



THE CARAVANER

February 2008

MESSAGE FROM YOUR WAGON MASTER

Welcome Back To Buena Vista!

This is our third year coming to this beautiful campground with its park-like setting. The park officials love to have us here as much as we enjoy their excellent facility. We undoubtedly provide some added revenue during their off season and in return we have the place almost to ourselves. There is so much to do here that it could keep avid outdoors man/women busy for days. The fishing is superb in both lakes where you can catch catfish, stripped bass, bluegill and several other species year round; and trout are planted in Lake Evens during the winter months. A California Fishing License is required. Not to mention it's a great place to bring your boat for sailing, water skiing or kayaking out to explore the several islands. For you birder's, the area is a haven for bird-watching with over 150 species to identify; hope you brought some good binoculars and your list book! Look for the resident Great Horned Owl that nest in a large tree on the west side of the campground usually around sites 26 & 27. There are miles and miles of bike and hiking paths to travel. And nearby Bakersfield provides every kind of restaurant a hungry Lazy Dazers could want. (Some of us call "eating out" an outdoor sport!) Unquestionably one of the best reasons for visiting here is that it gives us the opportunity to just sit back, relax and enjoy the quite beauty of the surroundings as we catch up visiting with our Lazy Daze friends. Can it get any better than that?

The Live Oak May caravan is not that far away, it will be here before we know it; so now is the time to start planning to take part in the club's first ever Hawaiian Luau. There'll be Hawaiian entertainment (maybe even some hula lessons!) to go along with the Hawaiian theme dishes and finger food which will be your admission to this fun party. Tropical-type recipes and easy food ideas will be published in the Caravaner each month to give you some ideas on what to bring. The club will provide the BBQ meat dish to be cooked by a crew of our Lazy Dazers. A huge thanks to the Back Scratchers for coming forward to volunteer to be the clean-up crew; to the Outback's for taking on the job of putting in place the food each of you will contribute; to the No-Mads for checking everyone in and making sure those that brings a scrumptious dish receives their ticket of admission – a Hawaiian Lea. And most of all to the Class "C" Campers for their invaluable input on how we can pull this off in a limited amount of time. Now all we need is a group or team of Lazy Dazers to decorate the pavilion (the club will cover the cost) so we envision that we've all been flown to Hawaii. With us all coming together to put on this fun club activity will certainly add to its success – so dig out those Hawaiian flowered shirts, muumuus, grass skirts, sunglasses and beach sandals and join the fun as we pretend we all made the trip to the Big Island come Saturday afternoon at Live Oak.

Next month we will be returning to Butterfield Ranch Resort. Unfortunately, last October's caravan was our first visit in eight years to Butterfield and ended up a much abbreviated version because so many could not make their way through the terrible fires. This time I hope you will be able to make the March outing to see all of the improvements the new owners have made; they are so accommodating, friendly and willing to provide us a good time; without a doubt it will be well worth the trip! You'll have full hook-ups, 2 sparkling swimming pools for your use, showers, a small store, and a beautiful visitor's lounge with free wi-fi service, there is cell service, and a large room for pot-lucks and small meetings; plus miles of off-roads to explore the largest state park in lower U.S. The owners have arranged to have an astronomer with a large telescope to give a talk and show us the heavens. Hopefully with the recent rains that the Anza Borrego desert received the flowers should be at their peak and the weather very comfortable. With Easter taking place on March 23rd this year, the caravan has been moved up a week. Come prepared to take part in the annual Easter Bonnet Parade at the General meeting on Saturday and maybe Linda will have some other fun Easter activities planned.

In the mean while, I hope you enjoy Buena Vista! See you at Butterfield Ranch!

Safe Travels,

Rosemary

A Word From Your Assistant Wagon Master

Our January caravan was so very perfect in every way. Especially the fantastic weather we had. Every day was so beautiful. The nights were clear and cold, but a nice cold if cold can be nice! No wind either!! The many camp fires in the evening warmed the cold noses and cold feet. The parking and leveling was still a challenge but everyone seemed to do it much faster this time. We saw a very large well fed coyote near one of the rest rooms. He was sighted walking leisurely through the camp throughout the day. We heard him and his family nearly every night. I don't know about you all but I love to hear them at night. Sometimes it seemed to be right outside our door. A tree near the host tent had a hole under it that was the home of a couple of black and white cats and I don't mean the domestic type. Yes they were skunks and were very bold in the morning when the fellas were having their coffee. They tried to join in too. You knew they were around because of the unmistakable odor. Thankfully it wasn't overwhelming. They sensed that they were not welcome around the coffee table or camp so they kept out of sight during the day the rest of the caravan. But you could tell they were out at night. Thank goodness the many dogs that walked by the tree didn't stop to sniff at that hole. That might not have been a good thing. I want to take the time to thank all of you who carry our books home after each caravan. It is such a BIG help to me and again I can not thank you enough for coming forward and taking boxes home. I am looking forward to a very good caravan here at Buena Vista. Interacting with all of you is very special to me. If I hang around the host tent a lot it is because I enjoy seeing and visiting with you. Have a great caravan friends and I will see you out and about.

Linda Geneser
Assistant Wagon Master



Goodwill Ambassador Report

I am happy to report that the Back Scratchers are all on the mend but me. Oh well this cold is bound to get better before too long.



A Thinking of You card was sent to Drifter, ANNIE VAN BEEK #2691 who is suffering from an unknown infection.

FRANK LAWRENCE #1891 of the Card Shufflers has suffered a major stroke and at this time is in St. Mary's Hospital in Apple Valley. Hopefully by the time you read this, things will be better for him.

Procrastinator, VEDA GREEN #1754 is in the hospital. If you would care to send along your personal message, her address is 194 Genoa Way, Upland, CA 91786-6151.

Just a reminder, that you can see the latest Goodwill News on the Lazy Daze website, if you happen to miss a Caravaner. Now I am off to Mexico.

MonaL@sbcglobal.net

Keep in the KNOW!
Pick up the latest news — from the Lazy Daze website!



Art & Barbara Berggreen #2771
www.lazydazecaravanclub.org

HIGHWAY HUGS

Laureta & Joe Gibbs (AKA Mama & Papa Bear)



We were gratified to leave Lake Perris with a car filled with more bears and friends. You people are amazing. We do not want to mention anyone in particular, for fear of leaving someone out. However, you know who you are, and we wanted to give a special big THANK YOU to you who have, each and every month, steadfastly, brought stuffed animals for this project ... and always it has been more than one critter. It is so appreciated!

This project began as a one time thing after 9/11/01. Several of us, while sitting around the campfire, thought it would be nice to let the children of New York know that we in Southern California were thinking of them. It was proposed to the Caravan and accepted, so at Live Oak in December we were thrilled to have 330 critters donated. We had found an organization that was dealing with the traumatized children and they were delighted to receive the six boxes of stuffed critters.

The following year we were approached by many Caravaners who wanted to “do it again” because it was so much fun. It was agreed that the project would now benefit children in California. The California Highway Patrol was suggested (not by us!) since we all travel the highways here. And so, an ongoing project was born. We are now starting our eighth year of providing comfort to children who find themselves in traumatizing situations through no fault of their own.

In fact, the project was “so much fun” that people asked if they could bring the stuffed bears (you KNOW by now we emphasize BEARS ... because the CHP are known as “bears”) and friends every month. Of course we said “Sure!”. Each year the number of donations has increased with our largest yet occurring this past November/December at Live Oak with 397 critters. These critters covered two picnic tables! How great is that?!?!?!?!?

We now supply 16 CHP Offices from Blythe to Bridgeport with your generous offerings. Each office is visited at least once a year. To date we have distributed 4560 bears and friends to the CHP plus the 330 that we sent to New York, for a grand total, thus far, of 4890 animals. WOW!!!! Our total mileage for travel to the various offices is 18,414. That is approximately 3000 miles per year. We package each bear in its own plastic bag, then we place 15 of these bags into a larger bag. Offices receive two, three, or four of the large bags per trip. Once in a while we receive a call for additional bears, usually from an office on the I-15 corridor.

As you can see, this is a HUGE project and we could not begin to ease the anxiety and pain of these children without your generous support. As you have heard before, from us and from CHP Officers, these animals help the children, the officers, and the medical teams. Once again on behalf of all those who benefit from your kindness, we THANK YOU, each and every one. Obviously we could not do it without you!!!!

Laureta Gibbs (AKA Mama Bear)

WOMEN ONLY
Laureta Gibbs (Mama Bear)

Women’s Only meeting. We had a good time and covered many subjects from a survival list for 2008 to the Power of Napping, to Pain Management, and more. There were jokes, some quizzes, and yes, CHOCOLATE!

I invite you ladies to this month’s meeting at Lake Buena Vista. There will be new topics to discuss, and, of course, the requisite jokes, “tests”, and chocolate! Please plan to come and join us at 2:00 PM on Friday. We do have a good time. Listen to the announcements on Friday morning for the place.

WE SALUTE YOU

HOST TENT VOLUNTEERS FOR JANUARY

The weather couldn't have been any better for the many volunteers that worked the host tent.

Earl and Florence Moore
Vern and Charlene Tutterrow
Allan and Sue Mercer
George and Rosie Reeder
Joe and Jane Fletcher
Bill Arthur
Betty Boshma
Joe and Laureta
Bob and LuAnne Lowe
Ruben and Jennt Pasillas
Dave and Katharine Spencer
Paul and Ursula Grinde
Jim and Marilyn Ramey
Bob Schmahl
Dan and Gretchen Heritage
Don and Marjorie Richards
Marlin and Peggy Zabel
Janet Baker
Anita Campbell
John and Zoe Caires
Jim and Ann Cook
Bob and Lenny Frost
Lurlie Edgecomb
The Roadrunners

Thank you all so much for making my job so easy. I rarely have to ask for help and that is so very much appreciated.

Linda GeneSer
Assistant Wagon Master



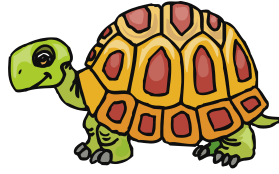
Rig # 2244 (not a typo) Rick & Linda Dryer from San Marcos, CA (Linda had to leave for a meeting so is not pictured.) They were members 16 years ago and finally came back to us.



Rig # 2946 are Sam & Ann Staney Full Timers

TEAM TURTLE UP DATE

The children who attend the summer camp sponsored by the Painted Turtle organization love the afghans we make for them. They are a comfort to them and certainly add color to the housing they have at Lake Hughes. I am amazed at how the counselors get even the most ill/handicapped of kids up on a horse, or in a boat fishing, not to mention pushing their wheel chair on a nature hike. For many children this is the only experience they get out side there otherwise medical environment. Even the hospital on the camp premise does not look like a hospital. Also, did you know that these children do not have to pay a cent for their camp time period.



I am pleased to announce two, maybe three new members of Team Turtle. Drum roll, please. Mary Moffett produced 5 colorful afghans followed by "Steadie" Freddie Whitney who seems to do many through out the year and to another lady who did not leave her name but made a bright red white and blue afghan (please let me know who you are). This brings our total year to date of 28. Keep up the great work,

Jane the Afghan Collector, not to be confused with the Bone Collector or the Tax Collector

NEW FLEX & STRETCH EXERCISE CLASS

With Light Weights

(Based on the Arthritis Foundation Classes)

This is an easy exercise class for all seniors who want to move with more ease and less pain. Most moves can be done sitting or standing (holding on to back of chair if needed).

Only equipment you will need is:

1. a pair of closed sturdy shoes.
2. a light jacket.
3. a folding card-table chair or sturdy chair, hopefully with low arms or none
4. a bottle of water-at least 16 oz.
5. Light weights 1# to 3#. Beginners should only use 1# weights. They can be 2-16oz water bottles, 2- 15-16 oz. cans of food or any small, easy to hold objects that are 1# each.

NOTE: regular hand held weights can be purchased cheaply at garage sales, Thrift shops, used Sports stores or sales at regular Sport shops.

Classes will begin this month & be held approximately at 9:00AM after morning announcements. Class will last approximately 35 minutes. We will be working our face muscles, down to our toes & all between. It will be followed by 15 minutes of weight exercise for those who wish to stay and try weights.

Class days will be Thursdays & Fridays.

Jo Ann Richards



David Spencer birthday around campfire



No-Mad's
Chile Pot Luck

It was so good to see friends and get to know more people. And as usual the food was good. I'm looking forward to March at Butterfield, and hope to see you all there.

Gordon

DEATH VALLEY DESPERADOS

You know the saying, “what happens in Vegas, stays in Vegas?” Well, what happens in Death Valley doesn’t stay there so I thought I would give you the scoop!

We had a smaller group than we have had in a long time with a total of 27 rigs, which made Rosemary the winner of the guessing pool. We were blessed with great weather throughout our stay there.

Washer toss was a popular activity, especially for Vern, who beat everyone early on in the trip. Later, we had our sanctioned washer toss tournament. First place winners were Bob Smith and Zoe Caires with Nicholas Alvarado (Orr’s grandson) and Vanessa Brito (Christine Nordstrom’s daughter) finishing in second place.

All of the food-related events were terrific. Our hot dog night was going great until about 6:30 p.m. when the wind came up, chasing us all into our motorhomes. The wind had died down by the next morning so we were able to soak up the sun in a sheltered place where we sat and talked for hours. Soup night was GREAT! It gave folks a chance to sample one soup at a time to enjoy the full flavor of each variety. Hamburger night was also a success.

Although it was 33 degrees on Sunday morning, it didn’t stop us from having our first potluck breakfast at 8:30 a.m. It was super.



On Saturday, 24 of us went to lunch at Stovepipe Wells. It seems that it is becoming an annual event for us on the Death Valley trip.

For the first time we had a REAL campfire thanks to Don Reiner, our fireman. A “smokeless” fire was available for those who don’t do well at a wood fire.

Of course, one of the trip highlights was New Year’s Eve, which was spectacular with all the food and champagne.

45 Day Canadian Maritimes

Submitted by Don and Marianne Greenawalt Rig #1470

We drove to St. Andrews, NB where we met our group. There were 18 rigs including a Wagon Master and a Tail-Gunner. We drove from city to city and had bus tours or carpooled to the activities. The Maritime portion of our trip was 45 days and we drove 2,417.5 miles.

In St. Andrews we went to Ministers Island. At low tide you drive across the ocean floor for about a mile and at high tide of about 20' you must take a boat. This is the summer home of Sir William Van Horne, driving force in the Canadian Railroad. We also had a city tour where we learned the island was settled by Indians, French, and finally the British.

Next we drove 63 miles to St. John and went to Reversing Falls. This is the point where the St. John River meets the Bay of Fundy. The tide goes in one direction and it is calm, then it reverses very rapidly causing rapids and whirlpools. We went on a calm scenic boat tour, but some took the jet boat tour into the rapids. We also had a city tour.

We drove to Moncton, which was 93 miles. From there we carpooled to Hopewell Rocks. The "Flowerpot Rocks" have been carved away from the bank by the continuous change of the 35' tides. At high tide you can only see the tops, but at low tide you go down the 100 steps and walk on the ocean floor around them.

We drove 62 miles to Halifax, NS and then had a bus tour to Peggy's Cove, a small fishing village. It sits on solid granite rock and has a lighthouse at the highest point. It is a popular tourist trap. The next day we had a bus tour of the city and went past the spot where the Halifax explosion took place on December 6, 1917. A French ammunition ship and a Norwegian relief ship collided. There were 1,600 people killed and 9,000 injured. Most of the city was destroyed. Boston was the first to send aid and helped rebuild the city. We stopped at a cemetery where graves of some victims from the Titanic are. Fishermen rescuers from Halifax were first on the scene when the Titanic sank. After dinner we were "piped" in to the Metro Center for the Tattoo presentations. There were military bands, marching units, bagpipe players, comedy acts and dancers from Canada and 6 other countries and it was a beautiful 3 hour show.

Next we drove 52 miles to Lunenburg and had a boat trip to see how lobsters were caught and then to the Maritime Museum. Both were interesting.

We drove 98 miles to Annapolis Royal, the oldest European settlement in Canada. We had a city tour and stopped at Fort Anne and saw the Fort Anne Heritage Tapestry. It covers 400 years of history and used 95 colors of wool.

Next we drove 142 miles to Truro, NS. We carpooled to watch the Tidal Bore which occurs when a 2 to 3 foot wave of water moves up river against the current as a result of the incoming Fundy Tide. It comes in very fast and the whole area fills within a couple of hours. It is really unbelievable to watch.

On 07-07-07 we drove to Cavendish P.E.I. which was 147 miles. We crossed over the Confederation Bridge, which is the longest bridge over the ocean in the world and is 7 1/2 miles long. The next day we had a bus tour of the North Shore and Charlottetown. After lunch we went to Woodleigh Replicas and Gardens. There are 15 miniature replicas of famous buildings in England that were built by Ernest Johnstone and his son. We had dinner and then went to see the play "Anne of Green Gables" and enjoyed it very much.

The next morning we caravanned to the Wood Island Ferry dock and got the ferry to Pictou, Nova Scotia which took 75 minutes. Later we carpooled to the Hector Heritage Quay which was a harbor area exhibit with a museum explaining the hardships the first Scottish immigrants to Nova Scotia endured during their crossing on the ship. A replica of the ship is in the harbor and we went aboard it.

The next morning we went from Pictou to North Sydney, NS which was 153 miles. We crossed the Canso Causeway which links the island of Cape Breton to the rest of Nova Scotia. The next day we had a bus tour to the Fortress of Louisburg which is a French fort. There were costumed workers in the buildings and restaurants. We had lunch of bread, vegetable soup, and apple turnover. The dishes were pewter and the only silverware was a spoon.

The next day we had an all day bus tour around the Cabot Trail, which was named for John Cabot who landed in Osprey Bay. We made several stops, went up and down several mountains, and drove along beautiful beaches and scenery.

Next we caravanned to the ferry dock to cross from North Sydney to Port Aux Basques, Newfoundland which was 90 miles and took 7 1/2 hours. Then we caravanned to the RV park which was 25 miles away. We went to a "Screech" ceremony where we ate a piece of meat, did a "Newfie" dance, drank a jigger of "Screech" rum, and kissed a dead cod fish. Then we all became Honorary "Newfies." It was fun. The next morning we had a bus tour of the local area. There were small fresh water lakes everywhere, huge rock boulders, small trees and hills.

The next day we drove to Portland Creek, NF – 233 miles. It was still hilly, but had bigger trees and some flat and marshy land and no rocks.

The next morning we drove to St. Anthony – 133 miles. We saw our first moose eating lunch along the road. Tonight we went to a Viking feast, which was a buffet held in an underground sod covered building. The waitresses and waiters were dressed in period costumes and it was fun. The next morning we carpooled to Historic Site L'Anse aux Meadows, the first known Viking site in North America settled by Leif Erikson. There were reconstructed sod buildings and interpreters dressed in period costumes.

The next morning we caravanned to St. Barbe to get the ferry to Labrador and parked the motor homes in a compound. We packed an overnight bag, and walked a couple of blocks to the ferry and had 1 1/2 hour ferry ride. Our bus was waiting for us and we had a tour to the Point Amour Lighthouse - second highest lighthouse in Canada at 109'. We spent the night at the Northern Light Inn that was very nice. The next morning after breakfast had another bus tour to Red Bay NHS of Canada, which is a Basque whaling village. We were told about the whaling industry, the use of the whale oil and how it was extracted and processed. We got the 3:30 ferry back to NF and spent the night in the compound.

We drove to Rocky Harbor - 144 miles. The land is rocky and the soil is not very deep, so when the road was built, the soil was good and people plant gardens along the road. There were stacks of logs for heating and stacks of lobster traps waiting for the next season.

Next we drove to Grand Falls, Windsor - 168 miles. The main business is a paper mill and the Salmonid Interpretation Center with a fish ladder around the falls. The next morning we had a bus tour of the area. King's Ridge is the highest point in the city. We went to the Botwood Flying Museum and the Botwood Heritage Center Museum. In 1919 Botwood was headquarters for an Aerial Survey Company and a seaplane base was constructed during WWII for headquarters of a squad of PBV-5A amphibians. From there we had lunch and had a boat tour to learn how mussels are harvested. They attach to a sock-like sleeve attached to a long line. When they have had time to grow, they are brought in and sent to market.

The next morning we drove to Gander, NF – 62 miles. After lunch we carpooled to the "Silent Witness Memorial." In December 1985 a chartered plane crashed on takeoff killing all 256 on board. They were service personnel going home for Christmas. Gander is a small town of about 5,000 people. On 9-11 some 40 planes were diverted to land at Gander when President Bush ordered all planes grounded. Everyone took people into their homes and all public buildings were opened to house people. Gander is also an alternative runway for the space shuttle, if needed.

We drove to St. John – 208 miles and the next morning had a city tour. This is the oldest city in North America, lived in by European settlers since 1519. Cape Spear is the farthest point east in North America and has a lighthouse. Marconi received the first trans-Atlantic message here. The next afternoon we headed for Argentia and the ferry back to Nova Scotia. We got to the ferry dock, got measured, drove over a spray machine that sprayed the bottom of the rig, and lined up on the dock. We spent the night on the dock. We left at 11:15 the next morning and it was a 14 hour trip. We got off the ferry at 1:30 a.m. and got to the campground about 2:30 a.m. The next morning we had a farewell breakfast, said our goodbyes and everyone headed off in their own direction, ending a very enjoyable 45 day trip.

Our total trip took over 90 days and we drove 10,717 miles.

Don. and Marianne Greenawalt

The Greening of the Hills



Just out for a stroll.



Uh! What was that?



Come out of there you little morsel.



Lake Perris is now surrounded by a fine green layer of new growth spreading across the more gentle slopes. Recent rains have enabled grass and weed seeds to sprout. A few more long, gentle rains may give us a colorful display of wildflowers this spring. Enough total inches of the heavenly liquid is only part of what is necessary. Timing is vital. We could have 12 inches of rain in February or March and have a poor showing. The seeds and roots need a monthly watering starting in November. Too much rain all at once actually washes the seeds downhill and buries them deeply in mud and gravel, never to push through to the surface.

The few mammals who showed themselves seemed to be healthy and active. The raccoon was dumpster diving and got trapped in one; he (she) knew what to do when a Lazy Dazer dropped a long branch down in the metal canyon. He walked up and then around the top of the container only to drop down, cross the roadway, and scale a pine tree. You can see him on this page. Dan Zoll also got pictures of one of the coyotes we heard at night. This time it was full daylight hunting and catching his lunch in a hole. I didn't see ground squirrels until Sunday after many of you had gone. Mother here had been hearing complaints about her black and white "kitty". One must have been under my rig at 5 am Sunday. Smelling is believing. Most of the bird life that we saw were the larger ones. A great blue heron seen by Caryl Fisher was hoping to score a freshwater clam, another mollusk, small fish or even a gopher. A great egret also showed up in camp to check for grasshoppers, gophers or lizards, of which we saw many last year. On the back side of the lake, an osprey was in a treetop visible from the bike path, probably the same perch we saw him on last year. The coots have plenty of room to roam now before the busy, noisy season starts. The most frequently seen birds were the ravens. Two of them were doing the neck stretching, head bobbing thing with those feathers all bristled out just beyond my camp with the snow-topped mountains beyond. A roadrunner was doing just that in front of my rig on the way out of camp. While in camp, I was really surprised at the scarcity of small birds; only one sparrow, two black phoebes, and a very small hummingbird came to my attention. Two bird feeders had no takers.

We hope to have better luck here at Buena Vista and try a stroll or two along the lake's edge. Remember to look for the owls that we have seen the last two years and the muskrat who showed up our first time to this camp, but not last year. Keep your eyes and ears open and report your findings; get involved, you'll have more fun!

Lurlie Edgecomb #2285
aka Mother Nature

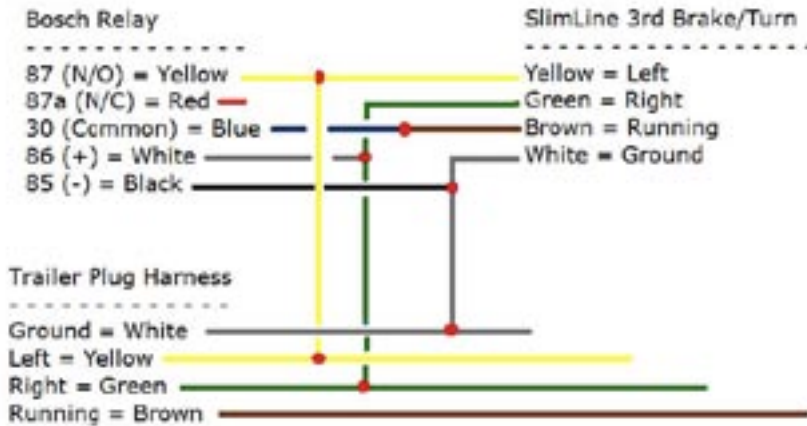
Terry's Tech Talk

Tech Talk Article 30

3rd Brake Light Relay

02/2008

A relay is simply a switch that is activated by an electric current. It is commonly used to turn on and off high current devices such as horns and fog lights indirectly using another low current switch. The relay can also be used to turn on the 3rd brake light only when both the left and the right lights are on. One turn signal (say the right-side) wire is connected to the "input" terminal for the relay coil that activates the switch and the "output" terminal is connected to "Ground". The "Normally Open" "input" terminal is connected to the other side light wire (left-side) and the "Common" "output" terminal is connected to the 3rd Brake Light.

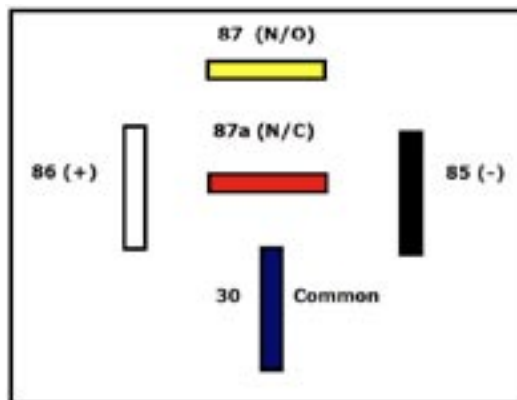


Here is how it works. The 3rd brake light is connected in parallel with the left-side light, but there is the relay switch in the circuit before the 3rd Brake Light. The relay switch is closed only when the right-side light is on. Thus the 3rd Brake Light will be "On" only when both the left-side and right-side lights are "On".

The wiring diagram above and the wiring colors on the Bosch type relay are for the relay I purchased at www.parts-express.com (800) 338-0531 Springboro, Ohio.

| | | |
|--------------------------|----------|--------|
| 12VDC 40Amp Sealed Relay | #330-079 | \$2.50 |
| Relay Socket | #330-075 | \$1.75 |

Be sure to verify which wire is connected to each terminal on the relay that you are using. The terminals are usually identified on the base of the relay. The standard "prong" layout is shown below:



N/O = Normally Open (Off) N/C = Normally Closed (On)

Techsnoz, the "Tech Talk" website.

Check it out at: <http://autos.groups.yahoo.com/group/Techsnoz/>
Terry Tanner Rig #2779

SAFETY COMMITTEE MESSAGE

Submitted by:
Don Richards, Chairman
Safety Committee

HEALTH AND SAFETY SUGGESTIONS

Schedule an annual medical examination. As a memory jogger, suggest you do this on your birthday each year.

Give some critical thought to your nutrition practices. Avoid junk foods and eat more fruits and vegetables. Keep fresh items on hand instead of chips, crackers and cookies. (Consider individual needs.)

Exercise three times a week for at least 30 minutes as your physical condition permits. Never sit longer than an hour without standing and stretching.

Keep Medical Information form in freezer compartment of your R.V. Refrigerator. Keep it up to date when changes occur in medications, physician's name and phone number, and names of persons to notify in case of emergency.

While in camp, store a key to your rig in unlocked exterior compartment such as refrigerator or hot water heater. Do this in case an emergency requires that your rig be moved when you are out of camp.

Do not exceed 5 MPH while driving in camp, especially when roads are dusty.

If you leave camp in a vehicle other than your rig, advise fellow campers of your destination, or post info on your person indicating where your rig is camped. These measures are important in accident emergencies.

When departing camp, leave C.B. on until outside of camp limits. Do this so we can contact you with necessary messages.

Don and Marjorie Richards #2315

Safety Team Officers

? EMERGENCY ?

Call on CB Channel 30

CODE RED: FIRE/GAS LEAK

CODE BLUE: MEDICAL

PLEASE Do Not Use the CB Until

The ALL CLEAR Is Sounded





LAZY DAZE ACTIVITIES



From the Editor

As you know, the Caravaner consists of articles submitted by the Lazy Daze Members. I have enjoyed reading the contributions provided in the past and look forward to new ones as I continue producing the Caravaner.

The deadline for articles is the Sunday following each Caravan. Please e-mail articles as Word documents or in Text format when possible. Clean hard copy prints can also be submitted but I don't guarantee spelling and punctuation after I scan and run my OCR (optical character recognition) program on them.



Thank you for your continuing support in the production of the Caravaner.

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CHURCH OF THE LAZY DAZE



ALL ARE WELCOME
Sunday 8:30 a.m.