



**THE
MOUNTAINEERS**
Newsletter

September Trip Report

As Mrs. Mater and I waited in Rollinsville for the Mountaineers' arrival, she took pictures of dying yellow trees and I took focus on the passing trains.

I take the pictures because Mr. Mater can't focus on anything that doesn't have horsepower and torque ratings!

Mrs. Mater crotched about $\frac{1}{4}$ of scarf before we heard El Guapo on the radio indicating they were going to take a right turn at the bottom of the hill.

That's "crocheted" in proper terms, Mater, and only about 20 minutes but actually I was knitting.

The group filed in and halted at the first porti-potty - seems they were busting at seams.

Surprisingly, a woman approached me, we exchanged greetings, and exchanged friendly banter. My mind struggling for recognition, was finally interrupted by a fellow approaching,



Donning a beard and red and black plaid flannel shirt. Again, I exchanged greetings of pseudo familiarity. There's something in

the voice... something from the past. Then it hit me like the Rollinsville train.... It was Al Borland...I mean Bill Borland, no, no...ummm...Bill Marquardt! I glanced back at the woman, added 1 one carried 5, and summed up that this woman was undoubtedly Mrs. Bill. See... last time I saw them in the back woods of Red Feather, the Mrs. wore the beard.

How embarrassing! If he doesn't quit tuggin' at that man's beard and referring to the "the dumpster diver" look, this fella's gonna knock Mater's (head)lights out! OH...That'll make a good picture.

Finally, our tires and the last of our bladders emptied, the sign for all clear was given. 16 Jeeps, 1 Chevy, a Scout and 3 Metrics¹ (See that little 1 there? That's fancy journalism lingo meaning go look at the end of the page for what it means).

Good thing one of us took journalism or Mater would be hip deep in lawsuits for plagiarism and receiving undue credit.

The first few miles of road were dry and dusty and the trailing members looked to the darkened skies for rain. As we climbed higher out of the valley rain slowly began to fall, relieving the latter members from further gritty discomfort. Climbing even higher above timberline I had to click the intermittent wipers another couple clicks to keep up with the driving sprinkle.

¹“Metrics” Quoted from El Guapo in reference to vehicles using predominantly metric fasteners and **forlornly** (see footnote 2) known as Toyotas.

Around 11,500 feet, the wind began and I clicked up to continuous wiper, powered up the windows and poked on the heat. My mind turned to recall my bearded friend saying that he traded in his plush yellow TJ for the old rusty bikini-clad CJ he drove now. Adding insult to injury, this same treasured TJ from his previous life was also on the trip. I envisioned my bearded friend, (shall I say it again?) **Forlornly**² looking over his shoulder to see it driven by another couple, comfortably warm and dry. A tear welled in the bearded man's eye, suddenly choked backed by a sharp slug from his beloved bride, "Would you turn on the heat already!!"

Arriving at our designated lunch spot we gazed upon the Rock House at Loch Lomond overlook.

A warning sign advised us of the dangers of the Loch Lomond Monster that frequented the area. On this same sign was the invitation to sign the guest book that was inside the



Large rusty mailbox. I began to wonder... how big was this monster... could it fit in a mailbox such as this, just patiently awaiting the unsuspecting hand of a four wheeler daring to reach into the dark depths for this alleged guest book?

² Encarta Dictionary

For'lorn (adjective)

1. Lonely and miserable as though deserted or abandoned
2. Desolate and showing signs abandonment
3. Hopeless and doomed to failure

³ 4. Deprived.of something

Nonchalantly, yet warily, I sidled up to the box seeing along the side of it the weathered wooden access door where the book resided. Careful not to stand directly in the path of what hideous, gnarly-toothed creature may lurch from within, I reached around the side, and with the intent to scare it before it scared me, I threw open the door and awaited the vicious response to my intrusion!.....Nothing.

Oh for Crying out LOUD!! Mater, You watch too many horror flicks! Sheesh!...I gotta find a tree...Where's a tree? Ohhhh...Why do I always go on tree-free trips!?

After we sufficiently suffensified (a word from my private vocabulary archive) our hunger pangs, the Mrs. and the Metrics got fired up to go. The downward descent revealed the town of Alice, home of St.Mary's Glacier, which has significantly receded, distinctly similar to some our members' hairlines.

I'm glad I got the camera that picks up the darkest blacks and the most vivid blues, so those new bruises my hubby's gonna be sportin' will show up nice. (Note to self: Check on Mater's life insurance policy and book one way flight to Bermuda after the services.)

Upon arrival to Alice, JeepNDave (JND) was to take the lead with his trusty GPS. Without waver or fault, JND led us straight through Alice to our subsequent trail named Yankee Hill. At the top of our climb we ended up losing JND, or he lost us, as we had to assign the GPS duties to an alternate. Well, I'm not sure if this alternate had an alternate route or just wanted to climb this steep loose hill climb (who could blame him?) but Brett's nose for

wheeling and direction, gave him an uneasy feeling. With a Chuck Well's Book, a GPS and information from a local motorcyclist, Brett was pretty sure we'd all climbed the hill for nothing...Bummer. We had to go back down the steep hill...again, I don't think anyone complained. Brett's lead led us right down into a thick of turning Aspens and finally into the Town of Central city.

Well...yes it did, and the Aspen were GORGEOUS, but you think I could get Mater to slow down for one second and let me take a picture? All I got was a blur of color. The only one that came out was the one With the dead bug on the windshield.



You Betcha, Mrs, and it's a framer too...almost looks like it's staring back at ya, doesn't it?

See ya next time!

Mater & the Mrs.



Fat Tire Follies

Before last months meeting, we all had fun watching Travis Golly ride his new fat tire unicycle around the parking lot. It was even more fun watching some of our club members try their hand at it. The only other person to successfully ride the one wheeler was Kyle Eddy. We latter found out that Kyle has his own unicycle, go figure!

Speaking of Krazy Kyle, he has built his own ultimate fat tire bicycle. Picture a pink bicycle frame mounted on 38 1/2 inch Super Swampers. I will say no more. Just go to YouTube and search Fat Tire Bike to see three video clips taken during construction along with the finished product.

5



September Local Trip

A small group of six met at our local meeting location instead of the drive to Kingston Peak. Three mountaineers and 3 guests agreed to take on Moody Hill and Crystal Mountain.

Cotton lead the group out through Bellevue and Rist Canyon. The Diesel Suburban towing a modified Jeep on a trailer was having heating problems with the steep grades going up Rist Canyon and after pulling over a couple times decided to unload the Jeep. With this done the group speed along to Moody Hill air down area.

Roger took over leading the group up Moody Hill. Darwin not having his Jeep but a newly acquired Land cruiser on its maiden voyage followed Cotton at the back in case he needed a tow over some of the rougher areas with his stock suspension.

Darwin during the initial climb on Moody Hill had his Land cruiser spit and sputter and stop. Having replaced the fuel filter on a previous trip around town, it was the first thing to inspect. After cleaning the nasty brew out of the filter, we started again. Only to go a short distance to spit, sputter and stop. Darwin's instincts had him bring along extra fuel filters and changed it out.

It was to become a 4 fuel filter day with numerous stops (25+) to clean each of the fuel filters. But the Land cruiser was able to make all of Moody Hill without a tow. Borrowing a final fuel filter from a guest, Darwin and Roger decided at 4 corners to not try Crystal Mountain and head toward home. Yes he did have a few stops along the way but the question now is, will the Land cruiser make another trip,

The remaining 4 headed up Crystal Mountain. The CJ7 going up Crystal had a drive train problem and decided to return to 4 points and waited for the rest to finish their trip up to the top of Crystal Mountain.

They all then headed home with yet another great day of wheelin'.

Snoopy



New Members

#99 Ken & Kim Finley

Guests at last Meeting

Craig Light Eric Stalzer
Ken Finley Ruben Araieta



Fun Daze 2007, October 21st

As has become tradition, instead of going into the forest during the heart of hunting season, our club holds a Fun Daze event. This is a fun gathering of our club members and guests where we still get to put the hubs in and play. This event will challenge your 4WD skills and mind.

This year, we will have the normal driving games, the blindfold race and the ever popular race put on by the metric boys. You will have to come and see if Coyote John can make it over the whoop-T-doods and the rock pile without breaking, any bets? We hope to have the moguls bigger and better than ever. Shane has procured a 1987 Caddy Broughm (donated by Markley Motors) to run over. As the Caddy still runs good, we will sell chances (\$1.00 each) with your prediction of how long it will take the motor to blow up at full throttle. The person that comes closest to the time it takes will take home all the money. After the motor blows, you can have a go at getting your vehicle on top of the Caddy and see if we can smash it flatter than last years Saturn.

Around lunch time, Andy and Teresa Shively will be cooking up a bunch of hot dogs for all of us at their house which is just a couple of blocks down the road from where the event is being held. We ask that you bring a side dish to share.

We will be leaving from the North College Albertsons parking lot promptly at 9:00am. It wouldn't hurt to bring a folding chair and camera with you. Guests are welcome, the more the merrier!

Magazines for our Troops

As we discussed at the September meeting, “Larry The Car Guy” (KCOL on Saturday mornings) is collecting magazines for our troops in Afghanistan and Iraq. Larry found out that our soldiers work 12 hours on and 12 hours off. In their off time all they can do is read, write and sleep and they don't have much in the good reading material department. He also found that they love the car magazines including the 4WD type.

So, bring your old stacks of magazines to the October club meeting. Please put them in a bag or box so that they don't roll around in the back of a truck when we deliver them to Larry the car guy. We need magazines for the men & women, just keep in mind the age group that will be reading them and they don't all have to be car mags. Note: If we find a Sierra Club magazine, you will be hunted down like the dog that you are! Lets show the troops that 4 Wheelers do care about them.

4x4 Classifieds

For Sale: 285/75-16 Chaparral A/P tires, studded. Half Tread \$200 NV241 Transfer case from 94 GM full size blazer. \$350 Warn Trans4mer Grill guard with winch tray for 88-99 GM pickup. \$250 Darren 493-4997

Cars, Trucks, and SUV's for sale. Check out www.horsepowerauto.com to see what is available. If you don't see what you are looking for give Ben a call at 970-443-1875. I'll help you find it.

Backhoe Available: Mike Braskich has a backhoe, bobcat, and dump truck available for snow removal services or other needs of members. Call 970-224-9134

October 2007						
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
	1	2 Mike Golly	3	4 Clifton DeWitt	5	6 Elaine Allbrandt
7	8 BOARD MEETING <i>Ben Crue</i>	9	10 Mikkolette Leahy	11	12 J&L Schrader	13
14 Alice Kinnison	15 D&N Oster	16	17 CLUB MEETING	18	19 Dustin Paben	20
21 CLUB TRIP	22	23 Charlie Pautvein	24	25	26	27
28 Mike Castell	29	30	31 Halloween			

November 2007						
SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
				1	2 Ron Kapperman	3
4 Andrea Paben Tyler Schleppy	5	6	7 Anna Mueller	8 Minfy Lenderink	9	10
11 Jo Prewett	12 BOARD MEETING <i>Don Maresh</i>	13	14	15	16	17 Steve Schroeder
18	19	20 Jim Janesn	21 CLUB MEETING	22 Darwin Stengaard	23	24 Dick Jansen
25 CLUB TRIP Mike Castell	26	27	28 Darold Klein Dan Myers	29	30	

Board Meeting: Nov. 12 7:30pm Don Maresh
 Dec. 10 7:30pm Don MacDonald
 Membership Meeting: Oct. 17 7:30pm Knights of Columbus, 121 N. Meldrum, Ft. Collins
 Nov. 21 7:30pm Knights of Columbus, 121 N. Meldrum, Ft. Collins
 Club Trip: Oct. 21 **9:00am Albertson's Parking Lot N. College & Willox**



Larimer County 4WD Club, Inc.
The Mountaineers
PO Box 1225
Fort Collins, CO 80522-1225

October Newsletter

treadlightly!
LEAVING A GOOD IMPRESSION



The following businesses give Mountaineer Members special discounts on parts or specific services. In other words, they save us money... and we are grateful.

<p>Ft. Collins 4X4 Center 1101 North College Ft. Collins, Colorado 970-482-5500</p>	<p>NAPA Auto Parts Ft. Collins 316 S. Link Ln. Ft. Collins, Colorado</p>	<p>CarQuest Auto Parts 2716 South College Avenue Ft. Collins, Colorado 970-226-5050</p>
<p>Bullhide Liner 4X4 & Auto Accessories 5817 South College Ave. Ft. Collins, Colorado 970-224-2288</p>	<p>Coyote Cruisers & OffRoad 417 North Hwy 287 Ft. Collins, Colorado 970-221-1833</p>	<p>Moab 4x4 Outpost 1831 S Hwy 191 Moab, Utah 435-259-0911</p>
<p>Front Range Off-Road Fabrication www.frii.com/~frorfab cel (970) 481-6508 (970) 472-1846</p>	<p>4X4 Used Parts / 4X4 Off Road 938 West Willox Lane, Ft. Collins 970-224-1133 www.4x4usedparts.com</p>	<p>RockStomper P.O. Box 724 Firestone, Colorado 303-833-1431</p>
<p>Fort Collins Floral 205 N. College Ave, Ft. Collins 970-482-1481 www.fortcollinsfloral.com</p>	<p>Horsepower Auto Brokers 1409 E. Olive Ct. Unit E, Ft. Collins 970-482-2579 www.horsepowerauto.com</p>	<p>Vanworks 900 East Lincoln Avenue Ft. Collins, Colorado 970-484-5344</p>
<p>Steep Bottom Construction Brian H. Graves Wellington, Colorado 970-631-2412</p>	<p>Aunt T's Pet Motel 3200 E. Mulberry Ft. Collins 970-484-5776 www.fcvet.com</p>	