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On The Main Street

With FORD MOYNES

Motorcycles have been released from moth balls but the number of bikes in this area has apparently decreased. When the cycles hit Lindsay in boom days, the local enthusiasts gathered in a club house at the rear of the R. J. Daw Company on William Street South. The owners included the late Bill Moody, a local upholsterer, who learned to ride the bike in England where he lived. The riders at the time also included Derry Fulton, Clayton Grills and others, and the Club went merrily along for some time, but seemed to ebb out following a "spill" at the track at the fair grounds when it is stated Grills failed to navigate

the turn at the top of the home stretch, crashed through and over the white fence and landed near what was then known as the poultry barn. The machine was bent a bit, but the rider was unscathed. Then the Club folded.

How many readers remember the days of Tom Longboat, the long-legged Indian runner? His name became a household name in the days when marathons were popular. His was a familiar figure in the district and people paid good money to watch this track hero. At one of these events, Longboat started his run at Omeme, 12 miles away and ended the run in front of the grandstand. He was a big

drawing card and hundreds paid gate admission to watch this athlete, who later on was an attraction at Toronto, Hamilton, and other cities.

Lindsay had a number of marathon runners, including a young man named Stroud, an employee at the Northern Casket Works.

A Lindsay runner named "Slats" Riley, a printer, took part in several track events, but faded away when he came out second best to a horse which at the time was called "an old nag". A Lindsay tailor named Blair owned the horse and was used to being "kidded" regarding the skeleton-like critter. A challenge race at the fair grounds was kept a secret, except for a few of the betting fraternity. At the end of the half-mile, the old nag galloped under the wire a winner.