



November/December 2012

BLUE BIRD CHAPTER, FMCA

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From Our President, Charlie Vaughn



From the annual meeting, Dillard, GA: Welcome to the lucky ones who are here and to those who wish they were here. River Vista RV is a great place to host our 3rd Annual "Family of Friends" Reunion. Please note we have five "First Timers" at the rally.

I would like to announce the first "Showcase your State" gathering was a success. Jim and Lynn Olds invited a few members to visit the parts of Minnesota that you don't see until someone has taken you to those interesting places. I am asking that our members invite other members to visit their favorite vacation spots. A "Gathering" is a very informal method of showcasing your state. Try it; you will like it.

Last year everyone wanted more communication within our club. I decided to try a chapter *members-only forum* on our web site. Rich Ducci volunteered to be the Forum Administrator. We had about forty members sign in. However, no one would communicate, and a forum is a two-way effort. After about 6 months of no members using the forum, and 20 non-members a day trying to register, we decided to close the registration. If members decide they want the communication, we can try again. A *members-only forum* is a way to talk with the other members in a secure method. I am afraid of FaceBook and the lack of security. If the members will use the forum, I will get you registered. Please contact me by e-mail. The forum is still accessed through the bluebirdchapter.org website. I want the focus of the Blue Bird member's only forum to feature the travel aspects of our club. We are fortunate the WOG Forum covers the technical aspect so well.

I am delighted that our spring rally season will start in April at Callaway Gardens, near Columbus, GA. Judy and Gardner Wright will be our host.

A Labor Day Rally will be held in Creede, Colorado. Sharon and Garland Kirby will be our hosts.

I am looking for a 2013 fall reunion and business meeting site. Let me know if you have a preference.

Travel Safely!

Charlie

From the Editor:

Thank you for letting us bring 2012 to a close with this November-December issue. Even though we definitely short-changed October, and all those ghost and goblin cartoons Neat Scott had prepared, we're now able to cover our annual meeting in Dillard (mid-October) in this publication. And we'll start 2013 with a **January-March issue** that'll carry us through the end of the year on a new **quarterly** schedule.

Bravo to our Board of Directors! Charlie and his crew have given us a great year. Thanks also to my fine staff of writers. You've been stellar! I've signed on to edit *Bird Tracks* during 2013, and look forward to more wonderful contributions from our columnists!

I especially want to thank two columnists who are retiring from *Bird Tracks* with this issue: **Kay Green Losh** for her fine "Cooking is for the Birds!" column, and **Ralph Fullenwider**, our "Tech Tips" expert. I want to express gratitude from all of us for their superb contributions! Neat Scott, a frequent contributor of yummy fare, has volunteered to step in and share recipes with you! Kay, you've been great! Neat, thanks for agreeing to continue the column! Ralph, we're not sure anyone can fill your shoes, but we're putting the request out there. If you are interested in submitting articles, you may do so as a regular columnist, or as an occasional contributor. Just contact me at: jeniseharper2@msn.com. I'm looking forward to hearing from LOTS of you "techie" guys and gals!

Our summer travels took us to Newport, OR, up and down the west coast, with an extension up to Whistler, Canada. We are currently back in Colorado, enjoying our family and friends. We tend to stick around until the weather persuades us to move south – or until everyone gets tired of us! Fall is the time for several family birthdays. Our grandson will celebrate his last single-digit birthday; our granddaughter will turn 19. Our son is looking at 42, while his wife plans to play big-time on her 40th! And me? Well, I am grabbing hold of the ring with the big 7 – 0 on November 26! Not sure how I feel about that – just glad I'm movin' and groovin' and livin' the good life! As my husband always says, "It's great when you're looking at the green side of the grass!"

So, celebrate with me! Enjoy this issue of *Bird Tracks*, and consider joining our staff of writers. Detail your latest bout of travel. Tell us about favorite destinations! Give us insight with "full-timing tips" – or post a photo of you, your rig, your latest RV stop! This is YOUR newsletter! Share it as a reader; share it as a writer! The best birthday gift for ME is hearing from YOU!



New Members are Welcome!

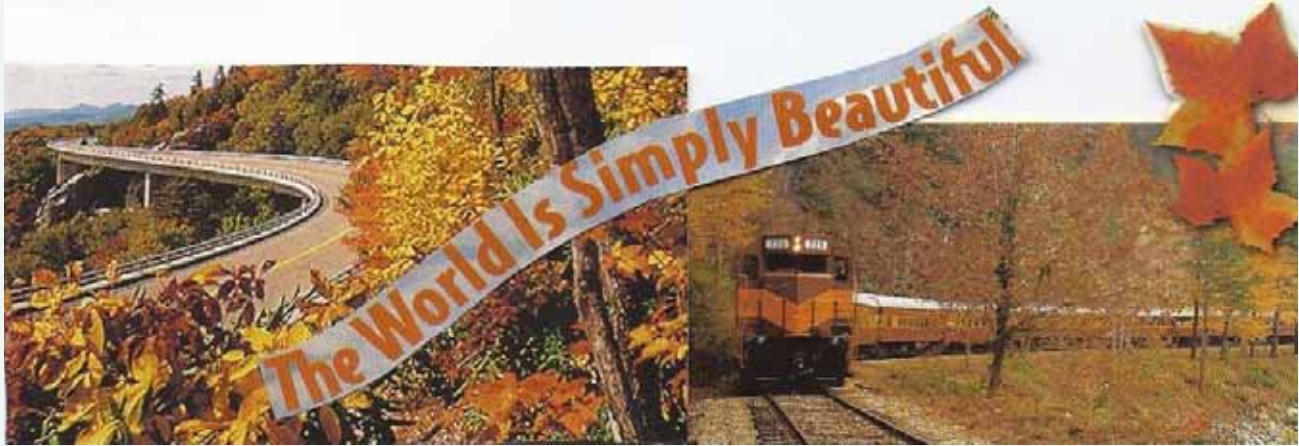


*Have a wonderful
Thanksgiving and a joy-
filled Christmas! I'll see
you in 2013!*

Jenise Harper

jeniseharper2@msn.com

Family of Friends Rally Annual Meeting Dillard, Georgia - Oct. 16 - 21, 2012



On October 16-20, 2012, forty coaches met in Dillard, GA, for our third reunion rally. Bob and Barbara Helms were our hosts on a wonderful, fun-filled adventure. The fall colors were spectacular. We stayed at the River Vista Mountain RV resort, where there were wonderful amenities for a rally, with swimming pools and a fabulous meeting room.

We were delighted to have several newcomers: Waddy and Joan Batson, Deborah Wilson and Alasdair McLean, Chuck and Pat Piazza, Phil and Cheryl Roberts, and Eddie and Donna Woodall. Welcome newcomers! We look forward to being with you at future rallies. John Carver and Lynn Unwin joined the group on the train ride. Brenda Rodgers attended the rally, also. We were thrilled to see her again.

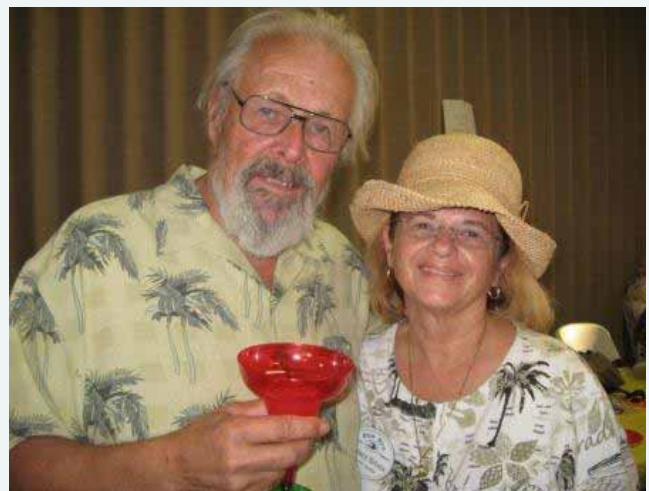
Friday Night Fun

Submitted by Linda Collins

What an entertaining, riotous, laughter-filled evening we experienced at the "Smoke on the Mountain" production performed at the Smoky Mountain Center for the Performing Arts in Franklin, NC. It was a foot-stomping, knee-slapping performance depicting a South Baptist Church revival. Set in the 1930s, the characters included a signer for the deaf whose hand gestures added more humor to the production.

After the musical, Harvey and I interviewed the director/producer, Scotty Corbin, who was also one of the cast members. The entire cast consists of local people including attorneys, teachers, a newspaper editor, and an executive of a local grocery chain. This was a family production since many of the performers are related. All the costumes were made locally by the producer/director's

Mother and two local ladies. Next year the company will perform over four different plays.



Thanks to **Bob and Barbara Helms** for planning a wonderful and entertaining evening -- and a great rally.

Dinner at the Dillard House

Submitted by Norma and John McCullers

When we finished eating dinner Thursday evening, we each received a pin-on button that read, "I ate too much at the Dillard House." It truly reflected the post-dinner feeling but couldn't begin to describe the enjoyment of getting to that feeling. The family-style dinner began quickly after we were seated and the bowls and dishes of food kept appearing. The dinner plates were normal in size but totally inadequate to accommodate the first round of passing,

It appears there is a strategy to eating at the Dillard House. The first round of passing is for sampling portions. Selective choosing comes during the second, third and possibly fourth rounds. The serving bowls and dishes are "bottomless" and the food keeps coming as long as there are any signs of hunger remaining.

For those who have difficulty making choices this was a night of practice. There were three meat entrees and thirteen bowls of vegetables and salads from which to choose. Comments were made that "I'm so full I couldn't eat another bite." Those seated at our table concurred UNTIL the cobbler a la mode appeared. Some even found the extra room to accept a second dish. The dishes prepared from Grandma Carrie Dillard's southern cooking recipes were as delicious as they were abundant.

The Dillard House is an integral part of a complex situated in the picturesque Blue Ridge Mountains. It is a year-round resort that offers entertainment, cottages, hotel rooms/suites and recreational amenities such as tennis, horseback riding and swimming.

Following dinner, several of the rally attendees walked the short distance to the petting zoo to see and watch the animals. It appeared that the pygmy goats stole the show with their quick moves and amazing jumping and twisting antics.

The evening at the Dillard House was one of those many memorable events that will live in the minds of those who participated in this rally and enjoyed the camaraderie of the Family of Friends.

Our evening pleasure continued once we returned to the rally headquarters, River Vista Mountain Village



RV Resort. Our own James Weatherford once again graciously gave of his talent and time playing and singing the songs we always look forward to hearing. James has an incredible ability to play for an extended time without the aid of written notes or lyrics.

It is also incredible that he remembers requests that were made years ago **and** the individual making the request. He knows what we want to hear. As he plays the guitar and sings our favorite songs, we sit back and thoroughly enjoy his entertainment.



The Great Smoky Mountain Train Ride

Submitted by Rozanne DeShazer

The autumn-hued forest provided the backdrop through which the Great Smoky Mountain train carried us on a delightful, “eye-full” afternoon in October. As we settled in to our 1940’s era dining car, full views of the colorful foliage of the Great Smoky Mountains were ours to enjoy.

We began at Bryson City, NC and wound through the Nantahala Valley Gorge, following the Tuckasegee and Nantahala rivers and crossing the Fontana Lake. The Cherokee Indians named the river “Tuckasegee” for “turtle” as they could see them in the water. They named the valley “Nantahala” which means “land of the mid-day sun” because the high peaks block the sun until mid-day.

The Fontana Lake is 10,000 square acres of water owned by residents of NC. It’s greenish hues are a result of deposits of copper, limestone and iron leached into it. Fishermen enjoy trying their luck at catching one of the twenty varieties of fish there. The Fontana Dam was the site at which a portion of the 1993 movie, “The Fugitive,” starring Harrison Ford and Tommy Lee Jones, was filmed. One scene involves the collision of trains on the trestle over the dam.

We enjoyed lunch on board as we watched the beautiful fall scenery go by. Our time on board was enhanced by the opportunity to laugh and joke and swap stories with our Blue Bird friends. That alone made the trip worthwhile.

The four and a half hour trip was paused with a short layover at the Nantahala Outdoor Center. It was the site of the 1996

Olympics (headquartered in Atlanta) for the white water events. It continues to be used as a training site as we viewed a number of kayakers practicing the sport in the water.

We all returned from the delightful outing, feeling fully satisfied with full tummies and memories of a beautiful fall excursion.



Saturday Evening, October 20

Submitted by Karen James

As we entered the club house on Saturday night, the fall decorations had been magically replaced by a beach party in the Georgia mountains. A solo from our own secretary, Susan Crocker, opened the activity and everyone joined her in the chorus of “God Bless America.” Jimmie Cox gave the prayer.

Caribbean shirts, shorts, and summer hats were the dress of the evening. The signature drink of the evening was salted frozen Margaritas. Soft drinks and water were to be found in iced buckets along beside a bountiful buffet of appetizers including shrimp, fruit, cheese, and crackers. Pink flamingos, parrots and beach party favors graced the tables. Cheeseburgers, potato



salad, slaw, chips and all the fixings were topped off with a luscious coconut summer cake. Garland Kirby and Charlie Vaughn discovered new careers as burger flippers. Brad MacDonald of Coachcraft, Columbus, GA, sponsored the meal for this evening.

The entertainment was provided by Big Daddy John Boldt, as we listened and danced to old and new beach favorites. Buddy Gregg of Knoxville sponsored the music and some gift items. Integrity RV also provided door prizes. Our hosts, Bob and Barbara Helms, were presented with a ‘thank you’ gift and gift certificate, as they received a standing ovation for all of their hard work in providing us with a very memorable rally.

As we bid good-bye to the warm Caribbean scene, strains of “Margaritaville” could be heard being hummed by several happy beach-goers as they returned to their coaches.

Tech Session with Allan Barbee

Submitted by Ron Rueckwald

Blue Bird rallies are great. We always love to see returning friends and to meet new friends. At the Dillard rally, we did all of that, but were also treated to a legendary visitor, Allen Barbee.

Allen Barbee joined Blue Bird in 1977, first with the school bus division, then with Wanderlodge. In 2000, he took on owner and dealer training, then product management involving new designs. He worked with Wanderlodge until the fateful closing. What Allen has in his head can be most appreciated when even the most experienced of us are stumped by a bus issue. Yahda, yahda, yahda, I know, **but here is the important part to us**. The Blue Bird School Bus Corporation has hired Allen on a part-time basis to assist Wanderlodge owners by providing needed information. Allen has a complete set of information on the M380's and 450's.

Alas, all information prior to that was purged, though it did survive elsewhere when it was purchased by Parliament in Clearwater, FL. Some of it is also on the Wanderlodge Owners Group website. Although Allen is unlikely to be able to find a specific part number for older coaches, he is happy to try to assist if you already have a Blue Bird part number. Equally helpful, Allen can give advice to your service facility when a Bird is in for repair. Allen is ready to talk to them to help them through an issue, but he asks that if you want him to do that, please call him with a "heads up" so he can be prepared for the call and save everyone time.

In the Q&A session, information flowed rapidly both ways. It was like having the factory back again. There were many questions: electrical, 450 issues, headlight brightness, batteries and charging, tire pressure fine points, generators, weight and weight distribution, paint codes, 3M film, and thermostat system issues. On an abbreviated basis, here are some "nuts" to tuck away in the noggin:

- To keep your generator from deteriorating, run it an hour or two once a week. Well, you probably won't, but you get the idea.
- If you use a brighter bulb in LXI headlights, remove the plastic panel or you will melt it.
- AGM, wet cell, and gel cell batteries require different alternator regulator settings AND different charger

settings, and those depend upon what type of batteries you use for chassis batteries, and what type for coach batteries. If you leave regulators set for one type, the other will overcharge and start to bulge, or undercharge. Be sure to check with your battery service people about the right battery combinations, and remember that adjustment is needed for both inverter/charger and for the alternator regulator.

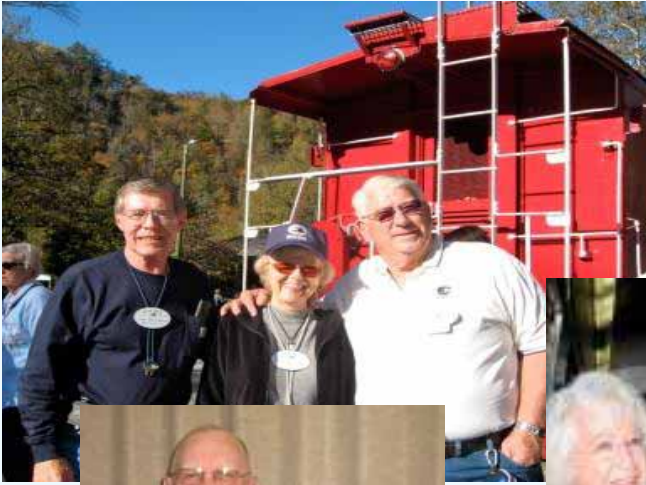
- Store coach with bags dumped. No opinion on jacks.
- Paint codes are not Blue Bird numbers, but fleet paint codes. It is best to match the current condition of the paint, which a good shop can do. BUT, after 2000, Blue Bird often used more metallic flecks, so the paint shop should be advised to check that to avoid a repaint.
- For 3M film removal, use steam heat, not radiant, and use 3M's adhesive remover.
- Ohio Turnpike has an axle limit of 21,000 pounds, as determined by sensors in the toll ticket booth lane. Check your weight. To enter successfully when you are near the limit, cross the sensors slowly, or even go around and try another lane as they are not very accurate, and, if stumped, offload water.
- Check your axle weight, loaded as you would on a trip, at a truck weight station. Better yet, find a facility that can weigh fronts, duals, and tags on each side separately. Rearrange load if necessary.

A heart felt "Thank You!" to Bob and Barbara Helms who orchestrated this fabulous reunion. It was unforgettable. Special thanks go to Buddy Gregg Motorhomes, Coachcraft by MacDonald, and Integrity RV Service Center for their sponsorship of the rally.





Photos by Susan Crocker



These photos were submitted by Rozanne and Maurice DeShazer.

Richard's Ramblings

by Richard Ramsey

(Editor's Note: This issue focuses on Richard's "animal tales" – or "tails" as the case might be.)

The stray cat that had taken up residence in the barn was becoming a problem. I was looking for something and opened the compartment door on the motor home. There was that darn cat inside the compartment. The question that has been bothering me is: How long was that cat trapped inside that compartment? It must like it there, because I could not get it out. I left the compartment door open, and Sue put out some food. It worked, and I closed the compartments. Now, I feel the compulsion to take everything underneath out and check for a cat mess. The cat has not been around now for a couple of days. Sue is wondering if Gator or June (our dogs) got a hold of it, but I think that the cat got into a fight while 'Tom Catting' around. However, I did find hair in the barn, and I have seen Gator chase the cat. Gator is bully **and** a chicken. I believe one swath of the cat's claws would have sent Gator running. He is a big brave boy as long as a fence is between him and the horses, goats, and pig. I threw Gator in the pen with the pigs one time and he came out faster than greased lightning.

Sue had her car washed and serviced yesterday, and this morning **Gator** got under it and smeared grease all over his back — so much grease in fact, that Sue would not let Gator inside the house. She demanded that I WASH Gator, so I did — with my PRESSURE WASHER. May not have been one of my brightest ideas. It got the grease out and removed a lot of his hair also. Now I have to clean up the hair from where I sort of washed him. Sue wanted me to wash June, our pit bull dog, too. However, I decided one dog, my truck, and my golf cart was enough for one day. Besides, June is stronger than Gator and has jaws that pop tennis balls like popcorn. I know, because she has popped almost all of Gator's tennis balls.

The darn cat who adopted us a few months ago has got to go. My barn smells like that cat has urinated on everything in there. We put the cat box outside, because I thought that was the problem, but noooooo. I suggested we shoot the cat and feed it to the pigs, but narrow-minded Sue wants to catch it and give it away. Yeah, right. Here dead kitty, kitty, kitty.



We went sucker fishing yesterday. Thought we were stuck in the mud one time, but I was premature in my judgment. We set out three nets and got three nets torn by otters and **loggerhead turtles**. We found fish in the net missing heads, tails, and, in some cases, only a piece of the head caught in the net. In the picture, you will see the turtle we caught in the act of eating and ripping the net or seine. Ricky grabbed him by the tail and pulled him out. He estimated that the loggerhead weighed between 75 - 100 pounds. They hog-tied

the turtle and threw him in the back of the Mule that we were riding in. Frank had been sitting in the back, and he refused to sit with the turtle without a flashlight. We gave him a flashlight, and arranged the buckets to create a barrier between him and the turtle. I mean, just because we stuck a two or three-inch diameter limb in its mouth and he snapped it like a match stick — what was Frank worried about?



Like all good cave men, we brought the loggerhead back to camp to show off to the women. They asked for it to be released, so we untied it and left to check the other nets. When we got back, the chairs had been piled in a barricade, and the women were being very careful. It appears the turtle thought we had adopted him, and attempted to join the hen party. Finally, Ricky dragged him away from the camp by the tail, and I went to bed.

Continued on next page

Richard's Ramblings

Continued

Gene caught a 10-foot gator about noon one day. The gator was still alive and I saw the tail in action. I asked, "Where are you relocating him?" They suggested the ponds



in my back yard. I told them that was a good idea. Sue, however, might not be a happy camper once that gator ate our two dogs, Gator and June. They then decided it would be

relocated to a back yard that had a **BBQ grill!** I wonder, how will the gator do once his tail is removed?

We landed about a 40-pound King before the **barracuda** took off the tail-end of the fish. We estimated that the barracuda took 10-plus pounds off in one bite. The upside is that the barracuda left us with about 30 pounds of fish. My butt is sore. My arms are sore. My back is sore. My legs are sore. I wish I could tell you it was from hauling in fish. But with no fishing license, I went along for the ride. My problems stem from holding on for dear life and my posterior being pounded sitting. The weather service said one to two foot seas, but they were wrong. Running 30 mph in rough seas really pounds the body. I now truly understand why all boaters doubt the accuracy of the forecasts.

Tia is affectionately known as the "cat woman." She has a diabetic cat, and she gives it the treatments it needs. Now, Sue has a cat that took up here and lives in the barn and marks his territory very effectively, much to my displeasure. I finally caught the cat Sunday and threw it out of the barn and closed all the doors, so it could not get back in. About an hour later, I see Rick, Tia's husband and ex-Marine fighter pilot, coming to the barn with the cat in his arms. He opens the barn door and puts the cat back inside. Tia comes over and says, "The cat got out of the barn, and I saved it from your dogs. I had Rick return the cat to the barn." I told her that I had just kicked the cat out of the barn, and I had high

hopes it would run away from THIS home. We all had a good laugh about it, and Tia told me I could call her "cat woman" in this story. (This sort of reminds me of the time I helped some folks unload their boat into the lake, only to find out that they were attempting to **load** the boat.)

Now that they are gone — if I can catch that cat again, I will attempt to persuade it to find another home. With the dogs help, I may be able to accomplish this task. I think if Sue would quit feeding the cat, it would leave on its own accord. Yep. It is all Sue's fault!

Blood thirsty Sue kills another snake. If you know what kind it is, let Sue know. She walked into the 'man cave' and the snake greeted her.

She immediately got the hoe and proceeded to pound the snake's head with no regard to the damage she was doing to the floor. She came to the house screaming my name and insisting I had to come immediately. I went with her to the 'man cave' — by this time she was very calm. However, when I pointed out the impact to the floor, the hysterical screaming started anew. You know, it is hard to understand the English language when someone screams at you. Just a tidbit from the bliss in the Ramsey house.



Tommy and Shirley do not know it yet, but they have adopted me! I'm like a **stray dog (or cat)** — you feed me and I stay. Their house in St. Augustine is great, with a wonderful view of a creek and marsh area. We saw coons, deer ... We ate very well, and the electricity flowed freely. Tommy would not let me pay for anything. I have always dreamed of being a kept guy, but I never realized it would be a couple from North Carolina. I had envisioned one of my kids hitting the jack pot and letting me hang around, with them paying all the bills. Bill and Ray, I no longer want to be adopted by you guys. I have found someone else. I mean after 15 years of begging to be adopted, you have now waited toooooo loooong!!

Bayocean, Oregon — No Trace Left

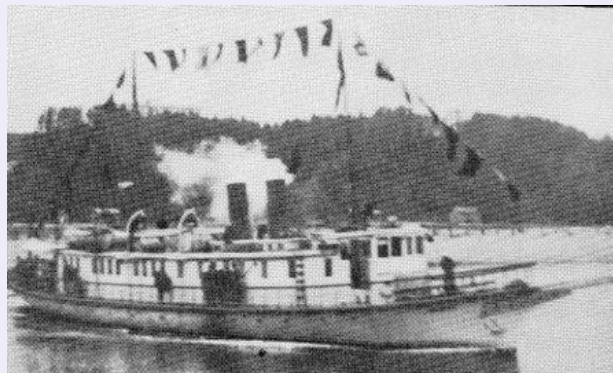
by Jenise Harper (A two-part history of a town that literally sank into the Pacific Ocean)

PART 1: The Vision



Don't mess with Mother Nature! This is an adage we would be wise to heed on the Oregon Coast. Developers have built condominium complexes on cliffs that erode away. Vista seekers have constructed mansions overlooking the mighty Pacific, only to see them drop off into the ocean. Tons of rock, automobiles, old engines and concrete have been used to shore up hillsides, with all signs of man's efforts disappearing in two years, washed away during ferocious winter storms.

When real estate developer T. B. Potter took a look at the sandy spit of land forming Tillamook Bay in 1906, his head filled with visions of hotels, dance halls, ocean-side swimming pools — Atlantic City reborn on the Oregon Coast! T. B. did not heed those Biblical words cautioning about building a house on sand. He did not recall the phrase, “the changing sands of time,” nor did he think about the capricious nature of the ocean. Most important, he did not realize that plans to protect Tillamook Bay (via local port authorities and the Corps of Engineers) would be “half-###” and cause the demise of his dream!



For those unfamiliar with the Oregon coastline, many spits of land extend from the mainland. They are primarily comprised of sand dunes, easily 40 – 100' high, and home to a variety of beach grasses which give some stability. Over time, sand spits change configurations due to natural phenomena — storms, riptides, ocean currents, general erosion. The Tillamook Bay spit was unique in that it was forested at the far end.



Thomas Benton Potter, aided by his son, Thomas Irving Potter, purchased the Tillamook Bay Spit and began to market homesites audaciously, with gusto. Bayocean, Oregon. Had a ring to it. A community looking to the ocean on the west and the bay on the east. The mighty dune, 140' high, would be the site of a grand hotel. The bay was considered a boater's haven — a natural harbor for fishing, crabbing, and dockage. Bayocean could offer the best of ALL worlds!

The enterprising father/son duo developed a marketing plan. They partnered with H. L. Chapin, a Portland surveyor associated with other Potter projects, and promised prospective buyers a “summer playground” unrivaled on the west coast. The challenge was bringing clients to the site of the venture with no roads around the bay, and no railroad connecting Portland to Tillamook.

And thus the yacht, *Bayocean*, was commissioned and constructed at a yard in Portland, on the Willamette River. It was 150' long and 18' wide. Fifty first-class passengers could be housed in staterooms, while another 50 could lounge on-deck (or in the men's smoking lounge). At that time, she was the largest private yacht in the Northwest. *Bayocean* made its way up the Willamette, down the Columbia, and over

Continued on next page

Bayocean, Continued

the notorious Columbia River Bar. One can only imagine the state of the passengers while “crossing the bar” and heading south (against the current) on the Pacific Ocean! But the cruise was popular, and brought numbers of people to see the Potters’ project.

A three-story hotel “annex” was constructed, and a “tent-city” was also available for guest lodging (and for construction workers later on). The tents were ultimately replaced by small cottages designed to be used as summer rentals. They were placed in the shadow of the dune, facing the bay, and were spared the punishing winds blowing off the ocean. *(The spot deemed least desirable proved to be the most durable of all Bayocean properties!)*

A small train engine and flat-bed car utilizing a portable rail system transported supplies from one area of the development to the next. The rails were moved whenever the next construction site opened. Once the hotel annex was constructed, the next project was a beachside natatorium with a 160-foot-long heated

saltwater pool, complete with a waterfall and an electric wave machine to create

artificial surf. There were several hundred dressing rooms, a dance pavilion, and a 1,000 seat movie theater.

Once the fledgling rail route between Portland and Tillamook became a reality late in 1911, the Potters used it to bring even more folks to see their community, ferrying them from the Port of Tillamook to Bayocean’s dock, while extolling the virtues of the locale. Who could resist? The beach was vast and beautiful; the Pacific Ocean magnificent. Tillamook Bay was lovely at high tide — although the mud flats visible at low tide were somewhat pungent (in a “fishy” sort of way). People were impressed; they bought home sites. A town was born.



A unique water system was devised, using a spring high on Cape Meares. The spring fed a small creek, which was diverted into a concrete holding tank about 10' square. From there, the water ran through tar-covered wood pipe down to sea level. A few twists and turns of the pipe, and some “T” joints here and there — Voila! Bayocean had water! *(Note: Some old sections of the Cape Meares community still used remnants of this system as late as 1989, per the book “Bayocean” by Bert and Margie Webber.)*

One of the earliest inhabitants of Bayocean was Francis Drake Mitchell, a pharmacist. He bought several lots in 1907, and opened a real estate office, a general store and a small hotel. His wife became the local postmaster. They were the longest residents of Bayocean, continually promoting the village even in its decline. Ultimately 2,000 lots were sold; 60 homes were built. The Potters developed the community and then left in 1915 — T. B.



because of ill health, and T. Irving because of an interest in inventing, which proved more intriguing than developing.

F. D. Mitchell (*Mr. Mitchell, as he was known*) became the voice of Bayocean. When the road was completed from Tillamook to Cape Meares, he invested in a gasoline pump and storage. His Texaco station was the only one in Bayocean. It was a wise venture at the

time, due to the growth of the community and the many summer visitors who flocked to the beaches of the peninsula. His hotel did a brisk



business, especially since the Grand Hotel was never built. The former tent city/now cottage community brought back numerous return visitors. That is, until the town began to wash away into the sea. What happened? How did this grand vision appear and disappear within a mere three to four decades?

(To be concluded in our next issue.)

Rolling Through Minnesota: From Jesse James to Neutrinos

In September, Tom and Sandi Bay, Charlie and Martha Vaughn, and Jim and Lynne Olds, our leaders, met in Northfield, Minnesota, to begin a journey that would take us on a trip through time and history.

Our first adventure was to tour the town of Northfield and visit the Jesse James museum. Northfield was celebrating the "Defeat of Jesse James" with a reenactment of the famous bank robbery in 1876. Jesse and his gang, hearing reports of a huge amount of money in the First National Bank, came to town to rob it. They made off with 26 dollars and lost two of the gang. We were treated to horses and cowboys and policemen riding through town and a gunfight. It was exciting! In the evening we saw a fun, hilarious musical about Jesse James' life. "Good-bye, Zee!"

Hinckley, Minnesota, north of St. Paul was our next stop. We toured the Hinckley Fire Museum. In 1894, unusual weather conditions combining drought, a tornado, and fire produced a raging inferno. Flames were 24,000 feet in the air, swept upward by the tornado. In four hours, it burned Hinckley and other towns -- over 200,000 acres. Survivors fled to the water to save their lives. It is unknown how many people were killed. The fire consumed everything and literally burned itself out when it penetrated the clouds and stopped the tornado.



Jim Olds worked in the iron industry as a teenager, so he was the perfect leader for our next adventure at Duluth and Two Harbors. We visited the Split Rock Lighthouse on Lake Superior at the entry to one of Minnesota's first iron ore ports. In Duluth, we toured the Irwin iron ore freighter. Jim explained how the ore was loaded into the

huge hoppers on the ship when we got to the port. The taconite came by train from the northern mines and was loaded into the freighters for the trip to the iron mills. The iron ore was hammered into smaller pieces at the mines and formed into pellets called taconite for ease of handling.

After the Irwin tour, Sandi, Lynne, and Martha visited the Glensheen Mansion built in 1905 to 1908 by Clara and Chester Congdon. He made his fortune as a lawyer, banker,

and iron mining magnate. Glensheen built in the Victorian and Art Nouveau style has 39 rooms of exquisite silk and mohair wall coverings, Tiffany windows, Roseville Pottery tiles, and beautifully carved oak walls, ceilings,



by Martha Vaughn

and doors, plus old masters-type art from the Congdon's travels. Unfortunately, the money and the mansion brought greed and death to the Congdons. Their daughter, Elizabeth, and her nurse were murdered in 1977 by the second husband of Elizabeth's adopted daughter, Marjorie Mannering Congdon. Majorie, diagnosed as a sociopath in her teens was acquitted of implication in the death. Over



the years she has been accused of murder, fraud, arson, and bigamy. Some accusations have led to prison terms. Currently, Marjorie, age 78, is imprisoned for fraud. The mansion is now owned by the University of Duluth.

The next day we drove along the edge of Lake Superior to Grand Marais,

an artist colony where we ate lunch. Some of us did a little shopping. From town we drove along the edge of the Boundary Waters Canoe Area Wilderness on the Gun Flint Trail to a unique store/restaurant catering to campers and canoeists. The scenery was serene and beautiful.

From Two Harbors we took a circuitous route to Ely on the edge of the Boundary Waters Canoe Area Wilderness. Designated as a wilderness area, there are no roads, houses, electric motors, phones, or flight paths. We learned at the Dorothy Molter Museum about this courageous woman's life. Dorothy was ordered off her land by the U.S. government when the land was designated a wilderness area. She refused to leave. Pine Island, her home, was 27 miles from the nearest community. Dorothy, formally a nurse, lived on the island where she saved many canoeists in need by providing food, shelter, and her famous root beer. Visitors by the hundreds came to Dorothy's to purchase her root beer. The government, at the insistence of people who knew Dorothy, decided to make her a forest ranger and let her stay on her land. She

Continued on Next Page

Rolling Through Minnesota,

Continued

lived out her life in her small cabin just as she wanted. When she died, her cabin was dismantled and traversed by canoe to Ely where it was reassembled and refurnished with her belongings.

We camped at the Bois Forte Casino near Tower, Minnesota as our base as we visited nearby sites in the Mesabi Iron Range.



Continuing our education in iron mining, we went to the Soudan Underground Mine State Park. Donning hard hats, about 15 visitors packed into an elevator and dropped 2,300 feet into the abandoned mine. It was a bit scary. The

mine has a new function as a scientific lab where we gathered to hear about the experiment going on so deep in the earth.

The purpose of the experiment is to capture neutrinos. Neutrinos are infinitesimal particles from the sun. They permeate everything, even our bodies. Their mass has been calculated as: a decimal point followed by 30 zeros and a one (1). If an atom were the size of the earth, a neutrino would be the size of a ping pong ball. Now that's small. While you are sitting and reading, countless numbers of neutrinos have passed through your body. So the difficulty is to capture them. The lab has a series of steel plates designed to capture them. Now, if you are still with me, the most fantastic is yet to come. Switch scenes to outside Chicago to the Fermi Lab. At the Fermi lab, neutrinos are concentrated into a beam that is sent to the Soudan Lab and the steel plates—four hundred fifty miles away, underground, under Lake Superior. The idea is to have the neutrinos collide with the steel plates in Soudan and measure that collision. They get about two hits a day. What's the purpose? Beats me, but it was very interesting and exciting. When was the last time you were 2,000 feet underground learning about things you didn't know existed?

Next stop was Hibbing, Minnesota, site of the Hull-Rust iron mine. I mean that literally. The whole town of Hibbing was moved because large deposits of iron were found underneath the town. So the mining company moved the entire town two miles south. As part of the deal, the mining company agreed to erect a high school. Hibbing High School is like no other high school in the U. S. It looks like a college with huge marble columns, tile

and marble floors, and an auditorium that is an exact replica of the Capitol Theatre in New York City. It is absolutely gorgeous with 1,800 seats, huge crystal chandeliers, a full size stage, painted ceilings, and one of only three known Barton Pipe Organs. The cost of building the high school in the 1920's was four million. Today the chandeliers are worth more than a million.



Hibbing High School has two famous alumni. One is Jim Olds who lived in Hibbing. The other is Bob Dylan. Jim showed us Dylan's modest home. Dylan entered a talent show at the school. The students loved his singing and playing; the teachers were appalled. Thank goodness he didn't let the teachers' disapproval stop him from pursuing his dreams.

Visiting the Hull-Rust mine site, an open pit mine, was an eye opener. We observed the tiny dump trucks way down in the mine receiving loads of ore and climbing their way out of the site. It is so huge. Inside the museum we learned the difference between the different types of iron ore graded by the amount of iron the ore contains.

The next day at the Minnesota Museum of Mining, we took a trolley ride to one of the locations where miners lived. Miners came from all over Europe. They lived in company housing in locations based on the origin of the miner. Each location had its language and customs. There were houses for families and boarding houses for the single men. The museum had more information about mining and the various jobs people had in the industry.

Throughout our journey Jim and Lynne took us to some fabulous restaurants. Two of the most interesting were:

Naniboujou Resort and Burntside Resort. Both were built in the early 1900's when famous people vacationed in out-of-the-way places. Naniboujou was an exclusive hunting and fishing lodge built by Babe Ruth, Jack Dempsey, and others on the shore of Lake Superior. The dining room is brightly decorated with paintings based on Cree



Continued on Next Page

Rolling Through Minnesota,

Continued

Indian designs and has the largest stone fireplace in Minnesota covering one wall. Burntside Lodge on the edge of Burntside Lake was a hunting camp. The old fashioned dining room overlooks the lake. Both resorts have log cabins for rent. Both are on the National

Register of Historic Places and well worth a visit if you are in the area.

It was a wonderful trip. We learned so much about a part of the country we had never visited. We were so fortunate to have Jim and Lynne Olds lead us through time and history in Northern Minnesota. Thank you, Jim and Lynne.

In Remembrance of Dan Greer

I am honored to share my feelings about our dear friend, Dan Greer. We first met Dan in 1992, as I recall, while participating in one of his favorite activities: rallying with the Blue Bird "Family of Friends." At that time we recognized the quality of his character, his dedication to family and friends and his unique leadership qualities. In his professional life, he had been quite successful and his leadership ability became obvious to us all as he accepted the presidency of Blue Bird Chapter of FMCA, LLC, warmly known as the "Family of Friends." Dan did so very well as president and became very well known among all members of our club as a soft spoken "gentleman."

During his presidency, he reached out to include and involve as many members as possible in the club. It was at that time that we really got to know both Dan and his lovely wife Carolyn much better in a reciprocal type of relationship. Dan was responsible for creating the atmosphere and motivation for the many rallies that were held during his presidency. Dan was re-elected for a second term and was able to demonstrate his great ability to work with people in a variety of ways, making every person feel special, needed and appreciated. Since that

time, both he and Carolyn have demonstrated their love of their motorhome and of that life style through their continued involvement in club activities. Our relationship strengthened, as did our admiration for Dan and Carolyn. We worked with him on a variety of projects which he skillfully made us believe were our ideas.

Friends and family were an important part of Dan's life. He talked frequently about each member of his family with great pride. His loving relationship with his wife was admired by everyone who knew them. Each was a strong member of the family and complimented each other's efforts.

When we first heard of Dan's serious health issues, we were convinced that he would conquer this as he had done so many times before. Unfortunately for him and all of us, he was unable to win his final battle for life. It is difficult to think of him without remembering all that he gave to his family and friends and to our club, the "Family of Friends."

He shall always be in our hearts and in our lives as a beacon of admiration and inspiration. It has indeed been an honor to know Dan and to have him as our friend. I am certain that my feelings of admiration and respect are shared by everyone in our motorhome club.

Maurice DeShazer
Past President, Blue Bird Chapter of FMCA, LLC
"Family of Friends"



The information from the International FMCA: The issue of towables was voted down again. The issue of insurance was presented and it was determined to go with an insurance that could be purchased by individuals if desired. The new company will be MedAssist and may be purchased for \$105.00 per year for a family plan.

Submitted by Jon Scott

Teck Tips

Hello everyone!

What a grand time of the year this is. Leaves are turning colors; birds still sing to the morning sunrise, and we are sitting at a camp fire watching the day beginning with the splendor of first light. Isn't it funny how the tendrils of light fingers splay on the countryside, bringing new joy and hope of the days anew?!

Now then, all this wonderment can't be seen with a loose door lock that, on occasion, does not close fully. Let's take a quick peek at some of the problems there. In the door lock photo, you see there are two flat head screws missing. These small short screws hold the door lock in place, while the through screws in the side plate hold the lock steady. One without the other just does not give the lock a solid base.



There are two main types of "loc-tite" (thread set) – one is red and the other is blue. The red is a hard set and must be heated

to crystallize the thread set to break it loose. The other is blue and is much the same idea as the red but not as hard; a set and can be loosened with a regular screw driver in most cases.

The blue is recommended for these small fine thread screws to hold them in place and guard from vibration and then only one drop per screw is needed. This allows the base of the lock to remain solid and repeat open close action of the door is insured.

Aqua Hot users: It is the time of year to consider the preventative maintenance on your systems — nozzles,

fuel filters and hoses, and for the simple turning of the anti-scald valve to keep it tuned and working properly. You need to turn the black knob ¼-turn one way, and return to original place. Then, turn the knob ¼-turn the opposite way, and return to the original starting point. You will be surprised at how this simple detail will avert problems down the road.



Charolette and I have a new grandson, and are heading to Fayetteville, AK, for our first visit. We would have gone earlier, but colds and illness have kept us at home base.

We wish all a Happy Holiday Season, and the best of fellowship as you travel

here and there to visit family/ friends — or just renew and re-stir old feelings with our spouses. After all, it is our "Life Long Mates, Best Friends and Closest Confidants" who started the dreams and are holding hands when well or sick. Even though time has marched on, it is still the "Girl" we see every morning when we awake.

It has been a fun three years writing for this publication and an experience one never forgets. This is my last posting to the FOF Newsletter, and I leave with this thought. What a wonderful world it is to allow any one person to make so many friends across the country.

One walks out the door of the coach and can see nothing but smiles from so many faces.

Safe travels,

**Ralph &
Charolette
Fullenwider**



Cooking is For the Birds --

by Kay Green Losh

Here are a couple of tasty recipes to try at home, or in the coach. The first is a delicious dessert that **Debbie Entricken** made at recent rally of the Lone Star Birds. I guarantee there were no traces of this left in the dish! She described this as easy to make, and we all began to think of other fruits we would try with this.

Debbie's Blueberry Cobbler

Mix together 1 can of blueberry pie filling and 1 can of blueberries, drained, in a square baking dish. Top with a struesel made of butter, brown sugar, and oatmeal. Bake at 350 for about 30 minutes.

Spinach Salad and Dressing

In a large bowl, whisk together 1 Tbsp lemon juice, 1 Tbsp olive oil and 1-2 tsps honey. Add 4 cups of baby spinach, and toss well. If you're like me, you'll add your favorite other salad ingredients like thin-sliced red onion or dried cranberries, or mandarin oranges as you prefer. However, this dressing makes a good salad, as is.

Baked Cheese Dip

2 cups shredded Swiss cheese
1/3 cup mayo
8 oz. cream cheese
6 green onions, chopped
Bacon bits

Cream the mayo and cream cheese. Stir in Swiss cheese, green onions and about half of your bacon bits. Spread in a greased baking dish. Sprinkle with the remaining bacon bits, and bake about 20 minutes at 350. Serve with your favorite crackers or toast triangles.

This next recipe comes from **Judi Johnson, from Aberdeen**. I think I got this at a recipe exchange in Quartzite, AZ, a few years ago.

Garden Pasta Salad

1 box spiral tri-color macaroni
2 cups sliced radishes
1 cup diced red or sweet onion
2 cups cucumber (remove seeds and dice)
2 cups celery, diced
2 cups bell pepper, red and green, diced

Dressing

2 cups mayo
3/4 cup vinegar
1 can sweetened condensed milk
Up to 1 cup sugar, as needed, to taste

Cook and drain the pasta. Mix in prepared vegetables. Mix dressing. (Don't add sugar until after you add the condensed milk and taste the dressing.) Add macaroni and vegetables with dressing, and refrigerate. Judy says this makes "a large bowl". (This seems like a lot of dressing, so you may want to mix it into the pasta a little at a time to ensure the texture that you like.) Enjoy!



I think 2013 is the time for a new voice and a fresh take on this column. I have enjoyed sharing recipes with you. Thanks for your contributions! Happy Cooking ... Happy Travels!

Kay

WINE A BIT WITH 'HARVEST HOSTS'

By Jack Vandenberg

So the rabbit said to the turtle, "I'll race you home." The turtle said, "Okay," and quickly pulled his feet and his head under his shell. The turtle was home. The rabbit lost.

Our Blue Birds are like the turtle. We can park almost anywhere and be home. Sometimes the location is not what we had hoped for, like a noisy truck stop, a highway rest area or WalMart's parking lot. Even a camp ground can be less than desirable.

Ila and I joined an organization called **Harvest Hosts**: <http://www.harvesthosts.com>. The web site has 396 wineries and farms that can accommodate motor homes/campers for a free over-night stay. We joined **Harvest Hosts** before we left Florida this spring. Our plans were to stop at two hosts on the way home.

Bird problems caused us to cancel the first stop. The second stop was in Seymour, IN, at Chateau de Pique. This was our first experience and was delightful. Two of the rules of the Hosts are to arrive before 5 pm. and call ahead. My "copilot/navigator/ manager/ president/CEO" told me the 5 o'clock rule is one of the best ever. We arrived in time to buy a very nice bottle of Red and were welcomed to a beautiful setting on a small hill overlooking the farm. It was very quiet and we were the only campers. One of the



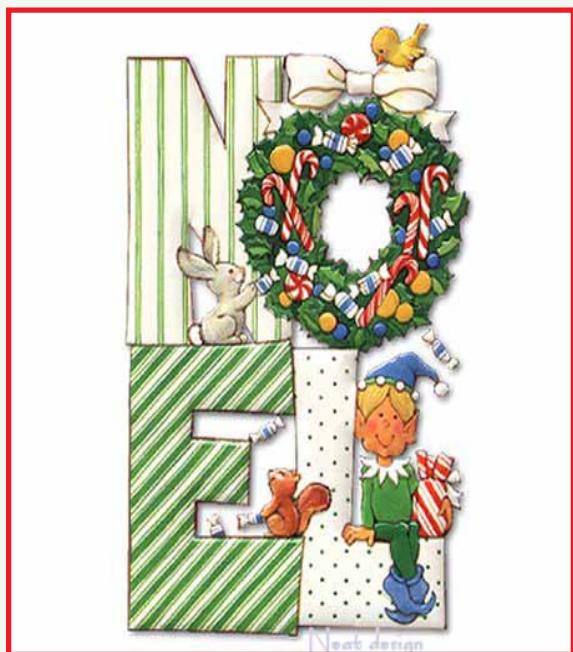
location's attractions was an outdoor arch (see photo of Ila at the arch). This was once the entrance to the old high school in Seymour. The winery owner saved it by moving it to the farm, building a stage and seating for local events like weddings.

The **Harvest Hosts** web site is very informative, with six maps of the USA showing the 400 farms. The site is limited until you join. The cost is only \$35.00 per year. Check it out. We might just see you at the next winery somewhere down the road. Here is their opening page:

Welcome RV Owners

*Are you looking for a new opportunity to explore the country and enjoy the RVing lifestyle? Do you have a desire to meet new and interesting people? Are you looking for someplace more adventurous to spend the night than at an RV park with full hookups? Then consider **Harvest Hosts**, a rapidly growing community of fun-loving winemakers, farmer and RVers who have joined together to create an exciting alternative to traditional overnight stops.*

*Host farmers and winemakers invite fully-independent (no services are provided) motor homes, fifth-wheels, travel trailers and truck campers to visit their vineyards, farms and other agri-attractions and stay overnight free of charge. **Harvest Hosts** provides an exciting opportunity to learn about the independent family farmer and to purchase products from the source.*





Sunshine and Mists

by *Brenda Rodgers*

Congratulations to Barbara and Bob Helms for hosting a wonderful rally, October 16-21, at River Vista RV Resort in Dillard, Georgia!

Very best wishes for a happy 25th Wedding Anniversary to Jim and Jean Thompson on October 24! They celebrated with a party given by their children in Naples, Florida.

Get well wishes to Barbara Hanke as she recovers from a broken leg. Barbara's accident happened in Prince Edward Island as she was hooking up her tow vehicle. She is recovering at home in Richmond, Virginia.

Bo and Lynne Chauncey would appreciate your continued prayers for their son, Brett, as he undergoes chemo treatments.

Please pray for Chris Giffen as she begins another round of chemo.

We were all saddened by the death of Dan Greer on October 6. We send our love to Carolyn and their family. Dan was a past President of the Blue Bird Chapter, and they were very faithful to attend the rallies for many years. Dan's obituary can be read on Moore's Funeral Home in Arlington, Texas. It includes a great picture. We also extend our sympathy to Carolyn in the loss of her Mother on August 3 at the age of 100.

Our sympathy of Judi and Greg Peterson in the loss of Judi's Dad, Mr. Albert J. Brooks, on July 20. Mr. Brooks was 102 years old.

Our sympathy to Barbara and Bob Helms. Barbara's Mother passed away at the age of 88 on August 3. She died on Barbara's birthday.

We extend our love and sympathy to Simone Columb in the recent death of her husband, Doug. They are from Franklin, Vermont. They were long time Blue Birders.

Letty and Bob Loomas recently lost their grandson at the age of 23. Our love and sympathy to you and your family.

Please continue your prayers for Ross and Joann Dover as they cope with Joann's illness.

We would appreciate it so much if you know of others that we need to remember in this article. Contact information is listed elsewhere in the newsletter.

My very best wishes to you and all those you love for a wonderful Thanksgiving and Christmas. I wish for you health, happiness, and safe travels.



WOG RALLY

Pine Mountain, Georgia

By *Randy DuPree*

I'm back!

I have been on a five-month journey from Florida to Alaska and back. We traveled with three other Birds on this trip and it was an amazing adventure. But, I'm not here to talk about that trip; I'm here to report on the ***Last RATs Rally***.

Yes, you heard it here. The **last** RATs rally in Pine Mountain, GA, is being held as I type this. I have never really liked the name **RATs**, even though it was first named for the ***Rally Across The Street***, way back, maybe 10 years ago. We have not been across the street for many years, having moved the rally to a bigger location several times. We are now way across the state!

The rally will go on, bigger and better than ever, but now it's simply called the **WOG Rally**. WOG stands for ***Wanderlodge Owners Group***. We may call it the WOG Winter Rally.

This year, we have 140 coaches or so. It's been perfect weather; everyone has had fun so far. Tomorrow I hold a seminar, a round table discussion that could lead anywhere. We have had a few good seminars this week. Oil filters and coolant was a good one. Then we had a fire prevention seminar; it was very good and we all learned plenty. Thanks to everyone who helped with those seminars.

One meal was sponsored by Coachcraft. Thanks, Brad! Drinks were sponsored by Paliament Coach. Thanks, Rick May! Integrity Coach sponsored donuts today. Thanks, Dean!

One of our rally masters is stepping down this year. Thanks to Doug Ralston for all the hard work. John and Gladys Styles will continue to be a rally host and next year I will be back as a host. Maybe this time I will actually do something!

Early plans for next year's potluck dinners (look who is in charge of food!) include a BBQ, sponsored by Coachcraft, and a block party where we will all have an early dinner outside. Bring your grill and a cooler. It will be a blast!

On another topic, the Yahoo Wanderlodge Ladies' Forum will have a new home over on WOG. We have a place just for the ladies, moderated by Pat Gureasko. It's her baby; welcome, Pat!

Remember, WOG is free. We have all kinds of info in our files section. We have rallies; we have fun. Come on over! www.wanderlodgeownersgroup.com

Also, I must say we had a surprise guest at our rally this year. Jim Baber made his way down to be with us. Most of you know Jim. He's truly one of the "old guys" -- he's been 'Birding' a long time. Thanks for coming by, Jim.



Congratulations!

Anniversaries: October, November, December

Anniversaries and Birthdays Compiled by Sharon Kirby

The value of marriage is not that adults produce children but that children produce adults.

Peter De Vries

OCTOBER

J.R. and Virginia Asher – 10/22/1955
John and Cathi DeBeaumont – 10/09/1963
Robert and Sharon Fuller – 10/12/1962
Jerry and Janie Grant – 10/26/1996
William and Margie Hudson – 10/03/1953
Michael and Eleanor Mastrobattisto – 10/14/1961
James and Lynne Olds – 10/27/2001
Albert and Ardyth Rose – 10/01/1962
Richard and Windy Schwendler – 10/28/1959
John Smith and Sheila Ciampi – 10/15/2006
Jim and Jean Thompson – 10/24/1986
Charlie and Martha Vaughn – 10/21/1978
Dick and Patty Warren – 10/29/1988
Ray and Verna Williams – 10/07/1942
Jay and Sharon Zeigler – 10/12/1985

NOVEMBER

Dennis and Renee Anderson – 11/25/1967
Richard and Marianne Ducci – 11/12/1966
Dennie and Karen James – 11/05/1972
Paul and Barbara Knotts – 11/16/1968
Robert and Letty Loomas – 11/02/1964
Earl and Brenda Thompson – 11/09/1963
David and Judy Wilbert – 11/24/1987
Preston and Linda Williams – 11/19/1965

DECEMBER

Boyce and Peggy Allen – 12/25/1955
Dole and Wendy Baker – 12/01/?
Paul and Freda Barron – 12/02/1950
Bo and Lynne Chauncey – 12/16/1966
Jim and Carole Colby – 12/30/1989
Bob and June Cortner – 12/17/1966
Bob and Yvonne Depugh – 12/06/?
Ross and Joann Dover – 12/19/1954
Paul and Linda Downey – 12/14/?
Bill and Annie Dwyer – 12/09/1990

Neal and Beverly Gray – 12/28/1957
Ted and Linda Haapala – 12/08/1984
Allen and Jimmie Lee Hames – 12/24/1952
Harris and Irene Kirby – 12/23/1967
Bill and Doris Larsen – 12/17/1955
John and Norma McCullers – 12/22/1957
Jerry and Judy Peters – 12/03/1956
Buddy and Carolyn Sparkman – 12/03/1961
Ken and Glenda Sullivan – 12/20/1957
Bill and Jane Sullivan – 12/24/2004
Harold and Ruth Taylor – 12/24/1953
Will and Li Volk – 12/31/2001
Everette and Diana Walker – 12/14/1973

I would like to have engraved inside every wedding band 'Be kind to one another.'
This is the Golden Rule of Marriage and the secret of making love last through the years.

Randolph Ray



Birthdays: October, November, December

*This wish for a Happy Birthday
brings more love than words can
say-*

*Love that holds you close in
thought and close in heart
each day!*

*Happiness on Your Birthday and
Always*

OCTOBER

Wendy Baker – 10/15
Mary Rose Breiner – 10/05
Jim Brookshire - 10/07
Martha (Marty) Charpentier – 10/15
Maurice DeShazer – 10/16
Gordon Dreisbach – 10/19
Marianne Ducci– 10/22
Anthony M. Enos – 10/15
Ann Fenn – 10/25
Nancy Hilderbran – 10/31
William M. Hudson – 10/30
Shirley Marabito – 10/24
Myrna Rehbein – 10/12
Margaret Reisz – 10/30
Jane Ritchie - 10/01
Bill Smith – 10/25
Buddy Sparkman - 10/07
Harold Taylor – 10/25
Everette Walker – 10/19

NOVEMBER

Norman Aldridge – 11/26
Sarah Barnhart - 11/08
Glenette Bestwick – 11/12
Diane D. Blissett – 11/05
Bernard Breiner – 11/27
Shirley Bush – 11/10
Sonya Costin – 11/11
Charlene Cunningham – 11/19
Billy Dawson – 11/28
Joyce Delutis – 11/03
Dan Disco – 11/13
Joann Dover – 11/30
Paul Downey – 11/05
Rich Ducci – 11/02
Robert W. Erath – 11/27

Peter S. Fenn – 11/18
Gregg Gesse – 11/19
Beverly Gray – 11/11
Allen Hames – 11/21
Jenise Harper – 11/26
Harriet Haverdink - 11/19
Bob Hedman – 11/20
Carol Howald – 11/24
Bob Loomas – 11/02
Melvin Marks – 11/01
Bill Martin – 11/17
Donna McIntire – 11/13
Joan Newman – 11/04
Susan Rife – 11/09
Neat Scott – 11/30
Jean Storeholder – 11/30
Carolyn Thiele – 11/04
Marlene Wallace – 11/02
Royal Washburn – 11/27
John Wyatt – 11/15

DECEMBER

Renee Anderson – 12/26
Sally Baze – 12/9
Arthur Blissett Jr. – 12/12
Lynne Chauncey – 12/03
Don Cobb – 12/15
Jean Cox – 12/01
Joe Crocker – 12/28
Larry Cunningham – 12/25
John E. Demmer – 12/29
Dave Dixon – 12/16
Larry Evans – 12/20
Sarah Evans – 12/23
Ralph L. Fullenwider – 12/15

Anita Gadd – 12/08
Betty L. Gain – 12/31
Barbara Garriott – 12/21
Jane Gesse – 12/26
Jerry Grant – 12/20
Jimmie Lee Hames – 12/21
Judith Harvey – 12/15
Betty Hoelscher – 12/11
Dan Hunt – 12/09
Dennie James – 12/06
Glenn King – 12/01
Pat Kirchner – 12/14
Doris Larsen – 12/23
Marge Medynski – 12/11
Dominic Muglia – 12/02
Gloria Naquin – 12/02
Dolphus B. Newman – 12/22
Jackie Pickens – 12/03
Kari Rankins – 12/22
Libby Richardson – 12/30
Betty Ricke – 12/13
Ardyth Rose – 12/07
Wilma Smith 12/06
Ralph Thiele – 12/31
Allen Tyler – 12/29
Charlie Vaughn – 12/26
Dorothy Winn – 12/14
Robert Whitney – 12/05
Nancy Wyatt – 12/23
Willie Young – 12/27

*Things to ponder every Birthday:
If we could be twice young and twice
old, we could correct
all our mistakes. -- Euripides*





Charlie Vaughn
President



Garland Kirby
Treasurer



Karen James
Vice-President



Susan Crocker
Secretary



Jon Scott
FMCA Rep

Board of Directors: Blue Bird Chapter FMCA

Application for Membership and Renewals -- Due January 1

You must be a member of the **Family Motor Coach Association**. Your club application fee is \$50.00. That includes two name badges and dues for the current year. Your subsequent or renewal dues are \$25.00. Make check payable to the **Blue Bird Chapter of FMCA, LLC**.

New Member? _____ **Membership Renewal?** _____

Date _____ FMCA# _____

Name _____

Name _____

Street or shipping address _____

City/State/Zip _____

E-Mail address _____

Phone Number _____

Cell Number _____

Birth date _____

Birth date _____

Wedding Anniversary date _____

Coach name, year, and model _____

Please print first and last names as you want them to appear on your club badges:
(new applications only)

1st Badge _____

2nd Badge _____

Return form and check to: Blue Bird Chapter; 3590 Round Bottom Road; Cincinnati, Ohio 45244

Your Chapter Directors and Committee Members

President: Charlie Vaughn
Senior Vice President: Karen James
Treasurer: Garland Kirby
Secretary: Susan Crocker
National FMCA Director: Jon Scott
Alt. Nat'l FMCA Director: Susan Crocker
Past President: Dan Jensen

Welcome Hostess: Neat Scott
Sunshine & Mists: Brenda Rodgers
Newsletter Editor: Jenise Harper
By-Laws/Rules: Jim Olds
Birthdays/Anniversaries: Sharon Kirby

Our website is: www.bluebirdchapter.org.

The following email addresses have been set up for your convenience. Your Chapter Officers, Directors and Committee Members want to hear from you.

President@BlueBirdChapter.org
Secretary@BlueBirdChapter.org
Treasurer@BlueBirdChapter.org
SeniorVP@BlueBirdChapter.org
NationalDir@BlueBirdChapter.org
AltNatDir@BlueBirdChapter.org
Newsletter@BlueBirdChapter.org
TechTips@BlueBirdChapter.org
Cooking@BlueBirdChapter.org
Sunshine@BlueBirdChapter.org
[Welcome@BlueBirdChapter.org](mailto>Welcome@BlueBirdChapter.org)
Classifieds@BlueBirdChapter.org

Step One: Join FMCA Today! Step Two: Join the Blue Bird Chapter (Previous page)

Personal Information: Please Print

Primary Last Name / First Name _____
Date of Birth (optional) _____ Occupation If retired, former occupation (optional) _____
Spouse Last Name / First Name _____
Date of Birth (optional) _____ Occupation If retired, former occupation (optional) _____
Address _____
City / State / Zip+4 digits _____
Area Code / Home Phone _____ Area Code / Cell Phone _____
Primary e-mail address* _____ Secondary e-mail Address* _____

*E-mail addresses are requested in order to facilitate fast, economical communication, including urgent matters.

Motorhome Information

Coach Manufacturer _____ Coach Model _____ Coach model year _____
Approximate Coach Length _____ License Plate Number _____ State of Coach Registration _____
What type of motorhome do you own? Production Motorhome _____ Converted Coach _____ Other: _____
If motorhome owned by applicant is other than a production motorhome, please include a photo.

Questionnaire

How did you hear about FMCA ? _____
If referred by an FMCA member, please list his/her name & member Number _____
Are you a former member? Yes _____ No _____ If yes, what was your Membership number? _____
What member benefit most interests you? _____

Payment Information

Check _____ Money Order _____ Credit Card _____
Make check payable to FMCA, Inc. in U.S. funds.
Charge my: _____ Card Number _____ Expiration Date _____
Signature Required for credit card payments _____

Code of Ethics

I understand that upon acceptance of my application I will be sent a copy of the FMCA Code of Ethics. I agree to read and abide by this code, which represents all our endeavors to be good neighbors, careful and responsible coach owners and operators, and good citizens of our communities. I own at least 33.3% interest in a qualifying motorhome.

Signature: _____

FMCA membership dues are not tax deductible as a charitable contribution for federal income tax purposes. FMCA does not sell or release the names, home addresses, phone numbers, or e-mail addresses of its membership. Members are occasionally sent mail that pertains to FMCA -approved benefits or programs. Please do not order a subscription when applying for membership. Membership fee covers one year's subscription. Allow four weeks for processing. **Official Family Motor Coach Association membership** is conditional on ownership of a Type/Class A, B, or C motorhome, or a bus conversion, that contains all of the conveniences of home (including cooking, sleeping, and permanent sanitary facilities).

Easywaysto join: 1 Year \$ 50; 2 Years \$ 90; 3 Years \$ 126 Save \$4; 4 Years \$ 158 Save \$12; 6 Years \$ 210 Save \$40 --

First year dues include membership identification emblems, a \$10 initiation fee, \$35 for one years membership fee, and \$5 for a one-year subscription to *Family MotorCoaching* magazine.

Questions: 800-543-3622; 513-474-3622 **Fax completed form to:** 800-543-4717 or 513-474-2332

Mail completed form to: FMCA, Inc.; 8291 Clough Pike; Cincinnati, OH 45244-2796

Apply online: www.fmca.com