

WHAT'S KRUIISING

THE KOMFORT KRUISERS NEWSLETTER

JUNE 2011

FUN IN CHULA VISTA

By Robin Elliott

The June Gloom in Chula Vista did not deter any of us Komfort Cruisers from having a fun weekend. June 10, 11, and 12, 2011 had 14 of our rigs camped at the Chula Vista RV Resort. We enjoyed Friday night in the clubhouse catching up on the latest with our friends during happy half-hour cocktails followed by all the wonderful hor d' oeuvres everyone brought. Some retired early while others stayed on to play "Left, Right, & Center" where Troy Thompson was the big winner.

Saturday morning, we were really spoiled by our wagon masters with a beautiful burrito breakfast with all the fixings. Following breakfast, Art Bjornestad was in charge of our business meeting, which set a record for the shortest "unofficial" meeting ever...8 minutes in duration. (The ulterior motive being a major sale day in progress at Harbor Freight Tools and many chomping at the bit to get the car pools moving.) As there was no real Treasurers Report, it was stated that, "there are dollars coming in and dollars going out along with a balance in the account", and although it was approved and seconded by several members, the business meeting will not be "officially" recorded and filed. It was good to hear from Art that Carol McGrane is now home from the hospital recovering and has been so uplifted by everyone's thoughtfulness with the many calls and get well cards she's received.

Tech talk had Art reporting on the problems that have been developing with rusty fuel tanks due to the higher ethanol content in fuel that extracts moisture from the air. Art recommended using a product called Sta-bil; available for \$20. Use the product at a ration of 1 ounce to 1 gallon to prevent water from developing in your fuel.

Congratulations to Pam and Jack Kiely who invited everyone for a tour of their new Winnebago Destination coach. We thank Lois Thompson for taking the business meeting's minutes even though they don't count.

Saturday daytime was a free fun day for everyone and that evening we enjoyed another happy-half hour of cocktails while everyone barbecued their own meat. The pot luck array of so many great side dishes, salads, and desserts was wonderful. Our congratulations to Jeanne and Dave Brown, who won the 50/50 raffle and collected \$85.00 after dinner.

continued on page 2

THE MEN MAKE DINNER



No worries, I've done this before.



I don't know, do you think it's done ?



I think we better make reservations !

Some stayed on after dinner to play "Left Right & Center", with Troy Thompson being the biggest winner all over again. (We're sure it helped pay for those hot dogs and beer they had the next day at the Padres baseball game.)

Sunday morning included coffee and left over goodies and goodbyes with everyone having enjoyed all the good food and seeing one another. Our special thanks to Gary Saar and Pam and Jack Kiely for making the Chula Vista rally a great success. It was most definitely a job well done. Thank you guys.

Thanks to Robin Elliott for writing this article and to Gary Saar for all the pictures. Wish we could have been with you... it sounds like a great time was had by all

A CAMPFIRE STORY, HOW THE MOSQUITOES CAME TO BE

A Tlingit Legend



One of the indigenous peoples of southeastern Alaska, the Tlingit have traditions that date back centuries to well beyond the coming of Europeans. Some experts in Tlingit culture say there are stories that tell of the advancing ice age some 15, 000 years ago. This is the Tlingit story of how mosquitoes came to be on Earth.

A long time ago there was a giant that loved to kill and eat humans. It liked to drink their blood. The people said to each other, "unless we can get rid of the giant, none of us will be left." The people called a council to discuss just how to do this.

One man said, "I think I know how to kill the giant," and he went to the place where the monster had last been seen. There he lay down and pretended to be dead.

Soon the giant came along, and seeing the man laying on the ground, he said, "now these humans are making it easy for me, I don't even have to chase them and kill them, they die right on my trail, probably in fear of me?" Then the monster touched the man, and said, "oh good, he is still warm and fresh, what a tasty meal he will make." The giant flung the man over his shoulder, and the man let his body go limp as if he was really dead.

When he had carried the man home, the giant dropped him in the middle of the floor near the fireplace. Then he saw there was no firewood, and went to get some. As soon as the giant left, the man jumped up and grabbed the giant's huge skinning knife. Just then the giant's son walked in, he was small as giants go, but still much bigger than the man. The man jumped behind the the giant's son and held the knife at his throat, telling him, "quick, where is your father's heart? Hurry and tell me or I will cut you up into pieces." The giant's son told the man, "it's in his left heel."

Just then, the giant came back into the room and his left foot was first through the door. The man quickly stabbed the monster's left heel, piercing its heart. The giant screamed and fell down dead, but still spoke.

"Though you have killed me, I will keep on eating you and all other humans in the world forever."

The man said, "I will make sure you never eat anyone again," and he began cutting the giant up into little pieces and burning them in the fireplace. Then he took the ashes and tossed them into the air to scatter them, but instantly the ashes turned into a swarm of mosquitoes. As this was happening, the man heard the giant's voice laughing. "I will eat people until the end of time!"

Just then, the man felt a sting and a mosquito started drinking his blood. Then many mosquitoes stung him and he began to scratch.

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