

acres of land after approximately a century and a quarter.

The rock contains 97 per cent pure lime. From the Beachville quarries are taken between one and two million tons of rock every year, one half of which is processed into lime. Two tons of limestone make one ton of lime, lost weight being given off in gas. A good deal of the rock is shipped to Niagara Falls and the burning is done there.

Limestone has numerous uses: in blast furnaces producing steel, etc. in the glass and paper industries, in the making of cement and fertilizer, and in many chemical plants requiring calcium in producing other chemical compounds, or requiring it to neutralize acid waste.

During the flood of 1937 a bridge was washed out near the quarries. It ruined machinery at the quarries and a C.N.R. train was derailed. This flood is more graphically described in the poem written by James T. Douglas of Dover St., Woodstock.

THE WRECK OF THE NO. 6

The sky was dark and cloudy, the rain
was falling down,
When No. 6, the eastbound, went
rolling out of town.
The water it was rising, the flood was
getting high,
They little knew the fate in store, that
some of them would die.

The Thames was on the rampage,
with waters spreading wide
And naught but desolation was seen
on every side.
The crew received its orders, the
passengers in their seat
When No. 6, the eastbound mail went
out its fate to meet.

They passed along through Dor-
chester; Ingersoll went by
And still the rain was falling from a
dark and heavy sky.
When nearly out to Beachville, the
track went with a splash,
And then the train was diving with a
sickening crash.

As the train reached the washout, it
was an awful sight -
Passengers were stranded, pitiful
their plight.
The train it was divided, the rear half
on the track,
Engine and the forward cars need the
hook to get them back.

The Conductor in the forward car,
'twas there he met his death,
Pinned in the wreck, the Engineer
still he had his breath.
They worked right hard to get him
clear in the driving rain.
He was taken to the hospital but alas
it was in vain.

When news reached Ingersoll, Doc
MacDonald sped to the scene.
When near, the car was washed away,
his body was not seen.
And by the time it came daylight, a
hobo's body was found.
They had a job rebuilding track and
making it safe and sound.

Remember the year '37, the waters
very high.
Bridges and roads just gave way,
good men there to die.
Death of Dr. J.H. MacDonald, the
wreck just west of Beachville,
These are the things we don't forget -
we remember still.

Day and night on the tracks, trains go
rolling by.
East or West it matters not, past
where these men did die.
It seems perhaps we just forget,
but memory still sticks -
We always will remember "The
Wreck Of No. 6!"

About the turn of the century one of
these operations was the Beachville
White Lime Co. In 1907 they began to
sell to a Niagara Falls Co., Cyanamid.
In the early 1900's the Cyanamid
opened its own quarry and in 1929
purchased the Beachville White Lime
Co. Since then Cyanamid operated the
facilities on the 150 acre site two miles
west of Beachville. In 1934 the plant
became North American Cyanamid
Ltd. - Beachville plant. Throughout