



# JACK & JILL BRANDIN' IRON

*Large Enough to Accommodate - - Small Enough to Appreciate*

JACK & JILL RANCH — "AMERICA'S FRIENDLIEST" ROTHBURY, MICHIGAN NOV. 1964 VOL. 11 NO. 3

## THE MAGIC OF JACK & JILL

— as seen through the eyes of Yvonne Land of Chicago.

I, Yvonne Land, dedicate this to Jack & Jill Ranch, in hopes that I may return again to a place that was more than home to me, and that I will never forget.

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is JOY that fills the hearts of those that walk the paths and look about to see the presence of God with each step that they take.

is ADMIRATION for those that created the Love, the Friendship, that is seen in the faces of each one that passes by.

is being CONSCIOUS for the first time, of the beauty and meaning of such simple things as dust beneath your feet, the sounds of life about you, a fire, a tree, a song, a tear.

is the KEY to happiness that unlocks the doors of life that have always been closed by the hate, sorrow, pain, lust, worry and fear that lie in the outside world.

is the JOINING of hands, of hearts, of song and words, with the knowledge that no matter what lies in the outside world, here you will be welcomed, here you will be happy, here you will find life as you have never known before.

is the ILLUMINATION of the mask of a false personality that gives you the opportunity to be the person that inwardly you have always wanted to be. Happy, content and satisfied at just being yourself and nothing more.

is the LAUGHTER that is heard through every minute of the day. Laughter that is brought about by simply nonsense and yet each funny word, expression and happening remains as a memory never forgotten.

is the everlasting LOVE that is instilled in the hearts of all that enter this fantasy land. The love of God and the Love of their fellow man.

## "STAFF SHENANIGANS"

or

### What Do You Do In The Winter?



College beckoned many of the fellows back — DUTCH and GUY, who helped out in great fashion at Homecoming, rushed to register in time. BING and CARL are at Michigan State — JAY is cramming for exams again — and DOC, too is battling the books back in Iowa.

MONTE and WOODY are still here at the Ranch and will move to Chicago after the Convention. CULLY is taking over some of the responsibilities in his Dad's business.

LATIGO, LEFTY and BILL are all staying here at the Ranch year-round, taking care of the horses, helping in Ranch improvements (we'll really surprise you with some of them) and looking after things 'til you all get back next summer.

MARTY, ED, and ANDY are working in Chicago and ROCKY "migrated" to Cleveland to further develop his "fan club."



There's a Meetin' here tonight



All you can eat

## HOMECOMING — HOLIDAY HAPPINESS!

Memories of a year-full of fun in a week — Marge Spence cutting the Opening Ribbon — National Old-Timers Day — Serenading the girls — the corsages — the steaks at Lake Michigan — kite-flying — chopping the Cherry tree — reliving the first Thanksgiving — fleeing Pirate Cove — the new "Spook" Barn — carving pumpkins — Hoptenanny — Filthy Filbert — Exodus — Candy-filled stockings — Caroling 'round the tree — Kitty Simmerer winning 1st in the Ride-Off — Jack Foley capturing 2nd and Jack Miller placing 3rd — Cully jumping Rebel — Auld Lang Syne — 500 miles — the bus coming in — Frankie Funtek throwing the key into the lake — The guys singing Friendship — Yes — the true heart and spirit of Jack & Jill was known by all at the Homecoming Reunion.

Jack Miller (3rd),  
and Jack Foley (2nd) — T

The Grandest March of all!

"Cuttin' Up" on Halloween



The Show of Shows



500 Miles



Kitty Simmerer (1st)  
HE CHAMPS OF THE YEAR



### THANKSGIVING HOMECOMING HAYRIDE

Here tonight by this compire I stand once again.  
My head fills with memories as it does now and then,  
And I think of those times I've been here before  
And I long to see again those old friends once more;  
Those Ranch friends with whom I had such good times,  
Yes — I long to see again that old gang of mine.  
Gee, what great times we had — those jokes that we  
told;  
The songs that we sang; the trails that we rode.  
Oh, so many things happened and happened so fast  
That well 'fore we knew it the week had slipped past.  
And we parted in tears with the hope that some day  
We'd meet once again as we traveled life's way.  
And now as I think back to the times I've spent here  
I think of the others who come back each year,

And I wonder if they ever think as I do  
Of the happy times here and the friends that they knew.  
Do they think of the dances and hayrides like this  
And those late night excursions and the breakfasts  
they'd missed?  
And how about those Pack Trips, the steaks by the lake,  
The Ride-off, the Corral Shows, the late swims they'd  
take?  
Do they think of those times when hearts mellowed  
and warmed?  
Do they think of those times when our friendships were  
formed?  
Yes — yes, I'm quite sure they do with the passing of  
time  
Long fondly for their friends just as I long for mine.



Woody, the red-nosed Santa Claus



Color, laughter, songs, tears — New Year's Eve