



Alf Hasehurst was a good cook and also Johnny Jackson, these fellows cooked in logcamps around the dist. Garfield Jackson always used to good cooking at home went to a lumber camp and everyone asked when you come home how is the grub-food. Garfield answered that fellow couldn't par-boil shit for a prairie wolf. It sounds the grub was no-hell.

In 1957 I was in a Lords & Forests camp in part Pakesby on the Lost Channel Rd. and the cooks were from Parry Sound, 30 Junior rangers & 8 or 10 staff and the food was excellent "They were Cooks"

My dad said around 1910 era it was nothing to see 8 or 10 teams of horses and wagons come out the west Rd. from back in the Locks Era area to do some shopping 100 lb bag of Sugar and 100 of flour the most important items. Aaron Teneycke was

The story goes he hit a man in Army training in Niagra Falls, 1 blow it killed him a huge strong man and many folks wanted to pick a fight.

One time in the Old Hotel in McKellar some fellows told Aaron they were going to beat him up, Well he said there are only 5 of you and there still isn't enough of you fellows. Another time the police in Parry Sound were going to arrest him, he put his back against the wall at Beattys store hands behind his back and said arrest me. The police knew well enough to leave him alone or they would be sorry.

In my time, at a dance, some of the local boys get into a fight (my cousins) an older brother went over and got 1 in each hand held them out and said settle down boys or I'll smash your heads to-gather and I know he could do it. He was very strong.

Another story he hit a man 1 Blow a he fell dead (Niagra Falls or south)

While Taylors mill was at high lake my mother lived at home on the Drwin farm in Balsam. When the steam whistle blew at noon the wolves would howl to answer the whistle and could be heard ~~very~~ plain. Dad often told the story of the Windstorm of 1918-19 he was living with parents where my house is to-day. He went down the hill to see his uncle Richard and a bldg. on the hill all blew away and a log barn where my present day barn is blew down a sheep got a broken back out of the storm and was bitated the next day, Uncle Richard had the roof blow off the old Post Office there was a canoe on Wm. McKeowns shore which was found on the far side of Louisa Lake all smashed to pieces Norman McKeown told me that was his canoe.

I was not quite 3 yrs old when Harveys Sawmill burnt but I do remember seeing the fire, I believe I was living in Balsam at the time and happened to be here with the Drwins.

The OPP used to try to catch people at dances, they knew most people had booze in their cars. Sometimes they lucked out my cousin came home from Kapuskasing near Easter so he put water in his old car also license plates 2 yrs old but they were the same colour, went to Parry Sound got about 10, 24 of beer had it in his car and goes to the dance. The nosy buggers saw all the beer in the car it was locked so they had it towed to Parry Sound where it was put in pound for a few days. It froze hard when the car was in Parry Sound and burst the block OPP. were responsible so it only cost \$9.00