

The Lindsay Fair brought back memories. Remember when Isaac Detel was a kind of a ring master, when he rode his horse up and down the track in front of the grandstand and was a one man police force? He is also remembered as the "Celery King" when he had row upon row of beautiful celery growing in his black muck garden on Adelaide street south.

Remember when there was no night show at the Fair grounds, but the Marks Brothers Shows attracted crowds that filled the Academy Theatre? This annual show was considered by many to be a part of the Lindsay Fair. Remember another feature, the hundreds of people from the North Country who packed a special train which halted at Kent Street? Then the hundreds of visitors who stopped at Sam Fuscoe's fruit store and lugged a basket of peaches back home? That was part of the old Lindsay Fair!

Remember how the hotels were crowded for meals during fair days, especially on a Saturday? Remember when the special grandstand attraction was generally the diving of a trapeze artist from a high ladder, and a rapid descent into the net 80 feet below? Remember the huge milk-fed pumpkin and the tall corn contest?

Remember the keen competition to win the red ticket for the home made fancy quilt, when the entries were many and competition keen? Remember when Mother just had to buy her youngster a red candy apple and a stick of pink candy floss? Remember the midway in the days when the tunnel of love was so popular, and how it was thrilling to sit in an old row boat and travel in and around dark passages and scenic tunnels? Then there was the chap with th huge mallet who produced a shilling for men with big biceps who could slug the spring so hard that the gong sounded at the top of a long pole. Remember how huskies from the farm shed their coats and swung the mallet with all their strength, and at times never came near the gong? It was a case of how squarely one hit the spring, rather than brute strength.

Then there was fun watching the man who had the weigh scales, and if he guess-

ed one's weight within a pound he was paid 25 cents and if he guessed wrong, then he passed out an inexpensive box of chocolates. The chap who sold the slim walking stick or cane has also vanished; and no more seen is the fat gypsie woman telling fortunes by reading the palm of the hand. One ever popular and fair game survives, and that is bingo, a game the women go for in a big way. Some of the thrilling rides have disappeared, and seldom do the spectators see the old "Girlie show." Games of skill and chance are still popular but where once victims gambled away many dollars, now the players spend very little on these games. Where at one time the police had' trouble getting wads of money back from some operators, today these games are played for fun and few patrons expect to win. The midway at to-day's fair is almost a must, for win or lose, men love to try their skill or luck. A fall fair would be a dull place for many visitors if there was no midway, and the Lindsay Fair has had a fine midway through the years.

In fact the entire Lindsay Exhibition is actually a very fine, well organized and well conducted institution.