



# Enniskillen Stories

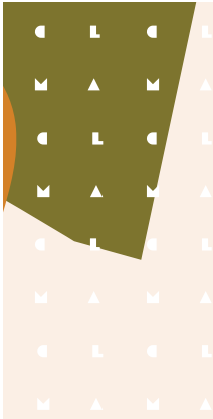
*Shared by Lois Worden &  
David Stainton during a  
driving tour of the area*

There were two general stores, diagonal each other. One was Slemon's General Store and the other was Pethick's Store. The barn at Pethick's was used by Cliff as an auction barn.

My friend Liz Kerr lives in the house where I grew up. When she got a new outdoor light, she told me she would give me the old one because that's where Keith gave me my first kiss.

The cemetery is where I spent a lot of Halloween nights telling ghost stories with my friend Judy.





I was married in the United Church. It used to have a steeple, but it was knocked down by lightning twice. Every year, on the May 24 weekend, we would have a service and supper out of the old shed at the back to commemorate the anniversary of our church.

I nearly killed myself over there on the big hill. We used to build go-karts. It was just a slab of wood with some wheels on it. I was home alone and I decided to go down the big hill. I got going, and bang, bang, bang... I upset the cart. I slid a good ways down the road and under a wire fence. I tore up my shirt and my back. (David Stainton)

There used to be a guide board sign at the intersection. So mom and dad, living right there, would see people coming home from Caesarea on Saturday night, drunk as skunks. They would come down too fast and smash into the guide board sign. We'd hear the brakes squeal from home. Dad would get out of bed and come down and see if they needed any help. They wanted to replace the wood sign with a metal one after they had replaced it about 100 times, but my dad said "absolutely not! You'll kill someone!"



Cliff Pethick used to have a porch on the front of his store. All the men would come home from GM or Goodyear and sit on a bench that was on the front porch. They'd all have their black lunch pails and they'd always save something for the kids. We'd hang out there waiting after school, because we would get a treat leftover from their lunch.

There was an old guy named Doug Barton, he worked for my dad every now and again. He lived down here and was a bachelor. He came up to our house one day to see my dad and the television was on. Someone was kissing on the show, and Barton said "well isn't that just unsanitary."