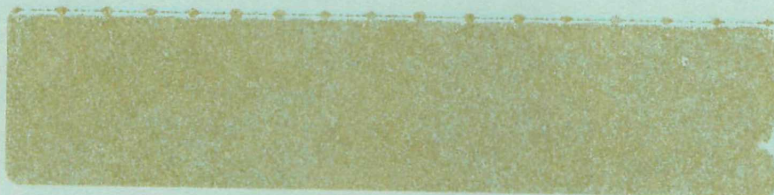


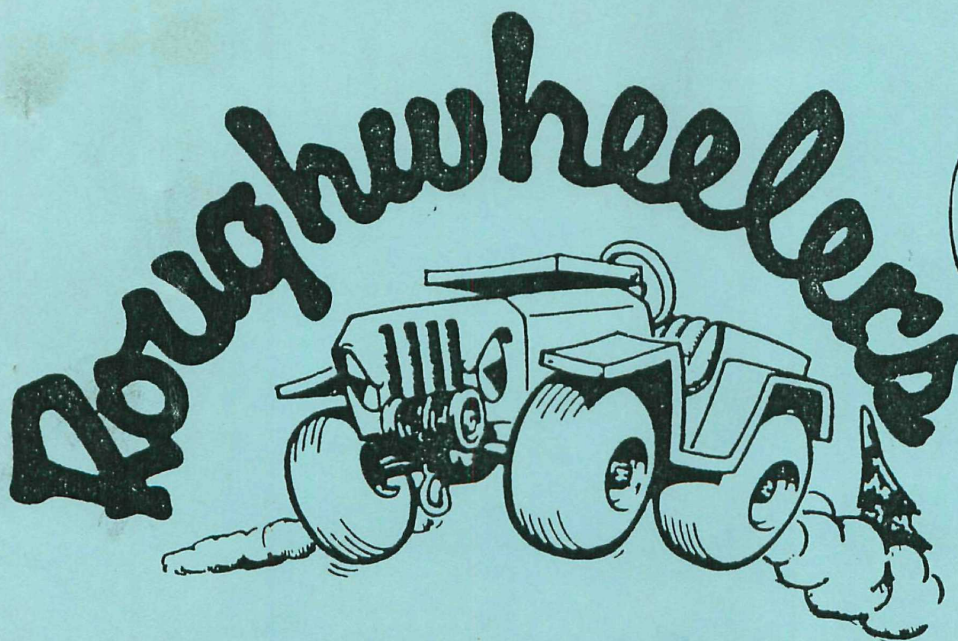
THE ROUGHWHEELERS
P.O. BOX 1921
REDONDO BEACH, CA. 90278



first class



MAY 88



THE FOUR LETTER WORD

The Four Letter Word is a publication of the Roughwheelers Four Wheel Drive Club to entertain and inform our members and friends. We would be glad to hear from you and/or your club.

[illegible]

President:	John Atkinson	546-1851
Vice President:	Hector Sandoval	323-2549
Secretary:	Bob Hughes	376-1360
Treasurer:	Bill Jones	323-1837
Wagon Master:	Robert Wakefield	379-4862

[illegible]

Club Meeting: The May club meeting will be held on Friday May 13th (OH NOOO - not Friday the 13th!!) at 8:00 PM at the North Redondo Beach Library, located at 2000 Artesia Blvd. That's the corner of Green and Artesia. Bring T-shirts et al to be silk screened at the After-Meeting Meeting.

May Run/Event: The run (or is it an event?) this month is the High Desert Roundup sponsored CA4WDC, and will occur on the holiday weekend of May 28-30. More details inside this issue.

[illegible]

Birthdays:	Jack Johnston	05/22
	Jim Crosby	05/06
	Jack Berger	05/19
	Nancy Atkinson	05/01

[illegible]

Jeffo: you have Robert's bungie, and he misses it dearly. Please return it as soon as possible.

GENERAL MEETING

DATE: 4-8-88

OPEN MEETING: 8:00 P.M.

GUESTS: YES

NEW MEMBER VOTING: NONE

CALL FOR AGENDA ITEMS:

LAST RUN REPORT:

ACE DRIVER: PAUL WILSON - Failed rescue attempt

MASTER MECHANIC: JOHN ATKINSON - white - what?

BACK-SEAT DRIVER: DENISE HALLGREN

PHYLLIS DILLER: NEVER

ANNOUNCEMENTS: ENTERTAINMENT: SLIDES

RAFFLE: NONE BREAK: YES

OLD BUSINESS: BY CRAIG

BLM Annual Report

20TH Reunion - Have it in Anza Borrego over Thanksgiving? TBD.

NEW BUSINESS:

TREASURER, CASHWAL REPORTS: YES - YES

MAIL: SOME

T-SHIRT NITES - APRIL ~~MAY~~

WATCH THE GUY BEHIND YOU!

TRIP REPORT SHOULD BE SIGNED.

H1-DESERT - EVENT - SANDMAN TO ORGANISE - CLUB VOTED YES

NEXT RUN: SANTIAGO CANYON - 4/10/88, Craig

ENTERTAINMENT: SLIDES - CRAIG

RAFFLE: NONE

FINES: NONE

LAST MINUTE BUSINESS: NONE

MEMBERS PRESENT: YES

ADJOURN: 10⁰⁰ P.M.

HISTORY OF THE ROUGHWHEELERS

BOOK 1, VOLUME 1, PAGE 1, CHAPTER + VERSE :

A guy by the name of Chuck Merken, a TRW guy, a Jeep-drivin' guy, wanted to be in a 4wd club. Being a true Jeep-drivin' man, he decided the best club would be his club, so he went right ahead and started one. This one. The one that I'm in. You, too, probably.

What he did was to distribute flyers in every 4wd vehicle that he could find in the TRW parking lots, announcing a pre-formation meeting. I found one stuck in or on my old '61 Red 4cylinder (only 4r) Scat, equipped with genuine military 6.00X16 grave-diggers. Obviously, I needed help in the 4wd department so I invited J.J. along and we went to the meeting - I think. Was J.J. there? (In a phone call this day, he said no - so I guess not). So I went alone. A dozen or so folks were there, and we agreed that a club should be started, so we did.

The first run was decided on, to be Last Chance Canyon on Dec. 9th of 1967 for a one-dayer. There were 8 vehicles: 1 IHC CarryAll, 1 pick-up with camper, couple of Toyota L.C.'s, 3 Jeeps, a Scat or two, (probably).

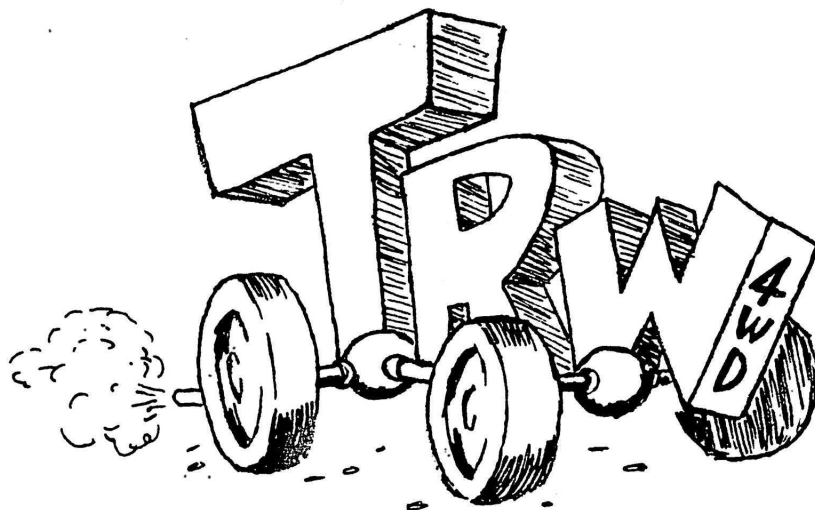
Official formation of the club was on Jan. 17, 1968, via announcement of the TRW Employee's Association, with which the club was affiliated. Officers and duties were decided on later. First President was Chuck Merken, first V.P. was Al Bowers. There was no wagon master yet, each run was led by a new volunteer.

65 Runs:	Afton Canyon	Frazier Park	Pismo			
	Jowbone Canyon	Calico	San Felipe (Mexico)			
68 Members:	Hughes	Holland	Merken	Johnston	Bowers	Hiebert
	McClure	Kraayenbrink	Yancey	Rogers	Gilmore	
	- And more -	Lamont ³ ,				

Coming Next:

| 1969 - 1970 - OLD FLYERS - wow!

Bob Hughes 4/24/88



DON'T YOU THINK IT'S
HIGH TIME TRW HAD A
4 WHEEL DRIVE CLUB?

WE DO!

WHY NOT COME ON A TRIAL MEETING AND
4 X 4 RUN TO LAST CHANCE CANYON ON
SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9TH. ALL OWNERS OF
4 WD VEHICLES ARE WELCOME. LAST CHANCE
CANYON IS APPROXIMATELY 140 MILES FROM
SPACE PARK.

THIS IS THE PLAN:

- MEET BEHIND TRW'S BLDG "S" EMPLOYEES
ENTRANCE PARKING LOT
- BE THERE AT 6:30 A.M.
- WE WILL ALL GO CARAVAN STYLE
- WE WILL STOP FOR BREAKFAST ON THE WAY
- BRING YOUR OWN LUNCH
- CHUCK MERKEN (X - 69633) WILL BE THE
WAGON MASTER AND CHIEF GUIDE IN
HIS 1967 C-J 5 JEEP
- THIS IS A ONE-DAY OUTING AND WE
SHOULD ALL BE BACK HOME BY 7:30 - 8:00 P.M.

SOUND LIKE FUN? IT WILL BE! LAST CHANCE CANYON IS A
FUN PLACE — NOT TOO RUGGED WITH LOTS OF SCENERY.

BRING THE FAMILY IF YOU LIKE

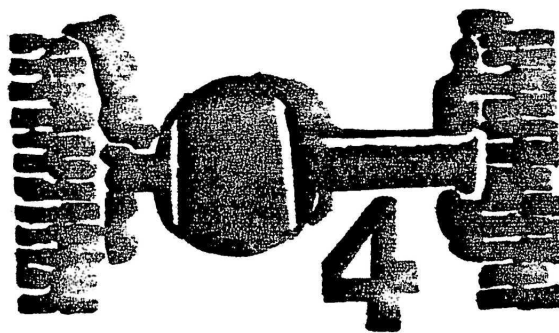
WHY ARE WE DOING ALL THIS? JUST FOR THE FUN OF IT.
AND ALSO, WE WANT TO FORM OUR OWN TRW 4 X 4 CLUB.

GOT QUESTIONS, OR WANT MORE DETAILS? CALL EITHER
CHUCK MERKEN OR DAVE GILMORE ON EXTENSION 69663.

BOB HUGHES - 445

FOUR WHEEL DRIVE CLUB

FORMING



First Meeting will be held Nov. 15 Wednesday in Building S Conference Room #1480 at 6 P.M. Anyone interested is welcome to come.

6:30 Dec. 2 wks after Thanks

For Further Information call
Chuck Merken X69663

FA 1-2841 (home)

"Oh, its only a one day run to Littlerock, there will probably only be 4 or 5 vehicles." Fancus last words; as 11 vehicles, 21 people, 3 dogs and one hornytoad bounced, sloshed, clanged, and crawled their way over, between and around the biggest boulders and through the deepest creeks my CJ has seen: but that was later...

My day started at 5 AM (whose idea was it to leave at 6:00 anyway!) as I lay in bed wondering if 4 hours sleep was enough, or if my overpowered/undercooled CJ3A would self-destruct going over Sepulveda pass, or if I should just pull the covers back over my head. About 10 minutes later, 4 wheeling won and I uncovered my head and got up. I met Iceman, Bronco Beaulah (B.B.) and their entourage; Joleen, Wayne and Uzi the dog at ABRV Center just before 6:00. Shortly AFTER 6:00 (his ears should have been burning), Sundance showed up with Sarah and Cousin Bill. As we were finishing coffee, Hotshot pulled up with his recently-raised Toyota pickup. Thinking we would add only one more vehicle (Trapper's) at the Pines Cafe, we set out.

When we arrived at the Pines, we found Desert Rat and soon added the expected Trapper, with Jo Anne, Sandy and Zafrod. Zafrod is an English Bull Terrier and was particularly excited to greet Wayne by knocking him down and "hugging" his leg. Also showing up were Trapper's guests Redman and his daughter Traci and dog, in a very vulnerable-looking fancy Bronco II. Sandman and Pickles joined us too, and the nine 4x4's set out for Littlerock Canyon and the Santiago Canyon trailhead.

After airing down the tires, shifting down the gears, and turning in the hubs we really started our day of "fun." Much of the day was spent traveling in two groups; those in front of B.B., and B.B. and those behind her. The first "casualty" of the trip wasn't a rim, fender or tailpipe, but was Sarah's Diamond ring that popped its stone out while she was road-building for B.B.; the stone fell in the stream but stayed in sight (HALLELUJAH!). Parking in Santiago Canyon was a problem, with too little room between obstacles to hold our whole group, this occasionally left one or more vehicles on the other side (or in the middle) of the stream. About a mile or so up the trail, Fearless Leader and Steve, and Footloose and Bubbles caught up to us, this completed our 11 vehicle crew and added to the parking problem.

While climbing an eroded, steep, rocky embankment, B.B.'s left rear wheel lost traction and began spinning, this launched several not-so-small stones rearward at great velocity. B.B.'s husband, Iceman was hit a glancing blow on his right temple. Other than a bad headache, he was all right, but I shudder to think what would have happened if he had been standing a mere 4 inches to his right. (Jeepers Lesson #73.)

The only other travelers we encountered were a Yuppie couple in their \$35,000.00 Mercedes 4x4 going down the canyon (the easy way, naturally). After lunch, and near the end of the trail, we had our only parade stopping casualty;

B.B. pushed sand under the bead of her 25 psi left front tire. Iceman cleaned the bead enough to re-inflate the tire and complete the canyon, but the tire had to be changed to get home. The only other casualties I was aware of were Redman's door that bounced off of a rock in one of the deeper stream crossings, and his right mirror that was dented on a tree branch. Hotshot had a loose chrome strip, but wasn't sure it wasn't loose before we left.

After exiting the canyon and airing back up, some of the group stopped at the Kentucky shooting area for some target practice, while I (with my 4 hours sleep) and others headed home. Thank you Sundance, for organizing a great day of jeeping!

Gadgetman

SNAFU By Bruce Beattie



"Blackbeard was furious. Someone had played Tick-Tack-Toe all over the treasure map."

BIZARRO

Dan Piraro



Dumont Dunes April 22/24 1988

Friday morning/afternoon - members begin to arrive. Most notable is the McKinnon's arrival. Charlie managed to get to near rollover angle in the stream and pull a tire off of his rear rim, 30 feet from camp... with his camper.

Friday night/early Saturday morning - the rest of the club arrives sometime around 1:00 AM. They manage to wake up Vic, who had been sound asleep for hours.

Saturday morning - organized run into the dunes; again with an excellent attendance. The sand is moist from recent storms and the dunes are more climbable. Sandman finally makes it up the back side idiot hill that has stopped him for years. Sandman then leads the group up the little known back route to the top of the steeper idiot hill. It's always fun to sit atop this 400 foot, slip face sand dune and have people in buggies come up and ask "How'd you get that thing up here?"

Saturday afternoon - club returns to camp for lunch. Wagon master crappes out in his tent for the rest of the afternoon. Gadgetman puts together a fine afternoon run in his stead.

Saturday evening - Sandman and Thumper do the manly thing and drive to town for diner. Milage wise, this is equivalent to going to Simi Valley from Redondo Beach just to eat at a Burger King.

Saturday night - the camp fire for this trip should be noted as exceptional. There was much pleasant conversation and good company. Many noted how "nice" this was.

Saturday night (later) - the much promised night run. No major events, but clearly one of the more fun night runs of all time. The air was moist and as such, so was the sand. With the sand packed down, the club pretty much had the run of the dunes. And we didn't even get lost like last year!

Saturday night (much later) - some additional camp fire antics. David had promised to build a "UFO". After being gone for an hour and a half, the rest went to bed. David and Walter had been chugging Kamikazies. Eric later had to pour Dave into his sleeping bag. Walter didn't look so hot the next day either.

Sunday morning - not much to report, other that the sun was now out and the younger members were playing in the water. (Most of this play seemed to center around a certain young blond! - Ah to be young and full of hormones)

Sunday late morning/afternoon - the infamous Sunday dune run! Stopping on the first dune, David offers Vic a ride in his buggy. With Sandman running chase support on his quad, they first run up and around one dune and then another. The following is an eye witness account of what happened next...

David and Vic were shooting a very large, bowl shaped sand dune, and had turned for the return leg of the sweeping arc that was holding them to the side of the dune. The sand was still packed very steep and where they headed down dune, the sand had blown into large "wave" shapes, about a buggy's length apart. They hit the first "wave" and took about 3 feet of air, landing abit squat right on the up curve of the second "wave". The front of the buggy road over the next bump smoothly, but the rear of the buggy, already bottomed out from the previous bump, was catapulted into the air. With the buggy in a full nose down attitude on a 35 degree down slope, the nose of the buggy caught the 3rd sand "wave" and they went end over end once. It then rolled 3 more times sideways, throwing beer and ice chest and broken parts from the buggy. I arrived on the scene just as the buggy was coming to a stop. It was pointing down slope, laying upside down, leaning to the passenger side, leaking gas onto the sand. Vic managed to squirm out from underneath as I helped David get his safety harness undone (David was partly in shock and having difficulty with his four point harness). With David and Vic safe and out of the vehicle, we righted the buggy (the rest of our group had seen the accident from about a half mile away and were now on the scene). Vic had a slightly crushed finger from mistakenly grabbing the top roll bar to push himself into his seat. Other than some minor bruises, one caused by David throwing an arm across him in a vain attempt to protect him, Vic was okay, he even managed to find where his sunglasses had flown. David had a bad bruise and a scrape on his left arm, it may have gotten outside the vehicle in the roll over. The final analysis shows that David may have slipped up, but to his credit, the roll cage worked perfectly and the four point harnesses may have saved their lives. Considering that David built this buggy, he did a great job.

The buggy was loaded on the trailer, Dave's arm was put on ice, and it was time to go home. It was still a good weekend overall, despite one folded up sand rail.

Sandman



Run Designation: High Desert Round Up
Run Type: Base camp, CA4WDC Event
Departure: Winchell's, Friday night, May 27, 1988, be there at 8:PM sharp
Return: Monday night - 3 days
Route & Mileages: 405 s - 5.5m
 110 n - 1.1m
 91 e - 10m
 605 n - 15.3m
 10 e - 26.6m
 15 n - 37m to Bear Valley Cutoff (turn right)
 BVC e - 12m to highway 18, then ≈ 2 mi more to Camp Rock Rd
 WRWUG 18 e - 10m to Lucerne Valley
 18 e - 9m to Camp Rock Road (turn left)
 CRR n - 4m to "Y" in road, bear right (stay on Camp Rock Road)
 CRR ne - 7m to camp (on the right side of the road)
Jump off: Lucerne Valley, 10:15PM to 10:30PM
Gas & Supplies: Lucerne Valley is 20 miles from camp
Campers & ATC's: Campers, yes... ATC's, no
Terrain: sand, rocks, etc.
Rating: 3-4 for Saturday, possible much higher Sunday
Maps: AAA Los Angeles & Vicinity
Weather: Possible HOT days - bring liquids - there will be no shade
On Schedule: games for tropies on Saturday, rough run(s) on Sunday, ?? Monday
Bring: Firewood, sun stuff, and extra stuff (this is a 3 day trip)

	Friday	Saturday	Sunday	Monday
Sunrise	5:40 AM	5:39 AM	5:39 AM	5:48 AM
Sunset	7:54 PM	7:55 PM	7:56 PM	7:57 PM
Moonrise	4:09 PM	5:17 PM	6:29 PM	7:42 PM
Moonset	3:02 AM	3:23 AM	4:01 AM	4:32 AM