

FORD MOYNES

Feb. 1979
on the

MAIN STREET



Remember when Jim Mitchell had a one horse delivery wagon and when it was fun to catch on at the rear of his sleigh? He was a man who never refused kids a ride and a man who was always in good humor.

Remember when Jack Hutchinson, the carter, drove two small black horses? They were not large but under the guidance of the owner this team could "move mountains". Hutchinson was a master mind at moving large heavy articles. He was expert at hoisting big pianos up the wall to the second storey or hauling a large cast iron safe from a store, depositing it on his wagon and placing the article in any room of the house and never marking the floor and this was in the days when the present modern methods were unheard of.

Remember another drayman named Zeufelt who lived in a small white house surrounded by a low white fence at the corner of William and Bond Streets? He had a good team of Bays and he was a busy man.

Then there was another drayman whose rattling wagon and rattling barrels was always heard in the darkness of the night. The barrels had a rolling sound, different than other rumbling barrels. At times the misty night air carried a perfumed odor that betrayed the contents of the load. Where the driver went with this load nobody questioned and he was never molested by civilians or representatives of the law, yet he did a good job and the pay was meagre. This businessman had to do with different kinds of houses and many of them were wonderful prey for pranksters on Hallowe'en night.
old days.
Such was life in the good