

The Annual Kanighut Letter

By Dennis Knight

It certainly has been an exciting year for the Kanighuts. Dionysus was promoted and he is now in charge of counter surveillance for the company's secret operations in Wyoming. He is stationed at their top secret location. I can't tell you the address, of course, but it's across the street from 315 First Street in Chugwater. The secret name is Chugwater Soda Fountain and, let me tell you, their counter is very secure. D really keeps a lid on things for them. He's such a darling.

They have a secret recipe for Rocky Mountain Oyster Stew and the ingredients are very secret. They are harvested in a secret operation at a ranch exactly 2.375 miles out on Bluffs Road where it curves back to the West north of town. The corral, which is a top secret, of course, is right there on the right and you will recognize it because the little bull calves have a plaintive and distinctly soprano quality to their moo. If you happen to know anyone at the Campbell's soup company out there in New Jersey, please don't show them this letter as they have been noodling around lately for Chugwater's secrets.

The family is still headquartered in Chugwater and the little Kanighuts are all doing well in school. Except for Kenneth, that is, because the darling boy finished eighth grade this year and he is taking a couple of years to find himself before he embarks on his promising high school career. That is, if they will take him, because by then he will be almost 22.

Kendra Kanighut is such a little darling. As you know she just loves barrel racing and I think she is going to be a champion some day. She is up to two barrels now and she hasn't gotten confused out there yet. There's a chance this year that she may work up to three barrels. It's wonderful that she is carrying on this old tradition of the Kanighut women and there is hope she might someday even beat us all and get her own horse.

I've been driving the school bus in Chugwater this year. Every morning I take the old twelve-seater out on Iron Mountain Road to pick up all sorts of kids and bring them into town. It is a lovely job and the children are such darlings. I mean, you have to overlook the food fights because, you know, I think they just like to share. And when they aren't sharing, they're swearing. I am so impressed with the vocabulary education in our fine Chugwater Schools. There ain't nobody can cuss prettier than our darlings.

Well, I hope you and your family have enjoyed the year twenty-eleven as much as ours and a happy twenty-twelve to you all. But please keep the secret about D's job and also the secret ingredient I didn't tell you about.

Signed, Dionisyus, Kenneth, Kendra and yours truly, Calamity Kanighut