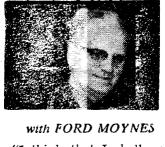
On the Main Street



"I think that I shall never see a poem as lovely as a The words above are the first

in a song which was very popu-

lar across the land several years ago and Lindsay people will remember with what

fine effect the late Ted Hick

interpreted the song called "Trees". Who can tell, it is very possible that the trees planted on Kent Street under the gui-

dance of Mayor Eakins may become famous as a Centennial project.

The idea is catching on. Two corner trees have already been dedicated by the Eberts family

and one by Harold Sanderson,

a Lindsay boy living in Baltimore, U.S. Another tree has been spoken for by William John Miller,

of Durham Street in memory of

a brother killed in action. Mrs. Marshall Stevens, now living in Sudbury, has sent along a cheque for one of the decorative trees as a memorial to her late husband who was

prominent in civic organiza tions. These plaques will be inscribed and imbedded in part

of the padeo which will surround the base of each tree.