

## December 2013 President's Letter

It was the day before Christmas when out in the yard, wild creatures were munching acorns quite loud. I was watching the news, when my wife came screaming, come look in the yard and I'm not dreaming. I sprang from my chair and to the window I flew, for I wanted to see just what she knew. To my surprise, I thought Santa had arrived early, for I saw some of his Reindeer all big and burley. When closer I looked, I knew I had nothing to fear, for what I saw was six nice Buck Deer. They ate and played very close to the house, while we watched with awe and were still as a mouse. After they ate they wandered away, to go for a nap on this fine day.

This was really something to see. We often see big bucks away from the house, but these six were only about 25 feet from our viewing window. No need for binoculars, we could count every point just using our eyes. I wonder if they were generations of the same family. The biggest had 10 points and two had 8, one was a 6 and two were young 4 pointers. The sun was coming up and reflecting off the frost on the tree branches and the grass and leaves and it looked like a million diamonds shining. They ate and stayed close to the house for about 30 minutes, and the two younger ones played with each other. I had a gun leaning beside the door, but this scene was so lovely, I just couldn't bring myself to disturb it by shooting one of them. I feel like God gave us our Christmas present early.

I hope you all had a very nice enjoyable Christmas too.

We are going to have another work event after the Saturday match this month. Some lumber will be put up on the cover for the old Campfire stage. Any help will be greatly appreciated.

The third weekend will be a dedicated work weekend. If you can stay for the weekend, you may camp free, or stay in the Bunkhouses as room permits. Bring guns and you should have time to practice also. Come Friday if you can and spend the whole weekend. Lunch will be served each day, and we could all get together as a group and go to a restaurant someplace to eat our evening meal. It will be a fun weekend as well as a work one.

Calling an illegal alien an "undocumented immigrant" is like calling a drug dealer an "unlicensed pharmacist".

*Justa Hand, President*