

when I saw the amount of snow that had fallen I decided I had better go and hunt up my two head of young cattle that have been strayed since about the time we killed old Belk. The heifer I knew was up at Shand's and I was pretty sure the steer was with Sid Marsh's cattle. I went after the heifer first and found her in their orchard. They helped me get her to the road and after chasing her past my gate a couple of times I finally got her in with the help of a man on the road. I decided it was too late to go to town by this time but went over to see if I could locate the steer calf. I saw cattle tracks in the snow around Marsh's barns and followed them through his orchard into Shand's Wiggins place, and after a long tramp located my calf and then saw in the old Wiggins orchard. The calf was wild and I couldn't do anything with him alone so walked over home to ask the boys to come over and give me a hand in the morning. I found them trying to push Grickey the security man out of the mud at the end of the lane. Dad. had been entertaining him and a couple of muskrats all the afternoon. It was after dark when I got home and I was pretty tired from tramping through the fresh snow. I did the chores after tea and had to carry in about 2 dozen chickens that were huddled around the fences in the snow. I brought Bob back with me

Saturday November 20th

I met George & Frank at Herb Law's this morning at 9.30 and we went over to get the steer calf. We didn't have much trouble getting him separated from the cows and on to the road and he went quite readily as far as the top of the Winding Hill but then he decided to give us a little Wild West exhibition. He jumped from the road into Davis's wheat stubble up that into his orchard, over the orchard fence breaking off a post on to the field west, up to the line and over the fence into Davis's gully then over or through into mine. We followed him about a mile behind and thought our chase was over when he got into his home pasture, but he ran the full length of it, and disappeared in the bush next Willie Shand's. I went up and let the cows out thinking he would be content when he saw them but when I went up into the corner to see where he was I saw where he had cleared a four foot fence and was out of sight some where in the west end of Sid Marsh's gully. The boys had gone over to head him off and by the time I got into Marsh's gully they & the calf were heading towards my place again on the south hill. We thought we might get him back through the creek but instead he jumped Marsh's gully fence and struck for the barn. He made two attempts at the fence which was a good woven wire with barbed on top. The first time he fell back