



YOU HEARD IT AT...

THE HIGHLINE



Hello Everyone!

I must admit, I waited till the last minute to get to this letter. It's 8:30 pm and we've just come home from dinner with our new group of guests. Randy and Shayne with two of our guests that stayed through the weekend, went to Graze today to sort off bunches of our Charolais cattle to go in two different directions; one bunch will go to the north with the Black Angus herd and the other to the south with the Red Angus herd. They'll go out again in the morning, leaving here at 3:30 am to move one of the bunches north to Gardner Pond area. They're leaving so early to beat the heat. Remember, these are our Charolais cows, the Prima Donna ones, they'll probably be hard to wake up! They've lived within fences all their lives, so it'll be neat to see them get out and learn how to be a range cow.

While they were gone, I cleaned my house from top to bottom, which took until noon. Ate a bowl of cereal, visited with a couple from Georgia that we haven't seen in a couple of years for about an hour, and then gathered up my computer to work on the Highline at my pond. I got all set up on my dock and when I turned the computer on, I couldn't see the screen for the sunlight. I took a swim instead and listened to Ricky, and Nathan in the meadow next door running their tractors cutting and baling hay.



Ricky's been preparing for this time for awhile now getting all the equipment in tip top condition and it's paying off. Everything seems to be running smoothly. We even had a couple rain showers, but with the heat and some warm breezes they didn't lose any time. We've got an efficient crew. When I walked home this evening, Ricky was already out baling. The girls were also headed out to move the hay trucks over to the stack yard to be unloaded. Everyone is on call and ready to help in a moments notice.

We had a full house last week and everyone new what they wanted to do. We had the cattle movers, the horsemanship folks, and the trail riders. Of course we mixed some cattle working and trails in with the horsemanship folks and horsemanship and cattle in with the trail riders. The cattle movers rode for strays up in Elbow Creek, and in Gardner, and the big task was gathering up all the bulls in the Red Angus herd to be brought home. Their task is done for the year. Ahhh the life of a bull, love and leisure.

Joel, Adrienne and Randy were the wranglers out at Graze. Tanya spent her time with the horsemanship folks. They brought two colts that they hadn't ridden yet. By the end of the week, one gal took her horse out to graze, and the other was able to ride her two-year-old colt out with the "Big Dogs". He seemed just as quiet as Easy. After a week of lots of learning, she planned on taking him home and turning him out for the rest of the year to grow some more. Just right.



Here's Susanne's colt that went to Graze by the end of the week.



Here's the two year old and Amanda. She's not sure which direction she'll go with him yet, Dressage, hunter, or jumper, but is sold on starting him this way, and carrying on this foundation.



I took my "Dori Rides". I rode with a group of friends that had been going to guest ranches together for the last 15 years. What a nice group of people and were just sponges with everything we could share with them. It still thrills me to see how far people progress while they are here. Their excitement with their successes just fills me.

Randy's telling me it's time to call it a night. I've got the alarm set for him to get up with is only 5 hours from now! I better turn in.

Have a great week!

Dori