



# KOKOPELLI KRONICLE



ANASAZI CHAPTER FMCA

January 2021

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## ANASAZI's On The Road...

*Narrative by Wayne Cernie*

The ANASAZI Chapter New Year's Rally was held at Quail Run RV Resort in Quartzite, AZ. Normally this quaint little town would be packed with RV'ers,



lots of new RV's for sale, and loads of shopping available in the various swap meet areas. Well, unfortunately the pandemic has really forced people to be extra cautious and many choose to stay home, or at least, not visit what is normally a crowded mecca for all things RV. The hosts for this event were David and Shirley Ridley's, Wayne and Betty Cernie, and Mel and Amy Jones. These were also the only folks who attended the rally. Don't worry though, the hosts really did a fine job of welcoming our really small group. As the park was not very full, parking was easy and we all parked next to each

other. The January weather was picture perfect, sunny during the day and really cool at night. The hosts adjusted the happy hours to start a little earlier and end when the sun went down, or as we all started to shiver.

Friday started with breakfast in our coaches and then enjoying the sunshine and as everyone there had dogs, we let the little guys get to know each other in the way dogs do, you know a lot of sniffing and running in circles. Basically, we spent the day just relaxing and tinkering with the RV's. We got the chance to work on Mel's radio/information center in his coach. This was supposed to be an easy project to re-



flash the memory until we had to figure out the serial number. That required removing a part of the dash to get the radio out to find the number. There might have been a few more grunts and moans about the work but as Amy was supervising the operation Mel and I had to just give each other disgusted looks and nod. Finally, that project was complete, and we then found out the factory didn't send out the right memory chips to flash so we will get to do the process all over again, but darn it, we now have the serial number!



We decided that for dinner we would head to Silly Al's for some of the best pizza in AZ. Normally this time of year the

place would be packed with well over an hour wait for a table. We arrived and checked the place out for proper social distancing and was pleasantly surprised to find a short wait and safety guidelines strictly enforced. As we had a party of 6 they set up two 6 foot tables end to end and placed a couple at each end and a couple in the middle with chairs in between each person to maintain proper spacing. It was a little weird and a bit hard for conversation but safe. Then the salads and pizza arrived and boy it did not disappoint!



Saturday after breakfast on our own we decided to do some shopping for odds and ends and found that Tyson Wells was up and running but with extraordinarily few shoppers. Those who were out were mostly wearing masks and it was easy to maintain spacing in the uncrowded rows. If you get a chance when passing through Quartzite you should stop at the Jerky shop



between McDonalds and Burger King. This place has thousands of bottles of hot sauce from all over America and quite a few with funny "R" rated labels. They have all kinds of candy and nuts and of course jerky. I saw beef, elk, deer, gator, among others. I wouldn't have been surprised to find "roadkill" jerky in their offerings.

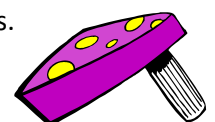
For Happy hour Don, a longtime friend of David and Shirley came for a visit. He is "wintering" in Bouse and made the short trip up to visit. We all then headed to Mountain Quail Café for dinner. After a short wait we were seated and due to the safety guidelines were split into two groups and placed on opposite sides of the restaurant. It's kind of sad to see the caution tape stretched across empty tables knowing how this pandemic is affecting the business owners and the staff. The food was good and service excellent, and it was now time to head back to the RV's for the Saturday evening event.



David built a portable outdoor movie screen and brought his projector and sound system to show a movie. We all arranged our chairs near the propane fire pit and bundled up and watched the original movie "Mash". Watching an old comedy with friends and laughing out loud under an umbrella of a zillion stars in the sky epitomizes what the ANASAZI Chapter is all about.



Sunday, we fired up the rigs and headed home with fresh memories bringing smiles to our faces.



# THANKSGIVING

Let us give thanks for friends

For generous friends with hearts and smiles as bright as blossoms.

For feisty friends as tart as apples;

For continuous friends who, like scallions and cucumbers, keep reminding us that we've had them.

For crotchety friends, as sour as rhubarb and as indestructible.

For handsome friends, who are as gorgeous as eggplants and as elegant as a row of corn

For plain friends, who like potatoes, are so good for you.

For funny friends, who are as silly as brussel sprouts and as amusing as Jerusalem artichokes;

For serious friends, as complex as cauliflowers and as intricate as onions;

For friends as unpretentious as cabbages, as subtle as summer squash,

as persistent as parsley,  
as delightful as dill, and  
as endless as zucchini;

For friend, who like parsnips, can be counted on to see you through the winter;

For old friends; nodding like sunflowers in the evening:

For young friends, growing as fast as radishes;

For loving friends, who wind around us like tendrils; and hold us, despite one blight and withering;

And finally, for those friends now gone, who like harvested gardens, fed us in their time.

For the bounty of friends, we give thanks.



## Presidents Message



Happy New Year! Trying to navigate rallies through the COVID-19 pandemic is turning out to be quite a challenge. Our wagon master David arranged a rally in Quartzite, AZ to bring in the new year. Probably due to a lot of concern about the virus we had few members sign up to attend

the rally. I think this was the first no-host rally we have scheduled. With the COVID-19 spiking and the vaccine on the horizon the ANASAZI Board members and I have decided to cancel the next two rallies. David Ridley will be sending information out to those who travel on to Benson without the Chapter rally. So officially we will not have a rally in February and March. We also are going to re-plan our roving rally scheduled for April to a more local destination and David is looking into a few suggestions Mel Jones has offered.

Since we have canceled some opportunities to attend and host the rally's we will suspend the minimum attendance requirement for ANASAZI membership. When we publish the updated calendar for later in the year, be sure to consider co-hosting a rally.

These are trying times and I am sure that, like Betty and I, you folks are missing our ANASAZI friends and look forward to getting back to our normal rally's. So, for now BE SAFE!

Wayne





## January

Sharon Wilson	14
Clarence Kinsley	27

## February

No ANASAZI Birthdays for February



## January

Karl Schmidt/Debra Zeman	8
Rett & Claire Porter	9

## February

Roger and Laura Hester	3
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## A CREED

A mother wrote the following for her children. It expresses ideals we can hold for ourselves as well.

“I want my children to be strong and brave, to do what they believe is right, even when it costs them a lot.”

“I want my children to be weak, and to know what it means to be lonely and scarred and vulnerable, to be able to cry and say, “Please help me.”

“I want my children to love, to love a lot, life and other people, especially those who aren’t very lovable, to love buttercups and red maple leaves and gentle snows and shells that cover a ocean beaches after a storm, to love hot cider and clean floors and great books and classical music.”

“I want my children to despise, to despise a lot, and pretend and lies and killing, cruel words, violent acts and mean tempers, diseases that ravage the body and the mind.”

“I don’t want them to despise pain and death and the ending, things that in their essence are a part of living.”

“I want my children to love God and no matter what, no matter how dark it gets at night, no matter what awful something the light of day exposes, I want them never to let go of God.”

“I want my children to go to bed each night, to rise up each morning. Hoping, beyond that trusting, beyond that believing that God loves them, that God will never let them go.”

-Pamela O’Brien