



Up Front

*The right place,
the right people.*

By C.J. Hadley

I used to live in Paris close to the river Seine, almost always in view of Notre Dame. I am not a Catholic, but the cathedral's power drew me in.

I have worked in a lot of places, staying only until I felt I could learn no more. I took work I had never tried, had no clue how to do, and when the moment came that I had spent enough time doing the job right for the bosses, it was time to leave town for another opportunity. Something elsewhere, offering extraordinary things to discover, feel, see, hear and learn. The anticipation drew me in.

Many decades ago, my work habits bothered my parents so much that my mother told me, "We have two children and you are not one of them." I have an older sister and brother. I was the last. My strange and solitary inquisitional wanderlust frightened her. (A few months later she changed her mind and that drew me back in.)

RANGE is a rare bird that might not be repeated—which is probably a relief to activist Greens. (Lesson: The first-known use of "rare bird" was in 1631. It has nothing to do with feathered varieties.)

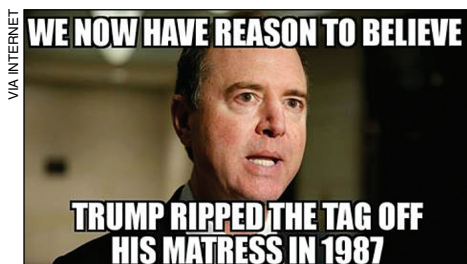
After 30 years, I finally admit that I am never going to learn this job, but I will continue to practice. Every day throws a curve, brings an extraordinary story or photo, an encounter with a precious red-meat survivor, a frightening call about abuse and waste, or a loving letter with a \$20 bill to encourage us onward.

You helped put this issue out. A few of the great freelancers who have worked with *RANGE* for years (some for decades who are now friends) are gathered in this issue. They share their brilliance, entertain, educate, amaze and touch hearts, including mine.

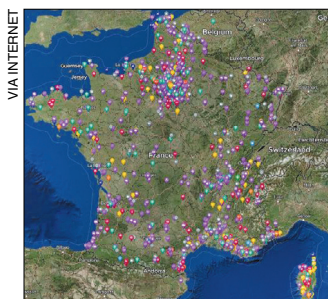
Inside these pages you will find Gowan's special report on wolves; Skinner's opinion of

Congress; Dahl's treatise on heavily armed federal cops; Russell's glance at California bloodlines; Haun's "Caught in the Act"; Dufurrena's time spent with a fifth-generation rancher/poet; Quinlan's "Learning From Ludwig"; Thompson's "The Indomitable Jean"; Dagget's thoughts on Go Fund MOO; and Jones' "Politically Incorrect? Guilty As Charged." And never forget the amazing Pitts, Vogler, Steele, Colnar-Mott, Macfarlane, Holtenbeck, Perryman and Studdert. They are a delightful mob, masters of language, politics, humor, research, analysis and storytelling.

Award-winning photographers are also



VIA INTERNET



VIA INTERNET

On April 18, 2019, *onenewsnow.com* reported that nearly 2,000 Christian houses of worship in France have been desecrated in the past two years, attributed by police to "militant secularism." AT TOP: Congressman Adam B. Schiff, aka Captain Collusion, chairman, House Intelligence Committee. RIGHT: New pup Brodie, three months and 50 pounds. He looks like that because he was listening to Schiff on CNN.



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within: Klassy, McCraine, Angier, McAllister, Baldauf, Muench and Turner, plus fledgling *RANGE* writers, Woodward, Koppenhafer and Miller.

My Great Danes, Strider and Cache, also helped with the issue. They are my pacifiers. They diminish stress. They just welcomed the blue merle, Sir Brodie, who looks like he might cause problems for the next one.

I am a piece of the jigsaw that is *RANGE*. I am in the right place in the high desert east of the Sierra. The American West—its power, splendor, and the people who live and work there—drew me in. The delight is that you're sharing the ride. ■