JUST LOOKING AND THINKING

As the years roll by an old buzzard looks back on history. What is the making and breaking of lifelong events? So what stands out in a lifetime of living? Since I have spent my lifetime farming, observations are in order. As a kid on a small irrigated farm back in those days, Lots of America folk lived on farms. Irrigation came to Colorado in the 1850's, a new adventure, For those that came from the east where rain was the crop growing agent, To bring water from the flowing streams to the land, acres and acres. For in this desert area the rainfall was short to produce crops. I take off my hat to those pioneers with a vision undaunted. So it was Colorado led the nation in development of water for irrigation. The lofty mountains of Colorado captured the snow in a blanket of white. This great reservoir, God given, not manmade. Seems as though the spring thaws come when nature is coming alive. The streams rise and fall with the snow melt each spring. Mountain ice boxes are nature's treasure storage. Many years ago I guess it didn't take all people book educated. For the lessons of life come with just living, plus endeavor. Being able to read, write and do arithmetic was quite a start in the old days, Before the great tech-knowledge. I have seen many a successful person who used the three R's. Yet each has their own desires to do their thing. Farming as a way of life ain't never been easy, lots of hard work. Since crops and livestock all live outdoors, Mother Nature has the say. Tain't easy to live at nature's command, and when each farmer calls his shots. There has never been much organization among these fiercely independent souls. Yah, they say farmers are a hard headed bunch of humanity, But you should take off your hat every time you eat. Cause some damned farmer grew what's on your table. We pay for machinery with dictates of labor and all parts too. Farmers buy the fuel needed for modern agriculture horsepower. Every time we go to town to buy something "How much?" is the question. When we go to sell our products it's "What will you give?". Also in somebody's wisdom we have the commodity markets (Chicago). Some think farmers are dumb as can be (organize and control). When markets of future crops and livestock are grown in commodity exchange buildings, The trader does not produce a kernel of corn, soybean, beef or hog. Yet these people control the market and live off the producer.
If this country had to live off what traders produced,
There would be no need for diet clubs
    cause empty guts produce no fat.
So I reckon you live in your world, I'll live in mine,
When less than two percent of our population feeds us all,
And the leftovers feed other nations as well.
I submit to be a modern day farmer takes a know-how
    not too many possess.
The kids went off to school to get educated in something else,
Cause farming takes a special breed of cats, work brittle as hell.