



The old band stand in Victoria Park was pulled down about seven years ago by tractor and cable. Three pulls were required to bring the structure to the ground.

—“Post” staff photo.

In the words of the old song “Gone are the days when my heart was young and gay,” according to a one time member of a Lindsay brass band. Gone are the days when the citizens band played every Friday night in the park, in fact the big round band-stand with the pointed top, was pulled down several years ago.

Band night was the one night in the week when married couples, unmarried couples and many boys and girls of tender years assembled at Victoria Park and listened to a fine concert band. At the end of every band number the people who were fortunate enough to own a car manifested their appreciation by the blowing of the horns.

It was the weekly night of nights, characterized as a won-

derful night, the night when kids were allowed to stay up for the concert. It was a night when husbands treated their wives to a big dish of ice cream or a soda — and that idea has also disappeared. The bandsmen gave their services freely and only received a few hundred dollar's salary, all of which went into the fund to buy music and help to pay the Band Master's salary, which was very small.

Lindsay boasted on having a good band, a band that appeared in many parades and at numerous functions. About the only pay the bandsmen received was when he went to camp with the regiment. Many a bandsmen was never docked a day's pay by his boss or firm. Those were in the “good old days.”

Mentioning bands, a man named Allie Brown was a Lindsay bandmaster many years ago. He was blessed with six sons and they were all bandsmen. The six Brown boys became famous as a saxophone sextette, toured the United States and played abroad. For a short time one of the Brown boys, Tom, returned to Lindsay and was bandmaster.