## Farm News from August



While we were busy working in the shop, the barn swallows were busy building their new mud nest high up near the ceiling. Once they moved in it meant



we could no longer close the door in the shop.

Eventually the eggs hatched and three little heads poked out. The chicks may be young but they are already potty trained. They stick

their little bums out the side and let go. Too bad that when those poops landed, it was on the lid of my tool box. It was



even more unfortunate when someone forgot to close the lid.

But now the problem is solved; the new hatchlings have flown through the open



Shop door, meeting their neighbours for the first

next big adventure - Central America



I've written about pig moves often because we move them to new pastures often. Also because they love it so much.

Fifteen years before they return.

New record set for hay bale production!

On a good year our field can yield two bales per acre. This



year it took four acres to yield one bale. The drought continues.

Coco loves riding on the ATVs. The

sound of the motor starting will send her racing to the machine with an expectant look which means "up?". It doesn't matter what's on the quad, plywood,



gates, tires, etc., she always finds a place to sit.



There's a new building on the farm and unlike all the others, this one has a fragrant, culinary aroma. ???

= 14,000 bulbs of garlic.

"Mickey" (slang) is our new Irish Berkshire boar. While most boars are chosen for their carcass qualities, Mickey genetics contain longevity and maternal instincts (and large Mickey's name follows a 20-year



ears) tradition: Mr. Winky, Uncle Weiner, Peno, Mr. Schlong, Johnson, Dick, etc.