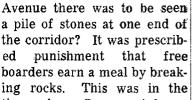
MONDAY, DECEMBER 15,

FORD MOYNES

Remember

County

MAIN STREE



when

time when George Ashman was the jailer and it was the custom to do a bit of hard labor and not have matters too easy for the inmates. Remember when a young and lanky reporter for the Watchman-Warder was accompanying the Grand Jury on an inspection tour. He was bet a shilling that he could not

scale the high wall and "make his escape". The cub reporter took a few strides, clutched at a length of water drain pipe and was able to get his fingers on the top of the wall, climb up and disappear on the out-Bob Reeds, à nephew of side. F. A. Reeds, Sussex Street, left Lindsay to join the staff of the Toronto Daiy Star. the Warder this When with young reporter wrote a column headed "The Boy Wanderer". He lived for some time in China where his father Dr. Reeds, was a medical man. Remember when it was a thrill to see the Fire Hall team of big bays dash out of the

hall on Cambridge Street and gallop wildly at top steed down Kent Street? It was something to watch this team answering drill calls in the fire hall. The harness hung the ceiling, with the from alarm of fire the team ran out from the wooden stalls and placed themselves directly under the harness. The quick hands of the firemen released

visiting a few hooks and the harness Jail on Victoria was soon on the backs of the horses and buckled in place. Fire Chief Harry Bell and later on his son, Fire Chief Jim Bell, dashed into the hall and climbed aboard the hook

> gine down the main street. Strange sight to watch the firemen return to the hall and stretch the hose out to dry. Later the wet hose was strung up in the tall tower to dry out. Incidentally what became of the old bell that ding-donged

from the fire belfry?

and ladder wagon and follow-

ed the old steam pumping en-