

March 25, 2011

I'm going to try this one more time. I just had a letter all typed and ready to print when this *#\$%@ computer ate it. Just as I was about to push the print button, this %#\$@** asked me if I wanted to save changes I made in the document. Before I could do anything it told me that it was going to shut itself off and that I shouldn't try to do anything about it. Then the screen went black. In a couple of seconds it came back on and said it was re-configuring something and that I was to leave it alone. After a few choice words, I contacted my computer guru, Tx. Alline who knows slightly more than I do about such things. She tried for about 30 minutes to get my letter back for me, but, alas, it was gone to whatever place computers send these things. I have been told that nothing ever leaves a computer, it just hides from those who know not what to do about it. If I could find a ribbon for it, I would resurrect my old Royal typewriter. But then I would still have to rely on some stupid electronic gadget to print it for me. Now that that is off my chest, I feel better.... Now, if I could just get my cell phone to stop taking pictures of the inside of my pocket....

We have not had much in the way of rain here for the last couple of months and the ground is really dry. I have planted a garden and must water it every other day just to keep it alive. Hopefully we will get some rain in time to settle the dust before Jail Break.

Even without rain, the grass and weeds are growing. Tx. Alline has got a new zero turn lawn mower that she motors all over the farm with. She can really make that thing spark. She had the whole area mowed in just a couple of days and I think she is disappointed that there is nothing else to mow. It doesn't have a trailer hitch, so she can't pull anything with it either. What a shame. She moves that thing so fast and goes around the trees on two wheels, that I think I just found a new use for the timer and chronograph. All this while wearing her fatigues.

After Travis left to go back to Connecticut, we thought we would be in Deep Do-Do in trying to get the range ready for Jail break, but Tx. Alline found new help down in Oakwood in the form of a new hand named "Speedy". No one can say his last name so that is what everyone calls him. He is good help and can work with minimal supervision which enables Tx. Alline and I to enjoy our afternoon nap without worry about what he is doing or if the world will fall apart before we awake. He has been busy with tasks like picking up brush and limbs, cutting low limbs from trees, cleaning up around trees and fence lines etc. He really has made the place look good.

We just got back from Sam's this afternoon after picking up the needed vittles for the free meals during Jail Break. The FILET MIGNON STEAKS really look good and will be cooked up over a Hickory fire at the range on Saturday night for all the shooters to enjoy. We also picked up Ham for the Saturday noon lunch of Ham sandwiches, and Hot Dogs for Sunday lunch. All free to the registered shooters. I will serve breakfast on Saturday and Sunday along with a lunch on Friday for a small fee. You will enjoy all the food.

Come early and stay late.

Justa Hand