

Thursday March 14th

This has been a very disagreeable day. It rained hard most of the morning and drizzled all the after noon and was cloudy, smoky, and cold. Dad and Frank went out to the sheep barn about six o'clock this morning and found three more lambs. Dad's ewe had one and No 10 had two. The ram lamb of No 10's was just about dead when they found him, for although he had not been born long there was a scum over his nostrils and he could not breathe. Dad brought him in the house and revived him a little but he soon died. None of them seem to get enough milk for some reason or other so Frank got a nipple for the feed bottle this morning and Dad has been feeding them cow's milk all day. To night he brought Pop ears new lamb in the house for all night. It is in his box, and doesn't seem to know enough to suck except the bottle. It seems queer as they were all strong when they were born. Frank has been down town most of the day again, helping Charles every part of the time. We haven't done much but chores and watch the sheep. I got a letter from Miss Wade to-day saying that the records of sires & dams of any sheep recorded in the American Shropshire Registry must also appear on the back. I wrote to R. W. W. asking for more definite information.

Friday March 15th

I haven't done much all day except stand around the sheep barn and shiver or sit around the house and sleep. It was a sunny day but the raw north wind made it very disagreeable. Matters were made worse by the bad luck we are having with the lambs. Pop ears' little ewe lamb died this morning and Dad opened it and said there was nothing in its stomach. One of the two year old ewes lambed to-day No 22, and the second lamb died just after it was born by being smothered with some. The mother seemed to have no milk at all so we took the live lamb in the house and Dad has been feeding it all day, as well as the lamb of Dad's ewe. By to night No 8 had a big pair of twins which seemed to get enough and which we put in the box stall in the horse stable. The situation looks a little brighter to night but we have the two in a box in the house and Dad has to feed them every hour or so from a bottle. Frank has increased their ^{the ewe's} grain ration and is giving a few mangels so we are hoping that they will soon "come to their milk".

Saturday March 16th

Charlie Granberg came over this morning to get one