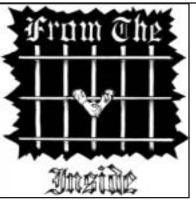
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Sirs. An open letter to Dave Zien.

Dave, I read your letter from the hospital to F.R.P. I hope your home and in good health. I've always wanted to thank-you. I am in federal prison. I was in Pekin F.C.I at the time. My mother Glady's Fedie could not get an ID from Wisconsin, Her birth records were lost in a fire and all she had was her SS number, and the feds wouldn't let her visit me. We had a good visit. She died a year later but I got to see her one last time thanks to you. I don't forget things like that. Thank you very much. Boos



Wanted:

Just turned 38! I am a single, never married, white female, 5'4. I have tattoos, love to laugh & have great sense of humor. Enjoy camping and Harley's. Looking for correspondence while incarcerated. Must have good conversation and be educated. Lana Siebers #483619

C/o REECC 21425A Spring St.

Union Grove, WI 53182

Quiet, calm fun loving white female. 37 years young looking for a man who will get to know me as I complete the remainder of my 8 month sentence.

I appreciate a man of old, old fashion values, educated with new age spontaneity. I have a strong interest in my horses, home, outdoors, sports and family.

Country Girl Denise Finch #236887 REECC 21425 A. Spring St. Union Grove, WI 53182

Free minded, friendly, enthusiastic and down to earth, 40+ Bi-cultural lady doing time. I am seeking strong minded, man who is willing to take his time getting to know me. I have 7 more months behind these walls. I am single and I appreciate a sincere, honorable, level-headed, home loving gentleman to conversate, joke and have a good time with. I like outdoor sports and fishing/camping, cycling, wrestling and doing new things. I am most comfortable sitting out on a porch, on a clear night admiring the stars, quietly taking in the beauty and company of that special someone. Is that you? Sandra Ward #452852

Robert E. Ellsworth 21425 A. Spring St. Union Grove, WI 53182



Need a Kickin Band for your 2008 event??

The Cherokee Rose Band has been touring Wisconsin for over 6 years, performing for audiences all across the State and has become one of Wisconsin's "Ultimate Party Bands." Not only does The Cherokee Rose Band perform at some of the most rockin' night clubs, but has also played at some of Wisconsin's largest summer events such as Country USA, Motongator, Celebrate DePere, Octoberfest in Appleton and the Fond Du Lac County Fair, just to name a few. Cherokee Rose has had the honor of performing alongside such artists as "Tim Rushlow", "BR549", "The Kentucky Headhunters", "Confederate Railroad" and many more and are guaranteed to please your crowd as well.

For Booking Information contact: Wade Bumgamer 920-882-8281 wade@irevecutivesearch.com

The Worst Economic Environment In Our Lifetimes. Time For Friendship.

Published by Cyril Huze November 15th, 2008 in Editorial.

I read again that 1 out of 10 people in America have a job directly or indirectly linked to the automotive industry, the most devastated sector with finance and real estate. And of course it includes a lot of my readers and myself. Every day I am in contact with people feeling and expressing the effects of the worst recession since the big 30's depression: discouragement, anxiety and also bitterness. Some friends are missing in action, others found a second job, some retreated to their private garages to continue their jobs, and those still hanging on at their original facilities had to make painful decisions regarding money and employees. Not much we can do. Something that I tried and that I found out working quite well to appease our mind and lower anxieties is to talk. More than ever, let's talk to each other, not only in rallies and professional events, but now. Via phone, email, instant messages. After all we are family and we



need to support each other. It was a time (RIP 95 to 05) where we were all too busy to have the time to talk to each other during business hours. Now we can and we should. Not only talking about what's wrong but about solutions to help each other. A business idea, a part, a contact, a way to split expenses at the next event, etc. And what about friendship? I really think it's never been a better time to cultivate those friendships.

To all the Brothers and Sisters that attended runs, benefits and fundraisers. This is for you. Thanksgiving I read this true story a couple of months ago and I can't get it out of my mind.

It was during the Great Depression in 1933 and the girl telling this story was in elementary school. She was the oldest of two children and her mother took in washing to make a living because her father had left the family.

The mother listened to a local preacher's radio show every day while getting the girl ready for school. A few days before Thanksgiving this preacher asked for food donations to be set out so that a truck could pick them up. Volunteers, he explained, would sort it all out and deliver baskets to the poorer sections of town the night before the holiday. When the mother heard the request, she immediately walked into the kitchen and took a quart jar of home-canned peaches from the pantry, then set it out on the front porch for the truck to pick up.

The neighbors who saw this told the mother that she was too poor to give away that jar of peaches. One neighbor, a particularly cynical woman, called the mother a fool. The mother held her ground and told everyone who advised her not to do it that she would give the peaches in good faith, and it was up to the Lord to do with them what He would.

Thanksgiving Eve, as the family was getting ready for bed, there was a knock at the door and they heard footsteps quickly leaving. When the mother opened the door, she found a box of food on the porch. She was overwhelmed because she never had though of her small family as being poor. She had always stressed to her children how much they had, not what they lacked, and had always taught the children to thank the Lord for the blessings of what they did have.

Excited and thankful for the basket, they brought it in and began to unpack it. There was a freshly dressed chicken, some potatoes, dried beans, rice, flour, canned pumpkin, and - you guessed it - the jar of peaches that the mother had canned herself and set on the porch to help the poor.

Have you set your "jar of peaches" on the porch yet? Taken from www.bikersforchrist.org

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