

A once popular song "Who's that knocking at my door" now comes as a friendly warning to all residents of Victoria, Haliburton and Ontario north, who are over 21 years of age.

In a few days enumerators will be knocking at doors and taking the census enumeration, prior to the coming election. The task of being Returning Officer with all the duties involved for this election, falls on the shoulders of John Nesbitt, more familiarly known to his friends as Jack. His office on Russell St. west is in the building formerly occupied by the Lindsay Coal Company.

The R.O.'s office is in good order and is now a hive of industry, as details of enumerators prepare the Voter's Lists, chronicling election day votes, and a hundred and one other items are encountered.

Mr. Nesbitt, who has received special training from the office of the Chief Electoral Officer at Ottawa, has matters under control.

Enumerators, one from each political party, will go forth to list and check on the names of all eligible voters and the work will take exactly one week by which time all visits must be completed, the list of names typed in duplicate and presented to the Returning Officer, following which there will be the big job of printing the lists.

All ballot boxes to some 144 divisions will be sent out by postal delivery. This is a direct change from election customs of the past.

Several years ago, according to a former R.O., the officer delivered the boxes in his private automobile and that was a job! The roads were not paved, Deputy-Returning Officers and poll clerks had to be personally contacted, polling places had to be arranged.

The boxes in years past contained a curtain to maintain the privacy of the booth and they also contained an envelope of pencils tied to a string with a screw at one end, which had to be snugly attached to a desk or the wall behind the curtain. There was also a hunk of red sealing material to be used to seal the precious ballots and another red seal to seal the top of the ballot box.

In days gone by the Returning Officer was allowed mileage when making his rounds and the officers were liable to make circuitous routes as they were only allowed mileage one way. At times the R.O.'s also collected some of the ballot boxes and might again make the mileage long. Not so today.

Very strict tab is kept of all expenditures and a strict accounting has to be made to the Chief Electoral Officer. Today, enumerators are paid a lump sum for their work, plus a fee for each name listed. It is understood that for the work involved the Enumerator is by no means overpaid.

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Who remembers when the Boyds of Bobcaygeon transported a herd of buffalo from Wainright, Alberta, and turned them loose on Boyd's Island in the waters of Pigeon Lake? Certainly Miss Sheila Boyd of Bobcaygeon remembers the exciting experience, as does her brother Cas, who pays an annual visit to his old home in Bobcaygeon every year at the Verulam Fair.

Among others who recall with a keen sense of humour the Boyd Buffalo is Reg. Cross, of Lindsay, associated for years with the Boyd family as manager of the farm, having succeeded his father.

Reg. Cross was manager-su-

perintendent of the Victoria County Home and he did a wonderful job in that capacity.

Many decades ago the Boyds brought a herd of raw boned buffalo, shaggy haired and hump backed, to Bobcayeon and experimented with the idea of crossing the buffalo with Ontario beef cattle.

It is of interest to note that some seven or eight buffalo ranchers around Calgary are forming the Canadian Buffalo Breeders' Assoc. and they seek the permission of the Dominion Government to carry on business.

It is also interesting to note that the number of beef cattle being raised in Canada for home consumption has been on the decrease for years past, and that today agriculturists and government officials fear a serious situation cropping up in the Dominion, especially as the population of Canada is growing every year.

An act of parliament forbids the raising of buffalo for beef purposes in Canada today. The only place buffalo are supposed to be legally found in Canada is in some of the hills, where the animal is entirely out of its natural element.

Mossom Boyd and his family interbred the western buffalo with the eastern cow but it is reported they abandoned the idea when the ponderous buffalo proved to be too hardy for the more delicate cow. Many of the cross-breeds died and the attempt ended in failure.

Although the buffalo were released on land surrounded by deep water, it was not uncommon to see the buffalo swim across to the mainland.

Being business men, the Boyds decided to ship the remainder of the herd back west. The operation of loading the bisons on trucks was a real task but after several attempts, the animals were finally placed on board the CPR and shipped back to the land of their birth.

History records the fact that the village of Bobcaygeon was actually built by the lumbering industry, and the Boyds had the biggest hand in the effort. The Boyd family has been a remarkable family and a blessing to Bobcaygeon — but that is a story to be told in the future.

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Comparatively few citizens have the exciting experience of viewing Lindsay from a jet plane high up in the heavens. A. E. (Bert) Hick, his wife and family flew over Lindsay last week on their way back to Malton from a trip across the Atlantic.

Former Mayor Hick and his family spent some weeks in England, and there the Hick family visited three aunts in Yorkshire, sisters of the late Mrs. W. E. Hick, Bert Hick's mother.

The visitors to Merry Old England returned thrilled with the experience of visiting many big, old and historic buildings, Buckingham Palace, Windsor Castle, Fleet Street, Westminster Abbey, Scotland Yard, Downing Street, London Bridge, the Strand, etc., but the greatest impression made on ex-mayor Bert Hick happened to be the magnificent beauty of a flock of ancient and new parks. "I was enthralled with the parks in London", said Mr. Hick. "It was an experience just to gaze on Hyde Park, the theatre for open air orators, where anyone can hop up on a soap box and speak on any subject under the sun."

Kensington Park was described as particularly beautiful and other parks included

Green Park, and Chelsea Gardens.

Being interested in politics, the former Lindsay mayor was particularly pleased to visit Downing Street and to see the historic Houses of Parliament. "Talk about minority governments", he said, "it is amazing to look in and see in this famous home of Parliaments, where the Labour government has only a one seat majority."

The scars of war are still in evidence in various parts of England but Mr. Hick added: "The Britisher has accomplished marvels by way of adjustment and rebuilding. The country appears to be thriving industrially and the Englishman seems to be quite serene and composed as usual under all circumstances. It is a great nation of great people", added Mr. Hick.

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"I read the column headed "On the Main Street", and I have been particularly interested in the historical articles relating to sport". The speaker was Bob Cameron, of Toronto, who accosted the writer a few days ago. He at one time lived on a farm in the Hartley, Palestine, Woodville district where he is still a land owner, but he will be best remembered by many as a former baseball catcher of more than average ability.

"I remember the day that you (author of main street), Tony Bakogee, and Dick Butler picked me up at the farm and hustled me off to Lindsay to replace a catcher who had been injured" said the popular veteran catcher.

That was only one item of memory. Bob Cameron played for Woodville when he was enthused by the playing of "Lefty" Heppenstall, Cecil Smith and others including Russell Mcleod.

He recalled George Weeks who played first base for Lorneville, and the days when he played for Orillia, when he caught for Sunderland with Art Welsh, Bruce Oliver and others as his heroes, the days when he witnessed Lindsay ball tossers in the old Central League when Jack Oulette, Charlie Allen, Brownscombe, the Cummings brothers, Art Carew, and others were stars; the days when Harold Dainty and Tyson were battery mates for Oshawa Generals, Fred Goyer and Peeney Mills performed for Bellville, Swanson and Heckman for Peterboro, and fireman Hills was on the mound for Port Hope.

When Bob Rodman was in his prime he played with Kit Rodman and others with the Oshawa nine.

Bob Cameron was only a youngster when he watched Bill Barker, Sam Lovett, and a man named Currie as stars of the old Hartley team, and a chap named thorn dyke was 1st baseman for Glenarm and Hartley. He also recalled the fine playing of such men as Murdy Murchison in Glenarm, and he was delighted not long ago to catch up with Hunter Murchison now living retired in Lindsay.

"I still follow baseball, but I do not see too much of the old brand of baseball in Toronto. I go to see the Maple Leafs at times and despite the fact that the patronage is very small the Toronto Maple Leafs are now Governor's Cup winners", said Mr. Cameron. "A little of the old zip and zest is missing in local baseball but I think the game is coming back into it's own in many places" he concluded.