

**EASTERN PLATTE MUZZLELOADERS**  
**MORE WIND FROM THE HIGH PLAINS**  
**AUGUST 2007**

**PRESIDENT:** AL GRIFFITHS 669-0292

**SECRETARY:** JIM KLINGER 292-2464

**RANGE OFFICER:** MIKE BENHAM 498-0644

**PROGRAM TIPS:** NICK SIRACUSE 597-3104

**NEWSLETTER:** PAT APPEL 341-5263

**VICE PRESIDENT:** SEAN MCKOWN 650-7770

**TREASURER:** FRED RIESER 330-3579

**GUN SHOW:** BUTCH APPEL 341-5263

**WEBMASTER:** KARL LINDHOLM 734-2018

**NEXT MEETING** SEPTEMBER 11, 2007

**THOUGHT FOR TODAY:** IF YOU CAN SEE ALL OF THE SKY, NO MESSAGE, NOT EVEN FROM SOMEONE WHO DESPISES YOU, CAN DESTROY YOU. ALICE WALKER

Hi Wdy, Members!

Hope everyone's been enjoying our heat wave the smart way--- from an air conditioned front room with a classy newsletter in hand.

The meeting on August 14 was attended by fifteen members with lots of serious business brought to a conclusion. Club membership stands at 34 mountain men ( and women ) out of uniform. Cal reports EPM s' new lease has been signed and is ready to be delivered.

A motion was put before members present to situate dues at \$100.00 per family membership beginning in 2008. Dues should be paid by April 1<sup>st</sup> ( no foolin' ) of each year. A late charge will be applied--- \$25.00 for every 3 months a member is not paid in full by April 1<sup>st</sup>. After 6 months of nonpayment, membership will be considered forfeit.

Carol Bucholz has finished sewing the new EPM flags. She generously donated the fabric and her time. Nick Siracuse will have these silk screened with the EPM flag emblem along with the new EPM T-shirts he's ordering. The T-shirts will be confederate gray and mountain man blue ( don't ask ) with crossed guns on the backside. Cost for members will be \$18.00. Flags will sell for \$15.00 each. Any member wanting to put in an order for either item can give Nick a call.

V.P. Sean McKown informed members that he will be listing EPM shoots on an " Outdoors " page in the World Herald. The advertising is free. A scathingly brilliant promotional idea!

Members will be glad to welcome in our posh neck of the woods, Rick and Wendy McCollum. So far, they've indulged in menial chores, mowing, and donated a smoker for the range. All this in less than one month of membership! They also plan to recruit their son into this forest of fun. Rick and Wendy are very approachable, down to

earth ( by now you can tell, my favorite thing! ) people, so don't hesitate in welcoming them. And you know the rules--- try not to piss them off!

Members should also extend a **BIG** " Welcome Back!! " to Elois and Wayne VanVoorhis, two of the most excellent members EPM ever had. Elois is famous as the best camp cook in creation. She also has a lengthy knowledge of putting to use anything to be found in the woods. ( except me ) Elois is adored absolutely by EPM members and her son, Wayne, has always been a favorite. And you know---

( I can't say, " Try not to piss them off! " Elois doesn't like it when I swear... )

I know how tiresome financial discussions are, but one more I feel strongly worth mentioning. In addition to my already extensive club duties ( aka " doodies " ) I have to learn our Treasurer, Fred Rieser, how to handle EPM finances. At the end of his monthly reports, I've been known to inquire, " Hey, Fred! Where's the Wal Mart money?" He gives me one of those " she don't know Math " looks, and says, " There is no money for your particular form of wants at this precariously fiscal quarter somehow situated in time. " I assume that means, " Nada! " or " Zip! " but it gets lost in Treasurer translation. I'll try and cipher out the source of this " Nada " Wal Mart tragedy and keep you members posted.

The work party on July 21<sup>st</sup> was a lonesome affair with only 4 members showing--- Cal Griffiths, Jim Klinger, Mr. & Mrs. Ed. More time was spent on the " Big Elk " disaster, and the extremely French hooters were scrubbed down. Jim mowed the firing range. We were all shocked at how high the grass was as compared to the campground, which wasn't too bad. Jim s' nightmare in broad daylight was a foot high and in some places, higher. So he went over it twice. ( Jim's not into " just pretend you don't see it " as is yours truly )

Sunday ( the 22<sup>nd</sup> ) was supposed to be the club shoot, but in fact, was an extended work party. Mike Benham and Sean McKown joined our company, and to my amazement, Gabe Appel. ( " mommy astonished " **not** good in the heat ) Gabe ran the log splitter all afternoon in direct sunlight. EPM can have the kid now. He's just a little " different, " if you catch my drift... Sean mowed the campground during a break the log splitter insisted on having. Everyone helped in either the cutting or transference of logs. After lunch the guys played with their guns for an hour and went back to work. They maintain there was too much work to be ignored. I hid in the woods. ( nowhere near an oak tree ) Butch placed new shingles on the little wood sheds that hold our wood. ( duh! ) He also donated lumber for a shed these hyper snipers have a mind to build. In my opinion, the wood could best be put to use for Mrs. Ed s' condo on the prairie. Mike brought another load of his much donated wood--- which brings me to my next, very important paragraph of subject.

Mike Benham has donated tons of wood and materials ( not to mention his time) to EPM over the years and **NO ONE** has ever acknowledged his generosity, including this Editor. I have been pathetically remiss and would like to address the gross inadequacy. ( With eloquence, I might add. ) When I saw Cal help Mike unload wood from his truck for the 200<sup>th</sup> time on Sunday, I thought, " Oh, yeah. I know that! " Methinks membership in EPM has rotted my brain right down to the root cellars and I'm sure there was some good stuff in the baskets. Mike is blushing now. It's not the supposed brain rot, but special mention. His discomfort won't last long. Probably soon after this has

gone to press, I'll be yelling " smart ass! " at him again. For now, belatedly, but most deservedly ( is that a word? ), thanks, thankee, and thank you Mike!

Found out the hard way our newsletter doesn't have much of a budget. I wanted to do an exclusive, in depth report about mountain men in London, Paris, Rome, or any place within ten feet of Europe. Cal said, " Sounds great! Go buy a ticket! " Send him letters, members. I'm sure we'd all be interested to know how a mountain man in England plans to get out of hooter duty like his American counterpart. And great terds of ire! You just know the French are geniuses in the hooter department.

How about that Clay Anderson? I wanted to praise him in last months newsletter, but EPM business, SANDS, and soldiers took up all the " space. " Stand tall, Nebraskans! We've got a Nebraska boy in space! ( I know some of you think this a normal, everyday occurrence... ) Doesn't that make you proud? I'm so proud I'm in danger of ignoring my entire family. They're so-ooo average. I played Harry Nilsson s' " Space Man " in honor of Mr. Anderson for 3 weeks running. Now I'm in danger of becoming your average, disowned, divorced housewife. What if we sent a mountain man into space? I nominate Cal, Jim, Sean, Mr. Ed, and anyone else who causes me to " work " at work parties. Wouldn't that be a fine butchers caldron of jim-dandy planetary space time dimenseans? Send up a " space prayer " ( Cal ought to be good at this... ) for Clay s' safe return.

See you in orbit around the range!

'Til Next Month,

PAT



## UPCOMING EPM EVENTS

- **SEPTEMBER 15---** Work Party
- **SEPTEMBER 23---** Club Shoot
- **OCTOBER 20---** Work Party ( yeah, right! ) Sight In For Hunting Season  
Bring a Dish! ( preferably with food in it ) Angela Lindholm  
Bringing Homemade Chicken Noodle Soup With Fresh Baked Bread. Butch Appel Bringing Beans With Ham And Cornbread. ( more than likely his wife cooked )
- **OCTOBER 27 & 28** Fall Shoot ( come camp & watch Sean burn the woods down )  
Sean McKown s' Mountain Man Walk Through The Woods  
( if the woods are still there... )



## FUN HISTORY FACT

The ancient Romans, who, by the way, never dreamed one day they'd be considered "ancient," called Scotland "Caledonia." So it follows the citizens were called "Caledonians." This was Scotland B.C. (Before Cal)

When the Romans realized this land was populated by Scots able to blow out a "tune" on bagpipes, they got out of their fast. (at least within 100 years)

The Scots, being street smart, said, "What the hell kind of name is Caledonia? Hey! We're Scots! Maybe we ought to call this Scot Land!" Caledonia was no more. And Scotland was born.

In conclusion, if you hate the sound of bagpipes, it's probably Cal you want to blame.



## THOUGHT FOR TOMORROW:

I worry if peanut oil comes from peanuts and olive oil comes from olives, where does baby oil come from? Jane Wagner



## INDIAN PUDDING

4 cups milk  
½ cup sugar  
½ cup yellow cornmeal  
3 eggs, beaten  
1 tsp. grated orange rind  
½ tsp. cinnamon  
1 tsp. ginger  
1 tsp. salt  
1 cup molasses  
Vanilla ice cream

Preheat oven to 375°. Over medium heat in heavy saucepan, heat milk to scalding. Pour in sugar & cornmeal. Cook, stirring, until slightly thickened. Remove from heat. Cool 5 min. Stir in eggs, orange rind, spices & salt. Add molasses & mix well. Turn into buttered 1 ½ qt. casserole dish & bake 1 hour. Serve warm with vanilla ice cream.



My advice to you is not to inquire why or whether, but just enjoy your ice cream while it's on your plate. Thornton Wilder