



Ken Allin

Bowmanville/Tyrone

*Allin family synonymous with
farming the Clarington region*

I grew up down by the lake, near where the cement company is. Dad lived there 'til he died in 1967. The farm is gone... it's all a big hole now.

Karen and I were five miles apart growing up. Both our dad's had contracts with Stokely-Van Camps... you know sweet corn and pumpkin and all that. My dad grew for them and so did Karen's dad. That's how I met Karen when we were 21. I had a summer job with Stokely-Van Camps harvesting peas and driving a combine, and Karen's brother, Ron, had the same job. Ron asked if I wanted to come home and

have dinner at his place. So we met then and started going together.

We originally met when we were five years old at nursery school. Our teacher had a heart attack halfway through the school year and that was the end of nursery school. It was where the BOAA is now. The Lion's Centre... I remember sitting on those lions when I was younger.

After we got married at Ebenezer Church, we had our reception at the same Lion's Club.