

Life On The Farm!

Dairy means that I get to have experiences with different kinds of animals. I also get to help my Dad fix fence for the cows and heifers. I know I'm learning what a good work ethic is because every day when I get home from school, I know I have chores to do and that the animals need to be cared for. Having a Dairy farm and selling our milk is how we get paid to live. We own and operate our family farm, it's just me, Dad, Mom, Brother, and my Grandma and Grandpa help out a little bit too, no hired help. I help my Dad milk cows when my brother plays baseball. My Grandpa lets me drive the tractor when I ride with him. I like to watch the seeds come up because I know the cows will have good feed to eat when we harvest it. We have an 80 cow farm, but I look at the cows and they all affect my life. My Dad shows me what to do when an animal is not feeling good so I can help him the next time one is not feeling good. I feed the calves, and sometimes they don't want to drink. My favorite cows are Ruby, a red and white Holstein and Coco Puff, a brown Swiss. I am very happy to spend time with my family while working in the barn, and my friends from school always want to stay overnight at my house! One of the best parts about living on a farm is that both of my parents are always home. They are able to volunteer at school, our Church, and in our small community.

By: Brady Strassburg