

**FORD MOYNES**

*April 28/69*

**on the**

# **MAIN STREET**



Mr. Joe Hennessey, has resided on St. Paul Street for a number of decades is one of hundreds of citizens who bemoans the fact that the old post office clock is still piled on the cellar floor in Lindsay's Town Hall and he has given expression to a novel idea. This East City ratepayer suggests that one of the Service Clubs erect the clock on the Library park by mounting it on a tall pile of concrete blocks and he volunteered to be the first citizen to buy a block.

This same gentleman would like to see a "Hall of Fame" established in Lindsay in which could be placed pictures of Lindsay hockey, baseball, cricket, football, baseball, badminton, tennis, curling, golf and other sporting teams and sportsmen. Perhaps some local organization will take up the challenge.

Bells pealing from tall towers have a decided and definite place in the hearts of a populace such as Lindsay. The majority of citizens miss the bells on railway locomotives which were so pronounced and prominent years ago. The ringing of Church bells is real music too in the ears of thousands of people. The Bells of St. Mary's Church, St. Paul's and the Baptist Church are to-day a real part of the community, as are the clarions at Cambridge Street United Church and another good bell at the fire hall is sometimes heard. One of the best bells was for many years in the turret on top of the Town Hall but this famous bell was removed to the historical museum by the late L. T. Braunton, a member of the Town Council when the Town Fathers "in their wisdom" concluded the big bell was in danger of falling from the Town Hall roof top. There are many people who thought at the time, and still do, that the bell should have remained on the market square.

History records that there was once a bell on the first fire hall located in the present

Tangney block and that there was a bell high up in the air at the corner of Lindsay and Kent Street east, as well as a fire bell at the corner of King and St. Paul streets.

Many citizens remember Dr. J. A. McAlpine who lived at the north-east corner of William and Colborne streets but only boyhood school chums of the Doctor's son Cyril will remember when the lad attended the Francis street school and how he rushed home every day at the noon hour in order to ring a bell on the Doctor's house. Where have all the bells disappeared to? What became of the bells on many country schools?