



KOKOPELLI KRONICLE



ANASAZI CHAPTER FMCA

May 2022

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ANASAZI's On The Road...

By Virginia Morrison

Tales and Take Aways from Hon Dah Rally



Seven Riggs enjoyed the Cool Pine Air at Hon Dah RV Park May 5th to May 8th hosted by Randy and Chris



Higgs, Barry Stallings and Virginia and Larry Morrison. Attending this Rally we had 7 Riggs, two of which were guests. John and Darnel Harms & Bob and Diana Hillegas. Thursday all but one Rigg arrived for

a Happy Hour in the Library (No quiet reading tonight).

Margaritas were served by Randy and Chris Higgs (Happy Cinco De Mayo) and everyone contributed to a Heavy Hors d'oeuvres dinner. Kathy Abbott brought a wonderful desert and Shirley Ridley brought a delicious Hawaiian – meat, pineapple and green pepper



dish. Kathy's recipe is included in this newsletter. A get to know your neighbor guessing game ensued and we learned a couple of things about each other.



Take Aways:

1. Barry Stallings has had 6 holes in one and plays golf 4 days a week.
2. Chris Higgs was deployed to Kuwait and Iraq in 2010 to assist with the withdrawal of troops from Iraq.
3. Darnel Harms went to an "All Girls Public High School".



No Librarian could keep the library quiet as we played card Bingo following our personal unknown facts.

Anticipation of the event filled weekend, plus the thought of winning \$2.75 a pot kept us going till we had to call it quits for a prompt 8 pm closing of the room. Kudos to the staff at Hon Dah for staying till 8 PM Thursday and Friday. That was 3 hours past their paid working hours. This enabled us to play games, which otherwise we would have been in the dark, outside in the cold, at the Ramada.



Lunch was on your own and you could relax in the Pines till our "High Flying" Activity at 1.30 PM. The task was to construct a Paper Airplane with the help of an available book or finding directions on your phone.



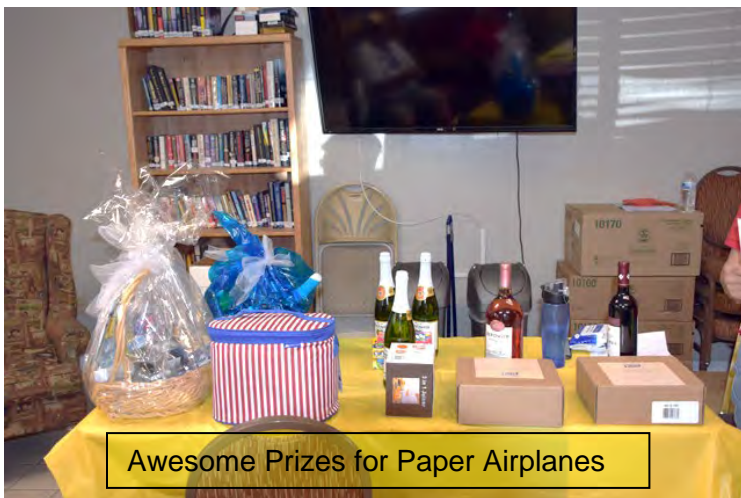
Gravy, scrambled eggs, fruit and juice. It was a Bring Your own Coffee weekend since there was no sink available and the Ramada was a car drive from the hosts campsite.



3. It is not easy to make it fly thru a hung hula hoop.
4. And it was only one time that someone got it into the bucket "Airplane Hanger" with continued throws by everyone.
5. Lastly.... none of us are qualified to be hired by Boeing. And we are not listing this on our Resume's



Bob and Diana Hillegas our second guests for the weekend (son and daughter-in-law of John and Marge) arrived in time for dinner. Dinner and activities were again in the library, our only meeting room. Thanks to our amazing new technology our Spaghetti dinner was conveniently cooked in the Hosts Instant Pots. The meat is sautéed in the pot till brown and the noodles are then stacked crisscrossed on top, with pasta sauce, and water poured on top. The Instant Pot is pressure sealed



Several Take Aways:

1. We all learned that folding a paper airplane can be done 35 + ways, but following a diagram is harder than you think.
2. It is always a surprise when it flies backwards or simply dive bombs, meaning the tip is disfigured and you need to make another,



and set for 5 to 7 minutes. Since it could all be done with only using the one pan it was the perfect answer to no kitchen or cooking facilities. Thanks to Shirley Ridley who gave us the idea from a Rally a few months ago. Barry dished up the salad and tomatoes; the garlic bread was warmed in a roaster and green beans cooked in a crock pot. Just enough room for Ice Cream Drumsticks for dessert.

Next was the always surprising “Left, Right, Center-Wild” game to round out the evening. Our new



guests certainly saw our wild side as we could take quarters and root for those without, very loudly. (No quiet librarians allowed in this game).



We were going to meet up with a retired Park Ranger who was giving a guided walk around the



“White Mountain Nature Center.” In Lakeside-Pinetop. It was well worth the early morning since



the Centers 583 acres provide homes for Elk, Canadian Geese, Coots and Beaver, to just name a few.

Take Aways:

1. Lightening can strike twice as Kathy Abbott can verify after her second win of the game.
“I never win anything she says”.



2. Don't sit next to Shirley, she seemed to intuitively give a repeated shout to getting quarters back.
3. We learned that very quickly guests become part of the group when we are all in the game for fun.
4. We learned that 8 PM comes too quickly and back to our coaches we have to go.

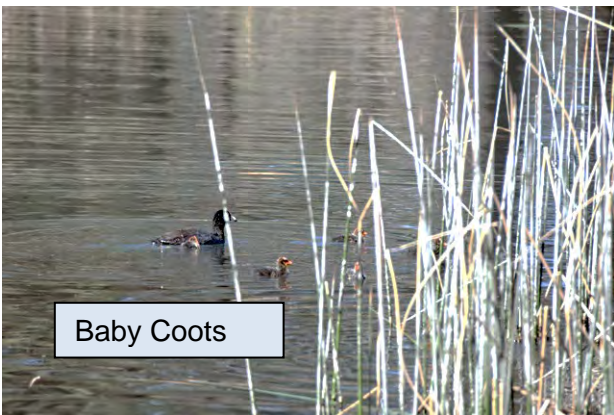
Saturday morning everyone had to be at a continental breakfast at 7.30 so that we could be on the road at 8.20 AM.



It was interesting to note that young Ponderosa Pine have black bark initially and as they age (approximately 180 to 200 yrs. old) it becomes yellow. I guess comparable to our gray hair as we age.

Take Aways:

1. It is possible for our group to get going, have breakfast and be out of camp by 8.30 AM
2. We found persistence paid off when looking for the Nature Center, and GPS is our friend.
3. Word of caution, don't lean over the garbage bag with keys in your upper pocket or you may have to go dumpster diving. Someone almost missed the Nature Center experience.
4. Wherever you go, you always find compelling reasons to go back. The White Mountain Nature Center is one of those gems.
5. Plan on returning for a "Coming Soon" Raptor Flight Show that is being funded by a recent \$250,000 grant. The company that presents bird shows at Disney World is assisting with staging and scripting and is also donating their time.



"Trails connect the Nature Center to the neighboring Big Springs Environmental Study Area with its phenomenal spring-fed pond and wetlands." The wetland Springs

After such an early morning we each relaxed in different ways. Some took drives and visited old haunts of childhood memories. Some took naps, read or fixed items on their coaches. Saturday dinner was planned at the Casino.

Since the Library was no longer available for the afternoon, we simply met in our cars outside the office to go over together. We jokingly commented that this was our first Happy Hour with each sitting in our cars. Arriving at the Casino Randy did a superb job in arranging for a Round Table that the entire group of 13 could sit at together.



have 800 to 1200 gallons of water pass thru the Springs per minute. We were able to see several types of birds in the wetlands and a tree that is slowly being gnawed away by resident Beavers.



We realized that this was the optimal setting for sharing dinner, conversations and laughter. Everyone was part of the group. Thank you, Randy. The joke of the evening was that Bob



Hillegas bought(purchased) everyone their water and promising that he would also buy it again at dinner the next rally he attended. Everyone found

out that their dinner servings were more than sufficient and several went home with "People boxes". After dinner we dispersed to either look for winning the Jackpot or going back to coaches to prepare for an early departure in the morning. Getting back to your coach in the dark was always an achievement since there were no lights and the streets were essentially circles with connecting



streets leading to another circle. No straight roads here, and with 500 + sites it was a challenge



at night. Breakfast the next morning was Oatmeal with ice cream as we had never been served as children growing up. Barry's favorite of Oatmeal with Ice Cream and topped with whipped cream,

Strawberries and Blueberries.

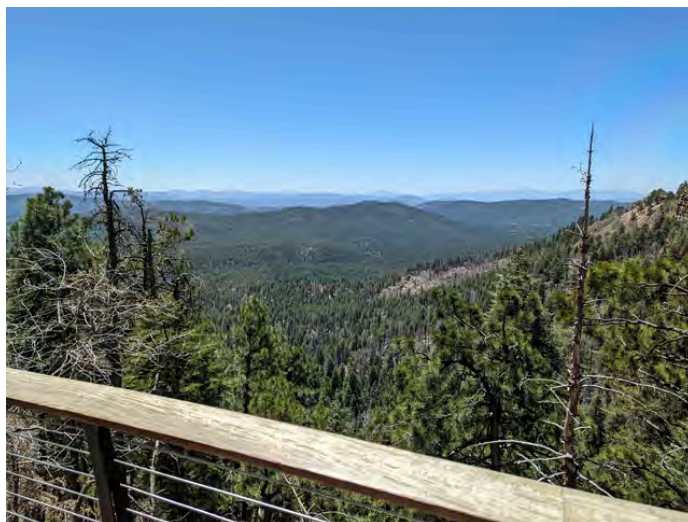
Along with Juice, watermelon, cantaloupe, yogurt, hard boiled eggs and sweets we filled up for the ride home.

Everyone grabbed leftovers to take home and the bins were repacked and ready to go. With the winds anticipated at 35 to 50 miles per hour, going home was the next challenge. We said our good-byes and prayers for everyone's safe journey home.

Take Aways going home:

1. It is possible to cook all your meals in an instant pot.
2. Maps with locations of Campers a must when separated by long distances.
3. Viewing the park before planning was essential before arranging the rally.
4. When it is a long distance to the park it is worth it for Hosts to come one day early.
5. Hosting is enjoyable when your partners have a "Can Do" and "here for the Ride" attitude.
6. Driving home: You know you've had a gust of wind when your windshield wipers jump off the window.
7. Distance is relative when you get to Payson and think you are almost home.

The weekend is always "One of a Kind", reflective of the members present, the camaraderie and



appreciation for always making our journey meaningful and memorable.

We hope to see everyone in September to catch up on their summer adventures and share another great weekend in Marana.



Presidents Message

Well ANASAZI Family, it's time to go dark for the summer. We have enjoyed some really good rallies in the first part of 2022 and Betty, and I look forward to the Fall. Hopefully the gas

and diesel prices don't put too much pressure on your summer travel plans. We are going to join a small group of friends and travel to Chula Vista, CA to get out of the heat in Lake Havasu City and to enjoy the beginning of summer in a cooler climate. From there Betty, Buddy and I will travel to Northern California to visit friends and family.

At our last business meeting we discussed the need for everyone to participate in searching for good locations/RV parks to hold Rally. I want to recognize Kathy Abbott for her work putting together a comprehensive list of all the RV parks in Arizona. I think this is going to be a valuable tool to help plan future rallies.

I received this note from Susan Hoyer (one of our past members) and wanted to share:

"So very blessed & thankful! Local oncologist says no detectable sign of cancer from bone marrow biopsy from last month. Huge appreciation to the man upstairs, fantastic Dr/nurse team, awesome support team & lots & lots of prayers. Thanks so much to ALL, But especially my better half Warren, Stacey Hoyer Barnes, & Jeremy Hoyer!"

This year Betty and I will celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary so, we have booked a cruise to Alaska with our family and friends In August. This means that we will not make it back in time to attend the September Rally. Hopefully, most will be able to escape the summer heat of Phoenix and for those who we won't see until October, Travel Well, Be Safe!

Wayne



May

Nancy Houck	2
Dave McElhaney	12

June

Dayton Osland	6
Jeanne Kinsley	10
Cheryl McElhaney	28

July

Betsy Livens	8
De Pitts	13
Claire Porter	16
Ed Cotier	24
Wayne Cernie	26
Carole Eells	27



May

Jon and Marge Hillegas	24
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June

Albert and Kendra Gould	1
Dave and Cheryl McElhaney	25

July

No July Anniversaries



Easy Sopapilla Cheesecake Bars

Prep time 15 mins.

Cook time 35 mins. Total time 50 mins

Serves: 16-24

Ingredients

- 2 (8oz.) packs of Pillsbury crescent rolls
- 2 (8oz.) packs of cream cheese, room temperature
- 1 cup sugar
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- ¼ cup butter (melted)
- 1 tablespoon cinnamon
- 4 tablespoons sugar

Instructions

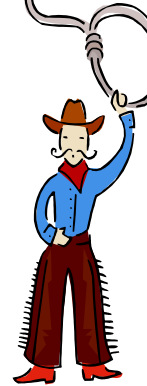
1. Preheat the oven to 350 degrees.
2. Spray 9 x 13 baking dish with cooking spray.
3. Press a can of the crescent rolls to the bottom of the dish, making sure to reach edges and keep together.
4. * bake the first layer of crescent roll dough till just done maybe 5-8 minutes. (Optional, this way you can make sure it is done.)
5. Combine softened cream cheese, sugar, and vanilla.
6. Spread mixture over crescent rolls.
7. Roll the remaining crescent roll over the top and stretch to the edges and seal.
8. Brush across the entire top of the crescent roll with the melted butter.
9. Sprinkle the top with 1 tablespoon cinnamon and 4 tablespoons of sugar
10. Bake for about 30 minutes, or until golden brown.
11. Eat warm (it will be a hot mess!) or let cool and chill for several hours before serving.
12. If you prefer the chilled version, store in the fridge,
13. Slice into bars and serve.



River Walk

There is a blonde out for a walk. She comes to a river and sees another blonde on the opposite bank. "Yoo-hoo!" she shouts, 'How can I get to the other side.

The second blonde looks up the river then down the river and shouts back, 'You ARE on the other side.



DID YOU KNOW??

A BELT SANDER: An electric sanding tool commonly use to convert minor touch-up jobs into major refinishing jobs.

OR

A TABLE SAW: A large stationary power tool commonly used to launch wood projectiles for testing wall integrity.



The Story of Roger and Elaine

by [Dave Barry](#)

Let's say a guy named Roger is attracted to a woman named Elaine. He asks her out to a movie; she accepts; they have a pretty good time. A few nights later he asks her out to dinner, and again they enjoy themselves.

They continue to see each other regularly, and after a while neither one of them is seeing anybody else.

And then, one evening when they're driving home, a thought occurs to Elaine, and, without really thinking, she says it aloud: "Do you realize that, as of tonight, we've been seeing each other for exactly six months?"

And then there is silence in the car. To Elaine, it seems like a very loud silence. She thinks to herself: Gee, I wonder if it bothers him that I said that. Maybe he's been feeling confined by our relationship; maybe he thinks I'm trying to push him into some kind of obligation that he doesn't want, or isn't sure of.

And Roger is thinking: Gosh. Six months.

And Elaine is thinking: But, hey, I'm not so sure I want this kind of relationship, either. Sometimes I wish I had a little more space, so I'd have time to think about whether I really want us to keep going the way we are, moving steadily toward . . . I mean, where are we going? Are we just going to keep seeing each other at this level of intimacy? Are we heading toward marriage? Toward children? Toward a lifetime together? Am I ready for that level of commitment? Do I really even know this person?

And Roger is thinking: . . . so that means it was . . . let's see... February when we started going out, which was right after I had the car at the dealer's, which means . . . lemme check the odometer . . . Whoa! I am way overdue for an oil change here.

And Elaine is thinking: He's upset. I can see it on his face. Maybe I'm reading this completely wrong. Maybe he wants more from our relationship, more intimacy, more commitment; maybe he has sensed — even before I sensed it — that I was feeling some reservations. Yes, I bet that's it. That's why he's so reluctant to say anything about his own feelings. He's afraid of

being rejected.

And Roger is thinking: And I'm gonna have them look at the transmission again. I don't care what those morons say, it's still not shifting right. And they better not try to blame it on the cold weather this time. What cold weather? It's 87 degrees out, and this thing is shifting like a goshdarn garbage truck, and I paid those incompetent thieves \$600.

And Elaine is thinking: He's angry. And I don't blame him. I'd be angry, too. Gosh, I feel so guilty, putting him through this, but I can't help the way I feel. I'm just not sure.

And Roger is thinking: They'll probably say it's only a 90-day warranty. That's exactly what they're gonna say, the scumballs.

And Elaine is thinking: maybe I'm just too idealistic, waiting for a knight to come riding up on his white horse, when I'm sitting right next to a perfectly good person, a person I enjoy being with, a person I truly do care about, a person who seems to truly care about me. A person who is in pain because of my self-centered, schoolgirl romantic fantasy.

And Roger is thinking: Warranty? They want a warranty? I'll give them a goshdarn warranty. I'll take their warranty and stick it right up their....

"Roger," Elaine says aloud.

"What?" says Roger, startled.

"Please don't torture yourself like this," she says, her eyes beginning to brim with tears. "Maybe I should never have... Oh God, I feel so...."

(She breaks down, sobbing.)

"What?" says Roger.

"I'm such a fool," Elaine sobs. "I mean, I know there's no knight. I really know that. It's silly. There's no knight, and there's no horse."

"There's no horse?" says Roger.

"You think I'm a fool, don't you?" Elaine says.

"No!" says Roger, glad to finally know the correct answer.

"It's just that . . . It's that I . . . I need some time," Elaine says.

(There is a 15-second pause while Roger, thinking as fast as he can, tries to come up

with a safe response. Finally, he comes up with one that he thinks might work.)

"Yes," he says.

(Elaine, deeply moved, touches his hand.)

"Oh, Roger, do you really feel that way?" she says.

"What way?" says Roger.

"That way about time," says Elaine.

"Oh," says Roger. "Yes."

Elaine turns to face him and gazes deeply into his eyes, causing him to become very nervous about what she might say next, especially if it involves a horse. At last she speaks.

"Thank you, Roger," she says.

"Thank you," says Roger.

Then he takes her home, and she lies on her bed, a conflicted, tortured soul, and weeps until dawn, whereas when Roger gets back to his place, he opens a bag of Doritos, turns on the TV, and immediately becomes deeply involved in a rerun of a tennis match between two Czechoslovakians he never heard of.

A tiny voice in the far recesses of his mind tells him that something major was going on back there in the car. But he is pretty sure there is no way he would ever understand what, and so he figures it's better if he doesn't think about it.

The next day Elaine will call her closest friend, or perhaps two of them, and they will talk about this situation for six straight hours. In painstaking detail, they will analyze everything she said and everything he said, going over it time and time again, exploring every word, expression, and gesture for nuances of meaning, considering every possible ramification. They will continue to discuss this subject, off and on, for weeks, maybe months, never reaching any definite conclusions, but never getting bored with it either.

Meanwhile, Roger, while playing racquetball one day with a mutual friend of his and Elaine's, will pause just before serving, frown, and say:

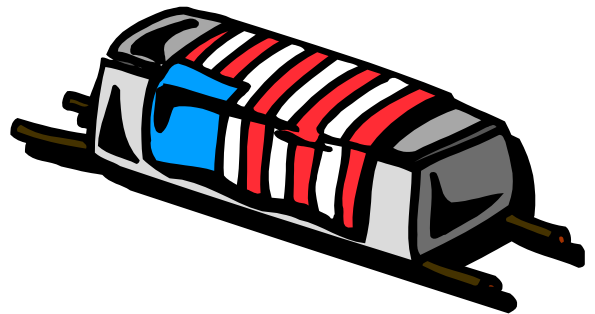
"Norm, did Elaine ever own a horse?"

Memorial Day

May 30th



**Please remember,
this day, those who
paid with their life**



**So, we can enjoy our
freedom**

Larry Morrison and Ron Woodworth
Co-Editors Kokopelli Kronical