

LITERATURE:

We're staying. Everyone's staying. Billy's staying. He's said so, he promised. He's crossed his heart and hoped to die. He's been all over the world - America, Ireland, France, Spain, Africa even. Imagine that, Africa. I asked about Joseph Hannibal. It seems he didn't quite turn out as Billy had expected.

Who is staying?



LITERATURE:

I'M MILKING THE ZANZIBAR COWS, AND WITH Billy, too. Three of the six are in milk and we think the others may be in calf - let's hope! Everyone had most of what they want off the wreck. There's been some grumbles, of course, but it's been fair shares. We've got the cows because we're the only ones who know how to handle them - we got some corn, too - everyone did. We've rebuilt the cowshed just as it was. Granny May has enough wood for her roof. There's timber stacked up in gardens all over the

How many cows are milking?



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