

FORD MOYNES

on the **MAIN STREET**



How many readers remember the days when the Daily Post sold for 1c? How many recall a very familiar figure and character named Jasper Lacombe?

This man was virtually part of the Main Street. He was a short and dumpy individual, shuffled along the street and usually at the curb edge of the walk as his eyesight was poor. He carried a tin whistle on which he played two simple tunes and he carried a rusty

tin cup to hold the coppers and other small coins and he sold the Post.

He was a walker and was often at the Grand Trunk station on Durham Street and some days a pocket in his baggy and unkempt pants bulged slightly when business was good. Jasper was subject to ill timed jokes and at times his temper flared when he was teased beyond the breaking point.

Jasper Lacombe was so

much a part of Lindsay that his picture appeared in the Lindsay Old Home Week book in 1924. Many times he smoked a little short pipe.

He was a part of the Kent Street scenery several decades ago.

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Lindsay has had very few robberies but one was recalled several days ago by an East City resident. It was the time burglars carried away the safe from the C.P.R. station on Caroline Street. First the thieves carried a large metal sheet from the freight shed, across the tracks to the station and on this metal slab they rolled out the safe, placed it on a railroad lorrie and shoved the vehicle along the tracks to St. David Street. There it was blown open by a stick of dynamite and after all this work the thieves were awarded with 27c, a few stamps and

two railway tickets to Toronto. Jas. W. Anderson was Station Agent at the time.