

TWAS the Night Before Co-op

Phil Kenkel

Bill Fitzwater Cooperative Chair

Twas the night before Co-op and all through the land
Monopoly power had gotten out of hand
The merchants were gouging the farmers at will
Raking in profits overflowing the till
The farmers laid down for a well-earned rest
When Capper and Volstead said we know what is best
All of sudden there emerged legislation
Anti-trust protection and unique taxation
Then the moon on the breast of the new fallen snow
Shined on new co-ops and helped them grow
At the first annual meeting as I turned around
Through the door the board chair came in with a bound
He made a few motions and then went straight to his task
Filling stockings with patronage both stock and cash
And lacing his fingers behind his head
He said reading the minutes is what I dread
He sprang to his truck to the board gave a shout
Threw it in gear and let the clutch out
But I heard him exclaim as he turned on a dime
Merry Co-op to all and enjoy Section 199