Farm Life

by Julie Di Fonzo, and Melissa Stiles

ife on the farm is many advenures combined into one,

Vhether it is playing with the aninals or picking beans in the sun.

'asting the salt in the air coming ff from the bay, uilding forts in Pop's freshly

winging on the tire all day under

ie big apple tree, eeing the roses first bud in the pring — crashing into the tele-

hone pole with the ATC.

s you can see a farm is full of

eauty and fun,

an you top that???? laying pool and ditching the oungest one (Matt)! The next oldest cousin whom I'm sure you already know, Yes! Her name is Melissa and the sheep stepped on her toe

And then there is Gregger who's favorite sound is the bell,
But let me warn you, when you

hear it, it's every man for himself.

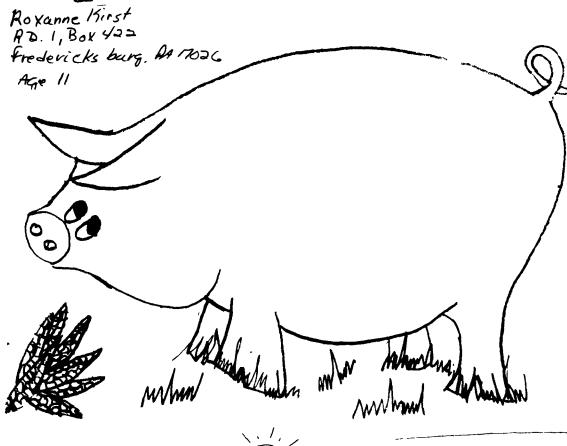
Last but not least the curly-haired
Julianne,

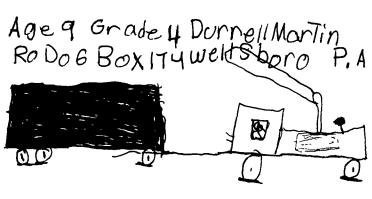
The very first grandchild of Pop and Gram.

Now comes the end of our little farm fable,

For Gram is yelling "Melissa!" "Julie!" "Get in here and set the table!!!"

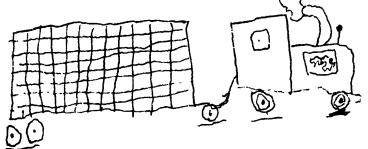
Julie, 15, and Melissa, 10, are the grandchildren of Fred & Elva Stiles, Dover, Delaware.





Atractor Pullinga wagon

Age 6 Gradel Duane Martin RODOG BOX174 Wellsbord JRPA



1 Atractor pulling awagen

Hey, Kids!

We would like to hear from you. Send us a picture that you drew about life in the country or send us a poem or short story that you wrote. Be sure to include your name, age, and address.

Send it to Lou Ann Good, Lancaster Farming, P.O. Box 366, Lititz, Pa. 17543.

