

As Ripley wrote, "Believe it or not", 40 years ago hundreds of people in Lindsay were on relief and as many vouchers were handed out at the town clerk's office, and these pieces of paper were turned in at grocery stores for groceries and other commodities. The vouchers were then honored by the town treasurer.

Men who were physically fit but were jobless, frequently cut four foot slabs, which were piled high at the town hall, and thus they earned a voucher. Many men forgot their pride before they let their children go hungry or without warm garments. Often young men and men not so young would be seen trudging their way to the town wood pile and this was hard labor for many.

Church organizations packed hampers and no family celebrated Christmas without a basket of butter, bread, a chicken, plus oranges and bags of tea and packages of candy. In days gone by the old "wolf" was at many a door.

Even in those days church groups sent large bales of clothing, boots and shoes and some reading material to foreign countries, and generally a small Bible was tucked away in the bundle. Lindsay folk have always believed that it was more blessed to give than to receive.

Lindsay has never been a highly industrial town, but a number of industries have disappeared.

The Perrin canoe was the best in these parts, and American visitors used to take a canoe back home. Jesse Perrin had a large two storey factory on Kent Street east, and the Lindsay Canoe Club had quarters next door. Scores of these expertly built canoes could be seen daily on the Scugog River and the adjacent lakes. Canoe races were very popular at local regattas.

Clever canoeists included the Warner brothers, Bruce and Roy Wilson, Harold Wallace, Jack Ross, the Hopkins brothers, Flavelles, Morgan, Hamilton, Knowlsons, Beal, Lucas, Flack and others.