

but this morning Ben Luey was prowling around looking for Dad. He and Art Granbury had been up all night with his horse, and he was very anxious to try and sling him up on his feet as he said he had been thrashing around all night and he was afraid he would knock his feet all to pieces or get his head under the hay and smother so the consequence was that except for doing a few chores here Dad and I have been over there all day and Dad is just about all in to night. Art Granbury, Dad, and I went down to Aenly's before dinner to see if we could find Dad's old set of slings but we couldn't any where. Art & I went down to the Customs office to ask Purby but he didn't know where they were so they had to rig me up with a couple of little single trees and an old piece of carpet. We went back after dinner to help lift and Landon & Mary Williams came over from the green house. They were a long time getting things ready and when we did get him up the beam they had the pulleys fastened too was not high enough so we had to let him down and they made it higher when we hauled him up again but it was just as Dad expected

he couldn't use his legs when we did get him up and just pawed around so we had to let him down and all we could do for him was to turn him over. Dad feels sure that the injury in his neck is causing all the trouble, and says there is a possibility of it recovering with him lying down as he eats and drinks all right but if the spinal column is hurt much there is little hope for him. It was about five o'clock when we got home so we just did up the chores. Nice day, rather raw

Tues day April 11th

This morning we cut the tails of six of the biggest lambs. Dad cut the first one off with a jack knife but it didn't work very well so we did the rest with a butcher knife hammer and block the same as last year and it worked fine they all slipped through it all right although the first one seemed very sore for quite a while but I think it was owing more to some of the turpentine he put on getting on to more tender parts than it was intended than to the cut itself. I walked Belle up and down the road for a while this morning at least I rode her, just to make her take a little