

April 24, 1980

Scattered portions of the Shortgrass Country have received some rain. Most of us, however, are in the countdown stage of the feeding season. Each sack is inventoried, each day of feed calculated to the fines in the bottom of the sacks.

The biggest short term mistake I made was changing our sheep from corn to a free choice recipe of cottonseed meal mixed with salt. This ration turned out so salty that every time the lambs nurse, the saline quantity in the milk makes them more thirsty. Old ewes are having a hard enough time without having to produce a thirst quencher.

At the waterings (and that's where the feed troughs are) the sheep are wearing themselves out walking from the creep corrals to the water troughs. It's working just like one of those San Angelo beer joints that gives away salted popcorn