

SOMETIMES I WOULD BIND ONE SLEIGH RUNNER WITH A CHAIN. IT WAS VERY DANGEROUS BECAUSE THERE WAS A CHANCE OF THE CHAIN STRIKING A ROCK OR TREE STUMP. IT THIS HAPPENED IT MIGHT HAVE PUT TOO MUCH STRESS ON THE TONGUE CAUSING IT TO BREAK. I HAVE HAD THIS HAPPEN. (H6)

SOMETIMES I WOULD LEAVE THE BACK BOBS OFF THE SLEIGH AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CANYON. I WOULD LOAD THE LOGS ON THE FRONT PART OF THE SLEIGH, DRIVE THE LOAD OVER A LOW SPOT, SLIP THE HIND BOBS UNDER THE LOGS AND BIND THEM ON WITH A CHAIN. (H6)

SOMETIMES I TOOK CHANCES THAT WERE FOOLISH AS I LOOK BACK ON THEM. I HAD A GOOD TEAM, DICK AND COOLEY. THEY SEEMED TO UNDERSTAND WHAT I WANTED THEM TO DO. MANY TIMES I HAVE HAD ONE OF THEM FALL AND SLIDE FOR A DISTANCE BEING PUSHED BY THE LOAD UNTIL HE COULD GET ON HIS FEET AGAIN. I DON'T KNOW WHAT WOULD OF HAPPENED IF BOTH HORSES WOULD OF FALLEN AT THE SAME TIME. (H6)

I HAVE HAD LOADS TIP OVER WHILE COMING OUT OF THE CANYON. I WOULD HAVE TO RELOAD THEM AND THEN GO ON. (H6)

WHEN I THINK BACK THE LORD SURELY WAS WITH ME AND OTHERS AS WE LOGGED FOR FIREWOOD AND LUMBER TO BUILD WITH. (H6)