



# THE CARAVANER

MESSAGES FROM YOUR WAGON MASTER

June 2009

## Welcome to Hurkey Creek!

This campout has traditionally been a laid-back outing – a time to visit with friends, a time to relax, and a time to sit back and enjoy these beautiful surroundings. I don't know about you, but for me, it sure is good to be up here where the air is fresh and clean, where we get to enjoy the wonderful scent of the pines. There is something about being in the mountains that refreshes me and makes me feel alive. Not that being in other places doesn't, it's just up here where the air is clear and everything seems more vibrant. I can't think of a better way to close this year camping season.

As you must know, I'm extremely concerned about the future of our club. By now I had envisioned that someone from the membership would have come forward to take the wheel in January 2010 to continue to lead us down the road. Someone who would have the dedication and interest to make certain the caravan club wouldn't die. Sadly this has not happened. The job of Wagon Master is what you make it. It can be carried out in many different ways. I happen to thrive on the time and effort I put into it because I love doing things for people. I'm continuously rewarded every time I stand back and savor the panorama of the members enjoying their time together because of my efforts. I thoroughly take pleasure in doing the myriad of inconsequential "extras" that are not necessary to the "actual" workings of the club and in doing so have created the appearance that this job is huge and overwhelming. "It doesn't have to be that way!!!" In my enthusiasm and passion for the job, I unintentionally created a monster, a monster that now no one wishes to take the wheel and guide us down that caravan road. Unaware, I produced the misconceptions that the job is too demanding, too much of a time commitment, too extensive, too involved, too whatever; again, "it doesn't have to be that way!!!" All the club really needs is someone to care profoundly enough to insure that it doesn't die, someone that will be an innovator and do it their way. What's wrong with getting back to simplicity? The way it was when our founder, Paul Newton began this club 53 years ago. We have evolved into an excessively organized club and "it doesn't have to be that way!!!" This is my last plea for someone to come forward, we need someone that cares enough to at least ask what the bare-bones job entails, someone to be conscientious and alarmed enough so that the club will continue and take it willingly down the road. I support Claude Potts 100% in his effort to identify and possibly find a solution to the problem; his valiant actions have at least initiated the much needed dialog among the members and in doing so have awakened many to the serious problem that confronts every one of us. By coming together and meeting this situation head on, optimistically it will be resolved by the end of the year.

As much as it pains me to see this club possibly without a leader, I am categorically retiring in December! I feel seven full years is long enough to contribute to the contentment of the majority of the membership (I know I haven't pleased all of you.) I have a very long "bucket list" and time is running out to accomplish even half of what is on that list. I owe this retirement to Don and myself so that we may enjoy the time we have left, committed to making our lives even more content.

As we close this our 53rd caravan season, I hope each of you will fill the next three months doing something special, hopefully rewarding but most importantly enjoyable, no matter what it may be. As for Don & I, these next few months we are once again heading to the North West and wander the back roads to discover what this grand country has to offer. We'll be back in time to get the September outing at Indian Hill geared up and ready for another great caravan. Already we're looking forward to renewing the multitude of friendships we value so much.

Happy and Safe Travels to all! See you in September!

*Rosemary*



## A Word From Your Assistant Wagon Master

A Word From Your Assistant Wagon Master It was great to see everyone at Lake Cachuma last month. The change of venue didn't throw us off at all because we were so glad to be going to caravan it wouldn't have mattered where we went. We all adapted well. Gary and I were very challenged to say the least when it came to leveling our rig. To begin with, there weren't that many level spots to park and of course I had to pick one that was practically impossible to level. I didn't think we were going to do it and then Don came to our rescue and he helped Gary finish the job. Boy was I glad. He was working his head off at trying to get er' done!! What a relief. He sat back and had a cold one after that fiasco.



We had fairly good weather at Lake Cachuma. It was hotter than I would have liked it but then of course I would be happy if it were snowing and cold!! The nights were wonderful. Looking out over the lake was fabulous especially at sunset. I love the water. The squirrels scurried about as if they were the only ones in camp. We didn't bother them at all and they went about their business as usual. They were a lot of fun to watch. The scrub Jays were fearless. If you had anything sitting out they were going to get it whether you liked it or not. A group of us was sitting by Don and Rosemary's rig having a few snacks when one decided that he wanted what we were having. He swooped down grabbed his chip, knocked the bowl over and flew off with a triumphant chatter. All in all it was a great outing.

Gary and I won't be with you this trip as we are joining family in Oregon/Idaho (on the border) for a week long fishing trip on the Snake River. We have done this every year and this year it came at the wrong time for us. I had mixed emotions about missing campout but I decided that family would come first this time. There will be at least 30 of us and 3 pontoon boats. Gary and I will get the well deserved rest we need and hopefully we will catch a lot of fish too!

I will think about you and know that you all will have a wonderful time at Hurkey Creek. Since I won't see any of you before summer, Gary and I wish you all a safe and delightfully fulfilling summer and we look forward to seeing all of you at Indian Hills. Stay safe dear friends.

See you in September.

*Linda GeneSer #2745*  
Assistant Wagon Master

# WE SALUTE YOU

## HOST TENT VOLUNTEERS FOR MAY, 2009

We had our usual terrific group of workers at the Host tent last month. You are all very special.

Those that worked were:

**Vern and Charlene Tutterrow**

**Allen and Sue Mercer**

**John and Catherine Mailliard**

**Gary and Velna Wells**

**George and Rosie Reeder**

**Bill Arthur**

**Betty Boshma**

**John Noster**

**Bob Filler**

**Paul and Ursula Grinde**

**Larry and Sharon Turner**

**Rueben and Jenny Pasillas**

**Bob and LuAnne Lowe**

**Dave and Katherine Spencer**

**Herb and Marion Coddington**

**Randy and Lynn Murray**

**Jane Farwell**

**John and Zoe Caires**

**Enos and Joyce Hurst**

**Jim and Ann Cook**

**Don and Verona McCutcheon**

A great big thank you to all of you that helped us out at the host tent.

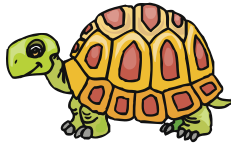
We couldn't do it without you special people.

*Linda GeneSer #2745*  
Assistant Wagon Master



# Painted Turtle

"In spite of the fire, change of location more donations were made to the Hole in the Wall's California camp known as Painted Turtle. there were some 1200 summer camper last year...which means a lot of afghans, tute pillows and craft items. I thank Joyce Hirst for her four colorful cuddly afghans and Ursula Grinde for tons of yarn (donated last fall) and craft items such as pens, paper and colorful paper strips.



I am also collecting craft items, so check your closets and before your throw away efforts, see if what you throw is useable for crafts. All material should be newish and clean (not used).

I plan to attend Indian Hills Campout and all the fall Campouts for Collecting. Have a great summer, safe driving and more knitting or crocheting.

Jane, the Afghan Collector



# Firefighters in Action



Dumpster Diving for Charity



# Washer Toss



**Queen of the Mountain Washer Toss**  
Verona Mc Cutcheon



**Regular Washer Toss Winners:**

- Winner of group 1 wins: Katharine Spencer
- Winner of group 2 wins: Verona Mc Cutcheon
- Winner of group 3 wins: Vern Tutterrow
- Winner of group 4 wins: Linda Geneser





# First Timers



Mike and Connie Williams—#2971, Big Pine, CA

## FOR SALE

The club has two 10' X 10' E-Z Up tents we are no longer using. One has an all red top and the other is red, white & blue (both faded but in good condition). Asking price \$50.00 each or best reasonable offer. All proceeds are the clubs.

Anyone know of a club or organization that could use the old PA system consisting of 2 large speakers with stands? Last time it was used was in Cheyenne, it's in good condition but no longer needed. Asking \$100.00 or best reasonable offer. All proceeds are the clubs.

# Anniversaries



Patrick and Barbara Barnes—25thCaravan



John and Zoe Caires—25thCaravan



Ed and Dottie Carey—150thCaravan



# Where Are We?

or do we even need to ask!

(No need to guess, this photo is not in the contest!)

On our way to Cachuma Lake



The winners for May is Francis Smith #2206 and Jan Ludolph #2095

## From the Editor

The deadline for articles is the Sunday following each Caravan. Thank you for your continuing support in the production of the Caravaner.



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## Mother Nature

aka Lurlie Edgecomb #2285



## Big Ones, Little Ones

Big birds and and little birds; big bugs and little annoying and/or painful ones; all were seen or felt at Mohawk Shores in Lake Cachuma in May. When the wind blew strongly, there were fewer animals of any kind to be seen.

Among the larger birds were a bald eagle, red-shouldered hawk, red-tailed hawk, great-blue heron, osprey, turkey vultures, and wild turkeys. A white-tailed kite fascinated us with its hovering on white wings. A lizard, mouse, or baby squirrel could have been its prey. A great blue was seen flipping a dead ground squirrel and swallow it whole headfirst. The heron usually stabs and squishes its prey until dead before downing its meal. From the variety of predators, we could surmise that there was plentiful prey: fish, rodents, lizards, and beetles.

The turkey vulture is considered a scavenger because it seeks the dead or nearly dead. One was seen ripping meat from a snake of an unidentified species. At least eight turkey vultures soared near camp for several days. One kept coming in low along the lake shore , perhaps searching for dead fish or loose bait.

The greatest flock of birds was the violet green swallows. With a short tail, white hip patches, and shinny green back , they were easy to identify. We would have liked to have seen them everyday and all day in order to lower the count of gnats, mosquitoes, flies, and moths of some kind. The darkling beetles (stink bugs) were no problem to us and provide food for the alligator lizards and skunks. Ticks were found on dogs and people.



The few deer were quiet as well as the hen turkey with her five or six little puffballs and a cottontail rabbit. Quail scurried past Gary and Linda's rig. Crows and scrub jays just can't be quiet . A more pleasant sound was the croaking coming from the lake's edge. The female grackles and western bluebirds seemed to be without their mates in this area. I caught glimpses of an acorn woodpecker and the stench from a midnight skunk.

Very noticeable and hazardous were the many holes. Those chambers started out small. Dug by ground squirrels and enlarged by skunks or rabbits they sometimes became even larger as a coyote tried to capture a meal. Outside my rig, a squirrel took refuge in his tunnel followed in minutes by two lizards, and shortly after by a darkling beetle . A hidden camera might have revealed some action down there. Big or little, there was plenty of wildlife for us to watch whether in camp or out walking.



# Craft Sale



# Lake Cachuma

Photos by Bob Filler



Claude Potts facilitates the search for new leadership



Guests Armando and Linda Flores (standing) were hosted by the Shaners and the Backscratchers



Sunrise over Lake Cachuma



Lazy Daze Caravan at Mohawk Shores on Lake Cachuma



# Terry's Tech Talk

Tech Talk Article 42

Winegard Wingman TV Antenna

06/2009

The elimination of the analog broadcast signal for television has raised many questions for motor home owners. The Sensor "Batwing" crank up antenna that came with our Lazy Daze works fine for receiving the "new" digital signal. The 12 volt DC powered "booster" also works with the digital signal. If you have an "old" analog television you will need to get a "converter box". If you have upgraded to a digital (DTV) or High Definition (HDTV) television set, you do not need a converter box. Winegard also makes a Wingman to "optimize Your Sensor for DTV which is available from Camping World for about \$30. The box claims to "increase performance up to 100%" mostly in the UHF band - channels 14 through 51.

While camping in a canyon area in Orange County, I scanned for channels in three positions at 90 degrees to each other before adding the Wingman. I repeated the scans after the installation. I noticed no remarkable improvement in the number of stations picked up by installing the Wingman. I did notice how important the direction of the antenna is in maximizing the number of stations received. The test was inconclusive and might have produced different results at another location. I figure that the Wingman should help reception and it is worth the \$30 cost - maybe just for the cool looks of the antenna.



The installation is very simple. There is no electrical or wire connection. Raise the antenna, pry off the four rubber feet with your fingers, position the Wingman under the Sensor antenna head, push the black pop rivets through the appropriate holes in the Wingman and into the holes in the Sensor where the "feet" were, and then press the rivet in with your finger. Do not let the Phillips head on the rivet fool you into trying to "screw" the rivet or into taking the rivet assembly apart - just use them as they come from the package. Camping World says "Let us install for \$39", but this is an easy "do it yourself" project.

[Techsnoz](http://techsnoz.com), the "Tech Talk" website.

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

Terry Tanner Rig #2779



## STILL REMEMBER HOW TO DO THIS?

By James A. Fussell, McClatchy Newspapers, Daily News 4/23/08

See if you've done this: You're stopped at a light trying to get the attention of the person in the car next to you. When you catch their eye, you make the universal roll-down-your-window gesture. There's only one problem. Hardly anybody "rolls down" their window like that anymore. That once-needed skill has all but disappeared. It's hardly the only example. Thanks to the rapid march of technology, a slew of once-needed technical skills are disappearing faster than dial-up Internet service.

And now, in honor of those vanishing tech skills, there is an Australian web site - [www.obsoleteskills.com](http://www.obsoleteskills.com) - devoted to their memory. Some of the skills that have been left in the digital dust are decades old, such as dialing a rotary phone. Other skills are disappearing as we speak, such as adjusting the tracking on your VCR. Here are just some of the obsolete or rapidly disappearing technologies and skills that go with them.

- Changing the ribbon on a typewriter
- Rewinding audio or video cassettes.
- Adjusting the rabbit ears on your TV set,
- Checking your beeper.
- Loading film into a camera.
- Using a darkroom.
- Licking stamps.
- Paying with a check.
- Using a pay phone.
- Looking up a business in the Yellow Pages.
- Blowing into a dusty Nintendo cartridge to make it work.
- Winding your watch.
- Long division (other than for school).
- Calling the radio station to find out what song that was.
- Replacing tape in your answering machine.
- Popping popcorn in hot oil.
- Heating a "TV dinner" in the oven
- Getting up to manually change the channel.
- Repairing a television set.
- Adding water to car batteries.
- Riding a single-speed bike.
- Setting the time on a VCR.
- Downloading music from the original Napster

Submitted by Don Richards

**PLEASE REMEMBER  
To Park So You Don't  
Block The Exit Of  
Another Rig**

## ? 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**



**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)



## Goodwill Ambassador Report

For all you old timers there are some sad news to pass on. Former Procrastinator #1539, JERRY McCORMICK, died in January. If anyone would like to drop his wife, DONNA, a card, her address is 6442 Topaz Street, Alta Loma, CA 91701.



Another long ago member, former Outback, GERALD HARTMAN #980, lost his son Jerry to cancer. He was 62 years old. His address is 836 Loma Vista, El Segundo, CA 90245-2175 or 29 Deer Trail, Marble, CO 81623. I understand he has two places so you will have to make the decision as to which one to use.

I wonder if the Easter Bunny is to blame when our Assistant Wagonmaster, LINDA GENESER #2745 took a tumble on Easter Sunday and fractured her nose along with other facial injuries. Maybe it was good that we didn't have an April Caravan as I doubt we would have seen her.

SHIRLEY MONTEITH #1507 of the Lazy Gourmets has major health issues was in the hospital and now is resting at home.

Renegade member, GORDON GREENE #2320 missed our Live Oak Caravan as he is going through tests to determine why he is so under the weather.

GEORGE WATSON #2741 of the Outback's had melanoma surgery on his ankle on May 19th. Hopefully, they will get it all and he will have no further complications.

Okay guys, it seems even I cannot escape this report. As I am writing this on the Sunday after Live Oak, I will be having sinus surgery tomorrow. Never would it be said that I would miss a caravan because I was a little under the weather. I realize that not all can plan their surgeries accordingly, but I did try.

Mona Shaner  
MonaL@sbcglobal.net



## Tribute to Yvonne by Bill Saunders

Dear Friends:

The passing of my Beloved wife Yvonne, on Feb 13, 2009 was very sad and shocking and hard to believe.

Yvonne & I were like ONE, after better than 60 years of wonderful married life, and two great sons, Gregory & Johnny.

She was my Ladybug & I was her Big Kahuna, and together we were one.

It is hard to believe she is no longer among us.

Although there is heaviness in my heart, I know she is not in pain and or suffering anymore.

For Yvonne is in Heaven with the Lord to who she dedicated her life to.

She was my life, and I will dearly miss her.

Her Sprit will always live on in my heart.

I feel like she is still watching over us.

It is hard to think of a future without her, but life does go on, like it or not.

We would like to thank all of you that remembered her by sending flowers, Sympathy cards or attended her services.

We received many beautiful Cards; and flowers.

The Lazy Daze Caravan Club was more than just a group of Campers, and friends to us .We thought of you as family.

Yvonne & I shared some wonderful times with you in the past.

Those memories will never be forgotten, my thanks to you all.

The flowers that the Club sent were lovely.

With Affection and Love, and May God bless you all  
Bill, Gregory, & Johnny and Yvonne too



# Lazy Daze Caravan Executive Board

Don Richards, Gene Caulfield, Steve Tivy, Rosemary Webb, Dave Spencer and Linda Geneser



Finger Feast



Lake Front Property

