

DICKET # 35952
FD

6-15-16 EI-25264

DEAR MR NAVECKY,

I KNOW EVERYTHING WAS TO BE IN
BY 6-15-16. I JUST SAW THIS IN FARM
WEEK, + IT PERTAINS TO OUR FLIGHT.

PLEASE TAKE TIME TO READ.

THANK YOU

SHARON FISHER
3645 E. 30TH RD
NEWARK, IL. 60541

MISSION TWP. LASALLE CO
SEC. 36S

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But the phrase itself has started to irritate me. It is just so cliché and doesn't nearly cover all that agriculture is about. On our family farm, we do so much more than feed the world.

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HEGER**

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MON. JUNE 13, 2016

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Katie Heger and her husband grow corn, soybeans and wheat in central North Dakota. A frequent contributor to the Farm Hats Facebook group, she blogs at hegerfarms.wordpress.com and shares at Heger Farms on Facebook.

Letter to the editor

Farmer brotherhood remains steadfast Editor:

It was a rough week here in our neck of the woods. One of our local farmers died in an ATV accident. He was checking his pasture, and somehow it flipped and rolled on top of him.

He was a country neighbor of mine. His son was a classmate of mine and a childhood friend. One of the memories we had was going to his dairy farm for fresh cream to make homemade ice cream when I was really young.

All of us reading this know that sometimes you have to do the work no matter the risk. Later that day, I was finishing cleaning out a grain bin and working by

myself. I had three augers running, and a broom and shovel, trying to get that last inch out. I do not like working solo in those circumstances, but it's what we do.

When you think about it, we are part of a large brotherhood of agriculture specialists. We share the bond that very few will ever know. We triumph when we get the planting or harvesting done early, but feel sympathy for the neighbor that seemed to break down all year long.

And when things get rough, we know our neighbors would be there in a heartbeat to help us out if we wanted the help. My heart warms when I read about a neighborhood harvest day. It

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"God had to have someone willing to ride the ruts at double speed to get the hay in ahead of the rain clouds, and yet stop in midfield and race to help when he sees the first smoke from a neighbor's place. So, God made a farmer."

**BRENT CLAIR
Lorraine**

We're probably all familiar with the phrase, "Farmers feed the world." And, yes, farmers truly do feed the world. Some from a very small-scale farm to provide for their own family or neighbors, and others for larger markets near and far.

But the phrase itself has started to irritate me. It is just so cliché and doesn't nearly cover all that agriculture is about. On our family farm, we do so much more than feed the world.

Now, let me explain. Yes, my farm grows crops and some of those crops are made into food products such as bread, tofu, soy milk, wheat cereal flakes and refried beans. But that is



**KATIE
HEGER**

not all. Much of our crops are used to make things like ink, insulation, crayons, carpet, live-stock feed and ethanol.

So, what do we do on our farm besides grow food, live-stock feed, soybeans for insula-tion and crayons, and corn for ethanol? We analyze the soil

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DOCKET #
FD 35952

FARM WEEK

MON. JUNE 13, 2016

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Farmers do more than feed the world

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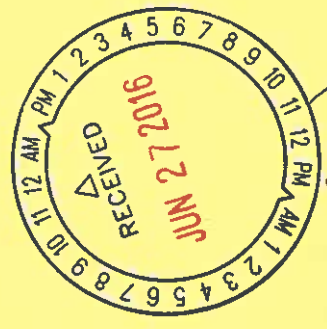
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