

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

A GOOD SAM CHAPTER SINCE 1975

JANUARY 1997

CHAPTER OFFICERS

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STATE DIRECTOR

Dave Kenyon
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WE HOPE EVERYONE HAD A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR. Send me your interesting holiday happenings and they'll be in the next newsletter. We had a wonderful time in Tampa with our daughters and their families, and then spent a week in Boston (cold) fun for me but John was in meetings most of the time.

Our last get-together was the Grand Illumination in Williamsburg. The rain stopped Saturday, then it was very cold, but no wind. The natural decorations were beautiful and the fireworks wonderful. (So were the Malls.) Camping were the Kenyons, Kings (and grandchildren), Cheeks, Wickhams (and friends), Ervings (and son), and us! We all enjoyed the Western Sizzler Saturday night for dinner, and some of us went back Sunday. The Smiths joined us for Sunday. We missed those who weren't able to join us.

The February meeting is Saturday, February 15 at the Buckhall Fire Station at 1:00pm in Manassas, VA. A map and directions from Tim & Susie Zich are enclosed. A wonderful idea that you never know when you may need those skills. After the CPR class, we'll go to dinner at the Beijing Gourmet restaurant about 4:00pm and have a meeting. We hope everyone will be able to join us. The map and directions are also enclosed. The cut-off date is January 20. If you can't make the CPR class, we hope you'll join us for dinner and the meeting. Look forward to seeing everyone then.

Our March 23 outing is brunch on the Dandy, moored in Alexandria. Boarding starts at 11:30 and we return at 3:00pm. Cost is \$36.63 per person, that includes brunch, complimentary champagne, soft drink or mimosa, and taxes and service charge. There is a one-time additional charge for unlimited coffee, tea or Sanka.

RESERVATIONS ARE REQUIRED. YOUR CHECK TO THE TREASURER WILL BE YOUR RESERVATION and must be received by March 1st, by our treasurer, Joe Cassano, 8723 Weems Road, Manassas, VA, 20110. The Zichs are hosts.

We'll cruise the Potomac River and enjoy Sunday brunch together. Sounds like a lot of fun. And of course, we can be sure the weather will be good!

April 12-14 campout will be at the Americamps Richmond-North, hosted by Bernard and Margie Smith. We'll be in the same area as last April. Margie is taking the day off and will be there early. More information later.

May 16-18 is the Spring Samboree in Williamsburg at the Pottery Factory. We are hosting the Chuckwagon Friday evening.

STATE MEETING NOTES FROM JOE CASSANO:

Jan. 11, Charlottesville, VA

Five of our officers were there: Kenyon, Smith, Cassano, Cheek, Gambel

Virginia local chapters all reported they had a great 1996 and are planning an even better 1997. Spring Samboree will be held in Williamsburg, VA at the Pottery Factory May 16-18. We will host the chuckwagon on Friday evening (May 16). At our February meeting we need to decide if we want to serve Dogwood Dogs (the bark of the town at the fall Samboree) or Stewed Dogwoods (actually camper's beef stew) or Dogwoods on a Leash (spaghetti and meatballs for the less creative).

Whichever we decide, we need to keep the meal cost to around \$2.00 per person.

Fall Samboree will be held in Virginia Beach at the Holiday Travel Park, Sept. 19-21.

There is a Samboree being held in Florida next month (February). If anyone is interested in attending, please ask our President Margie Smith for the application.

RV Shows: Jan. 31-Feb. 3: Capital Expo Center, Cantilly

Feb. 7 - 9 Strawberry Hill, Richmond

Feb. 7-9 & 14-16 Doswell

Region 6 Samboree is Oct. 20-23 in Louisville, KY. \$169 if you register before July 1 (\$179 if you register after). The Potomac Dogwoods plan to camp at Walnut Hills in Staunton Oct. 17-19; those going to the Samboree will leave in a caravan on Sunday morning (Oct. 19). Carlton Jacobs is the state staff member coordinating caravans to the Samboree. The Dogwoods will advise Carlton on our caravan for any other VA Sams who would like to join us. Virginia will host coffee and donuts at the Region 6 Samboree.

The State committee solicits ideas from all Virginia Sams concerning entertainment at the Samborees. Please forward your ideas to Margie Smith.

The next State meeting will be held at the spring Samboree on May 16, at 9:00pm.

NOTES FROM MARGIE SMITH:

We gave \$25 to First Virginia for Special Olympics. We sent \$25 to Cystic Fibrosis in memory of Bill Donnelly; and donated \$129 to the Cancer Society.

We had 4 members attend the 1996 Oregon International Samboree.

We had 13 rig/25members & 3 guest families at the May Samboree, and 14 rigs/27members & 3 guest families at the September Samboree (winning the \$20.00 Membership award).

Potomac Dogwoods initiated the \$2.00 increase in state dues, making it \$4.00 per rig membership effective 1/1/97.

At our meetings throughout the year we pass around a "charity can" and at year end we vote to send this accumulated money to a charity of our choice. We did not have a meeting at our December outing, so this decision will be made at our February meeting. In the past, it has gone to the Hospital for Sick Children. We also have a 50/50 raffle at the meetings to help pay for our outing expenses, flowers, in-memory-of donations, etc.

Several of our members attended out-of-state outings in 1996, including Colorado, Maryland, Arkansas. Four members had the opportunity to attend the 3 day Ontario Samboree in August.

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Our historian, president and two other members are working on a handbook for members, which will include pictures and member profiles.

We've been a busy chapter with an outing every month except January, long overdue minor changes to our constitution and bylaws, losing one president to Canada and another to a challenge against cancer, voting on a new slate of officers for 1997, sharing a member with the state and another RV Club, and having more than two-thirds of our members attend the luncheon, the dinner and the nine campouts.

We're very proud to have had a very successful joint November outing with the Old Dominion Cardinals, with 9 of their rig members and 12 of ours in attendance with shared breakfast each morning and a potluck dinner plus the oyster festival. We plan another joint camping in August in Gettysburg, PA.

Our wagonmaster has successfully locked in every month of 1997 with events and outings with hosts. One will be an outing the weekend before the International Samboree with a caravan to Kentucky.

We have a great, marvelous, wonderful assorted membership in the Potomac Dogwoods...I for one am very proud to be a member.

Preview of 1997 by Margie Smith, President

JANUARY BIRTHDAY: Fred Wickham (21st)

FEBRUARY BIRTHDAYS: Forrest King (2/03), and Tim Zich (2/09)

FEBRUARY ANNIVERSARY: Joe & Dolly Cassano (2/06)

I am enclosing a letter from Ken. It will be wonderful to see them in February, as they plan to attend the CPR class and go to dinner with us.

PO Box 536
Olney, MD 20830

January 6, 1997

Dear Louise:

I would like to thank all the Dogwoods for the card that they sent me from the Grand Illumination camp out in Williamsburg and all the members that have been such a great support to Magee and me during my illness. Would you put a little note in the next Newsletter thanking them for me.

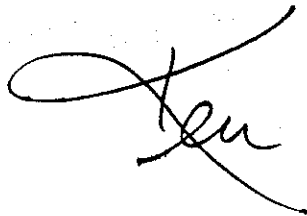
I can not to express to the Dogwoods how important their continuing concern and support has been for Magee and me. It has been one of the major things that has kept our attitude positive and determined to conquer the cancer. Each card and letter has been like an injection of hope and strength.

I am pleased to report that my five weeks of radiation therapy was completed in early December, and that I am recovering rapidly from the after effects of the surgery and radiation. With cancer, we now must wait and see whether we have a permanent remission, and this will require regular medical tests over time. But we are pleased to report that the doctors have said that depending on my energy returning, we may return to all our old activities - **ESPECIALLY CAMPING!**

We, therefore, plan to attend the CPR meeting in Manassas and the dinner on the Dandy. We hope that we will be able to attend most of the chapters summer camping schedule. In addition, we plan to make a "pilgrimage" to say thank you to all the people all over the country who have been such a great support during my illness.

I can not express our thanks to all the Dogwoods. They have literally been family to us and came forth when we needed them. We look forward to seeing all of them in February and to giving them all big hugs of thanks.

See you soon.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'Lou', with a large loop at the start and a long horizontal stroke at the end.

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

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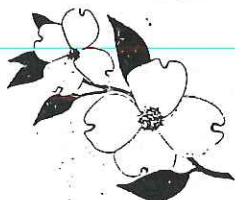
February, 1997

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UPCOMING EVENTS.....

MARCH 23: Brunch on the Dandy (maps included in January's Newsletter.) We'll meet for Sunday brunch while cruising the Potomac River. Boarding starts at 11:30, and we return at 3:00pm. CHECKS MUST BE RECEIVED BY OUR TREASURER, JOE CASSANO BY MARCH 1st.. Cost is \$36.63 per person. The menu was included last month. includes brunch, complimentary champagne, soft drink or mimosa, and taxes and service charge. There is a one-time additional charge for unlimited coffee, tea or Sanka. Hosts: Zich

APRIL 11, 12, 13: Americamps Richmond/North. Hosts: Smith. Friday evening will be game night. Saturday morning will be breakfast and a chapter meeting at the pavilion. During the day on Saturday, we can tour Ashland-Hanover area, or the Richmond area, or just "hang out" at camp. Saturday evening, maybe a potluck dinner and socialize after dinner, maybe around a campfire (and maybe John Terrell's tennis shoes won't catch fire.) Continental breakfast Sunday at the Smiths rig. CUT OFF DATE: MARCH 21

MAY 16, 17, 18: SPRING SAMBOREE, Pottery Factory near Williamsburg. Same place as last year. We will host the chuckwagon on Friday evening. (Same menu as last year), May 16. Hosts: State Staff

JUNE 20, 21, 22: Jamestown Beach, near Williamsburg. Hosts are King and Wickham. CUT-OFF DATE: MAY 30.

JULY ?? Hosts: Gambel. Solomon Island. Date to be announced later.

AUGUST 15, 16, 17: Drummer Boy Campground, Gettysburg. The Old Dominion Cardinals will be joining us for the weekend. Hosts for the weekend will be Cassano and Terrell. CUT-OFF DATE: JULY 25.

SEPTEMBER 19, 20, 21: FALL SAMBOREE at Virginia Beach at the Holiday Travel Park. We will be hosting the chuckwagon Friday evening. September 19, same menu as Spring Samboree. Hosts: State Staff

OCTOBER 17, 18, 19: Walnut Hills, Staunton. Those going to the Kentucky Bluegrass International Samboree in Louisville, KY, Oct 20-23 will caravan Sunday morning. Hosts for Walnut Hills are the Cheeks and Ervings. Virginia will host coffee and donuts at the Samboree in Kentucky. Cost of the Samboree is \$169 if before July 1, \$179 if you register after July 1. The hosts will be the Cheeks and Ervings. WEEKEND CUT-OFF DATE: OCT. 3.

November??

December 14: Christmas party at the Zichs' new home, 6601 Deep Hollow Lane in Manassas, VA

MARCH 11: Joan Parent's birthday

MARCH 15: Merle Gambel's birthday

MARCH 22: Dick Parent's birthday

Saturday, February 15, we met at Buckhall Fire Station in Manassas for CPR training. A lot of past CPR has changed. Susie and Tim Zich did a fantastic job showing us how to do CPR on an adult, child, or infant. How differently they are done, according to the size of the person. We also learned the Heimlich maneuver on each of the different sizes. A lot to remember. Everyone gained from the class. Really great job Susie and Tim. Thanks from all of us. We then got to see the mostly-completed new home of the Zichs. Very beautiful. You are going to really enjoy all the bells and whistles. We then had dinner at the Beijing Gourmet restaurant. (No one went away hungry!) Thanks to the Purvises for their hospitality in permitting us to meet at their home. We also got to see some of Sue's paintings. Sue is very talented. We were all so excited to see Ken and Magee Cook. Some of the new members hadn't met them. And they both looked wonderful. A GIGANTIC and heartfelt WELCOME BACK. Also attending: Cassano, Cheek, Erving, Gambel, Glass, Purvis, Smith, Terrell, Wickham, and Zich. Great to see everyone, and we'll be back camping soon..

MORE MEETING NOTES from our Secretary/Treasurer, Joe Cassano.

Spring Samboree: when we found out the budget constraints of \$1/person, and the requirement to feed 600 people in 1 ½ hours we decided to go back to the ever popular Bark of the Town, also known as hot dogs. Other options were hamburgers (Flat Dogs), preservation and cooking them well enough so folks wouldn't get sick was decided to great a risk/and an impossible task. So..... woof, woof, we'll get cooking. The Smiths' agreed to investigate corporate sponsorship for desert items such as cookies; that this may be one way of helping offset the budget constraints. Other suggestions included adjusting the Samboree registration fee to allow more funding for/and more expanded food options at future Samborees. Also at the Spring Samboree, for wanna-be Rembrants and Michaelangelos...for \$20 on Friday, May 16, there will be an artist who will provide all your art material AND provide instruction AND will have you paint your own 10" x 10" masterpiece, and you'll have it complete & ready to take home by the end of the Samboree. Registration forms for the Spring Samboree were passed out at the meeting, but if you weren't there or missed it, the Secretary will have additional form at the March and April outings. The registration forms for the October International Samboree in Louisville, KY were given out. The Fall Samboree is September 19-21 at Virginia Beach and the theme is BEACH PARTY. The Dogwoods who were present voted to participate in the parade provided ALL other chapters participate as well. We have also agreed to do the Chuckwagon at Fall Samboree, and the fare will again be hot dogs and beans. The Chapter Handbooks are almost completed! They will be distributed during the business meeting at the April campout. Margie Smith is still waiting for some member profiles..you know if you owe her one. Please complete the forms and send them to Margie..don't force us to send Guido and Boys afta 'ya.

EMERGENCY FORMS: Not that any of us are ill or anything, but it is a good idea to have your emergency information on file with our President. These forms will NOT be a part of the handbook. They will be maintained by our President in STRICTEST confidence. If our President

is unable to attend a campout, the forms will be held by our Vice President for that weekend. This is really important! If the form is properly completed, we'll be able to find your medication inside your rig, or know what to tell medical personnel about the medicines you are taking or any allergies you might suffer. We are particularly fortunate to have two of Prince William's finest Emergency Medical Technicians in our chapter who can help us if we get into a medical difficulty while camping. But Tim, Susie, and the medical community can only be effective if they have the information they need to help you. We never know when an accident or emergency will occur. An updated emergency form filed with our President is invaluable in such situations. Complete your form for the next meeting...and keep it up to date..it could save your life!!!

Following her welcome, President Margie Smith addressed the disposition of the \$96 Charity Can funds from CY 1996. The membership decided to add \$4 from the February 1997 Charity Can collection; and instructed the Treasurer to donate \$25 each to: The Hospital for Sick Children in the name of the Chapter; the Lupus Organization in the name of Magee Cook; to MS in the name of Joan Parent; and to Alzheimer's in the name of John Robiak. The February '97 Charity Can Collection netted \$12.50.

Merle Gambel provided a State legislature update: The General Assembly has suspended discussion of the Watkin's Bill for 1997. This Bill decreases the income tax exemption level for Virginians over 65. Currently, Virginians over age 65 have \$12,000 per person (\$24,000 per couple) exempted from state income tax. The Watkin's Bill would reduce that exemption to \$6,000 per person (\$12,000 per couple).

Greta Gambel won the 50/50 drawing in the amount of \$6.00.

All campgrounds require a deposit of one night per spot reserved. We are going to need a filled-out coupon and \$20.00 deposit mailed to Ann Cheek, (unless otherwise noted) for each camping reservation. It is the Chapter's policy that members should always call the campground directly if making reservation additions or cancellations after the Wagon Master's CUT-OFF DATE. Some campgrounds charge the first night's fees if cancellations are not made early enough. Members are responsible for any such charges, NOT the Chapter treasury.

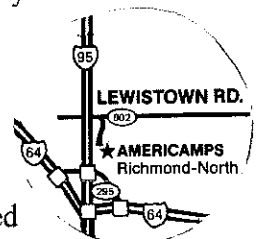
APRIL 11, 12, AND 13 CAMPOUT.....THE FIRST ONE OF THE YEAR!!!!!!

DIRECTIONS: Americamps Richmond/North is located just 8 miles north of Richmond on I-95. Take exit 89 (Lewistown Road/Rt 802) off of I-95. Head east of Rt. 802 for approximately 100 yards then turn right onto Air Park Road. Continue south on Air Park Rd ¾ mile to the campground.

Americamps address is 396 Air Park Rd, Ashland, VA. Phone is: 804-798-5298.

CUT-OFF DATE: March 21, 1977.....Send in your coupon and check.

Fair Oaks Campground, near Williamsburg is having their Annual Campground Sponsored Rally. Reservation forms were passed out February 15, at our meeting. The cost of the weekend is \$35.00 (plus tax) for two people (\$5.00 for each additional person). This includes all the activities and most meals too!!! April 1 (or when campground fills up) is their cut-off date. We are not going as a group, but we are invited.



Ken Cook has agreed to complete his Alaskan Adventure story (good thing too...Ken provided the first part way back when, so he's been hanging around that snow for a long time). He will send a copy of the first part to new members so we will know what went on.

Anyone else have camping adventures.....like what happened on your first campout; why you started camping; why you keep on camping, your likes and dislikes about our love for wandering around the country in a box built on wheels. (Joe has a good way with words, doesn't he.)

When we were camping with the Dogwoods in November at Thousand Trails, John and I stepped out of the motorhome for just a minute. We planned on going right back in, so we did not take our keys.....or lock the door. But....you all know Punkin...she jumped on the door, and you guessed it, LOCKED IT! The Cassanos were right there, so on a whim Joe tried his key. Now most of you know we have a Southwind (built by Fleetwood), and they have a Winnie. Not even closely related. THE KEY FIT. (with a little wiggling.) While we were delighted, (and hope we remember to take our keys no matter what) it does make you wonder how many "fits" there are.

Now.....let me hear one from you.....

NOTES FROM OUR PRESIDENT, MARGIE SMITH.....

Jan and Dave would like to discuss the hamburgers further for Spring Samboree. Grill is not an open grill, so no safety factor, they are pre-shaped and frozen so they feel no problem with cooking according to health standards. Done at picnics and other outings frequently. They have gotten lots of notes and comments on needing a change from hot dogs. Margie requests all members attend the May, Friday night opening ceremonies (about 7 pm) in our Potomac Dogwood t-shirts or vests and wear them at the Saturday night awards and recognition program (about 7 pm). Members that do not have name tags, please make one themselves or purchase from The Sign Man at a Samboree. We need the name tags for I.D. for new members as well as other chapter to get to know us. Margie has plastic sleeves for name tags for conferences for anyone who hasn't had time to get one made.

Margie has the CPR Ready Reference transferred to business card size. Tim & Suzie will pass out with the CPR cards.

NOVEMBER HOSTS: Glass and Cheek with turkey provided by them and the rest of us bringing potluck to go with the "Thanksgiving" dinner....send in our "dish" request to them before the outing so we will have a variety.

Margie is sending letters and "invites" to the following who approached the Good Sam table at RV show:

Barry Moats, Reston, VA

Sam and Reta Reichley, Arlington, VA

William Weisenburger, Fairfax, VA

Our next meeting will be in April, after the potluck Saturday night.

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

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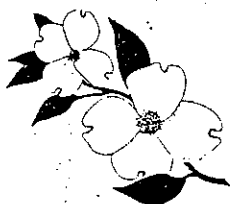
MARCH 1997

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JULY ?? Hosts: Gambel and Cheeks. Solomon Island. Date to be announced later.

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November: Glasses. We'll have a Thanksgiving dinner. Sign up sheets to follow. Think about what to bring for our dinner. Turkey will be waiting for you.

December 14: Christmas party at the Zichs' new home, 6601 Deep Hollow Lane in Manassas, VA

POTOMAC DOGWOODS
MARCH, 1997 NEWSLETTER

APRIL BIRTHDAYS: Pat King.....April 12
Joan Glass.....April 15
Ann Cheek.....April 18
Tony Tucceri.....April 25

Joan Glass was in the hospital for emergency surgery. I found out too late for February's newsletter. We are all happy you are home and doing okay, Joan. Whew..aren't you glad it's this month and not last month. Look forward to seeing you soon.

ON THE DANDY will be: Cassanos, Bill Day, Kenyons, Parents, Terrells and Zicks. We'll tell you about it next newsletter.....

FROM JEAN ERVING;

CHAPTER TEE SHIRTS can be ordered again before our State Samboree, May, 1997. No. Va. Sport Center (211 Mill St, Vienna, VA) will do the shirts for us at the same price as before. Our deadline for ordering will be APRIL 21st. Screen Set-up is \$10.00. Tee shirt by "Print-on" is 50% cotton/50% polyester. (Print-on is a better grade than Hanes.) "Russell" is a 9oz crew neck sweatshirt. Both a T-shirt and/or a sweatshirt are \$16.95 + 4.5% tax (\$.76) each. TRIPLE X add \$2.95 + 4.5% Tax to the \$16.95 + \$.76 tax for regular sizes. Anyone who has a question about sizes can go into the Sport Center prior to our Club order, to try on shirts. Have Bob or Joe Rachner make a note of this. Any questions, call Jim or Jean Erving: (703) 938-4501 or we'll see you at the April camp out. Make a form like the **SAMPLE FORM** below.

Joan 4/13

<u>NO</u>	<u>TYPE</u>	<u>SIZE</u>	<u>PRICE</u>	<u>NAME</u>	<u>TELEPHONE NO</u>
2	sweatshirts	M/L	35.42	your name goes here	your phone number
2	T-shirt	XL	38.49	your name goes here	your phone number
		XXXL	73.91		
1	sweatshirt	S	17.71	your name goes here	your phone number

Jean will collect the money and your form at the April camp out for our Club order.

THIS AND THAT ABOUT MEMBERS.....

Some folks dig up '**DIRT**' about others...Well the Dogwoods have three members who made a special day of digging up '**ROOTS**' rather than dirt, on their own backgrounds. Yes, Sharon, Louise, and Joan P. made a trip to our National Archives via the metro to hunt for their ancestral roots. Sharon had the most luck, but she dug so far she found a little dirt mixed in. You might want to ask her about her Civil War hero? Ask Louise about the kink she got in her neck watching metro cars for the others to join her. As for Joan, she takes no responsibility for this message or anything else pertaining to the event.....

THANKS.....I was both very surprised and pleased to learn from the last newsletter that the club plans to make a donation to the MS Society in my name. There are so very many, worthy causes which all require contributions to make research possible. Thank you for thinking of my special cause.

Fondly, Joan Parent

POTOMAC DOGWOODS
MARCH, 1997 NEWSLETTER

A note from Margie: We recently found out Daphne had another stroke some time around the first of March. George said she is still in UVA hospital, hopes to be released around the first of April. Their address is: 3274 Arrowhead Rd

Harrisonburg, VA 22801

Also a note from Tony Tucceri: "Best wishes from Oslo! Another conference! Next it's off to Brussels, back to Oslo, Amsterdam and Italy - Thank God for laundry-marts!!

Regards Tony"

OTHER NOTES.....

Dolly Cassano had her right hand operated on last month. It is doing fine. Her left hand was operated on March 12. Her father also had by-pass surgery on the 12th. Best of luck for your Dad, Dolly, as well as for your other hand.

Louise and John will be in Seattle, Washington for the April camp out. Not even a contest, folks. We'll see you at the May Samboree.

AND NOW....THE LONG-AWAITED SAGA OF :

THE LONG MILE TO ALASKA

BY KEN COOK

Part One is being repeated because so many of us have not read it. Others might have forgotten it.

I have Part Two..... BUT it will run over the course of several months.....

THE LONG MILE TO ALASKA -Part 1

by Ken Cook

It was 1952 and the Korean War was in full battle. For some reason the military thought it beneficial to delay Roy Payne's and my being called to active duty until after we received our college degree. We had our induction notices but still had one more year of freedom. It was May, and we were studying for final exams. The silence was suddenly broken.

"Let's kick our jobs this summer and go to Alaska."

"Why Alaska?"

"They just opened the Alaska Highway for civilians, and we've never been to Alaska."

"Your logic is overwhelming. Let's go."

With \$500 each in our pockets, and a beat up old 1941 Buick, that we came to call the *Red Bucket of Bolts*, we finished our exams and were headed to Alaska. However, we had a few detours first. The car engine was blowing smoke, and it had to be rebuilt. Roy Payne lived in Danville, Virginia. His family owned a large farm, and his father owned a small loan bank. It is amazing what power a banker has in a small town. He arranged with the local technical training school to rebuild the engine of our car and even to paint the car.

So from college in Ithaca, New York we drove south to Danville, had the engine rebuilt, but only had time to get a primer coat of rusty orange colored paint on the car. We built a wooden rack on top of the car to carry two jerry cans of gasoline, two spare tires, and a two man, war surplus, army pup tent. Inside the car, we built a deck above the back seat, so that we could sleep in the car in bad weather. We bought lots of can food, which would be our staple diet. We had no refrigerator or ice box as it would be too expensive to keep it filled with ice. Therefore, the only perishables that we took with us were bread and a couple of boxes of cookies that we ate the first days out.

Our bathroom was toilet paper and the nearest woods; our bath was a bar of soap and a brook. We gave up shaving and grew beards. Our sink was a milk pail and our water system was a five gallon jerry can of water. Our stove was a luxury. It was a portable boiler heater that used white gas. My uncle used it in his barn. It had a massive flame head, and put out an immense amount of heat. The burner was attached to a base that held three gallons of gasoline, so all we had to do was pull it out of the car, and it was ready for cooking. When we fired up the boiler heater, meals were ready in no time flat.

Cooking was rather a simple affair. We had a frying pan and a large boiling pot. All our meals were one pot meals which meant that they were either fried or boiled. Boiled tended to be more popular because food didn't get burned so easily. Normal meals were either fried Spam with vegetables and canned potatoes, beans and franks, or a can of Dinty Moore stew. Anything else that might be at hand was also thrown in the pot to cook. Our philosophy was that it got all mixed up in our stomachs anyway, so we might as well do the same in the stew pot to start with. Waste not, want not. When we opened a can of anything, we ate the whole can at one sitting. The only food that we brought back home from the trip was a can of black-eyed peas. Roy's mother had given us a case of them for the trip — twenty-four cans! It was years before I could face a can of black-eyed peas again.

We had set June 1 as the departure date from Danville. The *Red Bucket of Bolts* was packed with food, and supplies and was ready to go. It didn't look like much, but we were confident! Our enthusiasm was somewhat dampened when we were greeted by a pickup truck in Pikeville, Kentucky. It gave us such a strong slap on the back as a welcome that caved in the whole trunk of the car. Fortunately, we had used the trunk to store our canned goods, and except for a few cans being dented, the only thing that really happened was that the appearance of the car was worsened.

The log of the trip, which we kept each day, recorded how far we traveled, the average speed, and what time we started out in the morning and stopped at night. There were brief descriptions of what we saw along the route. At the beginning of what was to be a 15,000 mile trip and take more than three months, the speeds and times were important matters. We were still tied to the clock, still driven by the routines of urban society. Fast was better than slow, and the greater the distance covered the more we accomplished — what we

accomplished, we did not know, but distance was good. We had not mellowed yet. We had yet to learn that we were not on a trip, but on our "vision quest" as the Sioux Indians call it, or our "walk about" as the aborigines of Australia call it.

What we were to learn was that with time and distance and separation from a clock driven routine, we would begin to see life differently. Our values of what was important and not important would change, and forever after, there would be two people inhabiting our bodies: one that was involved with the vital important, and fast moving activities of everyday life, and another that would stand off at a distance to keep a perspective on what life was all about. As time passed, the log recorded a gradual slowing of our pace so that on good roads, we were averaging between 40 to 43 miles per hour. Distances dropped from 400 or more miles per day to about 250 or less. Speeds were slow enough that we could stop at any point of interest and not have to say; "oops, passed it, too far back to stop now and turn around."

Our travels took us through the Midwest corn belt to Missouri, then across the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, through the grass lands of Kansas and the wheat fields on the old Oregon trail along the Platt River.

We waded the Platt river to search out overhanging bluffs that looked like they may have been the sights of old Indian camp sites. We were rewarded by finding an old stone axe head, polished smooth with a ridge girding it where it had been attached to staff that had rotten long ago. We also found mattes on which Indian women had ground their corn.

We drove through the dry grazing lands of Wyoming and watched the Pronghorn Antelope families watching us, and then bolt as we got too close. We went through Yellowstone Park at a time when it was not overrun by tourists. We saw the usual geologic features of the geysers, the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone, the mud pots and mineral pools. But even more important, we saw the animals: the elk, deer, moose, buffalo, and the black bear. That was the time when people still fed the bears who came to the roadside as beggars. It was funny but sad at the same time to see these noble and powerful creatures reduced to circus clowns.

We drove through Montana, a place of indescribable beauty, scared in places with giant holes where men had extracted copper, gold, and silver ores and left great piles of mine tailings and smelter moraines of euchre and rust colored earth on which nothing grew. This was also a country that men who love the earth would call Shangri-la.

As we entered Glacier National Park, we were greeted by elk and deer and a mountain range designed to humble man and his egotistical feeling of arrogance and power. On the Going-to-the-Sun highway across the mountains, only one of us was able to see the overwhelming mountains and their beauty. The driver had to keep his eyes on the road, or we would plunge off the road into a 3,000 foot chasm.

When we finally arrived at the Canadian border, the authorities took one look at the *Red Bucket of Bolts* with its bashed in back end and told us "no way could we bring that thing into Canada." The authorities made us take out special insurance so that we could have the *Bucket* towed to a junk yard and not left along the roadside if it finally died. Ha! They just didn't appreciate the old *Bucket*. She was a valent steed and would carry us through, but the authorities did not see things our way, so with our dwindling funds, we bought the insurance.

We were now eager to get on the Alaska Highway, and, therefore, bypassed Jasper National Park, a decision I have often regretted. Through Calgary and on to Edmonton. Though Edmonton was still 400 miles from Dawson Creek which was the official beginning of the Alaska Highway, the paved road ended just North of Edmonton. It would be dirt and gravel road for the next 2,000 miles. We now made acquaintance with our daily companions for the trip to Alaska and back — washboard roads and billowing dust clouds from the roadway that entered through every crack and crevice in the car.

We reached Dawson Creek. It was a small frontier town with dirt streets. In the center of the main street there was a sign post marking mile 0 of the Alaska Highway. Signs also pointed in every direction of the compass indicating distances to remote places around the world.

The length of daylight was getting noticeable longer as we proceeded north. Roy now made his *Declaration of Sleep Independence*. He said that he did not care when we got to bed, or whether it be day or night, but he would not rise again for at least eight full hours. No exceptions! So we threw our watches away and lived on animal time, eating when we were

hungry, sleeping when we were tired. And Roy had a built in clock to tell when his eight hours of sleep were over.

For much of the trip, we followed river lowlands. Accordingly, there were sometimes washouts along the road, and we had to wait for construction crews to fill in slides and cut new paths. At one point, we had to be pulled across a washed out creek bed by a caterpillar tractor. At another spot, the engineers had set up a pontoon bridge to temporarily replace a bridge that had been washed out by the spring thaw.

Distance began now to be measured in days not hours. Because of the rough condition of the gravel road, our average speed dropped to 20 miles per hour or less. We were near Watson Lake, almost 1,200 miles on gravel roads so far, when we met another car coming the opposite way. It was filled with young men like ourselves who had gone to Alaska to seek their fortune, or at least a high paying job. This was before the North Slope oil development. With the end of the Second World War, the number of jobs had plunged. On the side of this car heading back to the USA, there was a bold painted sign: "In God we Trust. Alaska or Bust." Penciled in small letters below it was this cryptic message: "In God we trusted, and by God we're busted." Like old gold rushers, the failure of one did not mean the failure of all, and we knew that our luck would be better than theirs.

Our humility, however, was regularly reinforced. We had put new tires on all the wheels of the car and carried two new spare tires on the roof of the car. There were no nylon steel belted tires in those days, just four-ply rayon tires. We had already blown two tires, and had replaced them with two outrageously priced tires that we purchased along the highway. We would replace ten tires in all before we finished the trip which made tires second only to gasoline in total trip cost. One night about 12:00 a.m., we were still on the road because it was still light. Suddenly a tire blew. We both got out of the car, surveyed the damage, agreed that we were both too tired to fix it, and decided repair would have to wait until morning.

The amount of traffic using the Alaska Highway in the 1950's was about 35,000 vehicles of all types a year. By comparison, about 600,000 vehicles use some part of the Washington DC Capitol Beltway each day. In the 1950's, hours would pass before you would see another car on the Alaska Highway. The car had blown the tire in the middle of a swampy, muskeg area, and there were no pull-off shoulders to get the car off the road. So we left the car where it was, put a railroad kerosene lantern a hundred yards down the road behind the car, scrambled into the deck bed above the back seat, and went to sleep. It was cramped quarters and sweaty, but it was better than trying to pitch a tent in the rough brush in muskeg.

Muskeg is a kind of black goo of decomposing vegetable matter that lies two or three feet above ground that permanently remains frozen. In the summer the muskeg thaws and becomes a gooey bog that is prime breeding grounds for mosquitos. Now there has been a lot of discussion about the size and number of mosquitos in the Yukon Territory and Alaska. I will admit that they do become pushy at times. I counted a dozen on my left hand at one time that were competing to see which one could drill a hole and get the first gusher of blood. My right hand resolved the competition when it swatted the left hand, killing them all with a single blow. But as for the size of the mosquitos, most of what you hear is an exaggeration. For myself, I never saw one that you couldn't kill with a 22 caliber rifle.

Back to the blown tire. We slept a peaceful, if sweaty night on the car deck. No traffic passed during the night. Next morning I was up by 7:00 a.m. and fixed breakfast. A truck came along and the driver offered to help us change the tire in exchange for breakfast even if it was Spam, toast and jam. Even Roy broke his rule and got out of bed before his eight hours beauty rest.

Three hundred miles from Whitehorse, the swaybar in the back of the car broke. Instead of leaf springs, the old Buick had coil springs on all four wheels. With the broken swaybar in the rear, the car now swayed from side to side and slapped against the frame and fenders as it did so. As a result, our speed was reduced to about 15 miles per hour. The three hundred miles to Whitehorse took us three days to accomplish.

Whitehorse, in those days, was a town of about 2,500 people. It was the biggest urban area in the Yukon Territory which had a total population, including Native Americans, of about 7,500 people. In the 1950's, there were no roads to remote towns like Dawson City, and the communities depended on river boats to supply their needed freight.

When we arrived in Whitehorse, we found a welding shop and made arrangements to

have the swaybar on the car welded. It would take several days because of the backlog of work. While we were waiting we walked around the town and down to the river. The *S.S. Klondike* was tied up at the wharf. The gang plank was down and nobody was around, so we decided to board her and take a look around. She was a beautiful stern-wheeler, out of the day's of Mark Twain and *Life on the Mississippi*. We had just walked up to the upper deck, when a voice from behind us said gruffly; "Are you the two guys that were looking for jobs as seamen?"

We turned and facing us was a man we later found out was the first mate of the boat. We don't know who the other "two guys" were but in unison, Roy and I both said; "Yes."

"Well stow your gear in one of the empty seaman's bunks behind the engine room," said the First Officer, "and don't come up on this deck again. This is reserved for passengers, and deck hands are not allowed up here."

The *Klondike* was a beautiful ship. Once you have sailed on her, you never forget her. In her engines, you could hear her heart beat, and the swish of her traveler arm, which was connected to the paddlewheel, were her arteries. Like most river boats, she was painted white. But her boiler room was a fantasy land that few who were not her crew ever got to see. She was steam driven. Her boilers had burned wood until the previous year when they had been converted to oil. When she was a wood-burner, the Indians cut wood and stacked it on wharfs along the shore. The boat would stop and load up the cords of wood for fuel. That was one of the seaman's main jobs, but now Roy's and my jobs were to act as fire watch and to load cargo and baggage on the boat. As I was to find out at two o'clock one morning, it was also to wade ashore with a heavy rope to tie to a tree and winch the *Klondike* off ever shifting sand bars.

Roy's job was torture for him, because the sleepy-eyed, southern boy had to stay up all night to roam the ship and punch a time clock at fire stations all over the boat every 20 minutes through out the night. The clock was about 8 inches in diameter, enclosed in leather with a strap to hang around your neck. There was a place in the back of the clock to insert a key and a paper disk inside to indicate the time and location that the key inserted. Throughout the boat there were keys on chains in little boxes. Roy spent the night walking from box to box inserting the keys in the clock. This left him very little time for recreation because he spent most of the day catching up on his eight hours of sleep.

The crew quarters were in a narrow space at the very stern wall of the ship. Just beyond the wall was the large, red, stern wheel. As the wheel turned, it made swishing noise that combined with the steam expanding in the engine room, made you think that you were lying next to a giant sleeping dragon.

While you had to pass through the engine room to get to the crew quarters, the engine room was also out of bounds for all but engine room crew. All the brass work was highly polished, and all the asbestos insulation around the steam pipes and expansion chambers was painted a salmon color. The boat was driven by a steam engine that had two stage expansion chambers. The steam entered the smaller high pressure expansion chamber at about 550 pounds pressure per square inch. On the next stroke, the steam entered the larger, low pressure expansion chamber at perhaps 300 pounds per square inch. From these expansion chambers there was a long square traveler arm that connected to the paddlewheel of the ship. On the traveler arm was a small cup that was filled with oil and supplied needed lubricant. The steam engine was so smooth that the lubricant cup was open at the top and the oil never spilled. At the rear of the engine room, there was a bench seat where the ships engineer and the engine room crew could sit while the boat was underway. There was strict rank observed on the ship — officers first, engine room crew next, and deck hands last. Deck hands were not allowed to sit on the bench in the engine room. That was reserved for the engine room crew only. But if you lay in your bunk which was in the cabin behind the engine room, you were lulled to sleep with the combined sound of the big steam engine rhythm driving the traveler arm on one side and the splash of the stern wheel on the other side cabin wall as the paddles bit into the water and drained the water off as they rose out to complete their never ending circle. As you lay on you bunk, there was no question that the ship was alive — a giant swimming monster that was purring to herself as she moved along. It was the sound of absolute contentment and harmony. No baby in his mothers arms being rocked and sung a lullaby was ever as happy and content as I was listening to this water monster purr.

There was a smaller stern wheeler, whose name was *S.S. Keno*. She was a cargo ship

that made a trip once a week, every Tuesday, from Whitehorse to Dawson City. She was a smaller and better ship to maneuver through the Five Finger Rapids, which as one crewman put it "was creeping at a snail's pace up the rapids and coming back down them like a roller coaster."

The primary role in the 1950's for the *Klondike* was to service the cruise ships that came up the inland waterway from Vancouver to Skagway. At Skagway, tourists were taken by narrow gauge railway over the pass to Whitehorse where they boarded the *Klondike* for an overnight excursion on Lake Lebarge on a trip to nowhere. They were returned the next day, put back on the train and sent back to the cruise ship.

By the time Roy and I arrived in Whitehorse, we had a good growth of beard. We wore denim shirts, blue jeans, leather jackets, and I wore a black broad brimmed, flat topped, western hat. Since we were not allowed on the upper cabin deck of the ship, I spent most of my free time on the forecastle of the boat. In front of the cargo booms, there was a large winch. In my off time, I liked to sit on the winch and watch the water ahead of us. I played a harmonica to amuse myself and was oblivious to the rest of the world.

While I could not go above the cargo deck, the passengers could come down. Very often, I would be surprised to turn around and see a group of passengers in a semicircle behind me. They would ask if I knew one of the old songs and would I play it for them. I could usually oblige. They would thank me very much and ask if they could take my picture — because when they got back home they wanted to show everyone what "a real Yukon River man looked like." I never spoiled their illusion. In turn, I never became a real Sourdough, for as we were told, to be a real Sourdough, you had to pee in the Yukon River, kill a grizzly bear, and sleep with an Indian squaw. Well, at least we got a third of the way.

Our adventures on the *Klondike* might have lasted longer but when pay day came and the Captain found that we were Yanks without working permits, he kicked us off the boat. Didn't even pay us, but we still figured that we came out best. For who can say, that even for a little while, they were Yukon River men who worked on a steam driven, black cloud belching, stern wheel riverboat. Who can say that they got up at three in the morning and waded waste deep with a line over their shoulders to find a tree, so that the boat could be pulled over an ever shifting river snag. You read Mark Twain's adventures on the Mississippi — we lived them! Today, if you want to feel a little of what our life was like, stop in Whitehorse. The S.S. *Klondike* is pulled up on shore now and is a museum. But we knew her when...

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

A GOOD SAM CHAPTER SINCE 1975

APRIL 1997

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UPCOMING EVENTS

MAY 16, 17, 18: SPRING SAMBOREE, Fair Oaks campground, at the Pottery Factory, near Williamsburg. Same place as last year. We will host the chuckwagon on Friday evening, May 16, and help from everyone will be appreciated...from setting up, cooking, and serving, to clean up. They expect about 600 people will have dinner in an hour-and-a-half, so there's much to do. Samboree hosts, the State Staff, are going to try hamburgers and baked beans for a change in menu. Lots of information is on the registration form. Anyone needing a registration form, check with Jan Kenyon. Directions: from I-64 between Richmond and Williamsburg, take exit 234 to Lightfoot, follow signs to campground, about 1 mile. See you there.

JUNE 20, 21, 22: Jamestown Beach, near Williamsburg. Hosts are King and Wickham. Campfire at Wickham's rig Friday night; Continental breakfast Saturday morning, and Sunday. Potluck dinner Saturday night, no cooking facilities, so bring a dish to pass, your meat, & we'll use our own grills. We do have a room reserved for dinner. Directions: Take Colonial Parkway off I-64 onto Route 31 South. From Williamsburg, 3.5 miles—follow Jamestown Festival Park signs. Campsites on Rte 31 across Festival Park entrance. Campgrounds on the right. CUT-OFF DATE: MAY 30.

JULY 11, 12, 13; Hosts: Gambel and Cheeks. Solomon Island. Reservation enclosed. Make checks payable to Merle Gambel, and mail to his home: 214 Hamilton Street, Fredericksburg, VA 22408, with filled-out registration form, or bring to Samboree. CUT-OFF DATE: MAY 25.

AUGUST 15, 16, 17: Drummer Boy Campground, Gettysburg. The Old Dominion Cardinals will be joining us for the weekend. Hosts for the weekend will be Cassano and Terrell. CUT-OFF DATE: JULY 25.

SEPTEMBER 19, 20, 21: FALL SAMBOREE at Virginia Beach at the Holiday Travel Park. We will be hosting the chuckwagon Friday evening, September 19, same menu as Spring Samboree. Hosts: State Staff

OCTOBER 17, 18, 19: Walnut Hills, Staunton. Those going to the Kentucky Bluegrass International Samboree in Louisville, KY, Oct 20-23 will caravan Sunday morning. Hosts for Walnut Hills pre-Samboree camp out will be the Ervings. WEEKEND CUT-OFF DATE: OCTOBER 3.

Virginia will host coffee and donuts at the Samboree in Kentucky. Cost of the Samboree is \$169 if before July 1, \$179 if you register after July 1.

November 15: Glasses. We'll have a Thanksgiving dinner. Sign up sheets to follow. Think about what to bring for our dinner.

December 14: Christmas party at the Zichs' new home, 6601 Deep Hollow Lane in Manassas, VA

SOLOMON ISLAND RESERVATIONS & CHECKS MUST BE GIVEN TO MERLE GAMBLE NO LATER THAN THE SAMBOREE. He's going to take the reservations and money to the campground, and his deadline is 5/25/97, the weekend after Spring Samboree. Be sure to make the check out to Merle. See you there.

NAVY RECREATION CENTER
P. O. BOX 147
SOLOMONS, MARYLAND
20688-0147

(410) 326-4216
(800) 628-9230
(MD, VA, D.C.)
FAX (410) 326-4280

RESERVATION CONFIRMATION

MERLE GAMBEL, SPONSOR
214 HAMILTON STREET
FREDERICKSBURG VA

22408

ARRIVAL DATE	DEPARTURE DATE	# OF NIGHTS RESERVED	RATE PER NIGHT	AMOUNT OF DEPOSIT RECEIVED
07/11/97	07/13/97	002	1800	00
CONFIRMATION NUMBER		TYPE OF ACCOMMODATIONS	TOTAL AMOUNT DUE AND DATE PAYMENT IS REQUIRED BY:	
C27414D2		FULL HOOKUP 16 SITES	360.00 BY 05/25/97	

PLEASE READ BEFORE SIGNING. RETURN CONFIRMATION WITH YOUR PAYMENT PRIOR TO DEPOSIT DUE DATE TO GUARANTEE RESERVATION. Reservations will be held ONLY if received by due date specified above. Acceptable payment methods are personal check, money order, or credit card in the military sponsor's/spouse name only.

ABBREVIATED NRC POLICIES:

This confirmation bill will give you a brief summary of a few rules and regulations for the Recreational Lodging facility. Upon arrival you will be given other pertinent information concerning your stay at the Navy Recreation Center, Solomons. We hope your visit will be an enjoyable one. Please feel free to contact us if we can be of further service.

GENERAL INFORMATION:

- NRC cannot divulge unit/site numbers unless specified in advance by the military sponsor/spouse.
- SPONSORSHIP. Authorized sponsor(s) MUST be on board with their guests at all times. ~~You and your spouse may bring a MAXIMUM OF FIVE civilian guests each.~~
- ~~LARGE GROUPS. Large groups please contact the Lodging Office staff for further information.~~
- REFUND POLICY. Guaranteed reservations canceled 48 hours prior to the check-in date and time will incur a \$25.00 service charge. Cancellations less than 48 hours prior to the check-in date and time, will incur \$25.00 service charge, in addition to a one-night unit charge. No refund will be issued if you are in violation of any NRC rules and regulations.

\$ 18.00 PER NIGHT
36.00 " 2 NIGHTS.

MAKE ALL checks PAYABLE TO
MERLE GAMBEL & MAIL TO
ME AT THE ABOVE ADDRESS.

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

April, 1997 Newsletter

Deadline for information in newsletter is the 15th of each Month.

BIRTHDAYS: Bob Purvis, May 3

Sue Purvis, May 18

ANNIVERSARY: Paul and Ann Cheek, May 27

BRUNCH ON THE DANDY: The Cassanos, Bill Day, Kenyons, Parents, Terrells, and the Zicks. The food was wonderful, from turkey, ham, omelets, bacon, sausage, Belgian waffles, fruit, sweet potatoes, macaroni & cheese, steamed vegetables, potatoes, port-wine cheese (yum), crackers, and chocolate mousse. It was all delicious. The cruise was great...the weather cooperated nicely. We left Old Town Alexandria, to cruise past Washington Monument, Jefferson and Lincoln Memorials, the Kennedy Center, Watergate, Rosslyn, Washington Harbor and Georgetown. The cherry trees were not quite in full bloom, but quite a few trees showed us their finest. We thank the Zicks for suggesting and hosting this outing. There was no meeting.

MAKE NOTE OF THE ZICKS NEW ADDRESS AND PHONE NUMBER. IT'S OFFICIAL.
6601 Deep Hollow Lane, Manassas, VA, 20112-8621. Phone: 703-791-0315.

FROM JOAN GLASS: She is doing fine, feels great, wonderful in fact. Sends her thanks for all of your concerns, calls, visits, cards, everything. Meant a lot to her. We'll see them at the Samboree. We're looking forward to it, Joan.

AMERICAMPS/RICHMOND: 22 people were there. Friday night was Dogwoods Squares (like Hollywood Squares) after making candy flowers. Despite the rain all day on Saturday, 8 went to Scotchtown (Patrick Henry's home for 6 years), 13 went to breakfast at Shoney's in Ashland. Merle & Greta's daughter, Debbie met the group there, and then went to the races at Strawberry Hill. Saturday night Joe & Dolly went to Richmond to meet their son and his roommate for dinner and a play at VCU. Saturday's BBQ dinner must have been quite a success...a request for several recipes was made, so over the next few months, you'll be getting them. I've received several already.

FROM LOUISE TERRELL: THANKS, EVERYONE, FOR THE MULTIPLE-SIGNED CARD, cards, calls, etc. We'll see you at the Samboree. (John said we can go, I just can't leave the rig.)

IMPORTANT NOTES:

FROM JOE:

RE: SICKNESS & DISTRESS: Louise Terrell was mugged by a tree and found the roots of all evil. It appears the Floridian is not accustomed to the gray skies of Seattle and.... Actually, she claims some kids knocked her down and her ankle got tangled in the roots of a tree; she broke her ankle, tore a bunch of ligaments, and chipped a bone. Ouch!! She's recuperating nicely and plans to attend the Samboree. As for the story...well...ok, we'll believe it...

In the category of "Slice 'em -n- Dice 'em"...

Joan Glass is recovering wonderfully from her hernia operation. We wish her a speedy recovery and look forward to her quick return to camping.

Dolly Cassano had both paws...I mean hands operated on for carpal tunnel. Her recovery is going very well and she is able to wash the dishes again....thank God!

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

April, 1997 Newsletter

Soon to be Sick....

Turn around is fair play. So, Harry Glass, John Terrell, and Joe Cassano are suffering from.....um (let's see)... ah! the flu. Yeah...that's it...they got the flu and need lots of TLC and attention.

It was a cold and chilly night...and day...and night... so it was at the April camp out, but the friendship and fellowship was warm and everyone had a great time! Many thanks to Bernard and Margie Smith for providing a wonderful time for us all. The club raised another \$13 for our charitable work. (\$25.50 to date). As instructed in February, the secretary/treasurer sent \$25 to each of the charitable organizations listed in the March Newsletter. At this meeting the 50/50 drawing yielded \$8 to the winner: Bernard Smith.

The chapter meeting was a lively event...the topic of discussion was the now famous coupon and \$20 camp out reservation fee. Be sure to read and study the recommendations proffered by the committee to resolve the treasury difficulties. There will be discussion at the May chapter meeting and the final vote will be taken at that time. IF YOU ARE UNABLE TO ATTEND THE SAMBOREE, BE SURE TO REGISTER YOUR VOTE WITH JOE CASSANO (703)361-0177. If you don't get Joe when you call, leave your vote on his answering machine...or mail your vote to him at: 8723 Weems Road, Manassas, VA, 20110-4940. This matter will be closed at the May meeting.

Spring Samboree.....Dave briefed they will have the meat for the Woof Burgers just before the Samboree. Has anyone else noticed that Dave and Jan have strapped a big shovel to the ladder on their rig? Hey, it's rough being a State Director and having to feed hundreds of people for a buck.

The Stooges got nervous when they heard me talking about Noodles -n- Poodles as an alternative to baked beans. They've been huddling together a lot lately and keep checking their tails...anyway I told them they were safe. The Cheeks and Ervings agreed to cook the beans. Woof Burger chefs at Cafe d' Dogwoods will be Bernard and Merle to start. Cassano and Terrell will Slice -n- Dice 'dem maters and onions and lettuce for da fixens bar. Hmmm..... slice -n- dice..I coulda done the carpal tunnel.....Oh well. If you plan to go to the Samboree on Thursday, Dave and Jan have front row, center seats available for the Old Dominion Opry! Reserve your seat quickly.

HANDBOOK STATUS: get your member profiles to Margie ASAP! We need to get this project completed. Also review your medical information and update it as appropriate...it may save your life. May will be your last opportunity.

Jean Erving needs your order for T-shirts and/or sweatshirts ASAP if you hope to have them in time for the Samboree.

July meeting is set for July 11. You MUST give Merle Gamble \$36 for the 2 nights camping by May 25 if you want to come to Solomon's Island. Merle has 10 sites reserved with full hook-ups. If you don't want to wait for the Samboree, send Merle your money: Merle Gamble, 214 Hamilton Street, Fredericksburg, VA. 22408-2928.

The Thanksgiving dinner party will be held on Nov. 15, at Altavista Condos' party room, 900 N. Stafford, Arlington, Va., 22203 (On top of the Ballston metro station.) There is underground parking for \$3.00 (if you buy a stamp from Louise or John). You might find street parking, but there's not much.

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

April, 1997 Newsletter

These notes do not constitute the minutes of the April meeting. Full and complete minutes will be discussed and voted upon at the May chapter meeting.

FROM SUSIE ZICH:

Following a lively discussion regarding how to solve the financial concerns, the president appointed a special committee to meet and present suggestions as to how to resolve the issues. The special committee members were Dick Parent, Magee Cook and Susie Zich. Joe Cassano and Margie Smith sat in to provide any needed clarification.

The committee felt that it must first define the problem, then set a goal and finally provide recommendations to meet the goal. The results of that meeting were shared with the membership after dinner Saturday night. Following is the same presentation that was given to the membership present. Please review this carefully. A vote will be taken at the May meeting.

THE PROBLEM: The Treasury of the Potomac Dogwoods Chapter is sorely underfunded.

THE GOAL: To find a logical solution to get the Chapter on sound financial footing for the long term, as well as to provide funds for current operating expenses.

COMMITTEE RECOMMENDATIONS:

1. A host fee will be charged per person for expenses incurred by the hosts. The total receipts for expenses will be divided by the number of individuals present to determine the fee. Fees will be collected at the end of the monthly membership meeting. Fees will cover items such as hot/cold drinks, continental breakfast, etc.
2. There will be a minimum balance established for the Treasury to be available as working capital. This amount will be recommended by the Treasurer following review of the history of the chapter financial needs.
3. Each member rig will be REQUESTED to loan the Treasury an amount to be determined to establish the basis for the working capital.
4. This loan will be refunded once the Treasury establishes the minimum working capital plus the total amount of loan trust funds, or if a member leaves the chapter (FOR EXAMPLE: if the minimum is determined to be \$800, and the loan trust fund is \$400, the balance must be \$1200 before repayment is started.)
5. Funds will only be spent for the newsletter and required campground reservation fees until the chapter treasury balance is above the minimum established working capital, plus the loan trust funds. No discretionary funds will be spent until the loans are repaid.

As a reminder, it remains the responsibility of the member to reimburse the chapter for nonrefundable campground fees if they cancel.

AND NOW.....CONTINUING OUR STORY....BY KEN COOK

THE LONG MILE TO ALASKA (PART TWO)

Our adventures on the river boat *Klondike* might have lasted longer but when pay day came and the Captain found that we were Yanks without work permits, he kicked us off the boat. Didn't even pay us, but we still figured that we came out even. AND, it moved us along to our next adventure.

Just north of Whitehorse is Lake Kluane and the Kluane Game Preserve. The Army had left a World War II Quonset hut along the roadside after the highway was constructed. We moved into it and made it our temporary home. There was a small settlement not too far away, and one night, the forest ranger was called upon to rid the settlement of a marauding black bear. The bear had been disrupting the community for quite some time, but things became intolerable when one of the residents went down into his storm cellar, and as he descended the stairs, met the bear coming up the stairs. For several days, the ranger tried to trap the bear, but without success.

The news spreads rapidly, and we soon heard the story. Coming home one evening from fishing, it was my turn to cook the dinner over an open fire. About ten feet away, Roy had put a wash basin on the hood of the car and was taking off his shirt to wash up.

The devil got the best of me at just that moment, and as Roy had his bearded face well soaped, I jumped up and yelled; "Look out Roy, there's a bear behind you."

As if suddenly sprouting wings, blinded by soap, Roy leaped over the hood of the car, splashing water all over himself and barely missing the fire. I thought the scene exceptionally hilarious and rolled on the ground with laughter.

Being from the South, except for this momentary display of bear inspired lightning speed, I have never seen Roy upset or hurried. So I was not surprised, when other than a few expletives, Roy made no vengeful counter attacks on me. We proceeded to have dinner, clean up, and get ready for bed.

It had been a long day, and I was dead tired. When Roy said that he had mislaid his car keys, and could he borrow mine, I didn't give it a second thought. I was in my sweats and just climbing into my sleeping bag when Roy called from outside the quonset.

"Hey Ken, you'd better come out here quick and bring the basin. It looks like we've punched a hole in the oil pan of the car." I grabbed a pan and rushed outside. We were miles from town, and this was no place to be without oil.

As I was bending over looking under the car, I heard Roy say; "Good night Ken. Sleep tight." And with that he slammed and bolted the quonset door. He had caught me outside, and he had also locked the car and had both sets of keys. Suddenly I realized that this was to be his vengeance - to lock me outside for the night. My banging on the door, my swearing, my pleading did no good. The door remained bolted.

Finally Roy called out; "Do you still have the basin?"

"Yes," I replied.

"Well fill it with water and go soak your head. See you in the morning."

For what seemed like an interminable night, I tried to sleep on the roof of a car. All night I listened and watched the woods around me for I had visions of bears lurking in the woods wanting to eat me.

But all good things must come to an end, and so did the night. The next few days, we fished and relaxed around camp. Into our camp one morning, came a park ranger. His name was Joe Langvin, and he was the ranger who was in charge of the Kluane National Game Sanctuary (now a National Park). A ranger's life is a lonely one, and Joe invited us to travel with him on his rounds of the preserve. One evening about 10:00 p.m., Joe was down by the lake looking at his home-made boat. It was still daylight, for even at 2:00 a.m., the sun was just barely setting below the horizon. Even then, it would be only dusk.

Joe's boat was made of rough-cut wide timber planks. It was shaped like a John Boat with a flat bow. Since Joe did not have any regular marine caulking for the cracks, he used tar. He had given the boat a light wash of white paint, so it looked like a zebra. On the stern of the boat, however, he had a powerful 25 horse power motor, a large engine for those days. . . .

MORE NEXT MONTH

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

A GOOD SAM CHAPTER SINCE 1975

MAY 1997

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UPCOMING EVENTS.....

It is Chapter policy that members should always call the campground directly if making reservation additions or cancellations after the Wagonmaster's CUT-OFF DATE. Some campgrounds charge for the first night's fees if cancellations are not made early enough. Members are responsible for any such charges, NOT the Chapter treasury.

JUNE 20, 21, 22: Jamestown Beach, near Williamsburg. Hosts are King and Wickham. More information on next page. Directions: Take Colonial Parkway off I-64 onto Route 31 South. From Williamsburg, 3.5 miles--follow Jamestown Festival Park signs. Campsites on Rte 31 across from Jamestown Settlement entrance. Take scenic Colonial Parkway to Jamestown Beach Campsights. (Map enclosed) CUT-OFF DATE: MAY 30.

JULY 11, 12, 13; Hosts: Gambel and Cheeks. Solomon Island. Reservations have filled up. DIRECTIONS: From the Beltway, take Route 5 South to Waldorf. When you get to Waldorf, take Route 5 South to Hughesville, New Market, Helen, Loveville, Leonardtown, to Route 4. Left on Route 4, cross over 235, over the high bridge. Keep left off bridge, and the recreation park is on your left. Any questions, call Merle Gambel: (540)-373-1360.

AUGUST 15, 16, 17: Drummer Boy Campground, Gettysburg. The Old Dominion Cardinals will be joining us for the weekend. Hosts for the weekend will be Cassano and Terrell. CUT-OFF DATE: JULY 25.

SEPTEMBER 19, 20, 21: FALL SAMBOREE at Virginia Beach at the Holiday Travel Park. We are in charge of the Friday night Chuckwagon again. Probably hot dogs, Virginia Beach doesn't have facilities for hamburgers. Hosts: State Staff

OCTOBER 17, 18, 19: Walnut Hills, Staunton. Those going to the Kentucky Bluegrass International Samboree in Louisville, KY, Oct 20-23 will caravan Sunday morning. Hosts for Walnut Hills pre-Samboree camp out will be the Ervings. WEEKEND CUT-OFF DATE: OCTOBER 3.

Virginia will host coffee and donuts at the Samboree in Kentucky. Cost of the Samboree is \$169 if before July 1, \$179 if you register after July 1.

November 15: Glasses. Altavista Condos, 900 N. Stafford, Arlington, VA. We'll have a Thanksgiving dinner. Terrells will cook the turkey in the party room. Sign up sheets to follow. Think about what you'd like to bring to the dinner.

December 14: Christmas party at the Zichs' new home, 6601 Deep Hollow Lane in Manassas, VA

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

May, 1997 Newsletter

Deadline for information for the newsletter is the 15th of each month.

JUNE ANNIVERSARIES: Ed and Anna Timmins: June 14

Dick and Joan Parent: June 16

JUNE BIRTHDAYS: Anna Timmins: June 8

Paul Cheek: June 17

Jim Erving: June 29

JAMESTOWN CAMP OUT, JUNE 20, 21, 22.....campfire Friday night at the Wickhams, rig. Continental breakfast on Saturday morning. During the day Saturday, Sharon suggests maybe a 1 ½ hour nature cruise around historic Jamestown Island, and see the wildlife of the waters and marshes surrounding Jamestown Island National Park. We can also tour Jamestown and Yorktown area....or just stay at the camp and enjoy the beach. Saturday night a pot luck dinner is planned, so bring a dish to pass and your own meat to cook. A room has been reserved for Saturday night, but no cooking facilities, so we'll use our own grills. Or we can assemble tables in the open field next to where we are camping. Meeting will be after dinner. Sunday morning: coffee and donuts.

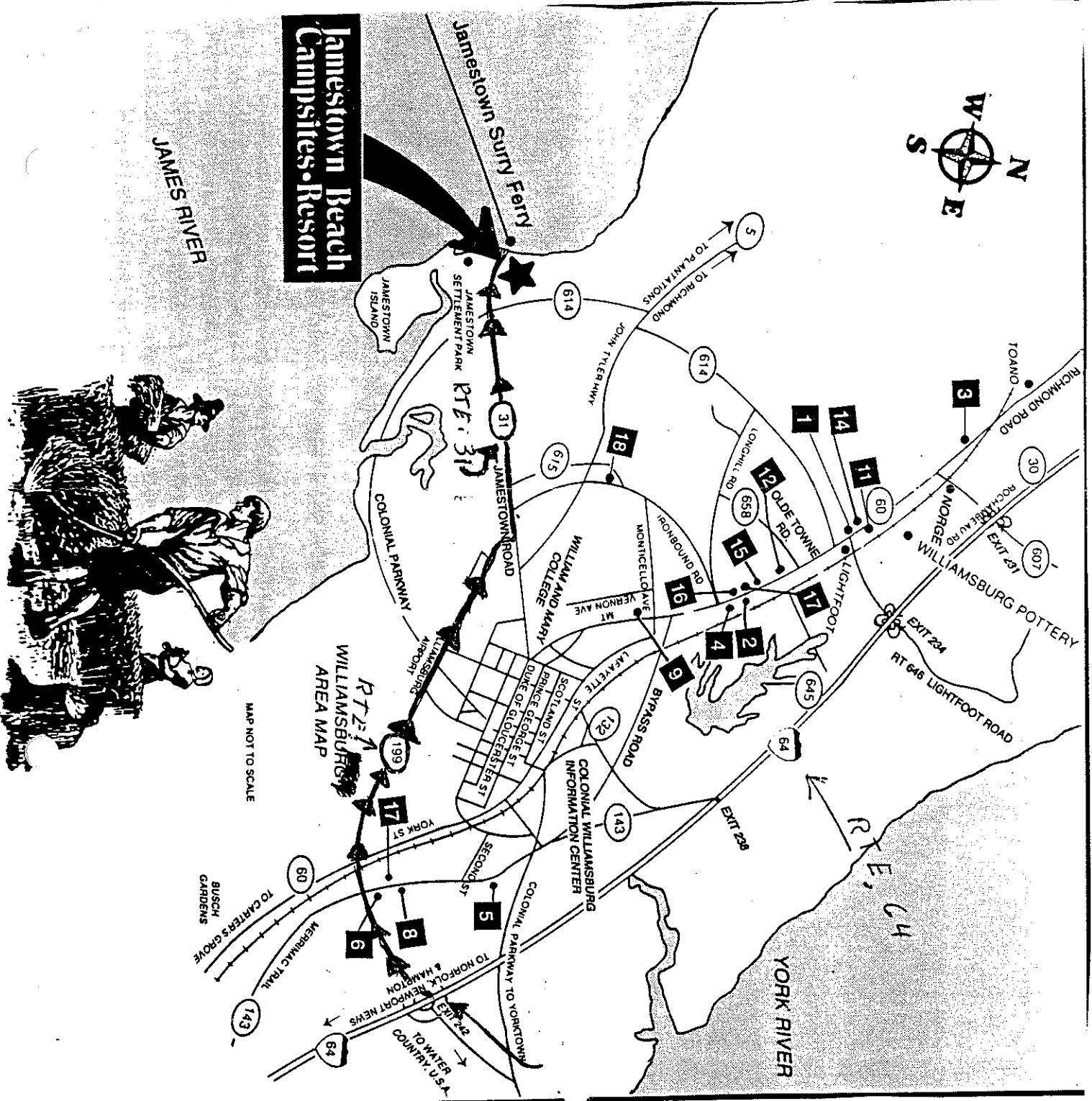
LOTS OF RECIPES HAVE BEEN SENT...AND I SHALL PASS THEM ON...A FEW A MONTH.....THEY ALL SOUND VERY GOOD.

Bob and Sue Purvis: Watergate Salad: Needed: one box pistachio Jell-O instant pudding; 9 oz. cool whip; one 20 oz can crushed pineapple, one cup miniature marshmallows, nuts (pecans) if desired (Sue's was decoration, not mixed in). Mix Jell-O pudding with pineapple and pineapple juice (no other liquid). Add cool whip, then marshmallows. Refrigerate until serving time.

Joan Parent's Onion Pie: Needed: about 24 small soda cracker squares (enough to cover bottom of dish when coarsely broken), ½ cup melted butter or margarine, 3 large onions sliced thinly, 5 beaten eggs, 2 cups milk, 1 tsp salt, 1/8 tsp pepper, 1 cup grated mild cheddar cheese. Mix broken crackers with about 5 Tbsp of melted margarine in bottom of baking pan. Saute onions in remaining 3 Tbsp margarine until transparent. Put on top of cracker crust. Mix eggs, milk, salt, and pepper. Pour over onions. Top with grated cheese. Bake 375 degrees for 35 minutes. Let stand 30 minutes before cutting.

Now we have Joan Parent's Onion Pie (adulterated by Magee Cook...at Joan's request)
Needed: approximately 24 small soda cracker squares (enough to cover bottom of dish when coarsely broken) ½ cup melted soy margarine, 3 large onions sliced thinly, two and one-half containers of egg beaters (or 6 egg whites, but this will make pie a lot drier), 2 cups soy milk, 1 tsp salt (most of the time salt can be left out without affecting the recipe, and since this already has soda crackers, the salt can be left out), 1/8 tsp pepper, one cup grated low fat cheese. Mix broken crackers with about 5 Tbsp of melted soy margarine in bottom of baking pan. Saute onions in remaining 3 Tbsp of soy margarine until transparent. Put on top of cracker crust. Mix egg beaters (or egg whites), soy milk, and pepper. Pour over onions. Top with low fat cheese. Bake at 375 for 35 minutes. Let stand 30 minutes before cutting.

NOW...THAT SHOULD GIVE EVERYONE SOMETHING NEW TO TRY THIS MONTH!!!



DIRECTIONS

Intersection Va. Routes 31 So. and 614 • From Williamsburg 31/2 miles on Va. Route 31 So. • Follow Jamestown Settlement signs • Campsites on Rte. 31 across from Jamestown Settlement entrance • Take the scenic Colonial Parkway to Jamestown Beach Campsites.

CONTINUING PART TWO.....OUR STORY BY KEN COOK

THE LONG MILE TO ALASKA

"How about going up the lake to see Joe Osburg?" he said. "Haven't seen him for almost three years. Maybe he's dead. He's an old prospector that lives in a cove 30 miles up at the other end of the lake. A real old sourdough if there ever was one. Only people he ever sees is maybe an Indian or two and me."

"But it's ten o'clock at night," we responded.

"So?" he responded.

"...and your boat is full of water. In fact it is sunk in the water," we replied.

"Just hasn't swelled up at the seams yet. We can bail it."

Who can argue with Aristotelian logic? So in the middle of the night, we bailed the boat, threw some gear in the boat and headed up the lake. Now Lake Kluane is wide, and it is long, and it is COLD! Life expectancy swimming in those cold waters is a matter of only a very few minutes. When we were half way up the lake, and the water was surging through the cracks, and was three inches deep in the bottom of the boat, Joe decided that he could not win the race between how fast we could get to Joe Osburg's landing compared to how fast we were sinking.

He let go of the engine handle, threw us each a bailing can, and as we went around in a large circle, he shouted: "BAIL, BAIL or we ain't going to make it."

For what seemed like an eternity, the boat slowly turned wide circles while we all feverishly bailed. Bringing the water level in the bottom of the boat down to less than an inch, we again resumed our course to Joe Osburg.

As we entered the cove we noted not one but two cabins. Motor boats were a rarity on the lake, and you could hear them coming for several miles. We did not surprise Joe Osburg. He was waiting for us on the beach. He helped us pull the boat partway up the beach, and then there were introductions. Joe invited us up to his one room cabin. At the side of the cabin, there was a garden patch that was full of the tallest, largest rhubarb I have ever seen.

In the cabin, there was a bunk built against the wall, a table with some books and a battery powered radio, a couple of wooden chairs and a handmade couch. On the back of the couch were a number of animal skins that had been scraped and softened. Some were as soft as when the animal was alive. There were deer, caribou, fox and bobcat. There was also a black bear skin. There was a fireplace, with a dying fire in it and a little cook oven in one corner.

Roy and I were "chichacos" — new comers who had no place or role in this country. We were curiosities but of no importance to the life in the Yukon. Therefore, the discussions were mainly between the two Joes and we listened.

"What happened to old John? The other cabin looks empty," said Langvin.

"Died a couple of winters ago. Came out one morning and didn't see any smoke commin' from his chimney. Later when I checked, he was dead. Put him in a box, so the animals wouldn't eat him, and buried him in the spring." Osburg replied.

"You two ever make peace?" Langvin asked.

"Nope. Never saw any reason to, and he was too ornery anyway," was the reply. We learned later, that these two old prospectors had a fight about something seven years earlier. Since then, though they lived within a hundred feet of each other, and there were no other human beings for 30 miles, they never spoke to each other again or helped each other with anything. They were both of Swedish ancestry and had both been born in the Yukon during the gold rush days.

MORE NEXT MONTH.....

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

A GOOD SAM CHAPTER SINCE 1975

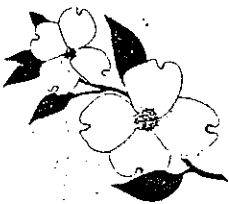
JUNE 1997

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AUGUST 15, 16, 17: Drummer Boy Campground, Gettysburg. The Old Dominion Cardinals will be joining us. DIRECTIONS: 1300 Havover Rd., Gettysburg. Two miles East on SR116, at Junction US15 Bypass, take Hanover Rd. exit. Go one block East on SR116 from US15 Bypass. There's a big sign for Drummer Boy Campground up on the hill. Hosts for the weekend will be Cassano, Terrell & Cook. CUT-OFF DATE: JULY 25.

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November 15: Glasses . Altavista Condos, 900 N. Stafford, Arlington, VA We'll have a Thanksgiving dinner. Terrells will cook the turkey and the dressing in the party room. Sign up sheets to follow. Think about what you'd like to bring for the dinner. Parking tickets for garage are \$3.00 and you can get them from the Terrells any time, or send self-addressed, stamped envelope and we will mail your parking ticket to you. Not much on-street parking.

December 7 or 21: Christmas party at the Zichs' new home, 6601 Deep Hollow Lane in Manassas, VA. Date to be discussed at next meeting.

pd
#7635
6/29/97

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

June, 1997 Newsletter

Deadline for information for the newsletter is the 15th of each month.

JULY ANNIVERSARIES: Forrest and Pat King: July 19

JULY BIRTHDAYS: Ken Cook: July 1

Joe Cassano: July 9

Jean Erving: July 16

ANN CHEEK has been sick with pneumonia. I'm glad to hear she's back to work now, and feeling better.

SPRING SAMBOREE at Fair Oaks, May 16, 17 and 18th went well. Our chuckwagon hamburgers were a big success, and we did a fantastic job. A pat on the back to everyone. We had a great turnout, with 15 rigs: Cheek, Cook, Day, Erving, Gambel, Glass, Kenyon, King, Parent, Petrenko, Purvis, Smith, Terrell, Wickham and Zich. Wasn't Saturday's breakfast good! We won the VA Samboree Attendance prize, 2nd time in a row! We also made \$8.75 at the flea market table, not bad for last minute. At another table, John Terrell wanted one item for \$1.00, and they told him to take the entire box. He spent several hours playing in his toy box; kept quite a few things, gave away some, and threw a few out. Treasurers!! We also made \$114.50 on the 50/50 raffle (we have to deduct \$50 for expenses before sending to charity.) Joan and Harry Glass made a super creation....a motor home with awning, rug, and grass made out of the 50 one-dollar bills. Very clever. Thanks to the Glasses for a job well done.

JAMESTOWN CAMP OUT: Don't forget to bring a dish to pass and your own meat to cook at the pot luck dinner Saturday night. A campfire Friday night is planned at the Wickhams rig. The nature cruise around Jamestown Island National Park Sharon suggested sounds like fun. The first nights campground fee is paid, but for the second night, everyone pays the campground directly....cost is \$21.50 per night.

SOLOMON ISLAND update: Everyone is to bring something for pot luck (light snack) for Friday night, while playing "20 Questions". Saturday, the lighthouse cruise is an option. Breakfast Saturday and Sunday will be provided by our Hosts. Saturday dinner is planned for the Harbor Island Family Restaurant. The campground is right on the water! Good place to be in July.

KENTUCKY BLUEGRASS INTERNATIONAL SAMBOREE in Louisville, Oct 20-23: The group plans to be in Kentucky on Saturday. The plans will be discussed later. More information on the Walnut Hills campout in Staunton later.

FALL SAMBOREE IN VIRGINIA BEACH: We will do the chuckwagon on Friday night again. Probably hot dogs. More on the parade later. The theme is "Beach Party".

CHRISTMAS PARTY date is going to probably be changed. The weekend before (Dec. 7), or the weekend after (Dec. 21; but that is the weekend before Christmas day on Thursday.) This is going to be discussed at our next meeting.

RECIPIES..

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

June, 1997 Newsletter

Susie Zich sent a Brunch Souffle recipe: Needed: 1 pound mild pork sausage (hot Italian sausage) 6 eggs (egg beaters), 2 cups milk (Susie uses skim), 1 tsp. salt or to taste (doesn't use), 1 tbsp mustard (spicy brown or horseradish- heavy tbl), 6 slices white bread cubed (may remove crust or not according to your taste), 1 cup grated cheddar cheese (no fat or low fat cheese). Brown sausage; drain and cool. Crumble into bowl. In another bowl beat eggs, then add milk, salt, mustard, then bread cubes; mix well. Add cheese and sausage and mix again. Spoon into a 12x8x2 glass baking dish. Cover and refrigerate overnight. Bake 350 degrees for 45 minutes or until egg mixture is set. Cut into squares and serve. Makes 8 servings. This freezes and reheats well.

From Greta Gambel's Church cookbook: pie shells and pastry . Vinegar Egg Pastry: Needed: 1 lb shortening, 5 cups flour, 1 tsp baking powder, 2 tsp salt, 3 tbsp brown sugar. Sift dry ingredients and blend well with shortening. Combine 1 egg with 1 tbsp. white vinegar. Beat with a fork. Add water to make 1 cup liquid. Combine with dry ingredients mixing well. Store in refrigerator until ready to use. (Flo MacConnell)

Pie Shell Mix: Needed: 1 cup flour, ¼ cup brown sugar, ¼ lb butter, ½ coconut or walnuts, and ½ tsp salt. Make crumble of above ingredients. Put in pie plate; cook 15 minutes, stirring once. Remove from oven. Save ¼ mixture for top. Pack remainder in pie plate, let cool. Fill with your favorite filling. (Gwen Rand)

Brides Pastry: Needed: ½ lb shortening (1 cup), ¼ lb margarine or butter, 3 cups flour, 1 tsp salt, ½ cup cold water. Cream shortening and butter (or margarine) thoroughly. Add flour and salt, creaming in after each addition. Add water and mix well. Mixture will be a little sticky, so use plenty of flour on the board or cloth when rolling. Will never be tough and will keep in the refrigerator for a week. (Mrs. Hayward Matthews)

Delicious Pastry for tarts or cream pie: Needed: 2 cups flour, 4 tsp baking powder, 1 cup butter or shortening, 1 tsp vanilla, ½ tsp salt, 2 tbsp sugar, 1 egg, ¼ cup Superior milk. Mix these in order given, roll out a little thicker than usual. (Mrs. Clyde Churchill)

Magee's adulterated Recipe for Kugle Pudding; Needed: 1 lb of egg yolk free noodles (wide are best) cooked and drained; 3 tbsp of soy margarine; 2 cups of soy milk; ½ pound of fat free sour cream; 1 lb low fat cottage cheese with small curd; 2 containers of egg beaters; ½ tsp of vanilla; 1 small can crushed pineapple, drained; ½ cup sugar OR ½ cup of Devansoy Farms Devan Sweet. Mix together all ingredients and pour into large glass baking pan. Topping: 1 tsp cinnamon, 1 tbsp of Devan Sweet, 1 tbsp soy margarine. Sprinkle pudding with cinnamon and dot with about 1 tbsp of soy margarine. Bake at 350 for one hour. Can be served hot or cold.



THE LONG MILE TO ALASKA.....

Joe Osburg had left the Yukon to raise a family in eastern Canada. After his children were grown and his wife had died, he sold everything and came back to the Yukon to live by himself. He built his own cabin and survived by hunting, fishing, and trapping, and by prospecting. He had prospected several nickel mines and had sold them to the Hudson Bay Company. Joe never went to town. He would ask the Indians to buy provisions for him. These included several 100 pound sacks of flour and a 100 pounds of sugar. The sugar was to sweeten the rhubarb, which he dearly loved.

The two Joes talked on through the night about Copper Joe and Amazon Annie, about the fights in the bush bar, about how one fellow sent another on a wild goose chase and then when he was gone, seduced the other fellows wife, and of the hell it caused afterward.

Finally, when everyone got too tired to talk anymore, we threw some of the animal skins on the floor and went to sleep. We slept among the deer, bobcat, fox, and bear skins. Joe had done a fine job of tanning, and their fur was soft and luxurious that we felt that we were sleeping in the lap of Mother Nature herself.

The next day when we awoke, Joe was up and busy. The iron wood stove was already warming the cabin, and Joe was preparing a breakfast of fish and boiled rhubarb. Joe really loved his rhubarb. Mixed with sugar, the rhubarb sauce was both sweet and sour — just like life, Joe said.

After cleaning up from breakfast, we had a look around the cabin area. The other trapper's cabin that was a couple of hundred yards away and was showing signs of lack of care. Tree branches had fallen on the roof and across the door. "Do you ever use the other cabin?" we asked Joe.

"It's not mine. My cabin is enough," was the answer.

In addition to his cabin, Joe had built a shed close by in which he stored wood for the winter fire that was kept going 24 hours a day. It was half-full, and his daily chore was to add to it until it was full. Nailed on the side of the shed was a large grizzly bear shin. While it had been cleaned, it had been allowed to weather on the shed wall.

"If you don't want that old bear skin, could I have it?" Roy asked. "I'd pay you for it."

"You don't want that old bear skin. It's all full of holes, but you can have a couple of the claws if you want."

"What do you mean that it is all full of holes? Does it have moths?"

"Nah. A couple of winters ago I ran up that hill behind me, and dumb me got between that sow bear and her yearling cub. She charged me, and I had to shoot her. She almost got me too. Had to reload my rifle, and I emptied both magazines in her before she dropped, maybe ten feet from me. She was so darn mad at me that she kept charging and trying to kill me when she was already dead." Joe's story needs a little interpretation. The "little hill" behind his cabin was not a hill, it was a mountain. And that man, nearing seventy, probably did "run up the hill". The rifle that he had in the corner of his cabin was a turn of the century European bolt action that you had to open the breach and individually, push each cartridge into the magazine. Four cartridges could be individually loaded into the rifle at one time. Joe had the coolness of mind to shoot four times at the charging bear, then calmly reload the gun while the bear was charging him, and then fire four more bullets at the bear.

"Weren't you scared," we asked him.

"Nope. When you are as old as I am, you got to die sometime. Why not by a bear who was only trying to save her young? I felt more sorry for the bear than for me," was his reply.

Joes only contact with the outside world was the local bands of Indians and very occasionally Joe Langvin. The Indians brought him supplies when he needed them, including flashlight batteries that he used in his portable shortwave radio to listen to news of the outside world. He may live like a hermit, but he knew what was happening in the outside world and was glad that he was not part of it any more.

"What do you do if you get really sick and you are all alone?" we asked him.

"You either get better or you die," he responded.

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

A GOOD SAM CHAPTER SINCE 1975

JULY 1997

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jcassano@mcimail.com
Wagonmaster: Ann Cheek
703-256-6528
Newsletter Editor: Louise Terrell
703-522-5377
jlthlt@erols.com
Legislative Rep: Merle Gambel
540-373-1360
Historian: Jim Erving
703-938-4501

STATE DIRECTOR

Dave Kenyon
703-754-8228
102055.33@compuserve.com

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JULY 11-13; Hosts: Gambel and Cheeks SOLOMON ISLAND Reservations have filled up. DIRECTIONS: From the Beltway, take Route 5 South to Waldorf. When you get to Waldorf, take Route 5 South to Hughesville, New Market, Helen, Loveville, Leonardtown, to Route 4. Left on Route 4, cross over 235, over the high bridge. Keep left off bridge, and the recreation park is on your left. Any questions, call Merle Gambel: (540)-373-1360.

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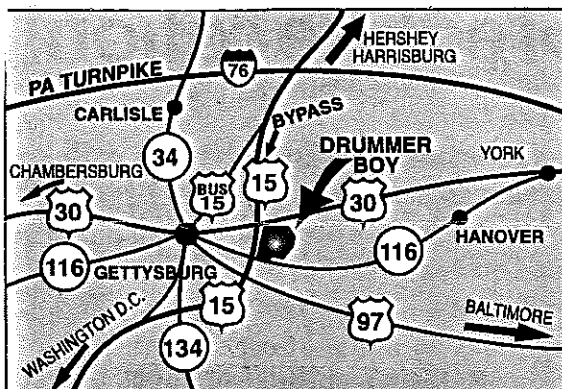
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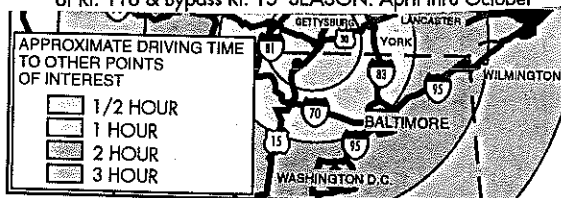
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LOCATION: 1 1/2 miles east of Gettysburg at the intersection of Rt. 116 & Bypass Rt. 15 SEASON: April thru October



FACILITIES

WOODALL'S WWW/WWW WWW TRAILER LIFE: 8/9.5/9
SITES, 90 FULL HOOK-UP SITES, 180 WATER & ELECTRIC (20 & 30 AMP)
CAMPING CABINS - 3 TOP RATED RESTROOMS & SHOWERS - FIREWOOD - SWIMMING
POOL - FISHING POND (NO LICENSE NEEDED) - PLAYGROUNDS - VOLLEYBALL -
HORSESHOES - NATURE TRAILS - MINI GOLF - GAMEROOM - REC HALL - SNACK BAR -
CAMPSTORE - LAUNDRY - 3 DUMPING STATIONS - BATTLEFIELD BUS TOUR - AUTO
TAPE TOUR - WASHINGTON DC BUS TOUR - BIKE RENTALS - DAILY REC PROGRAMS
(SUMMER) - NIGHTLY MOVIES - FEATURED WEEKEND ACTIVITIES & ENTERTAINMENT -
PETS ON LEASHES WELCOME

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

July, 1997 Newsletter

Deadline for information for the newsletter is the 15th of each month.

AUGUST BIRTHDAY: Greta Gambel: 8/12

AUGUST ANNIVERSARY: Bob and Sue Purvis: 8/16

By Sharon Wickham: The Jamestown camp out, June 20, 21, and 22.

Those attending were: Parent, Wickham, King, Terrell, Smith, Zick, Day, Petrenko, Kenyon, Gamble, and Cheek. Saturday morning several members (Parents, Kings, Zichs, Wickhams, Smiths, Kenyons and Bill Day) enjoyed the cool breeze on the ferry ride across the James River and then ate a relaxing lunch at the Surrey Restaurant before taking the ferry back to the campground. Saturday afternoon the Terrells, Kenyons, Kings, Wickhams, Margie Smith and Dick Parent took the nature cruise around the island. Binoculars were provided on the boat so the passengers could observe the osprey, blue heron, water moccasin and finally the elusive American bald eagle. Several people had never seen an eagle in the wild before, so it was a real treat.

Forrest King was the first person to spot an eagle, so he won a T-shirt. It's a good thing too, since his wife, Pat, really wanted that T-shirt!!! We had a fantastic pot luck dinner on Saturday. Some of our choices (everyone brought their own meat and cooked it) were: layered salad, potato salad, cakes, pasta salad, corn-on-the-cob, rolls, fruit salad, tossed salad, fruit salad with Tang, deviled eggs and watermelon. Bill Day brought everyone's favorite chocolate chip cookies. Thanks, Bill, they were wonderful, as usual. Merle Gamble won the 50/50 pot, with \$9 to him, and \$9 to our treasury. Bill Day shared a story with us about when he was a clerk at the Champlain Hotel in the '30's. The Hotel was on Fort Monroe Property, at Old Point Comfort on the peninsula not far from where we were. In those days, Virginia was "dry", and DC was "wet". A boat ran between DC and Norfolk. This boat would bring the "good stuff" and dock near the hotel.....The hotel also had a 16-piece band....and.... many good parties.

Hosts for the weekend were Wickhams and Kings. Thanks...well done.

By Joe Cassano: July 11, 12, 13 campout at Solomon Island. Hosts were Gambels and Cheeks. The weather was wonderful. What a great weekend! Sue Purvis brought a birthday cake for Jean Erving and me. It was great. On Friday, the Gambels and Cheeks hosted a pot luck snack get together. Mmmmmmmmm. We had cheeses and crackers and biscuits with ham and.....wonderful. "20 Questions" was fun, and Ann Cheek brought lots of prizes. Saturday morning we had French Toast and sausage and sweet rolls. Then we had a meeting because everyone wanted one. We went over the Jamestown Beach meeting notes that Margie had with her. In the afternoon, Dolly and I went off with the Ervings to see St. Mary's City and Point Lookout; while the Smiths and the Wickhams went to shop in St. Mary's and the local area. The Purvises, Cheeks, and Gambels went store hopping around the Island, and the Glasses went swimming. We got back together at 5pm for dinner at the Harbor Island Restaurant. Good seafood. Then we re-gathered at the Gambel's trailer for watermelon dessert and the birthday cake. Sunday morning breakfast was cereal and left over sweet rolls.

Buckhall Fire Station in Manassas (where we had our CPR class) is having a flea market on July 19. A table costs \$15. Any one interested call Susie Zick ASAP.

February 15, 1998, at 1:00 we are having a CPR Class at Buckhall Fire Station. (Same as this year.)

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

July, 1997 Newsletter

The Christmas Party date has been changed to December 7 (at the Zicks).

Fall Samboree will have a table at the flea market. Start thinking of all the things you want to get rid of. Fred Wickham is making one of his beautiful woven chairs to donate to the Chapter to auction off.

August camp out...The Old Dominion Cardinals are very enthused and have 10 rigs planning to join us. The Drummer Boy Campground has a theme for the weekend "Kids are King". Friday night everyone brings munchies (and a drink), for our "ice breaker". We have a game planned, based on childhood for everyone to play. Our meeting will be after breakfast on Saturday, then everyone is on their own until 6:00pm when we'll have a pot luck. Everyone brings their own meat (those needing a grill will need to start earlier), and a dish to share. After dinner, we'll do a variation of Show & Tell. Everyone is asked to bring their favorite childhood toy, a story from your childhood, or a story about a really good, or really bad vacation during childhood. In other words, **USE YOUR IMAGINATION**. Remember to bring your utensils, plates, and cups to the meals. **BE SURE TO BRING YOUR NAME TAGS, AND WEAR THEM ALL WEEKEND**. The Cardinals are going to do the same.

Clinton Davis, Blue Ridge Sams, invites us to camp with them, and share in the fellowship and good times. Dates: July 18-20-Swan Lake Campground in Danville, VA; Aug 22-24-Heritage Park Resort, Warsaw, VA; Sept 19-21-Holiday Travel Park, VA Beach; Oct 10-12-Maryland Fall Samboree, Charles Co. Fairgrounds, Bel Alton, MC; and Oct. 17-19-Drummer Boy Campground in Gettysburg. Contact Clinton Davis, 219 Sunnyside St, Staunton, VA 24401, for information.

Elections are held in November. Candidates are announced 30 days prior to the annual election. Prior to casting of ballots, nominations will be accepted from the floor, provided the candidate is present and verbally accepts or has given previous written acceptance. President Margie Smith appoints the Nominating Committee.

RECIPE: Here's one I did with my children, and look forward to using with our grandson:

PAINTBOX COOKIES: 1 ½ cups sifted confectioners sugar; 1 cup butter (or oleo); 1 egg, 1 tsp vanilla; ½ tsp almond flavoring 2 ½ cups sifted flour; 1 tsp soda; 1 tsp cream of tarter. Mix the sugar and butter. Add egg and flavorings; mix thoroughly. Sift dry ingredients together and stir in sugar/butter mixture. Refrigerate 2 to 3 hours (or overnight). When ready to prepare: *Heat oven to 375 degrees. DIVIDE DOUGH IN HALF (PUT HALF BACK IN REFRIGERATOR).* Roll out on lightly floured pastry cloth (or breadboard, or counter top). Using cookie cutters, cut as many cookies from each rolling as possible. Place on lightly greased baking sheet. Paint designs (kids love to do this) on cookies with egg yolk paint. Cook 5 to 8 minutes. Makes about 5 dozen.

EGG YOLK PAINT: Blend 1 egg yolk and ¼ tsp water. Divide among several small custard cups, depending on how many different colors you want to use. Add food coloring to each cup for desired color. Use a separate small brush for each color. Paint designs on cookies. These cookies made wonderful presents for the children to give to aunts, uncles, grandparents, etc. A wonderful rainy day pastime.

JAMESTOWN CAMPOUT
JUNE 21 MEETING

Submitted by Susie Zich

Financial concerns resolutions:

As most of you are aware, the chapter voted at the May meeting to accept recommendations of the committee in the following manner:

Items #1, and #3 were passed with no changes to the printing in the newsletter.

Item #5 was passed with the following wording:

5. Funds will only be spent for the newsletter and required campground reservation fees until the chapter treasury balance is above the minimum established working capital plus the loan trust funds. No discretionary funds will be spent until the loans are repaid. **Monies raised specifically for charity will be used specifically for charity and accounted for as a separate line item.**

At the June meeting, item #2 was passed as follows (note the Treasurer had provided historical review of our financial and capital needs which were reviewed by the members prior to the motion being made.)

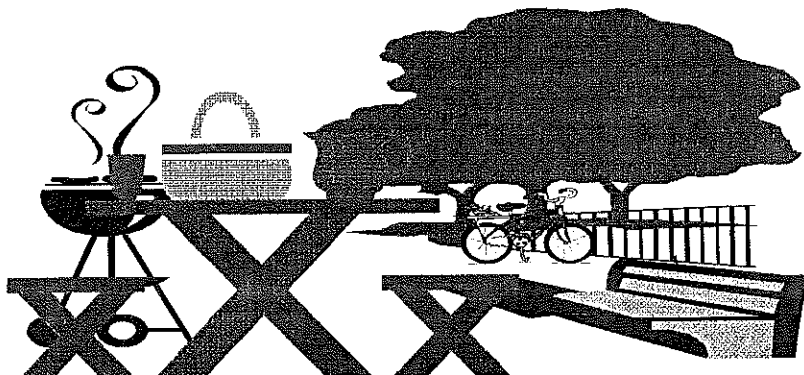
2. There will be a *minimum balance* established for the Treasury to be available as working capital. This amount will be recommended by the Treasurer following review of the history of the chapter financial needs.

The minimum amount for the Treasury as working capital is \$1,000. Repayment to individual rigs for the loan will begin when the balance in the Treasury reaches \$1,500.

Based on the amount needed for capital and the number of members in the club, the following specific items were added to #4 and passed by the members.

4. This loan will be refunded once the Treasury establishes the minimum working capital plus the total amount of the loan trust funds, or if a member leaves the chapter. (FOR EXAMPLE: If the minimum is determined to be \$800, and the loan trust fund is \$ 400, the balance must be \$ 1200 before repayment is started.)

Each rig is requested to voluntarily loan the club \$30.00. This is a one time loan. Repayment will begin when the treasury balance reaches \$1500, or if the member making the loan leaves the club. The loan is only being requested of currently registered members.



KEN'S STORY WILL CONTINUE NEXT MONTH

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

A GOOD SAM CHAPTER SINCE 1975

AUGUST, 1997

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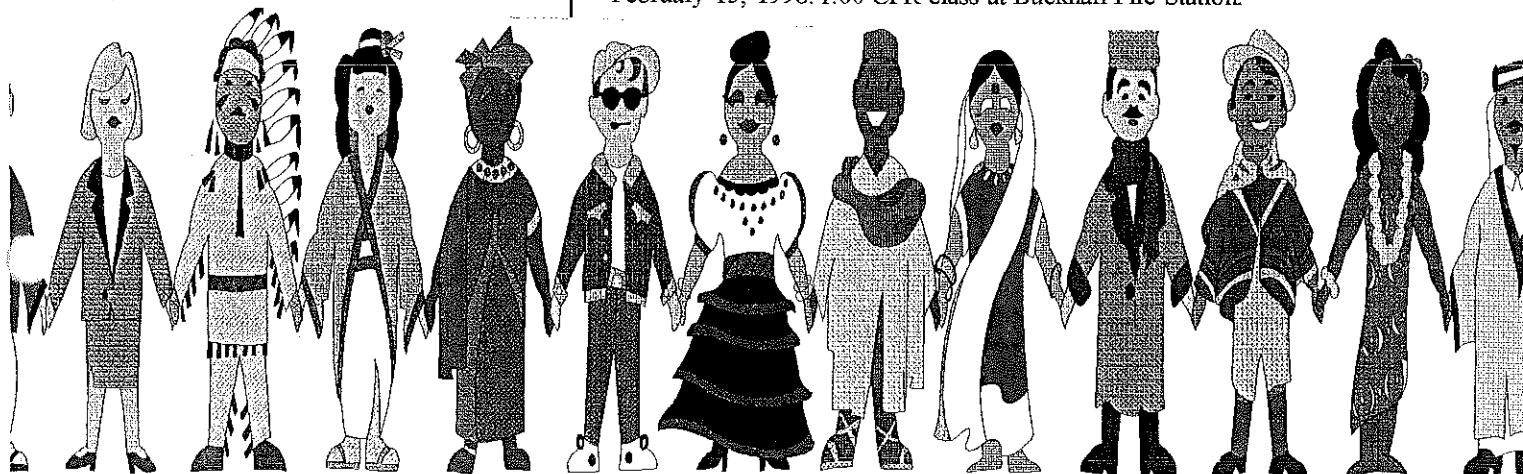
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POTOMAC DOGWOODS
AUGUST, 1997 NEWSLETTER

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SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAYS:

Pete Petrenko 9/04
Bernard Smith 9/15
Dolly Cassano 9/24
Janet Rasmussen 9/29

SEPTEMBER ANNIVERSARY

John and Louise Terrell 9/06

Questions to ask yourself.....

Do vegetarians eat animal crackers?

If olive oil comes from olives....where does baby oil come from???

AUGUST CAMP OUT: Friday night: bring munchies (to share) and your drink. In keeping with the campground weekend theme "Kids are King", Magee has a game planned, based on childhood, for everyone to play. Our meeting will be after breakfast Saturday, then at 6 pm we'll have a pot luck dinner. Everyone brings their own meat, (those needing to grill will need to start earlier)...and a dish to share. REMEMBER TO BRING A CHILDHOOD FAVORITE TOY, OR STORY FOR THE EVENING "SHOW AND TELL" FUN. Both the Cardinals and Dogwoods will be wearing their nametags all weekend.

FROM ANN CHEEK, our Wagonmaster: Bring your suggestions for any campgrounds you would like to stay at in 1998 to the September Samboree. Also bring suggestions for the colder months of November and December of 1998. A sign-up sheet will be there for this years Thanksgiving dinner at the Altavista.

FROM JOE CASSANO, our Secretary/Treasurer: We are updating the club membership roster in preparation for submission to the state in January. Please update your Good Sam membership expiration date with Joe Cassano. Also, if you have electronic mail, please send a message to Rvstooges@aol.com or to jcassano@mcimail.com. Joe will have current copies of the roster available at the August campout in Gettysburg. Joe has revised the Potomac Dogwoods membership application and will have a supply to distribute at the August meeting. He has also revised the introduction letter and is prepared to send letters and copies of the newsletters to prospective members. Please send Joe the names, addresses, and phone numbers of any prospective members you might have.

FROM SUSIE ZICH: If anyone is looking for something to do when we're not camping, the Prince William County Fair, 48th Edition, is August 8 - 16th at the fairgrounds on Rt 234 in Manassas. Gates open daily at 12 noon with rides and games opening at 1400. There is entertainment each night. Cost is \$10.00 per person ages 7-59 and it includes everything. For more information call (703) 368-0173. Also in September, the State Fair moves into Strawberry Hill in Richmond. It is usually the week after Samboree. Maybe Margie can get us more information. Tim and I have gone for many years and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. Just a little fun for us kids!!!!

POTOMAC DOGWOODS
AUGUST, 1997 NEWSLETTER

This is from Jan Kenyon.....

VOCABULARY LIST

Saurus (noun)	A made-up word for any recreational vehicle (RV). More specifically a Class A motorhome. Even more specifically, our Winnebago. Available in several sub-species; e.g. pull-saurus, pop-saurus, etc.
SAURUS SUBSPECIES:	
Brat-a-saurus	School bus (thanks to Marny for naming this one)
C-saurus	Class C motorhome
Extingui-saurus	Hook and ladder truck (Marny strikes again)
Penta-saurus	5th wheel camping trailer
Pop-saurus	Camping trailer, tent type, which tows as a trailer and sprouts a tent by unfolding
Pretend-a-saurus	Large passenger van
Pull-saurus	Camping trailer, hard sides, not folding tent type
Quad-ra-saurus	An off-road vehicle with four wheels. Example: Dickie's four-wheeler that comes to Wingding and serves as the "Baby Sitter".
Rodeo-saurus	Horse trailer (thanks again Marny)
Semi-saurus	Tractor trailer truck
Sun-a-saurus	Nancy & Dick's Sunline; a/k/a Sunny. A pull-saurus by Sunline.
Ug-a-saurus	An ugly saurus; e.g. Starfire
Win-a-saurus	Our Winnebago
Saur-a-van	A group of sauri travelling together in a caravan. Synonym for Saur-a-voy.
Saur-a-voy	A group of sauri travelling together convoy style. Synonym for Saur-a-van.
Sauri (n.)	Plural of saurus
Saurusing (n.)	The act of going on an adventure in a RV
To saurus (verb)	To go on an adventure in an RV
Mascot on duty	The Donald Duck hand puppet displayed on the dash of Saurus, facing forward, acting as co-pilot. Donald must be on duty while we travel. He goes "off duty" when we've stopped.
Quad-ra-ped	A dog that comes to Wingding and entertains the troops with its crazy antics.

AND NOW...MORE OF KEN COOK'S STORY: THE LONG MILE TO ALASKA

In a lifetime, we meet a few people who stay in our memory throughout our lives — someone who is special. Joe has always been that for me. We only met for a few brief hours, but he had a way of looking at life that made us kindred spirits.

Later in the morning, as we got ready to leave, the first thing to do was to refloat the boat that had sunk during the course of the night. Fortunately, the boat had been pulled up on shore sufficiently, so the engine did not get wet. Once the boat was bailed and we were ready to leave, Joe Osburg winked at Roy and me and said; "Well, do you think we got each other figured out yet?" It's forty years later, and I still frequently think about Joe and his life in the Yukon. For me, he was one of the real heroes of the old west.

Our adventures in the Yukon were not yet over. The next day, Joe Langvin told us himself and a Jesuit priest. The priest taught the young people of the tribe to read and speak English and, of course, he brought the Bible and Christianity to the "heathens."

We decided to go see the village. It was a good half day's hike back to the village over a little used trail. Heading through the dense woods early in the morning as the sun was coming up, we felt like explorers. A little after noon, we approached the village. At first we thought that the people were tree dwellers for as we entered the village, we could see little houses built up in the trees. These turned out to be "caches" built in the trees to protect their food from bears and other animals.

As we approached the village, there were the many noises of people working industriously. However, once we stepped into the open area of the village, everyone disappeared. The village appeared empty. There was no sign of life except a dog barking at us. We walked through the village, apprehensive of what the Indians might do to us.

Finally, a boy, about fifteen years old ventured out to meet us. He told us that the priest had taught him to speak English and his mother had sent him out to find out what we wanted. We told him that Joe Langvin had sent us to see if everything was all right and whether the village needed anything. This explanation seemed to satisfy him, and he called to his mother. She came with some apprehension about meeting us. The rest of the village stayed behind closed doors, and we never did get to see them.

We watched the boy and his mother smoking salmon. We asked them to show us how they caught the salmon and smoked it. The village was located on the banks of a large tributary to the Yukon River basin. At the edge of the river, the Indians had built a fish wheel. The wheel had two, four feet by seven feet, mesh baskets which were apposed to each other, like giant paddles. As one dipped in the water, the other raised up in the air to dump the salmon that had entered the fish wheel on their way up stream. The paddles were attached to a floating platform that was just off shore, and the flow of the water was used as the energy to turn the wheel. As one paddle of the wheel lifted into the air, the fish fell into a shoot that dumped them into a wooden box in the center of the platform.

The fish were filet and hung over long polls in a lean-to where a fire was burning. The fire was covered with considerable amount of green branches and leaves to cause it to smoke. Long poles were stretched across the lean-to and the fish fillets were hung from these lines of poles that went from side one side of the lean-to the other. The top of the lean-to was covered with branches with lots of green leaves in order to prevent the smoke from leaving the lean-to too quickly.

Obviously, our being in the village made the people uncomfortable, so after a short stay, we left. It was still a long hike back to civilization. The boy's mother gave us a smoked fish and that evening, we and Joe Langvin had a feast.

We were reluctant to leave the Klaune area and spent the next week hiking and fishing in the area. We found a pristine lake that would be the cover for any travel folder. On three sides of the lake there were towering mountains. Their tops were stripped raw by avalanches that crashed down the sides each winter. Collared around their bases were dense forests. The lake itself was crystal clear and full of grayling. Grayling are a fish, which like trout, do not have scales.

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

A GOOD SAM CHAPTER SINCE 1975

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CELL PHONE NUMBERS FOR EMERGENCY USE AT CAMP GROUND OR IN CARAVAN:

Margie Smith: 804-387-9864
Bernard Smith: 804-370-0772
Fred Wickham: 703-850-4620

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POTOMAC DOGWOODS
SEPTEMBER, 1997 NEWSLETTER

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OCTOBER BIRTHDAYS

Louise Terrell 10/02
Susie Zich 10/18
Dave Kenyon 10/27

ANNIVERSARIES

Fred & Sharon Wickham 10/27

WELCOME...to our newest members, Charlie and Donna Parfitt, and their daughter, Katherine. Donna's birthday is 1/2, Charlie's birthday 3/20, and Katherine's 7/26. Donna and Charlie's anniversary is June 20. Their e-Mail is: parfittc@aol.com; address: 4433 Miniature Lane, Fairfax, VA, 22033; phone: (703) 378-4386. We're glad you joined our group.

MORE QUESTIONS TO ASK YOURSELF.....

If con is the opposite of pro, is Congress the opposite of progress??

If buttered toast always lands buttered side down, and cats always land on their feet...what would happen if you tied a piece of buttered toast to the back of a cat??

If the 7-11 is open 24 hours a day, 365 days of the year, why do they have locks on their doors?

Why do they put Braille dots on the key pads of the drive-up ATM machine??

Why isn't phonetic spelled the way it sounds?

From Joe Cassano: The ride was incredible! The wind whooshed through the few remaining strands of hair left on my head. It pressed against and cooled my face. The bike and I flew down the road at an unbelievable speed to a fateful climax in the soft gravel where the road bends. Ouch! Sorry we missed the August camp out at the Drummer Boy. The Terrells told us how much fun it was (albeit without regard to the park's electrical problems). Our sincere thanks to the Parents, and the Ervings, and the Ziches for pitching in to help the Terrells since the Cooks and we had to bail out as co-hosts. BUT, backing up a week...back to fateful Aug. 8 and my thriller in Front Royal, I want to thank the army of Dogwoods that came to our aid. John and Louise Terrell, Ken and Magee Cook, Paul and Ann Cheek stayed close and visited and comforted while the hospital pieced me back together with a large steel plate and seven lag screws with a lag bolt holding my tibia together. The security guards at Dulles are going to love me when I start traveling again. On Sunday, Jim and Jean Erving arrived to help get us and our rig home. As you can guess, living with me can be stressful under good circumstances, but when I'm hell bent on being a preteen again (pretty much most of the time), but actually succeed...well, Dolly's back stressed out. Jim and Jean Erving came to get us home. Gotta tell 'ya, I never thought much about this when we joined the Potomac Dogwoods, but, in looking at everything everyone has done for all in this club since we've been involved, we are proud to be Dogwoods and to tell all of you that Dolly and I love every one of you! and thanks for being there for us! and for everyone else in the club. My accident was the result of a hell-of-a-great ride on my bike; and we got home because of a hell-of-a-great-bunch of friends. Dogwood friends. Thank you all for bring who you are. Thanks for letting us be a part of you too. Oh yeah, the Stooges also thank Punkin, Angus, and Paddi for the comfort they provided during the sometimes long waits between walks and

POTOMAC DOGWOODS
SEPTEMBER, 1997 NEWSLETTER

feedings. Woof. Finally, the management of the Front Royal KOA is great! They were extremely helpful and most accommodating. Good place to camp and a great place to ride a bike...just keep your hands on the handlebars and your feet on the pedals and don't mimic me. However, if you want to have a great ride....Dr. Favareau can put you back together.....

Dick and Joan Parents new temporary address: 11709 Potomac Crossing Way, Apt 3, Fairfax, VA, 22030. Phone: 703-818-1113.

AUGUST CAMPOUT: FIRST OFF: THE TERRELLS WANT TO THANK EVERYONE FOR HELPING US. YOU WERE WONDERFUL. EXTRA SPECIAL KUDOS TO THE ERVINGS AND THE ZICHS. Fortunately, the Cooks, Cassanos and Terrells had met twice to prepare and plan. Magee Cook had the games planned and organized. Whew. Thanks, Magee. The Old Dominion Cardinals joined us for this weekend, their Trip Captain was Carson Dayley. The Terrells cooked hot dogs for everyone Friday night. Then when the sprinkles of rain would stop, we sat around and chatted. The Dogwoods put on the Saturday morning breakfast, after which John Terrell explained the "Hobo Bag" game (Magee Cook special) to the 4 teams. Both groups then had their meetings. Most folks went sightseeing. Before our joint potluck dinner, the 4 Hobo Bags were opened, described, and voted upon by the group. The winning team: Tony Davis, David Giese, Tom Neupauer, Dave Kenyon, Dick Parent, Forest King, Merle Gamble, Charles Parfitt and Karl Kropp. Lots of great ideas from all 4 teams. The potluck dinner was wonderful. Sunday breakfast was put on by the Old Dominion Cardinals.....3 kinds of sausage, eggs, fruit, doughnuts, baked breakfast casserole,...etc....delicious. We made lots of new friends, and hope to join them again. Now if the weather hadn't been so hot...and humid....and the campgrounds electricity hadn't gone AWOL, it would've been practically perfect. The owner and the campground staff were very helpful and did everything they could to make our stay enjoyable. Present from our group were: Day, Erving, Gamble, Kenyon, King, Parent, Petrenko, Smith, Terrell, Wickham (and their daughter and friend) and Zich.

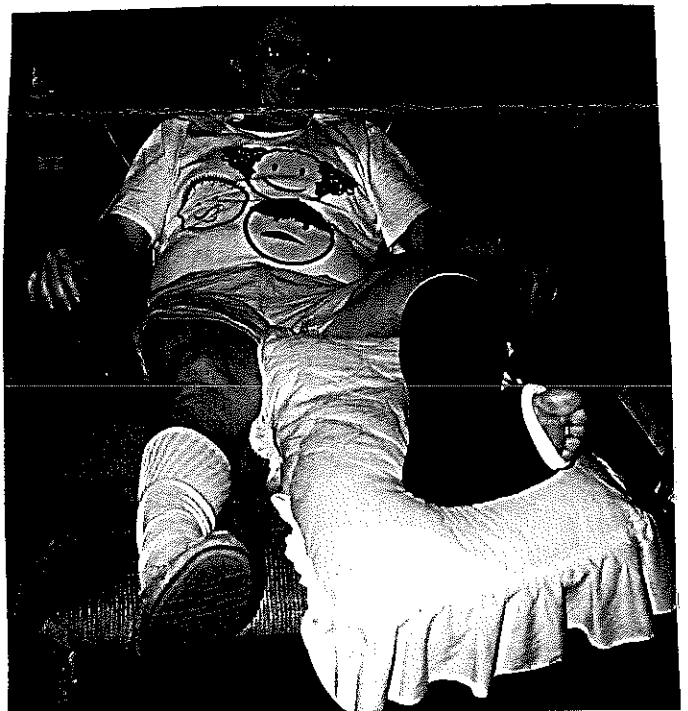
ODE TO "BIG JOE"

by: Bob Kitzmiller

(fellow employee with Joe Cassano)

He was goin' downhill
doin' sixty miles an hour.
When his bike came into a curve,
With no feet on the pedals
and his hands in the air,
"Big Joe" was showin' his nerve....
But he skidded in the rocks and slid on the dirt.
He started hopin' for some nice soft grass.
Then he felt the muscles tearin'
and he heard the bones a breakin',
Joe knew he'd busted more than his ass.

They took him to the Doc,
Who checked him all around.
Joe was a mighty lucky guy.
They didn't put him down.



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They screwed him back together
usin' nuts, bolts, and pins.....
But it's gonna be awhile
before "Big Joe" can walk again.

You gotta remember, Joe
that no matter how much you'd like to...
A guy your age ain't gonna
do all the things that he used to.
Healin' takes time
but you'll win the battle....
But with all that metal
you're probably gonna rattle.

FROM MARGIE SMITH, PRESIDENT

If you don't mind having your cell phone number listed in Potomac Dogwoods roster for emergency contact, let Joe Cassano know. Also contact Joe if anything on the 1997 roster is not accurate. It's nearing 1998 dues and registration time. Please review draft copy of member profile and return to me no later than October outing. Suggestions for 1998 camp outs: Maryland Fall Samboree (near Halloween with Halloween party theme, no Chapter deposit required); Candy Hill (near Winchester); Zichs will hold Christmas party in 1998, and CPR class in February. Anna and Ed Timmins wrote they will be dropping their membership in 1998, but hope to attend our Christmas Party. They have sold their motorhome. Would like to continue to receive the newsletter, in exchange will be happy to continue making name signs for the Club. (We voted on this and the vote was a unanimous yes.) They have missed Potomac Dogwoods, and are very sorry they must discontinue their camping with the Club. We have several chapter members to include in our prayers: Ken Cook, Joe Cassano and Harry Glass. Harry's neuralgia is getting better, thanks to new medication. Their rig goes into the shop this week, and they will see everyone at the VA Fall Samboree.

THE FINAL CHAPTER OF KEN COOK'S STORY:

THE LONG MILE TO ALASKA

We found a boat tied to the shore, and with paddles we fashioned from fallen branches, we pushed out into the lake to fish. Because of its clarity, the depth of the water was deceiving. As I looked over the edge of the boat, I saw a fishing rod and reel lying on the bottom of the lake. I decided to see if I could snare, so I put on a heavy sinker and a fish hook and lowered my fishing line into the water. I let out the whole spool of line on my reel — more than 50 feet of line — before my line touched bottom. I finally did snag the line, and when we got the fishing rod to the surface, it had hardly rusted.

Too soon, the time had come to continue our journey. We packed the car and continued up the Alaska Highway. The sway-bar on the car was now rewelded to the frame of the car, and we were able to resume the high speed permitted on the washboard gravel road, which was still 20 miles per hour. When we finally got to the Alaska border, we set off fireworks and aerial bombs (out of eye and hearing of the border stations of course).

We came to a stream that was filled with red King salmon. This was their final destination, and their scales and fins were all torn and raw. We tried to fish for them, but as they were now slowly dying after laying their eggs and fertilizing them, they would not feed. Nature is not wasteful. We tried to snag them with a fish hook, but were equally not successful. It was my birthday, and I very much wanted to have a nice salmon steak for my dinner.

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Ken Cook's THE LONG MILE TO ALASKA continued

When you are by yourself and are fishing in grizzly country, it is wise to carry a rifle with you in case a bear takes umbrage to your trespassing on his fishing grounds. We had taken such precaution and I carried a 30-30 Winchester rifle slung over my back. There was a very large salmon swimming near the shore. He obviously wasn't going to last much longer, I rationalized to myself. So I shot him. I climbed a little hill to get a vertical shot so the bullet would not ricochet, and got my fish the hard way.

He was big; perhaps 30 or 40 pounds and we were substantially upstream from our camp. I dashed into the water to catch the fish before it floated downstream and tied a piece of rope around the tail fin. I then waded and followed the dead fish as it floated down the stream toward our camp. I have always felt a little guilty about not catching that salmon according to the official fish and game regulations, but I rationalized that I was just performing euthanasia, and putting that dying fish out of his misery. We cooked him over coals of a fire and he donated much sustenance to not only us, but to all travelers that came along the road that night and we could flag down and invite to our feast.

The state of Alaska is a study in contrasts. We followed all the roads, first to Anchorage, then back to Tok Junction and to Fairbanks, for the road that follows the rail line from Fairbanks to Anchorage had not been built. We finally headed North as far as the road went, to Circle.

Alaska developed first in response to the fishing and hunting opportunities that were exploited by the Russians when they controlled the territory. Next, the land was raped by the gold hunters, but when the ore gave out, the burgeoning frontier towns became ghost towns. Then World War II came and the Japanese attacked the Aleutian Islands. The U.S. built air bases and military installations in Anchorage and Fairbanks, and the Alaska Highway was built to provide a lifeline for needed supplies. Tourism did not develop for several years after the Alaska Highway was open to the public. It did not gain a large volume of traffic until it was finally paved with asphalt.

Anchorage, in the early 1950's, was a town of about 12,000 to 15,000 people, miniature compared to today's population of more than a quarter of a million. Fairbanks was even smaller, about 5,000 people. Most of the town activities were oriented to the military personnel needs. They had a bit of the old west, not glamorous, just dingy. The main street businesses were one bar next to the next bar, next to the next bar. Occasionally there was a bush pilot office, for flying was the only way to get to 90 percent of the land. Like many military town, the towns people had seen more than their share of the raucous, uncouth behavior of GIs and other young men who had come to seek their fortune in Alaska. Accordingly, they were not friendly to strangers, so we quickly got out of town into the open country side.

We headed north to Circle, Alaska, the furthest north that any highway went at that time. To get to Circle, we had to cross Eagle Pass. Timberline in this Northern latitude was less than a thousand feet, so we soon left the trees behind as we climbed the pass. The road dropped off steeply on one side, and the tundra covered hillside dropped more than a thousand feet into the valley below.

As we rounded a curve in the road, there was a small clump of trees about twenty feet down the slope. The rest of the hill was grass and small brush all the way to the bottom of the valley. Lying upside down in that sole clump of trees was a car. At the edge of the road were three service men with a case of beer beside them. The three each had a bottle of beer that they were drinking. We stopped to ask what happened and whether we could be of any help. No thanks was the response. They had missed the turn and rolled off the road. Everyone was unhurt and the driver of the car had already gone to call a tow truck to get them out. They were all too drunk to understand how lucky they were. They landed in the only clump of trees on a hill that plunged down a thousand feet. Fifteen feet one side or the other and they would have plunged to their death. It made us wonder if fate really has a designated time for each of us to die.

As we crested the top of the pass, we were stopped by a massive herd of caribou migrating across the road. There were thousands of them, and it took almost an hour for them to complete the transit across the road and permit us to continue our journey.

We finally completed our journey to Circle. Population was two white men, eighty-five Indians, and what seemed like two hundred dogs. There was a lone general store and a few

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Ken Cook's THE LONG MILE TO ALASKA continued

rundown shacks. The town fronted on the Yukon River, and a river trip would take you to Fort Yukon which was right on the Arctic Circle.

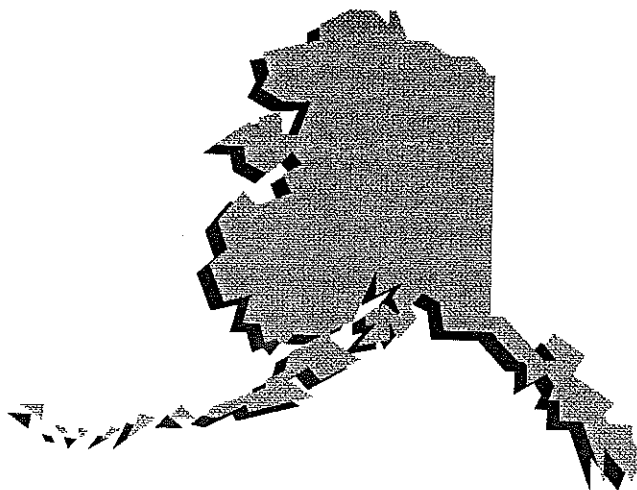
After a brief stay we headed back to Fairbanks. We made the mistake of buying gas at Circle. The gas was contaminated with water and sludge, and halfway back to Fairbanks, the gas pump and fuel lines of the car became plugged. We had to phone for a wrecker to pull us back to Fairbanks.

We had reached our goal of getting to the Arctic Circle in our beat-up 1941 Buick. We were ready to follow the new Hart and Fraser River Highways through British Columbia to Vancouver, then down to San Francisco (where we met a man that had been born in Circle), then to Los Angeles, Grand Canyon and home. The trip was 15,000 miles, lasted more than three months, and was one of the unique times in our lives. For us, it was our right of passage and coming of age. We did in our own way what the Australian aborigines do when they reach manhood and go on their "walkabout."

Now, forty years later, with our truck and trailer, we travel the country, but it will never compare to the trip to the Yukon and Alaska. During that whole time we only slept under a roof for three nights. It was a mind opening experience. It was as if we had been like little bugs on a carpet. In our daily life, we were so involved in each of the little strands of the carpet, we could not see the whole carpet. The trip picked us up from the rug and put us on a mantelpiece where we could for the first time see the overall pattern of the carpet.

I wish that everyone might have the same opportunity in their lives.

Ken



POTOMAC DOGWOODS

A GOOD SAM CHAPTER SINCE 1975

OCTOBER, 1997

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OCTOBER 17, 18, 19: CANCELLED

OCTOBER 17: KENTUCKY SAMBOREE: First night will be at Walnut Hills with Potomac Dogwoods. Second night in Lexington. Then into the Samboree on Sunday. Virginia will host coffee and donuts at the Samboree in Kentucky.

NOVEMBER 15, 4pm-8pm: Cutoff: Nov 5. Hosts: Glasses. Altavista Condos, 900 N. Stafford, Arlington, VA. THANKSGIVING DINNER. Terrells will cook the turkey and the dressing in the party room oven. There's a stove, oven, microwave, refrigerator (and dishwasher) in the party room so you can heat up or keep cool whatever you bring. The parking garage has changed its prices. Daytime weekend parking is \$3.00, so if you forgot to buy your stamp, it's no problem. Orange line metro (Ballston stop) is right here. DIRECTIONS: Exit 71 off I-66. Fairfax Dr. to right on Stafford (IHOP is on corner, Hilton Hotel on corner, as well as metro stop). Parking garage is in middle of block on right (Stuart garage). Park on 2nd or 3rd level. (First level is for the Hilton Hotel, part of our building, 4th level is gated for the condo residents.) Take elevator to LOBBY level. Use phone at left of escalator by condo door to call party room (or our unit 1807) and we'll buzz you in. Questions? Call Louise: 703-522-5377.

December 7, 2:00 pm., cutoff date: December 1. Christmas party at the Zichs' new home, 6601 Deep Hollow Lane in Manassas, VA.

February 15, 1998: 1:00 CPR class at Buckhall Fire Station.

May, 1998 Good Sam Samboree at Pottery Factory/Fair Oaks campground.

GET YOUR IDEAS TOGETHER FOR 1998 CAMPING...TIMES AND PLACES.....

POTOMAC DOGWOODS
OCTOBER, 1997 NEWSLETTER

DEADLINE FOR NEWSLETTER INFORMATION IS BEFORE THE 10TH OF THE MONTH

NOVEMBER BIRTHDAYS: Bill Day.....11/02
Magee Cook.....11/12
Harry Glass.....11/13
Sharon Wickham.....11/13
Margie Smith.....11/22

NOVEMBER ANNIVERSARYS: Ken & Magee Cook.....11/14
Merle & Greta Gambel.....11/18
Dave & Jan Kenyon.....11/19
Harry & Joan Glass.....11/25
Tim & Susie Zich.....11/25

OCTOBER CAMP OUT AT WALNUT HILL HAS BEEN CANCELED

NOTICE: The 1998 chapter dues are due, and can be mailed to:

Joe Cassano
8723 Weems Road
Manassas, VA 20110

Notes to our "Newsletter membership" or "Those without Rigs": come join us at our meeting/party months (November, December and February, so far). We let Ann Cheek know (703-256-6528 evenings) before the cutoff date when we're going, and if not a restaurant dinner, we usually take a covered dish. We share the other expenses...like the turkey and renting the party room November 15 at the Altavista Condos. Look forward to seeing you there.

Revised address: Dick and Joan Parent
Ste 84084
3590 Roundbottom Road
Cincinnati, Ohio 45244-3026

Dick and Joan...have a safe trip. We've enjoyed you folks, and we WILL keep in touch and camp together again in the future. Let us hear about your travels in your new rig. (AND I now know what a gyro is.....)

THANKSGIVING DINNER: If you haven't already signed up for your covered dish, you can do so when you let Ann Cheek know you're coming. Please read the front page for other information. Whoever has the coffee pots, please bring them, and the coffee, etc. too. Coffee and tea will be provided. So far, besides the turkey and dressing being cooked in the party room, we have: sweet potato casserole, broccoli & cheese casserole, gravy, rolls, plates and plastic, a pie, and a pecan pie. Don't forget serving utensils, and hot pads if needed, etc.

SAMBOREEBY MARGIE. Present: King (& guests), Wickham, Parent, Day, Erving, Parfitt, Smith, Cheek, Glass, Purvis (& guests). Tony and Darlene Tucceri were also there.

POTOMAC DOGWOODS OCTOBER, 1997 NEWSLETTER

Of course, the Kenyons were there. 194 rigs, and 400 people. Six chapters were in the parade, with first place going to Gypsy Sams with a theme "King Neptune from Hawaii". We won second prize of \$12.50. A HUGE THANKS goes to Jim and Jean Erving and all their work and planning of our "Vintage 1890's" theme in the parade. A BIG THANK YOU to Joan Glass who made a "Teddy bear picnic" for the \$50 raffle that was, as usual, wonderful. We made \$66 from that raffle. ANOTHER BIG THANKS goes to Fred Wickham for his beautiful chair, which raised \$102, and was won by one of our own, Charlie Parfitt. Charlie and Donna Parfitt also won a one-year subscription to Motorhome magazine. Bernard and Margie Smith won chemicals from Snyder RV, Margie Smith won a large basket of silk magnolias, Bob and Sue Purvis won 2nd prize 12-in-1 camp scissors for "nuts" puzzle. The Spring Samboree in May will be at the Pottery Factory.

JEAN & JIM ERVING.....ON THE PARADE: participants: Paul & Ann Cheek, Bill Day, Jim and Jean Erving, Joan Glass, Forrest and Pat King, Charlie and Donna and Katherine Parfitt, Bob and Sue Purvis, Sharon and Fred Wickham. The Kings had their daughter-in-law, Tammie and two grand-daughters, Taylor and Joanna, and their two dogs in the parade also. Fun attractions were: Bill, Fred and Forrest carried a long wooden board bearing a sign "Potomac Dogwoods Taking a Boardwalk" as an announcement banner. An old red lantern was on the tail end of the board. An old box camera, an old picnic basket, an old black innertube, women's parasols, 3-wheel bike, and people roller skating all added to the ambiance. Everyone taking part in the parade had fun, and it brought back many memories to the viewers when you heard and saw their cheerful delight in recognizing so many of these things. Men wore straw hats, a black derby, and old fashioned bathing suits; women wore bathing suits and pantaloons (which could have easily drowned them) with hats, bows, beret and bonnets. It really looked like they all stepped out of a 1890's tintype. Our thanks go to everyone who took part and helped to make it a success. Even though it was far below 100% participation, those in the parade had fun.

More questions to ask yourself.....

Why are there floatation devices under plane seats instead of parachutes????

How does the person driving the snow plow get to work??????

If nothing sticks to Teflon, how do they make Teflon stick to the pan??

You know how most packages say "open here"? What should you do if the package says "open somewhere else"?????

Why do we drive on parkways and park on driveways???

Why is it that when you transport something by car it's called a shipment, but when you transport something by ship it's called cargo???????

You know that little indestructible black box that's used on airplanes?? Why can't they make the whole plane out of the same substance??

Why is it that when you're driving and looking for an address, you turn the radio down?

Why don't sheep shrink in the rain?

Why are they called apartments when they're all stuck together??

Why are there interstate highways in Hawaii??

Why is the time of day with the slowest traffic called rush hour??

Poorman's Jambalaya
From Paul Prudhomme's Book
(Multiplied by Four] (divide by four for normal recipe)

seasoning:

16 small whole bay leaves
2 teaspoons salt
1/2 teaspoons white pepper
4 tsp dry mustard
1/2 tsp ground cayenne
4 tsp gumbo file
2 tsp ground cumin
1/2 tsp black pepper
2 tsp dried thyme leaves

meat:

24 oz CURE #1 or other high quality ham, diced
24 oz andouille sausage or other pure smoked sausage (kielbasa), diced

other ingredients:

16 tbs margarine
6 cups chopped onions
6 cups chopped celery
4 cups chopped bell peppers
2 tbs minced garlic
8 cups uncooked Uncle Ben's converted rice
2 cups peeled, chopped fresh tomatoes [can substitute canned tomatoes]
Gallon (16 cups) Basic Chicken or Beef Stock (broth with garlic, onion, celery)

(the following is from the book, due to the size of the "x 4" version, the frying will probably need to be done in shifts and gradually added to the big pot, doing the rice with some veggies last, then adding stock and cooking for longer)

directions:

high heat in a big skillet or dutch oven, stir quite often, scraping the bottom
fry the ham & sausage together, 5 minutes, high heat
add the veggies, seasonings, cook 10 minutes
add the rice, cook 5 minutes
add the tomatoes, stir for just a minute or two
add the stock, stir well
bring to a boil
reduce heat and simmer until rice is tender but not sticky

options:

meat: rabbit, beef, shrimp, crab, chicken, or oysters, but always use sausage.
veggies: tomatoes not necessary; can add green onions; can add tomato sauce
can delete celery and add more onions; even add water chestnuts.
salt: remember that ham and often the stock is salty, you can always add this later; the salt in the recipe is for ham and stock that isn't salty.
stock: boil ham hocks, beef bones, chicken bones & necks, shrimp heads and peelings, crab shells, or oyster liquor, or any combination of these, with one stalk celery, one large whole onion, and 2 cloves of garlic; simmer at least 6 hours, as long as 24, and reserve for the jambalaya; water can be used instead of stock.

notes:

don't leave out the white pepper, this is a very important ingredient; you can use sandalwood, oregano, rosemary, or marjoram in place of or in addition to the thyme; the more fresh ingredients the better, I grow my own thyme; also you can use garlic powder, but its not as good.

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

A GOOD SAM CHAPTER SINCE 1975

NOVEMBER, 1997

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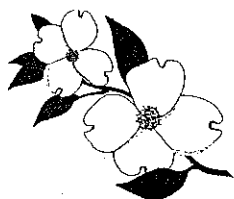
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NOVEMBER 15: ALTAVISTA CANCELLED. Those who have parking tickets, will get a refund in exchange for the ticket, from Louise or John. Hosts: Glasses: 2:30pm at BENTLEYS RESTAURANT, Rt 50 and Annandale in Falls Church. Take 495 beltway to Rt 50, turn East onto Rt 50, to Annandale Rd. Restaurant is on the Northeast corner. We will have our own room, order from the menu, have separate checks with a 15% gratuity included. Call Ann Cheek, Wagonmaster ASAP.

DECEMBER 7, 2:00 pm., cutoff date: December 1. Christmas party at the Zichs' new home, 6601 Deep Hollow Lane in Manassas, VA. (off Prince William Parkway.) Bring your favorite heavy Hors D'ouvres. Hosts will provide the liquid refreshments. We have a gift exchange game to play...If you would like to be included, each attendee needs to bring a wrapped present suitable for either a male or female costing under \$10.00. Fun and good fellowship will be had by all. A map is inclosed.

GET YOUR IDEAS TOGETHER FOR 1998 CAMPING...TIMES AND PLACES.....



POTOMAC DOGWOODS
NOVEMBER, 1997 NEWSLETTER

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DECEMBER BIRTHDAYS: John Terrell 12/09
Darlene Tucceri 12/10
Jan Kenyon 12/21
Ed Timmins 12/24

DECEMBER ANNIVERSARIES: Tony & Darlene Tucceri 12/10
Bernard & Margie Smith 12/18

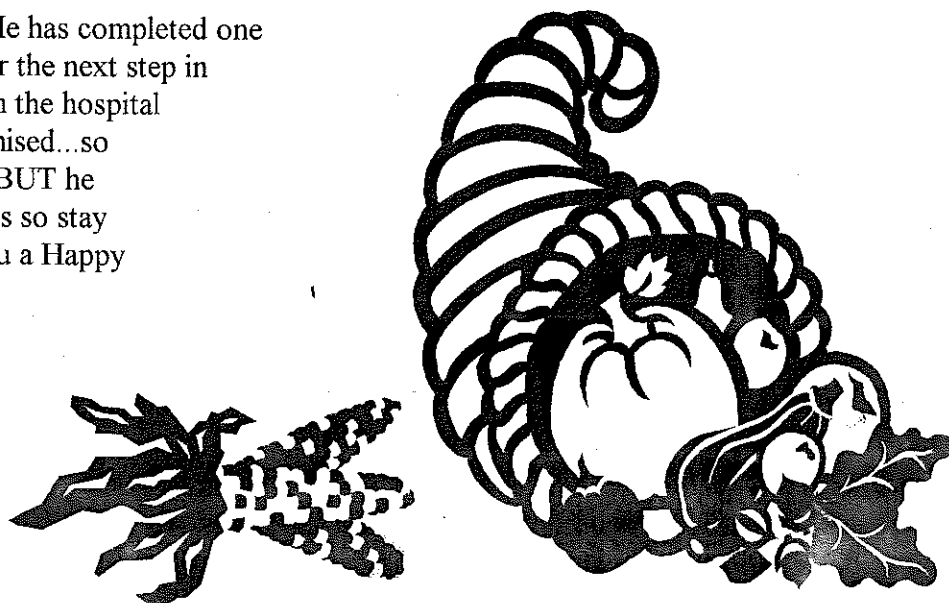
Minutes of the October Meeting are enclosed.

NOVEMBER 15: 2:30...Bentleys Family Restaurant, at Rt. 50 and Annandale in Falls Church. Take the beltway (495) to Rt 50, turn East onto Rt. 50, to Annandale Rd (2 ½ miles), Restaurant is on the Northeast corner. We will have our own room; order from the menu; have separate checks with a 15% gratuity included. Sounds like fun. BE SURE TO LET WAGONMASTER ANN CHEEK KNOW YOU'RE COMING ASAP: (703) 824-6627. Joan and Harry Glass are hosts. Those of you who had parking tickets for the Altavista, trade them in to Louise or John for a refund of your money.

Writings of the Past:

I started out with nothing...I still have most of it.
When did my wild oats turn to Prunes & All Bran?
I finally got my head together, now my body is falling apart.
Funny.....I don't remember being absent minded.
If all is not lost, where is it????
It is easier to get older than it is to get wiser.
If at first you do succeed, try not to look too astonished.
The first rule of holes: if you are in one, stop digging.
I tried to get a life once, but they were out of stock.
I went to school to become a wit, only got halfway through.
It was all so different before everything changed.
Nostalgia isn't what it used to be.
I wish the buck stopped here....I could use a few.

UPDATE: Ken is doing great! He has completed one phase of chemo and is heading for the next step in the next couple of weeks. Once in the hospital isolation he will be very compromised...so visits, flowers and fruits are out. BUT he really enjoys all the calls and cards so stay in touch as you can. We wish you a Happy Thanksgiving..... Magee



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NOVEMBER, 1997 NEWSLETTER

THE 'HOBO' STOCKING STUFFERS.....by John Terrell

Many of us remember the fun we had playing Magee Cook's HOBO BAG GAME at the camp out at Gettysburg. The purpose of the fun was to remind everyone of the potential for needing emergency items during our group or individual outings. Louise and I made up an emergency back pack using the following items which is stored in the RV "just in case". Some of the items would make great stocking stuffers for our loved ones during the holiday season.

EMERGENCY BACK PACK

Your names, home address, phone, destination, and approximate location of RV
2 days worth major medicines and medical history printouts
Water (one bottle for each person and pet)
water purifier
compass
high-energy bars (one per person and pet)
multi-tool
mirror
disposable flashlight/light sticks
paper and pencil
map
whistle
small first aid kit - (include: sun screen, bandaids, bug repellent, sting relief, antibiotic ointment, lip balm)
emergency blanket
hat - one per person
safety pins
rubber bands
cotton socks, one pair per person
2 lg garbage bags
sm box of Kleenex
waterproof matches
personal phone book
quarters



POTOMAC DOGWOODS
NOVEMBER, 1997 NEWSLETTER

FROM THE NOMINATING COMMITTEE

The nominations for the election of officers at the November meeting are:

President: Margie Smith (incumbent)
Vice President: Tim Zich (incumbent)
Secretary/Treasurer: Joe Cassano (incumbent)
Wagonmaster: Ann Cheek (incumbent)
Newsletter Editor: Sharon Wickham

The nominations will remain open until the November meeting for any last minute nominations. If you can not attend the meeting, you can call or write one of the officers and give them your vote.

We will have a ballot form at the meeting for those in attendance.

>Minutes: Oct 12, 1997

>REVISED: Oct 22, 1997

>Old Country Buffet

>Manassas, VA.

>Thirteen members present: Cheek, Day, Gambel, Wickham, Glass, Erving, Cassano

>

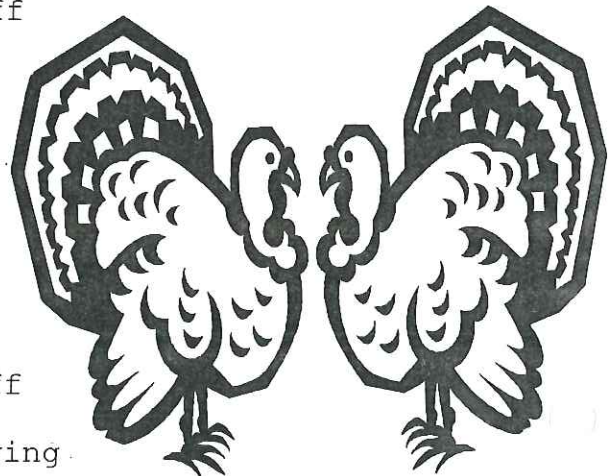
Activities for 1998. The following matrix is a start for planning and
>determining activities for the 1998 calendar. It will be published in the

>November 1997 Newsletter to allow all members to review and consider other

>activities. The membership plans to finalize the list at the November meeting.

>

> When	Where	Who (Hosts)
01/00/98	No Chapter Event	State Staff
>	State Committee Mtg.	Chapter President
>	Charlottesville, VA.	and Officers attend
>02/21/98	Purvis Home	Purvis
>	Manassas, Va	
>	Pot Luck	
>03/21/98		
>04/18/98	Fredericksburg KOA	Gamble & Smith
>05/00/98	Spring Samboree	State Staff
> 15-17	Pottery Factory	
>	Williamsburg, VA.	
>06/20/98	Candy Hill	
>	Winchester, Va (Mr. Poe)	
>07/18/98	Walnut Hill	
>	Staunton, Va or	
>	Harpers Ferry KOA	
>	Harpers Ferry, WV	Erving
>08/15/98	Three Season Campground	Purvis,
>	Rahobeth Beach, Delaware	
>09/00/98	Fall Samboree	State Staff
> 18-20	TBD	
10/17/98	Apple Butter Festival	Cheek & Erving
>	Yogi Bear Campground	
>	Crozet, Va....or	
>	Thousand Trails	



> Hershey, Pa...or
> Colorfest (Thurmont, Md) Cooks & Terrells
11/21/98
12/19/98
>
>Officer elections will be held at the November meeting. In response
to
>questions raised, the nominating committee advised that nominations
will remain
>open until the member voting at the November meeting. As published
in a
>previous newsletter, the 1997 slate of officers was nominated to
continue in
>their current offices. REVISION: Since then, the newsletter editor
office needs
>a nominee at the November meeting.
>
>The secretary advises that the Potomac Dogwoods Handbook will be
available at
>the November meeting with space reserved for adding the member
profile section
>and photograph section at a later date. REVISION: the President is
finishing
>the Handbook and will advise when it will be available for
distribution to the
>membership.
>
>The secretary proposed the use of a Telephone Tree (otherwise known
as a
>telephone pyramid) to facilitate member notifications. Electronic
mail,
>although useful and practical for those members who have the service,
isolates
>a large number of members who do not subscribe to an electronic
service.
>REVISION: The telephone tree is proposed to be accepted by the
membership and
>included in the Handbook.
>
>Potomac Dogwoods dues of \$20 per member are due and payable at the
November
>meeting. If you are unable to attend the meeting, please remit your
dues to
>Joe Cassano, 8723 Weems Road, Manassas, Va 20110.
>
>During the weekend of Oct 4, many Potomac Dogwoods participated in a
campout
>known as Indian Summer. Joan Glass created another masterpiece to be

auctioned
>as a fundraiser for the chapter. She and the other members present collected
>\$57 for our treasury. Many thanks to Joan and all those who helped her with
>this fundraiser.
>
>Joan Glass is the Potomac Dogwoods' fundraiser chairman and she has done a
>great job this year! Her fundraising activities for charity have been very
>successful. To date, Joan has netted \$130.50 from her creations. This added
>to the monies collected in the charity can (\$48.10 to date) allows the Dogwoods
>to donate \$178.60 to charity (so far) this calendar year. The membership is
>asked to consider charities to receive this money. The chapter will determine
>distribution of the funds at the November meeting.
>
>REVISION: The November meeting was to be held at the Altavista apartments in
>Arlington. Since the Oct meeting, the contract with the Altavista apartments
>was cancelled and a new meeting location needs to be found. Joan Glass is the
>host for this event and is looking for a suitable place for us to meet with the
>assistance of the Wagonmaster and Jean Erving.
>
>During the fall Samboree, the Potomac Dogwoods received help from another Good
>Sam chapter in hosting the chuck wagon. The Dogwoods thanks the state for
>arranging for the help, but have asked that we be permitted to host future
>chuck wagons on our own. Of course, this means, the Dogwoods will now be
>responsible to ensure most of its membership attends the Samborees. This is an
>ambitious commitment that the officers will be asked to insure the chapter is
>able to meet. Nothing would be more embarrassing than to ask the state to not
>provide help and then have us have a poor showing of membership and not be able
>to complete the assignment that we volunteered to help with.

Considering the

>possible serious implications of this, the secretary asks that this be

>discussed again at the November meeting with more membership present.

>

>With respect to Samborees, the membership present have agreed that the chapter

>newsletter will contain advanced announcements of plans to make the Samborees

>more enjoyable. This includes requests for members to collect items to be sold

>at the flea market or auctioned as a fundraiser, etc.

>

>The membership also discussed (but did not resolve) a suggestion that each

>chapter in the state provide goodies to be used as door prizes for all

>participants at the Samboree to receive. The Potomac Dogwoods will discuss

>this during the November meeting in preparation for the spring Samboree and

>future Good Sam events.

>

>Our Vice President (Tim Zich) has suggested that we develop a brochure or flier

>inviting campers to join the Potomac Dogwoods. These brochures/fliers would be

>made available at the local camping supply stores (Restless Wheels, Reines,

>Queenstown, etc) and could also be available at the RV shows.

REVISION: The

>secretary will ask the President to add this to the agenda for the November

>meeting.

>

>Respectfully submitted,

>Joseph J. Cassano

>Secretary/Treasurer



POTOMAC DOGWOODS
NOVEMBER, 1997 NEWSLETTER

FROM JOE CASSANO:

>Here's the revised telephone notification tree for publication in the
>November newsletter:

>
>
> Telephone Notification Tree
>

>President (Smith) calls
> Vice President (Zich) and
> Secretary/Treasurer (Cassano)
>

>Vice President (Zich) calls
> Wickham and
> Glass
>

>Wickham calls
> King and
> Parfitt
>

>Secretary/Treasurer (Cassano) calls
> Terrell and
> Cheek
>

>Terrell calls
> Cook and
> Erving
>

>Cheek calls
> Kenyon and
> Rasmussen
>

>Erving calls
> Day and
> Purvis
>

>King calls
> Gambel and
> Petrenko
>

>Parfitt calls
> Parks



Directions to Zichs 6601 Deep Hollow Lane, Manassas
 Phones: h- 703-791-0315

From the Richmond Area:

Take I-95 North to Rt. 234 toward Manassas (left at the end of the exit ramp). Stay on Rt. 234 for about 10 miles. You will pass Montclair (the road becomes two lanes at that point), and large soccer fields on the left at Independent Hill. Just after Coles Fire Station (Co. 6) on your left, make the next right hand turn onto Hoadly Road (Rt. 642). Continue on until you come to Prince William Parkway (the 2nd light) and turn left. You will see an 11 km. road marker at that point. Stay in the right lane and just before the 7km marker, turn right onto FingerLake Way (it is the first right but about 2.2 miles down the road). You will see a sign for Hunter's Ridge on the corner. Make your first left onto Deep Hollow and the first left into the driveway (6601). It is a large gray two story with a white fence in the back. Pull all the way up and park in front of the garages.**

From the Northern Virginia/Maryland area:

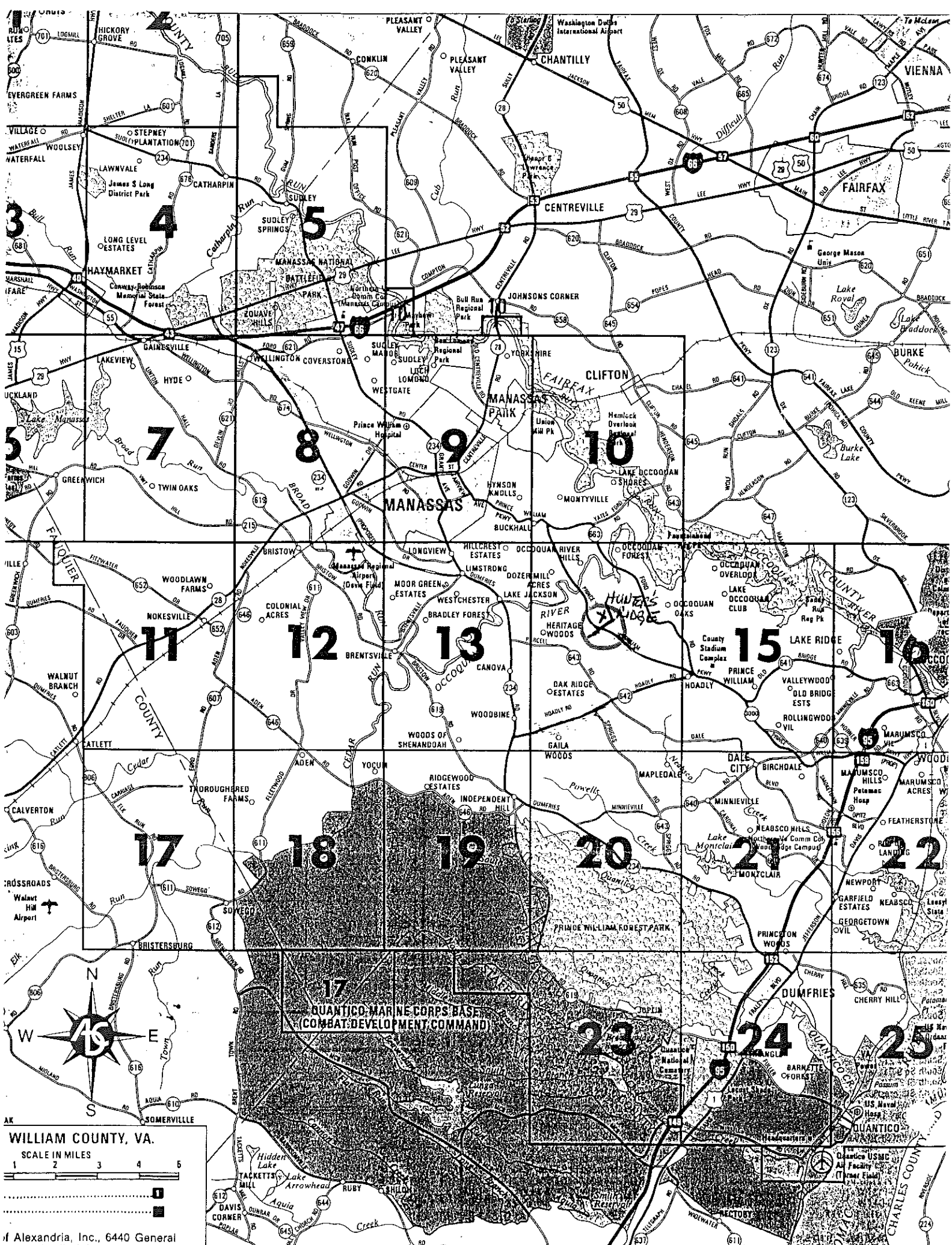
Take 95 South to Rt. 123. Go right at the end of the ramp, get in the left lane and turn left onto Old Bridge Road (rt. 663). Continue on Old Bridge, approximately 4.5 - 5 miles and it intersects with Prince William Parkway just at the end of the Glen Shopping Center (Safeway is the anchor store). Continue on Prince William Parkway until just before the 7 km. marker and turn right onto FingerLake Way. There is a sign for Hunter's Ridge on the corner. Turn left onto Deep Hollow Lane and make the first left into the driveway (6601). It is a large gray two story with a white fence in back. Park up in the driveway in front of the garages.**

From Fairfax: Take Braddock Road west to Lake Braddock Road. Turn Left and continue through Burke, cross Rt. 123 when it becomes Clifton Rd. Continue on Clifton Rd., cross Henderson Rd. (Davis General Store on corner). About 1-1 1/2 mi. turn left onto Maple Branch Rd. (you may see signs pointing toward Bull Run Marina). Go to the end and turn left onto rt. 612, Henderson Rd. Continue and bear right when the road forks. It remains rt. 612 but is now Yates Ford Rd. Cross the bridge over the Occoquan. At the 2nd signal (and the end of the road) turn left onto Prince William Parkway. 2 1/2 miles at the 7 km. marker, turn left onto Finger Lake Way (you will see a sign for Hunter's Ridge) Make the first left onto Deep Hollow Lane, and turn left into the first Driveway (6601). It is a large gray two story with a white fence around the backyard. Park up near the house in front of the garages.**

From I-66/234 area: Exit I-66 at 234 South from the east. (If you are coming from the west the exit from 66 to directly to the bypass should be open by the time of the party. If it is, stay on the bypass from 66 to the end at 28 south. Then continue with directions below.) Turn right onto Balls Ford Road (first intersection) you will go past Bob Evans and Wal-Mart. At the first signal past Wal-Mart, (about 1/2 mile) turn left onto the 234 By-pass. Continue on the by-pass to the end and exit at Rt. 28 south toward Manassas. Turn right at the first signal onto Godwin Drive. Continue on Godwin and you will eventually cross rt. 234, Dumfries Rd. The road name changes to Hastings. Continue to the next light and turn right onto Prince William Parkway. Stay on the Parkway until the 7 km. marker and turn left onto FingerLake Way (you will see signs for Hunter's Ridge). Make the first left onto Deep Hollow and the first left into our driveway (6601). It is a large gray two story with a white fence around the backyard. Pull all the way up into the driveway.**

****NB: PLEASE DO NOT RING THE DOORBELL. THE FRONT DOOR WILL BE OPEN SO PLEASE JUST COME ON IN AND MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME.**** (The doorbell makes Lady crazy!)

SEE GENERAL MAP OVER



AK
WILLIAM COUNTY, VA.
SCALE IN MILES
1 2 3 4 5
of Alexandria, Inc., 6440 General
Alexandria, Virginia 22312-2447. All

POTOMAC DOGWOODS

A GOOD SAM CHAPTER SINCE 1975

DECEMBER, 1997

CHAPTER OFFICERS

President: Margie Smith
804-262-6416
104303.1576@compuserve.com
Vice President: Tim Zich
703-791-0315
tzich@gmu.edu
Secretary/Treasurer: Joe Cassano
703-361-0177
jcassano@mcimail.com
Wagonmaster: Ann Cheek
703-256-6528
Newsletter Editor: Louise Terrell
703-522-5377
jltht@erols.com
Legislative Rep: Merle Gambel
540-373-1360
Historian: Jim Erving
703-938-4501

STATE DIRECTOR

Dave Kenyon
703-754-8228
102055.33@compuserve.com

CELL PHONE NUMBERS FOR EMERGENCY USE AT CAMP GROUND OR IN CARAVAN:

Margie Smith: 804-387-9864
Bernard Smith: 804-370-0772
Fred Wickham: 703-850-4620

UPCOMING EVENTS.....

It is Chapter policy that members should always call the campground directly if making reservation additions or cancellations after the Wagonmaster's CUT-OFF DATE. Some campgrounds charge for the first night's fees if cancellations are not made early enough. Members are responsible for any such charges, NOT the Chapter treasury. Notify Wagonmaster before cutoff date if you are/or are not going to a campout. Notify Host when we meet at a home or restaurant, before the cutoff date.

December 7: Zichs Christmas Party, 2PM. (more inside) .

1998

January 10: State Committee Meeting. State Staff, Chapter President, and officers attend. Days Inn (Rt. 29) Charlottesville. No Chapter event.

February 21: Purvis home, 6PM, Manassas. Pot Luck.

March: ??? Hosts: *Glass Bloucenter - Erving*
April 4 - Daffodil Festival A

April 18: Fredericksburg KOA, Hosts: Gambel & Smith
April 24-25 Garden Week festival

May 15: Spring Samboree, Pottery Factory, Williamsburg, VA *(Chinese Auction)*

June 20: Candy Hill, Winchester, VA Mr. Poe

July 17: Harpers Ferry KOA Hosts: Kings & Wickhams

August ²¹ ~~15: Three Season Campground, Rehoboth Beach, Delaware ???~~ *Lunacy*

September 18: Fall Samboree TBA

October ¹⁶⁻¹⁸ ~~17~~ *Apple Butter Festival, Crozet VA, or* Thousand Trails in Hershey, PA Hosts: Cheeks & Ervings

November 21: ??? *Parfitt*

December ~~20~~ ¹⁹ Zichs Christmas party.

OTHER SAMBOREES and things of interest:

4/24: North Carolina/ Mardi Gras

5/22: Maryland *(1950's)*

8/03: *Massachusetts-1950's* *until Samboree*

9/25: North Carolina/ hobo

10/30: Maryland/Halloween

Pottery Factory Rally, 1st weekend of May; Mid-eastern Rally, Fair Oaks, June 19th; and Indian Summer Rally, Oct 2nd.

*6/13 Chapter officers
outing
(Kenyon)*



POTOMAC DOGWOODS

December, 1997

DECEMBER ANNIVERSARIES:

Jim & Jean Erving 12/03
Tony & Darlene Tucceri 12/10
Bernard & Margie Smith 12/18

DECEMBER BIRTHDAYS:

John Terrell 12/09
Darlene Tucceri 12/10
Jan Kenyon 12/21
Ed Timmins 12/24



JANUARY BIRTHDAY:

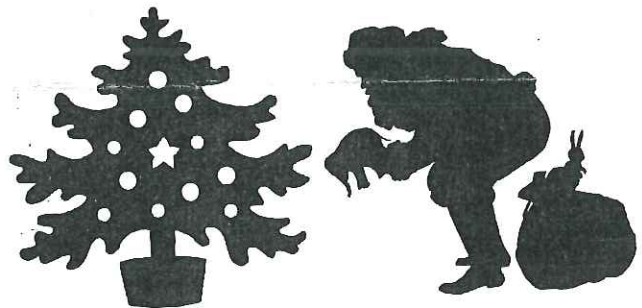
Donna Parfitt 1/2
Fred Wickham 1/21

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY PARTYZICHS NEW HOME (6601 Deep Hollow Lane, in Manassas...703/791-0315) SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7...2pm until??? Map was enclosed with the November newsletter. Bring your favorite heavy hors d'oeuvres to share, Zichs will provide all the liquid refreshments. Gift exchange game: Each person who wishes to participate can bring a wrapped gift, not to exceed \$10.00 value, suitable for either a man or woman, with no tag. We will have a special holiday game for them. Everyone who brings a gift will go home with a gift. Anyone who wishes, may also bring a gift for a mom living at the Barns at Litton Hall, a temporary shelter for battered and abused mothers.

NOVEMBER MEETING was held at Bentley's Family Restaurant, President Margie Smith presided. Twenty-six members plus two guests were present (Katherine Parfitt and Greg Petrenko). The 50/50 drawing netted \$12 to Merle Gambel, the winner, and the chapter's treasury. The Charity can collected \$18.00 for a total of \$196.60 available for charity (Joe Cassano added the difference to round the total to \$200). This was split between: The Barns at Litton Hall (temporary shelter for abused and battered mothers), St. Jude's hospital (100 children from Virginia are at the hospital), and The Cancer Foundation (in the name of Ken Cook). We will vote at the December meeting which activity we want to do the the 1998 Samborees. We decided that we should contact the hosts for meetings in homes or restaurants (non-camping outings) to let them know if we are going...or not. We notify the Wagon Master when we go to a campground. Please note each month's cutoff date. We all got cookies from Bill Day. Yum. and thanks.

1998 OFFICERS:

President:	Margie Smith
Vice President:	Tim Zich
Secretary/Treasurer:	Joe Cassano
Publicity/Newsletter:	Sharon Wickham
Wagon Master:	Ann Cheek
Fundraiser:	Joan Glass
Legislative Rep:	Merle Gambel
Historian:	Jim Erving



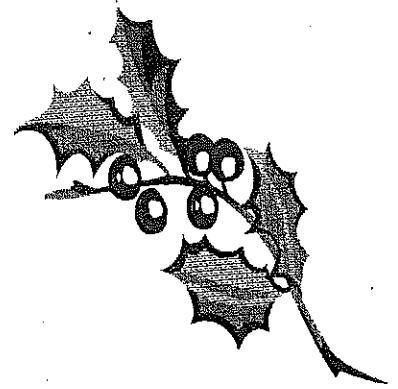
Congratulations one and all, especially to Sharon Wickham, who will be doing the Newsletter. I have had a grand time this year doing the Newsletter, and I hope everyone enjoyed them. Send your tales, stories, jokes, recipies, whatever to Sharon. Best of luck to all eight of you.

A RECIPE FROM BILL DAY:

BEST RUM CAKE EVER

1 or 2 qts. rum
1 cup butter
1 tsp sugar
2 large eggs
1 cup dried fruit

baking powder
1 tsp soda
lemon juice
brown sugar
nuts



Before you start, sample the rum to check for quality. (Good, isn't it?) Now go ahead, select a large mixing bowl, measuring cup.....etc.

Check the rum again; it must be just right. To be sure rum is of the highest quality, pour 1 level cup into a glass and drink it as fast as you can.....repeat. With an electric mixer, beat 1 cup butter in a large fluffy bowl. Add 1 seaspoon of thugar and beat again.

Meanwhile, make sure the rum is of highest quality. Try another cup (open second quart if necessary). Add 2 arge leggs and 2 cups of fried fruit and beat till high. If the druit gets stuck in beaters, just pry it loose with a drew scriver.

Sample the rum again; checking it for tonsiciistecy. Next sift 3 cups of pepper or salt (it really doesn't matter). Sample rum again. Sift a pint of lemon juice, fold in chopped butter and strained nuts. Add to babblespoon of brown thugar, or whatever color you can find, wix mell. Grease oven and turn cake pan to 350 gredees. Now pour the whole mess into the coven and ake. Check the rum again, then go to ged.



A GOOD SAM GREETING

The Thanksgiving festivities are now behind us for another year, and we all look forward to a wonderful caring - sharing Christmas season. Wouldn't it be marvelous if we could carry this season of joy throughout the coming 1998 adventures.

I believe we can do this if we emphasize the caring - sharing attitude in all our Good Sam activities. What are we really trying to accomplish as members of the organization? Are we too involved in form and lose sight of why we came together? We all share the love of fun, the outdoors, the fellowship, the new sights, but, most of all, we enjoy each other. Our backgrounds make us all unique and interesting individuals. If we stress our common friendship with each other, surely new interesting individuals will seek to enter our organization.

If we are looking for a New Year's resolution we can all make happen, maybe it would be to just look at our club roster and contact those we haven't seen for awhile. They may have a problem where we could help. They may be ill and just want to know we care enough to call and say "hello".

A. Nonny Moose

