

Nov 25th, 2009 In a Quiet Voice

Well all you guys should be getting ready for a Big O Turkey and some pumpkin pie with whip cream....mmm my favorite! Even though Piedra Kidd has to work, I have a dinner planned. Hope you are all blessed to be with friends and family. I don't make rolls very often, but gave it a try today. I didn't follow too much of a recipe as that has never turned out for me. They rose to the size of footballs and about the same shape. I slathered them with butter and ate one as soon as it came out of the oven. Too bad Piedra Kidd was not here to watch me cram it in my mouth. Butter dripping down my chin, but boy was it good! I'll save him a few for tomorrow. My pies are done, blueberry and pumpkin. I boiled a few eggs for deviled eggs, got my cranberries cooked and the Turkey was looking a little scared when I covered him with foil and stuffed him in the frig. Tomorrow I'll make mashed potatoes with Turkey gravy...no lumps. And some stuffing.

Got to talk to my son today....for a Marine he sure is whiney when he doesn't get to come home for the holidays. Ah...the joys of motherhood. Jamie, my daughter will call me tomorrow. She will tell me about the 50 people she is feeding and giggle through it. She is a trooper.

Anyway....just wanted to let you all know I'm thinkin' about you and hope you have a blessed Thanksgiving.

.....wear pants that have elastic waist. You can eat more that way.

Until next time...

Stumble Leena +

Nov 11th, 2009 In a Quiet Voice

Happy Veteran's Day!!! Especially to my Dad, US Army, Korean War.

Now down to the Skunk Business: Do you have a Dog! Have they been sprayed by a skunk? This works better than all the others that I have tried.

Take 1 quart of Peroxide, 1/4 c Baking Soda and 1 Tsp of Dawn Dish soap. Mix it up in a bowl. Saturate your dog with it. Massage Dog (They will love that part) for about 10 minutes. Be sure to get in their ears and between their toes! Rinse thoroughly with warm water. Bathe in normal doggie soap. Blow dry and fluff! There...do it again if still smelly! This is for a medium to small dog. Add more ingredients for a bigger dog.

Stumble Leena +

Nov 5th, 2009 In a Quiet Voice

The Windygap Regulators had a few brand spankin' new shooters on Sunday. They were both young. Billy is in his early 20's...maybe and Coyote Shur Shot is 9. It was as if the whole posse just stopped and focused on these 2 new shooters. Billy showed up with a 97 and some shotgun shells. He had a pistol, but wrong kind of ammo. Piedra took his belt off, handed him 2 pistols, and a rifle. Billy grabbed his shotgun and away he went.

Coyote was ready to go. He had a little henry 22, a couple of 22 pistols and a 410 shotgun. His Grandpa, Canyon Jim had prepared him well.

I don't know who had a bigger smile, Coyote or Canyon Jim. But the thing that was cool about Coyote is that Canyon Jim trusted Piedra and Blastmaster enough to stand back and let the boy go. We had a lot of giggles with Coyote. He is a good sport and was a joy to be around. Billy, being a little older needed as much attention, but there again, we were all there.

Shady Lady and No Bull Frank were shooting there 3rd match and No Bull was learning to keep score. He picked that up like second nature. Yes....Guys can add too! Amazing..... So we had a posse full of new shooters and it was a labor of love the whole day.

I just want to point out that with new shooters, if we take the time and don't worry about how soon "lunch" is going to be, it can be a rewarding experience for us and a lot of fun for them. We can't grow if we make them feel rushed or if they have the wrong equipment that all is lost.

I keep business cards on me at the shoots, with the name of my club, contact person and our web site address. That way when new guest show up or even folks of the lookie loos' type, if you hand them a card, they can look us up and maybe find out more about all of us in the Four Corners area. It's like planting a seed, and hope it grows.

We have always.....from the very beginning touted our club as the "learning" club. We made a promise to ourselves and each other that no matter how much you know or don't know, you are welcome on our range. This past weekend was a testament of that. And I am very proud of my family for the wonderful job they did with our new shooters. I hope we never stop. I hope we always make you feel welcome and I hope that if we don't, someone will take us aside and let us know.

Stumble Leena +