



'TWAS THE NIGHT IN MODESTO – 2011

We arrive at the DoubleTree, yes, the one in Modesto,
Connected by the 99 in great splendor from Fresno.
We all wish the ABC's offices were somewhere more tropical,
Though the agenda, as always, will be unyieldingly topical.

The talk this year will be about all of the staining.
The ones in the North were all screwed by the raining.
At least in the South they managed to stay drier.
But their adhering hull landed their butt(e)s in the fryer.

And the crop size, oh please, don't start those discussions.
Last year's trashing of NASS, still feeling repercussions.
Two billion this season is not messianic.
Demand will be there, so don't start to panic.

The Almond Board staff – no one is slicker.
The Russians are coming - for almonds or liquor?
How we love those Russkies: their history, their czars,
They killed old Rasputin, but they book SSRs.
Your shipments are safe, if Hamburg is final.
Once landed in Russia - just pray for survival.

Our friends in the Mid East are all looking for size.
Don't be dirty - think nuts - we're not looking for a rise.
But with Nonpareil smaller and bigger not coming,
And Monterey loaded with doubles unbecoming,
There's no choice but to settle for 22/24,
Remember, it's not all about size anymore.

The Turks have become players; our fatal attraction?
Gaziantep, once a village, now hotbed of action.
They beg and they plead for an Export Declaration,
Not realizing that the Feds forbid dissemination.
But Customs in Turkey imposes big duties.
So by smuggling the Tiçarets ensure their big booties.





The Indians lead the pack when emotion's at stake.
The Rupee's fall leading to tons of heartache.
If the currency's stable then crack-outs are failing.
You can't stop the Indians from claiming their wailing.

In China the worry's all about the grey channel.
How we all wish there was a way to dismantle.
But with Hong Kong, Haiphong and Zhejiang high rollers,
We have no way to change existing controllers.
Everyone and their brother want to sell there, of course.
Confucius say: "Know market or live with remorse."
Fortune cookie may read "You'll make money with ease";
But it was invented in Kyoto by smart Japanese!

In Europe they seem headed back to Dark Ages,
10th century they miss, like birds seeking cages?
Their Euro is skating on ice that is thinning,
Their prospects each day after day they are dimming.
The PIGS in sad shape, lacking all admirations.
The Germans are starting to run out of patience.
If measures aren't taken to fix that great continent,
We might all find ourselves becoming incontinent!
Though they're certainly not all of sexy persuasions,
Sans Echalié & Manolet, they pay those Caucasians!

In the US we can't pass any legislation;
Our leaders are all headed straight to damnation.
But almonds we eat more than any other nations;
The fat, the thin and all incarnations.
The ads in every big magazine we implanted.
A handful of almonds, they're in! We're enchanted.

The Primary season, behavior so boorish,
No matter who wins, consumption will flourish!
With Cain, the Godfather, now out of the race,
The women he groped too many to place,
The lead goes to Gingrich, he holds the big answer;
Please don't be so rough, just left one wife with cancer.
With Huntsman and Romney the Mormons are styling;
Both smart and handsome, and religiously beguiling.
Poor Bachman she mattered before she started speaking.
Ron Paul he's devoted but his policies are leaking.
Rick Perry....oh wait ...there were 3 things....





This month there's no need to review the report.
It will be a new record thanks to all your support.
From Asia, to Europe to the Mid East imploring;
You want cheaper prices, but come back adoring.
Shipments are great, but there's always a worry,
Some sellers can't wait and sell in a hurry.
For those who pull their trigger prematurely,
We'll help them hold their own more securely.

But for now, all is well, the industry's brimming.
Demand's looking strong, in cash we are swimming.
But despite our good fortunes, we're still jealous of others,
Growing walnuts, pecans - the lucky mother f*%\$^#~
Half a million per block profit – you serious? Outrageous!
And my money's in Chinese real estate devaluations?
So these reports must keep comin' - of that I'm not jivin'.
Hell, at least I'm not growin' walnuts for Diamond!

WISHING YOU ALL HEALTH, PEACE & LAUGHTER IN 2012

DERCO FOODS

