

On The Main Street

With FORD MOYNES

Sept 21/72

Highly developed mechanized modern machinery has taken the place of the hands of men and the delicate use of the ten digits or fingers. There was a time when women mixed dough with their hands, and in the bread bakeries, machinery has taken over and there is no more kneeding the dough by hands, aided by manual labor and the sweat of the brow.

"Away back" there were at least four busy bakers attending the wants of citizens; McWatters with a shop on Queen

Street, Wells on St. Peter Street, Allin on Victoria Ave., and A. B. Terry had a bake shop on Kent Street east and also operated ice cream parlors with ice cream made on the premises and with soda water flowing from a fountain.

The ice cream protruded over the sides of the saucers and an inch of froth looked good at the top of the big tumbler. There was joy in the hearts of young people as they sipped cider, orangeade, lemonade and sasparilla through a straw; it was good to drain the tumbler and disappointing to hear the gurgling as the tumbler was drained to the last drop.

Band concerts in the park were good for the ice cream business and young lochinvars were big spenders on band nights. Citizens who owned

cars added to the fun on band nights when they applauded the band by the blasting of car horns. Lights in the park were not the best for illuminating and that pleased the majority of people. Music lovers and other recognized lovers paraded the wide walk two, three and four abreast but there was no pushing or

shoving. Band night actually shoving. Band night actually highlighted the week's program. Remember?