

THE TELEPHONE SYSTEM

Auctioneer Gardener dived deep into a pile of odds and ends and came up with a box of assorted nick-nacks. 'What am I offered?' he inquired with his ear tilted crowd-wise.

"A nickel," cautiously volunteered Max Himmell, a second-hand merchant from Orangeville.

Auctioneer Gardiner, with the proper look of painful reproach, finally let it go for a dime. And so the sale proceeded. There were organs that would wheeze out a note or two and organs that wouldn't make a sound, bits of this and bits of that and when this part of the sale was over, there must still have been a few dollars to go before a half-year's pay had been raked up for Miss Maltby.....

An old-timer in the crowd scratched his head and asked how Bowling Green had come by its name. "Don't know how they picked it", said he "I hear tell that when they made it official they gathered up in Tom Hinten's yard with a big jug of likker. When the likker was all gone, Tom grabbed the jug and threw it over the top of the house yellin, 'We hereby call this place Bowlin' Green. God Save The Queen'.

When they sold the blacksmith shop, George Rayfield, 80 years of age, stood in the background not saying much. Sixty years ago he had sent the ring and the clang of hammer on anvil echoing out on the quiet street of Bowling Green. Two of the houses went to Orville Cudney, who had been living in one of them with his wife and family anyway. The other buildings and lots three in number, were knocked down to various bidders, for sums that suggested very strongly Miss Maltby wouldn't be handing back much change after she had collected her bill for 600 dollars,

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Although Mr. Edgar was at one time the sole owner of the entire village of Bowling Green which consisted of his home, one garage and two workshops and the land on which the Bowling Green Public School was built, he never had a stone erected on his grave in the local cemetery, until in 1979, the Bowling Green Women's Institute with the help of other interested Institutes (Wademar included) erected a monument in his memory on his grave.

His telephone plant was sold to Wilfred T. Smith of Kichener who carried on

