



Lifeline.



Down Pequea Lane.

Blizzard Keeps Milk Haulers On The Road Day And Night

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The milk was finally delivered to the plant, but, of course, Erdman didn't get home that night. Little Nicholas must have had a premonition, because his daddy still had not been home by Wednesday afternoon when this reporter found him at an Amish farm with another full tank load of milk.

Erdman likes his job and he takes it seriously. "The farmers depend on me to keep their bulk tanks empty so they can milk again," Erdman said. "And I depend on them to keep the farm lanes open so I can get in. It's a partnership."

On Wednesday, at the last farm on the route, the truck was full, and Erdman could only take about half of the milk in the farmer's bulk tank. But it gave the farmer enough room so he did not need to dump any milk from the next evening and morning milking.

"I'll be back tomorrow to empty the tank," Erdman told the Amish farmer. "I just sleep better when I know all my farmers can milk without throwing any away."

And with that, Erdman stopped in the farm lane, dropped his tire chains, and headed for Lansdale. Hopefully, Nicholas saw his daddy again sometime late Wednesday evening or early Thursday morning.



So long; see you again tomorrow.



Full of "liquid health."



On the long road home.

Photos by Everett Newswanger, Managing Editor.



A hands-on experience.