

Mappy Mother's Day!



Winning Poets Named!

Congratulations to all of the clever poets who took the time to think about the life of a farmer and who sent us their poems.

Poems were judged by age group, and the winners, from kindergarten through 12th grade, are shown in this issue. Poems will also be posted online at our website.

Enjoy reading them as you eat a healthy breakfast or relax after a hard day's work.

Dear Friends,

One of my favorite things about this job is hearing from the kids. Occasionally, we will receive a letter from a kid that just melts our hearts. Last year, one of our milkmen received a letter from a young man named Harrison who was moving to college and shared how much he was going to miss his "lactose locomotive." This week, we received a letter from an 8-year-old girl named Faith who told us how much she missed our milk after her family moved. She pleaded with us to please expand our delivery into her new neighborhood. At a time where technology is so prevalent, it is so refreshing to receive heart-felt letters from these awesome kids.

We are so grateful for all of you who choose to be our customers. We know you have a lot of choices and thank you for supporting our business for over 50 years. We also want to thank all the awesome kids that participated in the poetry contest. We hope you enjoy the winning poems.

Take care,



Only \$2.99* per half gallon in May. Bring in the summer with a refreshing glass of Longmont Dairy Lemonade! Made with pure lemon juice, 20% less sugar, and no corn syrup, lemonade is sure to brighten any sunny day.

Try Regular or Raspberry Lemonade for \$2.99* per half gallon through the month of May.

*Different rates apply for Boulder customers due to sugary drink tax.



CONGRATULATIONS, 245th ANNUAL POETRY CONTREST WINNERS! "A Day in the Life of a Farmer"

Elementary and Middle School

K-2nd Grade

1st Prize

Maya G., 2nd Grade Blue Mountain Elementary School, Longmont

If I was a farmer, I would grow corn.

If I was a farmer, I would know about new cows born.

I would get up early.

I would go to bed late.

All that I grew would be all that I ate.

I would

Milk the cows to

Get milk

Sometimes it

Might get

Spilled

1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 5 - 6 - 7 - 8 - 9 - 10

2nd Prize

I can be a farmer!

Avery P., 1st Grade Runyon Elementary School, Littleton

The Farmer's Life

The farmer woke up to plant
He was as busy as an ant
He goes to milk a cow
He has so much to do right now
He sells crops at the store
He works more and more
He takes care of his animal friends
His chores never end
He has a nice wife
He has a wonderful life

3rd Prize

Connor B., 1st Grade High Tech Elementary, Denver

If I were a farmer I would wake up early and stay up late

If I were a farmer I would grow green beans but not weeds

If I were a farmer I would drink milk to stay healthy

If I were a farmer I would eat lots of bacon from my pigs

If I were a farmer I would eat chicken from my chickens

If I were a farmer I would let my rooster wake me up If I were a farmer I would feed my horses every day

3rd-5th Grade

1st Prize

Carissa S., 4th Grade Nativity of Our Lord Catholic School, Broomfield

A Farmer's Rap

Yo yo, I'm a farmer you know
Love this life, makin' things grow
Get up early to milk the cows
Was Ma and Pa who showed me how
It's a lot of work to ready the milk
But customers love it smooth as silk
Then work all day chuckn' that hay
Ma will call when supper's made
Kids go to school, study at night
But first their chores are done-up right
Then off to bed with muscles sore
We lay our heads thank'n the Lord
Ev'ry day that's how it goes
To feed y'all, 'cause I'm a farmer you know.

2nd Prize

Ryder M., 5th Grade Lois Lenski Elementary, Centennial

A Farmer's Life

I wake up in the morning, when I hear the rooster crow. I have a lot of chores to do, so best get up and go.

I need to feed the breakfast to the pigs behind the gate. They will snort and snuffle, if ever I am late.

Next, I go into the barn to see the friendly cows.

I milk them til' my hands start hurting and then I take a bow.

The milk is nice and fresh to drink but now I need some eggs. I go into the hen house and open up the gate.

The chickens have laid all their eggs. I pick up every one. I still have lots of chores to do, before my day is done.

So next I go and plow the fields and see my crops of wheat. I hop up on my tractor and climb on to the seat.

I work for hours and plow my fields.
It is almost time to eat a meal.

I go back home after my last chore.
I reach for a glass and its milk that I pour!

I drink until the sun goes down and then climb into bed. My work is done. The day is done. I rest my weary head.

I go to sleep and have sweet dreams of my life upon the farm. I know my chores will come again, thanks to my rooster alarm.

3rd Prize

Aria M., 4th Grade Mesa Elementary, Boulder

The Farmer's Day

The farmer's up The sun just rose Carrots and corn and zucchini he grows Go to the barn At the break of dawn To milk the cows And feed the sows Collecting eggs While the cat's stretching his legs Hop into the tractor The wheels are turning While mowing the grass the engine's burning Bottling milk, packaging cheese We need to keep the customers pleased! Now milk the cows one last time In the last bit of the day's sunshine.

6th-8th Grade

1st Prize

Matteo M., 6th Grade Powell Middle School, Littleton

A Day in the Life of a Farmer

Each day of a farmer, is filled with hard labor. I get up early, before all of my neighbors.

My work on the farm is from dawn until dusk.

Taking care of my animals and crops is a must.

I go to the coop to check on the chickens, Then I find the eggs and get the best pickens'.

I walk to the barn where I find ole Bessie, She is in her stall, and her hair is kind of messy.

It's time to milk her and the whole cow crew, It takes a lot of time, but there's still more to do.

Next, I go to the pens to feed all of my goats. The biggest in the pack is so proud that he gloats.

I hop on my combine to harvest the wheat. The rows and rows are lined up so neat.

I go to the sheep and sheer their hair, The smell of the farm is always in the air.

I like the smell, and it suits me just fine. To me, the life of the farmer is very divine.

I have one thing left; my day is almost done. It is almost time, to say goodnight to the sun.

I sit down to dinner with my family of four.
It is always so nice to settle down after my chores.

My work day is over, and my farm is at rest. My bed is so cozy, it feels like a nest.

It is tough to be a farmer. The days are hard and long. But I know in my heart, this is where I belong.

2nd Prize

Alex C., 7th Grade Powell Middle School, Littleton

Here on the Farm

Looking up at the clouds Still a long day Milking the cows Chickens laying eggs

Cloudless sky
Sun shining bright
Working hard
Until the fall of night

Tractor roaring
Dog at my side
Birds soaring
Grandson wanting a ride

Walking past the animals Toward the barn It may look like fun But life's busy here on the farm

3rd Prize

Henry N., 8th Grade Nevin Platt Middle School, Boulder

The Farmer

Oh, to be a farmer and wake up and see, The trees aflower encrusted with bee, The fresh straight sprouts in long orderly lines, And in the distance a mountain of pines,

The cows start to awaken on their bed of green grass, With the high held heads of fine bovine class, The lambs ruffle their thick downy wool, And shining dew flies in the air in great handfuls,

The air is bright and clear and crisp,
The mist to dispersed to only a wisp,
Just you and the animals, the quiet morning light,
But you have plenty to do, until the sun's out of sight.

9th-12th Grade

High School

1st Prize Amy S., 9th Grade Holy Family High

School, Broomfield

Porch Reflections of

a Farmer

Sun going down
Days getting shorter
Cold setting in
Harvest is over

Tractors parked Silos filled Scarecrow napping Soil tilled

Kids grown now No one stayin' Fence needs mendin' Porch needs paintin'

A chill on the night A single crow sound Coffee is cold now Upstairs bound

Thoughts of rest Not for a farmer Another year older Next year harder

2nd Prize

Danielle F., 9th Grade Stargate School, Thornton

The Sun's Rays Bring Light to the Happy Farm

The sun peaks gently over crops Extending past where the eye can see Leaves stretch up, and extend their roots Shifting the soil and digging deeper The hooves of cows come stomping through Crushing new shoots and chomping blades of grass Then the rooster comes out to play Screeching away the silence of the morning Chickens, goats and farmers awaken Shaking off slumber to begin the summer harvest Tools are found, animals milked and fed And the sun continues to lighten the sky Warming the air, causing sweat to drip from the farmer's skin But even with his shirt soaked through, he faces the fields Ready to free young seedlings and fruits from their cradles And so the farmer plucks and plows, the sun circling the clear blue sky The animals lounge in the shade of trees, cowering from the burning light They nosh on small daisies, while swatting away flies waiting for the heat to recede

But the farmer keeps pushing through his suffering determined to finish before the sun sets ending it all Finally the light fades away, ending the oh so heated day Tools and creatures are put back where they belong Exhausted from their lounging in the sun And finally the farmer takes his rest collapsing in his rocking chair Sitting on his porch and taking off his hat, feeling his muscles all tired and sore The crickets awaken while the sun goes to sleep, its last colors fading in the distant sky

The moon takes its place, and an army of stars to protect the farm below The last wisp of day whisked away

And the farmer he thinks back to all the work he did Knowing his harvest will feed people through Summer and Fall Happy to know his crops will used by families for days and days



MOOD RECIPES

French Toast Churro Style

Serves 4 (Kids can help!)

½ cup granulated sugar

2 tablespoons ground cinnamon

2 tablespoons cream cheese, softened

¼ cup powdered sugar

1 tablespoon LDF 2% milk

6 Egg-Land's Best Eggs

Mix granulated sugar with cinnamon in a shallow dish and save for later.

In a small bowl, mix together cream cheese, powdered sugar, and tablespoon of milk until smooth.

Whisk the eggs, milk, vanilla, and a pinch of salt together in a shallow dish. Using a medium, nonstick skillet, melt butter over medium heat. Soak each slice of bread in egg mixture and place in the hot skillet. Cook each side until golden brown.

When done, remove bread and immediately toss in the cinnamonsugar, then plate. Top the French Toast with a drizzle of the cream cheese glaze, serve, and enjoy!

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1 ½ cup of LDF 2% Milk 1 tablespoon vanilla extract kosher salt

1 tablespoon butter

8 slices of white bread

French Toast Bundle

Save \$2.50 when you buy this Bundle in May.

RESH • GREAT TASTE

Save \$2.50 when you order the "French Toast Bundle" which includes Country White Bread, Egg-Land's Best Cage-Free Brown Eggs, and Longmont Dairy 2% Milk! Planning breakfast just got easier with the basic ingredients right at your fingertips.

Cage Free LARGE

Root Beer Milk Returns

All Natural Ingredients

Celebrate the start of summer with smooth and delicious Root Beer Milk, made with 2% Reduced Fat Milk.



Chobani Plain Yogurt – 16 oz. tubs

Fresh & Convenient Home-style Breads: County White, Whole Wheat Honey, and the Specialty Bread for May - Banana Bread

Califia Unsweetened Almond Non-Dairy Beverage – 48 oz.

Califia Coconut Almond Blend Non-Dairy Beverage – 48 oz.

