

Translation of the Original notes by

MRS. ALLAN LANCEFIELD

In 1492 Columbus sailed the ocean blue.

Monsieur La Salle came over much later

and to his memory we must cater.

For he came to the crossing place, Lake and Bay

and on Burlington Heights decided to stay.

The site for the camp was 'neath the oaks and elms

where the curse of malaria mother nature revokes.

And soon in their hammocks, swayed by the breeze

above fang of rattlesnake, La Salle was at ease.

The homesick explorer called it Lake Geneva

and decided to camp near "Still Water" not far away.

Not far from Filman's Wild Life Sanctuary.

La Salle and his party were the first white men to tarry,

beside waters so pure (no sewage stink).

The intrepid explorer took out pen and ink,

maybe a goose quill trace the map on the vellum.

And La Salle claimed the land as part of the French realm.

But the French cared not naught for aught but money,

and left the land for Wabasso, the Bunny,

And the Indian Tribes who padded the trail,

from Credit Forks to the Grand with furs for sale.

We call our Section East and West Plains Road,

and in Aldershot pioneers took up their abode.

Mrs. Henry Klodt's ancestors registered first.

About Mary Newport we have much to boast,

she married Earl Klodt, who with sisters and brothers

Morley, Ronnie and Kim and dozens of others

have left market gardens on Broken Front Farms.

Where the fine art of gardening lost many charms.

We have higher taxes, annexation and houses galore,

Shopping centers, postmen, but not Sinclair's Store.

When Aldershot melons were called "Montreal"

we held up our hands and were ready to squall.

Mary Klodt of Historical Research was a Convenor

and a more kindly person has never been seen here.

She was W.I. President for Aldershot and County,

and most of us thrived on her smiles and her bounty.

Another name of pioneer fame

is the Gallagher family, along whose lane

across hill and dale above the plain

La Salle followed the famous trail, which later formed

part of the Waterdown trail to Guelph and Galt

By the center road up Waterdown mountain to Indian Village,

from whence descendants assisted in tillage

and caring for orchards of the Emery's next door.

Lucy beloved, kindly and gay was also W.I. President more than once

and in her Grove served many a lunch

With Howard as host we are all quite lucky.

To have known Lucy, we think she's just ducky.

Mrs. E.G. Reycraft, Lottie and Billy

we think they are "dilly".

They helped us along paths when the going was tough,

as our first Secretaries we can't thank them enough.

Mrs. E.G. Reycraft, her maiden name was "Smoke",

lived near "Carrol's Point" and "Castle" (no joke)