

cfolsom@cox.net

From: "Conrad Wolff" <beehonts@gmail.com>
To: "Conrad Wolff" <c-wolff@earthlink.net>
Sent: Tuesday, July 13, 2010 8:23 PM
Subject: After 100 years, Eating a Wolff Peach
Dear Family and Friends,

This week Wolff's [Sunny Brea Orchard](#) (now **Wolff's**) is celebrating and commemorating it's 100th anniversary.

1910-2010

The slogan "picked" to mark the occasion is:

WOLFF'S
ONE FAMILY - 100 YEARS

Over this time, all of us have grown up spending our summers picking and eating nothing but the freshest and sweetest apples, peaches, nectarines, pears, plums, corn, and tomatoes.

We have all been gifted to be a part of something wholly productive, natural, beautiful and sustaining.

This evening I sat with my 6 month old little Grandbaby, Skylar MacIlwain Wolff, a sixth generation Family Farm Wolff and gave him an incredibly sweet and juicy white peach from **Wolff's** to chew on.

He went after that peach with a fervor and excitement that was astonishing and deeply reminiscent all at the same time.

He could not be a better witness to the beauty and wholesomeness of fresh, sweet local produce.

Please feel free to visit the **Wolff's** website:

<http://wolffsapplehouse.com/>

Also, here is a link to a poem I wrote back in 2006.

http://lagunapointe.org/FiveOClockSomewhere/Orchard_Roots.htm

Enjoy one and All,
ConnieBo







Dripping off his chin (what a really great peach is supposed to do):



