

June 6/70 **On The Main Street**



“Main Street” readers are well aware that Ford Moynes was enchanted with England. A London street photographer snapped this picture of “The Post” columnist visiting the pigeons at a perennial tourist haunt, Trafalgar Square.

“A union of hearts, a union of hands - - - a union none can sever.”

The above quoted sentence appeared for many years on the mast head of the Watchman-Warder in the days when Same Hughes, later Sir Sam Hughes the imperialist was in his prime as editor.

The words flashed across the brain as the writer walked the busy streets of old London a few weeks ago and saw bright flags floating in the breeze in front of the Canada House. The feeling of patriotism and being a wee part in the British tradition seemed to tingle the blood streams, especially as one thought of the sturdy English men and women who crossed the briny deep and brought courage and stability to Canada.

This is the second epistle and one must not repeat what was written before - - -

English people were on the move, hustling and bustling. They appeared to be far removed from a lazy attitude. They raced up the escalators when using the tubes, a marvelous method of transportation and the oldest underground railway in the world. Some read the evening newspapers as they sat or stood in rapidly moving subway trains, very few smoked, and the majority who did were young women and 'teen-age girls. They were well dressed and fashion inclined people paraded on busy and popular Carnaby street, the street of fashions and the latest in smart attire for males and females.

London women were among the first in the world to adopt the mini-skirt and also the long maxi's. Shop windows were well dressed for ladies and misses and everything for dad and his lad. Quiet music was heard in almost all the stores while in many other stores the music was quite loud. In the hotel and in some eating establishments the "canned" music was sweet and soothing and in others, the opposite — but there was plenty on all sides.

Apparently Her Gracious Majesty the Queen and notables shop on Carnaby street, according to some of the window advertisements and stores receiving this important patronage do not hesitate to capitalize on the fact.

London has its cosmopolitan populace evidenced by the different tongues and languages heard from pedestrians. It was surprising that narry a bit of "Cockney" language was heard on this fashionable street but it is understood that this strange dialect is heard around the locality known as the "Bobell's"

The traditional and historical places of real note were referred to in a previous arti-

cle, but little reference was made to the Pubs. They are many and they are widely scattered. The Dirty Dick Pub is one of the oldest and has been in the same location for over two centuries, the original pub on the ground level and a more swanky beer and wine drinking lounge on the second floor. The pubs in London are mostly of the cozy type.

As mentioned in a previous article, Trafalgar Square and Nelson's monument and the countless number of tame pigeons flying and flitting around tourists and kodak people is of tremendous interest to old and young.

When tourists from all the lands flock to London and gaze at ancient relics and pick up beautifully glossy picture post cards and quality printed booklets, the fact that the old Roman roads are deep down under modern asphalt pavements are seldom thought about.

Twenty million people make up the population of this wonderful ancient city on the Thames and precious traditions will never fade and

die. New York in the United States is a metropolis to be proud of, also the other largest city of Tokyo in Japan but there will always be an England and a London.