

From The Desk of John Martin - July 19, 2014

I attended the Deposit Lumber Jack Festival with high hopes of qualifying and pitching in the horseshoe tournament. It was a gorgeous day with temperatures in the 70's and no rain in sight.

Unfortunately by the time I walked from my car to the courts it was obvious my "Achilles heel" was not quite ready for a fifty shoe qualifier, and then take on the likes of Lenny Davis, Glenn Davis, and Bob Mills in the tournament.

I did however enter their "Last Man Standing" contest and can truthfully report that I tied with eight others for *2nd place*.

Actually, my real reason for attending was to be present during the ceremony naming the Deposit Fireman's courts, the Vic Davis courts. Bob Mills did a splendid job of paying tribute to him, even as he admirably held back the tears.

Minutes later, looking toward the participants gathered for the signboard unveiling, there was nary a dry eye to be seen, including my own.

Being the humble person that he was, Vic no doubt would have protested any acknowledgment, but deep down he would have been thankful and proud his family and friends had honored him with such deserving recognition. jm