

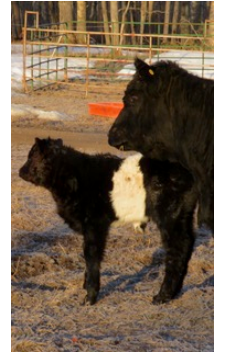


Farm News from March

Some news is hard to contain. This news waited months before I could share it. Murray Arthur Kitt was born on March 28th to proud parents Lisa and Donovan Kitt and super proud grandfather - me! The little guy weighed in at 7 pounds, 12 oz (3.5 kg). Welcome to the family Murray!



It seems to happen every year. I call it the telepathic penis. One cow gets pregnant a couple months before the rest. I'm not sure how. We hold the bulls back just so these things won't happen. Fortunately the conception event was also able to predict warm weather for the birth.

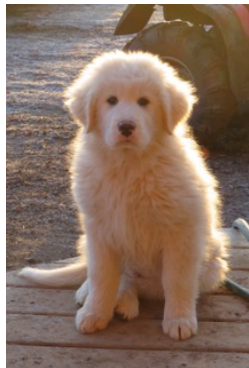


I've never seen the road so crowded! Dozens and dozens of vehicles and hundreds of people came to Babcock Falls, and a spectacular waterfall located an hour west of us. But it wasn't the natural beauty that attracted them.

It was the 5th out of 6 iron thrones that were placed at locations around the world to promote the "Game of Thrones". I've never watched the show and wasn't prepared to wait 6 hours in a lineup to sit in it although it would have been a nice way to watch the falls.



When you live in a wild part of the world you are always reminded that nature is still very present. Especially the predator/prey relationships. We have all kinds of potentially deadly predators: grizzly bears, cougars, wolves, coyotes. But one thing that we no longer have are our dogs. One day they were gone and they never came back. "Sixty" was a border collie, a birthday present. "Tes" was an Anatolian Shepherd cross, just a little over a year old. There is a great emptiness when your faithful companions are no longer there to greet you when you step out the door. After 9 days I started checking the local pet ads. There was one close by. Welcome to our farm "Galileo", a Pyrenees cross. Be safe little guy!



When we celebrate a 60th birthday in Goodfare, we do it in a big way. Aside from the numerous guests that flew in for the event there was also a biathlon where we had to ski around a forest track and then shoot targets with a paint ball gun. Around 40 people participated, some only by cheering (wooden wanna spill yer drink eh!) Happy Birthday Cathy!