



Mr. Taylor



Mr. Brown



Mr. Green



Mr. White



Mr. Black

Long before the days of artificial ice, before hockey players and would be players heard anything about Bobby Hull and his curved hockey stick and before the players were covered with pads and the goalie wore a mask — there was a lot of hockey in Lindsay.

Skaters of mature age played in the Town League, players anywhere between the ages of 16 and 50. The Town League was a going concern and ice box on Lindsay St. South was the scene of many a hard fought battle.

There were so many teams that there was a Midnight League to take care of the barber shop team, the Dedman's Dew-Drops, Richmond's Colts and others. Remember the River Rats, the sawdust team from Carew's Mill pond, the Olympia's, Banker's, the L.C.I. Outcasts, the Arensal boys, the Billiard Sharks and others?

Then there was the Lindsay Post "Typos", the team pictured above. Williams was an Ad setter and Harry Beggs a dapper job printer; Geo. Johnston was a Typograph operator, Harry Frampton was a job pressman and later a monoline operator and Leonard Nesbitt was in the mechanical department and later a reporter and still later a newspaper owner in Western Canada.

George Reilly, known as "Slats" was known as a typesetter and was also famous at the time as a long distance runner. Indeed one time he lost a bet at the Lindsay Fair Grounds when he ran against an old decrepit nag of a horse owned by "Weigley" Blair. A. B. Barry was a very good hockey player when Max Irwin was also a very good skater. Joe McNaulty was the Editor and the Manager of the

team and George Wilson, the Proprietor attended a few games and tossed a few shekels into the hat. The times were good sport-wise and hockey-wise.

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"I Remember These Lindsay Police Magistrates"

Lindsay and district has benefited greatly by having had many coloured gentlemen with a marked degree of diversified talents serving on the "Bench" as Police Magistrates. Some were severe, some were inclined to be lenient on the side of justice, some never "cracked a smile" and others had the faculty of being philosophical even to quoting the Bible, but everyone was in his own way fair to the prisoner at the Bar. The Cadi has always been on "the hot seat" but invariably Magistrates made decision by strict interpretation of the Law.

Col. James Deacon as the prefix implies was a military man in the days when the local Army or militia was a part and parcel of the life of the community. He wore a moustache slightly coloured by the use of tobacco, he had a military bearing and at times ran his court accordingly.

A former Magistrate few can recall was William (Bill) Speers. This gentleman was somewhat austere in action and demeanor. He generally wore plus four pants which was a recognized mark of distinction among certain classes of people at the time. He was seldom seen without his walking stick.

Alex. Jackson was tall of stature and also tall in his thinking, especially as a stalwart of the Presbyterian Church. He was known to have been "death" on offenders who had been imbibing in the "bowl that cheers" and unfortunate partakers appearing in his court, charged with liquor offences did not look for any mercy. He was proficient when interpreting liquor charges. Yet he was the soul of honour and fair play.

F. D. Moore was perhaps one of the most familiar figures on Kent street. This was because of his slow movements (he never appeared to be in a hurry, even on the Bench) and also because he was always accompanied by a faithful companion — his small spotted dog. It was said that the faithful canine was the first to greet him in the morning and the last friend to waggle a friendly tail at night.

George A. Jordan was one of the most colorful, friendly, loquacious, kindly gentleman to rule as Magistrate. He was one judicial official who was imbued with the milk of human kindness and he had a happy way with the disposition of cases. Magistrate Jordan had practiced in the "wild and woolly West" where "men were men" and he knew a lot about the vicissitudes of life. Offenders of the law appearing before Magistrate Jordan looked on His Worship as a friend and they were friends even after a sentence had been meted out. Magistrate Jordan was one of the silver tongue orators in the district and was frequently a speaker on political platforms and at banquets. The present Crown Attorney L. W. Jordan

is a son of the late G. A. Jordan.

Magistrates Jesse Bradford and E. A. Gee were law partners at one time. Mr. Bradford was of the scholarly type and handed out judgements strictly according to the letter of the law. Magistrate Gee who practiced in the Canadian West for several years, hailed originally from the Dunnville and Hagersville area, from whence came the late Judge Swayze who presided in Lindsay higher courts. Magistrate Gee was a mild tempered man who was extremely fair and one who bent over backwards to give the prisoner a break. He was at his best in pouring oil on troubled waters by resorting to Biblical quotations.

Col. R. Ivan Moore was a Magistrate who "came all the way through the ranks" both in his military and law career. He gave the utmost consideration to cases and at times was prone to reserve judgment rather than give hasty decisions. It was his prerogative to carefully weigh decisions. Having been a military man and an officer he gave offenders with military experiences every consideration possible. Magistrate Moore was inclined to be tough on "repeaters" and he also firmly believed in defending constables and law enforcement officers who had been attacked and assaulted by civilians. He "cracked down" on those found guilty of supplying liquor to minors. He was a Magistrate who was sincerely conscientious in his efforts to dispense and interpret the Law at all times.