

Country Life Goes On!

By Marty Morgan

Well we are working hard to keep you updated on all relevant topics for this time of year. Spring is a busy time for everyone, even with this Corona Virus pandemic, but hey, life goes on. My Grandad always said of the great depression "I never knew when it started or when it ended, I was poor when it started and I was poor when it ended" Life didn't change much for his family during the depression because the crops needed farming and the cattle needed tending. They only went to town once a month on Saturday to get staple foods, and a RC Cola and Moon Pie. The rest of the time they were working on the farm and wasn't around anyone. There were only two neighbors within 7 miles from the ranch. So, they definitely practiced some serious social distancing back then! The same can be said about our farmers and ranchers today, they are busy fertilizing, weedkilling, planting, watching for rust in wheat, calving cows, doctoring sick cattle, weaning fall calves, working spring calves and the cow herd at branding, and worrying/stressing over the cattle market that is in the tank. Life hasn't changed much for us farmers and ranchers except that we have a lot more neighbors now, and they are a lot closer than ever before. And we can't go to the movies or sporting events, or visit our favorite restaurant on the weekend, and dine in. You know you have to keep the wife, kids or grandkids happy by taking them out every now and then! So now we just pull up to the drive thru window and get our to-go food and either go back home or go park somewhere out in the country and eat. We all apply a healthy dose of hand sanitizer just before we dig in, just to be safe. The trouble with eating in the country is that folks see you park out there and they think you are going to steal something, shoot something, or harm them. Back when I could do site visits and would pull over waiting on someone to show up, or looking at google maps to try to find out where the heck I was at, folks would pull up to me and ask what I was doing on their road. Many would say "you can't park here" I would always say "why not it's a county road, and besides I am driving a county vehicle" I would tell them who I was and what I was doing and that would satisfy most folks. There were a few folks that didn't care who you were or what your title was, they wanted you gone. I understand everyone wanting to be safe but boy the paranoia has gone a little overboard out in the country, I do believe. But I guess one can't be too safe out in the country anymore. I was country back when country WAS cool, how about you?