MESSAGE FROM YOUR WAGON MASTER

September 2009

Welcome Back Lazy Dazers!

I don’t know about you, but it sure feels good to see everyone again after the long summer break. Don & I did get to do some traveling after I got the okay from the cardiologist. Summer started out on not too good of foot for us as I made an emergency trip to the hospital resulting in having some serious testing/procedures performed on the ole ticker. All turned out ok, and when the doctor released me, without delay we hit the road. For seven weeks we wandered around six western states exploring new places and revisiting some favorite ones. We made the Northwest LD outing in Pacific Beach, WA and caught-up with the Smith’s up in the Big Horn Mountains of WY. Every journey we have always been on the look-out for a possible location we “might” like to relocate. Eureka! We have found it! No, not Eureka CA but Sisters Oregon. We always purchase a keepsake of our journeys; this year was no different, except we bought an acre of Ponderosa pines in a wonderful development called “The Crossroads!” The property is just 3 miles outside the “quaint metropolis” of Sisters, a beautiful little town of very friendly folks. The development of one acre home sites are just off Hwy 242 known as the McKenzie Pass Road; a spectacular drive but a “white knuckle” road for RV travel (just ask the Caulfield’s). Thankfully you don’t have to travel the “Pass” to get to Crossroads! Sisters is at a comfortable elevation of 3,200 feet where there is clean air and four seasons and yes they do get some snow in the winter. It’s for sure this San Diego bred gal is elated about experiencing some white Christmases! Right now, we’re engrossed designing our beautiful dream home, which of course will include an RV garage and a loooong driveway for Lazy Dazer’s to park when they come to visit. We’ll keep you posted when the “Webb RV Park” is open for business and look forward to your stopping-by on your travels north! The down side is that we’ll miss seeing our Lazy Daze family as often and the 975 miles from the “kids” is a 3 day trip. However, we’re excited about this change in lifestyle and have been rejuvenated with new enthusiasm. Some say we’re crazy for making a move like this at our age, but as the saying goes……follow your dreams cause you only go around once in life!

Here at Indian Hill Ranch it has always been the tradition to have our club-wide pot-luck and this one is no exception. Friday at 5:00 we’ll all gather at the concrete slab to share food and friendship. On Friday afternoon you won’t want to miss our Guest Speaker, Ed Smith from the Mojave CHP office. Thanks to the Gibb’s, they arranged for him to come talk to us about road safety and any new laws we need to be aware of. There will be a short Q & A session following. Then on Saturday we’ll start the day with a rousing Washer Toss tournament; maybe the Schultz’s will once again provide Ice Cream for our yearly Ice Cream Social. And hopefully if the weather/wind cooperates, we’ll set-up the outdoor theater and show a fun movie in the evening.

I want to express a colossal thank you to Bob & Frances Smith for stepping up to help Don & me for these next three remaining campouts. Linda will not be attending the rest of the year. She is now the sole care giver of her mom, a full time job and as she stated, there is no way she can leave her. Gary will be coming on his own.

Rosemary
**Goodwill Ambassador Report**

Well here I am again at the beginning of an article and I do not know where to start. BOBBIE NELSON #211 of the Firesiders had so much fun with her cataract surgery that went back for seconds two weeks later. To me, that is one brave woman. I was chicken with one eye.

Past Tents, K. C. JOHNSON #2570, went through prostate surgery on June 1.

Class C Camper, CAROLE HURLEY #229 has been diagnosed with ovarian cancer. Sending her a card would be nice to let her know that she is missed on caravan.

ROSEMARY WEBB #2477, our Waganmaster recently had a session of an accelerated heart rate and blood pressure problems that caused her to spend overnight in the hospital on May 20th.

Another visitor to the ER was JAN HAWKEN #2790 of the Outbacks. She had a food allergy attack of some sort over the Memorial Day weekend while traveling in the Hollister area.

No Mad, JENNY PASILLAS #2767, recently lost her younger brother due to diabetes.

Now for the poor planning award for this month, CAROL ASHLEY #562 of the Firesiders, fell and broke her ankle on the first day of their cruise and had to be flown home from Quebec for surgery on May 27th. I hope you got a full refund so that you may take the cruise at a later date minus any mishaps.

I would like to thank everyone for the cards and phone calls during my recent sinus surgery. I learned how much they mean to someone. So you please keep me informed of our members who are going through a rough patch that they may receive a little up-lifting message to ease their day.

I just received this note before sending in this article. ED & ISABEL COOK #1065 of the Drifters are now living in a senior facility. Ed is experiencing some dementia and Isabel is a little confused. Their son thought it best to place them there. If you would care to drop them a card you can use this address: Summer Hill Villa, 24431 Lyons Ave., Santa Clarita, CA 91321.

Mona Shaner
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**Lost & Found**

FOUND : one storage bag for a vinyl windshield cover. Where? at Butterfield on Sunday morning during those VERY HIGH WINDS. When? Last March as we were packing to leave. If you were parked over near the tent camping area it probably came from your rig. See us at the next caravan and we will give it to you! We are: Jane and Mal Jenkins- rig 2827 (blue isn’t that unique?) Roadrunner group rep. -

Mona Shaner
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**Host Tent Volunteers For June, 2009**

A HUGE THANK YOU TO OUR HOST TENT VOLUNTEERS

We couldn’t make the June caravan work without the assistance of everyone who volunteered to greet the incoming Lazy Dazers.

Thank you to the following:

Allen and Sue Mercer
Greg and Sandy Young
Class “C” Campers
Bob Schmahl
Bob Filler
Earl and Florence Moore
Vern and Charlene Tutterrow
Dan and Gretchen Heritage
Enos and Joyce Hirst
Bob and LuAnne Lowe
Dave and Katharine Spencer
Ruben and Jenny Pasillas
Road Runners
Al and Lydia Granger
Larry and Sharon Turner
Bill Arthur and Betty Boschma
Rod and Michele Murphy

Linda Geneser #2745
Assistant Wagon Master

September 2009 Lazy Daze Caravaner
Washer Toss

Washer Toss Winners
1st Place — Dave Spencer and Christine Nordstrom
2nd Place — Jonathan Pliel and Sue Mercer

Minnie and Mickey Washer Toss Winners:
1st Place — Joe Fletcher & Vern Tutterrow
2nd Place — Sue Mercer & Frances Smith

The NoMad Minnies with Goofy
First Timers

Jack and Sheila Brown—#2972, Northridge, CA

Anniversaries

Rubin and Jenny Pasillas — 50 Caravans

Pot-Of-Gold

General Meeting introduction with Rosemary.

Bob Smith is the big Pot Of Gold winner.
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.

David Hurley Rig #229
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I added a thermometer to my 2001 Lazy Daze Rear Bath after reading about Andy Baird’s minimal propane usage showering method in Message #87756 on http://autos.groups.yahoo.com/group/lifewithalazydazerv/. The scheme is to heat the water just enough so that you do not need to mix the hot water with cold water. You only control the flow with the hot water faucet. This saves water, as well as propane, when you are without the luxury of hookups. ...All you do is turn the Alarm “On”, turn the water heater “On”, wait for the Alarm to chirp, turn “Off” the Alarm, turn “off” the water heater, and then enjoy a comfortable quick shower.

The Mannix AQ150 digital aquarium thermometer is available from www.ambientweather.com for $13.95 plus shipping and tax. The thermometer and hot water tank installation are shown in the photos below:

In my Rear Bath, the water heater tank is accessible through the cabinet under the refrigerator. In some other floor plans, a drawer near the sink may provide access. The temperature sensor probe slips between the metal tank and the white foam insulation and stays in place without any other means of permanent attachment.

There will be some difference between the “Thermometer” temperature and the actual water temperature inside the tank. This difference is purely academic as you will find the comfortable shower thermometer “Alarm” temperature by a “trial and error” process. A good starting “Alarm” temperature is 100°F. Adjust the Alarm temperature up or down to your personal preference.

The thermometer is about 2 inches high by 3 inches wide by ½ inch thick. It mounts to a surface with Velcro, but the supplied Velcro kept separating from the thermometer so I replaced it with “industrial” Velcro. The supplied wire is long enough to mount the thermometer at a convenient height, but concealing the wire may require some ingenuity. Setting the Alarm temperatures and learning how the settings buttons work can be frustrating. Do not lose the instruction sheet. In fact make several copies and place them in many logical places in the motor home. The thermometer must be in the “Outside” temperature mode for the Alarm to work.

The water heater thermostat turns off at 140°F so using the “Alarm” method can avoid scalding water. I do not miss having to mix hot and cold water for a shower. If one happens takes an overly long shower, the gradual drop in water temperature provides a reminder of the ever increasing importance of water conservation.

Techsnoz, the “Tech Talk” website.
Check it out at: http://autos.groups.yahoo.com/group/Techsnoz/
Terry Tanner  Rig #2779
Bob and I got to the Big Horn Mountains on July 24th and looked for a campsite at the Tie Flume and Dead Swede campgrounds and in BLM dispersed camping areas. The Dead Swede campground was closed due to renovation and there were too many deep ruts on some of the BLM dirt side roads so we went back to Tie Flume and found only one campsite available and we took it. Later in the day the campers across from us left so we parked our tow in the site and paid for it so Don and Rosemary would have a place to camp. Of course, it rained that afternoon and Bob was out fishing and it didn't bother him to be wet.

The next morning it was 42 degrees, COOL! We had a young buck and two does in our campsite early that morning. We left our camp and went to meet Don and Rosemary at the Burgess Junction Visitor Center and they were already there. They followed us back to camp and quickly set up and then we celebrated with Bloody Marys. Needless to say we had to sit inside the rig for the mosquitoes were out to get us. Later that afternoon we were finally able to sit outside using Rosemary’s mosquito sticks. Don, Rosemary and Bob put up the Webb’s hammock and we had fun sitting and laying in it.

Don, Rosemary and I set out the next morning to go the Medicine Wheel, and knowing Rosemary you know she couldn’t believe the scenery she was seeing. We stopped along the way to take pictures and Don was so patience with us. We finally reach Medicine Wheel and took a lot of pictures there. There was a dirt road going from the wheel and Don needed to know where it went. Let me tell you, it went up a large hill and from there you could see a wonderful vista forever. It was a little rough riding especially in the back seat of their car, but I hung on.

On the way back to camp Don saw another road and turned off the highway and we were looking for moose. Rosemary doesn’t believe there is a moose in the whole United States, but sure enough she spotted one and got so excited she couldn’t get her window down fast enough and all she got was the rear end of the “difficult to find” moose. Don and I teased her all the way back to camp about her picture taking techniques. That evening we were playing Farkle and a terrible thunder and lightning storm came up and if you can believe it Rosemary was almost under the table in fear of the storm.

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It was cool the next morning and Don, Rosemary and I left to go see the ruins of an old Splash Dam. While going there we of course took side roads looking for the illusive moose. Low and behold, Don saw a moose at a distance and pulled over. We were fortunate, for there were two bull moose feeding in the open field. Don kept giving Rosemary and me a hard time since he had to drive and also find the moose for us. Rosemary put on her telephoto lens and took pictures and then put the lens on my camera and took a few for me. This time she got the front and not the rear of the moose. After viewing the moose for a while Don took another side road which wasn’t too bad until much later. Here we are out in no man’s land on this road that was full of large rocks, deep ruts, and with no one around. Of course, I’m in the back seat holding on for dear life and saying, “Yes I’m okay.” Let me tell you, it was a white knuckle ride. When we got to the end of the road our reward was a large deer. Of course Bob was out fishing while the three of us are having these exciting trips. That evening it poured rain and we went out to dinner and had a very funny waiter.

The following morning Don, Rosemary, Bob and I went to the Visitors Center to watch a few films and look around. After that we drove to Silby Lake and had our lunch at the picnic area on the lake. It was cool there but we survived.

It was rainy and cold the next morning and the four of us decided to leave and go somewhere to find the sun. We packed up and left for Cody to spend two days there getting warm and sightseeing.

It was good to meet up with the Webb’s and spend a fun time with them.
The very thorough survey that Claude Potts compiled had many valuable and informative questions/statements. One of which was; *I know the club works because volunteers make things happen*......

There were a great number of you that responded to the choice – *I would volunteer if*......

......*I knew more about activities and committees that need volunteers.*

Well here goes… this is your chance to jump right in and fill the following vacant or “looking for help” positions. It has always been my vision to have all the volunteer positions headed-up by not just one person but to have a helper available to step-in when they can't be there. By not having the continual obligation to always be at a caravan could possibly make it more inviting to come forward and volunteer. I’m sure that those who are devoted to their recurring contributions and therefore miss very few outings wouldn’t mind for someone to come forward and ask if they could help from time to time. The Roadrunners with their very efficient Door Prize Committee and the Pot of Gold Committee are prime examples of how this system can work. No one person is weighed-down taking care of a position single-handedly.

Going over the Lazy Daze Who’s Who list I found the following positions vacant or in need of assistants:

- Bingo Caller
- Church of the Lazy Daze
- Coffee Committee
- F- Stops Organizer
- “For Sale” Board Custodian
- Genealogy Organizer
- Horseshoes Organizer
- Librarian
- Nature Walk Leader
- Safety Committee Chairman & Secretary
- Men’s Only Meeting Organizer
- Wagon Master & Assistant Wagon Master

If you have any questions regarding any of these positions, or have something new you would like to introduce to the membership, come see me, I’m always eager for new activities or contact the person of a particular position for direct information.

Now you know what's needed, you have no excuse for not coming forward – as the survey question stated......

......*the club works because volunteers make things happen.*