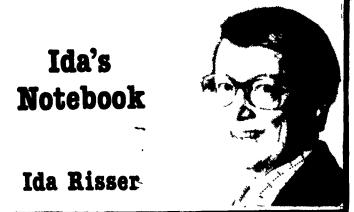
Lancaster Farming, Saturday, June 27, 1987-B13

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During the years that I've been writing a column for Lancaster Farming newspaper, I've met some very nice people. They are readers of the paper who've gotten to know me through my writings. But, I am at a disadvantage as I do not feel that I know them.

Quite recently I met a family from West Virginia who stopped to see our dairy farm beside the Conestoga River. They were interested in our 1813 house and some of its antique furnishings. To see something modern, the farmer went to the barn and inspected the milk parlor, the 1,000-gallon milk the stainless steel feed mixer.

One day I opened the front door and a man said to me, "You're Ida Risser." Well, I knew that but I did not know him. It was an auctioneer from New Jersey who had hunted me up as he had given me Sale Reports for the newspaper on various occasions over the telephone.

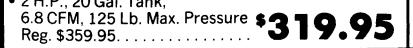
This past Friday my husand and I drove to Lake Walker near Troxelville to fish but the weather did not cooperate. So, we got wet in the morning and again in the afternoon. Then we took a ride on the ferry that crosses the Susquehanna

boat can carry only three cars at a time.

We visited folks in the area who we'd gotten to know through Lancaster Farming newspaper. The lady has a large garden and sells strawberries too. Her husband farms, so he and my husband have a lot to talk about prices, hired help, crops, etc.







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