



THE ORIGINAL RANCH PALAVER

FOUNDED BY
C.T.HANCOX
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Phone: (575)457-2303

FAX: (575)-457-2100

Web: www.skpranch.com Office: skpranch@pvtn.net Yahoo Group: ranch_ramblings@yahoo.com

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President's Post

June 25, 2012

Wow— it is June and George and Bonnie are at The Ranch, this was never in our plans when we became members—my how things change. But it is a dry heat, like an oven everyday even with clouds, can you say shade.

Only thirteen more water standpipes are to be installed and no major water leaks have been noted. The waste water pond level is declining. All is good in the water world so far. Daily water use per rig is up, maybe there is a leak or it is the extra showers.

Rob Levin, Mike Brown and I ordered the laundry shed and it was delivered in late May.

Work inside has started with the electric rough in and connections to the power panel inside the shop building. Trenches for water and propane gas supply are open awaiting plumbing. Tankless hot water heaters are installed on the outside of the building

awaiting to be plumbed.

An eight by sixteen foot deck is being constructed outside the laundry room front door with a five foot wide by eight foot long entry ramp.

The air conditioner (18,800 BTU) now is powered and cooling the workers inside the building. Insulation is installed and interior wall paneling of the main room is almost complete. Gray water tanks have been ordered. The new double load machine will be ordered July 10.

A Tag-a-long was organized to Carlsbad Caverns cave to watch the bats depart the cave at dusk with a half hour ranger program prior to the bat departure. About twenty ranch hands tagged along with Dave and Sally (Lead) for a wonderful evening. We stopped after happy hour at Subway for a sandwich on the way to the caverns, a great evening out.

George Keefe
BOD President



From the Editor

Thanks to every one for your contributions.

This is really a publication to keep us in touch with the life of our extended community—members and former members of The Original Ranch.

The regular features are here, including updates on travels and life. If you haven't contributed to the "Ranch

Hands Checking In", please consider it for the next issue.

Sadly, we have lost two more members of our family—Earl Culpepper and Ron Pardee so again we have memorial pages.

Pam McMickin
Editor

From Out of the Past

Gene Sharp provides us with articles from past Palavers. We have part one of a two part story of the history of Lakewood.

—Thank-you Gene.

Volume 11, Number 3

The Original Ranch Palaver

May/June, 1999

LAKWOOD, OUR TOWN

By Nicole Munger

Have you ever wondered about Lakewood's beginnings? Let me take you on a historical journey from the 1800s until now ...

Lakewood's history starts with Old Seven Springs, which is a few miles south of where we are now. Seven Springs existed during the Lincoln County War and cattle drives. The town was made up of one six-room house which at times contained a post office, a store, a saloon and boarding house, and probably a blacksmith shop directly across the road in a small house.

The area which is township 20 south, range 26 east section 9 and 16,800 yards east of the old cemetery. Today, the ruins are still there along with the road which led to the place in much earlier years.

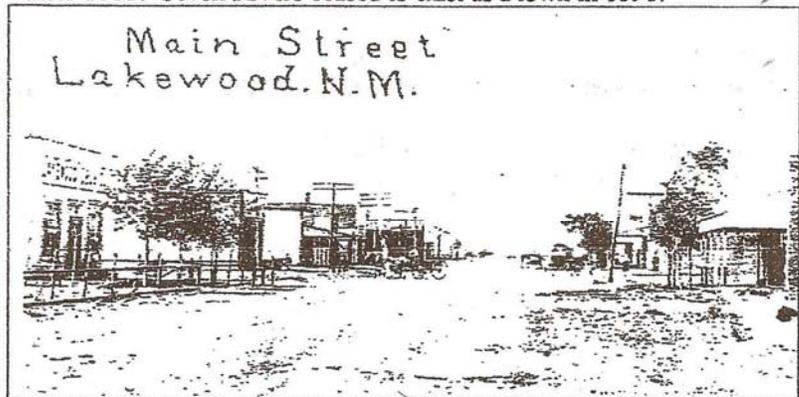
In 1873 the Reed Ranch, now Lakewood, was established by Dick Reed and George Hoag. They established a General Store. In about 1876 Reed died and was buried in the family graveyard. Hoag sold out and went to Colorado. In that same year Bob Olinger arrived and was joined by his brother Wallace and took over the General Store. By 1882 Seven Rivers was the most populated township in the entire range.

In January 1879 a large corral and Ranch facilities were surveyed and is unnamed. By means of description this was the old Beckwith Ranch; it was watered by a hand dug ditch from the end of North Seven River Branch. Beckwith is described as being the first settler in the vicinity, having arrived as early as 1870.

In 1879 there were only 6 home sites within 3 to 6 miles of each other in the whole valley. Then, with the arrival of a wagon train on September 22nd 1880, the beginning of the village of Seven Rivers was established when a Mr. Rheinboldt bought the adobe store from a Captain Sansom. The adobe store was a four-room adobe house on the bank of Seven-Rivers on the south side. It became a General merchandise store, post office and saloon combined. The only building at this time was this store surrounded by prairie.

The name Seven Rivers came from seven springs, each forming a stream that emptied into the main channel and then ran into the Pecos River. This stream ran right by the store ... By 1884 improvements were making rapid strides. A restaurant and boardinghouse which were one hundred yards from the store, and four blacksmith shops. The first Deputy

Sheriff in 1885 was Joseph Wood. There were two stores, one saloon, one hotel, one cattle inspector, several freighters and four blacksmiths. This was the village in 1885. Later another saloon, a drug-store, a boot and saddle repair shop, and two more saloons were built after 1885. Seven Rivers ceased to exist as a town in 1896.



This is the first part of a two-part story. Look for the next issue of the *Original Ranch Palaver*. Then you'll know ... the rest of the story!

I Wish You Had Known

I thought that many of the newer members at the Ranch might like to know about some of the former members, especially the original or early members. We had some very interesting people who lived here. Marilyn Railey

I WISH YOU HAD KNOWN -

Pershing Larsen

Pershing Larson was an original member from 1983-2001, on Lot # 100. Pershing spent winters at the Ranch but traveled all summer. When he returned in the Fall, Pershing always had a tale of woes/problems/ misfortunes that happened to him during his travels. These were told with the greatest gravity, nothing seemed funny to him. However, the way that he told them became so funny that everyone would begin to laugh and laugh. Pershing just looked bewildered and continued with the recitation. Everyone looked forward to his return and his stories. It was agreed that he always won the award for the most problems encountered in traveling.

After Pershing died in 2001, it was decided that the person who told of the most problems encountered while gone would win THE PERSHING LARSEN AWARD. Several people have won that dubious distinction, the latest being Roland Begin.

Pershing was a master machinist who owned his own shop prior to retirement. He brought his tools with him and had them in his shop, the shed on his lot. He designed and built the compressor shed across from the office. He made blueprints and plans that were as concise as the Empire State Building plans. He executed these with the most precise detail while building the compressor shed. It is a marvel of workmanship that stands today.



Guide to Mexican Food Terms—From Roxy Colomb

We start our Mexican words with M for this newsletter

Masa -
Corn dough

Menudo –
Tripe soup (considered to be a hangover cure in Mexico)

Nopales/Nopalitos – Cooked slices of Cactus paddle

Picco de Gallo –
A relish of raw tomatatoes and onions with cilantro and chili peppers. Also referred to as Salsa Mexicana

Pozole –
Soup made of hominy, pork and spices

Quesadilla –
Flour or corn tortillas filled with cheese, folded over and pressed flat. Heated over a griddle until the cheese melts. Other ingredients may be added to the cheeses, such as chicken or pork.

IN MEMORIUM

Again, The Ranch has lost a beloved member. We didn't know when Earl and Shirley left in May that it would be the last time we would see Earl. Below is Earl's obituary, a photo of Earl as a young Marine and a photo of Shirley being presented with the flag. Earl will always be remembered for what his friendship meant to so many people. Our sympathy and prayers go out to Shirley and all his family.



Earl Sherwood Culpepper

Age 83, went to be with his Lord on Sunday, May 27, 2012 at the New Mexico VA Health Care Facility in ABQ, NM.

A veteran marine having served in China from 1946 to 1949, he is survived by his wife of 38 years, Shirley (Johnson) Culpepper; his brother Jim Culpepper; sons, Scott Roebuck and Rodger Culpepper; daughter Sheri Yazzie; step-children, Tracy Eck, Carolyn Decker and Brad Eck; 13 grandchildren; and 11 great-grandchildren.

Earl was born in Charlotte, NC and moved with his parents, Otho and Enid Culpepper to California at the age of 11. He was a longtime resident of Long Beach.

In his early years, Earl was a Butcher's Helper. His High School education was interrupted when he became a Machinist Apprentice at the Long Beach Naval Shipyard and then served three years in the US Marine Corp. He returned to the LBNS and worked as a machinist until he was promoted to the position of Supervisory Computer Specialist. After forty-two years, he retired in 1989.

He met his wife, Shirley, at the Long Beach Naval Shipyard and they were married in 1973 in Long Beach, California. They had a passion for living and traveling in an RV and they have done that full time since his retirement. They have seen the majority of the United States, as well as many of the Canadian provinces.



Over the past twenty years Earl survived prostate cancer, the removal of a malignant brain tumor, and proton radiation therapy.

He lived a long and full life and will be remembered for the way he touched each life uniquely.

A memorial service will be held Wednesday, June 6, at 12pm, and his remains will be interred in a family plot at Rose Hills Memorial Park in Whittier, California.

Loma Linda University will gratefully accept donations to the Proton Therapy Research in memory of Earl Culpepper.



IN MEMORIUM

With much sorrow we mourn the passing of another loved member of our Ranch Family—Ron Pardee. His enthusiastic participation in the life of The Ranch will be missed. Keep his family in your thoughts and prayers. Below are some memories of Ron from members of The Ranch.



Ron and his beloved Chewy

Ronald Pardee

Roxy talked to Anna, Ron's daughter, and she provided some facts about Ron for the Palaver.

Ron was born October 29, 1930 and died on June 29, 2012. He was 81. He left behind children Steve, Anna, Dan and Pauline, four grandchildren and five great grandchildren. Ron was much loved by his Ranch Hand family and was proud to have been a citizen of both Lakewood, NM and Lakewood CO.

Ron was very active in all activities at The Ranch. A weekly event called MEWS (**M**en **E**ating **W**ithout **S**upervision) was one of his favorites. This memorial announcement appeared in Ranch Ramblings:

Memorial MEWS for Ron Pardee at the Paddock restaurant in Riverside, NM
Thursday July 5, 2012 9:00 AM.
All Ranch Hand gentlemen are welcome
The car pool will leave from the ranch house at 8:30 am sharp. Oatmeal and blueberries are in season.

Marge Schinke

I will always remember Ron for his MEWS announcements. That seemed to be his thing! Oatmeal and blueberries! You betcha!

Roger & Barb Heaver

Ron was always working on his wood projects. No matter how hot it got he was working on his trailer or boat, doing a great job on both. Among his last projects was making small pieces of wood to hold bags open when we did road cleanup, the wood made keeping the bags open to drop in trash much easier. We

IN MEMORIUM

(Ron Pardee continued)

will remember him every time we use those pieces of wood!

His warm and generous spirit will be greatly missed by all of us. Hope the MEWS group continues to order his special breakfast of oatmeal and blueberries.

Roxy

My story of Ron is about the last Thanksgiving when he asked me to go with him to deliver food packages. He was insistent on using his GPS and we did fine until the last delivery. This directed us east across route 285 in Carlsbad, then south for one block, then west one block then south and then east again on the street we had been on for about two miles. Then on a twisting road southeast to a house across the highway and one block south of where we had started.

Ron was so upset he insisted we go out to lunch and when he went to pay the bill he didn't have his ID. I paid the bill which, in typical Ron style, ended up in pay back by taking me out to two dinners.

Pam McMickin

Ron was our neighbor since 2003. Ron was cheerful, enthusiastic and involved himself in all the Ranch activities. He was the one who brought the donuts-- Men's Coffee, road cleanup and any other event calling for morning donuts.

One of his traveling stories I enjoyed involved Ron towing the fifth-wheel and the pontoon boat up a mountain road. He laughed as he told how the boat got loose and he didn't notice until someone flagged him down.

He has left a hole in our community and we miss him.

Beth Norton

We're going to miss seeing Ron sitting out there in his chair in the cool morning air just getting ready to take on the day.

Ranch Hands Checking In

Soren and Barbara Walther

Hi Ranch Hands. Soren & I left The Ranch on May 16 but didn't get far before we had trouble. The area just north of Las Vegas, NM must be the Bermuda Triangle of the west.

We got our motorhome shortened by a few inches when Soren forgot to set the brake when he parked and we rolled into the back of a big rig trailer. No damage to it but ours was almost \$20,000. We have just spent 2 weeks at RV America just outside Loveland, CO getting it fixed and today (June 20) we moved into an RV park also just north of Denver.

Last Monday, I was admitted to the hospital in Loveland and had my appendix removed. Home yesterday and am recovering. This certainly wasn't the way I had planned our summer.

At this point I doubt we will get to South Dakota. We will probably just return to NM and stay in the northern mountains state parks.

Hope others have had better travels than this.

Hugs,
Barb & Soren Lot 10

Tony and Debra Simmonds-Amari

After spending the summer in Colorado for several years with our son, who is now in Belize, we needed to find another place to be cool with the same mountain air as we enjoyed in Colorado.

We followed Chuck and Nettie Haase to Cimarron Canyon to see what they were bragging about, and are staying with them in Tolby Campground, about 3 miles south of Eagle Nest. We are loving the area, and have already volunteered to staff the thrift shop in Eagle Nest run by the members of the Angel Fire Baptist Church.

I have it on good authority that we will see Tex and Susie (Quail Trail ex residents) before the summer is out. This area is definitely a keeper for us - 40's and 50's at night and low 80's most days, all though it can get warmer, but not unbearably hot.

If we need a Wal-Mart fix, there is a scenic drive over the mountains to Taos, where there is enough civilization to last several weeks! The only thing missing is our tri-weekly Mahjong game, but you can't have everything! See you all in the fall

Hugs from Tony & Debra

Lucy and Maryann

Maryann and I pulled out of the Ranch on Thursday, June 7th, to head north. Our first stop was Bottomless Lakes State Park.

We went to the horse races up at Ruidoso on Friday, as Maryann had never been to a horse race. She was picking horses on the color of their blankets, orange and yellow ones. (Good system as any and some of those horses won.) Talked her out of placing a bet, which was a good thing, as those two horses came in last. The next day, Saturday, that fire flared up and there was big drug bust at the horse race track. For a couple of nights we had beautiful sunsets, the smoke making the sun and sky bright red in the evenings.

Sunday we pulled out for Santa Rosa State Park, taking the back road up through Sumner, beautiful

drive but very windy. After setting up and settling in, we visited the park's visitor center. Now I sure don't want to tell you this, but this is the start of our wacky vacation.

As we were exploring all the booklets, pictures, I noticed this wooden box on the wall, it was made out of the bark of a tree with a plastic front. So naturally being curious, I had to peer into the box, but all I could see was my face reflected in the plastic. Finally called to Maryann: "Maryann, what do you see in this box?" She looked into the box, nothing, so she turned to the two rangers in the other room and asked them, "What is in the box?"

The rangers answered her: 'THAT IS OUR TV'.

Lucy and Maryann

Ranch Hands Checking In

Lola and Doug Wood

We left AZ on 5-22-12, went to ID to see our son & his family & see his youngest graduate from high school. Also got to see our 3 other grand children & our 4 great grand children.

After we left ID, we went to MT, stayed in Gallatin NF camp CG on the Gallatin river. The river was high & lots of folks were floating in rubber rafts or kayaks.

We went from there to Big Timber & stayed with friends for 4 days, then off to Miles City to see more friends. We stayed in a SRA in SD, very nice & quiet, but we had to have a day pass to stay as well as pay the \$16 nightly fee. Then we went into MN, stayed in a nice new park that was part of a motel. Stayed in a PA park in WI, quiet & remote. When we got into the upper peninsula we stayed in a NF campground, 1/2 price with our golden age pass. It was right on Lake MI. We stayed there 2 days, then went to the lower & spent the night in our best man's yard.

6/17 we got to the little city park in Evart, only has 15 sites, but it is on the Muskegon River, close to town, I walk to the P.O.

Doug had been having lots of angina pain, usually relieved with a nitro tab. but on 6/21 at 4 am, he woke me up & said I'd better call 911. I did & they were here in less than 10 min. Our trailer is so small, he had to walk to the ambulance.

They took him to Reed City to Spectrum Health, evaluated him & sent him to Butterworth hosp. in Grand Rapids. I followed both times in the truck. By 3 pm, he was in the cardiac cath lab & they found two blockages from his 1st by-pass operation in '96 & were able to balloon them & put in 2 new stents.

He is doing much better, no angina since we returned to the park on 6-22. We see the Dr. on 7-2 in Big Rapids, MI & plan to stay here in Evart until 7-7, then will start to head south.

We've visited with lots of friends since we got here & family has made 3 trips up to see us.

Sorry to hear the Ranch has had so many with illness. We keep them in our prayers.

Hugs,
Lola & Doug Wood Lot #2

Craig and Gale Anderson

I can't believe that it has been nearly one year since we moved into our stick house. A lot has been done, but we still find things to improve. And then there is the never ending yard work. Thank goodness we have a small yard!!

We also keep busy by going to trivia night. We have a great team. Besides Craig and I my daughter Cara and her Bob whom we call our "ringer". He is very knowledgeable. And to round off our team is Derek and wife Linsey. They both have a ton of trivia knowledge. As of last night we are in first place. This league is all over the San Antonio area. Finals are the end of July.

Craig and I are doing okay. Craig will be doing clinical trials for his pulmonary fibrosis. He has shortness of breath and a annoying cough. But he does what he can. You can't hold a good man down. ;) I guess word has gone around that we have turned in our lot. A very hard decision to make. We have many dear friends at the Ranch

and we are truly going to miss all of you. Plus miss the best lot at the Ranch. Those beautiful trees next to us were a godsend. And looking out to the desert will be missed too.

Please remember any Ranch hand coming through San Antonio is more than welcome to stop by.

You all will always be in our hearts.

Hugs, Craig, Gale & Samson too
Still at lot 78

Ranch Hands Checking In

Regarding Orv & Marge Schinke Adventures! (Part one)

We spent from June 12-27 at Mid America Dental Clinic, Mt. Vernon, MO and were looking forward to getting on our way Thursday morning, June 28. We got the rig ready to go and then went into Mt. Vernon (Business I-44) to have breakfast at The Red Barn Cafe. This is an awesome Amish restaurant! Their breakfast buffet is wonderful but we decided to order off the menu so we could take home leftovers. We each ordered a "Barnyard Omelet". Orv had home fries and biscuits and gravy with his and I had home fries and pancakes with mine. The meals were so large we each took half of our omelet and home fries to go as well as Orv's biscuits and gravy! We also got one of their wonderful cinnamon rolls to go!

The morning was wonderful and we started off for Babler State Park near St. Louis - 220 miles away. We ate lunch at Exit 156 I-44 Waynesville. There was an alert that there was an accident at Exit 163. When we got back on I-44 traffic was backed up and we finally came on the accident scene which was a truck going west had rammed full speed into a bridge pillar. The cab was torn apart as well as the front part of the trailer. It was difficult to imagine that the driver might have survived.

Shortly after this our check engine light came on! We were going uphill and black smoke was coming out of the exhaust. So many stories in Happy Hour about check engine lights! We've had it where we stopped, turned the truck off and on again and everything was fine. Not this time! The truck slowed to a crawl and we pulled off the highway and stopped right at MM 167. Traffic going west was backed up and at a crawl because of the accident at MM 163. Orv called CoachNet. They said someone would be there in an hour. It was 1:30 and an hour in the heat seemed forever! Another call at 2:30 pm to CoachNet. They couldn't find anyone to help us because everyone was tied up with the accident and another accident had occurred because of looky loos going east. 3:30 pm I call Missouri

State parks and cancel our weeks reservation. We'll get a partial refund. We texted our relatives and told them we might not see them till next week.

About 4:30 pm Orv found the phone # of Hutcheson Ford in St. James, MO (30 miles east of us). They said they would look at the truck if we could get it there. They tried to find a tow truck for us with no success. 5:30 pm. A young man stopped to see if we needed help. He looked up tow companies in St. James and gave us the number of one. Orv called them and they didn't have a big enough truck but referred us to C&C Towing which did. C&C said they had been called by CoachNet for us but had declined because CoachNet would not pay enough. They would come out for us if we would pay. OK, pleassssse come! 5:45 pm a state patrolman finally stops to see if we need help! A few minutes later the tow truck arrives, pulls the drive shaft, and hooks us up.

On the way we asked about the truck driver in the accident. He said it was a lady driver and she was alive but not expected to live. We asked just how hot it had gotten and he said it was 112 degrees! We were in that heat waiting for 4 hours! We got to Hutcheson Ford in St. James, MO at 6:30 pm. They had a nice space in back to park the rig. We were all set for the night. We put out the slides and opened the windows and turned on the fantastic vent fans. It was so hot! I checked the thermometer inside and it was 104 inside! By 10 pm it was 95 inside. This morning only the Fantastic Fan in the bathroom is working. Such is life.

This morning we are sitting in the waiting room of Hutcheson Ford waiting to see what is wrong. Life is uncertain, but we will survive and roll with the punches.

Orv and Marge Schinke,
Lot 83

What happens next? Part 2 »»

Ranch Hands Checking In

Regarding Orv & Marge Schinke Adventures! (Part two)

OK, here's the rest of the story....

The people at Hutcheson Ford in St. James, MO are awesome. Our service man Dallas saw me looking at the vending machine about 11:30 and offered to drop us off at a restaurant. We took him up on it and he took us to Country Bob's! Their Friday special is catfish and Orv had been wanting catfish for a week so we were delighted! Dallas told us that the 2-piece dinner would be way more than we could eat so that's what we got because we love to take home leftovers so I don't have to cook for a couple of days. Believe me, with leftovers still from breakfast yesterday and lunch today our refrigerator is full! When we finished eating we called Dallas and he came back and picked us up.

They did a test run on the truck mid afternoon and it still had a problem because they hadn't replaced enough of the wiring. Finally about 4:30 it passed the test run. I had gone and gotten the rig ready to close up about 3 pm. It was 104 in the rig even with the Fantastic Vent turned on and the windows open.

When we were ready to leave for Babler State Park, St. Louis, I called the Missouri State Parks and asked if our cancellation could be cancelled and if we could have our reservation back. The answer was flatly no. That cannot be done, so we started out for Babler determining that we would tell our story to the park office and I prayed all the way! It seemed important in my mind that we

arrive before 6 pm. When we arrived, the host lady came out with a stack of cards. We told her our name and our card was still in the stack so as far as she was concerned we were not cancelled. She checked us in and we went to park. A little while later she showed up in her golf cart and told me that the cancellation had come through and I would need to come up and pay. When I went up to pay, she had to treat me as someone new and charge me \$19 a day minus a \$2.00 senior discount. That means we ended up paying about \$25/night because of all the online charges for reservation and then cancellation but we are here and we are happy!

One thing I have discovered is that the refrigerator doesn't work very well when it is 104 inside the rig for long periods of time! It warms up to about 42 inside the refrigerator! It did that yesterday and then again today. I was relieved when it cooled off over night. Thank God we now have air conditioning again! It's taken 3 hours to get the temperature down to 85 inside the rig from 104.

Tomorrow morning Orv will sit down and write CoachNet and place a claim to get back the towing charge we paid for. This has shaken our confidence in CoachNet and we are re-evaluating whether we will stay with them.

Blessings on you all for a great summer.

Hugs,
Marge & Orv

Ranch Hands Checking In

Laney and Loyce Finch

The latest Bird House Happenings:

After a successful Freightliner rally in Nashville, we then went to see our daughter, Kim and go to doctors appointments in Knoxville, TN. On the way there we saw Diane and Glyn Carson (Cowboy Preacher) in Crossville, TN for a short visit. It was good to see familiar faces.

We made it to Knoxville. After being there for a few days, on the 4th of May we rode with Kim and her daughter, Elizabeth (our granddaughter) to our grandson Luke's college graduation in Franklin, TN and to spend a couple of days with son Pat and family.

They had a graduation party that night before the graduation on Saturday morning the 5th. Sad news: Luke's friend Jason was shot in Iraq and the funeral was the same day as the graduation. So it was a sad day and a happy day.

We ALL must remember our men and women and their families who are fighting for our freedom even if we don't agree with the war.

On Sunday we all went to church. When we got out of Kim's car we saw she had a leak. So another night at the Finch house. Elizabeth enjoyed their swimming pool so was not sad at all. On Monday the car was towed to get repaired. Wrong parts but borrowed Pat's car and drove

back to Knoxville on Wednesday. That week-end Kim went to pick up her car and return Pat's car.

I had a good mammogram and bone density tests which we are thankful. Loyce didn't fair so good. He has prostate cancer and was given 4 options. While praying about it we went to Cornersville, TN (south of Nashville on I-65) to keep a private campground for friends while they went to Ohio to their granddaughter's high school graduation.

After much prayer he decided to have surgery in Knoxville (close to Kim plus she is a nurse) which is scheduled for July 11th with pre-op on the 5th and lots of appointments afterwards. So it looks like we will be in Knoxville a lot longer than we had planned.

Please keep us in your thoughts and prayers. I will keep y'all posted on Ranch Ramblings. While here at the SKP Raccoon Valley RV Park we have seen the Levins' and John White/Bev. H. It was neat to see Ranch Hands away from the Ranch.

Everyone traveling drive safe and those at The Ranch stay COOL.

Have a great Summer!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Hugs from Tennessee
Laney and Loyce #48



Ranch Hands moving on, moving in and moving around

Ranch Hands Moving On

We say good-bye to Harry and Carol Fischel and Charles and JoAnn Butler. We will miss them.

Ranch Hands moving in:

Welcome to Glyn and Diane Carson, Lot 55 and to Beverly Rolfsness, Lot 58

Crafting at The Ranch

Sally was having a class on 'pillow case making'. This sounded interesting but as I already knew how to make a pillow case, I would take the class anyways just to help Sally out.

Now if I had been giving this class, I would have taken my sewing machine and hit myself over the head with it, but Sally has more patience that I do with people "who know it all". (An old "training a mule" trick,—first hit the mule between the ears with a 2 x 4, then, after getting the mule's attention, the mule can be taught anything.)

Naturally there is always one person who wants to change the pattern some what and that was me! But Sally helped me adjust the pattern to what I wanted my pillow case to look like. I was using lace as trim instead of another color material because my pillow case was all one color and the lace would

fancy it up. After I shut up and listened to Sally things went smoothly until—"You want me to do what with my pillow case? Roll it up!" Silently I thought to myself, "you are nuts but I will do it because you are the teacher!"

By gosh, it worked! After pulling the pillow case out of the tube I had made with it, it was Great! And then seams were no problem and then there was this beautiful pink print with lace trim pillow case. So yes, a stubborn old, know it all mule can learn some new sewing tips. Thank you, Sally for the great class and the beautiful pillow case.

Now that I am home from my trip I plan to make some more—gifts for Carol and Gene W. first. That is if I can remember how to do it. Look at the pattern sheet she gave us!, who needs a pattern, I can do it on my own.

Lucy aka mamule

Round-Up



Come visit the old WILD WILD WEST on November 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 2012. You will have a choice of things to do, foods to eat and activities fitting for all cowboys and girls. Go prospecting for Pecos Diamonds, learn about Geo-caching, enjoy a craft and bake sale, a silent auction and/or a raffle and a 50/50. Shoot a golf ball or maybe a gun and keep a sharp lookout for the sheriff who gives fines for many things or a summons if you really mess-up. If he or his deputies don't get you, the western photographer and the roving camera may. Western garb would be nice but is not a requirement.

If you want to join in just come to The *Original* Ranch in Lakewood NM. If you want to help out, contact the following folks:

Roxy Colomb – Wagon Master – rxyclmb@gmail.com

Charlette Bratcher –Trail Boss – cbratcher8448@yahoo.com

Barbara Walther – registration & door prizes – walther2@escapees.com

Gil Carey – Sheriff's office – pcarey@peoplepc.com

Nancy Schneider – Silent Auction, Craft 7 Food sale – schofcos@yahoo.com

Rosemary & Olaf Thingvall – Hot Breakfast, Beanbag Baseball – rthingvall2@aol.com

Charlette & Dennis Bratcher – Brisket Lunch – cbratcher8448@yahoo.com

Trish Teegarden – Sit Down Dinner – tee42@escapees.com

Find a flyer for details on The Ranch website or on Ranch Ramblings.

Luvya,

Roxy Colomb
Wagon Master
Lot #1



Birthdays and Anniversaries



JULY BIRTHDAYS

3 – Olaf Thingvall
 8 – Carol Koontz
 9 – Chris Giffen
 12 – Art Lumb
 12 – Noreen Ward
 16 – Johnnie Wygant
 17 – Carmen Begin
 19 – Matt Lucas
 19 – Richard Wygant
 20 – Neil Brunton
 21 – Lou Novy
 23 – Beth White
 24 – Carol Cunningham
 25 – Barbara Novy
 28 – Larry Whitworth

AUGUST BIRTHDAYS

7 – Jennifer Roessler
 18 – Charlette Bratcher
 19 – Sheila Scarborough
 28 – Russ Berquam
 30 – Diane Carson
 31 – Elizabeth Evelyn

JULY ANNIVERSARIES

1 – Art & Sherry Lumb
 11 – George & Linda Frey
 14 – Roger & Barbara Heaver
 22 – Dennis & Charlette Bratcher
 29 – Jerry & Margaret Krebill
 31 – Charlie & Sheila Scarborou

AUGUST ANNIVERSARIES

2 - Glyn & Diane Carson
 9 – Bill & Maureen Bigelow
 9 – Tony & Debra Simmons/Amari
 17 – Carl & Merrilee Mager
 10 – Jim & Carol Cunningham
 21 – Larry & Joan Whitworth
 21 – Doug & Lola Wood
 23 – Vern & Sheila Miller
 31 – Charles & Paula Russell

Committee Contacts

Beautification:

Liaison: Richard Wygant
 Chair:

Building & Safety

Liaison: Wally Mauck
 Chair: Dave Stribling

Finance

Liaison: Richard Wygant
 Chair: Marcia Fairchild

Governing Documents

Liaison: Al Lugar
 Chair: Nettie Haase

Grievance/Dispute

Liaison: Greg Obst
 Chair: Gil Carey

Library/Video

Liaison: Linda Ranes
 Chair: Betty Lugar

Long Range Planning

Liaison: Chuck Queen
 Chair:

Lot Transfer

Liaison: Barbara Walther
 Keeper of the Keys: Sherry Lumb

Nominating

Liaison: Al Lugar
 Chair:

Palaver

Liaison: George Keefe
 Chair & Editor: Pam McMickin

Ranch House Hands

Liaison: Barbara Walther
 Chair: Nancy Schneider

Water

Liaison: George Keefe
 Chair: Jim Coble

Welcome

Liaison: Linda Ranes
 Chair: Marge Schinke

WiFi

Liaison: George Keefe
 Chair: Pam McMickin



Palaver
The SKP Ranch
PO BOX 109
Lakewood, NM 88254