

**FORD MOYNES**

*on the*  
**MAIN STREET**



The old art of telling a person's fortune by reading tea leaves or scanning the life line in the palm of the left hand is a lost art today, but there was a time when a Mrs. Goheen of the East Ward had a string of customers knocking at her door. She was thought to be "very good", especially by young women.

Invariably this teller of fortunes saw a "tall, dark and handsome" gentleman in the tea leaves or lurking in a deck of euchre cards. As a matter of fact, Lindsay's population included many such men, some handsome and others not-so-good-looking, but all towering over six feet.

B. F. Reesor was such a man, and his well-known son, Walter Reesor of curling fame, manager of the hydro plant, was also among the many.

Remember Alf. "Spike" Johnston, a teacher at the Collegiate? He was a tall, strong man who was able to pick up a curling stone above his breast and dust the granite off with his broom.

Jim Lauder was a tall man, and when he marched at the head of a Twelfth of July "walk", he was as straight and tall as an arrow. His side-kick, Wellington Bell, was another tall man.

Harry Reid, popular clerk in Highinbotham's drug store, now Harrigan's, was tall, as was Harvey Martin in McBride's store. Fred Reeves, senior and junior, were tall policemen, and Chief John Short stood over six and a half feet when he wore his wedge fur cap.

One banker who was head and shoulders above all others was C. A. Thompson, manager of the Bank of Montreal. When he was over one hundred years of age, he was playing a good game of golf on the links at Victoria, B.C.

Many years ago, a man named Reid, was secretary of the Lindsay YMCA at the corner of Kent and Lindsay streets, and he was over six feet tall.

Incidentally, a hydro line-man, well known at the time, was Jack McGillvray, another six-footer.

Barrister Cecil G. Frost, brother of Hon. Leslie Frost, was another good looking six-foot-tall citizens. When Cecil Frost and Walter Reesor used to take up the collection in the Cambridge Street United Church, they were striking — tall, immaculately groomed, and wearing long coats and striped trousers.

story is true that on one Twelfth of July day he filled his store window with orange ribbons, hats, sashes, badges — and sold them all.

Two tall Presbyterian preachers were Rev. J. W. McMillan and Rev. Jas. Wallace, and the tallest preacher at Cambridge Street Methodist Church was Rev. A. J. Going. Rev. Harvey Strike of Queen St. Church was over half a foot over the six foot stretch.

In baseball circles the two tallest players were "Cannon Ball", Ed Scott and Howard "Tubby" Williamson.

Herb Williamson was an expert tonsorial artist, and one of many in the days gone by who loved fishing. Those were the days when businessmen closed shop early and hid in their small boats to the river and lake.

Tall men were numerous and included F. W. Sutcliffe and his son Merve who operated Sutcliffe's departmental store, now Zellers. Herb Woods, tall and handsome, owned the Woods grist mill at Peel and Victoria Ave. His height was quite a help when he was a curler.



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Dating back to the early 1900s, one of Lindsay's tall business men was Allan Gillies, publisher of the Watchman-Warder. Tall and handsome, lost his life in Sturgeon Lake when he attempted to rescue a drowning friend at Snug Harbor.

Many will remember Dr. Herb Irvine, a six-foot tooth-extractionist, and an equally tall dentist named Day.

John and Frank Carew, of the Carew Lumber Company, were big men and strong, as was a relative of the Carew's named Fred Edmonds. Fred will be recalled as a magician who operated a magic lantern and sold wares on the Lindsay market square, and later operated the Kent moving picture theatre at the foot of Kent street.

A merchant known as "The King of Clothiers" was B. J. Barney Gough, who had a store at the corner of Kent and William streets. Gough was a Roman Catholic and a popular business man. The