



Centennial Moment #18

From *The Evening Examiner*, Peterborough, Monday, January 22, 1923:

RAILROADING IN BRAVE DAYS OF OLD DESCRIBED

Rotarian Alpine MacNab Tells of the History of Extinct Cobourg-Peterborough Line.

LOSING THE SHERIFF

Some interesting details of the history of the now-extinct Cobourg and Peterborough Railway were given by Rotarian Alpine MacNab in an informative address before the Peterborough Rotary Club at its weekly luncheon to-day.

Much of the information given by Rotarian MacNab was new to his hearers, who followed his remarks with keen interest. He told of the various trials and tribulations that were experienced by the management of the railroad in endeavoring to make it pay, and illustrated the vicissitudes met with in this respect, by telling the story of the Northumberland sheriff who boarded the train at Cobourg one day with the intention of making a seizure. He was recognized by the superintendent of the railroad, and when the train reached Summit, nine miles from Cobourg, **the rear car containing the sheriff, was dropped from the train and rolled back down the grade towards Cobourg.**

When the sheriff finally reached Harwood by means of a team of horses, he found everything not nailed down had been moved across Rice Lake into Peterborough County.

Rotarian MacNab told of the passage of the late King Edward, then the Prince of Wales, over the Cobourg-Peterborough railroad and related many other incidents in connection with the history of this line.

In conclusion, he remarked that the Canadian National Railways comprised over 8,000 miles of track that the Grand Trunk Railway had absorbed no fewer than 125 other branches and systems. He referred to the good work that had been accomplished by the Grand Trunk during the war.

Centennial Humour

From *The Evening Examiner*, Peterborough, Saturday, January 27, 1923:

WISE and OTHERWISE

Conservatism: "I've got mine."

Radicalism: "Gimme."

Life is just a slow and painful process of accumulating tax receipts.

Tempers are seldom lost except in the vicinity of somebody the loser can lick.

Knowledge is power. But the knowledge that you have made an ass of yourself leaves you powerless.

Hell, for some people, will be a dismal place where they will never have a chance to snub anybody.

Apparently all great men die while their wives are away from home. They have the last words.

Insurance companies say most fires are unnecessary. They may be necessary, however, to the people who hold the policies.