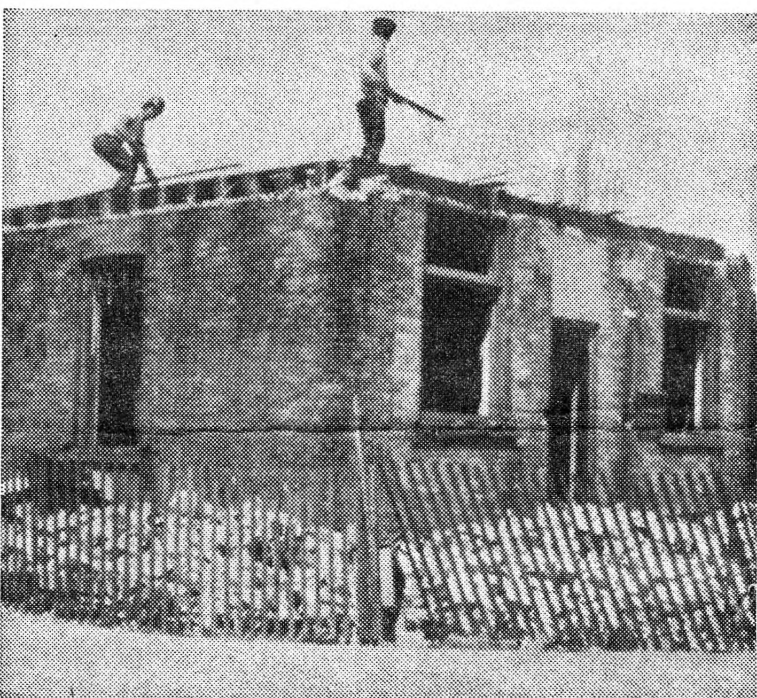


FORD MOYNES

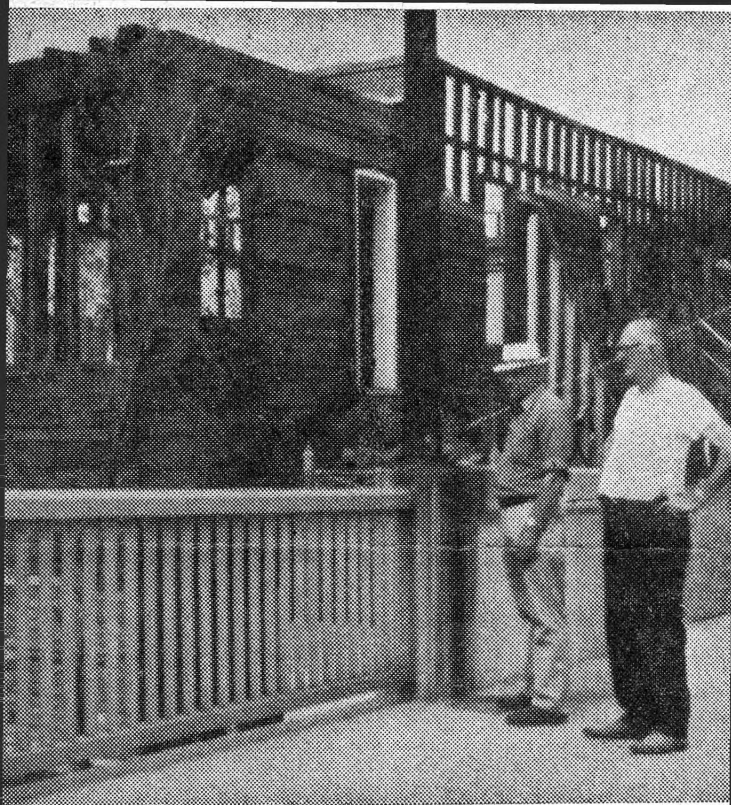
on the

MAIN STREET



The building at 95 William Street north, and which for many years housed the office of Horn Bros. Woollen Mill, is being demolished. The building has not been used for a number of years. Ray Kleven, Lindsay building inspector, said he had written a letter to the present owner of the property, Manchester Worsted of Toronto, urging that the old building at the rear of the office building be torn down. Mr. Kleven said that it looks as if they decided to tear all the buildings down.

—“Post” staff photo.



The old building just east of the Wellington Street bridge in Lindsay, which for the last number of years housed the operations of Wilson Welding and Marine is pictured in the last stages of demolition. Looking over the demolition site are the superintendent of the parks board, Walter Miner, left and the chairman of the parks board Wilfred Hogan. The whole site which now contains the parks board depot and office will be made into a park area.

Many motorists and pedestrians using William Street north have been interested in the demolition now in progress at the north-west corner of Bond and William Streets.

Well over half a century ago the above mentioned office building and the big old woollen mill on the opposite side of William Street was built by Alex. Horn and became the home of the Horn Bros. Woollen Mill, manufacturing the famous H. B. blankets which for many years were exclusively used by all Pullman cars used by the Old Grand Trunk and later the Canadian National Railway lines from coast to coast in Canada.

Upwards of 100 men and women were employed. The H. B. blankets were beautiful and many homes in Lindsay and elsewhere are furnished with these blankets and some of the finest motor rugs still in use are products of the Horn plant.

Production was at fever heat during World War I and when a disastrous fire laid part of the factory low. Stories circulated blaming the fire on sabotage. The blaze was one of the most spectacular ever seen in Lindsay.

The late Mr. Horn, a mild and modest Christian gentleman, was a friend to many and he loved children, which was one reason for his success and popularity as superintendent of at St. Andrew's Presbyterian Sunday School and lat-

er as head of the Cambridge Street United Church Sunday School.

He was a member of the Town Council and the Board of Trade. He was a lover of animals and his dog Laddie was a pet with boys and girls. It is understood that Mr. Horn had a small carding mill near the village of Little Britain before locating in Lindsay.

Rumor is to the effect that apartment buildings may be erected where the office was located and that there may be a shopping plaza on the site of the present factory building.

At the same time the red brick dwelling on Wellington Street, east of the bridge is being demolished. This building, recently purchased by the town council, may become park property, landscaped to the river and extended north-erly along the banks and lands to the north.

History, it is understood, cites the property at one time being owned by a lumberman named Dovey, who operated a saw mill and a barrel stave and barrel head factory on the premises, and later the location of Race's Garage. Dovey's mill was a hive of industry in by-gone days when the two major industries in Lindsay were the lumbering and the railway business. From time to time old landmarks are disappearing. It is to be hoped that citizens interested in the historical past will snap a few pictures of these relics before they disappear entirely.

Victoria Day has come and gone until another year and with the holiday, in rushed a flood of memories. The place was Woodville and the scene was at the old two-storey white brick school house, a short walk from the eastern limits of the Village.

The brick was a creamy white when first erected but as the years sped by the white took on a dirty yellowish color and seared with the ages the old school became so weather-beaten that it was actually run down at the heels. School trustees apparently had no money in the treasury for a little dab of paint.

There were a number of special days, sort of holidays, including Arbor Day when under the leadership of the two teachers the boys cleaned up the grounds and the girls, with the pig tails hanging down their backs, helped clean up inside the school by cleaning black boards, desks and windows. The long maps of the world and the big round globe of the world were dusted and placed neatly back in the same position it had been for many years.

Pupils took pride in clean up day, possibly glad to get their noses out of books on history, geography, arithmetic and writing and drawing books.

The school principal was a tall gentleman built like today's football star. He was a strict disciplinarian but he always had time to join in school yard sports.

Victoria Day was the time when youngsters sang loud and clear: "The 24th of May is the Queen's Birthday, if you don't give us a holiday we will all run away," and they meant what they said.

It is reported that in Lindsay when Queen Victoria passed away, the post office on Kent Street where the Dominion Store is today, was draped from top to bottom with long streamers, yards and yards of mourning cloth materials and windows festooned. Store windows were draped and in many windows appeared large portraits of Good Queen Victoria. The Queen was apparently a little lady with plain white hair and a very pleasing face. Some enterprising person had the printer turn out hundreds of badges, black and mauve silk ribbons on which appeared the picture of Her Majesty and they sold for ten cents.

Many citizens paid their respect by wearing mourning arm bands on the left arm, and newspaper advertisements or store keepers were edged with heavy black ruling and the message of condolence was brief and sometimes in verse. Bells in the towers at St. Mary's and St. Paul's Churches tolled and pealed in clear clarion and meaningful sound. To this day, centuries later, the day is fittingly remembered and commemorated in many places in the world. "God Save the Queen".