



EASTERN PLATTE MUZZLELOADERS MORE WIND FROM THE HIGH PLAINS...

JULY 2007

PRESIDENT: Cal Griffiths 669-0292

VICE PRESIDENT: Sean McKown 650-7770

SECRETARY: Jim Klinger 292-2464

TREASURER: Fred Rieser 330-3579

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GUN SHOW: Butch Appel 341-5263

WEBMASTER: Karl Lindholm 734-2018

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NEWSLETTER: Pat Appel 341-5263

**NEXT MEETING!! AUGUST 14, 2007 PERKINS 72nd St.
(No. of interstate)**

THOUGHT FOR TODAY: In the cause of freedom we have to battle for the rights of people with whom we do not agree; and whom, in many cases we may not like... If we do not defend their rights, we endanger our own. Harry S. Truman

Hi Ho, Members!

No, we're not going there. Hearing Cal sing in the newsletter one month out of the year ought to hold you for a long time. If you liked the Hi Ho song you can order Cals' new CD at 1-800-I.M. The King of the Forest.

The meeting on July 10 was serious business. Twelve members attended and the two main points of discussion were EPM's new lease for the range in 2008 and the state of club finances. Beginning in 2008, EPM's rent for the range will be raised to \$1000.00. All members present agreed to the new five year lease as it is a reasonable price. But--- the fact remains that club membership is too low to cover expenses. We are out of options and regrettably must raise our dues. At the meeting of Aug. 14, members will have to reach an agreement on the amount for EPM membership in 2008. So far, \$75.00 has been the suggested minimum, with \$100.00 being recommended as the more necessary amount. If you want to put in your 2 cents (you should have guessed there would be a charge!) on this issue, getcher butts to the next meeting and vote.

This Editor (what the hay, call me Ed) has been getting some feedback on the newsletter. Some say it's too long, some too short. In my professional opinion, it's exactly the length I require. I got a " high five " from Cal. I'm pretty sure he's just glad-happy he doesn't have to write the newsletter. I'm going to excuse his jubilation (once) because he's already saddled with enough club duties. Mike Benham says I art a genius and I believe him, because Cal teaches gym. I think all I've done is reinforce the idea that Grant Geiger should have continued to write the

newsletter!

V.P. Sean McKown wants me to send out a holler of thanks and honorable mention to members who helped out at the June 16th work party the day before SANDS. And I'm glad to. These members went above and beyond the call of duty. I'll " 'splain " --- (once)

They arrived at the range expecting to mow, tidy up, and avoid the cleaning of hooters. Nature had a party while we were gone. To their dismay (and probably a lot of bad language) they found a huge oak tree had fallen on " Big Elk. " For those of you who don't know what " Big Elk " is, it's not a critter nature slammed into sausage. This **WAS** a hooter creek-side on the campground. It's been around since Napoleon marched through Nebraska in search of good corn. I wouldn't go in there. So on top of the usual range chores they had to start chopping wood. They worked for hours in temperatures hotter than the Devils' last date. Which hardly put a sliver in the wood pile. But the range was a proud beauty for our guests next day. Their work is worth seeing. (Sean says admission is only \$1.00) But you know, the thought did cross my mind that this may have been an act of God for the ignoring of latrine (from the French La Trine, which means " poop here ") detail. Anyhoo--- A Big Elk round of applause for the following members: Sean McKown, Jim Klinger, John Anderson, Davis Anderson, Mike Benham, and Joe Ronemous.

While we're on the subject of the range, several members deserve mention for their contributions to the club benefit. The EPM sign was painted by Ron Greenlee and looks GREAT. Even a mountain man can read it now. Butch Appel donated a picnic table with another one on the way. (which beats children!) He also made a special firing bench that is wheelchair accessible or for shooters who need to be in a sitting position. (in other words, the entire club...) John Anderson made the coolest bench for the campground. The back of it converts to a table if needed. And coolest of all--- written on it is " Eds' Bench -- Press Only! -- Stay Off! " If I've missed any contributions it's because I don't know about them and apologize in advance. Thank you, Thank you, Guys!

O.K.--- I feel another " Special Report " coming on. Kick the dog out of your chair, get the Kool Aid, popcorn, and please remain fully clothed. I'll fill you in on the details of the SANDS Shoot held on June 17th.

As luck would have it (unless you're talking trees...) the weather was with us as at the Spring Shoot. It was warm, but there was such a gusty wind it blew the sweat right off you onto the next guy. No better way to get to know folks! It also happened to be Fathers' Day, so thanks to everyone who gave up their private time to be at this event.

SANDS members who attended were Dave Burgess, Don Rydberg, Cheryl Whitehawk, and Ray Pluta, all of Omaha. They were friendly, open, humorous people who didn't seem the least frightened by encounters with EPM members. And it turns out, Cheryl lives down the street from me! That worries me for her sake because I've seen my neighborhood.

EPM members attending were Cal Griffiths, Jim Klinger, Sean McKown, Mike Benham, Nick Siracuse, John & Davis Anderson, Bob Dube, Tom Merwald, Carol Bucholz, me & Mr. Ed. Sean, Mike, and I spent half the day yelling " smart ass! " at each other. Much to their credit, no SANDS members had to suddenly leave. Cal insisted the kids " break it up, " so the other half of the day (which involves the rest of it) Sean, Mike, and I whispered " smart ass! " at each other.

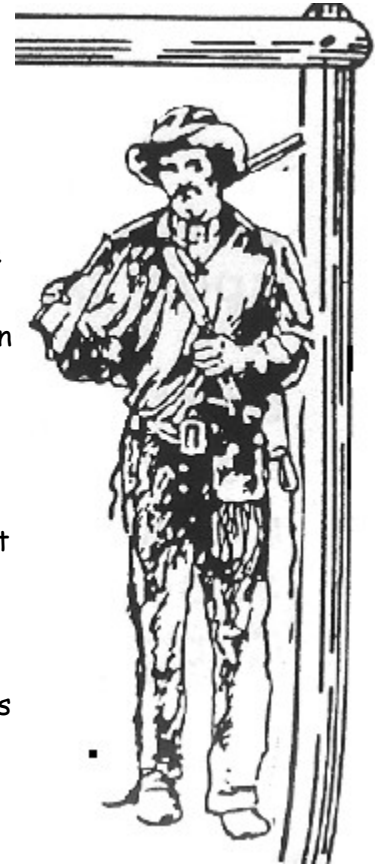
After the morning shoot, that I know nothing about because I try to stay away from old guys with guns, we had a picnic lunch. Nick provided the meat, Carol and I the side dishes. EVERYBODY brought a dessert. There was enough sugar on the table to O.D. Willy Wonka. Davis ate about 200 deviled eggs before he attacked anything with sugar so I feel confident in saying that the two aforementioned clubs are good for the youth of America.

Poor Davis... His mother, Monique, was not in attendance, but he got mommy hounded to perdition by at least 3 sub-mommies. Monique, never worry about your sons' visits to the range. He can't even step on a twig without some old biddy running up to him wanting to know, " What was that? What did you DO? " We were on that kid like ticks on a mountain man. (By the way, hi Monique! How the hell are ya?!!)

After the lunch break the shooting continued which I'm sure went well. No calls were made (**this time**) to the County Coroner that I know of. Now our SANDS visitors want to hurry back! On behalf of Cal I'd like to extend hearty thanks to all who participated or worked for the SANDS event. I know to certainty Cal greatly appreciates all member help. And he'll gush for days over any participation. (teachers are big on that) To our SANDS partners , thank you for coming and spending the day with the woodland creatures. (and I don't mean the critters) Hope everyone felt at home and welcome. You fit right in with the goofs running this club--- I mean our most esteemed and dignified officers.

During this Independence Day month stop and send a good thought to our troops. For these soldiers the parade must be an unending monotony of humankind at its' worst and the fireworks are deadly. No nation is too great to not be humbled by the deaths of its' citizens. For those members who are veterans, pat yourselves on the back for past service and salute the old glory that you're still here to cherish your families.

'Til Next Month,
One nation, under God
Indivisible,
With liberty and justice for all.
PAT






ARMY! NAVY!
AIR FORCE! MARINES!

I don't know, but I been told,
Osamas' heart is dead mans' cold.
The world won't be his victory,
'Cause I'm in this mans' damn Army!
Sound off! One! Two!
Sound off! Three! Four!

Bin laden hides with cash in hand,
Cannot leave the land of sand.
Sailor jailed upon the sea,
Says, " Come take a swim with the
Navy! "
Sound off! One! Two!
Sound off! Three! Four!


Fly boy cruisin' altitude,
Scans desert for lizard dude.
If Osamas' smile's off course,
Must be due to the Air Force!
Sound off! One! Two!
Sound off! Three! Four!

I don't know, but I been told
Osama bought a cave of gold.
Not much of a human bean,
Afraid to meet a pissed Marine!
Sound off! One! Two!
Sound off! Three! Four!

 HAPPY
JULY 4th !!!!!

4th of July tater salad

- A whole lot of Americans
- 1 cup of God Bless America
- $\frac{3}{4}$ cup of Star Spangled Banner
- Full gallon of freedom
- Pinch of glowering eagle
- $\frac{2}{3}$ cup right or wrong
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup ingenuity
- 1 rebel without a cause
- $\frac{1}{3}$ cup know-how
- $\frac{1}{4}$ cup firecrackers
- Boston tea called Earl Grey
- A hatchet made for hurtin'
- George Washington's last victory
- Some Abe Lincoln common sense
- 1 tsp. Patriot sarcasm
- Some united states
- Any President that isn't Cal
- 1 melting pot
- 1 quart pickled relatives
- An NRA bumper sticker
- 1 moms' apple pie that comes in a box
Labeled " Mrs. Smiths' "
- 1 can of a guy named " Bud "
- 1 Uncle Geezer wearing red, white, and
Blue Bermuda shorts that somehow
Wave
- Grenade with Osamas' name on it
- A baseball that hasn't smacked
anyone
In the head recently
- An EPM member for good luck

 THOUGHT FOR
TOMORROW:
Now is the time for national unity.
Wanna make something of it?