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ing them that I knew pretty near as much as they knew themselves. Of course, 6 horses for plowing. (Now, you wouldn't see that here.) No. But I wouldn't tell them that I didn't see it! So, I got along good. Got along good. And the farmer--well, there was a singletree broke, anyway. And I drove the horses over to the stable, and I tied them outside, to the fence. And the man, he came around, he saw the horses coming in--he was somewheres in one of the fields. He asked what was wrong. "Well," I said, "one of the single? trees broke." "Oh well, I'll have to go to town"--15 miles--"to get that fixed." "Oh, God," I said, "I'll fix that myself." "Can you fix that?" "Yes, and you showed me your tools, and I saw what you have for lumber. You have a lot of hardwood there. And you've got something that I don't need to chip very much. I'll have it in about an hour's time--I'll have a singletree on the plow." So, one day he was talking, "Well, I wish I had a granary. I am short a granary." "And how big do you want the granary?" "Oh, I want it about 20 feet long, anyway, and about 15 feet wide. I want a big one." "How would you get the lumber?" "In town." "Well, if you really want it, I'll build it for you. I'll build it for you." "Will you really?" "Yes," I said, "nothing to that." "I want concrete under the sills," "Okay. That'll be boards, first, to make the forms." "Well, if you can make the forms, I can get lots of help to mix the concrete." "Okay." So, 2 teams went into town for the boarding, about daybreak, ready for to go. I was working on that. You know, I wasn't losing any time. When the sun was shining, I'd be stooking (gathering the sheaves of grain for drying in Johnny Allan, holding his mother's work--an example of traditional overshot weaving. In Alberta. But the first job I had in British Columbia in the woods, the man, he told me, "I want you to build 'a barn." And my buddy. "I want you to build the cook? house and sleeper and so on like that." And he told me, "The lengths on the sticks, that's the lengths that I want in the the fields). But I'd get up, at the granary--I had the granary ready before they were ready for threshing. Had all the stooking done.... He told me when I was leaving, "I want you to come back here." But I never did. I should have, but, you know--I went to the woods, see, from there. And then in the spring I hired on with a carpenter in a place called Milburn.

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