

fox and bobcat did. Of working up the rich new soil on the hillsides overlooking the Blanche River with a grub hoe, planting peas and oats, and harvesting a bumper crop with the scythe. Of going to join the army in 1914, being turned down and told that he only had six months to live. Of the time that the horses, Prince and Dewey, ran away with the new reaper, a machine something like a binder only it did not tie the grain in to sheaves, the machine being badly smashed up but no one hurt. Of getting his knee hurt while felling a tree in the bush. There being no doctor, Truman Gibbons bound it up for him. That injury troubled him for the rest of his life. Of eating lunch out in the bush on a cold winter day and the old dog Jack stealing his last bit of sausage. Of falling through the ice near the shore of the Blanche River, my grandfather, John Andrews, pulling him out with his cane and giving him a good talking to at the same time. Of being chased by the big Holstein bull and barely escaping, with some help from the bull, over a stump fence. Of jumping in off the dock for a swim that same evening and finding that he could not use his arms, that time being pulled out by my father. Of the horses, then a team named Birdie and Skate, running away with a load of hay and him on top, barely jumping clear before the load upset down a steep hill. Of him and my father trying to catch a sheep, my father, who was armed with a shepherd's crook missing the sheep and catching him instead. These are only a few of the memories, but they tell alot about the life of the individual, of the pioneer and homesteader.

Uncle Roland was always interested in, and active, in community affairs. During the time that he was farming he was a trustee on the S.S. No. 3 Robillard School Board for many years, and for a time was chairman of the Board. He was a director of the Charlton & District Farmers' Co-operative Company for a time. He was on the board at the time that the company got in financial difficulties, and was instrumental in getting the Temiskaming Producers Co-operative Company of New Liskeard, then under the manager-ship of Foster Rice, interested in taking the business over. This saved the shareholders money, and kept the business, including the grinding and cleaning mill, in Charlton. During the time that the United Farmers of Ontario Club (U.F.O. Club) was active in