



May 2008

## MESSAGE FROM YOUR WAGON MASTER

### Aloha Wahines & Kanes!

Are you ready for a fun Hawaiian time? This outing will be our first ever of its kind. We've had several western barbecues, chili cook-offs, soup night, pie socials, finger food feasts, all as our club-wide get-togethers, but we've never had a Hawaiian Luau before. I do believe we're in for one really special time Saturday night! Come enjoy the food, friendship, and frivolity; there'll even be a troupe of professional Hawaiian dancers to entertain us after we devour the delicious food prepared by our cooks and you.

Our ?proficient? chefs will start serving the BBQ Chicken at 5:00 p.m. – we're asking that you bring your kokua (pot-luck contribution) which will be your ticket (i.e. "lei") to receive your plate of Hawaiian Chicken & Hawaiian Roll. Have your foodstuff up to the pavilion no sooner than 4:30 – hot items around 4:45. Remember to provide a serving utensil and foil to cover your dish. We ask that you use a disposable serving container or if you have one you wish to keep, make sure it's clearly labeled with your name and rig number – please collect your items before leaving the pavilion. Bring a beverage of choice for a fun social time while you're in line for the main course – which will give you a perfect opportunity to check-out the Hawaiian outfits Lazy Dazers will be sporting! Virgin Mai-Tai's, lemonade and Kona coffee as well as dessert will be provided. No need to bring your place-setting that too will be supplied. The only charge of admission will be your pot-luck contribution and be wearing something Hawaiian. What a deal for a super fun time with our Lazy Daze family!



Next month we will be going back to restful Santee Lakes where we have refreshing lake-views around Lakes One and Two. Please make sure you back-in or pull straight into a parking spot (no parallel parking) as room is limited. Make sure that the rig does not cover a walkway as the area is use by day-walkers. Fire pots can only be used in the dirt areas, definitely not on the grass or asphalt. To celebrate the beginning of summer, we're going to have a Hot Dog cook-out on Saturday night where we all get-together for another fun evening. Just bring your own dogs, buns, plus a salad or beans or chili to share (Keep It Simple). We'll have the big BBQ grill hot and a couple of chefs to cook your dogs (sorry no bon-fire to roast them (the hot dogs not the chefs). We have use of the large picnic shelter so lets make the most of it! Besides, it's another great way to have a fun time as one big group. Remember, this outing will be earlier than usual due to school schedules, Graduations and Fathers Day; we're going to be at Santee Lakes June 4th thru the 8th.



What a great way to kick-off the summer with our Lazy Daze friends! See you there!

*Rosemary*

## A Word From Your Assistant Wagon Master

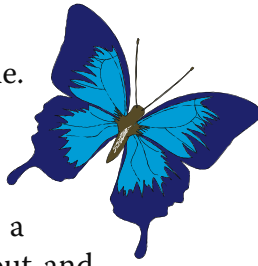
Welcome to Live Oak everyone. Boy oh boy I thought for sure we would have nicer weather at La Paz but no such luck. Mother Nature decided that we needed a little more excitement at campout and gave us a little more heat and wind than we would have liked. The host tent almost got decorated but the wind didn't allow us to do it. Tuesday was beautiful but then it got windy and hot. I must say that the nights were beautiful and very cool and comfortable. As always we campers don't let things like uncomfortable weather get in our way. We adapt well and still manage to have a wonderful time. Speaking of a good time, Friday morning the troops gathered and lined up for a water balloon toss. There were 6 of us filling 200 balloons. I wanted to do more but we ran out of time. It started out somewhat sane and then it became an all out water balloon fight. There were balloons bursting every where. Even Marjorie Richards got one in the lap and she was in the audience. What fun we had being kids again. We have to do things like that more often. Give me some suggestions.

I hope all of you brought something Hawaiian to wear to the Luau Saturday night. I can't wait. It is going to be so much fun with good food, entertainment and wonderful friends to share it with. Let's all make it a big success. (1) The letter 'N'

Have a wonderful campout dear friend and I will see you out and about.

*Linda Geneser*

Assistant Wagon Master



## STAYING COOL





## Washer Toss Winners

First Place — Ann Cook and Don Reiner

Second Place — Charlene Tutterrow and Claude Potts



## Moonlight Washer Toss

Photos by  
Carole Hurley

Winners — Vern Tutterrow and  
Zoe Cairns



# THE HAWAIIAN LANGUAGE

HAWAIIAN IS A DIALECT OF THE POLYNESIAN LANGUAGE. IT HAS JUST 12 LETTERS – ALL OF THE VOWELS, A, E, I, O AND U AND THE FOLLOWING CONSONANTS: K, L, M, N, P AND W.

EACH VOWEL IS PRONOUNCED SEPARATELY, AND PRONOUNCED THE SAME AS IN LATIN: A IS AH AS IN "FATHER"; E IS A AS IN "PLAY"; I IS E AS IN "BE"; O IS O AS IN "FOLLOW"; U IS OO AS IN "DUDE". IN MODERN –DAY HAWAIIAN, COMBINATIONS OF VOWELS SUCH AS AI, EI, OU, ETC., ARE USUALLY SOUNDED TOGETHER. THUS AI BECOMES I AS IN "LIKE", EI BECOMES AY AS IN "PLAY", OU BECOMES OW AS IN "HOME", ETC. (3) Four boys and three girls

CONSONANTS ARE PRONOUNCED THE SAME AS THEY ARE IN ENGLISH. WHEN W IS USED AS THE FIRST WORD, AS IN WAIKIKI, IT IS PRONOUNCED AS THE W IN "WARM". IN THE MIDDLE OF A WORD AS IN EWA, W IS USUALLY PRONOUNCED AS THE ENGLISH V.

MOST HAWAIIAN WORDS ARE GENERALLY ACCENTED ON THE NEXT TO THE LAST SYLLABLE.

## THE MEANING OF ALOHA

THE ALOHA SPIRIT IS PERVASIVE IN THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS. LIVING ALOHA IS LIVING WARMTH, COMPASSION. GENUINE CARING, AND HAPPINESS. HERE IS THE TRUE MEANING OF ALOHA.

- A STANDS FOR AKAHAI, MEANING KINDNESS, TO BE EXPRESSED WITH TENDERNESS.
- L STANDS FOR LOKAHI, MEANING UNITY, TO BE EXPRESSED WITH HARMONY.
- O STANDS FOR OLU'OLU, MEANING AGREEABLE, TO BE EXPRESSED WITH PLEASANTNESS.
- H STANDS FOR HA'AHA'A, MEANING HUMILITY, TO BE EXPRESSED WITH MODESTY.
- A STANDS FOR AHONUI, MEANING PATIENCE, TO BE EXPRESSED WITH PERSEVERANCE.



# I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S A SWEATSHIRT SWEATSHOP

Mona Shaner

Although the class is full for this year, interested people may attend it as a lecture as many did last year. This year's class will be held at 10:30 on Thursday in the Pavilion. If you want to try it on your own you can purchase the pattern from Back Porch Press, 157 Grand Ave., Pacific Grove, CA 93950 Tel. (831) 375-3755. Name and number of pattern is P033 I Can't Believe It's A Sweatshirt. I may teach it again next May at Live Oak if there is enough interest.



Bob & Linda Wilson—Prescott, AZ #2956



Bill & June Rice—Canyon Lake, CA #2958



Ed & Carol Daniels—Fort Pierce, FL #2957  
Southeast Wagonmaster



Mike & Vicki Spinelli—San Clemente, CA #2959

## 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

## CHURCH OF THE LAZY DAZE



Thanks to all who attended our service at La Paz. We enjoyed Ivy Crocker at the keyboard, Dave Hurley leading the singing of hymns and Leonard Crocker brought a short message on the Lord's Prayer. Please plan to join us for worship at Live Oak in May.

# WE SALUTE YOU

## HOST TENT VOLUNTEERS FOR APRIL

It was another wild week for our volunteers. Again we had wind, wind and more wind. The tent stayed up this time and we had a great group of volunteers man it for us. They were: (2) Lounger

Vern and Charlene Tutterrow

Dave and Laura Techentin

Bob and LuAnne Lowe

Betty Boshma

Bill Arthur

Marlin and Peggy Zabel

Bob Schmahl

Don and Carol Ashley

Al and Lydia Granger

George and Rosie Reeder

Don and Millie Reiner

Lurlie Edgecomb

Bob Tallmadge

Gary and Velna Wells

Pat Alford

Jim and Marilyn Ramey

Don and Frances Roe

John and Zoe Caires

Don and Marjorie Richards

Lucy Joe

Jim and Ann Cook.

I want to thank each and every one of you for helping out. You give up 2 hours of your valuable time to do a great service. You are very much appreciated.

*Linda GeneSer*

Assistant Wagon Master

# Caravaner Anniversaries



25 — John & Caryl Fisher #2889



75 — Gary & Velna Wells #2638



50 — Floyd & Margaret Heideman # 2669



100 — Mike & Margaret Skinner #2366





# Goodwill Ambassador Report

New Drifter, PEGGY ZABEL #2861 recently lost her Mother. Also in the same week, MARLIN & PEGGY had to put down one of their dogs that had traveled with them to Mexico in January. Hopefully things will be going along better for them in the future.

JAN HAWKEN #2790 of the Outbacks is now home and recovering nicely. It must have been all the cards, prayers and positive thoughts you Lazy Daze members sent her way that is making her recovery so speedy.

Another Outback, CHRISTINE NORDSTROM #2048 suffered a bad fall in her rig at La Paz. She had a slight go-around with her ladder. We happened to see how she faired, but have yet to hear what the ladder has to say for it's self.

Hopefully you all will stay healthy and accident free until we gather again in Live Oak. If unable to attend a caravan you can catch up on the Goodwill News on the Lazy Daze website.



[MonaL@sbcglobal.net](mailto:MonaL@sbcglobal.net)

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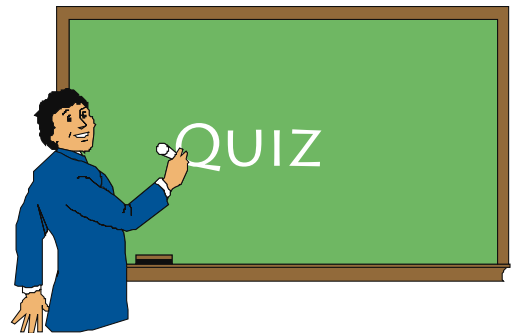
## Think about It!

Submitted by Claude Potts

### Puzzeldom

A few puzzles from Puzzeldom ( aka: Class 'C' Campers ) to tickle your brain. Answers throughout the Caravaner.

- (1) What happens in the middle of each month, in all the seasons except summer and happens in night, but never in day?
- (2) What word becomes longer when you remove one of its letters?
- (3) Daniel has the same number of brothers as sisters. His sister, Laura has twice as many brothers as she has sisters. How many girls and boys are in the family?



If you have a favorite puzzle we'd love to take credit for it and print it in the Caravaner. E-mail to [craftybird@linkline.com](mailto:craftybird@linkline.com) or catch a Class 'C' Camper at a caravan. You'll be helping us all stay sharp!

# You Really Don't Want To Go There!

## Travel Adventures of the Webb's

Day 62 of our 71-day trip began by leaving Mountain Home, Idaho heading north on I-84 with Boise as a destination for the day, a short 46 miles away. We were interested in seeing the facilities at *The Peregrine Fund, World Center for Birds of Prey*. Also on the list was to visit the State Capitol building (my quest is to see them all), and the ongoing search for micro breweries so Don could add to his growing collection of pint glasses.

We reached our first objective and after a brief tour came away with considerable disappointment. *The Peregrine Fund* just didn't measure up to the condor facilities at the *San Diego Wild Animal Park*.

Now to find the micro breweries! I will not go into all the sorted details, but I will tell you this, all we had were addresses; not a detailed map of the city and the GPS was not programmed for our spur-of-the-moment decision to end up in Boise, so clearly it was of no use.

Vision the following; we're in the Lazy Daze with the tow car attached, aimlessly driving in an unfamiliar city looking for something we knew not where. After much wrangling, not to mention wandering around lost for a considerable amount of miles, we happened to stumbled upon one of the breweries, without delay stopped for a much-needed break and a so-so lunch. But wait! There was still yet another brewery that was *somewhere* on the other side of town; "Hopefully, their glasses will have a better design," Don stated! So we again proceed driving without direction in city traffic on streets we are not familiar. Remember, in the motorhome, with the tow car! By now the onset of rush-hour traffic was beginning to rear its ugly head. The locals looked at us like we were aliens from another planet but quickly figured us out when they saw the licenses plates, "it's those bizarre Californians again!"

Our assessment of the situation said, "Let's forget the second brewery and just grab a picture of the capitol building (on the fly) and get out of here." I got my picture (sort of), and we promptly proceeded to find our way out of town.

We immediately developed a new plan to visit my sister in Yreka, CA. The most direct route was U.S. Hwy 20 across the middle of Oregon. Now if you have never traveled through the eastern part of this otherwise beautiful state, this area will surely dispel any thoughts of countryside grandeur. There is sage brush, sage brush and more sage brush. Then, when you think you have seen all the sage brush there could possibly be, what do you see? More sage brush! For sure it will never become extinct! Occasionally you come upon a ranch or two

but that's about it. Hwy 20 has very little traffic and therefore lacks most of the essentials a vacationer might need: like a gas station, campground, Wal-Mart, a vacant parking lot, or anything a weary traveler would treasure at this point in time.

The day was fast coming to a close as we journeyed down this long lonesome highway. Our once planned short day was becoming a very long one and finding a place to stop for the night was foremost on our minds. I would point out, as we flew by at 55 MPH, potential stopping places, most of the time my suggestion went unnoticed, only a few times I got a patronizing "okay", but continually we kept moving west. By now it was getting indisputably late and twilight was fast approaching. Shortly the dark veil of night would make it impossible to find even a wide pull-out along the highway let alone a deserted side road. We passed a road with a BLM sign that looked very promising; again we zipped right on by. Luck was with us for just beyond the missed road was a wide place in the highway, a good spot to turn around so we quickly seize the opportunity.

Soon we were turning off the highway onto a very rutted but hard-packed dirt road. Just as we were heading up the moderately steep hill, I got a quick glimpse of a sign that said something to the effect "*Road impassable during inclement weather.*" All day we had been skirting thunderstorms and the likelihood of rain was not that far fetched. *Impassable* quickly became a most disturbing word! We continued on up the hill passing a wide sage-free area in now what had become a very narrow, rocky and rutted route. Several times I "strongly" suggested that we should un-hook the tow car and turn around; by now we had put ourselves a good half of a mile from the highway and the "road?" was not getting any better. If anything each ten yards we traveled got ten times worse. Not a place to be when the clay-like soil becomes a sinking stronghold when wet. Our better judgment that had abandoned us when we turned turn off the highway came rushing back and we both agreed we had better turnaround.



Now Don's idea of how to get turned around was very different from mine. He proceeded to aim the LazyDaze off into the ever present sage brush in order to make a wide sweeping turn, crushing the bulky pungent smelling flora, not to mention clambering over the bigger-than-bowling-balls-size rocks. By this time I came to the conclusion he had definitely lost his mind! "What is he thinking four wheeling with the rig?! All my

protesting went unheeded until a boulder the size of Gibraltar was blocking the left front tire. Fortunately, we could go no further and un-hooking was our only option. With a great deal of discontentment we got out, tripping over the smashed sage brush and the plentiful rocks to get to task at hand.



Now finally turned around and once again on the welcome eroded trail, we headed back down toward the highway. There just in view of the now-deserted Hwy 20 was that wide spot at the top of the hill we had passed earlier. It was sloped pretty good, but Don assured me that he could get us level; the fact that the levelers brought the front tires up so high that they hung in the air pigeon-toed was not an issue. Our only issue now was to get set up, settle down and finally enjoy the quite closing chapter of the day. We opened the windows to catch the breeze and began to appreciate a view that was really quite incredible; unfortunately a very intense smell rapidly began to penetrate the rig, quickly bringing a halt to our new found contentment. The pungent odor was that of a pride of lions that must have used our new found site we were so grateful to find as their private bathroom!



We soon realized that “our site” was in reality the location where the cowboys would load cattle into the big rigs to take them to market. The ground was covered in matter you didn’t want to walk in, even in its dried state! The lion smell was from the white salty ground-covering left by the uncontrolled

bladders of the extremely anxious steers. Quickly we closed the windows, sprayed Lysol until our eyes watered and hoped the smell would soon dissipate; either we got use to the overpowering stench or more likely all of the sensory glands in our noses became anesthetized. Soon we were able to celebrate our peaceful, private space with a wonderful dinner and a glorious sunset that presented us with an ever-changing performance. The ensuing darkness soon permitted the night skies to fill with an infinite numbers of stars; so many that they spilled down and touched the horizon. We crawled into bed thankful for our surroundings with just a hint of concern for our safety, and persuaded ourselves that if the rig started rocking, it was only a lonely steer in need of a back scratch.



Morning came much too soon. I looked out the window and to my astonishment, down on the highway, in the wide part of the road where we made our infamous u-turn, were three 18 wheelers parked for the night. I’m sure they wouldn’t have objected if we had shared their space!

We got ready to leave and started down the dirt road, as we crossed over the much needed cattle-guard we passed the sign that we obviously didn’t read completely on our way in. It read “*Stinking Water Access Road*”! A more appropriate name could not be more practicable. Trust me.....

**“You really don’t want to go there!”**



# Terry's Tech Talk

Tech Talk Article 33

Flat Screen TV Retrofit

05/2008

In February, 2009, the analog TV signal will be discontinued. In order to receive the digital TV signal through the batwing antenna on an old TV that does not have a digital tuner, a digital-to-analog converter box will be needed. Another solution is to replace the original TV that came with the Lazy Daze with a new flat screen High Definition (HDTV) unit.

In older rigs without the "Entertainment Center", the side facing TV is not easily viewable from other locations in the rig. I installed a 20 inch HDTV on an articulated arm in my 2001 26 RB. The installation is detailed in "HDTV.pdf" on the "Techsnoz" website. The forward wall of the existing TV cabinet in the Rear Bath floor plan is an inch thick solid bulkhead between the coach body and the cab. This made for a solid "bolt through the wall" mounting of the articulated arm. In other floor plans, the cabinet walls may not be solid and will not support the weight of the articulated arm and the TV. After completing my installation and seeing a few other TV installations, I realized a fairly simple universal installation method.



My TV cabinet, with the TV removed, is shown in the photograph above. Barely visible at the top of the opening is a carpet covered horizontal board that served as a "stop" for the back of the TV unit. This horizontal board is solid. The bottom of the cabinet is also solid. Adding a vertical board, like a nominal 2"x4", between the solid horizontal cabinet floor and the horizontal "stop" board would create a solid member for attaching the articulated arm. The "forward/aft" position of the vertical board can be adjusted to optimize the "swing" of the articulated arm to avoid interference with the vertical lip on the cabinet opening.

The digital signal off of the bat wing antenna eliminates the snow and ghosts of weaker analog signals. If the digital signal is very weak, the picture may momentarily freeze or have blocks of solid color.

Techsnoz, the "Tech Talk" website.

Check it out at: <http://autos.groups.yahoo.com/group/Techsnoz/>

Terry Tanner Rig #2779

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



Art & Barbara Berggreen #2771  
[www.lazydazecaravanclub.org](http://www.lazydazecaravanclub.org)

## From the Editor

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.

David Hurley Rig #229  
PO Box 3155  
Ontario, CA 91761-0916  
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## ANNUAL FIRE EXTINGUISHER RECHARGE

Dan Doran, a licensed Fire Extinguisher Technician, will return to Live Oaks again on Saturday, May 17, 2008. He will also have new units available. (5 pound 3A 40BC Amerex, with vehicle attaching bracket included)

Recharge cost -\$10.00—New Unit cost \$45.00

Please note that most new RV's include a small extinguisher with plastic heads. These units are not rechargeable and have limited power. Your Safety Committee recommends the larger units for your protection.

Following recharge activity, Dan will provide a "hands-on" demonstration of the use of fire extinguishers where you can experience the feel of fire suppression yourself. All ladies are invited to attend and become better acquainted with those beasts. (Fire Extinguishers, that is)

WHEN? Saturday morning - 9:00 AM - 2:00 PM

Don Richards, 2315  
Safety Committee Chairman

## ? 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**