

# EASTERN PLATTE MUZZLELOADERS

MORE WIND FROM THE HIGH PLAINS...

OCTOBER 27

HAPPY HALLOWEEN!!!

☞ PRESIDENT: AL GRIFFITHS 669-0292

☞ VICE PRESIDENT: SEAN MCKOWN 650-7770

☞ SECRETARY: JIM KLINGER 292-2464

☞ TREASURER: FRED RIESER 330-3579

☞ RANGE OFFICER: MIKE BENTHAM 498-0644

☞ GUN SHOW: BUTCH APPEL 341-5263

☞ WEBMASTER: KARL LINDHOLM 734-2018

☞ NEWSLETTER: PAT APPEL 341-5263

☞ PROMOTIONS & MARKETING: NICK SIRACUSE 597-3104

☞ NEXT MEETING ☞ NOVEMBER 13, 2007 ☞ PERKINS 72<sup>ND</sup> ST.


☞ THOUGHT FOR TODAY: ALL THAT WE SEE OR SEEM  
IS BUT A DREAM WITHIN A DREAM EDGAR ALLAN POE

 BOO, MEMBERS!

I tried to put something scary and spooky in the October newsletter, but I fear the effort may have been redundant. You've already seen your officers. If that don't make 'yer hair stand on end nothin' ever will.

The October 9<sup>th</sup> meeting was attended by 9 members complete with building this time. Rick McCollum reports another tree came down at the range. This time a 20 foot section of the firing range was damaged. Rick, Wendy, and their family cleaned up the mess as best they could, but there is still work to be done. Members present decided to hold a work party on the 13<sup>th</sup> to make repairs and mow before the Sight In on the 20<sup>th</sup>.

Butch Appel put a motion before members to reimburse the McCollum's with a \$30.00 dollar check for expenses they have taken on in the pursuit of working themselves to haggardness at the range. All members present approved. Take my word for it, EPM got a bargain. The McCollum's have gone above and beyond the call of duty with their constant work. I'm thinking about inviting them for dinner and not let them leave 'til March when dessert and my home improvements are served.



Rick says John Anderson placed a new bench on the firing side of the range that the latest psychotic tree missed. I knew nothing about this, but I'm almost positive the bench has "Press Only!" printed on its backside. Our thanks, Mr. Anderson! Rick also mentioned Wayne VanVoorhis has been prowling around the range with a helping hand too.

There are plans to repair the 50 yard line bridge (again!) as it is not safe to cross unless you happen to be of the angel persuasion. Wendy and I put in a request for a cabin decked out in modern appliances and maybe a nifty wood burning stove. For women only, of course. (Yeah! Slumber parties!) I wouldn't waste money on a Brad Pitt sleeping bag yet. I've got a feeling there's going to be a little wait...


Sean McKown proposed a fund raising raffle to begin in January 2008. All members present readily agreed. At this point in time, EPM Gun Show is out of the question due to high insurance rates. But we can still raffle off a gun and a host of other prizes to bring in revenue for club expenses. Falling trees come to mind... So--- in January 2008 a gun will be purchased for raffle. Sean is asking members to (please) donate balls, caps, powder, powder horns, leather, knives, your craft genius, or any item that would be a cool prize, or CASH (send to Ed) to supply cool prizes. Drawings for prizes will be held at the Fall Shoot in 2008. That's 10 full months to buy or sell raffle tickets. I'm in line already. Sean is also looking into renting tables at local gun shows for EPM membership promotion and the selling of raffle tickets. Ding, Dang! Somebody ought to make this guy Vice President!

About that last expression of expletive...get used to hearing it. A lot. There's a celebrity news show on KXVO Channel 15 that uses some hilarious jibes against these sometimes whacked out people. Every time they report on Britney Spears they put these words into her mouth, "Ding, Dang Y'all!" I can't stop saying it. I don't know if it's a vitamin deficiency or Ed's version of mid-life crisis. (I'm on my 3<sup>rd</sup> one...)

At the meeting I very bravely raised my hand and nominated the existing officers, as a group, a lean, mean, officer machine for 2008. (For my trouble, the clowns tried to make me Secretary again.) I know I razz and kid them to distraction, but all joking aside, this is a great bunch of guys. EPM has been lucky to have this group of spunktivial, (I made that word up just for Cal) enthusiastic people and I really don't want to give them up. They have done a wonderful job and I'm happy just to know them.

Members will please welcome Edward Belter to EPM and try to play "normal" for at least a week. I'm sorry I can't tell you anything about our new member because I haven't had the pleasure of meeting him yet. But if he runs into me somewhere in the woods, I'm sure he won't forget it. I'm telling him my name is "Cal." And you all know the drill... try not to piss him off!

Well ladies, (who don't hunt, maim and kill) we're about to lose our men to hunting season, which can only be a good thing, but Crocket's ghost, the



preparation that goes into it! I won't speak for the rest of you, but here's how the drama unfolds at the Appel Hunting Lodge the night before each hunting trip:

Himself: Where do I keep my socks?

Maid: With your dirty underwear.

Himself: Do I have any guns? I'm going hunting, you know.

Maid: Maybe just a few.

Himself: Have you seen a bottle lying around the house labeled "Deer Pee?"

Maid: Yeah. It's next to the one in the fridge labeled "Deer Poo."

Himself: Where the hell's my lucky hunting hat and shirt? I can't go hunting without those!

Maid: Oh! The Goodwill store returned them last week as "undesirable, almost incapacitating merchandise." They're lining the garbage can in your garage.

Himself: Have you seen my turkey caller? It goes, "gobble, gobble, obble, goo spit, gobble!"

Maid: I thought that was our son! I sent it to military school to get straightened out.

Himself: Will you make a few sandwiches for me to take tomorrow? On one put butter, ham, and cheese. On another put bologna, cheese, and mustard, but don't put the cheese anywhere near the mustard. You can place it towards the back where bread ought to be and on the 3<sup>rd</sup> and 4<sup>th</sup> sandwiches lose the crusts completely and rotate the bread about a 1/2 inch to the right, then slap on some salami. I'll take a P,B,&J with the bread facing north so it don't spook the deer. And last, but not least, how about a plain ham, no condiments? Gotta watch my weight!

Maid: Why do you need condoms to go hunting?!!!

Ding, Dang! This man can't remember Aragorn is King and Frodo lives, but he can remember where a deer took a poop 20 years ago in the brush near Custer Park, South Dakota and why couldn't he do that in Nebraska because he was a biggun?! Good luck, ladies! Maybe the hunters and their very special gear will be lost in the woods 'til Christmas. Mine will plop some dead feathery thing on the counter and try to tell me it's Christmas "dinner."

'Til Next Month,  
Ding, Dang Y'all!!

 PAT



### THE DREAM

A WILDER'D BEING FROM MY BIRTH  
MY SPIRIT SPURNED CONTROL,  
BUT NOW, ABROAD ON THE WIDE EARTH,  
WHERE WAND'REST THOU MY SOUL?

IN VISIONS OF THE DARK NIGHT  
I HAVE DREAMED OF JOY DEPARTED---  
BUT A WAKING DREAM OF LIFE AND LIGHT  
HATH LEFT ME BROKEN-HEARTED.

AND WHAT IS NOT A DREAM BY DAY  
TO HIM WHOSE EYES ARE CAST  
ON THINGS AROUND HIM WITH A RAY  
TURNED BACK UPON THE PAST?

THAT HOLY DREAM---THAT HOLY DREAM,  
WHILE ALL THE WORLD WERE CHIDING,  
HATH CHEERED ME AS A LOVELY BEAM  
A LOVELY SPIRIT GUIDING.

WHAT THO THAT LIGHT, THRO' MISTY NIGHT,  
SO DIMLY SHONE AFAR---  
WHAT COULD THERE BE MORE PURELY BRIGHT  
IN TRUTH'S DAY-STAR?



EDGAR ALLAN POE 1827



### UPCOMING EPM EVENTS

OCT. 20-SIGHT IN OCT. 27-28-FALL SHOOT

NOV. 17-WORK PARTY

NOV. 25-CLUB SHOOT

EPM WEBSITE---

[www.epmuzzleloaders.com](http://www.epmuzzleloaders.com)



### WITCHES WARTS

1/4 CUP BUTTER, CUBED  
8 OUNCES SEMI-SWEET CHOCOLATE  
1/2 CUP HEAVY CREAM  
2 BAGS 3 MUSKETEERS FUN SIZE BARS,  
CHOPPED INTO SMALL PIECES

MELT BUTTER. REMOVE FROM HEAT AND  
ADD THE SEMI-SWEET CHOCOLATE. COVER  
AND LET REST FOR ABOUT 3 MINUTES TO  
MELT THE CHOCOLATE, THEN STIR UNTIL  
SMOOTH. ADD THE HEAVY CREAM  
GRADUALLY, STIRRING UNTIL TOTALLY  
INCORPORATED AND CHOCOLATE LOSES ITS  
SHINE.

REFRIGERATE UNTIL SLIGHTLY FIRM (ABOUT  
20-30 MINUTES). ROLL INTO BALLS AND  
THEN INTO CHOPPED MUSKETEER BARS,  
PRESSING GENTLY TO ADHERE.



THOUGHT FOR TOMORROW:  
DING, DANG Y'ALL!!