

we took their seats at the other end of the row. The crowd wasn't had at all. It was mostly of a vaudeville minstrel show nature, which neither Margj nor I are particularly fond of but still it was good for its class and fairly decent. Lieutenant Daughtery & Sergeant Hawking were blacked up and did a good share of the entertaining. Jock Watt danced a highland reel accompanied by some other fellows and the music for them was furnished by Waddell with a Harmonica or what ever they call those things they pull in and out like bellows. Jock was dressed in kilts and looked very "cute" especially in some of the twirly whirly parts of his dances. In those actions it might have been deemed an improvement by a few folks if he had his pair of some sort of pants on but I think it held the attention of the public better as it was as they didn't want to miss seeing every thing. The most remarkable performer of the evening was Pte. G. Gower, the Strong man, who I believe comes from Port Rowan and is a private in the 130th. He would ^{have} done very well for a performance at Shea's, but when one considers that he comes from so near home and it

isn't his regular business, he was to say the least a surprise. First of all he took a quarter inch iron rod about eighteen inches long and took it in his teeth with a handkerchief around it and then pulled down on each end with both hands till it was bent to nearly a right angle, he then took similar rods and drove them on the muscles of his extended fore arm till they bent out a slight angle. He next drove a five or six inch spike into a saw bench and got half a dozen of the boys to hold the bench while he wrapped a handkerchief around the head of it and took it in his front teeth and bent it back wards & forewards till he broke it off, all these things he would throw into the audience to prove that they were genuine. He took Sid Stass and put him in a chair lifted him up and held Sid, chair, and all with his teeth by the back rung of the chair. The best part of that was to see poor Sid turn pale green. He was so scared his knees shook, and he certainly looked pleased to get safely down to land. His teeth and jaws weren't the only strong points with him as he did all kinds of other stunts, such as lying down on his back and ^{raising} ~~raising~~ to his feet.