

FORD MOYNES

on the

MAIN STREET

Sept. 14/70



When Haliburtonians congregate politically, in church groups or municipally, one well known name generally pops to the front and that is the name of Clayton Rogers. He has been to a degree the Laird of the Highlands, and through his active life he has always lived at Carnarvon, a thriving community which has always been able to boast regarding its strategic importance to the life blood of the district. Where did the name Carnarvon spring from? — probably because some pioneer took up his abode in the Highlands and was reminded of his paternal home in Carnarvon, Wales.

For some eighty-eight years Clayton Rogers has lived Carnarvon and for well over half of that time he has been involved in the coming and going of the populace largely because he was a business man who knew the hardships of trying to eke out an existence in a country of hills, valleys, lakes and rivers and as a young storekeeper he was well aware of the hardships in the days prior to the birth of the tourist industry.

He became the friend of the people and as a storekeeper he befriended many a

man hard up for cash to pay for the food needed to fill many small mouths.

Clayton Rogers was persuaded to enter local politics and had no trouble in being elected and he served so faithfully and well that his tenure of 17 years as a councillor and as the warden brought him in touch with many knotty problems. Many times with cantankerous individuals, he had the faculty of generally emerging on top.

His long and excellent record as a layman in the church is well remembered by hundreds of clergymen, church officials and members of congregations.