



September 1999 Newsletter for The San Luis Obispo County Four Wheel Drive Club
 Editor Debbie K.

EVENTS

i HWY 4 RUN

Thurs 9/9 -
 Sunday 9/12

Trailboss: Al J.

i FRIGHT NITE

10/23, 24/99-

Trailboss: Brian
 T.

No on sight
 registration..Must
 Pre-register to
 go on Night Run,
 Vehicle Costume
 Contest....

Hotel Reserv:
 Flying J

805-248-2700

i San Luis Obispo CHRISTMAS PARADE

12/03/99

Trailboss Judy J.

Decorate your
 vehicle, Party at
 Al & Judy's
 afterwards

i SLO 4-Wheelers CHRISTMAS PARTY



COYOTE LAKE 1999 - Trail Report

This years SLO 4-Wheeler Coyote Lake Run was like those of past years - a glorious success! With one huge exception: there were NO mosquitoes! Several groups of SLO 4-Wheelers traveled the trail. Most drove in Friday morning, one came in Friday night and the remainder arrived Saturday. All in all there were 38 adults & 12 kids which totaled 50 happy campers in 21 rigs.

As there were four groups traveling in, there are at least that many trail tales to be told. The trail, a bit rougher this year, was unable to thwart any of the SLO 4-Wheelers who attempted the route. A few places required spotters and the winch was uses sparingly. But all who tried drove into Coyote Lake! This was a first. We usually lose one or two to breakage. Ther was some big rocks, tight squeezes and some deep holes, yet to my knowledge no one suffered any major damage or mishap. The scenery along the trail is simply beautiful. Once at camp fishing, canoeing, hiking and snoozing was in order.

The weather was absolutely gorgeous although it was a bit cool in the evening. Great roaring campfires kept the bodies warm and spirits high during the evenings. Debbie and Richard treated us all Friday and Saturday evenings to Dutch oven cobbler. Yummy! The main group campfire was the place to be -great company, food, and jokes; stories and greater lies. Ahhh.

Now I cant imagine anyone having more fun than me-wheeling into Coyote,-It was GREAT! But at camp, between the fishing & canoeing, the kids were having a blast! I hope next year some of the few missing moms will make it to share in their kids joy.(hint hint). Cant be much righter than kids & camping. I know its good for just one of the parents to take the kids on an outing,-but of all the wheeling memories, well when the kids were in the back seat & running free at camp-oh my. Yep,-still feel the sparkle in their eyes.

Saturday we enjoyed the company of the area OHV Ranger, Andrew. He shared some of his adventures and we ours. He sat with us a couple of hours and

12/0/99
Trailboss:
Christy M.

William Cody's
Steakhouse &
Saloon Grover
Beach

Gift Exchange,
Raffle Drawing,
Toys for Tots
donations, Can
donations,

EVENTS

then went back to work. He issued fire permits to those who wanted one. .Also Saturday, several 4-Wheelers assisted a group from LA that had managed to drive in a CJ-7 that had torn, almost in 2, his frame. He wasn't going anywhere. With some grinding and some serious welding we put him in back on the trail. Some grateful wheelers who wont soon forget what kind of folks are SLO 4-Wheelers. They cut and split us 2 nights worth of firewood!

Sunday most headed out, a few stayed over an extra night. Sunday evening campfire we were all treated to the fine art of Smore cooking (graham crackers, toasted marshmallows and chocolate). Tom C introduced us to his official home made Smore cooker. And hey -BBQ'ed on the Weber is pretty good too!

At the meeting, I'm sure some lively story telling will be had, plus videos to share some of the trail action and camp fun. I'm not going to say , if you missed this years Coyote Run, you missed one of the better ones, but, Its not to late! Start planning for this trip Next year! Serious trail-serious fun. Thanks to all who participated for a Great weekend!

Ya Mule! Submitted By Mark B.

Trailboss for the '99 SLO 4-Wheelers Run: Todd P.



SLO 4-Wheelers Rubicon Trail Run - #1

Hello Wheelers,

This is a trail report for the first Pre-Jamboree July Club Run, to The Rubicon Trail.

We started our trip Thursday night, 7/15/99. The plan was to meet at my house, Leave at 4:30 PM Thurs. afternoon. Drive to Sacramento, & half the group head to Georgetown. Friday morning meet in Georgetown, have breakfast at local grill, and head out to Loon Lake trail head. Georgetown to Lake Tahoe Via the "Devil's Playground", known as the Rubicon Trail.

Like I said, the plan WAS, and I admit we did pretty good, but we just plain fell behind schedule. Everyone showed up around 4:15 at my house, but we were short one rig. Then we hit our first delay, Brent & Kristie got hung up, that darn WORK thing, it always gets in the way of a good time! They were going to be a hour late. It just did not feel right to start off one rig down. Brent arrived and we left Atascadero, we split off before Sacramento with the plan of meeting at Georgetown Friday morning. Well, this seemed like a good plan, but we arrived in Sacramento late, I was in denial that I would have to hack my Jeep up to fit the new 33 BFG's. Guess what, they did not fit. Even with the extremely light load I usually carry, they were rubbing on the highway!!! For those of you who know me, you probably caught the sarcasm, and the little joke of extremely "light load". My Jeep looked like Jed and the Atascadero Hill Billies gone Wheeling. To put it bluntly, it was a toad with new BFG's. Yes, I do think there was a kitchen sink on board, yes we could have brought less, but we Didn't!!!!

Well for those who are still reading, we were extremely late to Georgetown, the Toyota-Boys were very understanding. To make it shorter I will skip the Harbor Freight Shopping-Spree / Nightmare. Yes,

it did involve blood, all of it mine !!!! Pressure and letting, I cut a big chunk of skin off my hand and bled all over the sales counter, And came out with nothing but lost time and less blood. Lets skip closer to the trail, we meet in Georgetown , had some food, we are a couple hours late. Then one of my favorites, Major intentional body damage. Inflicted with hand tools and a scissors jack, to my Jeep. The Jack and the Hammer seemed most effective to move fender sheet metal away from the new tires. All of this in the parking lot of the restaurant, in Georgetown. Breakfast Burrito in hand, whacking my Jeep with a B. A. H. that's short for Big AMC Hammer. And Jacking the fender against the tire with the scissors jack. I was getting strange looks from people walking by, the only thing missing was a "Dueling Banjos" CD and that I still have my front teeth!

Where the heck am I at, this trail report stuff really sucks. I just took a break for a smoke. Now I am lost too. I think I am gonna go have another, then I will try to wrap this whole thing up. I bought these new fangled cigarettes with filters on the end. It works really good, now I smoke two instead of one. Hold on I will be right back.

O. K. I am back , Lets jump to the Trail Head, we had five rigs. A Bronco, Brent & Kristie, a CJ-7 Darlene & I, three Toyota's, Nathan , Bob, And Tim with 3 passengers Turbo & Josh, Local Georgetown residents. and Austin, his Toyota down, so along for the ride. All the rigs looked pretty nice, Bronco sporting new 6" lift, locked front and rear with Detroit Lockers. All Toys with Marlin Crawlers, Detroit Locker in the rear. And my hammer beat, load leveled CJ-7 Toad, with Detroit in the rear.

We aired down and finally were on the rock, it had to be around 11:30 AM, not to bad a few hours later than planned, but we were there. We pulled over the hill and hit the granite. This is where the fun begins *and where a good trail boss really pays off.*

We proceeded down the granite and I knew the trail head was on the right just a little way over the hill. So I proceeded to drive right past it, down to another trail on the right. It was cool it had this big rock "V" thing and climbed up over then down over some pretty good sized rocks toward some trees. Ahh Yes, we have made it! We are on the trail! Wrong, we followed it through the trees across a creek. I got the feeling I missed the trail, no rock turn thing that I beat up my Jeep last year? Maybe it is just a little further? I don't remember this vertical climb last year? What the heck is this "Y" though the Mud !!!

Dear, call those guys on the C.B. Tell them to hold up, I just sunk up to the frame in the mud, I am Stuck and there is no other way to go. Well After about an hour of winch and mud bog, I was free, my little jaunt through the mud and trees brought us to about 3:00 PM. Now we were heading back to the start of the trail. This was the turning point could we find the trail? Then it rang across the C.B. "*Hey Ray*", "*What are those little Yellow/Orange Markers between the rocks?*" "*Do You Think those are trail markers?*"? You Mean the ones I drove right past on the right ? The ones that head up over the hill like I remember the trail should be? You mean those orange ribbons that maybe someone set up for the Jeepers Jamboree?

Ahh yes that's what we need, trail markers, being I forgot the really cool maps I borrowed of the whole area on the kitchen table, markers good idea. Well we drove quite a way in, then I had a little engine B.S. and we made it to the Little Sluice Box. We watched and helped Brent drive the mighty Ford though. Life was good, we were wheeling, on to Buck Island. This proved to be a bad idea, with all the problems, wrong trail, stopping at the Little Sluice, it was starting to get late, and to make things a little more challenging, they stopped the little yellow orange markers!

So to end Friday we pulled into Buck Island set up camp, it was around midnight. It had been a full day. I Crashed... everyone seemed a little on edge, we should have stopped by Spider Lake or

somewhere before dark. But on the positive side, it was quite the adventure. Heading down the granite face, not quite sure if it was the right way, and then finding the trees and a familiar rock pile at the bottom. We sent out scouts with flash lights looking for clues on the granite to find the right trail, it was a long day. It might sound like it was not much fun, but it sure beat working, and the weather was beautiful it could not have been a nicer day.

Well I guess I could have wrote we left, we returned, and we were the baddest on the trail and every thing was the greatest, and that would not be too far from the truth. But it was a great adventure. We headed in to Rubicon Springs Saturday, and found the trail exciting. And to my amazement the springs empty. We got a great site, relaxed all day Sunday, ate food, swam, got some fish, Great Campfire. Then it was time to go on Monday.

I was sitting here trying to recap all the things that happened, the anticipation of the trip. the shortcomings, and to some it up, I had a great time. I would be lucky to have another trip that was as much fun. We had a good group, and I will never forget it, time just slips away so fast. It is August and Coyote Lake is next week. I do hope it goes a little smoother, but if not at least I gave it a try, and hell that's what it is all about, quest for life. To get back to the simple things.

I start to remember when I was down in Orange County, Block walls, trash, Traffic, Smog, and then I really don't mind driving all day, no food lost in the middle of the Rubicon, but I guess I just have a small brain, I can't wait to go back! After all the work, planning, waiting, it was here and gone. I Just can't get the words out on this stupid computer, *But it made me glad to be alive.*

Ray M., Trailboss '99 Rubicon Trail



SLO County 4WD Club General Meeting Minutes September 1999

- **President:**Lynn S., There are a lot of "green" plans surfacing.
- **Treasurer:**Judy J., no money out, a little came in.
- **Events Director:**Todd P.
 - **Hume:** Will H. trailboss 6/11/99 to 6/13/99 53 people around the Sat. night campfire, Buckrock open, tour of the lookout tower at Buckrock, Scout breakage, Fubar award, good eating, fun games around the campfire, good wheeling, historical findings, Chicago Stump, 3-4 new members signed up as a result of the trip and more.
 - **Coyote:** Thur - Mon, Aug 12-Aug16, 1999 Mark B trailboss for Thursday group, Todd P. trailboss for Friday group, most left Sunday, some stayed till Monday... chilly nights, campfire conversation, dutch oven treats (cobbler and quiche), excellent fishing, hot showers, very cool ranger stopped by camp, minimal breakage on the trip, no mosquitoes.
 - **Lopez:** beware of the poison oak
 - **Hwy 4:** off Hwy 49 weekend after labor day (Sept. 11 - 13), fairly rocky, difficulty similar to Coyote. Not much dirt or dust, Saturday run will have lots of water. Expect mosquitoes, yellow jackets, high elevation, and cold nights. 300 mi. to get there. Leave: Thursday 9/9/99 8:30 AM K-mart shopping center, leave Angels Camp 2 PM, ETA 5 PM at gas at Deer Valley. possible night run on Slickrock.

Talk to Al J. by e-mail or phone first.

o **Weekend After:**

Pine Mountain: James B. trailboss 8 AM at DK Doughnuts in Atas. On Sunday.

- **Promotional Chairperson:** Todd P. Sweatshirts, license plate covers, T-shirts all available, possibility for fund-raiser at Ted Miles Jeep selling food at Cruise Nights.
- **Safety Chairperson:** Brad J. Snakebite demonstration-see newsletter for write up
- **CA4WDC Liason:** See Jim Z. if you have record payment problems.
- **Newsletter Editor:** If you submit an article longer than one page, beware of Debbie at the next meeting.

Submitted by: Joanna D. SLO County 4WD Club Secretary

Ted Miles Jeep



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Atascadero 466-2411

----SLO County 4WD Club Board of Directors Meeting---
Wednesday Oct. 6, 1999 6:00 P.M.

(thats an hour earlier than the general meeting :-)

PLAYERS RESTAURANT

----SLO County 4WD Club General Meeting
Wednesday Oct. 6, 1999 7:00 PM

PLAYERS RESTAURANT
ATASCADERO

SLO 4-WHEELERS SAFETY TIP OF THE MONTH

SNAKEBITES

Nearly 50,000 people are bitten by poisonous snakes each year in the United States, with fewer than 10 deaths reported annually (more people die of spider bites than snake bites). The signs (Things we can see) and symptoms (What the patient tells us) of a poisonous snake may take several hours to develop. Death from snakebite is usually not a rapid occurring event unless an allergic shock also occurs. In most victims of poisonous snakebites it takes one to two days to die from the bite. Staying calm and keeping the patient calm is critical.

It is best to consider all snakebites to be from poisonous snakes. The patient or bystander may indicate whether or not the snake is believed to be poisonous. If you see the live snake stay away from it, don't become another victim.

Fennel, le. c. e. l. e. p. i. g. e. i. z. c. i. e. l. i. a. e. l. l. u. z. c. u. m. s. e. e. z. l. i. g. s. . . . h. e. c. c. e. c. i. e. i. n. c. i. m. e. l. e. i. c. c. i. e. l. e. e. c. s. e. s. u. e. c. u. e. p. i. c. p. e. l. e. i. s. . . . h. e. u. l. l. e. g. c. u. e. s. m. e. l. e. m. e. s. t. c. i. g. e. s. s. e. s. c. h. e. e. p. l. e. c. c. a. c. p. c. s. i. s. e. m. e. z. . . . c. m. e. l. e. i. g. e. i. z. p. e. l. s. u. l. e. s. l. e. m. e. l. e. e. z. e. s. c. c. p. e. l. l. u. s. . . . z. u. c. c. i. c. l. e. u. g. c. u. e. s. c. i. c. h. e. l. e. i. s. l. e. z. e. e. i. l. e. c. u. s. . . . s. e. c. h. c. . . . z. u. c. u. c. . . . h. e. z. u. c. u. m. . . . l. i. . . . l. . . . g. l. z. . . . e. l. l. m. e. l. c. p. e. e. s. e. e. s. t. . . . l. e. l. e. p. p. c. g. u. e. z. u. c. u. e.

Signs and symptoms of snakebite may include:

- Anoticeable bite to the skin, this may appear as nothing more than a discoloration.
- Pain and swelling in the area of the bite, this may be slow to develop, taking 30 minutes to several hours.
- Rapid pulse and labored breathing.
- Vision problems.
- Nausea and vomiting.

The emergency care for a snakebite victim includes:

- Keep patient calm and lying down.
- Have someone call 911 or emergency services in the area.
- Take a baseline set of vital signs (pulse, respirations, BP, skin temp and color and level of consciousness) and monitor them every five to ten minutes.
- Locate the fang marks and clean the site with soap and water or anti-bacterial toilettes in the first aid kit.
- Remove any rings, bracelets, watches or bands that may restrict circulation.
- Keep bitten extremity immobilized- the application of a splint will help. A rigid

splint may cause problems if there is swelling at the site of injury.
Try to keep the bite level with or below the heart.

- Provide care for shock, conserve body heat.

If you know that the patient will not reach a medical facility within five hours after having been bitten or signs and symptoms of the patient begin to worsen, apply a constrictive band or bandage (NOT A TORNQUET) above and below the fang marks. Each band should be about 1 1/2 to 2" wide and about 2" above and below the bite. (If you have the first aid kit there is 2" Kerlex or gauze that you can use). Never place band or bandage on each side of a joint such as a knee. If only one band is available, place it between the bite and the heart. After applying make sure that there is still blood flow to the extremity (check capillary refill of pulse).

NEVER SPLIT THE WOUND, OR THE WOUND.

DO NOT APPLY TOE CLIPS TO THE CLAW. CLIP THE CLAW TO PREVENT BITE.

REMOVE THE BITE. SEE THE WOUND. SEE THE CLAW. SEE THE CLAW. U.
submitted by Brad J. - Safety Chairman SLO 4-Wheelers

End of June 1999 edition of the SLO 4-Wheeler

Edited for your web viewing pleasure. Omissions/errors due to editing happen. For actual content see The SLO 4-Wheeler newsletter and the Great job our editor Debbie has done in its original format. As newsletters are added to this site note: they are for referral and interest - for actual notices/dates turn to your OFFICIAL SLO 4-Wheeler newsletter. Contact trailboss for event that your interested in. This has been a test.