

Mr. Martin Chown; Chairman, Committee and Members of
The Hunstanton Civic Society:

This, a years-end message to those of the Civic Society there in our
“Jewel on the Wash”, from your “far out west”, Roswell, New Mexico
USA honorary member.

I have followed along with great interest throughout the year via various
pertinent websites etc, the activities of the Society, working in concord
for the preservation, the betterment of Hunstanton. Even with the added
encumbrances now in “these times”, the planning and goals of the
Society continues unabated.

I have read online the “Response to Core Strategy Regulations 25
Document, for the Borough of Kings Lynn & West Norfolk”. That
Response did keep in mind what was in the best interest for Hunstanton
and its people, and taking in account their needs, past, present and future.

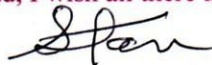
In recognition and in accommodation to those three phases, a number
of possible improvements and remedies were proposed. Most of those
proposals seemed fine and good, a few perhaps a bit farfetched, i.e.;
iconic tower, lift, spiral staircase, skyway, etc. [sorta like Blackpool?]

Visitor amenities could and should be created but in a measured,
appropriate way, always keeping foremost Hunstanton’s beauty and
uniqueness, its true Victorian character.

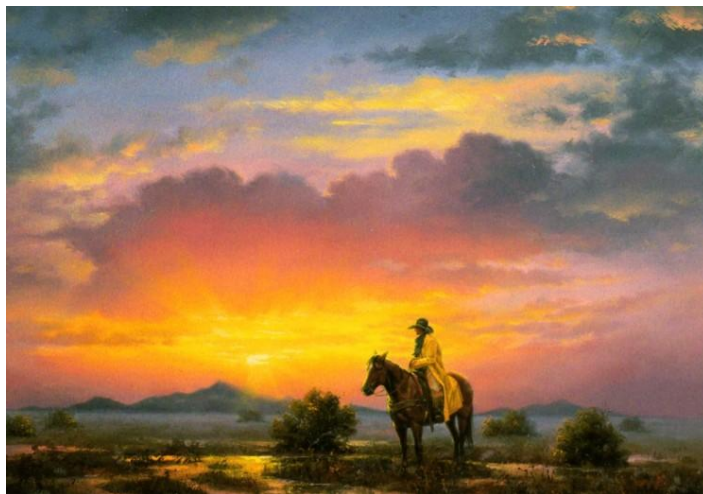
Thinking of You

I am aware, as a far away “foreigner” I cannot, should not in anyway
criticize nor attempt to advise the shepherding custodians of Hunstanton.

So with affection for Hunstanton and its people, and in lovely
remembrance of our dear Brenda of Greevegata Road, I wish all there in
Hunny success and happiness throughout 2010.



PS, The card illustration is rather like what we see everyday in Roswell.



WESTERN TRADITION.

“After The Storm”
by Jack Sorenson
Oil, 30" x 40"

Jack Sorenson grew up living the scenes of the wild west that he now paints. As a kid in Texas, he roamed at will through the dude ranch and movie set that his dad ran near the Palo Duro Canyon. As he grew up, he moved on to breaking horses, which he continued to do after his marriage, and while he began to paint more seriously. “I’ve known all my life that I was going to be an artist,” he says. “It’s like a preacher being called—it’s what I’m supposed to do.” After his first one-man show sold out, Sorenson opted for painting full time. About time, perhaps, since, even though he loved breaking horses, he was well aware of the “hitch in the getalong” of all the old horse breakers he knew. Sorenson’s sense of humor is often evident in his paintings of children, cowboys, and horses. His works now hang in numerous private and corporate collections.