

It has been called to the attention of the writer that Dr. G. C. Lawrence was the owner and operator of the first snowmobile in Lindsay and district. A co-builder of the contraption was Jack Richardson, who at the time was owner of the Central Garage at the corner of Lindsay and Ridout Streets. The machine had plenty of power and it plowed over country roads and through pitch holes and it was also capable of hopping over rail fences and up snow drifted lanes. It carried Dr. Lawrence to many a farm barn in the days when a horse and cutter could not make the trip. The heart of many a farmer beat more rapidly when he greeted Dr. Lawrence, the veterinary emerge from the buffalo robes of his snowmobile in time to help deliver a calf or a pony. The snowmobile was the predecessor of the Skidoo of today.

* * *

Of the many excellent lodges, resorts in the beautiful Highlands of Haliburton, Sir Sam's Inn is one of the most interesting and inviting. The Inn at the head of Eagle Lake overlooks the area while sea planes light and anchor in the calm blue waters at the Inn shoreline. Others land on the long cement air strip at the rear of the Inn.

Tuck Warner, William Street South, recalled the happy work days he spent at the Inn installing the evertroughs on the building "Art Gamble and I were working as tin-smiths at Boxall and Matthie's Kent Street shop when we were sent to Haliburton to work at the Inn, which was Sir Sam's summer home. I remember that the big beams in the cottage came from an army camp at Camp Borden, near Barrie. This job was one I enjoyed for I knew Sir Sam very well. He loved a band and a parade, and as bandsmen we knew that when Sir Sam was on hand the band always played Col. Bogie's March and the Lass of Gowrie. They were his favorite marching tunes. . . There was a beautiful large picture of Sir Sam in a colorful uniform at the front door of the Inn — I wonder if it is there yet." For the information of Mr. Warner, the picture hangs

in a prominent place near the front door of the Inn today.

* * *

"The Golden Slipper" is a fancy name for a dance pavilion and it was an appropriate name when young people of that era were often told the story of Cinderella and the glass slipper.

"The Golden Slipper" was the christening name Al. Perrin, a native son of Lindsay, gave the dance hall he erected at Haliburton, and by having good dance bands and also a good jute box, the Haliburton pavilion became well known, and by means of firm control this particular hall has "weathered many a storm" and Al. is still the "Generalissimo".

Many readers will recall when Al. and his brother Jim had a song and dance act on the Academy Theatre stage many years ago, in the days of vaudeville and travelling road shows. The Perrin brothers were popular performers. Al. Perrin landed in the Highlands of Haliburton, and brother Jim joined the Marks Bros. theatrical company and was wedded to Arlie Marks, who had a show of her own travelling through the New England states. As time went on her husband Jim Perrin of Lindsay launched his own road show.

"Show Business" was dealt a severe slap in the face with the introduction of the cinema and silent pictures on the screen, and the Perrin - Mark combination and theatrical vaudeville succumbed to a "natural death". The Perrins were one of a number of theatrical brothers to leave the scene with vaudeville. Jim Perrin has passed on but it is good to realize that Al. Perrin has been quite successful with the Golden Slipper and is still going strong.