

NORTH TEXAS DISTRICT

LONG TOM

JUNE 1992

GREETING FROM ROADRUNNER

I'm grateful to have the opportunity to serve another term as your FCF president. There is much to be accomplished with the help of the faithful members who support the FCF ministry.

The Pow Wow was great! We were a little short of help for the Frontier Adventure, but we were able to induct 25 new members.

The Rendezvous was attended by 35 men and boys from our chapter. This was a great experience for those who got to attend. We were blessed with devotionals every morning and uplifting services at the evening services. While in camp the announcement came that the final approval for the new FCF MAPS Pathfinder program was approved in Springfield. I hope our Chapter can get involved in one of these MAPS missions trips in the near future to help build a church in a remote area (most likely in Mexico).

Hope you all have a great summer and are ready for the fall and winter activities.



*In His service,
Sherman McDaniel*





Family Days : Oct 30 - Nov 1

Winter Camp : Nov 20-21

Christmas Gathering : Dec 12

BRT : Feb 27, 1993

Brush Poppin : Mar 13, 1993

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Great Rendezvous

Well, the Austin Company was represented at the National Rendezvous in Eagle Rock. Our contingent was Orion (Three Stars) Wills, David (Grey Eagle) Villalpando, Woody (Driftwood) Maybin, and David (J. Tailor) Wills. We participated in most of the competition, (and would rather not talk much about that, thank-you). I even hit the paper target 4 (out of 7) times. But we did compete. Ol' Driftwood learned that "first the powder, then the ball" isn't just something to repeat, but to do. It's no fun to get a ball hung in there, so don't ever do that in your whole life. If you think it would be fun, just ask Driftwood. He'll tell you it isn't worth it. Dan Price (R. E. V.) from Waxahachie won second place in Old Timer's category for his parson's outfit. Where DID he get that set of clothes, anyway?

There were over 850 men and boys there, and folks from all over the country including Alaska and Hawaii. There was a really big group from Illinois and another from Ohio. Texas had to camp in three areas, North, South and West (but after all, Texas is pretty big). We met a good group of folks from Georgia ("Jaw-juh") who set us straight on a few points of history. Here's one: "General Lee, a true Southern gentleman, had just stopped off at Appomattox courthouse for a cup of coffee, and when General Grant said, "Say, that's a nice sword, can I see it?" Lee was too polite to argue with him. So the war ended." That's the truth according to Jaw-juh. I can't say, I wasn't there.

The meetings and times with God were great, and the fellowship with folks from all over was worth the trip. Church meeting went from 8pm to 10:30 or 11 each night. Mostly, nobody really wanted to leave.

Next time, make plans to attend, no matter how hard it might seem to get out of town. We had a flat on the trailer, bought new tires, had a wheel fall off, wrecking the wheel and one of the new tires, loaded all the stuff (somehow) into the van (in the rain), abandoned the trailer and got pretty wet all before the "Y" at Hillsboro. The rest of the trip was quite a bit less eventful, praise the Lord, and we got there after all. It was a true "adventure in camping", but although we were wet, our spirits weren't. It only rained a little bit one afternoon at the camp. A miracle, huh?

Ol' J. Tailor finally found all his stuff that was for the trade blanket on the last day (while packing to leave) and learned some hard lessons about how NOT to pack for rendezvous. But all in all, we who had goods were able to sell or trade for a new batch of stuff, and in some cases, even dollars. Not exactly like doing business, but close. We all ate more than we needed to, and though the days were mighty hot and the nights pretty cool (one was a two blanket night), we fared pretty well. Made some good friends and contacts and built a whole batch of memories. "Nothing is wasted that makes a memory" someone said, and that's true in J. Tailor's book.

A Circuit Rider's Journal

February 21, 1992

Weather: Threatening rain

Sky is cloudy and gray

While traveling thru the area known as Waxahachie, I came upon a clearing about 12 miles out of town. According to my map this area was called Lakeview Camp, sometimes used by frontiersmen to meet and trade for supplies before heading out for another year for parts unknown.

Once past the outskirts of the clearing and into the heart of the camp I happened to meet a fellow named Longhorn who promptly offered his covered wagon for a bed and said I shouldn't travel any further because it was bound to rain any time. I didn't argue with him just politely accepted his offer.

After a hearty plate of victuals and swapping stories I got down to the reason for my trek. I was in search of one Jeremiah Tailor. The tailor whom I had contracted to make me a new set of preachin duds because the other outfit I had was wearin thin (Amen!). Longhorn directed me over to Jeremiah's camp. After chewin the fat for a while we got down to business and I got my new duds. They fit great, just what I had been searching for, cloths that fit! Well, after a short visit and a council fire I headed for the wagon and got some shut eye.

Long bout two in the morning the heavens opened up and the rains came with a mighty display of thunder and lighting to boot. Well along came morning and it was still raining and did so til bout eight or nine in the morning. For a while we thought it might clear off, but by lunch it seemed mighty clear that it wasn't going to stop.

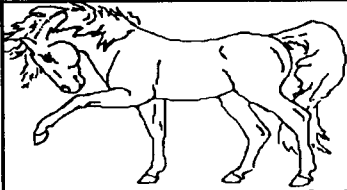
February 22, 1992

All around there was this warmth of fellowship that could be felt while trading, swappin stories, and just getting to know one another. It was a site to see!

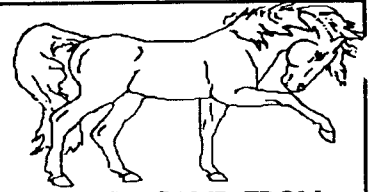
Met some mighty fine folk, so many of them I didn't catch all their names but here are some of them just to name a few: Roadrunner, Longhorn, Arctic Fox, Bobcat, Jeremiah Tailor - he was a stitch in time, and Yap trap. I met two fine Gentlemen, I think they call them Doc and you know, Wild Wind. There was a host of others that I hope to see next time if the Great Frontiersman of them all don't come before then.

Well pilgrim, guess thats all for this trip. Hope to be seeing you next time while I add another page to *The Circuit Rider's Journal*. Keep your powder dry and watch ye therefor you know not the day when your Lord and Savior will come.

R. E. V. ⚡



Hot News Item!



WE DIDN'T WANT TO, BUT WE MUST RESCHEDULE THE HORSE CAMP FROM OCTOBER 2 TO JANUARY 15-17, 1993. The Wilderness Vigil is Oct. 8&9 and those of us who are attending that can't make these two events and the District Family Days in the same month.

Well, we're going to do it anyway, but later. The cost for the horse ride and all the rest will be about \$30 plus your food. If you aren't in a brigade already, let us know and we'll assign you to one. Your captain will let you know what to bring.

The price will be \$10 for the Saturday only folks. That includes all events held on Saturday, and a meal. (No horse ride). That will allow more involvement for those whose schedules won't allow them to come up for the whole camp.

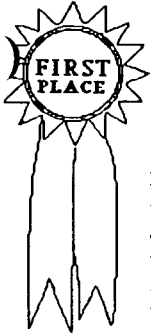
Old Timers, please bring a gift for the Young Bucks, something nice, about \$10 worth at least. That will help the boys fill out their outfits and possibles. Any extra prizes will either be used to give boys a second round of choices or auctioned off, as seems most expedient, proceeds will go to the FCF treasury.

In addition, each member should bring a blanket shoot prize; everybody will have a pick in order of their score. Use your own judgement on what value to put on your blanket prize. If everybody is generous, we'll all have good prizes. If you're neither generous NOR skillful, you'll probably take home what you brought. Some suggested blanket prizes are powder(2F or 3F), leather pouches, frontier books, tools, belts, beadwork, hats, or anything that would be of use to someone who does what we do. Don't just bring junk, please. Some kind of trophy will be awarded to the highest scorer in adult and youth categories.

Events likely for competition might include (but are not limited to) flint & steel AND other firemaking techniques, cross country run, general knowledge of frontier skills, hawk and knife throw and shoot under circumstances that are not "normal", explain your own outfit and why you have chosen it, team shoots, set up a one man shelter, answer questions from a grab bag, set a trap or two, tie certain knots, knock over a cardboard rabbit with a stick, answer mountain man history trivia, etc. The Royal Ranger motto is "Ready" and we are the "elite", so what do you expect, an easy test?

It will be a camp to remember, that's for sure. A \$10 preregistration for camping or Saturday only fee needs to be in to scribe (J. Taylor) by November 20. Don't "forget". It will cost you \$5 extra if you don't preregister.





TRIVIA

At the 1991 Territorial Rendezvous in New Mexico, Jason "Buff" Bierschwale won first place for "best young buck outfit."

At the 1992 National Rendezvous in Eagle Rock, MO, Danny "Rev" Price won second place for "best professional outfit".

Do you know what these two buckskinners have in common?

The common factor here is... their tailor, Jeremiah Tailor. Yes, Jeremiah made Jason's revolutionary war outfit and Danny's circuit rider outfit. Our hats are off to you JT, that's quite an accomplishment.

) ...let your light shine before men,
that they may see
your good deeds and
praise your Father in
heaven.

Matthew 5:16



RANGER DAN ?

History behind the "Ranger Dan" song.

Danny R Price was born on February 26, 19....., well lets just say a long time ago. As security Gold Corp instructor for the South Dallas Section, Ranger Dan began a very illustrious career. Staying up til 2 o'clock in the morning protecting people. On that night two faithful commanders, Terry Mathis and Greg Trevino created our song:

Lyrics by Terry Mathis

& Greg Trevino

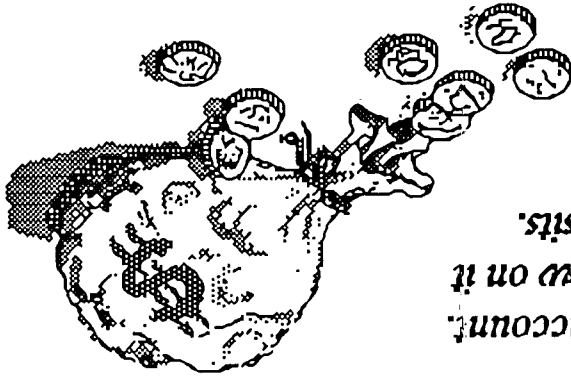
Chorus

*Ranger Dan,
Oh, Ranger Dan;
He's our man,
Oh, Ranger Dan.*

Verse 1

*Whenever you're in trouble,
He gets there on the double.
repeat chorus*

There will be a new verse in upcoming newsletter!



*Friendship is like a bank account.
You can't continue to draw on it
without making deposits.*

*Gary Bierschwale
FCF Scribe
Five Carey Lane
Lucas, TX 75002*

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED