

Left handed baseball pitchers have always been the bane of many a good catcher. Lindsay and district boasted of two such south paws and a veteran Woodville ball player, Alex. Cameron, now a resident of Lindsay, tells about them.

"One of the best left handed pitchers was Lefty McElroy and I think that 'Lefty' Hepenstall of Woodville was even better than the Lindsay twirler. Hepenstall did not have speed but he had amazing curves and exceptional control. He also was quick to size up batters. He had a crazy kind of a pitch and an annoying ball. He wasn't too hard to hit at times but the ball generally dribbled out to the pitcher's mound or perhaps it was any easy popfly. I remember in the days of baseball tournaments, when Hep. and the Woodville boys defeated Lefty McElroy and Lindsay in ten innings and both pitchers had ten strike outs. Park Nine team of Toronto was then defeated and Hepenstall had the city swatters at his mercy. They could do nothing right and they left the field disgusted and were defeated badly in seven innings. In the third game Woodville met another outside team. Cecil Smith, Woodville's first baseman and the second baseman had to return to their place of business and Woodville picked up two of Cannington's best in Barney Hodgins and Harry Keslich and won the third game and the tournament handily. Russell McLeod caught for Woodville and he was one of the best."

"There were many good ball teams away back includ-

ing the Lindsay Olympia's, managed by Tony Bakogeorge. Glenarm, Manilla, Cannington and Sunderland all had fine teams."

"Where did you play for the Woodville team?" He replied: "I played in the outfield where there was not too much traffic."

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"The Fall Fair gets in the blood," said Everett Mark of Little Britain, a guest at the Senior Citizens' dinner in the Exhibition building Tuesday night.

Mr. Mark has attended the Lindsay Fair for 67 years and his name as an exhibitor is still carried on by a son. Everett Mark has shown sheep and products of the farm at many shows in Ontario, including several repeat appearances at the Canadian National Exhibition and he has also showed in cities in United States. Besides he has been "through the mill" and is a Past President of the Lindsay Central and the Oakwood Fair.

"An exhibitor has to take pride in his entries and it takes many hours to bring sheep and other animals to the state of perfection. It is an honor to be a red ticket winner, and Lindsay has a wonderful fair," said Mr. Mark. He continued, "It has been blessed with many a good President and other officials. Today, as in former years, it takes great perseverance and skill to be a prize winner and when you consider that Lindsay has the fourth largest fair in Ontario, then you have to have extra good produce to win, because contestants come from many parts of the Pro-

vince and many of them have won in the CNE, at London, Ottawa, Peterboro, Markham and at other large fairs."

"I like to see young farmers in the Fair as exhibitors and the 4 H Clubs have done much to improve Fall Fairs. The young farmers of today are just as good as we old timers were and perhaps better. The Lindsay Fair has been a great agricultural and educational institution," concluded Mr. Mark.

Many residents of Lindsay, Eldon and Fenelon Townships remember well a rather distinguished gentleman and for-

mer teacher and business man by the name of Clarke G. Staples. He is now a resident of Oshawa and is hale and hearty at 96 years of age, writes a very fine hand and has a remarkably fine memory, as well as being an interesting conversationalist. Some weeks ago Mr. Staples recalled old school days at Long Point, Balsam Lake. Referring to the old school and other matters he had this to say of historical interest:

“I have marvellous recollections of life when I was around ten or twelve years old - the old log school house; the new brick school house; its first teacher Agnes Myers in 1879; building cost of the new house exactly \$1,000; its architect Mr. Duffus of Lindsay; the contractor was Isaac Rea. Then I had a wonderful school chum in the person of Tom Booth — son of a clerk I believe in the employ of the Edmund Gregory Drug Store, which store has stood up, I believe, in the same location through all the years.”

Continuing Mr. Staples said: “Did you ever put a hen asleep? Well, Tom Booth and I, on a moonlight night, used to resort to our barn yard,

pick a hen from the loaded roost, twist its head around under its wing, then lay it carefully down on its side, run around the barn and return to see if the hen was continuing asleep. Sometimes yes and sometimes no. Another recollection of my years of commercial travelling was when the clerk of the hotel where I was spending Sunday suggested we go out for a little drive. We did so and during the course of the drive (this was in automotive years) — speeding at a good rate, a big vari-coloured rooster miscalculated our speed as we approached him in the middle of the road. The result - we bowled him over, wrapping him up in a combination of rooster and road-dust. To see the action of that rooster as he picked up rooster and feathers and sped for the nearest barn yard, was a sight to behold."
