

My Politics

The little town closest to our New Mexico home is [Cuba](#) and it's where we do some of our routine business. The [True Value Hardware Store](#) there is owned by my friend, Richard Velarde. We have a [composting toilet](#) which needs various [enzymes/bacteria](#) and [compost stimulating products](#) and I experiment with different types.

One day, I was in Richard's store and noticed some of these products that I was familiar with and also one that I hadn't seen before. So I picked up one I knew and also the new one and asked Richard about them.

“If I put both of these in at the same time, do you know what will happen? Will these bugs eat these bugs, or visa versa or will they all get along, eat the doo-doo together and make happy compost?”

Richard said: “It's like Republicans and Democrats. You put them together; they eat each other and you end up with nothing.....but you still have to pay for it.”

I got a good laugh out of that and went to the post office. There was a bumper sticker on a car in the parking lot which said “Congress is Constipated”.

I got another good laugh and realized that I'm in complete accord with what seems to be a lot of the local (Cuba) attitude about politics.

Time
To
FLUSH
CONGRESS

