

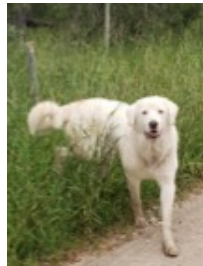


## Farm News from July

Almost every farm has a dog, usually there to greet you as your vehicle pulls into the yard. Dogs are good for that, like the rural version of a doorbell.

Long before the vehicle even makes it to the house the dog is announcing its arrival.

Our greeter is Figaro, a 100 pound Great Pyrenees.



Before him it was Galeleo. And we have a new pup arriving next month - Magnifico! Co! Co! Co!

But for now we have a second greeter: Porky the Pig. You can be sure that this animal was not the result of a search for a new pet. This past month we had a



family of five WWOOFing on our farm and they found this little emaciated Red Wattle piglet and brought it home. We do this regularly but not all survive. Porky however was a fighter and pretty soon he was running around (our house). What first impressed me

was the cardboard box we put him in. Most piglets after they regain strength start to climb out. This guy would not only climb out but he would climb back in the box to sleep. He quickly progressed from a bottle to a bowl of milk so we didn't have to nurse him every four hours. When his bathroom habits necessitated a move to the outdoors he quickly promoted

himself to a porch pig. Next he mastered the steps which are taller than him and now goes out on the lawn and under the deck.

Does he snort when vehicles come in the yard? Yes! But his message is "feed me".

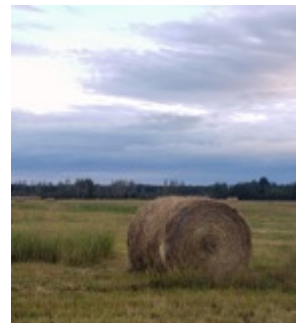
One would think that having thousands of bees living just a couple of meters away from the patio door would not be a wise idea. The thought of all those stingers, just ready to attack instills fear in the unknowing. Fact is the honey bees don't mind having



human neighbours and they are fascinating to watch. Sometimes epic battles occur when a yellow jacket or black wasp tries to enter the hive. Over the years we've had many wasps enter our house through an open door but never a honey bee.

Round and round and round we go. Haying

season is upon us. Most farmers cut in straight lines and turn around at the ends. This makes for a clean field where every bit of grass is cut. Not us. We cut



in circles which leaves tufts of uncut grass at all the corners. "Messy" is what those straight cut farmers must think. They probably have manicured lawns too. We trim our lawn with a milk cow. Jerry