The NAPgA Bleat!

May 2013

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Something Presidential... (how I address my HOA newsletters...[meant to be tongue-in-cheek!])
The real news this month is that the weather is finally looking spring-like, at least here in Idaho, and the prospect of some soon hiking is a very real possibility.
The logistics of the Rendezvous continue to materialize, and it is looking better and better for a 'whiz-bang' of a Rendezvous! I hope we can see a good number of NAPgA folks turn out for this, NAPga's yearly social/learning event.

Be Sure and Note the Dates for the 2013 Rendezvous on your Summer Calendar! 27-30 June
The Rendezvous will be on the Whitney Reservoir this year in the extreme upper NE section of Utah. Unlike the the 2010 Rendezvous, where it was 'Welcome to Wyoming... now please go home', this year we expect to be a lot more well-received. Clay Zimmerman, an old hand at sponsoring Rendys, is doing the legwork, and I suspect that it will be a fun time with the goats and with each other. More details will be published on the NAPgA website, at the URL at the bottom of the page:

The NAPgA Silent Auction
The silent auction has always been a yearly shot-in-the-arm for NAPgA's finances, but this year it takes on an exaggerated importance due to the pending possibility of having to do court time over the Shoshone NF closure to goats. We are undoubtedly going to need more money than we currently have to carry out this action, so the addition of the funds from the silent auction is more crucial than it has ever been before. Please donate, and please come to WY and participate in the Rendy & the Auction!

Rendezvous News Flash!!!!
The silent auction has just been given a tremendous boost, as Dwite Sharp has once again donated 4 of his wonderful boys to this year's event!

On top of that, one of the goats Dwite will be bringing is a rare Black Ober, the first time he has gotten one of these unusual Obers resulting from his breeding program.

Ya gotta be there to win, and we hope you will come and try to bag this beautiful boy!

http://www.napga.org/rendezvous/rendy2013/rendy2013.html
The Other 'Auction Boys'!

From the Cascade PackGoat club:

The SOLVE Oregon Beach Clean-up was held on March 30th from 10am to 2pm. Once again the Cascade Packgoat Club participated and helped clean the beach from Beverly Beach to Moolack Beach. The weather was fantastic this year, it was like we were living in California! We didn’t need coats and for sure no raingear was needed. There were lots of children playing in the surf and Taylor Kline and her packgoat Houdini joined them. We collected a few pieces of debris that might have come from the tsunami but nothing very interesting this time. After the clean-up we went to Szabo’s restaurant in Newport for lunch and talked some goat among friends. Participating this spring were Janet & Phil Lamberson (organizers), the Kline family, the McCreary family, the Gray family and myself.

Jan Privratsky

The ‘Masked’ Ober

Once upon a time, in a land faaaaar away (the midwest) in a kingdom called Paradise Ranch there lived a wise and animal-loving king (Dwite Sharp) who passed his idle time breeding and raising packgoats. He became very good at it, and lo and behold he was gifted with a beautiful ‘masked’ Ober which he called ‘Zeek’.

He loved his special little Ober and decreed that it would have the best of everything, and live a long and fruitful life. Zeek was fed well, and thrived. A year or so hence, however, he began to lose weight, and the King was perplexed. Zeek had the best of everything! Why was he losing weight? Then the King noticed that Zeek was having a lot of trouble attempting to urinate. Aha! It undoubtedly was the ultra-dreaded UC!

So the King ran to his soothsayer, got the required herbs & spices, and began to treat his lovely Ober.

But the treatment was not producing the required results, and just as he was about to send his trusty soothsayer to the gallows, the King came out to the meadow one morning and there lay his Ober, having bolted across the Rainbow Bridge during the wee hours of the night.

Now the King was furious. Not only would the soothsayer go directly to the gallows, but the King decreed that the fleas of 1000 camels should infect his gravesite.

But the soothsayer said, “Wait. We must do a necropsy and discover the cause of this wee animal’s troubles!” At long last, the truth was known, little (well, not so ‘little’ anymore) Zeek died of a bladder infection, one with unusual symptoms that the King had never seen before.

So the soothsayer continued to live a long and happy life, and the King was sadder but wiser goat-raiser.

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And now, if you would like to read the real story of Zeek, the Masked Ober (without all of Larry’s creativity), your copy of the summer issue of Goat Tracks will have a page completely devoted to this unfortunate little animal. What! You don’t get Goat Tracks???? How unfortunate! It is available to all on the Goat Tracks website: www.goattracksmagazine.org