



# LIFE on the farm

By  
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As if by some magical spell, the ugliness of winter had turned into something which was breathtakingly beautiful. The day - the countryside - looked as fresh and pretty as a young bride.

Robed in white, the trees and shrubbery appeared to be out of this world. Everything looked so soft, fluffy, and pure. What a sight to behold!

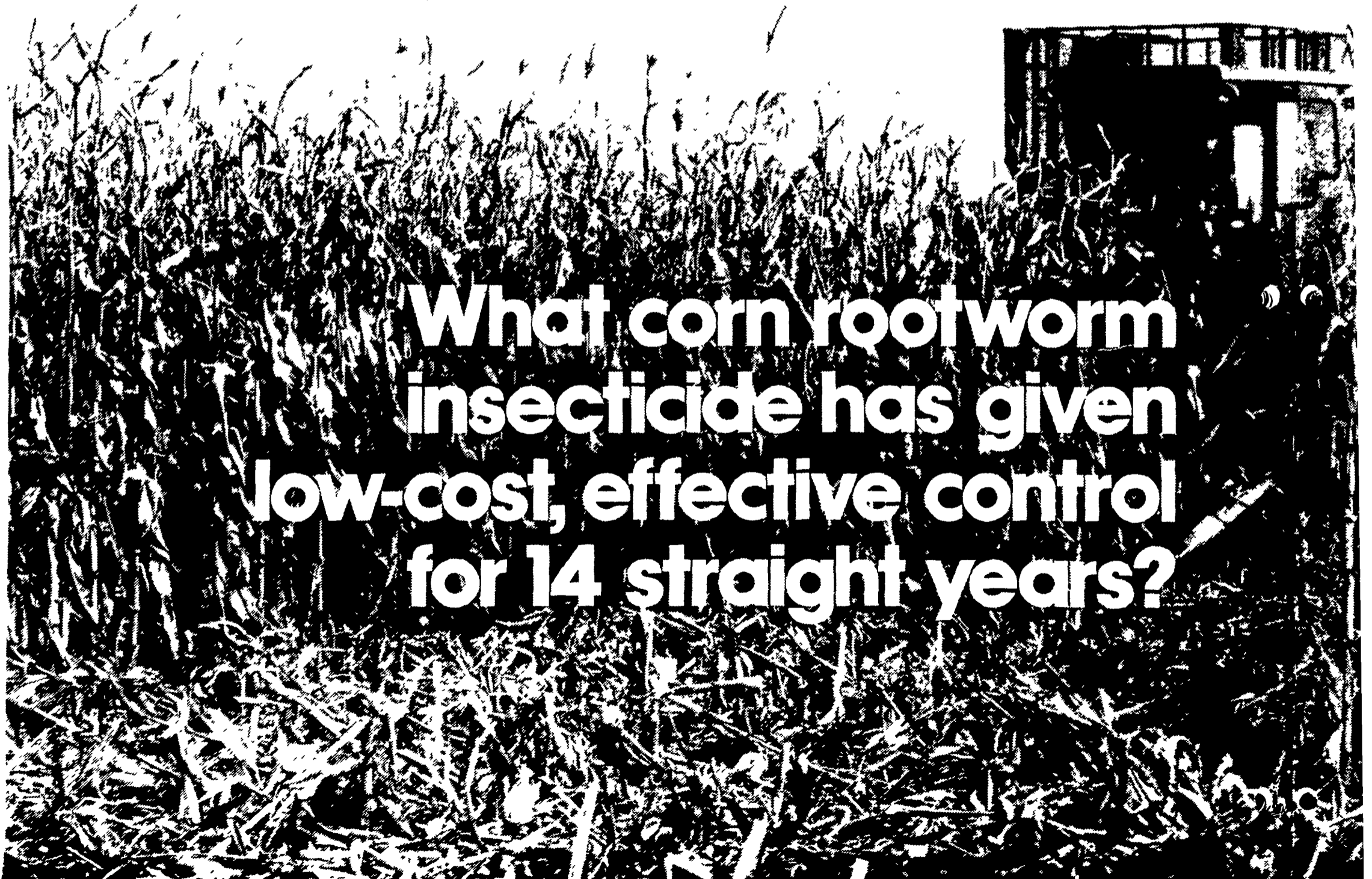
This was no day to wash the windows in the barn, curry the cows, or work on production records. All that could wait! This was a day to really appreciate the beauty of Nature.

With that, I grabbed my camera and loaded it with black-and-white film, and began hiking through the pasture towards the woods.

The scene I was eventually surrounded by was stunningly beautiful. Every snowflake was placed with such precision! I could never have imagined such beauty. Walking through the snow very slowly, I admired the white "carpet" beneath my feet and the "canopy" above my head. The texture of the "carpet" included tall weeds and grasses, tree stumps, twigs, and fallen leaves. Everything was blanketed by snow in a majestically artistic fashion. The canopy above was branches and twigs, all dressed in white.

Silence reigned throughout the woods, and it seemed to be appropriate within this masterpiece of purity.

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## What corn rootworm insecticide has given low-cost, effective control for 14 straight years?