

Daybreak rabbit hunt brings back memories

by J. L. Biesecker

Each fall we eagerly look forward to that morning when inhaling jolts the lungs and exhaling sends forth clouds of steam. The grass squeaks under foot and the world is covered with lacy white crystals. Heavy frost has come at last. Our first frost ends the growing season, forewarning of winter. More importantly it signals a morning of rabbit hunting.

Over the years I have developed the habit of hunting rabbits on the morning of the first heavy frost. A successful hunt is assured, whether I get any rabbits or not. Frosty morning hunts have produced many rabbits for my table, and even more memories for my pleasure. The Game Commission has set a limit on rabbits and I have often filled that limit, but no one can set a limit on the enjoyment of the morning hunt.

The pleasure is enhanced by bagging several rabbits. However, they are only a part of the total package. Sunrise scarlet, blues and purples on these still fall mornings cannot be matched by the opulent gold

sunrise of summer or the anemic pink and grey of winter. Crashing about in the honeysuckle, old Pipe bounces like a pup rather than the eight year old, experienced hunting partner that he is. Frosty mornings stimulate him also, raising his level of excitement and interest. As the hunt begins, memories flood into the consciousness...an earlier dog who shared the first 12 years of hunting, the morning I bagged four rabbits in less than an hour, the time I missed the same wood cock six times, the eight point sneaking away from the dog and walking within four feet of where I stood, the hunt with a friend who is gone from this earth, and on and on.

All the while new memories are being built, experiences shared with friends, new knowledge gained and perhaps a rabbit or two collected for the pot. Too soon the brilliant scarlet changes into wispy white clouds, the white frost crystals melt into water and work-a-day responsibilities call for a return to the everyday world. But I am refreshed, and looking forward to the next frosty morning.

DHS Band hoagie sale this Saturday, Nov. 15

Donegal Band Parents Club will sponsor a hoagie sale on Saturday, November 15th. Orders may be placed with any band member. 3,000 is the goal set by the group. The group met Monday night in the band room of Donegal High School.

A policy was adopted to split profits from sales promotions with the students and club on a 50-50 basis. These profits for the students will be credited to them for band camp expenses or other band activities.

Eighth grade band members may also participate in selling. However, if they do not make the high school band no refunds will be made. Seventh graders may sell but no credit will be given them as individuals and club will receive proceeds.

The Colgate label campaign is now in progress and boxes have been placed at the Junior and Senior High Schools, IGA Food Store, Mount Joy, Herra Fruit

Market, and Youndt's Meat Market, Marietta.

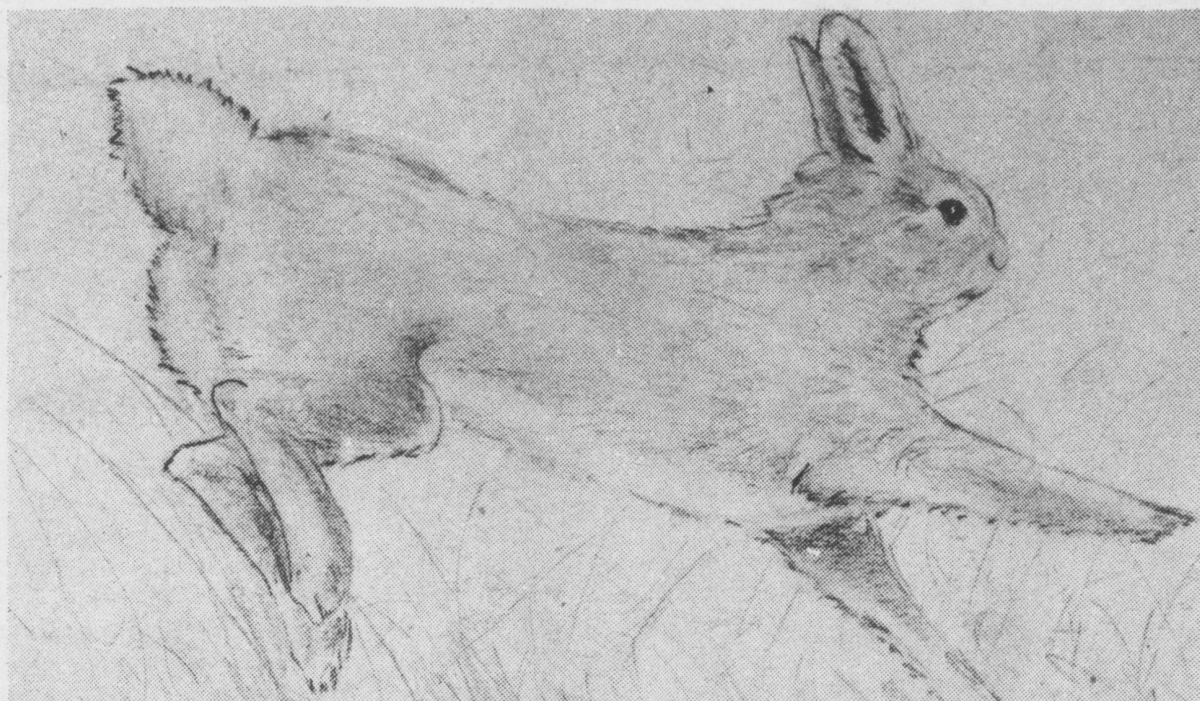
A Donegal Indian will be presented to that student whose name is drawn from labels he has signed on Friday.

The Band Director, Glen Leib, was authorized to investigate the cost of accommodations for the marching band in the Winchester, Va., area where the band may participate in the Apple Blossom Festival, April 30, May 1 and 2.

A uniform committee was appointed by the president, Mr. Earl Brightbill, to investigate the cost and type of dress for reoutfitting the concert and marching bands. Mrs. Mary Eberly will serve as chairperson of this group.

In other business it was announced the band received a trophy for its participation in the recent band exhibition at McCaskey High School, and \$125 from the Marietta Jaycees for the Halloween parade.

A party was held Friday night on the farm of Bill Longenecker, Mount Joy.



drawing by J. L. Biesecker

Tony Cicero on destroyer

October 20 -- Navy Data Systems Technician Second Class Tony J. Cicero, whose wife LuAnn is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Hummer of Route 7, Mannheim, Pa., is participating in "Unitas XVI" as a crew-member aboard the guided missile destroyer USS William V. Pratt, homeported at Charleston, S.C.

Stars

AND



Let Freedom Ring!

Honor our nation's 200th anniversary with this red, white, and blue conversation maker suitable for the decor of any room. Its rich blend of stars and pageantry colors combined with the convenience of an extension telephone will make it the most talked about bicentennial item in your home or office. Just call your local United Telephone business office today.



THE UNITED TELEPHONE COMPANY OF PENNSYLVANIA

A Company of United Telecommunications, Inc.