

Some of the work was still done by the Horse.

One of my earliest memories, when young, was my Dad walking me down the fields with my brother and sister to ride back on Peter the Cart Horse.



A Binder was used for cutting the corn.



Sheaves were stacked in the field.



Miners from the village, came after their night shift, to help Thresh the corn after my Mum had provided them all with a hearty breakfast.

