

FROM MY BACKYARD



By BYRON HIGGIN, Mascot Publisher

For two weeks Vince LeGare and I have been driving to Marshall on a daily basis. We both enjoy a swim in the YMCA pool in Marshall and it's great exercise. But the most surprising thing about our drives is to watch the corn and soybeans grown almost on a daily basis.

"Boy, doesn't the corn look nice. It so green," Vince has said more than one time. "An look at those beans," he added.

My best comment was, "I always went by the old tale that corn should be knee-high by the Fourth of July."

Vince turned to me and said, "I think it'll be knee-high by next week."

Now, the crops in this area are glorious so far. But we don't have a long growing season ahead. The recent rain, up to seven inches in some parts of the Minnesota area in the past week has given the crops a really good reason to spurt up higher and higher.

But if it doesn't stop soon, we may get too much water.

The sun is what we need now.

A good roasting would do these crops a lot of good.

But we're not sure when the rain is going to let up.

It's almost as if the farmers got together and prayed for some good rain for this year's crop ... but somebody forgot to tell the Good Lord when to shut off the faucet.

There's another aspect to all this rain.

The Yellow Medicine River has exploded once again and was pushing toward the undercarriage of the bridge in Minnesota this week.

We sure don't need another flooding scare in the area this year.

Also, the rain and mud hasn't been good to the construction crew on Jefferson Street in

Minneota.

They had about two days off and were finally back at it again on Tuesday.

So Mr. Sun, if you're just sitting around doing nothing, watching raindrop after raindrop fall on the good earth in our area, maybe you should get off your duff and cast a little bit of your rays earthward.

In any case, all this gives the farmers something to talk about. And the Good Lord knows a farmer has to have something concerning his crops to talk about.

Otherwise, what would be the point of it all?

Reminds of the time when I was in Clarkfield during a tremendous crop season. My buddy wondered what the farmers would have to complain about with such a good harvest.

So we listened and the farmer said, "This crop sure is hard on the land."

LAUGH A LITTLE: These two guys were out hunting deer when they got lost from their main hunting party.

One fellow said, "Joe, fire off a couple shots so they know where we are." So Joe did.

After awhile they were not found. So the man turned to Joe and said, "Fire off a couple more shots. I guess they didn't hear us the first time."

Joe turned to his pal and said, "I can't."

"Why not?" the other fellow said.

Joe looked at him and said, "I've only got one arrow left."

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK: As my Ole Pappy used to say, "The hurrier I go the behinder I get."

Never knew where Ole Pappy got that word Hurrier, but I got his message. Sometimes we are in such a hurry we just don't get anywhere. I guess it's like the guy driving the car that passed me going a whole lot faster — but when we pulled into town, I was right behind him. You don't always get what you want by speeding.