

Farm News from January

Coco our new dog has expensive tastes.



Returning from a trip to town, I had lots of stuff to unload: groceries, parts, flyers, receipts, mail, etc.

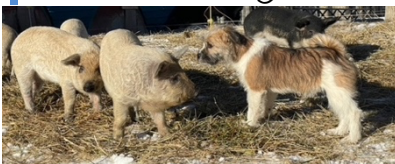
Rather than taking off my boots each time I just set the everything down just inside the door. When I had finally finished putting everything away, I noticed from the corner of my eye the dog had picked out something to chew on. She had determined it was hers and now it was a game to get it out of her mouth. Reluctantly she gave it up, a cheque for \$5800. Her eyes pleaded to give it back. Sorry.



I've heard that the definition of a real gentleman is a guy who knows how to play the

accordion.....and doesn't. The Mangalitsa pigs did not seem to mind a bit of "music" from this five year-old accordion player.

Coco the dog has made new friends.



Now she smells a lot different when she comes into the house.

Expect the unexpected. My neighbour said he didn't want to store these Honda ATV parts anymore. He had owned a tree planting company with numerous quads. Since we had a couple of old ATVs I thought this might be a good thing. "Take 'em" he said, (maybe \$75,000 worth). The parts filled a twenty-foot trailer. We constructed 120 square feet of shelving to *organize everything. (*organize? Only 2% done). The big question is: what's next? Our old quads just keep running and any parts we might need, so far we haven't found. Honda quad parts anyone?

It might look like I'm working hard but the truth is I'm hardly working. The nicest thing you can do for a pig is to give them straw. What's even nicer are the people who



come to our farm wanting to have a nice pig experience. "Grab a pitchfork" I tell them. We give our pigs around thirty tons of straw per year. The novelty wears out pretty quick.

Jerry