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erage. And of course my father wanted Cly? desdales- -not pedigreed. I need to backtrack a little bit and say that my father's .brother Murdock, who was just a dear, dear man--he'd been in the Klondike and he made something of a strike, in the Klondike. And it was from Uncle Murdock that my father borrowed the money to buy the second (team of) horses. Anyway, about a week or two after Mother and I had arrived on the prairies, my fa? ther had to make a trip to Alsask to get supplies. And that meant two-and-a-half days' trip--fifty miles away and fifty miles back. And Mother and I were alone in the shack. We didn't have the cow then. But we did have Topsy, the dog. And my father made her stay home which broke her heart. And she wouldn't come near the house. And she slept out the back of the house--prob? ably two or three hundred yards from the house--where she could watch. But she wouldn't come near us. And she wouldn't ac? cept food from my mother. Mother would car- All breeds of Dog & Cat Grooming Certified Professional Groomer Member of PDGA,NDGAA, CKC, RCC Flexible Hours to Suit Your Needs 567-1615 Cape Breton Shopping Plaza Sydney River 'W Joan Gardine Owner