

## Bell Acres History...

# Fifers' Fields Poetry

## Whiffs from a Log

By Peg and Mike Fifer

*The essence of the apple's good  
Must be locked in apple wood.  
The smell of apple smoke to me  
Is redolent with memory.  
Apple butter brown and spicy,  
Apple cider sweet and icy.  
Apple pie in golden wedges,  
Fragrant wild crabapple hedges.  
Apples new and apples old,  
Apples red and apples gold,  
McIntosh and Stark's Delicious,  
Apple Strudel, apple dishes,  
Apple jelly, jewel clear,  
Taffy apples tots hold dear,  
Bacon smoked by apple wood,  
Apple anything is good.*



Apple butter making with Mrs. Dietz & friends.

## Fern Hollow

By Peg Fifer

*These woods are mine, although tax receipt I cannot show, nor do I know  
how runs the line or where its many acres go. These woods are mine as sure  
as snow will drift and blow in powder fine, as sure as warm winds blow and  
sing in summertime, or autumn mixes air with wine, these woods are mine.*



Much of Peg and Mike Fifer's former Magee Road Extension farm is now the Fifers' Fields Conservation Area, which is operated by the Hollow Oak Land Trust.