house the mechanic's institute, a

forerunner of the public library, and for a band rehearsal hall.

The building was destroyed by fire in 1870 and the Anglicans built themselves a church, which they named St. Mary's, across the road on a site donated by John Arnold.

It was dedicated in 1872 and for two years used church pews loaned by Dr. Duncombe who finally donated them in 1874. The spire was added a decade later.

The first musical instrument in the new church was a melodeon which was played by Miss Campbell, who held many musical entertainments to help raise the money for a pipe organ to replace the melodeon. The women of the church undertook this money-raising project and were successful.

That pipe organ served the congregation until 1953 when it was replaced by a Hammond electric organ.

Miss Campbell also ran a private school for girls and boys and many of her former pupils contributed to the plaque fund.

Officiating at its dedication September 28, 1930, was her nephew, Right Reverend Heber Hamilton, D.D., Bishop of Mid-Japan. Assisting was St. Mary's rector, Rev. L.C. Secrett.

Miss Campbell had been the church organist until 1885 when she moved to Collingwood. She died there in 1925.

one hand. By this time it is screaming in agony.

The prospective customer pinches and feels it and if it passes the test, it will be thrust into a gunny sack along with a few others, to be dragged away, still screaming, and stuffed into a car trunk.

What comes after that, I don't know. I can only hope the sufferer is ended quickly.

Presumably, we humans were all created equal, but in instances such as this, it makes me wonder.

Marjorie Kenneth, Richmond Hill



The Thornhill Ladies Hockey Team were champions of the Toronto Ladies Hockey League in 1917. They played at the old Thornhill Skating Rink which was just off Centre Street and this picture was taken right in the middle of the street. The Society for the Preservation of Historic Thornhill is employing a graduate

student this summer to compile a collection of photographs like this one. The Society would prefer pictures of people to buildings that are still standing. Call David Goldberg at the Thornhill Village Library, 881-8299 or Sharon Brain at 881-1446 if you have a photograph they might be interested in. They will have a copy

made and the original will be returned. By the way, the members of the Championship team were (left to right) Hazel Riddell, Edith Clement, Gladys Grice, Winnifred Simpson, Mary Francis, Marguerite Boyle and Lillian Francis.

## By BOB RICE

### Waiting for Skylab to fall...

Well gang... this is the BIG week. Somewhere up in space a great big space station is about to give up the ghost and dump itself upon our neat little Earth.

Since this column is being written on Monday morning, I have no idea where or when Skylab will fall but then... neither does NASA.

It is entirely possible that by the time you read this page of The Liberal several pieces of the space garbage will have already made dents on the face of this old planet and yet again... maybe not.

The whole thing is so unscientific and confusing that I am still trying to figure whether I should laugh or worry.

Anywho... I thought I would try to cheer you up as we all wait for whatever we are waiting for.

The following are excerpts from my new book... "Disasters Can Be Fun" or "Bomb Shelter Jokes For A Skylab Evening!"

Roses are red  
Violets are green  
If Scope doesn't work  
Use Listerine.  
Neat huh? ... howabout this one

The thunder god went for a ride  
Upon his favorite filly,  
"I'm Thor!" he cried,  
And the horse replied,  
"You forgot your thaddle, thilly,"  
... and then I wrote

My daughter asked me once if I was still growing. I told her that I wasn't and queried her as to why she asked. She replied "Because the top of your head is sticking through your hair!"  
HMMMMMMMMMMMM

What goes Zub Zub?  
A bee flying backwards!  
Here's one for the gang having a Skylab Party at The Black Hawk  
Little Miss Muffet  
Sat on a tuffet.

Eating her curds and whey.  
Along came a spider  
Who dropped dead beside her:  
Miss Muffet had used insect spray!  
Now that we are in the spirit of the thing... let's try a tongue-twister

Pop bottles pop-bottles in pop shops;  
The pop-bottles Pop bottles poor Pop drops.  
When Pop drops pop-bottles, pop-bottles pop;  
When pop-bottles topple, Pop mops slop.

You've gotta admit it... this is getting downright silly.  
What do you get when you cross an elephant with a jar of peanut butter?  
An elephant that sticks to the roof of your mouth!

Isn't this fun? Wheeeee!  
If a German Shepherd married a Chihuahua, what would their offspring be?

A police dog that arrests midgets.  
Here's another winner folks  
What do you get when you cross an elephant with a kangaroo?  
Great big holes in Australia!  
One more and then I'll go peacefully

A woman opened her door to find a beggar there with his hand outstretched  
"Young man" she said, "you should be ashamed to be seen begging at my house like this."  
"Please don't feel that way," he replied, "I've seen much worse houses than this one."

Well... there you go. Have a nice Skylab Crashdown and I'll see you next week... maybe!

The ol' Millpond Philosopher once said... "Worry is like a rocking chair. It gives you something to do but doesn't get you anywhere."

## LIBERAL SPRINKLINGS

### Look out, WARP, here comes MMCC

By DOREEN LIVINGSTONE

MMCC — keep those initials in mind, especially if you shop at a supermarket in the Don-Mills-Steeles area of Thornhill. Two of those initials stand for Consumer Committee and unlike WARP — Women against Rising Prices, — this committee is more localized and stresses the positive rather than the negative.

The other two stand for Miracle Mart since the committee was formed in co-operation with the supermarket in Markham Place Mall.

There has been some limited media coverage about this consumer committee but since I'm the Chairperson, why not hear about it directly from the horse's mouth (not literally).

At times you can fight city hall. Let me elaborate.

When the supermarket was being planned, head office felt there was no need for a kosher meat section. Shoppers assumed there would be one following examples in other stores, and were surprised when they visited the supermarket for the first time.

Letters and phone calls started trickling into head office but this was not enough to warrant a change. There was more complaining by word of mouth.

I decided it was time for more action and less talk. I managed to get some terrific, vocal people

together who got other terrific, vocal people together representing various groups in the Thornhill, Willowdale area. Several meetings were held with the supermarket's management.

At first they were unconvinced and merely went through the motions hoping to appease us.

By the time we had our final meeting we all got to know each other quite well and guess what, we got our kosher meat counter. Now there are two.

Flushed with this success I decided to concentrate more on writing and less on food, but this was not to be.

I'll never forget the day I was leaving the supermarket with my children and noticed the manager running after me. Was he going to accuse any of us of shoplifting?

He said he had hoped to catch me before I left the store to ask me if I would mind organizing a consumer committee. What I thought he meant was that I should advise him how to organize such a committee and naively said yes. A couple of signs were placed in the store and people were asked to fill out forms at the information counter.

The manager wanted a committee of about five people but I felt it was not enough because there is usually a 50 per cent turn out at meetings which would leave 2 1/2 people and I would be the 1/2.

We got a limited reply through the supermarket so I took the initiative

and advertised in newsletters of local ratepayers associations north and south of Steeles and was beginning to regret my decision because my phone didn't stop ringing.

When it got to 25 I really hoped the phone would stop because how can you turn down someone who is willing to volunteer their own time?

A 25-member committee of interesting, talented and busy women has been formed. (No men applied). What is the purpose of the consumer committee?

As I see it and from our discussions it is a liaison group of interested consumers who will work with the supermarket and the community.

Any suggestions, complaints or ideas from the public to the supermarket can be filtered through the committee. In return if there is a reason for an action by the store it will be relayed to the public. Only valid and constructive criticisms will be dealt with.

Another aspect of the consumer committee is the Consumer Evening. The committee will sell tickets on behalf of a charitable organization and the supermarket will organize some form of entertainment or food demonstration. All proceeds go to the organization. As the store manager once told me, the store is taking money from the public through their purchases so why not return some to the consumer.

Since the committee has been

formed the group has its own logo designed by one of the member's husbands. There will be signs posted in the store informing the shoppers about the group and a container will be placed at the information counter for the public to air their views in writing.

Since the committee's formation, some baked goods have their ingredients labelled, on the committee's advice. The group has already met with officials from the supermarket's head office and some of the committee members are planning surveys and questionnaires.

During the coming year some members of the committee will be visible in the store to speak to shoppers, or give out food samples. They will be recognized by the newly designed logo they will be wearing.

The committee has an executive and reports are mailed out to each of the 25 members following each meeting. Through process of elimination it seems I'm the chairperson, but as I see it a good chairperson knows how to dole out the work fairly.

Not content with one store some members have suggested we should broaden our horizons and include the mall in which the supermarket is located. This will be explored more in September. First the store, then the mall and what next. Look out WARP; the members of MMCC are hot on your trail.



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