

October 2010



President's Report

This month we'll be in Rayne, LA for our 1st Blue Bird Chapter Family Reunion, also known as the Cajun Coast Adventure Rally. Roy, Chuck, Walter and their spouses have gone above and beyond to make this rally not only fun, but truly an adventure! From the Frog Races on the first day to the swamp tour at McGee's Landing in the beautiful Atchafalaya Basin and everything in between, this rally will be one for the books.

During our time together in Rayne we will also have our annual Blue Bird Chapter business meeting. As a member it is your chance to join in and let us know what we are doing that is good

and what we can improve on. These are interesting times for all of us who own motor homes and your participation is critical.

a couple of rallies for next year. What we need is for you to volunteer for a rally in your area. We are working hard to simplify the rally process so that it takes the work out of hosting. What we want more than anything is to spend time together, having fun and making new memories.



Dan

Currently we are working on

Until Bobbie and I see you in Rayne, LA take care and drive safe.

General Membership Meeting, Blue Bird Chapter of FMCA, LLC

1. Call to order
2. Quorum status (15 families required)
3. Presidents Report: Dan Jensen
4. Minutes of the last meeting: Karen James
5. Treasurers Report: Greg Peterson
6. Old Business:
 - A. Newsletter: Rich Ducci
 - B. Rally report: Alan Ritchie
 - C. Open
7. New Business:
 - A. Membership to vote on approval of the three candidates for the Nominat-

ing Committee: Jim Thompson, Shirley Vance and Charlie Vaughn

B. National Directors Report on FMCA: Bill Kirchner

C. Open

8. Adjournment



Inside this issue:

- Cooking is For the Birds
- Tech Tips & More!
- Classifieds
- Traveling With Granddaughter
- Treasurers Report

Special points of interest:

- *Rallies, Rallies, Rallies: See Inside*
- *Three Sisters are Back!*
- *Sunshine & Mists*
- *Autumn Season*
- *Revenge of the Mouse Gods*

BLUE BIRD CHAPTER, FMCA

Blue Bird Chapter

Upcoming Rally Schedule

2010-11 Blue Bird Chapter of FMCA Rally Dates

Associated FMCA Clubs And Dealer Rallies

October 7th - 10th 2010 Vintage Bird, Hershey, PA Rally

October 13th - 17th Wild Bunch "Autumn in Charlottesville" VA

October 16th - October 22nd Family of Friends "1st Annual Blue Bird Family Reunion" The Cajun Coast Adventure, Rayne, LA

Hosted by Roy Zanca, Chuck Arnold and Walter Richard

October 20th - 24th 2010 *Rats Rally, Pine Mountain, GA

October 28th - October 31st 2010 Vintage Bird, New Orleans Rally

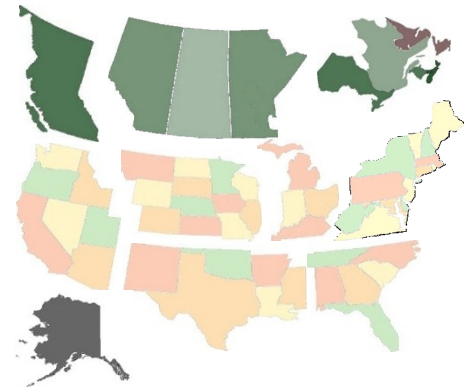
2011

February 1st - February 4th 2011 Temecula, CA held at the Pechanga RV Resort, Sponsored by the Vintage Birds and Hosted by Dan and Cindy Sunderland

February 4th - February 9th 2011 Chula Vista Rally, held at the Chula Vista RV Resort, Sponsored by the Blue Bird Chapter and Hosted by Dan and Cindy Sunderland

October 25th - October 30th, 2011 "2nd Annual Blue Bird Chapter Family Reunion," East Ridge, TN Hosted by Leroy and Glenda Wilson and the Blue Bird Chapter

*denotes non FMCA sponsored club



To email your area VP, click on the section of the map that corresponds to the area where you wish to hold

Have a friend who owns another brand of motorhome? Or one who wants to buy a Wanderlodge or BMC? Did you know that they can attend Blue Bird Chapter rallies as your guest? Contact the rally host for the rally you would like to invite them to and they will be welcome to

Treasurers Report September 1, 2009—August 31, 2010

CB&T Checking Account Balance-September 1, 2009		\$21,255.25
Less Uncleared items		\$2,393.52
Actual Account Balance		\$18,861.73
<u>Deposits: 9/1/2009 to August 31, 2010</u>		
Dues:	\$6,425.00	
Rally Fees:	\$16,221.50	
Transfer from CD:	\$5,000.00	
Interest:	\$2.49	
Total Deposits:	\$27,648.99	
<u>Disbursements: 9/1/2009 to August 31, 2010</u>		
Rally Expenses:	\$22,920.62	
Badges:	\$676.15	
Web & Email:	\$278.50	
General Expenses:	\$6,670.32	
Total Disbursements:	\$30,545.59	
Beginning Balance Plus Deposits Less Disbursements	\$15,965.13	
CB&T Checking Account Balance-August 31, 2010		\$15,965.13
Difference:		\$0.00

Revenge of the Mouse Gods: By Martha Rowe Vaughn

Our next destination was Hot Springs, NC, a popular resort in the late nineteenth century when wealthy people traveled by train to the mountain hotel next to a natural hot springs. Over the years, several hotels were built and each later consumed by fire. When the automobile became available, Hot Springs fell on hard times. Its last hotel burned about the same

time. The springs were still there and the thought of relaxing in a hot tub in the soothing mineral waters was appealing to me. It was also within three hours drive of home and a place that Charlie had never seen. Between trucking and motocross, he's been nearly everywhere.

The GigaRex was in Taylorsville being outfitted with the new seats. I had packed the car and a cooler of food for the trip and was ready when Charlie came home from work. I drove the car so he could unwind and snooze to Taylorsville.

As soon as we arrived, I boarded the RV to check the mousetrap placed in a shelf in the pantry where I had found mouse doodles again. The trap was cleaned of the peanut butter bait, sprung, and the shelf covered with bloody spots. Somewhere was a mouse missing a digit or a tail tip. I cleaned out the shelf and stored our food higher up. We were on our way in less than an hour.

We drove south and turned west on I 40 toward Asheville. Near Old Fort, I glanced back and saw a tiny mouselet in middle of the floor near a sofa. I scooped it into a cup. It was small and hairless. No way was there only one baby mouse. Where were the others? I opened the drawers under both sofas. No nest. I checked the shelves under the sink. Nothing.

I inspected the mouse again. What to do? I thought back to the times I had tried to save baby birds and mice.

They all died. This one would, too. I couldn't bring myself to kill it. I opened a window and tossed it into the roadside greenery just as we started up Black Mountain. The tiny grey body twirled in the air, its pink feet outstretched and seeking. I felt horrible. Surely, the mouse god would get me for such a heartless act.



Charlie drove the bus up the steep grade and around the turns of Black Mountain. The mountain has a ruthless reputation for overheating trucks and cars on the way up and burning out

brakes on the way down. It is four lanes with few places to pull off if overheated. The bus climbed easily past the mile marker. Suddenly, there was no power. The engine was still running, but it was not pulling. Charlie maneuvered the bus towing the car onto the shoulder of the road in one of the few places big enough to accommodate the length and stopped.

"What happened?" I asked.

"I don't know what the problem is." Charlie went around to the back of the bus to open the hood to the engine. I followed, thinking of mouse god revenge. He peered into the running engine with a flashlight.

"Clamp's busted off the turbo power. Don't have any spares."

I am always amazed at Charlie's mechanical knowledge and at his calmness during any crisis. He returned to the bus and grabbed the cell phone to call the garage in Taylorsville. We had to walk up the roadside to get a signal. I went with him, paper and pen in hand to take down numbers or instructions. Soon we had several numbers of garages near Asheville to call, one servicing mobile homes and tractor-trailers—"Jake's." He called and after assuring Jake that we

could pay for repairs and what part was needed, we returned to the air-conditioned bus to wait.

It was blisteringly hot. To our south and east an enormous storm with lightening and wind was brewing. Charlie turned on the CB to listen to the truckers talk and get information about the storm.

"Man! Hail nearly busted out my windshield. You OK?"

"Some fool in a pickup cut in front of me. Just missed him by a whisker. Hail's so bad here, the ground's white. I'm coming out of it now. Just starting up the mountain."

"Watch out. There's a motor home off the road to the right. He's out of the way. Damn fool tourists push them things too fast up the mountain. He's overheated."

A black tractor-trailer swooshed by us jarring the GigaRex, carrying the speaker who just insulted Charlie's driving ability.

"Everybody's an expert." I commented.

"Yea, I see him. You'd think they'd learn how to drive before buying something that big." The second tractor-trailer passed us. "Least he had sense enough to get off the road."

"The fuzz is coming your way, buddy. Slow her down."

"Gotcha. Thanks."

We watched as a patrolman lit up his blue light and pulled over another tractor-trailer speeding down the mountain. Charlie got up to put out hazard triangles behind the bus in case the patrolman crossed through the break in the guardrail separating the east and west lanes and came our way.

We waited and watched the patrolman write a ticket for the driver of the truck. Then the patrolman crossed over and checked on us, saying he would return in a while to make sure we got help. We waited, watching each vehicle as it rounded the curve, speculating if it was our rescuer. An hour and a half passed before

(Continued on page 7)

Technical Tips and Tricks: by Ralph Fullenwider



Once in a while, from those pesky order catalogs one gets in the mail, a nice find is made. Charolette saw me fighting to clean the window track of dirt and debris to make opening and closing the windows in the Coach easier. There I was with a flat blade screw driver and tooth brush scraping and scrubbing and a few expletives were being uttered under the breath for sure. A tool was found to make this chore a quick and easy one and I found it to be a jewel. See the photo for the old adage, one photo tells it all.



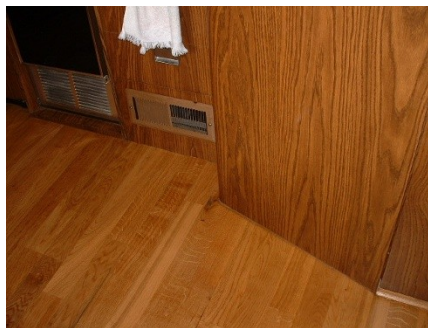
Often times I write on the electrical systems or mechanical aspects of the coaches.

And we have now come into fall season with the Harvest moon, thank you to Neat for the heads up on that. I would like to address some things that will keep the old Coach looking fresh and almost like being in a new Wanderlodge, no matter the year or model. I am talking about the upgrades to the interior or a mini face lift of sorts. New carpet, tile or wood floors make a world of difference at times. Have you

ever thought to yourself, I wish I were there when the Factory installed that floor or carpet, I would have liked to have had it this or that way? I have included a couple of photos of our "Ruff Diamond" floors done by Ernie (a fellow Birder) over 3 years ago now. And in case you may have been wondering about what it will look like down the road in time, our Coach will speak for itself. Mind you, I drag items into the Coach like cylinders to be rebuilt and use the kitchen table as a work bench,, ahem,, and at times I get the look," from across the way for doing so. Even with those things being done, take a look at the



flooring. We chose this pattern so it would look like the walls just making a bend and continuing on across the aisle and done in Oak to fit our likes and life style.



While it is true that Brenda and Ernie are friends and Ernie is in the flooring business, remember I report on what works and folks our floor and carpets in the '84FC are not pampered. Simply said, the installation and work and dedication speaks for itself.

Rich asked me to include the following, so I did, even though it is not really a tech tip.

Hi all: One hears, from time to time, that romance is dead. Not hardly in the Fullenwider abode.

It has been raining for 2 days now, in Oklahoma, Charolette and I are certainly enjoying it to be sure.

We are just back from a jaunt around the block, umbrellas in one hand and holding hands with the other as we walk in the rain, yeppers, flip flops and all. Reminds me of Gene Kelly in "singing in the rain."

Neighbors came to their doors and smiled and waved as we strolled by, and I could not help it but had to splash through the water running in the gutters too.

Then it was arrival back at the old haunt, grab a towel, dry clothes then a toast with wine glasses and wine from a source that has a cork in it and a soft glance to my partner in life, a wink and smile then did I ever get a KISS!!!! Woo Hoo, almost knocked my socks off, that is if I had been wearing any!

What does this have to do with Birds? Not a darn thing except that it is to show that Romance is not dead and we enjoy the closeness of the Coach both in and out.

Good day to everyone! May any rain in your life turn into a hug and kiss cause I gotta tell you, had my ole heart pumpin' for sure.

Safe travels,

Ralph and Charolette Fullenwider
"84FC35 "Ruff Diamond"
Duncan, Oklahoma
TechTips@BlueBirdChapter.org

Traveling with our granddaughter: By Jenise Harper

Our granddaughter Isabella is 16-years-old. That age in itself gives grandparents a sense of concern. All those things “Society” throws at teens ... how will she handle them? She’s a pretty girl, so ... what about boys?! Can grandparents counsel? And she’s very social ... does she apply herself at school? Should we ask about her report card? We fortunately enjoy a close relationship, and have seen a great deal of her – especially during the summer months. But now that we’ve shaken off the conventional trappings of a house, are traveling and full-timing in our 2001 Bluebird WanderLodge, our time with children and grandchildren becomes rare and precious.

With that in mind, we invite Isabella to join us for an eight-day trip from Astoria, OR, to Crescent City, CA ... from the mighty Columbia River to the majestic



Family at Depoe Bay

Redwood Forests, with the glorious Oregon Coast betwixt and between. It is her first trip to the west coast. And she adds a dimension to the journey that only youth can contribute.

For example: It’s fun to fly a kite on a beach ... but adults tend to be so technical. The line is to be “just so” and you must catch the wind “just right”. But our teenager actually frolics with the kite, running with it and practically tumbling over herself to keep it aloft. Far more interesting to watch than Papa.

It’s fun to hike up to a lookout point and view the vastness of the ocean, so majestic and overpowering. But our teenager spots some surfers below and stretches the limits of the camera to zoom in on a long-haired youth “catching the wave”. Or she delights in ground squirrels begging for a handout. “Papa, take a picture of me feeding this one” -- All while we’re pointing to the signs that say “Do not feed the wildlife.”

It’s fascinating to span the horizon at Depoe Bay, searching for seemingly ever-

present whales. But our young’n’ tires of the watching and urges us over to a wooden statue for a “family photo” with the “in-laws” (see photo)! So much for Mother Nature – and the family tree!

It’s interesting to explore tide pool areas, and marvel at the starfish and anemone that cling to rocks and ancient lava flows. But while an adult moves gingerly from one slippery surface to another, our teenager becomes a sprite, jumping from one point to the next, and spotting every living creature with ease, while older eyes must search and focus a bit more. Isabella kneels and bends her torso to see the hermit crab scurrying for cover and, beneath the rock, a tiny purple starfish nearly covered by the larger orange one atop it, while I feel fortunate to catch the drama from above.



Isabella at Devil’s Churn

And “Lois Lane”! While it is simply a small road off Highway 101, leading to a single home or two, our teenager giggles each time she sees the street sign ... and we pass it often during a three-day period of sightseeing. Finally, acceding to the “Superman” legacy, we slow down as Isabella holds her camera out the window and catches a shot of the reporter’s moniker. And, of course, it appears on her Facebook the next day!

Sea lion caves – hoards of them on the rocks ... lots of babies ... interesting, but “Phew, it stinks”! Hug Point, where an historic old roadway is carved into the rock so cars could pass during high tide – we have tales to tell about that ... but the stream that becomes a bit of a waterfall is far more interesting because you can climb on a rock and actually stand in the water just before it drops off!

A water spout becomes the ob-

ject of intense focus – waiting patiently with the camera for just the right moment and the biggest burst of spray. (And teens are criticized for their short attention span?) How about climbing down the stairs at the Devil’s churn and walking fearlessly on water drenched rocks, checking out the sea urchins while Grandma watches anxiously from above and Papa encourages with the camera?

How amazing to walk amidst giant granddaddies of the forest ... those redwood behemoths so old, so tall! But while an adult stands still to gaze upward at the treetops, battling the vertigo that keeps one rooted to the spot, a teenager finds a downed trunk to climb on, or a cavity to crawl into. While I walk cautiously, avoiding the errant root that might topple me, Isabella flits up and down the pathway, moving from tree to tree with abandon. “Look at all the faces in the trees,” she cries, pointing to the gnarls and nodules that protruded from the trunks. “This one looks like a wise old man!” An interesting perspective – it does!

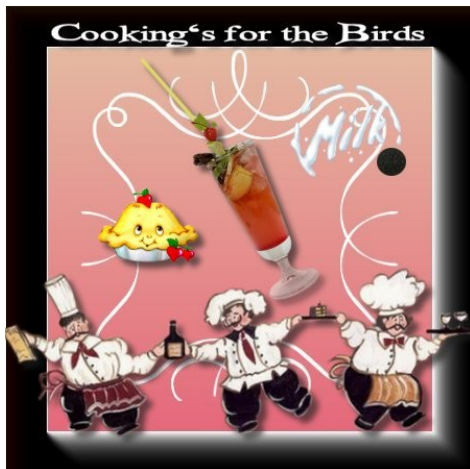
And then there’s life aboard the Bluebird. Respect for space. Making/unmaking the sofabed each day. Helping with dishes. Downloading photos onto Facebook – THAT was a definite “must” every evening! And Papa and MamaNise being “forced” into opening their own Facebook page, knowing this is a way of communicating with Isabella (and keeping track of her, as well). Falling into a comfortable pattern of life together in a confined space that works quite well.

We are blessed with a charming granddaughter who adapts well to her grandparents’ new lifestyle, and is a delight to travel with. The eight days pass far too quickly, and we frankly are NOT ready to send her back to parental arms. We’re already looking forward to next summer!



MamaNise, Isabella & Papa

Cooking is for the Birds: by Kay Green Losh



It's October, and officially Fall. For me, that means more substantial meals, hot meals, and, hopefully, time spent around a campfire with your friends. Cooler weather means homemade soup!

Rosie Archie gave me this recipe and I'm eager to try out this **CHEESEBURGER SOUP**.

- ¼ cup butter
- ¾ cup chopped onion
- ¾ cup cut-up carrots
- ¾ cup chopped celery
- ½ pound ground beef

In a large pot, melt **1 Tblsp of the butter** and add the vegetables and the ground beef, stir and cook until beef is brown.

Stir in: **1 tsp parsley,**



1 tsp basil

3 cups chicken broth (or you could use beef broth)

4 cups cubed potatoes

Bring to a boil, simmer until potatoes are tender, about 10-12 minutes.

Melt the remainder of the butter and add **¼ cup flour**.

Gradually add to the pot:

1 ½ cups milk

Bring to a boil and reduce heat to simmer.

Add: **2 cups cubed sharp cheddar cheese stirring to melt it, and top with: ¼ sour cream.** Heat, but do not boil.

We enjoy having friends for brunch, when everybody can relax, have another cup of coffee and just talk.

This will be appearing at brunch, at supper, and at our Rally Pot-Luck Breakfasts, I expect. My daughter (in law) **Nancy Losh** made this for us; even the left-overs--if there are any!--are delicious.



SPINACH BROWNIES (odd name, isn't it?)

Cook **1 10 oz. pkg. of frozen spinach**, and drain it.

Mix together: **1 cup flour,**
1 tsp. salt, and
1 tsp. baking powder.

Add: **2 eggs,**
1 cup milk, and
½ cup melted butter,
mixing together.

Add **the drained spinach,**

1 onion diced, and

1 8 oz. pkg. of shredded mozzarella cheese.

Pour into a lightly buttered 9x13 pan, and bake in a pre-heated oven at 375 for 30-35 minutes, until knife in center is clean. This comes out rather like a crustless quiche--really good!

My daughter, **Renee Mounger**, makes these for us occasionally--nowhere near often enough!



STUFFED MUSHROOMS

Prepare mushrooms, removing stems, and set on a baking sheet.

MIX: **2 cups shredded Monterey Jack cheese**

½ cup chopped fresh or frozen spinach (squeeze out moisture if frozen)

¼ cup chopped onions

Salt to taste

1 can crab meat

Overstuff the mushroom caps with the above mixture; sprinkle with **Parmesan cheese**, and bake at 400 degrees for about 20 minutes.

Please send your old favorite recipes, or something new you've made or eaten lately! We all like something new now and then!

Revenge of the Mouse Gods: (Continued) By Martha Rowe Vaughn

(Continued from page 3)

Charlie saw a service truck pull up behind the bus. We had turned off the engine so it could cool before he got there.

Jake had the right clamp and the right tools. He inserted his arm past the belts and wheels and fastened on the clamp. Charlie started up the engine.

“Sounds good.” Jake declared as he shut the hood.

One hundred dollars passed from one hand to another. We were on our way up the mountain.

“I’ll have my own clamps from now on.” Charlie vowed.

I silently vowed not to throw mice out the window.

The rush hour traffic was heavy and slow as we turned onto a bypass around the south side of Asheville. Slowly we edged our way to the north turn-off and headed toward Weaverville. The traffic thinned as we went further into the boonies over several mountains and then down toward the French Broad River and our campsite just over the bridge in Hot Springs. We disconnected the car in order to squeeze into the campsite while thunder and lightening crashed around us. As soon as we parked, rain pelted the area.

When the rain was over, we set out in the car to find a place to eat. Hot Springs is a tiny town consisting of a main street, a few side streets, an open area in the flat bottom of the French Broad River, and not much else. It is part of the Appalachian Trail system that goes through the main street and over the bridge crossing the river. We parked across from the Bridge Street Café on the main road. We studied the posted menu and decided to eat there. We struck a gold mine. The food was fabulous! I had chicken piccata and Charlie had grilled salmon on a bed of spinach with feta cheese. Everything was fresh and beautifully prepared. We savored every bite. It was one of those times when we escaped from our demanding lives, sitting on a balcony over a tumbling mountain stream, sipping wine, and so grateful to be together and away from the stress of

daily life. A wonderful ending to a rough day.

That night as I drifted off to sleep, feeling a refreshing breeze blow over my tired body, I heard the scritch-scratch of a mouse feasting in the pantry. The next morning, I discovered a plastic container of dried mustard chewed open, the label in fragments, and a large deposit of mouse doodles in the pantry. Under the bathroom sink I found a roll of paper towels and four rolls of toilet paper chewed into shreds.

“This is war!” I declared. I threw out the mustard container, emptied the shelf of other food, and pulled the liner out of the shelf. I washed off the doodles and scrubbed the liner with soap and water and hung it in the shower to dry. I salvaged what I could from the shredded toilet paper. Then, I set another trap with peanut butter and placed it in the shelf.

A Blue Grass festival was being held in the area near the springs. It had attracted the strangest conglomeration of people. There were families with children picnicking while the children climbed on some large rocks nearby. A group of Harley Davidson riders—men and women every bit as old as we are, wandered around in their studded black leather outfits with long grey pony tails down their backs. Tough-looking, muscular lesbians with shaven heads draped arms around each other. Fey, gay men stood side by side of rednecks who glanced uneasily their way and moved off. Teenagers were courting or trying to attract the attention of other teens. BMW touring bikes pulled into the parking lot on their silent, sleek machines pulling trailers. Two guys with Rastafarian hair that looked like a whole colony of mice lived in their heads sat in front of the stage. Added to that mix were Appalachian Trail hikers with enormous backpacks, broad-brimmed hats, dirty boots, and goatish auras.

Charlie and I looked enormously out of place; he in his wrinkled khakis and knit shirt, me in oversized shorts with my white, vein-riddled legs sticking out and Florida shirt. Despite our differences, everyone was mesmerized by the fiddle-playing guy on stage. I have never in all my many Blue Grass concerts heard fiddle

playing to equal the music the longhaired performer produced. We stood, despite Charlie’s bad back and my aching feet, until the performer finished to a rousing clamor from the listeners. Next on stage came a group of nasal-twanging gospel singers, some on, some off key. We decided it was time for a soak in a hot tub followed by a nap.

That evening, I checked the mousetrap and found it clean and sprung again with no blood. The mouse was getting smarter. I gave up. I would deal with the mice when I got home. I didn’t want to anger the mouse gods any more. They had proven their power.

We didn’t have to wonder where we would eat dinner that night. The Bridge Street Café had won our hearts and palates. We sat on the balcony over the bubbling creek and selected our meals for the night. I ordered a fresh mozzarella, tomato, and basil salad. Charlie chose a pasta dish with roasted vegetables. We finished up our meal by sharing an outrageous dessert of flambéed bananas, molasses, and bitter chocolate, aptly named “Banana Sin.”

The next morning when we readied to leave, I discovered that the mouse had torn open the bread sack during the night and nibbled on the bread. I tossed out the whole loaf. No toast that morning. We had oatmeal for breakfast hoping to atone for the over indulgence in fantastic food for two days.

Back to Asheville and over Black Mountain we drove with no problems. Outside Hickory on I 40 we were abruptly stopped in traffic. Charlie turned on the CB to find out the problem from the truckers.

“Hey drivers! I’m headed east what’s the hold-up?” A gruff-sounding voice asked.

“Hurley, is that you in the red rig? It’s me, Short Ride, just about to pass you heading west.”

“Hey Shorty! What gives?”

“Camper trailer’s on fire. He’s pulled off the road pretty good. Fire truck’s there and the fuzz. It’s mostly out. You’ll be moving again soon.”

(Continued on page 8)

Revenge of the Mouse Gods: (Continued) By Martha Rowe Vaughn

(Continued from page 7)

“Thanks, buddy. Hold it in the road.”

Five minutes later, we crept by a pick-up pulled off onto the right side of the road. Attached to it was a smoking camper trailer, what was left of it. The entire front was burned to the bed and the back end was melted leaving a skeleton of metal struts. The man and his little family were standing away from it looking bewildered at the remains of their home away from home.

“My gosh, what would cause a fire like that?” I wondered.

“Maybe he flipped out a cigarette or someone else did and it went into the trailer. Maybe, they left the stove on. More than likely, it was an electrical fire. Mice chew the wires and the exposed wires can start a fire.” Charlie expounded.

“The ultimate revenge of the mouse gods. That does it. I’m not putting up with the buggers one more day. I’ll get them before they get us.”

That night, I got on the Internet and

located a mouse repellent made of fox urine in pellet form. I read several testimonials by camper owners touting the effectiveness of the product. I ordered it and waited for the package to come. During the wait, I vacuumed again. Behind the pantry, I discovered a peppershaker and an empty, chewed, packet of taco seasoning left by the previous owners of the bus. Do mice like Mexican flavors?

I removed a panel in the back of the lowest cabinet sharing a wall with the back of the bathroom cabinet. Yuck! The floor was carpeted with mouse poop, and a freshly made nest of toilet paper. Ruthlessly, I sucked it up expecting to hear squeaks and thumps flying up the hose. Nothing. I vacuumed as far back into the wall as the hose and crevice attachment would go.

Two days later, the mouse repellent arrived. I took sections of old stock-

ings and filled them with pellets, knotted them shut, and tied long strings to them. Crawling in and under and over, I tossed the filled stockings into the deep recesses of the bus. I could retrieve them by pulling on the strings that I anchored to the walls with duct tape.



Now we wait. Will we be rid of the nasty, vindictive critters?

Your Chapter Officers, Directors and Committee Members

President: Dan Jensen

Senior Vice President: Alan Ritchie

Treasurer: Greg Peterson

Secretary: Karen James

Northeastern Division VP: Jay Zeiglar

South Central Division VP: Roy Zanca

West Central Division VP: Jim Olds

Eastern Central Division VP: Paul Spear

Southeastern Division VP: Jimmie Cox

Western Division VP: Dan Sunderland

National FMCA Director: Bill Kirchner

Alt. National FMCA Director: Jon Scott

Past President: Tom Bay

Welcome Hostess: Neat Scott

Sunshine & Mists: Brenda Rodgers

Newsletter Committee

Rich Ducci: Chairman

Neat Scott

Ralph Fullenwider

Karen James

Kay Losh

Alan Ritchie

Slim Somerville

Martha Vaughn

Shane Fedeli

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

NortheastVP@BlueBirdChapter.org

SouthCentralVP@BlueBirdChapter.org

WestCentralVP@BlueBirdChapter.org

EastCentralVP@BlueBirdChapter.org

SoutheastVP@BlueBirdChapter.org

WesternVP@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)



Autumn, and the beginning of our holiday Season.. Love it!!!

Halloween night is normally when we get our first measurable snowfall here in our area. The weather teases us a bit. But as the days grow shorter, the leaves begin to change their colors and you can almost bet the kiddies are going to be wearing a coat over their cute little costumes. Speaking of which, do you recall that when many of us were young and doing the haunting, our costumes were nothing at all like those you see on the cute little princess or fairies at your door now? We made our own costumes, out of boxes, sheets, even one year some pipes. Mom and Dad's discarded clothes were transformed into a bum's costume or a gypsy lady with loads of beads fashioned from Mother's discarded old jewelry. Dreaming of what we intended to wear was almost more fun than going out to get the treats. Again, a big difference now. I used to love to watch Mother making them. The smell of pop corn balls, fudge, and maple candies filled the kitchen. How sad it seems that we can no longer allow our little ones to eat what a nice neighbor would have prepared for them. As I recall the worst thing I ever did was soap a few windows, and that with my heart in my mouth.

However, just see what the schools and



community centers are doing for our kids now! Folks will always find a way.

One of my early memories of Halloween was hearing of the days when my Dad and his three brothers would turn over "outhouses" etc. He told of the four of them dismantling a wagon and putting it atop a neighbors house, then sneaking back home and up the stairs hoping not to be found out. That fear tripled and quadrupled the next morning when his strict father was telling the story of their poor neighbor who now had to figure a way to get his wagon down. His Dad said, " I hope when they find out who has done this they tar and feather them!" You can imagine the boys' fear in the next few weeks. Back then, I think children really thought that a parent would really allow them to be disciplined in such a manner.

In our hometown, like most communities every where there was a lovers lane. Ours just happened to be by the town's cemetery. Many a young man was eager to protect his little girl friend from the Haunts. Now I have to admit to being there on an occasion or two myself. One dark night, (weren't they all?) we cuddled while watching a harvest moon come up over the horizon. Glancing out over the peaceful cemetery we saw what appeared to be ghostly beings rising up and out of a grave. All of us got cold chills. Frankly every ghost story I'd ever heard was running through my head. We girls were shrieking and wanting to go. Of course the boys could not admit they were scared. They would just get out and go see what was happening over "there." The apparition continued, the boys bravely ran toward it! Then we heard a scream as one of the fellows disappeared out of our sight entirely. The other boys came running back to the car as fast as their legs could carry them, madly trying to start the car fast enough to get away from whatever had their friend! But look, here he came running toward the car yelling, "Wait for

Me!" As we drove away we learned that he had slipped and fallen into an open grave, saying he didn't think he even hit the bottom before he was climbing madly out. He made it. But what of the ghostly beings floating up and out of the grave? I'm sure he lost some faith in friendship and had to feel anger at those who left him behind to get out on his own. However, the boys decided to go back alone the next night to see if the same beings were floating about. What they did find was some corn stalks that would swirl about in the moonlight with a little whirlwind. That story worked for me. I believed them, because I wanted to! Now, I'm not so sure.



A few years ago after the Rally in the Valley, We and the Tiptons decided to take a trip to Savannah, GA. Entering one of the

hotels we saw that they were having a pumpkin carving contest. Our friend Doug said he'd never carved a pumpkin. Jon and I have missed very few years ourselves. We used to say it was for the kids. Then when that couldn't be used as an excuse any longer, we had to admit we just flat liked doing it. We challenge ourselves every year to come up with something different for a theme. I can still see the look on Doug's face when told he had to get in there and remove the seeds himself, being told, "yes, it's a gooey mess, get used to it. :)" You never saw any kid more proud of his Jack-o'-lantern. We placed them in front of the buses that night, then took a walk around the park so we could see how they looked to others. Vain that we are, we thought they were just perfect.

Happy Haunting Friends,

Neat Scott





1st Annual Blue Bird Chapter Family Reunion

October 16th -October 22nd

The Cajun Adventure Rally, Rayne Louisiana

A virtual playground for RV'ers, Rayne, Louisiana is in the heart of some of the south's most desired tourist destinations. With so many exciting places to visit our greatest challenge was what to include and what would be optional.

Rayne, LA is known as the Frog Capitol of the USA and it has many beautiful murals of frogs on a number of its historic downtown buildings and restaurants. We will start our rally with a mural scavenger hunt, and then join in the fun for the Frog races put on by the city of Rayne. You will thoroughly enjoy our visit to Vermilionville. Situated on the banks of the Bayou Vermilion, this Cajun/Creole heritage and folk life park recreates life in the Acadian area between 1765 and 1890. From the short film "The Evangeline", lunch at La Cuisine de Maman, Cajun music and dancing in the back barn to the optional river boat ride on the Vermilion River, you're going to love our day together.

This incredible area has so many things to do like visit The Crowley Ford Motor Building and The Grand Opera House of the South. Don't miss "Evangeline," Historic Church and Plantation. We will enjoy a Swamp tour while gliding through the Atchafalaya Basin where Alligators, beautiful birds and other wildlife are often sighted. Take a short drive to New Ibera and visit America's oldest operating Rice Mill. Step back in time and browse their Country Store. Be sure to view the interesting video and museum at the World Famous Tabasco Pepper Sauce Factory. Take a walking/driving tour of the lush tropical gardens where hundreds of snowy egrets habitat, as well as alligators, nutria and other wildlife.

Stately Southern Plantation Homes and a tour of a magnificent Castle in the heart of the south is just a couple more reasons you won't want to miss this awesome rally. It will be one for the books, our 1st Annual Blue Bird Chapter Family Reunion. Six (6) nights at a cost of \$359.00 for a coach with two (2) people. \$225.00 for a coach with one person and \$135.00 for an additional person. Space is limited, so don't delay.

Saturday October 16th 2010

Registration: 11:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M. @ Rayne Civic Center campground pavilion. Hors D'oeuvres, BYOB, Frog races at RV Park, Mural Scavenger Hunt starts today and is everyday.

Supper is on your own

Sunday October 17th 2010

Breakfast is on your own.

9:00 A.M. - 4:00 P.M. (car pool) to Vermilionville for an all day event: Acadian Cultural Center, short film "The Evangeline" This wonderful film is the depiction of the deportation of the Acadians from Grand Pra, Nova Scotia. Great history lesson for what you will see during the week to come. Get your Lagniappe Doubloon at the theater. Visit Vermilionville with a private guide (25 to a

group)

12:00 Noon: Lunch at La Cuisine de Maman Cajun family style restaurant on the premise. *Price of admission is the doubloon given to you at the movie theater showing the film "The Evangeline."*

- Special Cooking demonstration

- Fais Doe Doe, Cajun Music & Dancing in the back barn

- *Optional* Boat ride on the Vermilion River

Supper is on your own

Monday October 18th 2010

Breakfast is on your own

9:00 - 10:00 A.M.: Rally orientation by; Rayne and Crowley Tourist Center

11:00 A.M. to 12:30 P.M. Lunch is on your own

12:30 - 2:30 P.M. Car Pool to the Ford Building and Ford Automotive Museum Rice Interpretive Center, History of Crowley Museum and J.D. Miller Music Museum.

3:00 - 4:30 (Car Pool) Le Petit Chateau de Luxe "The Castle"

5:00 P.M. Kelly's Landing, tour of the Crawfish Farm and Rice Field. special Cajun supper will be provided at Kelly's Landing.

Tuesday October 19th 2010

8:00 - 9:00 A.M. Catered Breakfast

9:00 - 10:00 A.M. Club Board Member meeting

10:00 A.M. Club business meeting at the Pavilion

11:30 A.M. - 12:45 P.M. Lunch is on your own

1:00 - 3:00 P.M. Konrico Rice Mill Special Short Film and Tour

6:00 P.M. Enjoy a catered dinner

7:00 P.M. Oil Field Demo - by William Steward at RV Park

Wednesday October 20th 2010

8:00 - 9:00 A.M. Breakfast Catered

9:30 A.M. - Noon Visit Historic St. Martinsville a quaint Acadian town (Tour).

Noon - 1:00 P.M. Lunch is on your own at St. Martinsville or at the Café Jefferson on Jefferson Island.

2:00 P.M. -4:00 P.M. Tour of Jefferson Island -- This is a must see!!

6:00 P. M. Catered Supper, Entertainment by James Weatherford and Steel Guitarist Buck Grantham

Thursday October 21st 2010

8:00 - 9:00 A.M. Catered Breakfast



A

10:00 - 12:00 A.M. Car pool to McGees Landing - Swamp tour, enjoy the tranquility of gliding through the Atchafalaya Basin with an entertaining and informative Cajun Guide. Alligators, Beautiful Birds, and other wildlife are often sighted.

Lunch is on your own at McGees Landing.

5:30 P.M. (Turn in your Mural Scavenger Hunt score card)

6:00 P.M. Catered Supper "Cochon de Lait" Roast Pig over a bed of coals

7:00 - 7:30 P.M. The Festival Royalty Presentation of the Queens in full regalia, from many past Festivals from this area. We will be honored with the rights and privileges of royalty in their Magnificent attire. Bring your Cameras.

7:30 - 9:30 P.M. Laissez Les Bon Temps Roulez! Let the good times Roll, at the Fais Doe Doe, -- at the Street Dance. Shuffle your feet to the sounds of the 50's.

Friday October 22nd 2010

8:00 - 9:00 A.M. Continental Breakfast

Say our good bye's and safe travels

***Note: 30 amp available at all sites, cheater boxes are allowed at all sites to increase your amperage.

Note: Remember the Rice Festival starts October 14th thru the 16th in Crowley, LA and the Mayor of Rayne, Jim Petitjean, gave us a special invitation to arrive early in order to go to the Rice Festival and stay at the Rayne Civic Center for \$15.00 per night. No need to make reservations, Roy Zanca will arrive on October 13th and he will keep the light on for you. Questions or help. Call Roy's cell 504-491-5149.



For those wanting to attend the Vintage Bird " New Orleans - Who Dat - Halloween Rally, October 28th thru Nov. 1st, following our Family Reunion you may want to contact one of the following RV Parks as a hold over site until VB Rally starts. Look in the Rally Schedule section in this newsletter for VB Rally, there are only 45 sites - so book early.

Cypress Bayou Casino - Shorty's

832 Martin Luther King Road

Charenton, LA

Full hookups \$10.00 a night and you get \$20.00 night free play money.

For Reservations call 1-800-284-4386



For a real adventure while waiting to go to the "Big Easy" How about House Boat Adventures at Cypress Bayou. The Atchafalaya Basin is a semi-wilderness area of hardwood forests, cypress stands, marshes and bayous. It is one of the last great river swamps left in the nation.

Experience the mystery and beauty of the Atchafalaya Basin from the privacy of your own houseboat, tucked away in a remote cove of this great Louisiana Swamp. <http://houseboat-Adventures.com/index.htm> For Reservations call 1-800-491-4662

Lake End Park, LA , Highway 70, Morgan City, LA 70380, 504-380-4623. Located on the banks of Lake Paloude.

Cajun Palms RV Resort, Henderson, LA 337-667-7772

New Orleans “Who Dat” Vintage Bird Rally October 25-29th

FRENCH QUARTER RV PARK

500 N. Claiborne St. New Orleans La. 504-586-3000

www.fqrv.com

What a rally we have arranged for you.

The park contains 52 spaces of which only 40 are available. We have scheduled reservations for 40 spaces on a first come first served basis at \$55 per night.

Members will make their own reservations by calling the park at the number above and provide the park with valid credit card information. The park will collect a \$50 deposit, via credit card, to confirm each reservation – the remaining balance will be due upon arrival. Go to the web site and view the videos to see the park’s appearance and features.

Monday- we kick off our Rally with a “Naturally N’Aulins with catered dinner and orientation

Tuesday – Take a Street Car ride up Saint Charles St. through the Garden District – this is the section of a plethora of antebellum homes get off at the Street Car at the Mississippi River’s bend for a light lunch, I say light because we have special plans for dinner. Then get back on the street car for the return trip to Canal St. Tour Mardi Gras world. That is where the Mardi Gras Floats are built. Then we take a ferry ride up river, which affords one a great view of the Crescent, of the Crescent City. Then we will dine at a “Naturally N’Aulins” eatery, Da Wabbit by the name you can tell it is going to be great and I have been enjoying the fair at Da Wabbit since I was in grade school. Yes, for a Rice and Easy meals that are so good as the locals say “Will make you go Home and Slap your Mama” Da Wabbit is the Place. Then Return to the campground via the bridge for a Skyline view of the Crescent City.

Wednesday—Visit the WWII D-Day Museum and the 4D Solomon Victory Theater. Happy Hour and Pot Luck Dinner back at the Clubhouse.

Thursday—Free Day to enjoy the sights of New Orleans, Cemeteries, Restaurants, Tours, and other Points of Interest.

Friday - Depart Now hugs and kisses and say our goodbyes to a Naturally N’aulins adventure have a safe return trip home.

What A Wonderful World, Thanks for being in that number.

The above is just a glimpse of the adventures in store for you at our New Orleans - Who-Dat- Rally

REGISTRATION FORM

Date _____

Last Name _____ First Names _____

Address _____ City/State/Zip _____

Hm Phone _____ Cell Phone _____ Email _____

Rally Fee: \$85 for 2 people. \$43 for single or guest

Campground fees will be paid first by deposit and balance upon arrival (see above).

Please make check payable Roy Zanca

7816 Lehigh St.

New Orleans, La. 70127

Hm 504-242-1705 Cel 504-491-5149

Chula Vista Rally: Dan & Cindy Sunderland



Bluebird Friends and Family Final Stop - Chula Vista Rally February 4-9, 2011

Wagonmasters: Dan and Cindy Sunderland
Contact Info: Home: 760-744-1621
Cell: 760-445-0005
email: 86bluebird@sbcglobal.net

CHULA VISTA RV RESORT

Neat, clean, quiet and friendly describes the **camping** atmosphere at the **Chula Vista RV Resort**. The RV Resort is more than proud of its continual **Five Star RV Resort, Park, and Campground** ratings

from Woodall's and Trailer Life. The facility is one of **San Diego's finest RV Camping Parks and Resorts** with 237 spaces with full hook-ups. In addition, each site is attractively bordered to provide more privacy for our guests.

The RV Park and Resort is nestled on beautiful **San Diego Bay**, surrounded by landscaped parks and adjacent to its own **552 slip marina**. Some of the other amenities include a general store with ladies boutique, picnic area with barbecues, a beautiful swimming pool and spa, laundry facilities, full restrooms, club rooms and 2 full-service restaurants Galley at the Marina and South Bay Fish and Grill.



San Diego Attractions

- Chula Vista Marina
- Virtual Tour
- Sea World
- San Diego Zoo
- Old Town
- San Diego Wild Animal Park
- Balboa Park
- Seaport Village
- Viejas Casino
- Cricket Amphitheatre
- 4th & B
- Barona Casino
- Cabrillo National Monument
- Disneyland
- Horton Plaza
- Legoland
- Mystery Cafe Dinner Theatre
- Old Town State Historic Park
- San Diego Symphony



Driving Directions

From Interstate 5 exit at J Street/Marina Pkwy and head west, follow Marina Pkwy to the stop sign at Sandpiper Way and turn left then continue on Sandpiper Way around the bend, entrance to Chula Vista RV Resort will be on your left.
info@chulavistarv.com 800-770-2878 or 619-422-0111
<http://www.chulavistarv.com>

Bluebird Friends and Family
 Final Stop - Chula Vista Rally
 February 4-9, 2011

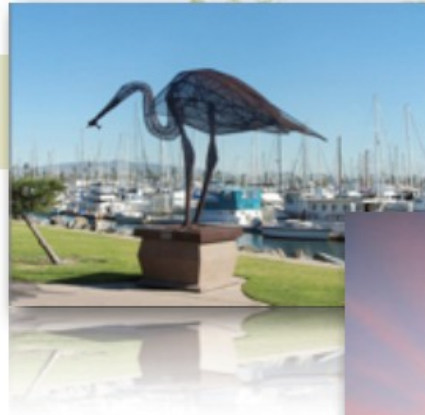
Activities

Friday February 4th: Arrivals begin parking after 2 PM.
 5:00 Hearty Hors D'oevures, BYOB in Club House

Saturday February 5th:
 9:00 am - Potluck Breakfast in Club House
 Dinner on your own
 6:00 pm - Bingo (provided by the Chula Vista RV Resort)

Sunday February 6th:
 8:30 am - Continental Breakfast in Club House
 5:00 pm - BYOB Happy Hour
 6:00 pm - Potluck
 Last Name A-H: Bring Desert for 12 people
 Last Name I-M: Bring Main Dish for 12 people
 Last Name N-R: Bring Side Dish for 12 people
 Last Name S-Z: Bring Salad for 12 people

Monday February 7th:
 8:30 am - Continental Breakfast in Club House
 Dinner on your own
 6:00 pm - Bingo (provided by the Chula Vista RV Resort)



Tuesday February 8th:
 8:30 am - Continental Breakfast
 6:00 pm Chula Vista RV Resort
 Potluck in the club house

Wednesday February 9th:
 8:30 am - Continental Breakfast
 Safe Travels
 (Times and activities subject to change)



**Registration Form for Chula Vista RV Resort, 460 Sandpiper Way, Chula Vista, CA 91910
 February 4-9, 2011**

Rally Fee: \$260.00 for 5 nights (February 4-9, 2011). Dog limit (2) \$1 fee /dog/day. NO vicious dog breeds. Additional nights, contact Chula Vista RV Resort for reservations. (800-770-2878). Please mention you are with the Friends and Family Blue Bird club. **Reservation deadline is Dec 18, 2010.**

We have 25 sites reserved at a group rate, so first come, first served. Once we have reached our 25 limit, others may signup and pay directly with the campground on your own. An \$55.00 rally fee will be needed if you make your own reservations.

Name _____

Address _____

Phone: H _____ C _____ Email _____

Make of Coach: _____ Length: _____ Model _____

Blue Bird Club # _____ FMCA # _____ First time: _____

Number of People 1 ___ 2 ___ Additional Person (s) _____

Dog(s) (\$1 fee /dog/day) _____ Total Amount Enclosed \$ _____

Check Enclosed _____ (Checks must be made to —The Blue Bird Chapter of FMCA||)

OR: Credit Card # _____ Expiration Date _____ CCV # _____

Visa _____ Master Card _____ Discover _____ American Express _____

Mail to: Treasurer, Blue Bird Chapter of FMCA , 3590 Round Bottom Road , Cincinnati, OH 45244

Temecula Rally: Dan & Cindy Sunderland

Vintage Bird Rally - Temecula California - February 1-4, 2011

Bluebird Rolling Rally



First stop on the Temecula to Chula Vista February Rolling Rallies

Wagonmasters: Dan and Cindy Sunderland
Contact Info: Home: 760-744-1621
Cell: 760-445-0005
email: 86bluebird@sbcglobal.net

Nestled in the picturesque Wine Country of the Temecula Valley, the RV Resort lies on property belonging to the Pechanga Band of Luiseño Mission Indians. The Pechanga RV Resort offers guests 168 beautiful full-service sites with 12' of grass on either side. The RV Resort has earned several awards and most recently has been honored with the "Top 100 RV Resorts in the United States" by Good Sam Club.

Each of the resort's 168 sites offers full electric (20, 30 and 50 amp), water, cable TV and sewer service. The Resort is internet friendly with wireless access available at each site.

An attractive pool patio area features a full size gas BBQ which can be used on a first come first served basis. A heated pool and two spas are complimented by the beautiful view beyond the patio.

Adjacent to the RV Resort is the beautiful AAA Four Diamond Award winning Pechanga Resort & Casino offering the excitement of Vegas style gaming, entertainment and fine dining. The massive 200,000+ square-foot casino floor hosts more than 3,000 slots, 130 table games and a 52-table poker room. It's just a short walk away from the RV Resort or a quick ride on our free shuttle.



Activities

Tuesday February 1st:

- 5:00 BYOB in Club House
- 6:00 pm Pizza Night in the Club House

Wednesday February 2nd:

- 8:30 am - Continental Breakfast in Club House
- 5:00 pm BYOB along with Heavy Appetizers in Club House

Thursday February 3rd:

- 8:30 am - Continental Breakfast in Club House
- 10:00 am - Mary Kay Pampering Party
- 5:00 pm - BYOB Club House
- 6:00 pm - Potluck
- Last Name A-H: Bring Main Dish for 12 people
- Last Name I-M: Bring Side Dish for 12 people
- Last Name N-R: Bring Salad for 12 people
- Last Name S-Z: Bring Desert for 12 people

Friday February 4th: 8:30 am - Continental send-off Breakfast in Club House - rolling onto Chula Vista RV Resort

Experience the championship [Journey Golf Course](#) that winds its way through rustic beauty of the Temecula Valley. Journey rises and falls a breathtaking 300 feet over the course of 18 holes, with a signature 435-yard Hole 6 that boasts a 175-foot drop! Also, don't forget to visit the award winning Journey's End restaurant to enjoy a delicious breakfast, lunch or happy hour while enjoying beautiful views of the golf course.

Local Attractions

The Temecula Valley has been dubbed the "tourists' secret paradise." Just 20 miles inland from the Pacific Ocean, the area offers a Mediterranean climate perfect for enjoying the outdoors. Golfing, wine tasting, fishing, hiking, mountain biking, horseback riding and hot air ballooning are just some of the activities available in and around Temecula.

History buffs, antique collectors and window shoppers will take a step back in time wandering the streets of Old Town Temecula as they view rustic buildings, sidewalks and storefronts reminiscent of the historic old west. If wine is your passion, the Temecula Wine Country is worth the trip! Vistas of rolling hills are covered with vineyards and dotted with uniquely designed wineries. Each vintner offers a singular spot for wine tasting, a tour or a picnic. From the experienced wine connoisseur to those just starting their collections, everyone has a fantastic time seeing the wine country sights. Local tour limos are available for hire.

Shoppers will also find their delight at the ever-expanding Promenade Mall with flagship stores such as Macy's, Williams Sonoma, Coach, Bath and Body Works, Coldwater Creek, Talbots, Disney Store, JC Penny, Sears and nearly 100 other popular stores. A quick 15-minute drive could pay off for the serious bargain hunter at the Lake Elsinore Outlet Mall.

Driving Directions:

- From US. I-15 Southbound:
 - Take the Temecula Parkway exit.
 - Turn left (east) on Temecula Parkway and travel approximately one (1) mile east to Pechanga Parkway and turn right. Travel approximately one (1) mile to Pechanga Resort & Casino.
- From US. I-15 Northbound:
 - Take the Temecula Parkway exit.
 - Turn right (east) on Temecula Parkway and travel approximately one (1) mile east to Pechanga Parkway and turn right. Travel approximately one (1) mile to Pechanga Resort & Casino.

Registration Form

Pechanga RV Resort
45000 Pechanga Parkway
Temecula, CA 92592
February 1-4, 2011

Name _____

Address _____

Phone: H _____ C _____ Email _____

Rally Fee: \$150 for 3 nights (February 1-4, 2011). Dog limit (2) \$5 fee /dog/week. NO vicious dog breeds. Additional nights, contact Pechanga RV Resort for reservations. (877-997-8386). Please mention you are with the Vintage Bird club. **Reservation deadline is Dec 18, 2010.**

We have 25 sites reserved at a group rate, so first come, first served. Once we have reached our 25 limit, others may signup and pay directly with the campground on your own. A \$55.00 rally fee will be needed if you make your own reservations.

Make check payable to Dan Sunderland
610 Cox Road
San Marcos, CA 92069
H: 760-744-1621
C: 760-445-0005
86bluebird@sbcglobal.net

Rally Fee	\$ _____
Dog Fee	\$ _____
Total	\$ _____

Three Sisters Are Back!: By Brenda Rodgers

The "Three Southern Sisters" are back! This time in the form of a cookbook. Many of you will remember them from cooking classes at Rally in the Valley in Perry in recent years. You may also remember their delicious Signature Coffee Punch.

The sibling culinary trio of Ferrell Bagley, LuAnn Bowle, and Gail Berry have a love of cooking and entertaining that come from their families and their southern background. They have a combined total of over 32 years in the retail kitchen business. They closed their shops a few years ago to spend more time on cooking demonstrations and developing a cookbook. The hardback cookbook "Delicious Memories" which includes 300 recipes, menus, and ideas is now complete and retails for \$20.00 plus shipping and handling.

The cookbook includes recipes from all categories. Some of the favorites are Pork

& Pear with Lemon Vodka Sauce, Cantaloupe and Tomato Salad, Macaroni with Three Cheeses and Bacon, Hot Onion Souffle and New Orleans Bread Pudding with lemon Sauce and Chantilly Cream.

The "Sisters" may be contacted at: E-mail address: [Three-](mailto:Three-southernsisters@comcast.net)

southernsisters@comcast.net

Web Address: www.cookbooksforsale.com
(click on "Delicious Memories")



Contact Info: Farrell Bagley, 503 Woodhaven Road, Centerville GA 31028

478-922-3893

Sunshine & Mists: by Brenda Rodgers



We extend deepest sympathy to our Chapter President and his wife, Dan and Bobbie Jensen due to the death of Bobbie's Mother, Mrs. Bobbie Bliss, on September 5 in Colorado Springs. She is survived by two daughters, one son, four grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. Dan and Bobbie wish to express their thanks for your thoughts and prayers on their behalf.

Please remember Mrs. Gladys McKeen in the loss of her husband, David McKeen on August 29 in Naples, Florida. He was 73 years old. David and Gladys are long time Blue Birders, and he was a former President of the Vintage Birds. He was retired owner of D.J. McKeen & Sons Fuel Oil, Inc. He is survived by his wife, five sons, and six grandchildren.

Sincere sympathy to the family of Mr. Joe Grills who passed away on July 25. Mr. Grills was 90 years old. He was a former resident of Ledyard, Connecticut and had resided in Fort Valley, Georgia for several years. He is survived by five children and several grandchildren. His funeral services were held in Connecticut.

We send get well wishes to Neat Scott following her recent surgery. She is so pleased to report that her tests were

benign. She expresses deep appreciation for friends pulling for her during this anxious time.

Please remember Norris McKenzie as he recovers at home from a long stay in the hospital following a fall that resulted in a broken hip. Many of you will remember Norris as the Tour Guide at the Wanderlodge factory. For those of you that would like to send him a card, his home address is: 407 Hardeman Avenue, Fort Valley GA 31030.

Congratulations and best wishes to Ralph and Charolette Fullenwider on the recent celebration of their 25th Wedding Anniversary. We wish you many, many more years of happiness!

Please let us know of others that we need to remember in our thoughts and prayers.

Click to email:

Sunshine@BlueBirdChapter.org

Handy Links (In no particular order)

[FMCA Home Page](#)

[Vintage Birds](#)

[Wanderlodge Owners Online](#)

[Wanderlodge Owners Group](#)

[Wanderlodge Yahoo Forum](#)

[Buddy Gregg Motorhomes](#)

[John Bleakley Motorhomes](#)

[Holland Motorhomes](#)

[Parliament Coach](#)

[Coachcraft by MacDonald](#)

[Bird Connection](#)

[Bird Maps](#)

[Bye Buy Bluebird](#)

[Classic Coachworks](#)

[Hydronic Heating Forum](#)

[Blue Bird Gear \(Clothing etc.\)](#)

[RV Electric Information](#)

[RV Mechanic Online](#)

[Blue Bird Customer Access](#)

[Camping World](#)

[Dupree Products](#)

[RV Stuff USARV Toy Outlet](#)

[RV Upgrade Store](#)

[West Marine](#)

[RV'ers Online](#)

[Roadside America](#)

Photo of the Month:

This month's photo was submitted by Charles Olsen.

It was taken in September of 2000 and shows Evelyn Olsen with a too friendly deer in the campground at Old Forge, New York. It appears that the deer liked Evelyn more than Evelyn liked the deer! Charles came to the rescue and all turned out fine. No one was hurt and the deer ended up fed!

Send your favorite photo to:

Newsletter@BlueBirdChapter.org

Also: If you would like your coach shown on the last page of Bird Tracks Send a photo that shows the back of your Bird.



CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE—NOTE: Rally Committee Reserves the Right to Add Even More Fun at No Extra Charge!

[Blue Bird Chapter, FMCA Rally Registration Form - Use This Form For Any Chapter Rally Registration](#)

Date: _____ Rally Name/Event You are Registering For _____

Last Name: _____ First Names: _____

Address: _____ City/ State/ Zip: _____

Phone #: _____ Cell # _____ Email: _____

Make of Coach: _____ Length: _____ Model _____

Blue Bird Club # _____ FMCA # _____ First time: _____ Handicap? _____

Number of People 1 ___ 2 ___ Additional Person (s) _____ Total Amount Enclosed \$ _____

Check Enclosed _____ (Checks must be made to "The Blue Bird Chapter of FMCA")

OR: Credit Card # _____ Expiration Date _____ CCV # _____

Visa _____ Master Card _____ Discover _____ American Express _____

Mail to: Treasurer, Blue Bird Chapter of FMCA, 3590 Round Bottom Road, Cincinnati, OH 45244

1985 Wanderlodge FC35 Rear Bath CAT 3208 Turbo Diesel 250 HP. Original Blue over Cream paint in great condition with no rust. Interior is in excellent condition with new upholstery and carpet runners. Located in Phoenix, AZ. Priced at \$25,000 or best offer. For more information contact Dave at dpsouthwest@aol.com



1984 1/2 PT40 Newly rebuilt engine. Road ready. All Bluebird options. New appliances. Selling due to health issues. Contact Marge or Joe Zakowski at mjzakowski@juno.com for additional pictures and information. Asking \$40,000. Bus located in Northern Indiana



1985 Wanderlodge PT36 6V92, 330 HP. My vision is failing and unfortunately we have to sell the coach. It has been stored inside when not in use. No pets, many whistles and bells- too numerous to list. Call Reggie and Marty Pryor at 740-653-6489. Coach is located in Lancaster, OH



1990 SP-36 Wanderlodge 137,000 miles. 3208 CAT 300 hp with 3200 engine hrs. Coach is in fair condition inside and out. Priced at \$39,000; Contact Robert Erath at robertwerath@aol.com with any questions



1984 Wanderlodge PT36 6V92, with an Allison 5 speed transmission, Jake brake with tag axle, tires are new except tag. Coach has 134,000 miles on it with all of the usual Bluebird options. We have owned this coach for 9 years and do not want to travel any more. Asking only \$34,000. Coach is currently in Oregon. Please CALL Theresa Aland for more information at 541-444-2181 before 8 pm



1991 Wanderlodge PT40WB This coach has less than 125,000 actual miles. The refrigerator is only 3 years old; so are the pilot and co-pilot seats. A solar panel has been added for more electrical independence. TV's front and rear. A steering stabilizer helps take the Wander out of this Lodge. Best offer over \$49,000. Call Ike Jones at 757-813-0511 or at Cptike701@aol.com.



Classifieds (Continued)

1996 Wanderlodge WB42 Approximately 102k miles on a series 60 Detroit 470 HP with Jake brake and Allison World 6 speed transmission. 15KW Powertech generator with auto start has 1038 hours. This coach was the Wanderlodge show coach for the 1996 FMCA summer convention and has lots of special lighting and extra features. This unit is in very good condition and everything works.. Asking \$102,000. For more information, contact George Fox at 509-215-0367 or at doszorros@hotmail.com



1982 FC35 Bluebird Wanderlodge Originally owned by Shell Oil. Rust free - always garaged. Entire interior and exterior modernized. All new upholstery and curtains. Oak laminate flooring. All table surfaces redone in real oak with solid oak trim. All electronics updated including generator controls. Many other upgrades, improvements and goodies that make this rust free motorhome very special. Asking \$42,000. Contact Bob Rosenberg at rincon1938@gmail.com or feel free to call me at 607-435-6402.



1988 PT40 Wanderlodge Last year of the classic all steel body! 8V92 Engine, Alison Automatic Transmission. Only 118,000 Miles. This coach was ordered without the typical "airline" cabinets in the front of the coach, instead it has track lighting in the front making the front of the coach much more roomy than the typical PT40. Rebuilt Fridge, ice maker, instant hot water, Corian counter tops & table top, Hardwood flooring in kitchen, walk through bathroom with tile flooring, porcelain toilet, and much much more. Asking \$55,000. For More information, Contact Tom Clouse at (509) 521-9334 or at hodakaguy@yahoo.com



1992 Bluebird Wanderlodge WB40 92,000 original miles, 8V92. Coach is in excellent shape and priced at \$70,000. Contact Bob Bell at 248-866-1068 or at gairab@aol.com.



1984 PT40 Bluebird Wanderlodge 6V92, 325 HP, Allison MT654-CR 5 Speed Automatic with Retarder, All appliances are in excellent working order. Complete set of manuals including 'Blue Box'. Less than 5K miles on NEW brakes and suspension air-bags all the way around. Coach is very clean, never been smoked in and has been meticulously maintained. \$42,500. For More information Contact Brian Prinkki at 626-536-1719 or by E-mail at brian@remotetechs.net. Coach is located in Monrovia, CA



1979 FC33 SB Wanderlodge Asking \$14,000, Coach is in good condition, located in Atlanta, Georgia. Contact Suzette Wright for more info at (301) 440-4301 or by email at Suzette.Wright@faa.gov



1994 Wanderlodge WB40 95,000 miles, Detroit Diesel 8V92 w/Bulk Oil Fill, Allison HT-755 Transmission, 15 KW Power Tech Generator. Exterior Platinum/Black with Aqua, Rose and Purple Highlights; Interior is Black and Cream, White Laminate Cabinets w/ Corian Countertops and White Ceramic Tiled Floor with Carpet Inlay in Living Area, White Leather Dinette and Sofa. Walk thru bath with private toilet, Cross island bed, ½ booth dinette w/ free standing chair, Asking \$85,000, Will Negotiate. Contact Joe at 715-559-5947 or by email at nrausch.rn@gmail.com



1984 FC35 SB Wanderlodge 124,875 miles, Coach is in very good condition. Asking \$30,000. For questions/ additional info, contact Howard Smith at 803-568-4755 or by email at howlyn@pbtcomm.net



1981 Wanderlodge FC 35 Rear Bath 3208 turbo Diesel Caterpillar Engine. 500 Allison 4 speed automatic transmission. 10 kW 4 cyl diesel generator. 65,000 miles on coach, about 50,000 miles on the engine. Sleeps 6, large rear bathroom across the back of the bus with tub & shower. Asking \$27,500. Contact Norm Wobschall at 507-456-3728 or at normco3@yahoo.com for more photos and info.



2000 Wanderlodge LXI 97,000 miles. 500 HP Series 60 Detroit Engine. Allison transmission w/ Jacobs Engine Retarder, Kitchen single slide, 260 gal. fuel / 48 gal. LPG, 150 gal. fresh water, 160 gal. grey & black water, 3 roof air ac's, Aquahot & electric heat. Asking \$194,000. Contact Richard Ramsey at yeamar49@yahoo.com or by phone at 850-447-1700.



1984 PT40 Bluebird Wanderlodge 6V92TAC 325 HP Allison MT654-CR 5 Speed Automatic with Retarder. 234,010 miles showing on odometer. Original engine was replaced with a Detroit Diesel factory remanufactured Silver Series 6V92TAC at around 153,000 miles due to a spun bearing, 6 new batteries installed in December 2009. Complete set of manuals including a full set of electrical schematics (full size drawings) and Asking \$47,500. Contact Page Britt at KE4WKL@gmail.com or by phone at 850-528-6862



1997 Wanderlodge BMC 40' Coach has approximately 74,000 miles on the Spartan K-3 chassis with Cummins M-11 and Allison 4060 transmission + engine brake Front-end bra. Driver side couch was recovered in cloth by Muriel, Ft. Valley in 2008. Other couch is leather. Chassis is fully serviced and ready to go. Asking \$95,000. Contact Michael Brody at 772-463-1078 or by email at mibrody@msn.com



Classifieds (Continued)

1991 Wanderlodge PT40 WB- 8V92 engine, Allison 5 speed transmission w/retarder. Coach is in excellent shape and road-ready for \$105,000 OBO. Coach located in Newton, GA. Call Kathy or Steve Enfinger at (229)-881-1720 or by email at klenfingerg@gmail.com



1983 Wanderlodge PT35- 6V92T Detroit Diesel (325 hp), 5 speed Allison transmission, 165,000 miles, all Michelin and Kuhmo tires with excellent tread. Please email or call for pics. \$30,000 OBO. Good bus for a good price. I would also consider a full or partial trade; nice truck and/or RV. Call Ray Daugherty at 775-762-5124 or by email at av1611@live.com



1986 Wanderlodge PT40- Detroit Diesel 8V92, 475HP, Allison Transmission. Coach is in Great Shape- it's been garage keep most of its life! 107,000 miles, 12.5KW Diesel Generator, 2964 Engine Hours, 3 roof Airs, 4 Heaters, Automatic Leveling System, Ice Maker, Central Vacuum, odor free. Priced at \$48,995. Call Rick Vossen at 850-527-4765 or by email at rvofpanamacity@live.com



Send your classified ad with photos to Shane at Classifieds@BlueBirdChapter.org

Several coaches sold last month!!

BLUE BIRD CHAPTER OF FMCA, LLC

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Send your article contributions to:
Newsletter@BlueBirdChapter.org



The Blue Bird Chapter of FMCA, AKA, the Family of Friends was Chartered July 15,1975. The general purpose of the Blue Bird Chapter is to promote the goals and objectives of the Family Motor Coach Association (FMCA) and to operate within the guidelines of the FMCA. The specific purpose of this Chapter is to promote fellowship, camaraderie, cooperation and enjoyment of Blue Bird Wanderlodge and BMC coaches by their owners. The Chapter plans rallies and other social events that promote solidarity and friendship through lifestyles shared by these owners. Members help each other by sharing knowledge and promoting the travel and lifestyle these fine machines make possible. If you presently own a Blue Bird Wanderlodge or BMC motor coach, your ownership will be enhanced by filling out the application below. We look forward to you joining this unique and international "Family of Friends". If already a member we appreciate your continued support and welcome your comments, newsletter contributions and

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP / RENEWAL / CHANGE FORM

You must be a member of the **FAMILY MOTOR COACH ASSOCIATION**. Your club application fee is \$50 which includes two name badges and dues for the current year. Your dues are \$25 per year. Make check payable to the **BLUE BIRD CHAPTER of FMCA, LLC**.

DATE _____	FMCA # _____	New Application \$50.00 _____
LAST NAME _____		Renewal \$25.00 _____
STREET/SHIPPING ADDRESS _____		Information Update _____
CITY/STATE/ZIP _____		
E-MAIL ADDRESS _____		
PHONE NUMBER _____	CELL # _____	
OFFICE NUMBER _____	COACH # _____	

PLEASE PRINT FIRST AND LAST NAMES AS YOU WANT THEM TO APPEAR ON YOUR CLUB BADGES:

(New Applications Only)

1ST BADGE _____

2ND BADGE _____

PLEASE RETURN FORM TO:
Blue Bird Chapter of FMCA
3590 Round Bottom Road
Cincinnati, OH 45244

Print, Fill Out and Mail **OR**

[Click Here To Fill Out On Line.](#)