

In the summer evenings while living at the DuBray homestead we would go down to the gorgeous natural springs to cool off and we also had a huge swing tied to an enormous tree and at its peak swinging over the bank was probably 35 feet to the ground. It was Harvey's turn, and he got a pretty big push, so he was really high in the air, and the rope broke! Seemed like he hung there in mid-air for quite a while before he let out a yelp and started falling to the ground. And as he hit the ground hard there was a big cloud of dust that rose up from him lying face up with a surprised look on his face. mk