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But I had word from my mother to come home, that she couldn't stand doing so much work herself. And they were alone, my father and mother. He was much older than she was. "Well," I thought, "she had trouble in bringing me into the world, and looking after me. Surely to goodness I can help her now." That's what brought me here. And then I got married. I had my wife then to help me out. My mother was still living. But she was getting up in years, and my father was older than she was. That's what kept me here. (Here in Enon.) I never figured I'd be here at all. (So, when you got the call, you came back and you stayed with your parents.) Oh yes. I came back. My mother would gladly go any time, to the States. Very hard for my father to leave here. He had a better chance then, staying here himself. He used to be a railroad foreman, and worked (as) a foreman on the railroad all the time. And one of the big shots of the C.N.R. took him for a train ride out west, and told him, "Now, every second section belongs to us." The head man said. "And if you pinpoint any section that belongs to us, you can have it free--640 acres--that's one section--you can have a section free." Do you think he'd accept that? No damn fear. (Why not?) Because he'd rather be among stumps and stones, and bogs and everything. I often told him that he was nuts that he didn't take the offer. To make his home out west. Should you drink if you're pregnant? The last word still isn't in on this important subject. Some authorities say no. Others say okay, but very moderately. One thing everyone agrees on: too much beer, wine or spirits can be harmful to the child you're carrying - and not good for you, either. Our opinion is, why not save yourself doubt and worry by putting a hold on drinking during your pregnancy? After all, is there anything more worth celebrating than the birth of a healthy child? Seagram P.O. Box 847, Stn. H, Montreal. Quebec H3G 2M8 (And was it mostly stumps and stones that he had to farm in Cape Breton?) That's all that there was. And still is, a lot of stone. I spent--the Lord only knows how many great big boulders I blasted and burnt. We were cutting just as much hay with the little scythes as we were with the mowing machine, with all the big stones that were on the place. I started to bury some of them first. Digging a deep hole and turning them. Then, started to burn them. Do you know, I was burning them before I knew how to burn them. Have a little fire. I used to have a little fire on top of them. But a fire on top is no good if you want to break a boulder. Dig little trench. You don't need to have it very deep. And put a lot of dry wood around, set fire to it on the side, and that'll crack & ART GALLERY FINE HANDCRAFTS & PAINTINGS