



The first motor car drove down Winnipeg Beach streets in 1913 and promptly ran over the police magistrate's dog. To get there, the motorist had to travel almost all day over rough, rutted trails. Two years later a road was built as much an award to the electorate of the town for wise voting as a recognition of the needs of the motorists of the day.

From then on the putter and backfire of hundreds of automobiles added to the weekend din of train whistles and wheezes, hawkers shrills, and band music.