

Dusty Tales

Hemet-San Jacinto
Cavalcaders

June 2016

Issue 31

Inside this issue:

President's Message	1
4 Wheel Fundraiser	1
Recent Club Runs	3-15
What's Happening	16
Schedule of Runs	17
Calico Then and Now	2
Cavalcaders Cook	17
Minutes	19

Address: PO Box 5295
Hemet, CA 92544

Website:
www.hsjcavalcadersorc.com

Email: hsjcavalcadersorc@gmail.com

Next Membership Meeting :

Tuesday June 7 (first Tuesday of every month) @ Megabites Pizza. 1153 S. State Street Hemet CA.

Meeting 6:30 PM

Board Meeting 7:30 PM

President's Message

Hello Cavalcaders:

Well, after hearing Devin's report on the Calico run, it really sounds like everyone had an exceptional time. I wish I could have made it, but our sacrifice was worth it considering my daughter qualified for Nationals at her gymnastics event in Las Vegas the same weekend. With club election time coming up in July, it makes me reflect on the last 2 years of my Presidency and how much fun it has been. Realizing this might be my last President's message.

I can't thank Yolie enough for serving as secretary for me and keeping me out of trouble and reminding me of all the details I would normally have forgotten. I want to thank our board members: Mike, Tim, Rod, Kaye and Jeff for their time and devotion assisting me with decisions and keeping it fun. Speaking of fun, I want to thank Tom for doing an excellent job on the raffle every month and for keeping us laughing. I also want to thank Chris and Susan for the excellent job they've done with the website and the Dusty Tales newsletter.

I would like everyone to start thinking about new candidates for President, Vice President, Treasurer and board members. Thank you and I'll see everyone at the June meeting.

Steve Loomis,

President

4 Wheel Parts Club Fundraiser

On Saturday March 12, Cavalcaders traveled to Riverside's 4 Wheel Parts store to participate in their March Madness sales event. Jeff Gorsky co-ordinated the event for our club. 13 vehicles from our club attended and participated in the activities. Some of the larger vehicles stacked tires while others lined up in TJ Row. Jeff Gorsky participated in the car crush, an event that can test a vehicle. He did very well. Club members enjoyed a complimentary barbeque of hot dogs and hamburgers. The weather was beautiful and everyone enjoyed the afternoon. The club received an air tank and recovery strap for future raffle prizes. Many thanks to those who were able to attend.



Jeff Gorsky making big ones into little ones.



Cavalcaders having fun



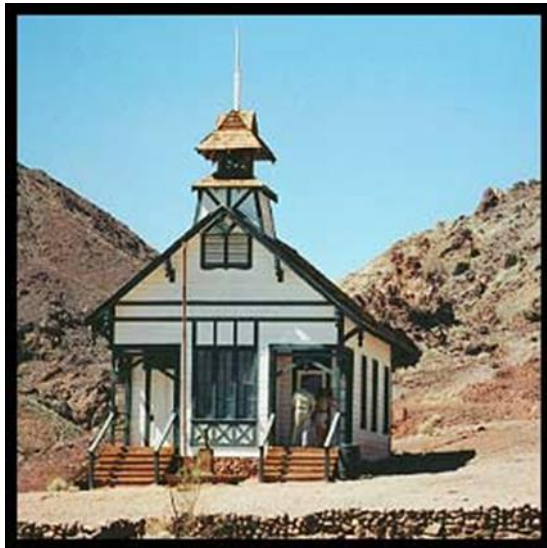
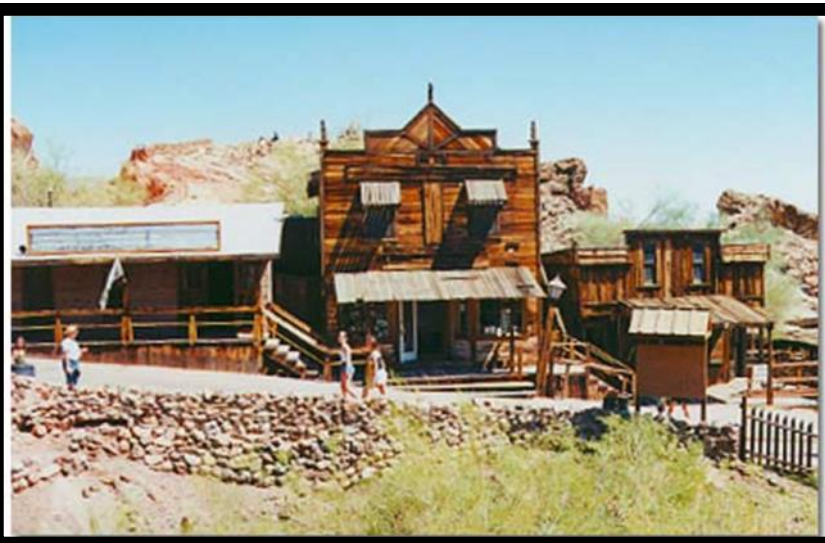
Stacked Tires

CALICO GHOST TOWN THEN AND NOW

The Calico ghost town run is one of our club's most popular runs. Calico, the town, has had a rich and varied history. In researching the history of the area, I found this article and pictures by Len Wilcox. I have shortened it for our newsletter, but you can read the article in its entirety by clicking on the link. <http://www.desertusa.com/desert-california/calico-ghost-town.html>

When he was a young man, Walter Knott worked the mines in Calico, and some 40 years later he went back -- and bought the town. Some of the buildings he moved to Buena Park, California, as an attraction to bring people in to his wife's chicken restaurant.

The buildings he left behind in Calico were restored. He restored the town and created a place where



A few hardy souls stayed on, keeping the spirit and memory alive, until 1951 when Knott bought the town and began rebuilding it. Using old photos he restored many of the buildings and created a tourist attraction that still thrives today, with more visitors on any day of the year than ever lived in the town when silver was the big excitement. Knott's Berry Farm donated Calico to San Bernardino County in 1966, and it operates now as a regional park

travelers can step back in time to experience the gold rush days, and learn how people lived during this exciting time.

Calico -- which lived a long time for desert boomtowns, from 1881 till around 1929 -- was a rich strike, first of silver then later of borates. Chunks of nearly pure silver came out of the 500 mines that dotted the hills. Eventually, silver ore worth some \$86 million was dug out of the colorful hills behind the town. The borate brought in another \$45 million.

Calico was a wild place in its heyday with saloons (22 of them), bordellos, restaurants and boarding houses established to service the needs of its more than 1,200 citizens

Calico's decline began when the price of silver fell in the 1890s, but the borate production kept it alive, even through the panic of 1906. While nearby Death Valley mines skinned eastern investors, Calico kept churning out valuable minerals until it gradually exhausted its supply in the 1920s.



There is nothing permanent except change.

Heraclitus — Pre Socratic Greek Philosopher 475 BC

CALICO RUN

Devin, I cannot figure out how you managed to put this past weekend together including the rain falling at the right times, so we were not stuck in a canyon with a foot of water or more rushing at us, AMAZING! Yes, folks, we had a time to remember, and I will try to tell some of weekend's events.

I think I would like to start with thanks to the following people for helping in many ways. First, to the co- founder of the club who probably does not get enough recognition for believing and working to get a group of people like all of you to form a club that I think includes the greatest bunch of crazies I could imagine. Thanks, Larry. Chris Rhine for your music and adult beverages; Lynn Ingersoll for your drinks and food; my wife for all she did in preparation, and all of you that brought such delicious food. Also, Dennis Scott, Chuck Hoover, Steve Ingersoll, Devin Boggs, and Mitch Hoover who really helped out with getting Larry Maddox fixed and turned around. It took a couple of hours of work. Thank you. If I missed you, please let me know. You also deserve kudos. I may as well tell you Larry was trying to climb a rock and when the pretty red jeep started climbing, he used a lot more throttle than he should have and it resulted in breaking both rear track bars which then twisted and broke the drive shaft. So we McGyvered some straps to hold it together enough to tow him back to camp. So, the rest of Saturday's run I cannot really comment on until the gate keeper. By the time Larry broke, we had one guest who turned around when given the opportunity- he knew he was over his and his jeep's ability to proceed. He only drove 50 feet into Dorian canyon. Doug Hansen made it for a half a mile or so before his new clutch started smoking; I suggested going out via the by-pass. At first he did not want to but maybe Kaye convinced him, and he left. I really felt bad for Doug because I know he had spent some money on his jeep to make it go more places. Doug remember JEEP Pocket).

Friday morning we left on to a place north of us to a canyon that Mr. while out on his motorcyc- headed out to the new little while and there it us. I was joking on the but it turned out I was the we went. It was steep too bad. A couple of little finesse, however, I actually was the easiest once the ground broke loose, and harder. Dennis Scott came up



cause I know he had spent make it go more plac- (Just Empty Every

camp around 9:30 the microwave tow- Boggs said he found cle. Fifteen of us canyon. It took us a was right in front of radio about doing it, guinny pig. So up and rocky but not spots required a knew that being first position because it would get harder

behind me; I think he spun his

tires a little. Dan, a friend of Dennis Scott and mine, drove up no problem, but after that it became a serious challenge. I do not remember what order who came up, but I will make mention of some of you. First, let me tell you about our Susan Rhine, Dusty Tales editor-in-chief. She drove up screaming most of the way every time she spun out, did a wheel stand, and rolled back. It was so cool. Why you say? because she never gave up. And once she calmed down and did as she needed to, she drove that jeep right to the top. Good going, Susan. Then our new member, John Johnson and his bride Jenny, came up with the monster red jeep. He did make it, but that jeep sure did a lot of spinning and groaning. Larry Maddox came up 500 horsepower style, but the last obstacle was a little much. So we used a strap and gave him a little help. Emil Worm came up, and his jeep was working real well after a lot of time and money. Yep, J.E.E.P remember the saying? So, don't feel bad, Doug Hansen. The Ingersoll's and their white JK made it to the last obstacle and came up the rock, they slid off landing perfectly on the front steering dampener shock turning it into a pretzel. We removed it after everyone got to the top. Larry Minor got his Bride to the top in short order and he was among the last. His silver Rubicon with the new shocks worked great, and I could tell he was happy with the way it performed all weekend. Oh, by the way, Larry made the comment to me about some of the young families with us with children. HOW very nice it is to have a bunch of well-behaved children with our club. Good Job, Parents.!

CALICO RUN



Trail Boss Devin Boggs negotiating the arch

Our trail leader, Devin Boggs, was trying to have more fun than the rest of us really made the rubi work. It took a few tries at the bottom just to make the first turn; then he moved along ok. It is a good thing he likes using the throttle. Oh, I forgot Jeff Goorsky in his little rock buggy. He had no problem coming up even spinning those 42's. Now, when we all got to the top, there was a little water fall. Mark Townsend gave it a whirl and banged his driver mirror. He had to go around, but he did make it up the canyon on his own steam, good for him.

Anyway, we stopped to have lunch and it started raining. And, in a matter of minutes, we were in a heavy downpour and then a hail storm on top of that. Now for some of us that had open vehicles it was a bad soaking. Oh well, part of the outdoor experience, right folks? Then the rain was gone, and we all head back to camp and to the ghost town for pizza and a beverage. Well, because of the rain, the pizza joint had turned off their ovens; so we all went to the restaurant and bar to have some food and drink. We were there and it started to rain again and rain. Did I mention hard rain? Well, in a matter of minutes when we left for camp, the paved road had basketball size rocks and about 10 inches of water running down like it was a river. It is a fact that when the desert gets a lot of water that fast, flash flooding is imminent. Friday night because of the rain, we sat in the coaches and had some laughs and giggles.



Susan making it up the trail with Bob's excellent spotting help



Jeff and Cindy meeting the challenge of the trail

Saturday morning we left camp about 10. We came down Dorian Canyon and it was a little torn up, so our trail boss decided after the kind of rain we had going up may be a lot of fun, and he was right. Like I said earlier, within the first quarter mile we had two vehicles leave and now the third one broke. I do not have anything more to write about the day's run because I was at camp waiting for the run to be done, so we could go play on the gate keeper. I took Yolie over there and walked it studying how the rain had changed the way it was and how much taller the rocks were from last year.



Dennis meeting the extra credit challenge

CALICO RUN

Editor's Note: While Bob and Yolie Bindels and Steve and Ginny Miller helped Larry Maddox get his vehicle back to camp, Dennis, Dan, Emil, Rob, and Jeff Gorsky took on the extra credit side route on Dorian Canyon. I didn't get to the top to see all of the action. So, if you also took the challenge, and you are not mentioned here, know that you have my hardy congratulations for accepting and meeting this tough section of the trail. Dennis Scott had his vehicle on its side at one point, but he got it through and made it out. Dan had a few challenging spots, but he also made it through. His children were real troopers riding shot gun. Jeff Gorsky made it look easy. Congratulations to everyone.

We, Yolie and I, went back to camp and waited until about 3:30 or so, and I heard on the radio that they would be over at the



Enjoying food and beverages at the Calico House



Bert and Reina on the downhill side



Larry cresting the top

gatekeeper a little after 4:00. So, at 4 I went over there with Steve Miller behind me. There was no one else there. I went and looked a little more and decided on a line of attack I would take.

Steve was a head of me and I drove up the first obstacle with no issue. The second, which is the real challenge, I had to attempt it from two different angles; the second angle worked and I was up. Then Steve informed me I may have a little problem. So I got out. Now remember I am on top of the two huge rocks, the problem was my passenger rear wheel was about 2 inches too far to the left. I needed it moved so I would not fall into the crevasse. I got back in the cruiser and tried to move, but I did not feel real comfortable. So I called to see when the rest of the club could get there hoping Dennis Scott could come up and give me a spot. Dennis and I have been jeeping together for probably 25 years and busted out new trails and canyons when no one else was there, and I feel real comfortable with him telling me to do whatever. So the cruiser did drive up the rest of the gatekeeper no problem.

Next Emil Worm came and tried and tried. He had it on this side and on that side, he bent his driver fender strait down, pretty well had it everywhere but on top. The thing worked flawlessly except for his tires. He is on Toyo's 37 inch

tall; I'm on BFG's 39 inch tall. Next, Dan Turner and his green military came up, and he is on 40 inch Goodyears-- no spin, no fuss, no muss, and he is up like this was a freeway. We did not stack rocks for myself or him, but we did for Emil and next was Jeff Gorsky and his buggy on 42 inch (not sure of the brand) tires. We stacked rocks and restacked rocks and then restacked rocks. The buggy refused to go up the second obstacle, so after a bunch of attempts we pulled him up.



John and Jenny going up and up and up



Mastering a steep trail with great spotting

CALICO RUN



Taking time out to admire the amazing views

Next up came Rob Monroe and his buggy also on 37 inch Toyos. This I will say he tried and tried but to no avail. I did learn folks he is a very calm and calculated driver, and because he is young, I believe he will be a great spotter someone I would be willing to depend on if needed. But we had to winch him up also. My personal opinion is that if the gate keeper gets much taller it may even become a four wheel drive with low range obstacle!!!!!!

Saturday night was a such a delight to see all of you having so much fun relaxing enjoying the food, music, camaraderie, and a nice campfire. Thanks for bringing wood. The adult beverages were flowing also some of the ladies were dancing. I just think you guys are the best, and I sure hope you all enjoy our club as much as Larry Minor and I do. Sunday morning we went out shooting. Now we adults, policemen, and ex-military know and understand guns and ammunition need to be respected at all times, what was also evident is we have some really good parents among us teaching their kids how to safely use weapons and that is awesome in my book-thanks.



Lyn and Steve having fun navigating the trail



Trail boss Devin and Michelle leading the way

I want to again thank all of you for a really fun weekend but a special thanks to Michelle and Devin for being our trail boss.

Sincerely,

The Blue Cruiser

If you can dream it, you can do it.

—Walt Disney

CALICO RUN



Kaye, Yolie and Michelle setting up for our potluck



Chris serving Pina Colodas with Lyn, Steve, and Karen



Jenny, Susan, and Yolie . Cheers to a perfect potluck celebration



Thumbs up to a great day on the trail



DJ Chris and Trail Boss Devin having fun at the potluck

Ginny and Cindy relaxing after a fun day on the trail



Death Valley Run 2016

By Ted Ryan



On April 28 2016, myself, Sunnie Ryan, Larry Minor, Frank Prock, Richard Layton, John Johnston, Steve Dennis, and Kenny Gates headed out to explore Death Valley, CA. We made camp at Panamint Springs Resort in the Panamint Valley off of HWY 190. The weather was nice with some cloud cover and rain.



After setting up camp – Yes Larry Minor set up a tent and air mattress! We headed out from Panamint Springs Resort to the ghost town of Rhyolite, NV, stopping at Stovepipe Wells for gas. We arrived at Rhyolite and toured the town, looking over the decaying building and old mines and train station, taking a few pictures and a snack break before heading out to the Titus Canyon Trail.

Heading out of Rhyolite, we picked up the Titus Canyon trail and hit the dirt and gravel road running – with Minor passing 4 other jeeps not in our group by the time we made the ghost town of Leadfield! We followed the trail dodging mud puddles – except Sunnie – LOL! And stopped at Leadfield for a snack and to let the others in our group catch up. The area had received a fair amount of rain the day before our arrival, but the trail was in good condition. While at Leadfield, we made small talk with the people Larry had passed earlier on the trail and found them to be from France and Georgia.



Death Valley Run

Once our group was back together, we continued down the Titus Canyon Trail enjoying the mountain and valley views and the many flowers in bloom. Before we knew it, we were heading into the narrows of the canyon enjoying the 500 foot tall limestone canyon walls.



Once out of the canyon, we waited for the rest of the group to catch up – Larry helped Sunnie clean all of the mud off her windshield. After the rest of the group caught up. We all headed back to Panamint Springs Resort for a feast of a dinner that included rib-eye steaks provided by Minor and a host of fixin's provided by everyone else. After dinner, we all settled down to a nice camp fire, story telling, and drinks .

The next morning, we all got up and had a delectable breakfast prepared by Frank Prock on his new and improved super -sized cast iron frying pan that included pancakes, eggs, and bacon. At breakfast we learned John Johnson had not only broken the exhaust off his Jeep, he also had a broken motor mount. Johnson told us he was going to limp the Jeep back home for repairs after breakfast.



Death Valley Run

We left Panamint Springs and headed for the Lippincott Mine trail. We hit the Lippincott Mine trail head after traversing Saline Valley Road and enjoying a forest of Joshua Trees, free grazing cattle, and a fly-by by a B-1 bomber at 500 feet!!



We headed up the Lippincott Mine trail – very narrow and twisting shelf road with a few washouts without any incidents and ended up at the Playa and the Racetrack. We all parked our jeeps and walked out onto the Playa to view the rocks that mysteriously move around. It was a sight to behold seeing the rocks and the tracks behind them. The Playa itself was a wondrous geologic feature extremely flat and smooth, except for the small cracks that mottled the surface. After exploring the Racetrack and snapping pictures we all headed down Racetrack Road to Teakettle Junction.

Regrouping at Teakettle Junction, Steve Dennis placed a tea pot from Diane Booy onto the Teakettle Junction sign in the tradition of passing Teakettle junction. From there we headed up the Hunter Mountain trail and ventured to the Lost Burro Mine. We explored the mine and the mine workings, even ventured down the mine shafts – it is very dark inside those shafts!!



Leaving Lost Burro Mine and continuing on the Hunter Mountain Trail, we found ourselves at 7400' in a pine forest and happened upon Hunter Cabin that was set back in the woods about a mile off the trail. The cabin has been abandoned for nearly 100 years, but is well maintained by visitors.

Upon leaving Hunter Cabin, we meandered our way back to Panamint Springs Resort to have a nice dinner of BBQ chicken cooked up by BBQ master Frank Prock. After dinner, the group settled by the camp fire for drinks and to tell more tales of days gone by.

Sometime in the middle of the night the wind started to blow and Minor & I thought our tents were coming down. The good thing was the wind let up but then the rain came!! Waking up to a breakfast of biscuits, eggs and bacon – being cooked in the rain, everybody was laughing and in an adventurous mood.

Once again we headed out on the trail down highway 190 to Furnace Creek Ranch and the newly constructed Death Valley visitors center. A quick stop at the visitor's center and Furnace Creek Ranch for a picture and we were off to Badwater.

The rain kept coming as we were traveling to Badwater, but once we arrived at Badwater it let up. A quick photo at the Badwater sign and a short walk onto the salt flat and we were off again.

Death Valley Run



We headed over to Grotto Canyon and took a short hike to the slot canyon at the end of the trail – a very picturesque place!! At this point Frank Prock noticed that his jeep was leaking quite a bit of transmission fluid and decided to head back to Panamint Springs Resort before his jeep broke down on the trail.

After getting Prock back to the highway and switching around passengers, we headed out to Wildrose Canyon in an attempt to find the Tucci Mine. We picked up the trail about a mile and a half down Wildrose Rd and followed the trail for about 12 miles when we came to a fork in the trail. A quick decision to go left brought Minor, Sunnie and me to the top of a very steep hill with no mine in sight and a sign that read "trail closed wilderness boundary". Fortunately, Steve Dennis had binoculars and was able to spot some mine ruins down the right fork in the trail.



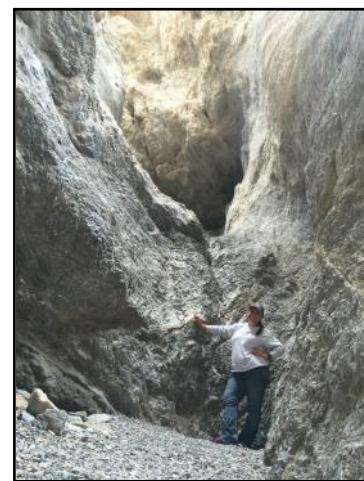
We arrived at the Tucci mine and explored the area. The mine shafts were large enough to stand up in and walk in – with that said, I still bumped my head on the one low hanging rock in the shaft!! The shafts went back into the mountain for a very long way and made several turns!! There was an open vertical shaft with a drop of at least 200' that we steered clear of..

After taking in as much of the mine as possible we headed back to our camp at Panamint Springs Resort, where waiting for was a Master BBQ Chef Prock and him cooking his famous pork roast. After another amazing dinner, we all retired back to the camp fire for more great stories, good laughs, and drinks. The rain came back and everyone retired for the evening.

The rain ended sometime during the middle of the night, the winds died down and we woke to a beautiful sunrise over the Panamint Valley. Everybody broke camp and packed up for our drive back home – which included a stop at the Trona Pinnacles.



All in all a very good trip!!



Moab Run

First, let me open with many thanks to Marty and Wanda Schlosser for heading this up, for all the pictures, and for the fine-- actually extra fine-- spotting. As most of you know, Marty and Wanda now live in Arizona so coming to our meetings is a little out of the question, but they still feel like they are a part of our family, and I agree they are. Remember in November the Parker Desert Splash will be on, and I'm sure Marty will be leading some runs there.

Going to Moab is a 760 mile trip; it can be done in a hard 12/13 hour drive. The Ingersols did it in that amount of time coming home. The lucky people who were with us: Bert and Rena Heck, Jeff and Cyndi Goorsky, some friends of theirs, Kurt and Debbie, Pete and Terry Bryk, John and Jenny Johnson and the Bindels. Getting there we had to deal with rain, snow, sleet, and all the fine



weather conditions Utah could hand out. No problem. We got to our campsite, Portal RV, safe and sound. The group with the Schlossers were out running *Hells Revenge* and *Fins and Things* both are very nice trails, and we wish we were on them.

The next morning we decided to run the *Golden Bar/ Spike* trail with off shoot trail on where *Eagles Dare*. This trail is a blast-- a lot of technical ledges by-passes on some stuff and bonus spots to boot. It did not matter that we had 7 capable vehicles and drivers; it is a long run especially when you stop for photos and lunch and overlooks etc. So, I will only describe where we were crossing the crack. Look at the pictures. The crack is 3-4 feet deep and pretty close to four feet across. Where we crossed, all the vehicles I have been across with, will all lift a tire whether front or rear or both at the same time; it will lift, of course, the shorter the vehicle the higher the lift. What is cool is that the people taking pictures can stand in the crack a few feet up from where the vehicle crosses and take pictures from the bottom looking up. So, one by one with the spotter making sure you're in the right spot and someone taking pictures, we crossed it. Some of us who had been across a few times, still find it a nerve racking pucker factor, but to watch a new person do it, well, the look on their faces are beyond amazing. Maybe we should stop taking pics of vehicle and start taking pics of drivers? John Johnson had a death grip on his wheel and looked like he was going to break all his teeth clenching his jaws so tight. Bert Heck, with the short wheelbase, his pics were great. He always has such a pleasant smile, but while crossing the crack-- NO SMILE-- a determined look on his face; I'm not sure if his wife Rena was even looking. The poor gal has a fear of heights. At the end of the week, we went to the *Top of the World* run at the end of the trail. You can drive your vehicle out on this rock and take a picture. The rock is 5 ft thick and there is a thousand foot drop off at the end of the rock, but the pictures are cool. To get Rena out, we had to guide her while her eyes were closed until hubby, Burt, got hold of her and she could hold on to the jeep.



Moab Run

Back to the crack. When it was my turn, I did it in 3 wheel drive and made the front tires burn a little pulling me across. Yes, I know my wife said all the corrective terminology explaining my lack of intelligence in doing that. After we got back to town, we went out to get some Mexican food and margaritas; then back to camp for some more tequila (good tequila). Whatever John ate made him sick and the poor little guy stayed sick for the rest of the week. Then Pete Bryk got sick, so I think we determined it was not bad food but rather a bad bug John picked up and graciously gave to his wife and Pete. At least they did not have it as bad as John, and they were not affected until the end of the week.

Next morning we were off to do the *Moab Rim*. It also is a fairly long run. If you do the whole trail and back, the first half a mile or so is intense because you have some steep ledges where, at a certain point, you have to turn kinda twist the vehicle up and there is a 500 foot drop to the Colorado river behind you. It really is fairly safe just a little spooky knowing what is behind you. The next set of steps/ ledges are big, and you are at a slight lean to the right while climbing up. After the first three steps, you go 30 feet with a few more steps and that requires a slight Moab Bump to climb up. Then, after that, you have some serious off camber steps down. It all adds to the adrenaline rush we all enjoy. Even old Jim Stout liked this run; he would say it keeps his heart pumping.



After we make a stop at the first overlook of Moab, we moved on down because the Schlossers had never gone further; we started leading, and I informed everyone there were a couple of little pools usually with water. I said straddle the first one and drive thru the second because the first one is deep enough to turn a jeep on its side Yolie was driving; she wanted to conquer the Rim driving and was doing an awesome



job. But, like all great wives, there comes a point when they know better than their hubby's, so she decided to turn out of second pool putting the wheel in a bind, and we broke/sheared off a bolt from tie rod to spindle assembly. After about a mere 45 minutes, we got back on the trail thanks to the mechanics and tool guy we had with us.

At the last overlook we had lunch; it was a beautiful spot and what a great overlook of the whole Moab valley. Going back was slow because now you have to deal with going down with some serious steps and off camber spots-- not the kind of trail to test out your throttle. In fact, I think all the gals walked down the last half mile or so. We had a little traffic congestion as another group was coming up with a small group in front of us going down. The group

coming up were some old Toyota Land cruisers; they were set up pretty nice. This groups goes up to eat dinner etc and they drive back in the dark. Now, that I will have to consider putting on my bucket list later probably not.

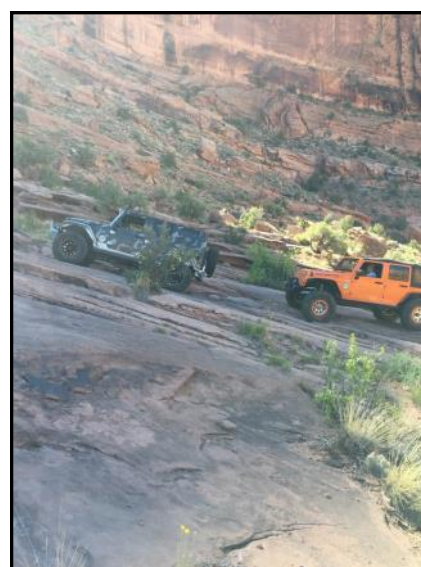


Moab Run



Next morning we were off to do *Cliff Hanger*. The trail is so named because a section of the trail is on the side of a 1200 foot cliff, so, you actually drive 3-6 feet away from the edge. At the first obstacle a fellow named Gary from Georgia out wheeling by himself was already in some trouble and could not get up. I asked him about air pressure; he told me he was already aired down to 24 lbs. I told him that was street air pressure. So we dropped his fronts to 12 and his rears to 14, and he followed us the rest of the day. He said to me at the end of the day that he thought he went jeeping before but now has a whole different perspective of our hobby. We made to the end of the trail, had lunch, took some pics, and started back. There is one spot with a serious obstacle over some big rocks just a few feet from the edge, but with Marty's great spotting, we all got up safely, again where did the girls go? Oh, out to take pictures. So, now we have to make it out of the trail by the road. This last section is crazy like potato salad with hill steps all the way up along with a layer of fine dust and dirt to prevent the tires from really sticking. The short wheel base had a time of it, and after several attempts, we put a strap on him and pull him up. Another great day!

So, for Thursday, it was decided that *Kane's Crossing* would be the trail for the day, so at 9:30 ish, we left. This is not a difficult trail. It is scenic, but the last mile or so out has a couple of spots. I remember a couple of years ago having to pull somebody who broke a front drive shaft, so it has its spots. We got to drive in and out of Kane's creek a couple dozen times and traversed some skinny little trails to get there. Every year it seems like the winters move more rocks and dirt down on the trail; in a couple more years, we are going to have to use the bottom of a wash to get to the creek. It is a very pleasant trail with lots of trees. We had lunch under a few in the shade. Except for some other traffic, no noise what so ever. After lunch we came across a little accident. A motorcycle rider got tangled up with small trees and stuck on through his cheek. It was a little messy but not serious. In fact, the group caught us by the time we got to the exit obstacles. I'm not sure who it was but whoever it was, I guess, put on a show of how high he could lift a wheel off the ground. We all had to have spotting to get out, but it was successful as usual. We saw what was left of a RZR on the side of the cliff; I just know it did not end well for some body. And, that accident had to have happened recently. It is eerie when you come across a bad accident like that.



Moab Run



Next day, our last, was the Top of the World like I said earlier and what a climactic end to such a great week. This trail had some good obstacles that are not described in the book, so it was cool. Yolie had a broken an upper control bar bracket, so we rode with the Ingersolls. Thank you so much Steve and Lyn. I have to say again, I am amazed at how capable a Four door Jeep with just 35 inch tires really is compared to the older shorter type jeeps and so comfortable for us old guys. The pictures at the end were fabulous.

The trip home again had rain, snow, and wind etc. Steve and Lyn drove all the way home only stopped for fuel and a potty break.

Again, thanks to all who made this trip so much fun. The only thing we missed out on was a potluck style dinner-- maybe next year?

Blue Cruiser



Start by doing what's necessary; then do what's possible; and suddenly you are doing the impossible.

— Francis of Assisi

I



What's Happening

Good News!!

HSJ Cavalcaders made the listing for JeepClubs.Org which is a listing for jeeps clubs all over the world!!!! Those looking for a club on this website can click on the state on the interactive map and a listing of clubs in that state will come up with contact info, photos, write ups, etc. This is great not only as a vehicle for showcasing our club, but also for any of us traveling who would like to take a jeep run with trail support. You can find a club and join them for a run. People can leave reviews for the clubs as well. I went to the site and left a review. It was very easy to do. I just set up an account and typed up a few sentences for my review. I encourage all of us to visit www.jeepclubs.org and leave a review about our club. In my humble opinion, we should have 5 star reviews because we are a great club! Thank you Webmaster, Chris Rhine, for getting us a listing on this site.

Check it out at :

<http://www.jeepclubs.org/>



Club Elections July 2016

In July the club will be holding elections for the offices of President, Vice– President, Treasurer, and a few positions are open for new board members. If you are interested in holding a leadership position in the club, please send your name to Steve Loomis, or you can also indicate your interest at the June meeting. Being involved in the club is very rewarding, and if you have thought about giving to the club by filling one of these positions, then please submit your name in June for the July election.



Cavalcaders' Fun Page

Cavalcaders Cook

Lemon Asparagus Pasta with Grilled Chicken

1 pound of boneless, skinless chicken breasts, grilled and cut into strips

- 1 pound of asparagus, ends removed, cut into 1 inch pieces
- 10 ounces of linguine pasta (spaghetti or fettuccine will also work)
- 1 can reduced fat Cream of Mushroom Soup or Cream of Chicken
- $\frac{3}{4}$ - 1 can of milk
- 2 tablespoons of butter
- salt and pepper to taste
- 1 tablespoon lemon zest
- 1 tablespoon lemon juice
- $\frac{1}{3}$ cup finely shredded parmesan cheese
- Optional garnishes: Lemon slices and $\frac{1}{4}$ cup chopped parsley



Instructions

1. Cook the pasta in salted water according to package instructions. Add the asparagus to the pot during the last 3 minutes of cooking time.
2. Reserve $\frac{1}{4}$ cup of pasta cooking liquid.
3. In small pot, combine the soup, milk, butter and $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt and $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon pepper over medium-high heat. Bring to a simmer and cook adding milk for desired thickness, remove from the heat and stir in the lemon zest and juice.
4. Place the pasta and asparagus back into the pot you cooked it in along with the chicken.
5. Pour the cream sauce over the pasta mixture and toss to coat evenly, adding pasta water if needed to thin the sauce. Stir the parmesan cheese. Alternatively, you can toss just the pasta with the sauce and arrange the chicken and asparagus over the top of the pasta.
6. Add more salt and pepper to taste if needed. Garnish with chopped parsley and lemon slices if desired.

Recipe Submitted by: Ginny Miller

The secret of getting ahead is getting started.

—Mark Twain, American Author



Schedule of Club Runs for 2016 Updated

May 1 st -6 th	Moab, Utah	4-WD types/overnight/ Marty Schlosser
June 11	John Bull/ Gold Mt.	4-WD/Jeff Goorsky
June 17 th -19 th	BIG BEAR FOREST FEST	
July 29 th -Aug 7 th	Dusty Irsham/Sierra Run	4-WD/ Chris Rhine/overnight on trails
Aug 16	Silverwood Run	4-WD/Still looking for trail boss/date
Sept	Holcomb Creek/Dish Pan	4-WD/Jeff Goorsky/waiting on dates
Oct.	Annual Gecko Run	Weekend camp out/Club
Nov 10 th -13 th	Parker Splash	Parker 4-Wheelers event
Nov 23 rd -27 th	Calico Ghost Town/Glamis	4-WD/overnight/Bob Bindels/ Larry Minor/Sand Toys
Dec. 29 th -Jan 2, 2016	Truckhaven Hills/New Year's Run	4-WD/overnight/Shawn Gleason
Dec 29 th -Jan 2,2016	Glamis Run	Sand Toys/Larry Minor

DAY RUNS WILL LEAVE PATSY'S COUNTRY KITCHEN AT 7:00 AM UNLESS ANNOUNCED DIFFERENTLY

RUN DATES SUBJECT TO CHANGE

!



Hemet San Jacinto Cavalcaders

PO Box 5295 Hemet, CA 92544

Website: www.hsjcavalcadersorc.com

Email: hsjcavalcadersorc@gmail.com

Next Membership Meeting and Board Meeting :

Tuesday June 7 at 6:30 p. m.

Megabites Pizza. 1153 S. State Street
Hemet CA.

Quarterly Newsletter

Editor Susan Rhine

susanrhine@verizon.net

Cavalcader Board Members

Steve Loomis— President
Mike Record— Vice— president
Tim Portlock—Treasurer
Yolie Bindels—Secretary
Jeff Gorsky
Kaye Hansen
Rod Tolliver



General Information

Contact Michelle Boggs for clothing orders. See back page attachment for order form.

Corva (California Off-Road Vehicle Association) publishes a monthly newsletter full of information of interest to off-road enthusiasts. Check out the link to read their newsletter.

Check it out at Corva.org

If you have additional off-road information to share, items for sale, or recipes for the next newsletter, send to:

Susanrhine@verizon.net



Hemet San Jacinto Off-Road Club is a non profit organization .

HSJ CAVALCADERS ORC

MERCHANDISE ORDER FORM

___MEN'S___

White Tee Shirts: small med large xlarge 2xl 3xl \$14.00/\$16.00/\$17.00

Blue Tee Shirts: small med large xlarge 2xl 3xl \$14.00/\$16.00/\$17.00

Polo Shirts: small med large xlarge 2xl 3xl 22.00/ 25.00

Sweatshirts: small med large xlarge 2xl 3xl 24.00/ 26.00

Zippered Sweatshirts small med large xlarge 2xl 3xl 32.00/ 35.00

___WOMEN'S___

White V neck: small med large xlarge 2xl 3xl \$ 17.00/18.00

Classic Fit (loose fit/Caroline Blue) small med large xlarge 2xl 3xl \$ 17.00/18.00

3/4 Sleeve (moonlight blue) small med large xlarge 2xl 3xl 24.00/26.00

Long Sleeve (sapphire blue) small med large xlarge 2xl 3xl 24.00/26.00

VNeck fitted (maritime heather) small med large xlarge 2xl 3xl 17.00/18.00

Round neck small med large xlarge 2xl 3xl 17.00/18.00

Magnetic Logo Plaques \$35.00/pair _____pairs

Flags 12.00

Stickers Sml 3.00 Med 5.00 Large 10.00

Hats \$14.00

Member Name: _____ Contact info: _____

Due: _____ Check _____ Cash _____ Date _____