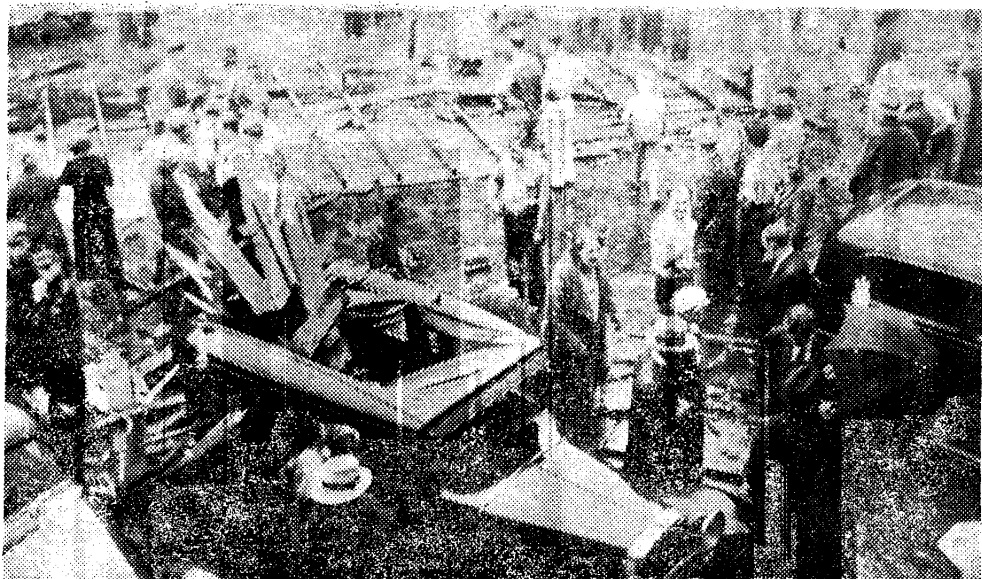


ON THE MAIN STREET



Do you remember probably the worst storm of wind, rain and electrical disturbance the Town of Lindsay ever experienced? It was according to one citizen, in 1938 and it took place in the afternoon. Thick, dark ominous clouds hung low and the entire Town was covered with a canopy of almost pitch darkness. All work on the Main Street ceased and the store owners closed all doors and stood silently for something to happen. Then the storm broke, the rain descended in torrents and a cloud burst flooded streets and the darkness was vividly illuminated by fierce streaks and shafts of lightning.

The atmosphere was tense. Gusts of wind swept down the Main Street — and then it happened. The wind gusts developed into winds of tremendous velocity all of a sudden and people in down town stores and business places heard a baffling roar and on-lookers on the block between Lindsay and York Streets saw the large roof lifted off the Eaton store and the Hotel Benson, float out to the south and then descend with a tremendous crash to the pavement. No one was hurt but many were scared pink. One lone automobile on the south side of the street felt the hurricane and after the storm the vehicle was filled with all sorts

of twisted lumber.

It took many days to clean up the mess and for many weeks the "wickedest" of all storms was the greatest topic of conversation. Incidentally a tall flag pole on the Eaton

building was smashed into smithereens and the large brass ball which ornamented the flag pole was found the day after the storm, on a Kent street curb in front of the Olympia two blocks away.