

~~WMA~~

encompassing ~~xxxxxx~~ hand of the frost, which ~~creeps~~ like a thief in the night upon the Alberta farmer, and will ~~slight~~ a field by a single blast of its icy breath.

I am never likely to forget, nor do I regret -- that first year in Alberta. ~~During this period~~ As mistress of the ranchouse, the burden of caring for the "hands" fell upon me. Sometimes I had efficient help. More often than not we had to take what we could get. Wages were high--a cook got \$7. and \$8. a day that year. The men had colossal appetites. I had ~~much~~ It took me a long time to realize that I had to provide not merely for the crew of fourteen or fifteen men at harvest but for say double or three times that number, for each man ate as much as three average city men. I've seen a man eat eight eggs for breakfast, together with bacon, oatmeal, rolls, potatoes and coffee. ~~I~~ My cook thought nothing of making a pie a piece for each man. Its all very well to say, as food specialists do, that we eat too much. I'd like to put one of those specialists on the plow or in the field of an Alberta ranch, and I'll wager he'll eat like a horse when he comes to the table. Our men were like growing boys. They could'nt get enough. ~~xxx~~ To use an Alberta expression, they "packed" it down. They used to say when leaving the table: "Well, that'll stay with me". They ate food that ~~stuck~~ "stuck". No entrees for them. Meat and potatoes, vegetables, cream, butter, hot breads and rolls and all kinds of pie. Yes, and gravy. My! How those men did love gravy, and the darker and thicker it was the ~~xxxxxx~~ better they liked it. ~~They had xxxxx~~ I never saw one yet who did'nt have a sweet tooth moreover, and we would make them all kinds of cookies and cakes and once a week a great batch of candy.

That was during my life on the farm. Ou

Our herd, as herds have the habit of doing, kept growing. hundred cows in the following spring presented us with a hundred calves--the tiniest little white faced things I had ever set eyes on. We were Hereford siders and we went in too for pure bred Durocq pigs. They were a great