

Book is planned

Group seeking students, teachers who attended Jefferson school

Wanted: anyone out there who attended Jefferson Public School, anytime between 1868 and now.

A group of parents, resigned to the fact the school will be closed by the Board of Education at the end of this school year, is working on a book of remembrances for the historic, red-brick, one-room school, as well as the school presently being used.

Bertha Mohl, whose children now attend Jefferson Public School, said she is looking for class pictures, historical notes or recollections about the first school which was located on the east side of Yonge Street, across from the present school, classes held at St. John's Anglican Church for the overflow about 1945, or even notes from

the present school, built about 1951.

Mrs. Mohl plans to put together a book to record the history of the two buildings, a list of teachers and classes from its gentle beginnings in the one-room school to the present day when it is being closed because of declining enrollment.

The original school was also known as Union of Vaughan and Markham, Number 4 and Number 21.

A reunion is being planned for the first Saturday in June of 1980 and Mrs. Mohl hopes anyone who attended or taught at Jefferson Public School, or who is interested in the school, will participate in this nostalgic event.

So, if you have any information about

original boundaries of the Miss Fanny Brown, the school or call Mrs. school or can remember please leave a message at Mohl at 887-5333.

FILLUP at Liberal advertisers

MARKHAM TRANSIT

MARKHAM TRANSIT WILL NOT OPERATE ON CHRISTMAS or NEW YEAR'S DAY REGULAR SERVICE WILL BE PROVIDED ON BOXING DAY

TOWN of MARKHAM



Regional Chairman, Bob Forhan, points to the joint effort of the Town of Richmond Hill and GO Transit — a billboard, on the east side of Yonge Street at May Avenue, to advertise the two as energy savers within the town. From left to right, Mr. Forhan, town Transit Co-

ordinator, Bud Newton, Chairman of Toronto Area Transit Operating Authority, Cam McNab, and Richmond Hill mayor Dave Schiller who participated in a brief ceremony to symbolize the joint venture last week. (Liberal Photo by Bruce Hogg)



yesterdays
by mary dawson

Visiting troupes staged good shows

Visiting professional troupes brought us the chance to see other productions during my childhood and youth.

One of these was the Tom Marks Company whose home base was in Bowmanville, if I remember correctly. They appeared about once every two or three years and gave a fairly good performance of passable scripts. The only clear recollection I have of these offerings is of a Japanese houseboy whose every appearance began with "Goose, geese, goose" (excuse, please excuse) hardly an earth-shaking speech.

Uncle Tom's Cabin was also a regular visitor but only at about five year intervals. All members of the cast had to double in brass and a feature of the visit to town was an afternoon parade led by the ferocious bloodhounds. My sisters remembered one troupe whose bloodhounds were pekingese but my memories are of large brown hounds.

The first time I saw the performance, Little Eva was a very delicate looking blond girl, so when her soul left her body and soared off into heaven it was quite believable. Since I was only nine I chose to ignore the very visible wires which carried the soul aloft. Topsy was a scrawny but adorable little minx.

Between the first and second acts, Sparks the lawyer appeared before the curtain and told the story of a guest in a hotel who was awakened three nights in a row by the sound of someone running up and down the hallway. The fourth night when he heard the sound of skipping he jumped out of bed, opened the door into the hall and saw a man skipping a rope. "What do you think you're doing?" the first man asked. The second replied, "My doctor gave me some medicine to help me sleep and told me to take it three nights running and then skip a night."

Between the second and third acts Sparks appeared again and sang about a cow which lost an argument with a train and "They found her horns in the mountains of Virginia and her tail in the lonesome pine."

Some 20 to 25 years later Uncle Tom's Cabin came to town again and I took my niece and her best friends to see the performance. As we walked to the town hall I told the youngsters about my memories of the performance, but was amazed to realize as the play progressed that many of the cast members were the same ones I remembered from two decades before.

Topsy was still a scrawny minx but the years had added pounds to the ethereal Little Eva until she must have weighed at least 150 pounds, so when the same fragile looking soul left her body to soar into the heavens it was not really believable.

Between acts one and two Sparks again told the running-skipping story and between acts two and three sang about the cow who lost the argument with the train.

And then there was Chatauque. To bring a

series of five shows each season to the town hall a group of local people each guaranteed \$50 and were given ten tickets to be sold at \$5 each for the season. This meant that in our family, and in most families involved, each member had a ticket to be used.

The programs usually included two plays, two musical evenings and one lecture (which usually drew a poor crowd but had to be included to fulfill the Chatauque's aim of a well-balanced cultural program.

One year the

Chatauque programs were held in a large tent on the high school grounds and featured one program with trained birds which delighted the small fry.

My favorite of all the touring companies was "The Musical Eckhardt-

s", Swiss bell ringers. This family group played beautiful music with hundreds of bells whose tones ranged from the high trebles produced by miniature hand bells to the deepest bass produced by a huge bell requiring two strong hands to lift it. Old Mr.

Eckhardt who looked like Colonel Sanders played the bass bells.

But other instruments were used in the two hour program including a saw, a zylophone, metal tubes struck by mallets, long glass tubes stroked with resin-coated hands, and violins.



Thank you, Santa

Christmas morning! There's no other morning of the year quite like it. It's dolls, trucks, candy-canes, games and other shiney new things. It's a morning of bright, shining faces full of anticipation. It's a children's morning.

But are toys and games enough? So often those new Christmas presents fall short of a child's needs. Sure, any toy is fun to play with, but is it beneficial?

Well, Santa knows of a place where you can find not only fun toys, but educational toys. He thinks it's important

that a child learn as well as play. It's a store stocked with toys, games and activities of an educational nature for children of all ages.

You'll find thousands of educational products on display and a trained, knowledgeable staff on hand to help you choose the right product for your child. You'll find that learning can be fun after all.

Drop in and see us today, and your child may thank you and Santa tomorrow.

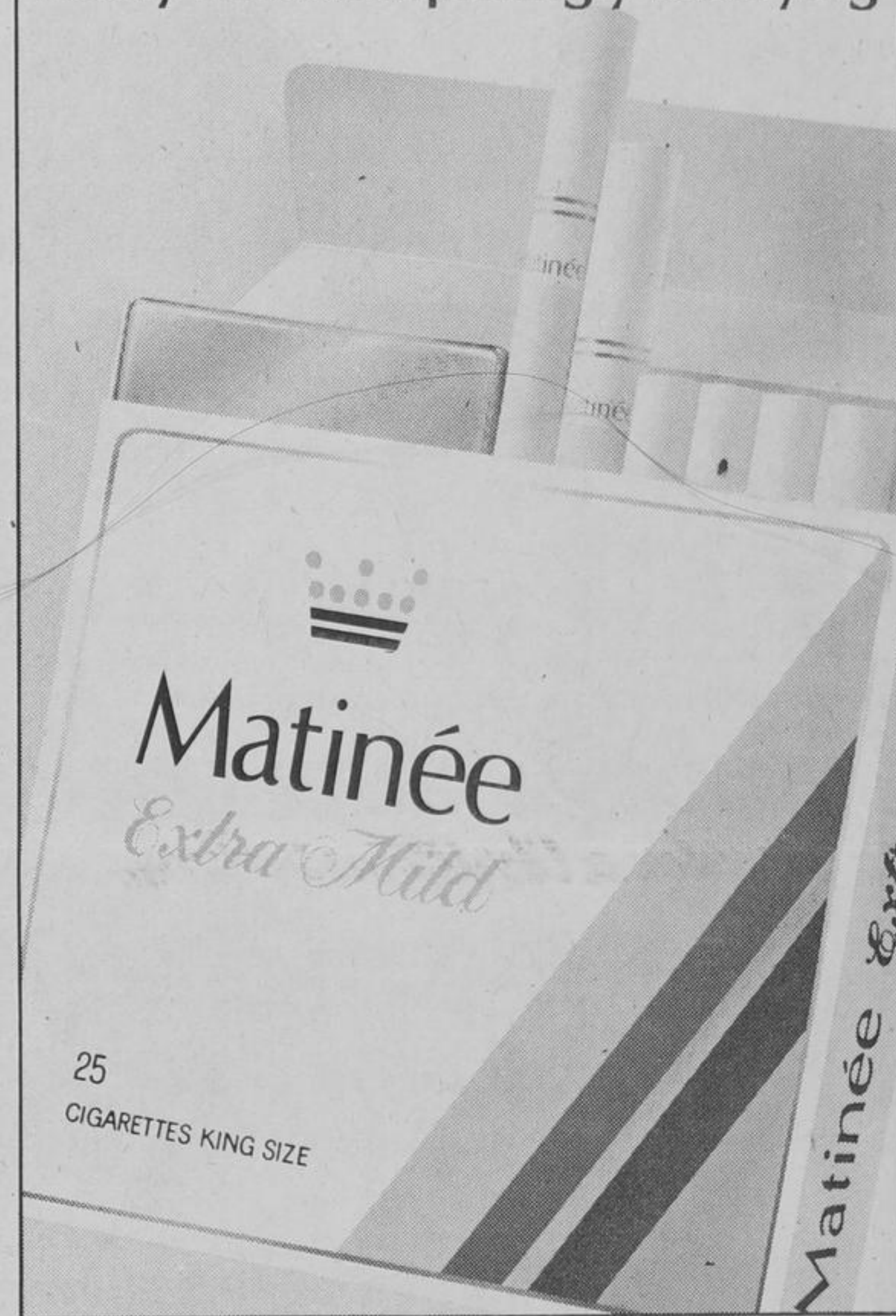
Parent's choice . . .
Teacher's choice . . .

Scholar's Choice

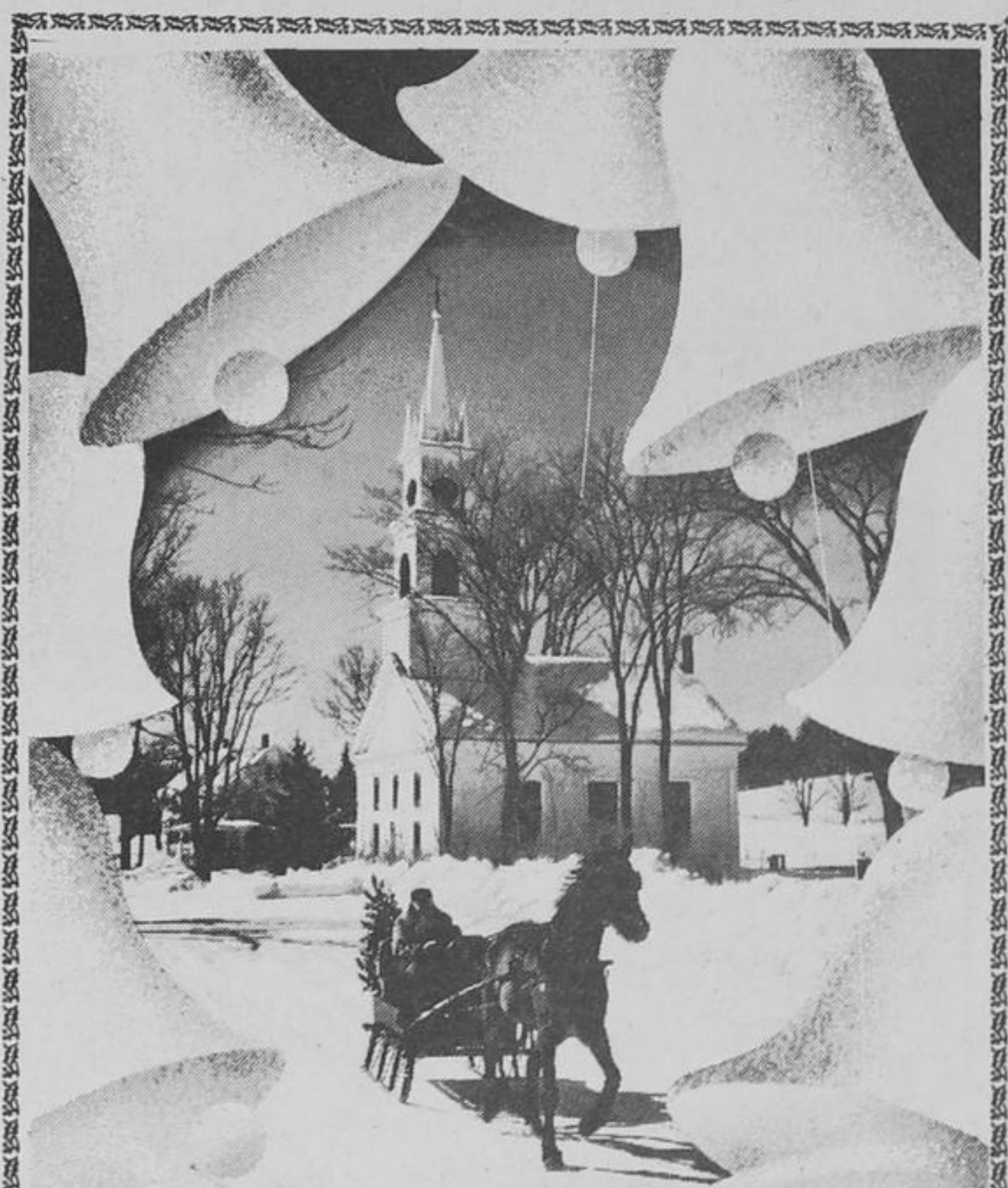
Bayview Shopping Centre
Sherway Gardens
Scarborough Town Centre
Eatons Centre



Really mild...surprisingly satisfying



Warning: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked — avoid inhaling. Average per cigarette: King Size: 4mg "tar" 0.4mg nicotine.



GREETINGS
May the peaceful spirit of the Christmas Season fill our hearts with brotherhood and good will. It gives us deep pleasure to extend fondest wishes for Happy Holidays to all!

VAUGHAN HYDRO
Mayor, G.A. Williams
Chairman
J.C. Gilbert
Vice-Chairman