

"Billy" Clarke is one of the few baseball players of former days now residing in the Glen-arm-Cambray district. "There was plenty of baseball and many fine players. In fact a youngster on the farm or in the villages always had a ball made out of string, with a hunk of rubber in the centre and if he was lucky his big brother would cover the ball with horsehide" said Mr. Clarke.

Star players included Howard Tamblyn, Sam Lovett, George Thornbury, Bert Jewell, Bert Spence, Lloyd Tamblyn, Ernie Tompkins and many others. Baseball tournaments were held almost every week and the class of ball was fast."

According to Mr. Clarke there was a large number of farms operated by the Nesbitt's and the Moynes'. One story is told about the trouble some of these pranksters used to get into when Steve Nevison was Chief of Fenelon Falls. "There was apparently a bylaw which called for all sleighs and cutters to be furnished with bells in the winter months. The Nesbitt-Moynes boys made a practice of driving into Fenelon Falls minus sleigh bells. Nevison would hear about the pair and then watch for the young men when they were likely to be leaving the village. However the pranksters carried cow bells with them and be-

fore returning, these bells were fastened to the cutter shafts — the boys had their fun and the Chief had his suspicions.”

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Bits Of This and That:

Many incidents relating to World War One came to light recently. John Boyd, a partner in the Kenlin Studio business, was rooting through some world war records having to do with his father Edward Boyd, M.M., who enlisted at Kingston and won his decoration on the fields of Flanders.

In an old Army pay book of his fathers appeared the signature in beautiful hand writing of the Pay Master and it was not until recently that John Boyd learned that the Paymaster was H. J. Williamson, well known resident of Lindsay. Howard Williamson who served in the important role of Paymaster for the 109th Bn. of Victoria and Haliburton, carried on these onerous duties of office overseas and was widely known among soldiers from many parts of Ontario and elsewhere.

It is a small world.

Cardiff, a beautiful small village in the north-east part of Haliburton County, where a few years ago there were two thriving uranium mines, was the scene a few days ago of a Centennial celebration. Schools were closed and the populace gathered to witness the unveiling of a Centennial plaque. The ceremony was in charge of the Boy Scouts and Wm. Scott, M.P., was one of the chief guests. Chairman Harris of the local Board was in charge of the ceremony.

Although the brawny and popular village Blacksmith has practically disappeared from the earth and the once joyful clang of the anvil is heard no more, there are still a few old horseshoes to be had . . . very few.

Bill Scott, Member of Dominion Parliament for the local Riding, is well known as a horse fancier and the owner of some fine Jumpers. As a rule horse shoes have to be purchased in Toronto and they come high, around \$3.75 a pair. Recently the local Member attended the function at Orillia when Hon. L. M. Frost was guest of honour, Mr. Scott dropped in to see a supporter at Sebright, a gentleman by the name of Stan Davies, a former Blacksmith and he emerged with a dozen pair of shoes. "These are real good shoes" said Mr. Scott, "better material than you can get in Toronto".

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Remember the days when you had the job as a lad, digging holes and planting potatoes and how the potato eyes had to be placed exactly right in the hole and a handful of old spuds were planted and then the old shovel used to scoop the dirt back into the hole?

Remember the days when it was a real job to visit the potato patch, carry a small stick in one hand and knock the potato bugs off the plants into a tin can. What a change today and for a real story talk to Arnold Hickson, the Potato King in Manvers. For years when Lindsay families wished to buy potatoes (and the best in the land) they asked the grocer for Manvers potatoes.

Here is an interesting twist. A young Californian named Street visited Lindsay in the holiday time, liked the country and the friendly people. They started a potato farm in Carden Township, north of

Kirkfield liftlock. Only 15 acres for a beginning but they have visions of added acreage. Instead of the old method of dropping the spud seedlings into the hole by hand the method today is to deposit

one "seed" potato into a trench and continue the practice every six inches until the long row is filled.

The work is all done by machinery and the "seeds" are covered by machinery. The rows are some three feet apart and hoeing or weeding is done by the machine and after the crop has matured a machine turns up row after row of potatoes. This method north of Kirkfield is "Only a drop in the bucket" compared to the big operators in different parts of Ontario, but it is a start.

The same two gentlemen have started an orchard. Remember the days when practically every farmer boasted

of a good orchard? There are many varieties including Talman Sweets, Harvest apples, Duchess, Astricians, Yellow Transparents, Greenings, Russets and Pippins. The trees were loaded and hundreds dropped on the ground and were food for the pigs. The good farmer and housewife, however, carried the best apples into the cool cellar and deposited them carefully on a dirt floor.

How delicious these apples were at any time of the year. Today good orchards are as scarce as Hen's teeth. Good luck to the lads from California in their venture. No doubt, if successful they will enter other paying lines of farming.