



Dan Schweitzer

According to Frisco deputy sheriff Clem Kadiddlehopper:

“Them gol-darned Timberline Toppers are at it again. In January, 54 of 'em got together, and cooked up 15 pots of chili, spiked with lord-knows-what. Then they hornswoiggled 52 other folks into eating that stuff. Before long the whole bunch, over 100 people, are doing that marching, hugging, and grinning stuff to the command of some big guy named Grizzly Bear, or Teddy Bear – Bear somethin'. What is in that chili?”

“We’ve been conducting a full, undercover investigation of these people.

“They have 35 new recruits, and they’re re-training another 6. They all gather at the Frisco Recreation Center every Tuesday and Thursday night. Keeping these recruits in line are two dozen Timberline Topper storm troopers (they call 'em “angels”).

Clearly the chili turned the recruits into helpless zombies. They mostly look dazed, as they march in their circles. It’s the darndest thing though, those marchers, huggers and gridders act like they’re having fun! What the heck is in that chili?”

“Everyone snaps to the orders of a new commander, named Cleo. I’m guessing that she’s a lieutenant of that Bear guy. Heck, she’s just a little lady with white hair! She looks harmless and benevolent. So, what’s in that darn chili?”

“Outside of their club activities, these Timberline Toppers all masquerade as sober, ordinary citizens. No subversive signs, like hanging around the Dillon Dam, or cultivating pine bark beetles. Yet they all grin so darn much. I wish I could find out what the heck is in that #\$\$%* &*#\$\$@ chili!”

Welcome!

Timberline Toppers'

Chili Dinner



and

Square Dance



with Bear Miller