

On the Main Street



with *FORD MOYNES*

"I think that I shall never see a poem as lovely as a tree."

The words above are the first in a song which was very popular 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 guidance 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 organizations.

These plaques will be inscribed and imbedded in part of the padeo which will surround the base of each tree.