

the farm

By Dieter Krieg

At our house, i can get the kids to eat most anything. All I have to do is tell them "this stuff puts hair on your chest." Recently, for example, I smeared some good, hot horseradish on a sandwich and boasted that it was good stuff that would make me big and strong - it would put hair on my chest.

All three little ones watched the ceremony and just seconds later Paul leaned over to his mother and whispered, "I want some of that what Daddy has that puts hair on your chest." Like any bold little man, he took a few bites, but I don't think he has placed it on his list of favorites.

It's a different story with cherries. They're a a delicacy for which no coaxing is needed. Cherries are a part of Summer. They're a delicious fruit which I've looked forward to eating each year ever since I was a small boy. Every year, one of the highlights of Summer vacation was to spend occasional afternoons sitting in cherry trees and just leisurely filling myself with the fruit until I could eat no more.

What a life that was!

Now my two little farmers are getting to be the same way. But I must give them an awful lot of credit. They pick more for the entire family than I ever did when I was their age.

They proved it last week when the three of us spent an afternoon in a Lancaster County orchard. They placed so many cherries in their little baskets, that I ended up questioning them several times whether or not they were eating any themselves. They said they were. Actually, I wouldn't have had to ask Karl. The lower half of his face was smeared with cherry juice. I don't know how a kid can be such a messy eater.

Last Saturday was a great day for picking cherries. Not only was the weather beautiful, but the branches were loaded to capacity with fruit. That made for easy, pleasant picking. Pennsylvania orchadists report an excellent cherry crop this year and there should be plenty left yet this week if you haven't gotten your share

As I balanced myself on the ladder last Saturday, reaching for the sweetest cherries far above my head, I thought to myself that they're so delicious, they're a heavenly fruit.

And then I thought that makes a lot of sense. The celestial beings above us may have a weakness for cherries too, you see. And by having the sweetest ones way up at the top of the tree, the angels have them within easy reach.

Cherries taste so good, you don't even need horseradish on them to enhance or kill the flavor. We haven't had our fill of them yet.



NEBA names new sales LIFE on and service director

TUNKHANNOCK — Margin L. Stout, Jr. 1s the new Northeastern Breeders Association (NEBA), Sales and Service Director, according to NEBA and Sire Power General Manager, W. Lewis Campbell.

As NEBA's Sales and Service Director, Stout will work with NEBA members, Unit and District Managers, and Technicians to maintain and improve high quality technician service and sales throughout the NEBA area of Eastern Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

For the past three years, Stout was a program director for the Holstein-Friesian Association of America. His territory was the eastern region of New York state. As a program director, Stout was responsible for coordinating Holstein programs and services in that region. Emphasis was placed on the Holstein services of corrective breeding program, merchandising, and sales selection.

Stout brings to his new position at NEBA a background in animal insemination and dairy management. He is a former district sales coordinator



Margin Stout

and GMS evaluator for American Breeders Service. Stout's experience, from

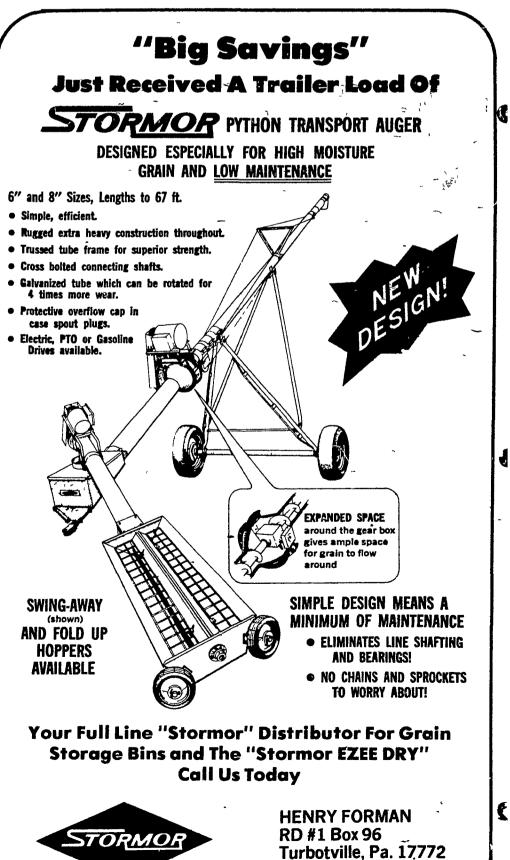
being reared on a dairy farm and later owning and managing his own herd of registered Holsteins, will be a valuable asset to the rapidly expanding field in the A.I. industry. While owning his own herd, Stout developed a Gold Medal Dam, bred and developed an Ivanhoe daughter with two records over 1000 lbs. of butterfat, showed first place animals at the New Jersey Holstein Show, bred or developed several excellent cows, and sold a sire into the A.I. business.

While dairying on his own in Hunterdon County, New Jersey, Stout served as a director of the New Jersey State Holstein Association and president of his County Holstein Club and the Central Jersey Holstein Club. He also judged several shows while living in New Jersey.

A 1963 graduate of the University of Maryland with a B.S. Degree in dairy husbandry, Stout was selected for membership in Alpha Zeta honorary fraternity as well as the collegiate dairy judging team. While on the dairy judging team, Stout was high individual overall at the Eastern States Exposition Contest.

Stout, and his wife, Glenna, have four children, two girls, ages 16 and 14, and two boys, ages 13 and 11. The family resides in Tunkhannock, Pennsylvania.





PH: 717-649-5579