

Through the hockey years, Lindsay turned out many hockey stars. Thumbing back through the pages of memory, Dick Sutton played with the old New York Americans; Ken Randell with the Toronto Maple Leafs and with Hamilton pros; Peter and Jack Spratt were outstanding when St. Michael's of Toronto won two Ontario Hockey championships; Dave Lucas of Downeyville starred in the Eastern Amateur League for many years.

It was back in 1909 that the Lindsay Midgets were in the championship finals when they bowed to the Stratford Midgets in the Junior category but returned with the same team the following year to win the Ontario Intermediate championship. The Midget Champs included Basil Newton in the nets, Cliff Sullivan and Leon Koyle on the defence, Bill Stoddart, Frank Cote, Ken Randell, Fred Taylor and Reg Bloomfield on the forward line. Amos McWilliam, Joe Duffus were followed by McClory, Oulette, Williams, McElroy, Frank, Charlie and Art Carew, Elwood Coombs, the Mills brothers, Chambers, O'Loughlin and others.

Manager Harry Johnston, of the Lindsay Arena, would like to receive pictures of hockey teams of the past to hang them on a wall at the Russell Street ice palace.

Having written the story recently, regarding the businessmen who operate Butcher shops in Lindsay years ago, a reader has suggested that former Barbers should deserve a splash of printer's ink. Barbering, years ago, was a very necessary part of the life of the community. Before the introduction of the super chrome blades and the safety razors, barbers were kept busy shaving customers, trimming and waxing moustaches, although some others cut Randy's hair by placing a china bowl on his head and trimming the long strands. The majority generally saved a couple of silver coins and hand in hand walked the little darlings to the barber shops. Many a youngster screamed with fright at the sight of the barber with a large white sheet in one hand and scissors in the other. What patience the barber had — and all for ten or fifteen cents. Some times there was enough hair on the oil cloth to stuff a small cushion. Barbers were kind and blessed with an almost unlimited amount of patience.

The old barber shop disappeared with the hoop skirt, but the "smell lingers on", especially when the tonsorial artist deftly flickered some wonderful smelling liquid out of a colorful slender neck bottle and customers leaving the shop left a trail of sweet smelling herbicide or some other concoction issuing from an overdose of the stuff.

Later on in years, the salesman barber persuaded many customers to have a rub-on of a home-made special water.

colored and scented .

Let us hasten to add that the barber of years ago was a veritable fortune teller and weather prophet. The tree leaves were turning up and this denoted rain on the way, the north star was in a certain position and rheumatic pains were felt in the joints, but on the whole, Mr. Barber was in a good mood, had a story to tell and perhaps whistled a tune for the benefit of some grouchy patrons. He was at the shop early in the morning and some times his last customer on a weekend got out of the chair after midnight.

The barber of old, had time for a game of euchre or hearts, generally accommodated the fellow waiting to bet on a horse race or a hockey game. Besides regular customers in the shop there were one or two who dropped in to read the morning newspaper or glance at the race track forms. The accommodating barber often held and looked after bets made by customers.

He was an expert at holding the shaving brush in one hand and the razor in the other and keep track of the conversation of three or four customers. The old barber shop was the mecca and meeting place for businessmen and sportsmen. Actually, in this day and age, there is no place like the old barber shop when men can drop in for a short visit, without having a hair trim for the day, or getting a shave in a

barber shop today is unusual. Conditions have changed and all in the wave of progress.

Barbers of yester-years in Lindsay included Andy Cain with a shop on Lindsay St. north; Bert Naylor, Marshal Stephens and Russel Lamb; Sandy Flack, Walter Richards, Ancil King, Tom Murtagh, Pat Jakins, Herb Williamson, Ben Sanderson, Frank Speers, Jim Appleby and Bert Everson.