

## Bobsledding with Friends



Not much snow but enough to polish bobsled runners.

John and Blue took us out to see the bison herd.

It was cold with a wind-chill well below zero.

Gail took this photo.

Our friends Dave and Sue are on the far side of the sled.

The folks on the near side just flew in from California.

They dressed a little better for the cold.

The bison are still in a pasture where the river provides drinking water.

When the snow gets a little deeper, I will move them to a hillside pasture on the south end of the farm.

That hillside has exceptionally poor soil.

By feeding the bison there through the winter I can concentrate any wasted hay and their manure on that ground.

In the spring, we will work the organic material into the top inches of the soil and plant new grasses.

With normal rainfall, the land will rebound wonderfully.

Bison can meet their water needs by eating snow, but I want deeper snow to make it easy for them.

If we do not get enough snow, I will rearrange gates so the herd can reach the river from the hillside pasture.

That, however, will not concentrate the manure as well.

Hope for good snow. Tom

p.s. In case you are wondering, Young Bill has settled into his new job splendidly. In fact, that is Young Bill looking at the camera just over the blue mustang's tail. He is guarding his herd.