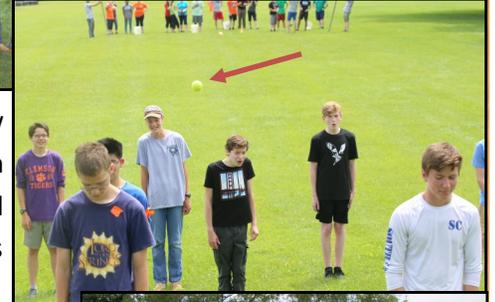




What a Wet Way to Work, Folks

Well, weren't that a steamy situation on the Family Mountain Meadow? Maybe cuz of the humid-i-tee, or maybe cuz Uncle Jared "Billy Bob" Rush and Uncle Ethan "Bubba Dean" Hamilton brought with them the most rambunctious buncha kinfolk. They was a-jumpin' around and hollerin' at theyselves all sorts of braggin's, and then they all jumbled theyselves up in a wild sort of crowd, swappin' cards, pilin' up, and dashin' through a chute in a fast race to the finish in *Tidyin' Up the Tools*. It seems that despite the Laaaw Officer's careful preparashuns for any potential confusion, SOME of the green Hillbillies cannot tell **WHEN THEY BE HOLDIN' MATCHING TOOL PICTURES** and **WHEN THEY DOES NOT**. Still, the chores was done and the Kountry Kousins were clearly the goodest at ...basic picture matching.

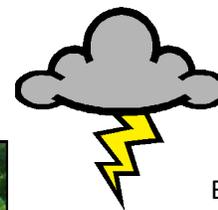
Some of you'uns needta get better at target practice, too; when we lined up yer opponunts and said "whack em" with yer tennis ball ammo, your aim was mainly in the plains! Thankfully, after some yummy vittles, and some weather-packed loafin' time, each shack had the chance to impressonate the Officers of the Laaaw with some Family Funnin' - Lineup at the Grub Hall. There was some pretty awesome creativity and originality—and some fancy impressive details. The Hillbilly Hicks got them some nice marks from the judges. Which buncha these wet kinfolk gonna pull ahead as the clash continues? Stay tuned.



Turn of Events



We're glad the girls have finally figured out how to use the soap dispensers in their bathhouse. But y'all sure raised a ruckus bout 'em and stressed the cleaning guys. THEY IS NOT EMPTY, GIRLS. USE THE LEVER. Meanwhile, unlike the *normal* influences of **Joel King** and his Sour Cream & Onion Pringles, **Ien Santiago** has been eatin' "Moa Burger" flaver'd chips in his shack. Someone give 'im a mint! Take a look over at **Jon West**: he didn't feel the steam and rain were enough humidity, so dumped drinkin' water on his friends. Interesting choice of horseplay, Jon.



What's Up?

Actually, th' weather's gonna come down. Be uhware of predicted precipitation—and maybe more lightn'in.

High of 79
and wetter
than ject "steam."





Dwelling on the Word

To start off the day right, we gathered to hear Pastor Kyle introduce us to several mornings looking at Ahab: for the purpose of seeing ourselves as *People of Privilege*.

We, like Ahab, enjoy a *privileged position*, in our slice of history, in our specific families, culture and church. We also have a *privileged purpose*, to know and show God as the Lord. What are you doing for your God with your privileged life? In the evening we focused on a *Life Submitted to Service*. Our service starts with *humility*, as the Christian is the sole property of Jesus Christ. Service is centered in our relationship with Him, not with people. We owe Him everything! Serving God may mean “laboring with your face to the coal” - serving, no matter the role. Secondly, a life of service *submits to authority*. You are an ambassador, a “sent one for Christ.” Your commissioning is from Christ Himself, just as Paul’s was. Do you know for Whom you work? Who calls, sends, changes, transforms you, and finally calls you home? Christ set the example of service in John 13:5, and He also enables us to follow Him. Even if you don’t see the results while you live, will you submit to a life faithfully and wholly serving Him? Believer, trust that your great God is bigger than your tiny today.

I’m tellin’ yer Mother!

Let it be known that the **Rabbit Ridge Runners** DID clean the tables and facilities after breakfast. They’re just so fast that Hayseed Handyman **Micaiah Wartak** completely missed it.

Donna Boyd thinks her shack “smells like a mouse.” Well, just start with realistic expectations, why dontcha, Donna? **Eddy Labadorf** som’how does his meditations, Bible open, while *walking* down the path. Pretty impressive as some of ya can’t even manage to do them a’sittin’ down. If your name is **Lydia** (note the spellin) or **Jeremiah**, only YOU may go get the gold rock at the American flag pole. If yer name is **Micah**: please shower. **Jerry Quattlebaum**’s rough year with gravity continues, but this time things are falling *upwards*: his fishing hook caught the overhead power lines. When **Laaaw Officer Keck** noted that the very full bookstore had only girls shopping, **Jared Howell** sheepishly left. **Carl Yount** not only forgot to bring his toothbrush, but also forgot to buy one at the bookstore. Twice. Cleanin’ teeth with Mtn Dew again, Carl? **Claire White** tried to get a buy-one-get-one-free Peniel shirt. Turns out you kinda have to *pay* for yer goods round here. **Makenna Jones** is the opposite: she spent more money at one time than she ever has (without her parents.) **Joanna Smith** shall be known as “sharp,” after hitting the target with 3 out of 4 tomahawk throws on the archery range... where you can catch yer afternoon nap while **Aunt Amy Corey** tells about th’ physics involved in tomohawk tossin: somethin’ somethin’ “center of mass.” Or just ask **Jenna Washer** about the “center of mass” in her rallying (but failing) attempts to gather her shack around her on the Backwoods Balance Platform.



Our Special Staffatators

Haveya met the men of the kitchen: Misters Foster, Moffitt and Matthia? Ya might consider the real ministry these kind guys are gifting us this week. Even tho Mr. Moffitt can’t keep the plates off the floor, these guys take the dirtiest of the work, literally stayin’ in the steam this week to do th’ cleanin’ after you-uns make yer mealtime messes. Speakin’ of messes, Newbie Laaaw Officer Andrew Carter decided to spill Aunt Rachel Dahlhausen’s precious mornin’ coffee all over her counselin books. No wonder he can’t git hisself a girl.

