



THE ORIGINAL RANCH PALAVER

FOUNDED BY
C.T.HANCOX
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President's Post—Chuck Queen

August 27, 2013

Hello Ranch Hands

Well the weather is getting great, highs are in the low 90's and the lows in the high 60's.

The Ranch is really looking good, as the Beautification Committee has attacked the weeds with lots of volunteers, hoes and shovels.

Our RO system is providing water that is really soft, around 19 TDS (that is Total Dissolved Solids).

The Office is humming and all in all life at The Ranch is good.

The planning for Round Up is moving along and should be a great success. Do not know what else we could ask

for.

One note of business, if you have a proposal that you wish to have presented to the Members at the November Business Meeting, it now must be submitted a minimum of two (2) weeks prior to the October 23rd BOD Meeting. That would make the deadline for receipt by the Documents Committee no later than October 9th. This is per a proposal that was approved by the members at the April 2013 Business Meeting.

Chuck Queen
BOD President

Which way did they go??? For I am their leader!!!



Thank-you from Barbara Walther

I want to give a sincere **Thank You** to the folks who came to the office to help during the month of June. It was greatly appreciated. There are many folks in the park who will always say "yes" when a need is made known.
Barbara Walther

From the Editor

Thanks to all who contributed to this issue of the Palaver, especially your travel updates.

Sadly, we lost Melody Baker in July. Her eulogy and the remembrances from her friends start on page 2.

Nancy Newland shares *Mom's Strawberry Shortcake* and Dan's *Egg in*

a Cup recipes.

Pam McMickin
Editor

IN MEMORIUM

Melody Baker —

To our great sorrow Melody Baker passed away the morning of July 28. A Memorial Service was held on Friday, August 2, at 2:00 p.m. A dinner for the entire park followed the service.

Eulogy for Melody

Read at the memorial by Marilyn Railey

On behalf of Rich and his family, we thank you for coming here to remember our dear friend, Melody Baker, and to celebrate her life.

Melody was born April 5, 1938 in Brewton, Alabama. Her mother was Verge May Lane. Melody finished high school in 1952.

We can't talk about Melody without also talking about Rich. They were a team for 59 years, 10 months, and 10 days.

They met at a bus station coffee shop in Montgomery, Alabama. Now, MELODY said that when SHE saw Rich she said "That's the man for me!" And he must have been a handsome man in his Air Force uniform. However, RICH said that when HE saw Melody he said "That's it!" Whichever way it was, it had to be the proverbial LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.

They were married September 18, 1953 in Montgomery. Rich said that he had orders for Alaska, and it was "get married now", or when he returned. They chose NOW, about 2 weeks after they met.

Melody soon followed Rich wherever his career took him, and it was to many places. They lived in Anchorage Alaska, Norfolk Virginia, Orlando Florida, Bitburg Germany, Grand Forks North Dakota, and Vandenberg Air Force Base Lompoc California. Melody didn't work outside their home, rather, she worked at home, raising their children and making a home for Rich and the kids.

Their children are: Michael who was born April 4 1955, Vivian who was born August 18 1956, Diane who was born August 19 1957, and Mark Anthony who was born December 18 1961 and tragically died at age 18 months.

They moved to Riverside California when Rich retired from the Air Force in 1979 and lived there 20 years. Rich worked for 13 years before retiring (again).

They had RVed for many years and became full-timers in 1999, arriving at the Ranch in 2002.

Melody loved to read, and when someone came to visit, they found her with a book in her hand. She also loved watching golf with Rich, but on Sunday nights the TV was "hers" so that she could watch bull-riding. She knew the names of all the riders and probably could tally their winnings.

Melody loved playing games, any games. No one enjoyed Friday night Bingo more than Melody. She loved it even if she lost on her "3 cards for a dollar".

And weren't the "slots" fun for her. Melody said that she could win on the nickel slots but not on the quarter slots. But she loved those dollar slots. Her last trip that she took with Rich was to Hobbs—it was a wonderful day for her—the casino and a visit to Wal-Mart.

She was still hoping to go to San Angelo and sit by the lake and fish.

When Rich was ill with his cancer, Melody took care of him. And when she became ill with her cancer, she had Rich with her all the way.

Melody died on Sunday, July 28 at the age of 76 years, 3 months, and 23 days. She is now in Heaven, seeing her little boy, telling him all the family news that has happened over the years, and probably teaching him how to fish.

PALAUVER

Memories of Melody

I sure will miss Melody. A couple of years ago Melody said she liked my skirt so I made her a pattern and Sumi was going to make one for her. Well, Sumi's hands were hurting and she didn't get to make one. This past Fall I made one for Melody in a color she liked. She was very happy with it. It's a good memory I have of her.

Sherry Lumb

Melody was a delightfully fun-loving person. She always had a giggle along with her smile. We especially remember her at the Horse Races at Roundup. Oh, how she loved being a horse! She laughed and pranced and made the audience delight in her giddiness as a horse. She was always ready to giddyap and go and would always volunteer to help. Thanks to Melody for contributing to the fun at Roundup.

Phil & Gene Sharp

Sweet Melody. She lit up a room with her smile, her laughter was contagious, her kindness beyond measure. I had the pleasure of working the Brown Bag Auction for Round-Up with Melody for several years. We always had such a good time! But what I will remember the most is how much she loved her Ricky!

Rest in peace dear, sweet Melody

Merrilee & Corkey Mager

Former leaseholders, lot 103

Melody Baker.....Is at the top of my list of wonderful women I have known.

Her bright wide grin graced her persona with a brilliant glow that could melt the coldest heart. She was so animated that it seemed every moment was a performance about who she was. Every moment spent with her was better than a visit to a therapist, as I always left her with a light heart and big smile!

I remember one conversation we had--I told her that she was one of my all-time favorite friends and that I really loved her. Then I added-- I really love Rich too. She put on her usual grinning face and

said, "Oh.... so do I". We laughed and hugged each other as we ended our visit.

Goodbye dear Melody, wherever you are, know that you will always be in my heart as LOVE for I know that is what you are.

Elizabeth Evelyn

Melody was one of the most charming people I have ever known. Her love of people was so evident and her enthusiasms so exuberant that it was a pleasure to hang out with her. She watched my Pokeno card vigilantly so I wouldn't miss anything when I was just learning. At the same time she was playing two cards and watching the other player's cards as well.

She frequently mentioned that we became friends when I lent her a pair of gloves—she was helping the Beautification Committee bare handed! That was our first meeting.

She was at the top of my list of people to see when we came back from traveling. The Ranch won't be the same for me without her.

Pam McMickin

When we received word of the passing of Melody Baker we were saddened. She was a great lady who always had a smile on her face. She used to joke with me when I would come back to the Ranch that I always managed to sneak in without her knowing it even though they were just across the street. I told her that I could blow my Air Horn but didn't want to wake the neighbors. She will be missed by all.

Cliff Dulcich

she

It's Roundup time! 30th Anniversary Roundup – Thursday, October 31 – Monday, November 4, 2013

Roundup Chairman this year is Lois Boose, Lot 78. Every year the Roundup is a work in process. It takes a lot of you all to make it successful. A committee was formed earlier this summer and we put together a schedule which is now posted at www.skpranch.com/activites.htm (then click on the word HERE) but we still need lots of help. Lois will be having another Roundup committee meeting the second week of October. Please come if you are at The Ranch then and can help or e-mail Lois now and offer your services booselois@gmail.com or call her at 717-538-1591.

We will have some of the usual popular events like the horse races on Friday night and we will have some new things like the Blind Golf Cart races that were so popular at the Spring 30th Anniversary Celebration. We kick off the event Thursday afternoon with classes and demos and then a Stone Soup Supper! Never heard of a Stone Soup Supper? Well the story of The Stone Soup was started in post war Europe and migrated to America. You can read it at <http://www.extremelinux.info/stonesoup/stonesoup.html> and/or listen to Mike Brown tell the story Thursday, Oct 31. All you really need to know right now is that Mike will start the soup at noon on Oct 31 with a pot of boiling water and the "flavorful stones" -- what we bring between noon and 3 pm will determine what kind of soup we end up. I'm betting as we all contribute an ingredient or two that it will be wonderful! All ingredients must be prepared and ready to throw into the pot of boiling water. Ingredients can include fresh veggies cutup, meat cut up, or various canned goods.

Something new to participate in for sports lovers is our Seven Rivers Sports Complex right here at The Ranch consisting of an air gun range, a 3-hole golf course, and horse shoe pits. It will be open every day and there will be several competitions.

Sometime during Roundup the Water Committee wants to have an Open House of the improvements they've made to the Water Building, etc. This will be a wonderful thing to show off to our guests. This is not on the present schedule, but will be added.



Starts with Registration, Thursday, October 31 10-Noon and ends on Monday, November 4 with Hitchup Breakfast

Come join the fun! Including Crafts, Games, Sports, Food, Dance, Mercantile Shop, Raffle, 50/50 and much more.

Stone Supper on Thursday, Oct 31 at 5:00 pm (Bring your fresh or canned items for the stew between 12 Noon and 3 pm (Fresh items must be cut up.) Cowboy/Halloween dance at 7 pm

Other events include Friday: Blind Golf Cart Races & "Horse Races, Saturday games & Potluck and Ranch BBQ Picnic on Sunday (\$8 each)

\$10 Registration includes event pin
Friday- Sunday morning Donuts, Bagels & Coffee,
Friday Lunch; Monday Hitchup Breakfast

Come enjoy our new 7 Rivers Sports Complex!

Go to www.skpranch.com for discount coupon for parking

There's entertainment every night. Thursday – Dance, Friday – Horse Racing; Saturday – Skits, Sunday – movies. During the day tours, classes, games – take your pick. We're going to have a wonderful time! Pass the word.

No Roundup would be complete without an opportunity to shop! Yes! We will have an old-fashioned Mercantile (store) open on several occasions during the Roundup. We will be selling Ranch t-shirts, handcrafted items and goodies (donations are VERY WELCOME!). We will also be displaying our silent auction and prizes that will be given for the lucky winners of the games that will be played during Roundup.

Your donations are vital to the success of this store. Bring (or mail) your donated items for the Mercantile (store) to The Ranch office. If you have any questions please call Nancy at (719) 659-6789 or email her at schofnm@yahoo.com.

Roundup Registration for guests coming in will be Thursday, October 31 from 10 – Noon. (Registration for Leaseholders will begin earlier in the week.) Registration fee is \$10 and includes souvenir pin and all Roundup food and activities except for the Sunday BBQ which is \$8.

Written by Marge Schinke, Lot 21

Ranch Art Show Coming—

Last Spring we had a mini art show here at The Ranch. Artists came in to the Ranch House at about 2 pm and set up so that people could come early to Happy Hour and see the display. Another Art Show is in the making sometime the last week of October - either just before the Roundup or during the Roundup. Last time we had paintings, crafts, bead work, woodcarving, and photography. Get your "artwork" ready for this wonderful display. Exact date will be publicized through Ranch Ramblings. Marge Schinke, Lot 21

Ranch Hands Check In

Cliff Dulcich

Betty and I are now in Southern Oregon about to leave for a short stay in California before heading to Arizona to visit friends at North Ranch before returning to New Mexico. We are planning on being back by Roundup and looking forward to seeing old friends and meeting new ones.

We have made a big loop since leaving the Ranch in April. After Big Bend National Park we went to McKinney Texas to get new shades for the coach. The next leg of the trip was to outrun tornados across OK, KS, and NE on the way to Devils Lake, ND. From there it was west to Medora, ND and Helena, MT. We visited both current and former lease holders in Medora and Betty's daughter in Helena. On to Newport, WA were we spent two weeks before going to Grand Coulee Dam to see the Dam and Laser Light show. Very good. Leavenworth, Washington then beckoned. While there we visited the Applets and Cotlets candy factory in Cashmere, ate German food and generally had a great time. On to La Conner, Washington where we left the rig for a three day trip to Vancouver Island to visit Victoria and Butchart

Gardens. Spent time at the co-op at Chemicum and saw the Liebermans and Don and Margaret Faria, who are both former leaseholders at The Ranch. As we headed south we stopped at Mt. Rainer and Mt. St. Helens before going to Salem to visit my son and his family. Found that the Oregon gardens outside Salem are very beautiful. As we continued south we crossed paths with Merilee and Corky and visited with them while in Florence, OR.

When we received word of the passing of Melody Baker we were saddened. She was a great lady who always had a smile on her face. She used to joke with me when I would come back to the Ranch that I always managed to sneak in without her knowing it even though they were just across the street. I told her that I could blow my Air Horn but didn't want to wake the neighbors. She will be missed by all.

Happy Trails,
Cliff Dulcich Lot 59

Beverley and John

This has truly been another action packed year in our traveling life! Starting with being snowed in, in Amarillo, for Christmas, Albuquerque for New Year's Eve, Sedona (where Bev broke her foot!), Laughlin, Las Vegas, Pahrump, Death Valley, Alabama Hills/ Lone Pine where the old westerns were made, Bishop, Mammoth Lakes, June Lake, Mono Lake, Bodi Ghost Town, Topaz Lake, Carson City, Virginia City, Reno, Lake Tahoe, Flaming Gorge where we camped right on the beach and kayaked, Green River for wild horses, Wind River Indian Reservation, The Tetons, Jackson Hole, West Yellowstone, Yellowstone and now Cody, staying at Buffalo Bill State Park, overlooking the reservoir and walking from our campsite down the hill to the lovely beach! And photographing more wild horses!

Wednesday we leave for Billings for an antique car auction, then we travel to Roosevelt National Park in North Dakota. After that we head to South Dakota to meet Bev's new favorite author, C. J. Box in Deadwood, and to see the Buffalo Roundup at Custer Park.

We will finish off this traveling marathon by attending the Albuquerque Balloon Fiesta - making our circle complete for this year!

Along the way we have met some fantastic people, made a lot of new friends, and have been amazed at the beauty we continue to discover in our country!! Winter will be spent between Denver for Bev's son's college graduation and Christmas, and somewhere out in the southwest before we head off to the Gulf and up the east coast to Nova Scotia for next summer. Whew!!

John says that his headstone will read, "The Wheels Stopped Turning On . . . (fill in the date)" and he's trying to run the rubber off those wheels before they stop!! He's already reserved summer 2015 for another Alaska adventure! Bev is just having a ball building her photography portfolio and we continue to wake up every morning grateful for life, for health, for family and for love.

Happy Trails!
Beverley & John #49

Ranch Hands Check In

Lucy and Charlene

City of Rocks State Park, Silver City, NM
August 14, 2013

The New Mexico song says "where the desert meets the mountains and the mountains reach for the sky". Going West out of Artesia, the road heads for the mountains and the mountains in the distance are reaching for the clouds. And the clouds in the clear blue sky are big fluffy white clouds and looking closely we could see animals in these clouds. This was familiar sight for us but this time the desert was GREEN. What a sight to see the countryside covered with GREEN—BEAUTIFUL!!! It was green all the way over here to the state park, how Beautiful!!!

Charlene and Thayer one summer worked at the Gila Bird Reserve out of Gila and Silver City. She has talked about how beautiful it was; the many walks she and Bear took there; and when we discussed coming over here she was so excited. She couldn't wait to show me the area. So Monday she made a picnic lunch, and we loaded the dogs into the car and away we went.

Going west out of Silver City into the mountains was a beautiful drive this year, after all the rain the hillsides are green and colorful with many wildflowers. One hillside was covered with orange wildflowers. Oh how gorgeous! Couldn't stop or slow down to see what they were as a car was right behind me.

We finally turned south at the Bob Evans lake exit and headed up this canyon and the road was still paved, thank goodness. We drove along the Gila River lined with giant cottonwoods and other trees. We slowly drove up a canyon and came to hillside covered with orange wildflowers and they were also along the road side. We immediately stopped and got out of car to see what these flowers were. New Mexico poppies!!! Have only seen the NM poppies one time in the years Dick and I have lived here. There are so many different wildflowers along the road and so many we couldn't identify.

We finally reach the small blue lake set in a small bowl. Dodge Phillips built the dam and lake in the 60s for their mining operations. It was pretty little blue lake sitting in a little hollow of these green hills. As we walked down the boat ramp, Sadie

immediately jumped off the side of the boat ramp. Tee-Hee. She had to swim to the bottom of the boat ramp, but she was loving the water. Dude only did just get his feet wet at the end of the boat ramp. After their swim, we turned around and went back down the road to the crossroad.

This was the road that went to the bird reserve and it was gravel. At first it was a wide gravel road crossing two concrete river bridges which had some water running over them. The road was going through the open desert with the Gila River lined with trees off to the west. Then the road became a little more narrow, rough, and climbing. We climbed up along the side of the hill, up and up, round and round the edge of the hill. Will admit the view from the top was fantastic, could see out over the valley which was along the Gila River surrounded by green hills.

Then we dropped down into the valley where Charlene and Thayer stayed that summer. She was so excited that she was almost bouncing up and down in her seat. She was trying so hard to point everything out to me all at once. We went down one side road that went to the river, and where the bird watchers would camp. This little circle was covered with tall grasses, weeds, and the mesquite had taken over. Could tell it was quite awhile since anyone had camped here.

We went on down the road, the mesquite, grasses, bushes, and weeds were crowding the road and Charlene was shocked to see how the area had turned wild again. We finally came to their old campsite: completely overgrown with weeds and wildflowers. A small camping trailer was also here for visitors and that area was covered also. We could hear water running and made our way through the weeds to the water faucet which was opened. We closed it. She pointed out where she had her garden, where she planted cactus, and naturally her rock garden. Could tell that no one has lived here since they left years ago, as it has completely gone wild again. We were walking on the road so she could show me different things when Sadie went into the weeds, just so far and then back out very quickly. She was looking at something, and Dude was getting excited.

(continued)

Ranch Hands Check In

Lucy and Charlene (continued)

Pulled the dogs back and looked: a big fat rattlesnake laying in the weeds with her head on the ground and her tail by her head. We walked off and left her—she had plenty to eat in this area and was fat.

Charlene insisted that we bring our swimming suit as there was a perfect swimming hole in the river. So down this rocky, narrow dirt/gravel road we went very slowly. “Oh, you can make it” she kept telling me. Oh ya I kept thinking! Finally reached the end of the road—another circle which was an old camping ground for the visitors. Once again nature had taken over the area, mesquite, weeds, other bushes had completely covered the area for camping. Absolutely no one camped here for years for the vegetation to grow this big since they left. There was trail here, but one look down the weed covered path changed our minds about going to the river to swim.

So we left Charlene’s favorite place that they had ever stayed during their years of camp hosting. I could see why she loved it, so many places to explore (which were covered with grasses and weeds now), and a pretty meadow for deer, elk, and turkeys. It has its own beauty now—wild and green. When they were here, it was dry and nothing growing on the ground, so she and Bear had many trails to follow. She could find no trace of the trails they had followed up the little canyons it was so overgrown now.

No place to eat our lunch here so headed back up the hill and out of the valley. Didn’t take as long to drive out as it did driving in to the valley. We went to Gila and had our lunch at their community center picnic area.

So ended another day of sightseeing for Lucy and Charlene.

From The Ranch, Lakewood, NM

Art and Sherry

Last month our VCR/DVD broke so we went on a quest to find a new one. They don’t make them anymore but we found one in a small town. It was a display model, but we bought it anyway. Of course we paid more than the old one but not as much as the Best Buy salesman told us it was going for on Amazon. When I filled out the warranty card it said it was made in 2009—that’s a year or 2 older than the one that broke.

First movie we tried to watch didn’t play and were told the VCR/DVD was too old to play new movies so bought a Blu-Ray player. Art couldn’t hear our TV, so then another quest for a sound bar. Found one at Best Buy. Got it home and tried 3 different ways to hook it up. Took it back the next day and sure enough they got it to work for them. Salesman hooked it to the TV and it worked. Got to talking and looking at new 24” TVs so we bought one. Not going to tell why it didn’t work for us—one of those “Duh” moments. So now we have a new VCR/DVD, Blu-Ray, sound bar and TV. Art can hear.

Blu-ray plays new disc’s, and now we have 5 remotes.

Garden is doing OK. Rabbits are now eating the parsley; some strange basil is growing; tomatoes are slow to ripen.

Art’s been seeing doctors. He’s diabetic but doctor didn’t think he needed meds and that exercise and diet would be ok. Not sure if that’s working—sugar is a little high, but kidneys are getting better since he stopped taking NSAID’s. As usual he’s doing too much so his hip isn’t healing as fast as he hoped.

Hope everyone is having a nice summer.

Hugs,
Art & Sherry #6

Ranch Hands Check In

Pat Gorsuch and Bill Kukes

Hello again from Yellowstone,

Can't believe how fast the summer is speeding by. We're continuing to enjoy ourselves here in the park and spend much of our free time out driving in search of wildlife or exploring some of the park's features and taking plenty of pictures. The weather has basically been great and we haven't had to run our air conditioning at all at these higher elevations

(7828 feet here at our CG) since daytime temps rarely have gotten over 80 degrees and nights are sometimes chilly enough that the electric blanket

remains on the bed and gets used more than occasionally! Although it clouds up in the afternoon on a fairly regular basis, most showers typically don't last long and move on through the area pretty quickly. We do have several small fires caused by lightning that are burning in/near the park but nothing too serious.

We spent one of our weekends off in Cody, where we went to the Buffalo Bill Center of the West (formerly the Historic Center). Our primary focus was the "National Geographic's Greatest Photos of the American West" exhibit as well as the Plains Indian Museum and the recently renovated Buffalo Bill Museum. We also went to the Cody Cattle Company where we indulged in a buffet dinner and a high-energy country western stage show and then followed it up with a performance at the nightly Cody Rodeo. We enjoyed breakfast at the historic Irma Hotel and then made an eagerly anticipated trip to WalMart to stock up on supplies. Never again will I complain about the drive into Artesia or Carlsbad to Wally World -- it's about 102 miles one



Lower Falls

way to Cody!

We also drove to Idaho Falls the first weekend in August, about 150 miles away, for a follow-up on my suspicious mammogram and whether or not more aggressive treatment would be needed. Fortunately, everything seems to look okay at this point in time and I can resume yearly follow-ups so I'm feeling really grateful after getting that report. We stayed at a Sleep Inn that had a hot tub and just relaxed for the weekend and went out for a delicious dinner and saw two movies. We made another shopping trip to an even larger Wal-Mart and stocked up seeing this might possibly be our last visit to one until we leave in October. Seeing we don't have TV reception at YNP and only have two radio stations that only come in part of the time,

it was great to spend a few days in the "real world" again but it felt good to get back to the park.

Our CG just had its annual fish bake featuring lake trout and about 100 people attended this highly anticipated event. The lake trout are an invasive species that is decimating the native cutthroat population here and -- since 1994 when the fish were first discovered in Yellowstone Lake there have been ongoing efforts to reduce the lake trout population by various methods including contractors doing gillnetting. Additionally, each year several rangers from our back country office and visitor center spend much of their free time out on the lake catching these fish in preparation for this feast, so we were more than happy to do our part to help reduce their numbers... yum yum. (*continued->*)

Ranch Hands Check In

Pat Gorsuch and Bill Kukes (continued)

The summer crowds should be starting to taper off as August progresses and kids have to return to school. We're looking forward to the rut season for the elk and bison. The bull elk are sporting quite impressive antlers to dazzle the ladies and intimidate other males, and the male bison are already snorting and huffing and puffing and engaging in preliminary head-butting, so things should continue to heat up on the dating/mating scene. I surely don't envy the rangers as they try to deal with drivers and animal jams -- many people just stop in the middle of the road and jump out of cars with cameras in hand, car doors askew to



further block the traffic, and ignore all the warnings about keeping safe distances from the wildlife. A single bison slowly wandering down the middle of the road can cause back-ups of several miles in both directions and you can imagine the excitement when a whole herd decides to cross the highway -- total mayhem ensues!!

Well, guess that's about it for now. We'll be leaving here around October 2 and returning for another winter season at Bosque del Apache the end of October, but hope to return home for the fall meeting. Hope everyone is enjoying their summer as much as we're enjoying ours!

Pat Gorsuch and Bill Kukes

Lot 106



Recipes from Nancy

Nancy and Dan Newland have a blog, [View From The Dashboard](http://cosmicpossums.blogspot.com/), at <http://cosmicpossums.blogspot.com/>. Nancy is sharing some of the recipes from the blog along with little stories to go with them (if they have a story).

Mom's Kansas Old-fashioned Strawberry Shortcake

Alma Divinia (Nancy's mother)



When we were children Mom always made this during strawberry season. This was usually eaten outside on the patio, because the kitchen was too hot. Most of the time this was the dessert to have after a cookout on a warm day.

2 cups flour
1 Tablespoon baking powder
3/4 teaspoon salt
Sugar
1/4 cup shortening + 2 teaspoons
3/4 cup milk
3 pints strawberries
Soft butter
whipped cream or ice cream or half and half cream or rich milk

Sift flour, salt and baking powder into a mixing bowl; add 1 1/2 t. sugar. cut in shortening thoroughly until mixture resembles coarse cornmeal. Add milk, all at once. Stir together quickly until milk is blended. Turn out onto a floured board; knead for 30 seconds. Roll dough into one large round circle. Place on greased cookie sheet. Bake at 450 degrees for 10 to 12 minutes or until golden brown.. Wash, hull and & crush berries, reserving a few whole berries for garnish. Add 3/4 cup sugar to berries; let stand in warm place. When the shortcake is baked cut it in half horizontally, when cool enough to handle.

Butter the shortcake layers while warm; keep layers warm until serving time. Place half the berries between layers; top with remaining berries. Serve with whipped cream or ice cream, half and half, or rich milk.



Egg Mug Excellence

Everybody makes egg mugs, but not like the ones Dan makes us for breakfast. I don't know the secret of why they are so good.

Anyway here it is: Using two large ceramic soup mugs add 2 eggs stirred up with a fork, or 1/2 cup of egg beaters.

Stir in 1/2 slice of toast torn into pieces to each mug, salt and pepper, turkey sausage crumbled up, or ham or Spam, etc.

Microwave a minute or two and take out and stir a little . Put back in until thoroughly cooked but not dry.

Add a slice of cheese in one piece on top at the very last and let it melt. Let cool a little.

Add condiments such as Tabasco, Buffalo Chipotle Sauce and a little Jalapeno Jelly. We add all three usually. Then stir up with a spoon and eat!



Birthdays and Anniversaries



SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAYS

- 2 – Russell Loomis
- 7 – Kathy Gilbert
- 7 – Doug Wood
- 7 – Les Simms
- 12 – Loyce Finch
- 15 – Martha Nyman
- 17 – Jim Coble
- 19 – Richard Groves
- 24 – Barbara Pruet
- 26 – Donna Simmonds
- 27 – Jim Wissman
- 27 – Jo Ann Mauck
- 28 – Barbara Walther

OCTOBER BIRTHDAYS

- 5 – Glyn Carson
- 5 – Joe Cherry
- 7 – Pat Gorsuch
- 10 – Mary Lee Wissman
- 18 – Jim Fagan
- 19 – Jim Cunningham
- 19 – Lamie Ellsworth
- 20 – Pat Allen
- 25 – Bob Nyman
- 25 – Sally Stribling
- 26 – Pat Busch
- 28 – John White
- 29 – Judy Fagan
- 31 – Bob Helm
- 31 – George Frey

SEPTEMBER ANNIVERSARIES

- 2 – Mike and Pat Allen
- 7 – Jim & Mary Lee Wissman
- 12 – Russell & Gretchen Berquam
- 18 – Rich & Melody Baker
- 29 – Jerry and Pat Brous

OCTOBER ANNIVERSARIES

- 9 – Chuck & Nettie Haase
- 11 – Jim & Noreen Ward
- 12 – Bob & Helen Abbott
- 14 – Jim & Patti Coble
- 16 -- Linda & Ted Gorgacz
- 27 – Richard and Johnnie Wygant



Ranch Hands moving on, moving in and moving around

Moving In

- Lot – 80 Terry Settergren
- Lot – 96 Patricia Bilberry

Moving On

- Lot – 80 Joe Cherry
- Lot – 96 Wayne & Trish Teegarden

Moving Around

Committee Contacts

Beautification:

- Liaison: Orv Schinke
- Chair: Bob Railey

Building & Safety

- Liaison: Wally Mauck
- Chair: Bob Nyman

Finance

- Liaison: Richard Wygant
- Chair: Beth Norton

Governing Documents

- Liaison: Marion Braum
- Chair: Debra Simmonds-Amari

Grievance/Dispute

- Liaison: Marion Braum
- Chair: Martha Nyman

Library/Video

- Liaison: Chuck Queen
- Chair: Betty Lugar

Lot Transfer

- Liaison: Barbara Walther
- Keeper of the Keys: Sherry Lumb
- Keeper of the Keys: Sally Stribling
- Keeper of the Keys: Chris Giffin

Nominating

- Liaison: Wally Mauck
- Chair: Martha Nyman

Palaver

- Liaison: Barbara Walther
- Chair & Editor: Pam McMickin

Ranch Hands

- Liaison: Barbara Walther
- Chair: Charlette Bratcher

Shop

- Liaison: Greg Obst
- Chair: Jolieanne Brunton

Water

- Liaison: Richard Wygant
- Chair: Bob Collins

Welcome

- Liaison: Paula Russell
- Chair: Marge Schinke

WiFi

- Liaison: Dave Norton
- Chair: Pam McMickin



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