

In 1914 Roy cleared land at Limberlost and during the spring of 1915 he moved to Limberlost from Howdenvale.

Him and his wife Ruth raised their nine children here during the depression years. This was his home until he retired to Wiarton in 1962. In Wiarton he began his senior career as a land dealer.

Roy attended school for six years, and at the age of twelve he began to work as a teamster and mill hand. Roy spent the fall of 1909 on a harvest excursion to Manitoba. To earn money he also worked at Mount's Landing on the Montreal River in Northern Ontario.

Roy and his two brothers, Morrie and Ernest, together cleared the land, built fences, and dug drainage ditches at Limberlost.

Roy's interests in land transactions, local history, and law were taught to him while he was growing up by his interested parents.

Roy was born December 9, 1887 at Wiarton. He is the fourth of seven children.

Roy never drove an automobile or tractor, he always drove the horse or buggy or walked. When an automobile was purchased through his children drove for him and he was always the passenger. Ruth tells of him walking from Wiarton carrying a bag of flour.

Roy says that the reason his family was not as religious as his mother's was because while growing up the times were extremely hard and entertainment was picnics and home made parties and there wasn't time to preach religion strongly.

Roy passed his interests of reading and history onto his family. His mother Isabella had a black book and in this was recorded all the family. Diaries were kept by his father John and grandfather William Simpson and these are still within our family today.

A life with our past has been kept alive and we've had family racing records in the British Isles.

Roy and Ruth were very dedicated to living natural <sup>lives</sup> ~~raised their family in that manner~~  
Roy used to advertise lots for sale in many city papers and became acquainted with many people in his career as a land dealer. He would do no business on Sundays and he always asked for phone calls after six. These phone calls were usually always lengthy.

Old life friends such as Charlie Reid of the Boat Lake Road made great use of the telephone and Ruth used to say that they would talk for an hour, hang up, and a few minutes later phone again as a memory stirred of some other interest to discuss with each other.

All his grandchildren knew him and will always remember him deep in their hearts and minds as being one of us as his interests were always keen in our lives. He had many memories to share with his family of pioneer life and of other people's lives on the Peninsula and Northern Ontario. Unfortunately, the township history books were not written during his time as he was all but blind and had a great memory. He kept the post living on as he had all the family traditions down & had Morrie (brother) share the cost.