

and Louise. Had a chat in Cranford
with Mrs. Brown - Cranford School teacher.
From the top of a very high hill we
looked down over hills and vale with a
ribbon of road winding away into
the distance with a burst of glorious
sunset at the end - one great
golden glow at the end of the road
but red and purple and angry
looking at the sides until it
merged into the grey and black of
storm clouds while the north was
all black. Got home about a quarter
to six and a little sprinkle of
rain came on so Charles and I
picked up and brought in the rest
of the potatoes and emptied the
wheelbarrow which I had filled in
the morning. At 8 p.m. I went to
the Church and with Mrs. Rogers
started out to a corn wash -
(Cavell Girl's Club + Osage Rangers)
Mr. Fiddis joined us at Brown's barn
block after the boys. He went along
by river, through Brown's bush to the