

# Treasure Chest

February 2012



Newsletter for the  
Sierra Treasure Hunters 4WD club  
P.O. Box 963, Rocklin, CA 95677



# SIERRA TREASURE HUNTERS 4WD CLUB

## Club Officers

**President** - Rich Currie

**Past President** - Ron Kellogg

**Vice President** - Will Corbett

**Secretary** - Des Corbett

**Treasurer** - Kathy Medley

**Trail Master** - Lucky

**State Delegate** - Ron Kellogg

**Membership** - Matt Hoey

**Ways & Means** - Kimber Hoey & Leona Kellogg

**Webmaster** - Rory Huber

**Editor** - Rich Currie



Our Forests, Our Heritage



“Our lands - Use Without Abuse”



Keep Them Green, Keep Them Clean

## Web Site

<http://www.sth4x4.com>

## Mailing Address

P.O. Box 963  
Rocklin, CA 95677



# Treasure Chest newsletter

February, 2012 Issue XLVIII (48) Edition 9

## President's Column

*by Rich Currie*



Rain or shine, snow or no snow, Winter Fun Fest did what it could to provide some Fun for the attending people. Including STH. I saw a lot of laughter and comradery during our volunteered events. We had a great STH attendance for the Friday Night Dinner. All the normal faces arrived to help dish out a South of the Border meal.

From back stage I watched all of you find your niche and dress to the occasion. Mean while I pushed my two little girls in their cars everywhere round and round. The back of my legs were a bit sore the next day.

Nice job Ron on the Historic Run and everyone who contributed. The weather was perfect (minus the white stuff) for a ride in history. A lot going on this month. King of the Hammers, Snow patrol, Convention, Zappa in Napa. Can't Wait!! And yes another candle will be added to my cake. And it's Leap Year month.

Looking forward to good spring and summer weather. Need to get out and enjoy the outdoors while we still can.

**See you all at the meeting this Thursday. Remember there'll be cake & ice cream.**

Rich

# No Report

by VP Will Corbett

No Report..... Last month that title was more appropriate than I'd planned. My apologies to all for not fulfilling my duties to provide newsletter content. Not that I was probably terribly missed or anything, its just that I don't do much else, so I should at least get this done. So...here I am, hunting and pecking away, talking about not much of anything, but attempting to fulfill my duties.

I find myself sitting here, just a couple of days after our first rain/snow it the last six weeks, watching the news tell me that the next five days will bring mid 60's temperatures.....again. What a weird winter, especially after last years deluge lasting into June. Maybe Mother Nature is just taking a break, and will play catch up in March & April.

Related.....Winter Fun Fest. Not so much. At least not the "Winter" part. I blame our own Randy Burlson for this. I'm sure he made some sort of deal with the devil last summer that must have included the words "No More Snow", and we are now reaping the results of that deal. Thanks Randy..... maybe you could revisit that deal, and just request "normal weather"?

The Fun part of WFF seemed to be there though. At least for those few folks who showed up. We had our largest turnout for the Historical Run in a long time, and Prez Rich and I had a fun time BBQing in Forest City in our t-shirts., but I think CA4WDC could have used a bigger turnout.

Potentially related..... Sierra Trek. Should be interesting to see what happens if we continue this dry winter. Regardless, I think Des and will be missing it this year (for the first time since 1999), as we are planning a month long trip through the northwest, that will ultimately take us to Montana to visit Wade for his 21<sup>st</sup> birthday (that's weird to say). Not 100% yet, but likely...

So... enough rambling. I'll sign off now, and try to be more creative next month.



**Remember!!!**  
**The February STH meeting is at the**  
**Cal 4WD Building**  
**8120 36th Ave. Sacramento CA**  
**Thursday, February 2, 2012**  
**Meeting time is 7:30 PM**

Drinks: Lucky  
Snacks: Andrea

# The Officers Expressions

## STATE DELEGATE

*by Ron Kellogg*

STH Club Delegate/Past President Report:

CA4WDC Convention 2012: February 24 – 26, Hesperia, CA. – I will be representing STH, and I will report back during the March club meeting.

Winter Fun – I would like to thank everyone who helped make the Winter Fun Historical Tour a success. We could not have done it without you. Thanks Geoff, Matt, Rory and Lucky for helping with trail, thanks Will, Rich and Kathy for arranging food at Forest City, and thanks Will for providing coffee at staging. Jim and Mike from Mendocino 4x4 also helped with trail and Glenn was once

again our guide from Camptonville to Forest City. No snow in the mountains meant more participants on the run so I was very pleased to have a strong trail crew. We even had time this year to check out a very important historical event trail that meandered somewhere close to Oregon creek, no extra charge to participants. I think Glenn said they raised potatoes down there in 1850s, can't miss important landmarks like that. Actually, I took the wrong fork in the road on Henness Pass Road on the way to Forest City but eventually figured it out and caught up with Glenn, after replacing the road signs. Interesting area... anyway, we had a great time, and the participants really appreciated the warm meal and everything about the tour.

**Ron (aka Spiderman).**



# W I N T E R F U N F E S T 2012

Hi Rich, I took some pictures @ WFF & thought I should submit them for the newsletter - not an article just some pics with verbiage - I can stay anonymous ;) )

Some people call it Winter "un"fun Fest (troy) Here are some pictures to prove that Winter Fun Fest is "Fun"



So wild, Lucky can't stop talking Rorys ear off.



Whole lotta taco shaking going on.



Where's the buns?



No words needed here...



What's a 4 wheel drive club without this?

# Charge On Walk

article by: Tina Roy

First of all I must preface this by thanking all the military members, firefighters, police officers, emergency response teams, and any others who put their lives on the line to protect and serve their community and country. I appreciate whole heartedly all that you do.

I opened my Vacaville Magazine last weekend and flipped through it quickly, just like I would any other month, when something caught my eye. A guy smiling and hugging three teenage girls. The following pages were covered with his face posing with different people and by himself, both at work and at play. Exploring further I realized the article was about Officer James Capoot, a Vallejo Police Officer that was

killed in the line of duty in November 2011. I read the article, which was his eulogy written and read at his memorial service by his partner and good friend, and was left in mourning for the loss of this great man, father, husband, and member of our community. He was a former Marine, a policeman who loved his job, loved his family, and loved his community. What a tragedy. I normally stay in the “shallow end of the emotional pool” when it comes to things that don’t involve me, choosing to stay distanced and giving not much more than a remark like “how sad” or “that is too bad”. The article left me wanting to know more about this remarkable person and needing to show that I felt admiration for someone that cared so much about others. I’m not sure what it was that touched me so deeply: the heartfelt words of his partner, the fact that there were three clearly adored teenage daughters left without a father, the fact that he taught his daughters how to work on hotrods, or his little smirk in some of the pictures that showed he had a devilish side. Whatever it was, I was captivated and needed to do something. That’s when I found out about the walk.



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# Charge On Walk

*article by: Tina Roy (cont)*

Charge On was a fundraising walk to raise money for his family and memorialize James Capoot. There would be a banquet after the walk, which you could also sign up for, but I felt compelled to do more than just eat food to show that I cared. Charge On would take us through the cities that he loved, lived in, and worked in: Vallejo to Vacaville. I Map Quested the starting and ending points and discovered it was 26 miles down Interstate 80. That's only 9 miles longer than the longest day I've backpacked, and I figured if I could hike 17 miles with a 50 pound pack on my back I most certainly could walk 26 miles with nothing more than a hydration pack! I signed up immediately and had a week to get ready to Charge On.

Early Saturday, January 28th I arrived at the Home Depot parking lot in Vallejo to Charge On. This would be the farthest I've walked in one day in my entire life. How bad could it be?! I made sure that there was no running involved, this was not a marathon, everywhere about this event stated it was a WALK. I was in the clear. There were approximately 200 walkers signed up and we were told to form "ranks" and we were going to start the trek by hollering a Marine song as we marched in line and then we would fall out and go at our own speed. We set off at exactly 8:07am where I was about 6th in line and I felt good! I was in the front and was surrounded by Marines and police officers belting out the lyrics as they marched, I was keeping up with every step...this wasn't going to be so hard after all! I would just keep pace with them and I would be fine! We marched up the street, around the bend and were escorted across a busy roadway by motorcycle cops while other patrol cars blocked traffic and cars all around us cheered the 200 participants by honking or yelling out their windows in support. It was invigorating! Then I saw what was equivalent to Mount Everest. Now, some of you may call these mountains "the foothills of Vallejo", but that is because you drive through them in your vehicle going about 80 mph. If the hill becomes too much for your car, you put a little more pressure on the gas pedal and you speed over it effortlessly. This is not the case when you are walking. The fronts of your thighs scream, you gasp for breath, you push off with each steps and wonder how painful your calves are going to feel tomorrow. Well, maybe it wasn't THAT bad, but that was because it was just the first hill. Do this 2-3 more times and then again about 12 miles later as you go through the Fairfield Foothills (equivalent to Mount Everest's slightly smaller brother) and you will not refer to them as foothills ever again!

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# Charge On Walk

article by: Tina Roy (cont)

When we were prepped for the walk we were told to expect a 28 mile route and a 10 hour day, that was doing about 2 steps per second which is equivalent to 3.5 mph according to the gentleman leading the walk. He said that we would very quickly break up into two separate groups and that's how it would be through most of the day. There would be volunteers along the route that would have food supplies and there would be a roving porta-potty that would be available at different points along the way. I was



REALLY surprised when I was allowed in the first group until I forged up the hill and I realized he wasn't going to break us into two separate groups, Mount Everest would do that for him! It was an interesting journey as I quickly fell back in line. Starting out with the Marines I heard stories of boot camp but these were short lived as my pace slowed and I was in the Police/Fire Fighter/EMT group. This was where I heard of blood, shootings, stab wounds and the worst accident scenes. My pace slowed even more and I fell behind into the rank of retired military and law enforcement and spouses of the people now far ahead of us. This is when I heard the stories from the other side of the dinner table or stories from long ago. Slower still and I was finally in the crowd that I should have started in...those of us that make larger shadows and take a little longer to jump out of bed in the morning. Yes, the fat and old crowd. As long as I wasn't behind the stroller crowd I would not be last. My goals are small. I could still do this, couldn't I?!

I questioned whether I would finish all along the way. Why was I doing this? What was I trying to prove? Who was I trying to show off to? Then I would hear a story about how he helped teens stay on the right path and not get involved with the wrong crowd, or you would see the sign two little girls made that read "Charge On for Officer Capoot" as they cheered in their little voices at the side of the road for every single one of the 200 people that walked by and I was once again inspired. I would slow pace and then a squad car would drive by with lights flashing and give a WHOOP WHOOP of his siren as he grinned and waved and I would speed up again.

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# Charge On Walk

article by: Tina Roy (cont)

Along the way there were volunteers that had made hundreds of sandwiches, that brought cases of water, oranges, and bananas. I kept looking behind me and for the first twelve miles I was solidly in the middle and I felt good. I was not going to be with the athletic crowd, but I was not last. There were many many people still behind me and that was a good thing. At around mile 17 an odd thing happened. That must be when your body starts to spontaneously combust, hope becomes lost, or you hear from one of the volunteers that the 28 mile hike has been rerouted and is now a 30 mile hike. Whatever the case was I saw walkers that were ahead of me and behind me vigorously texting away. Within 20 minutes a car would drive up and the walker would be whisked away, waving wildly and shouting "you can do it!!" as they were transported away, clearly NOT doing it. The numbers behind me dwindled until there were a mere 7 walkers behind me. That was alright because I was not last. I would Charge On.



Along the way I found groups that had a pace

that was similar to mine and I matched pace and we did that for miles. Then we broke away and I would be alone in my thoughts again until I caught up with another pair for a few miles, only to lose them as well. I always referred to myself as the tortoise, slow and steady.

It was a wonderful pick-me-up when I hit Lagoon Valley Park because that meant that I was finally in Vacaville and I was under the 10 mile mark. I quickened my pace and found out I really only had 4 more miles to go! I must have looked pretty bad because every volunteer that checked on me those last 4 miles would ask "Do you need help?" or "Are you going to make it?". I must have looked much worse than I felt! I came to the last stationary volunteer post and met up with two women and we all agreed we would cheer each other on and stick together until we got there. A roving volunteer drove by and asked us if we wanted a ride and we refused. The last mile we got some disappointing news...there was no one behind us. We were the last walkers. We made the best of it and forged ahead, Charging On.

At 6:30pm we saw the final destination. A huge banquet hall filled with around 400 people, many of them I had seen earlier in the day jumping in cars and driving away. They were all shiny and clean with freshly laundered clothing. All the pain and soreness melted away when the three of us entered that hall and the announcer said "The last 3 walkers have entered the building" and the crowd erupted in a standing ovation. I think most of them were quite drunk, but it still felt good! I have never seen anyone cheer for the LAST person to complete something, but I'll take it! I walked 30 miles in 10 hours and 23 minutes. I wanted to give up and just text Rich to come get me. Then I reminded myself what it was all about; 10 hours of somewhat uncomfortable walking to show support for someone who gave his life protecting our community and I Charged On.

# Editor's notes

Thanks to all the officers for their input to this newsletter.

Thank you to those who submitted articles or reports.

If there is something you would like to see in the club newsletter please submit your thoughts to me. You have 5 more months.

# WAYS & MEANS

*Kimber and Leona*

**Next meeting is Feb 2 at 7:30 pm at Cal 4 Wheel Drive.**

**In honor of a certain STH current President's birthday that day, Andrea will be supplying cake (delivered by Doug)! Lucky will be supplying the drinks. Thanks to all!**

**Hope to see a strong turn out for the meeting!!**

**Leona and Kimber**



# FYI

*General interest*

Feb 2<sup>nd</sup>:

Feb 5<sup>th</sup>-10<sup>th</sup>:

Feb 19<sup>th</sup>:

Feb 24<sup>th</sup>-25<sup>th</sup>:

March 17<sup>th</sup>-18<sup>th</sup>:

Rich's B-day, and STH meeting, CA4WDC at 730 pm

King of the Hammers, Johnson Valley



Snow Patrol at Iron Mt, Ron to be trail boss, details to follow

CA4WD Convention, Hesperia \$2 Jeep Raffle

Sand Mountain run, details to follow



# February 2012

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
			1	2 <b>CLUB MEETING</b> HAPPY B DAY RICH 	3	4
5 <b>HAPPY BIRTHDAY</b> Kathy Medley	6	7	8 <b>HAPPY BIRTHDAY</b> Willie Hedges	9	10 <b>HAPPY BIRTHDAY</b> Sharon Hedges	11
12	13	14 	15 <b>HAPPY BIRTHDAY</b> Nadia Bryant	16	17	18
19 <b>CLUB RUN</b> <b>SNOW PATROL</b>	20 <b>HAPPY BIRTHDAY</b> Michael Kellogg	21	22	23	24	25 <b>CA4WD CONVENTION</b>
26 <b>CA4WD CONVENTION</b>	27	28	29 