Sunday Morning, March 15th, 1953, "Disaster" overtook this quiet friendly village in the form of an uncontrollable fire which destroyed our most beautiful and attractive ediface, The United Church.

It has been truly stated that this Sixty year old building was the most attractive in its outward appearance as well as its interior furnishings, equipment, and embellishments, of any structure of its kind between Toronto and Ottawa. That statement could easily be extended, with little fear of contradiction, to cover any comparable community in the Province of Ontario.

Now it is gone, The monetary loss will be terrific. The sentimental loss is simply irreparable. The beautiful Memorial Windows erected in Memory of those stalwart citizens long since gone from our midst. The splendid equipment which formed a part of the church and of which the congregation was so justly proud. Then the more personal items, Hymn Books, Bibles, Music and countless items of personal property belonging to those who were priveleged to worship the Divine Master within its walls. All these are gone, - beyond recall.

It was a Disaster. Not perhaps of the magnitude of those suffered in other parts of the world but certainly of a size to stagger the minds of the small community directly concerned therewith.

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