Monday 25th June 2012

Dear Customer,

Another miserable, record-breaking, wet week. Where are those long summer evenings - I've been gong to bed at half past nine. The Olympic torch ran past the bottom of my road on Tuesday. Rosemary Wass in an email asked if I was going to see it. I read the email at 1.08pm, googled, and found it was coming past as 1.13pm so stuck Myfa's harness on and bolted down the hill to catch the 'historic', fleeting, 'once in a lifetime', moment.

The English crops are so slow this season. There is still very little UK produce yet but it is imminent. One of the supermarkets in even importing broccoli from Cailifornia. John at Wass' farm is desperate for sun and dry weather as he battles the weeds. The fat hen, red shank and may weed ("the rubbish") are rampant in the wet and are smothering his other crops. He and his men are in the beds, weeding by hand this morning, having just cut our spring greens which he says are looking fantastic. Soon to be harvested there will be his first spinach, broccoli, baby bunched turnips and kohl rabi. The carrots and potatoes were drilled late because of weather.

Spring greens are delicious stir-fried or steamed and cooked with onions and garlic and a little cream. The stems are sweeter than the leaves and full of vitamins and minerals, they just need a little extra cooking time.

Spring Greens with Toasted Pine Nuts

3 tsp sesame oil
50g butter or margarine
1/2 onion, finely chopped
500g spring greens, shredded
2 tbsp lemon juice
50g butter or margarine
1 clove garlic, crushed
salt to taste
30g pine nuts, toasted

Heat the oil and butter/margarine in a large pan or wok. Add the onion and sauté for 3 minutes. Turn up the heat and add the garlic and the greens. Stir-fry for 3-4 minutes and add the salt and lemon juice. Stir-fry for another minute. Serve sprinkled with the pine nuts.

Apricot, **Peach and Apple Crumble** (serves 8 – reduce for less)

450g apples, sliced 450g peaches, sliced

450g apricots, sliced finely grated zest of ½ a lemon

juice of 1 lemon150g caster sugar150g plain flour125g ground almonds175g butter, chopped30g flaked almonds

Preheat the oven to 180C/350F/Gas 4. Put the fruit and lemon juice and zest into an ovenproof dish and stir in 40g of the sugar. To make the crumble: mix the flour, ground almonds and remaining sugar together and rub in the butter until the mixture becomes crumbly. Put the crumble on top of the fruit, scatter the flaked almonds on top and bake for 40 minutes. The top of the crumble should be golden and the fruit tender. If your fruit is still a bit hard but the crumble already golden, cover the top with some foil to stop it getting to dark and bake a little longer. Leave to cool a little and serve with yoghurt, crème fraiche or whipped cream.

I'm having an anxious morning. According to the forecast, there are supposed to be 3 dry days, just enough of a window to make the hay. I therefore instructed the contractor to cut the field yesterday. The skies are darkening and I am terrified the heavens will open and spoil the sheep's winter food.

I got a very distressed phone call from a tearful Ernest on Friday saying he didn't want anything more to do with the sheep..... he didn't care about them anymore...... he couldn't cope...... it was never ending.

"That bloody Mrs Bennett, the bloody woman, that bloody Mrs Bennett" he kept saying. When I eventually got to the bottom of it, he had been up to Croxdale to check on the sheep and in the corner of the field he found 4 newborn lambs

In January Mrs Bennett had asked me if I would buy 6 old ewes from her, else she was sending them to slaughter. They arrived, lovely ewes but one with an eye infection – all very old and they were put in a paddock with 10 rescued male lambs which we had had castrated 2 weeks earlier. Mrs Bennett has insisted that her ewes have been nowhere near any of her rams and Ernest is insisting that it is impossible that any of those male lambs could have been fertile. I'm calling the vet today. We've put pics of the lambs on farmaround facebook – they are tiny and gorgeous.

Diane is still in her temporary Farmaround office and getting a taste of London life, living on a barge
Kind wishes,

Isobel