

DESERT EXPLORERS

No. 177 DEC. 2010

4WD SECTION OF THE MOJAVE RIVER VALLEY MUSEUM



Trip Reports

Arizona Strip Northwest Camp

By Dan Messersmith

IN THIS ISSUE

- Trip Reports 1.
- E-Mail List 7.
- Future Trips 8.
- Where Am I? 8.
- Member Doings 9.
- Next Meeting 9.
- Welcome 10.
- Welcome Back 10.
- Trip Schedule 10.
- Fine Print 10.
- Leader List 11.
- Subscription Apps. 11.

Participants were: Dan Messersmith, w/Buddy; Ellen Miller; Nelson Miller; Bob & Karen Monsen; Mal & Jean Roode; Scott Roode; Glen Shaw; Mignon Slentz; Dick Taylor and Allan Wicker.

Friday, September 3:

Dick Taylor and I left Kingman at 7:30 a.m. and we made as good as time as possible getting to St. George given the all the construction around Hoover Dam and along the Lake Mead Road to Overton. Most of our

folks were there, and with the arrival of Mal & Jean Roode, our whole party was in place except Mignon Slentz who would be coming in late and would meet us at the camp site.

I was using my Jeep this trip and pulling my small aluminum trailer. Near the top of Quail Hill, a very long and fairly steep grade up into the Strip, my Jeep started to lose power as if it was starving for gas. I nursed it to the top of the hill, and it was decided to have someone else take my trailer to camp, and I would nurse the Jeep to the location. Nelson Miller was able to take my trailer, and I did get the Jeep to run the rest of the way to camp. As I had recently had the gas tank replaced on the Jeep we thought there might be a problem with the fuel pump in the tank. The plan was to take it to town on our trip in on Tuesday and drop it off for repair. I would pick it up on Friday for the trip home. In the meantime, Buddy and I would ride with Dick in his truck for the day trips.

At camp we all got busy selecting our sites and setting up camp. Dick and I created a nice central gathering area next to the campfire ring by putting up two pop-ups between Dick's tent and my trailer.

One of the constant pest problems in camp was the presence of "water bees." They were not aggressive and more died by drowning themselves than we hurt, but they were annoying. We tried to control the presence of open water containers to keep their numbers down.

We finished set-up and Mignon pulled in before dark, and our crew was complete for this outing. We had a good cocktail hour and fine campfire to finish the day.

Saturday, September 4:

A few of us were up by 5:30 a.m and got my big 36 cup cof-



Issue Number 177

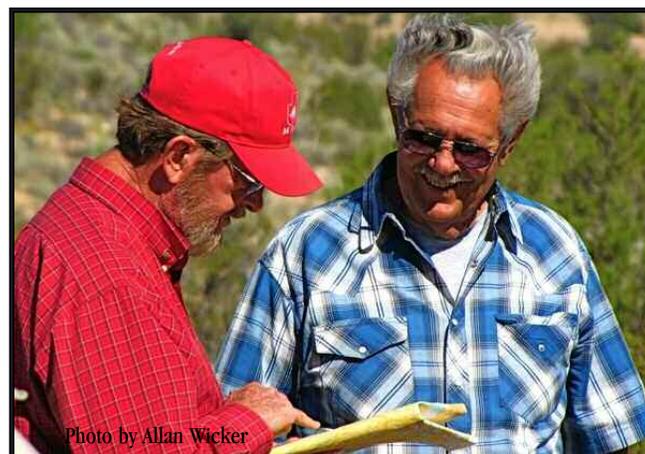


Photo by Allan Wicker

Dan and Dick



Dan and Glen

fee pot going and had a gallon of coffee ready in due time. The camp was up and moving around and by 6:30 a. m. Dick and I had a good breakfast and were getting ready for the day run. As I had thought the Jeep had done much better on the way to camp, I thought I would start it up and see how it was operating. As soon as I started it, a huge volume of gas started shooting out near the gas tank. I shut it down and we looked for the cause but could not see it. Again, we felt the repair may not have be tightened up properly, and we would check to see if we could locate the problem when we got back to camp after today's run.

Shortly, Dick announced we were off "like a herd of turtles" with Buddy and I navigating while Dick drove. We planned a short run today and headed east on BLM1004 a short distance to a dirt track heading south. We were going to explore some back roads that we had never traveled before and drive around Mustang Knoll to see if we could see where a wild fire had been earlier in the week.

Turning south we went about 1.5 miles and turned west toward Mustang Knoll. We passed to the south of the Knoll and after about 4 miles since our last turn we found a road to the north. About 3 miles later we got back to BLM1004 having traveled some great little 4x4 trails, observing some fire damaged areas and becoming slightly directionally challenged for a short time.

We then headed west on BLM1004 up Black Rock Mountain to take in some great overlooks on the way up and to see if the fire watch station was still open. When we got on top, we found the station was closed for the season so we headed a little farther down the road to one of the park-like camping areas where we turned around and headed back down

the mountain.

At the intersection of BLM1051 we went south slowly enjoying more of the terrain and scenery finally reaching MC101. We headed easterly on MC101 until we found some shade trees and took a lunch break. After lunch we headed on down MC101 until we came to one of those lonely airstrips out in the AZ Strip. Turning north

along the airstrip we finally connected to the same road we had came in on earlier in the day.

Back at camp, folks looked to their camp duties while I with the excellent help of Scott Roode (he did the lions share of the work) got the Jeep positioned to jack up and look at the gas tank. We started it one more time while Scott took a closer look underneath and confirmed it was a leak coming from the area of the top of the new gas tank. Using high-lift jacks on each side of the rear bumper we raised the vehicle high enough to get under it and work. We used hydraulic jacks under two points on the rear axel to provide some back-up safety for the high-lifts.

While we were working on siphoning the gas out of the Jeep gas tank, a NPS Ranger came into camp to say hello. As we were on BLM land, we were a little surprised to see a NPS Ranger. He was quite nice and opened his greeting with, "Don't tell me, you must be the group from Kingman." I was a bit taken aback by that. He explained that they now monitor the internet 4x4 sites (and others) for references to the Arizona Strip to see what is going on. They also look for the trip reports we do, especially those with photos of where we went to see if we were any place we should not have been. If they see that, they make contact with the folks. As others gathered to talk to him, I went back to work with Scott. I was still a bit flustered that we were being monitored by the federal agencies, and I am hesitant to continue to put MOE trips and reports on-line. I'll have to think about it.

Back to the Jeep: As Scott and I worked at dropping the tank a few of our "friends" gathered to "help us out." They brought lawn chairs and drinks and set up in the closest shade to offer "advice



Lunch in he Shade

and supervision" for our listening pleasure. MOE has a new saying; "You don't need a card game to attract kibitzers." All of this was in great fun and a way to break the tension of the moment. And, every once in awhile - good, sound advice was provided to us while we lay on the dirt struggling to get the job at hand done.

When we got the tank down, we found that one of the gas pressure lines had blown and the other was ready to blow. We also found that it was not gas line! My repair people had used HEATER HOSE to replace the gas line. As I carry extra gas line in my gear, we were able to replace the crap hose and fix the problem. Once done, the Jeep ran great. There would be hell to pay at my repair facility in Kingman when I got back.

I cannot say too many good things about Scott Roode and what a great asset he was to have on our trip. It would have



Scott Roode

been nearly impossible for us to do that field repair without his knowledge and ability to get the job done.

Cocktails never tasted better than tonight and dinner and a campfire finished the day.

Sunday, September 5:

The camp was up early and we took our time getting ready for the day's activ-

ities. I would lead today in my Jeep and see how it was doing. We were on the trail by 8:30 a.m. and headed west on BLM1004 toward Black Rock Mountain once more.

Once up the mountain, we stopped to air down our tires as the next portion of the trail down the mountain can be slow going over bumps and rocks. Once everyone was done, we headed north on BLM1022.

We slowly traveled over a great 4x4 trail and worked our way down the mountain. As we reached the lower areas, it was obvious that the local rancher had done lots of work in the area and landmarks I was trying to find were not there. In particular was an old Mohave County road grader that marked the turn for us to go out to a point overlooking the Virgin River Gorge. We finally found the grader in a location unfamiliar to the memory. It appeared to have been recently used. Either the grader was moved from its old location or the area drastically changed since our last time there. We took some group photographs with the old grader and headed on using a northerly heading as our only navigation aid.

Down the road a bit we encountered an old bulldozer that came from Army surplus and had been modified by the

ranchers over the years to be a chain drag for removing trees and brush to create better grazing for their cattle. After a short examination of this unique dozer and a number of photographs, we again continued down a trail using our northerly pointed noses.

In short order, I found the old intersection where the grader used to reside and the trail out to the radio towers that overlook the Virgin River Gorge. We made our way out to the point and enjoyed the wide-open views in all directions.

Returning to the intersection we took the trail (BLM1022) that would take us off this portion of the mountain and to BLM1009 which would in turn take us back to BLM1004 and camp.

Nelson and Ellen Miller decided to take advantage of being close to I-15 to make a swing through St. George for gas and would meet us back at camp. My Jeep had performed well the whole day after our fuel line repair the day before. Later when Nelson was returning to camp, he suffered a rock flat that the AZ Strip is famous for and destroyed one of his tires.

Tonight was potluck night and several of us had our Dutch Ovens out and cooking. It was another great day in the AZ Strip and after the pot luck, lots of folks with full stomachs enjoyed a very nice campfire before retiring for the evening.

Monday, September 6

Up and out by 8:30 a.m. today with a trip to Mesquite to escort Mignon out to I-15 as she had to go back home to Boulder City today.

We took a quick run east on BLM1004 to MC101 which would take us south-westerly to Lime Kiln



Photo by Allan Wicker

Virgin River Overlook



Photo by Allan Wicker

Mesquite Trip Vista Stop

Canyon and out to Mesquite. We traveled along and enjoyed the scenery. When we reached Lime Kiln Canyon Pass, we stopped for the views before descending down to Mesquite.

At Mesquite folks split up to do some shopping and to get lunch. We set a time and meeting place for our return trip. At the appointed time we gathered and set course for St. George, but instead of going via the interstate, we followed the much more scenic old federal highway out of Mesquite to the Littlefield and Beaver Dam settlements in Arizona. Continuing



Photo by Allan Wicker

Group at the Road Grader

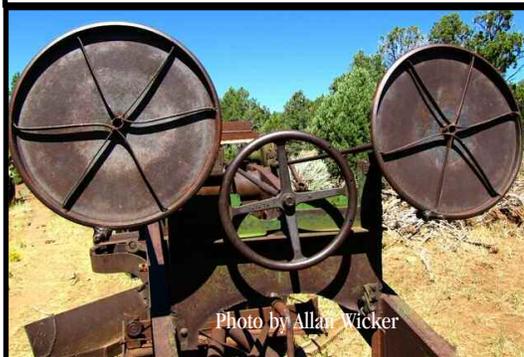


Photo by Allan Wicker

Modified Dozer Controls

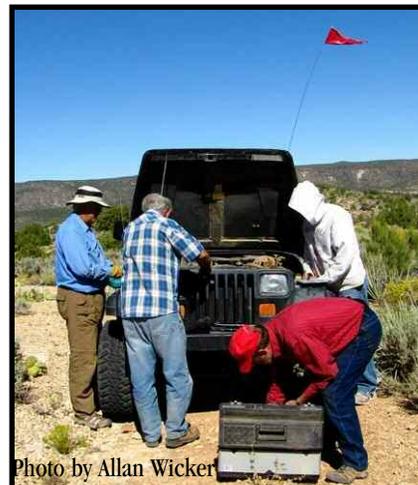


Photo by Allan Wicker

Trailside Mechanics

on the old highway we headed northerly to circumvent the Virgin River Gorge and come out at Santa Clara, UT, then on to St. George and back out to the AZ Strip via Quail Hill one more time.

Bob and Karen Monsen took their leave of us at St. George to go home and clean up for a Doobie Brothers concert that night. They would rejoin us the next day.

Back at camp, folks enjoyed cocktails, supper and another fine campfire with everyone retired by 9 p.m.

Tuesday, September 7:

With an 8:30 a.m. departure from camp we headed east on BLM1004 to BLM1069/MC5 where we turned south to head over to Mainstreet Valley and Dutchman Draw. At MC30 we headed east up Dutchman Draw and over into the Lower Hurricane Valley. We had planned to go northerly up the valley on BLM1035



Photo by Allan Wicker

On the Honeymoon Trail

but missed the turn. Rather than go back, we decided to visit the site of the Temple Trail then go up on top of the Hurricane Cliffs to find and view the old Honeymoon Trail route that cut up through the cliffs.

After our ascent of the cliffs via MC30, we turned north on BLM1015 and worked our way up to the turn-off to the Honeymoon Trail overlook. It was an impressive site and folks were in wonder that people actually pulled horse and mule drawn wagons up and down the trail. We were trying to decide whether to drive down it or not as there appeared to be a significant side cant on the trail to negotiate. I had been up the trail before, but never down it, so I took my Jeep down to check it out while everyone else held their viewing position on the overlook. I found that the overlook view made it look worse than it was on site. After passing the spot that had looked bad from above, I encountered a rough rocky area that would pose more of a chal-

lenge. It was decided to give it a try, and I called for the others to join me.

I waited until everyone got down on the trail behind me and had a good look at the challenge ahead. Slowly, each of us took our run through the bad spot. Photos and streaming video document the efforts. The rest of the trail down was steep, narrow and fantastic. At the bottom we gathered around the trail sign and took a group picture.

We then took the road into Hurricane and went over to St. George to pick up any needed supplies and link up with the Monsens for our return trip to camp. We found out that the Monsens had gone on ahead so we headed out as soon as we had everyone else gathered up.

At camp another fine night of cocktails and campfire ended a great day.

Wednesday, September 8:

We got out on the trail about the same time and headed over to Wolf Hole Valley and took BLM1040 south down Sullivan Draw. This is a long wide valley with great views along the way. Near the start of the valley, we took a short side road to see if it had any possibility for a future base camp site as it appeared to go up into a small natural basin. We soon found out the small basin did not have the features to be a future camp, and followed the road past it until it came to a large water tank.

After a short stop to inspect the large tank, we resumed our trip south down Sullivan Draw. At a "T" in the road where BLM1040 ends, we took BLM1039 to the right out of the valley and into small hills and juniper trees. This trail wound us around until it ended at "T" intersection with MC103 which we took to the right.

Several miles later we came to the BLM Poverty Administrative Site and the campground we use when we base camp in that area. As there were campers at the site, we did not enter it to show it to a few of folks who had not been there. We did walk over to look at the BLM Administrative Site through the fence gate. As the gate was locked we did not enter the site.

Back on the trail, I took them a short distance to BLM1018 and headed east. This trail around the south side of Poverty Mountain is a nice run with lots of fence gates that Dick as sweep got to know one at a time. There are so many that we did

a tongue-in-cheek impromptu statistical study of the probability of closed vs. open gates. This, of course, led us to the premise that we could get a large federal grant to expand the study to the whole Strip and thus pay for extended trips to the area.

Our trail took us to Mt. Trumbull and the Mt. Trumbull Schoolhouse which we took time to explore. We also took in lunch at the site using the school's picnic tables and ramada.

Our next part took us up MC5 along the shelf road that climbs up the Hurricane Cliffs with dramatic overlooks of the valley below and scenic views far in the distance. On top we took BLM1001 north. This is another nice back road with lots of great views and in parts close to the Hurricane Cliffs rim to allow additional great overlooks.

We continued north on BLM1001 until we got to MC30 which we took west through Dutchman Draw to MC5 and back to BLM1004 and camp. The day had been an easy run with lots of miles. We saw a multitude of scenery and had a good day.

Cocktails, dinner and a great campfire again topped off the day.

Thursday, September 9:

Up and out again at about 8:30 a.m. we were headed out to Hole-in-the-Wall Canyon and then up and over Seegmiller Mountain. We took BLM1004 east to BLM1069/MC5 and went north just past Wolf Hole to BLM1037. This is an active ranching area and has changed a bit since I was last there. I took an incorrect trail that would have taken us down Mainstreet Valley. I saw my error right away and we turned around. As we did we noticed a ranch truck coming in behind us. I had our group stop as we waited for the rancher. I found out he was Bill Gubler, and we had a short visit as I introduced him to who we were and where we were going.

In short order we were on the correct trail to take us up through this beautiful canyon called Hole-in-the-Wall. It is a small canyon and not very long, but it is full of fantastic shapes and rocks. We slowly made our way up the canyon and out into the hills and ridges to which it empties.

Along one ridge we stopped for sight seeing and moved on to the next overlook. Along the way, Nelson smelled

something burning and stopped to check it out. He had picked up a tumble weed and it was trapped against his exhaust system and was smoking. That resolved, we got ready to move forward, and my Jeep made some very wrong sounds. It took us a few minutes to finally find that the fan blade was rubbing on the fan shroud. Turned out two of the four bolts that hold it in place were loose and one was missing. We got out the tools and tightened the loose ones and were able to find a replacement in my parts box.

That repaired we moved ahead to the next overlook. As I had asked my mechanics to check out the entire engine compartment, I was once more disappointed that my local mechanics had missed this and a couple of other obvious things that should have been corrected. While there, I determined that the trip was over for me and that I needed to nurse my Jeep back home for proper repairs.

Others wanted to go on with the day run. Dick and I would return to camp and perhaps pack up and leave. Bob and Karen would join us as did Allan and Glen. The rest Nelson and Ellen, Mal & Jean and Scott went on.

After we got back to camp, Dick & I decided to pack up much of our camp, but to stay the night. Allan would do the same. Glen along with Bob & Karen packed up and decided to call it a trip. Later Allan decided to go over and see the views from the top of Seegmiller Mountain and return for dinner.

Dick and I got busy packing up most of our gear and getting ready for an early departure tomorrow. We also decided to surprise the rest of the group by making up two Dutch Oven batches of Beef Stew for everyone. When the groups returned and found out supper was made for them, they all grabbed something to add to the dinner menu, and we had a great final supper with the group.

More cocktails and a great campfire finished our trip.
Friday, September 10:

Allan was up early and had some coffee then headed out. Dick and I made up a good breakfast to get us started and did the final packing we needed to do. The Roodes would be packing up later and be the last ones out of camp.

One last issue about my Jeep occurred

when we got to town and needed to air up our tires. Turns out all of my valve stems were cracked and one was leaking. I had requested that my tires be rotated, aired and checked out prior to the trip and was again surprised by the lack of work done for the money I had paid.

We went to a local shop and had new valve stems put in and were on our way home with no further problems. Buddy even got to stop and swim in Roger's Spring along the way.



SAN ANDREAS FAULT

October 16-17, 2010

By Nan Savage

The following participants met in downtown Brawley at 8:30 a.m. at the gazebo: Jean and Mal Roode; Rick and Sharon Cords; Bob Rodemeyer; Brett and Cristina Henrich; Joe de Kehoe; Barbara and Ron Midlikoski; Leonard Friedman; Ding and Allan Wicker; and Johann Inisan, an exchange student from France who is staying with the Wickers. Johann was particularly interested in the terrain we visited, commenting that "there are no deserts in Europe."

We began the day with an introduction to the geology of the San Andreas Fault zone given by geologist and DE member, Joe de Kehoe. Joe pointed out that we often speak incorrectly of an earthquake "fault line;" in fact there is no fault line, but rather a "fault zone" or numerous "fault tracings." The San Andreas Fault is, of course, the point where the Pacific and North American plates intersect, with the two plates shifting approximately 2 inches per year. At its southernmost end, the San Andreas Fault cuts through the Coachella Valley. The Coachella rests 273 feet below sea level. In contrast, at its deepest point (286 feet below sea level) Death Valley falls only 13 feet beneath the Coachella.

Our first stop was Obsidian dome, a volcanic cylinder which offers a stunning view of the Salton Sea. We scrambled up its obsidian rocks and looked out across the most unusual inland sea. Ten thou-

sand years ago, the Colorado River, unhampered by human intervention, emptied itself completely into the Gulf of California. Periodically, however, the river would naturally backup and fill up the Salton Sea basin, forming a temporary lake. Over centuries the lake became salty from the minerals that leached out of the sediments in the region's rocks and springs. The lake alternatively filled up and dried up according to the seasons of the Colorado River. The basin did not receive enough precipitation on its own (only an average of three inches per year) to maintain a year round body of water. However, in 1906 engineers decided to build a canal to divert some of the water from the Colorado for irrigation and habitation. During the project, an accident occurred, and the dam holding back the full force of the Colorado River broke its banks, allowing water to flow unimpeded into the Salton Sea region. Eventually, railroad crews stopped the cascading flow, but by then enough water had accumulated to create the present day Salton Sea, a year-round inland salt water lake. Heavy run-off from irrigation in the surrounding area continues to ensure the Sea's existence. In fact, during the 1970's and 1980's the run-off from nearby agriculture was so heavy that the Salton Sea rose substantially. But by the 1990's, because growers had adopted more water-efficient drip irrigation systems, the water level of the Salton Sea dropped, leaving today a smaller Sea with a tremendously high concentration of salt, currently 30% more intense than the Pacific Ocean. As a result of such high sodium concentration, much of the animal life in the Salton Sea has died off.

Next we journeyed to the Sonny Bono National Wildlife Refuge. Erik, the Refuge Manager there, who is akin to a ranger, explained the Refuge's purpose. He said it serves as a way station for birds traveling south along their annual migratory routes. The first Wildlife Refuge in the area was established in 1930 by President Hoover, on 30,000 acres, but over time as the Salton Sea grew the Refuge became submerged under water. The present-day Refuge comprises only about 2,000 acres, and is located on land leased by the government. But it continues the tradition of providing a

resting place for migratory birds. Civilization and agriculture have reduced their previously open habitats; so birds find fewer spots to stop and feed. Managers at the Refuge sow annual rye grasses for their migratory visitors, particularly wild ducks and geese, and preserve for them the few remaining cattail marshes in the region. Birders can watch annual migrants from a specially designed birding perch on the property. Interestingly, the Refuge also permits hunting, so a significant number of migrating birds have learned to pass it by, as they like us, do not enjoy frequenting restaurants where drive-by shootings are a regular occurrence!

Next we visited two geothermal sites created by their proximity to the San Andreas Fault: the Mud Volcanoes and the Mud Pots. By way of explanation, seismic faults cause both mountains to rise and "valleys" to sink. While true geological valleys are caused by the erosion of water against rocks, valleys caused by seismic faults are sunken terrains, actually created by the downward action of tectonic plates. In these low-lying areas, the molten core of the earth rises up close to the ground's surface, and usual geothermal activity will result.

The Mud Volcanoes are located off of a dirt road on private land. They are eerie, other-worldly creations of nature, small but oddly shaped mud cones that rise a few feet in height, omitting strange hissing noises from their bubbling centers of mud and steam. They resemble the small cartooned volcanoes drawn by the French writer, Saint Exupery, in his classic illustrated children's book, *The Little Prince*. Periodically a burst of spray emerges from the core of these miniature volcanic cones. Archaic peoples regarded such cones and their larger volcanic cousins as natural entrance points to the mythical underworld, openings where either dark spirits or spirits of the dead might unexpectedly emerge.

A few miles down the road, we made another stop at the Mud Pots, a similar center of visible geothermal activity, but with configurations of sunken holes rather than mud-rising volcanoes. Huell Howser produced a PBS show on both the Mud Volcanoes and the Mud Pots, and ironically it encored the very night that we returned from our trip. Huell,

like us, found the mud surrounding the geothermic volcanoes to be deep, thick and gooey. My daughter, Kathryn, a Geography major at UCLA, researched the mud volcanoes by searching available US Geological Survey maps, and found that the Mud Pots and the Mud Volcanoes are actually two examples of a number of such sites in the immediate vicinity, all of which are documented on US Geological maps. As a result of such strong geothermal activity, several commercial power plants are now harnessing this natural earth-powered energy.

Next, we drove on to the Salton Sea Visitors Center where we took our lunch. We picnicked at tables with attractive wooden shade covers along the edge of the Salton Sea. After lunch several of us watched the informative film in the Visitors Center, while others explored the "seashore." The sand by the Salton Sea is composed of millions of tiny broken seashells, not grains of sand formed from rocks which one is used to at ocean beaches. Unfortunately, the seashore was also strewn with the carcasses of thousands of dead fish, perhaps a result of the Salton Sea's high salt content. Pelicans, however, seemed happy to swim along the surface of water.

After lunch, we journeyed through several nearby residential neighborhoods, tracing the Fault zone as it passed furtively under privately owned residences. We wondered how many of these homeowners knew their homes sat on a precarious geological state of affairs. Indeed, further north, much of the City of San Bernardino is quietly built along the fault zone. Evidently, it is rather difficult to see the Fault at eye level, but much easier to discern it from the air. A device such as Google Earth makes tracing the fault zone easier.

In other areas, however, the Fault's existence is very visible from the surface of the earth. We visited one such site next, the astonishing Painted Canyon. It provides a spectacular view of the active collision of the North American and Pacific plates. In the Canyon intersecting sedimentary rocks are twisted, turned over, and laid flat by the potent butting together of the two plates. Because the rocks are composed of various colors, they readily display distortions caused by the action of moving landforms. Rocks which were

originally laid down horizontally are now totally up-ended and thrust vertically into towering spears and dramatic arches. Rick began to ask Joe a hypothetical question about the amount of time it would take for such geological formations to take shape, beginning his question with, "If I were to sit here for a million years, how long..." But before he could finish his sentence, other members had piped in with advice for him about how many beers he would need to stock up on and whether a comfortable lawn chair would be in order for his million year wait!

After Joe's talk on the geology of the area, some members of the group decided to hike up Ladder Canyon, which rises out of the end of Painted Canyon. The way leads into a slot canyon which can be approached only by ladders which have been left in place for that purpose, hence its name, Ladder Canyon. Leonard, who had been up the canyon before, shot a video of the group hiking and showed it to several of us later. We drove on to the town of Indio, where we checked into our motel rooms and assembled for dinner at Pueblo Viejo, a surprisingly superb Mexican restaurant located in an unlikely cuisine capitol.

Sunday morning we arrived at the Coachella Valley Preserve, once known as "Thousand Palms." In actuality, there are only a few hundred palms at the site, but they are massive, and especially unique, not for their numbers, but rather for their being native to the area. Most of the palm trees in Palm Springs, and throughout Southern California for that matter, were artificially planted, put in by land developers because their exotic look successfully attracted people from the East Coast. The palm trees at

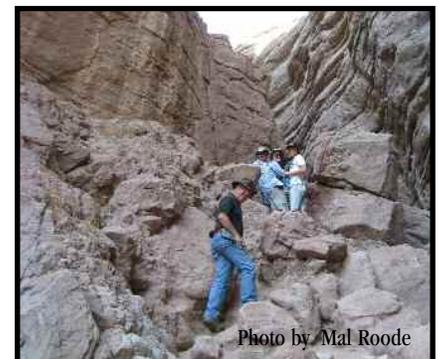


Photo by Mal Roode

Ladder Canyon

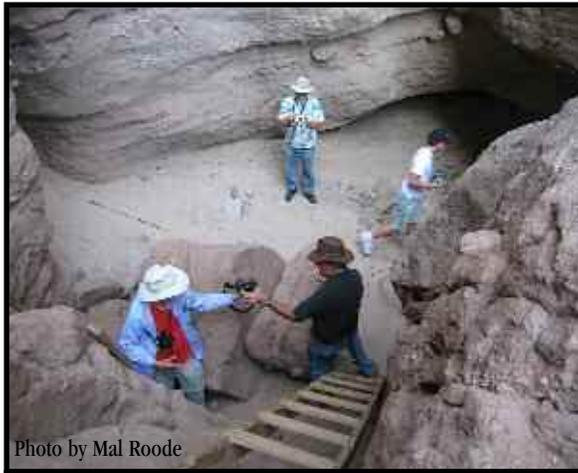


Photo by Mal Roode

Ladder Canyon

close to the surface - a mere 8 feet below the soil line - thereby giving the palm trees the water they require for their shallow roots. Furthermore, we learned that palm trees are not really "trees" at all, but rather very tall grasses. Their skirts act as important homes for a number of desert animals, including the rare nocturnal Southern Yellow Bat.



Photo by Mal Roode

Ladder Canyon

the Preserve, of the Washington filifera variety, are unique because they occur naturally. The Fault zone under the Preserve brings needed groundwater

The Coachella Preserve was originally a homestead; its distinctive hand-built palm house still stands now as the Visitors Center. It is a small log cabin built of

palm trees, but with the palm trunks running vertically rather than horizontally as one is used to seeing in the familiar log

CURRENT DESERT EXPLORERS WITH E-MAIL

Reda Anderson	redaflygal@aol.com	John Hoopes	jinhoopes@sbcglobal.net	Don Putnam	wegotoo@yahoo.com
Craig Baker	seahawk190@mail.com	Charles Hughes	mhach@juno.com	Fred Raab	fjr@fredraab.com
Bruce Barnett	bns.barnett@sbcglobal.net	Robert J. Jacoby	jacoby.r@att.net	Wm. A. Ramsden	alquoc@aol.com
H. S. Barsam	barsam67@earthlink.net	Bob Jaussaud	joeso@lonenet.com	Bob Rodemeyer	chiefrodey@ca.rr.com
Larry Boerio	larrybemail@yahoo.com	Neal Johns	aridneal@gmail.com	Ana Romero	aromero0418@sbcglobal.net
Ted Berger	berger200@comcast.net	George Johnston	johnst24@cebridge.com	Malcolm Roode	malroode@gmail.com
Robert Bolin	robertnshirl@earthlink.net	Willie Kalajian	williesoffroad@hughes.net	Ron Ross	rgrossjr@jpl.nasa.gov
June Box	foxieboxie@msn.com	Ted Kalil	tskalil@msn.com	Daniel Sanchez	helvetica@earthlink.net
David Bullock	eeecue@eeecue.com	Jim Kay	jkay13@ca.rr.com	Dario Sanchez	dsanmntnat@aol.com
Steve Burks	soburks@pacbell.net	Richard Kenney	kenneyrc@sbcglobal.net	Cyrus Sarange	csarange@semprautilities.com
Jim Byrne	jim_byrne@sbcglobal.net	Jerry Koplowitz	jkopnv@aol.com	Nan Savage	nansavage@sbcglobal.net
Herb Clark	herbclark@cox.net	John Kuzma	jk4wlow@pacbell.net	Sherry Schmidt	sierranv21@aol.com
Bill Cook	oldyoco@aol.com	Chuck Lahmeyer	clahmeyer@earthlink.net	Allan Schoenherr	aschoenherr@fullcoll.edu
Graham Cooper	coop@coopcoyote.com	Jay Lawrence	solariscomm@earthlink.net	Richard Shapel	lshapel@yahoo.com
Rick Cords	rcords@roadrunner.com	Ron Lewis	lrgmrgaz@yahoo.com	Glen Shaw	desert.wanderer@hotmail.com
Bruce Dart	brucedart@yahoo.com	Ron Lipari	rlipari@conejo.k12ca.us	Danny Siler	danny@mathieuco.com
Robert J. Day	kd22@cox.net	Steve Marschke	stevemarschke@gmail.com	Stan Sholik	ssholik@pacbell.net
Herb Deeks	h.deeks@sbcglobal.net	Marilyn Martin	mjmartin@dslextreme.com	Julian Singer	singer@ucla.edu
Marten DeGroot	martendegroot@yahoo.com	Dave McFarland	jd_mcfarland@att.net	Mignon Slentz	mignonslentz@gmail.com
Joe de Kehoe	dekehoej@hotmail.com	Joan McGovern-White	jmcgw@verizon.net	Ed Steiner	joansteiner@cox.net
Robert DeWolf	bobs5@lafn.org	Homer Meek	hmeek@socal.rr.com	Anne Stoll	annestoll@verizon.net
Robert Dodds	forthebirds_99@yahoo.com	Dan Messersmith	dmess@ctaz.com	George Stoll	agstoll@csupomona.edu
Bill Dunlap	wdunlap@lausd.k12.ca.us	Ronald Midlikoski	midlikoski@verizon.net	Gene Stoops	genebevs@msn.com
Bert Eddins	aseddins@msn.com	Debbie Miller	dmiller@guideone.com	Donald Sweinhart	ecv1069@earthlink.net
Paul Ferry	pbferry@hotmail.com	Nelson Miller	nmiller@hogleireland.com	Richard Taylor	dickandmouse@aol.com
Valerie Finstad	mojaveval@yahoo.com	Chuck Mitchell	candkmitchell@att.net	Bob Thille	grthille@yahoo.com
Leonard Friedman	l.friedman@att.net	Robert M. Monsen	monsensgu@infowest.com	Gary Thomas	g.cranky@verizon.net
Ann Fulton	jfult@aol.com	David Mott	compass dave@webtv.net	Tom Thompson	tom@tins.com
George Gilster	carol10040@msn.com	Emily Murphy	patandem@everizon.net	Sue Trubovitz	catcher4x4@yahoo.com
David P. Given	daveg1_2000@yahoo.com	Jeanne Murrin	duncowgirledup@yahoo.com	Loren Upton	patricia@outbackofbeyond.com
Pauline A. Goss	pgss@qnet.com	Robert M. Myers	bobjeeper@yahoo.com	Michael Volberg	mdccmike@gmail.com
Nancy Gorham	ngcarroway@yahoo.com	Deborah Nakamoto	sky-horse@att.net	Mike Vollmert	mvollmert@roadrunner.com
Bill Gossett	bandbossett@verizon.net	Bill Neill	bgneill@earthlink.net	Cliff Walker	cjwalker@mindspring.com
Scott Hanenkrat	kratcrew@sbcglobal.net	Stuart Nicol	stu.nicol@att.net	Betty Wallin	wingit@ix.netcom.com
Sunny Hansen	sjhsn@verizon.net	Carl Noah	cnnoah2@yahoo.com	James Watson	jwtatson444@yahoo.com
Jerry Harada	jkh357.sbcglobal.net	Doug Nunn	rdn@gotmsk.com	Matt Westlake	ifollowtheson@hotmail.com
Emmett Harder	echco@verizon.net	Terry Ogden	togden@cox.net	Allan Wicker	allan.wicker@verizon.net
Terry Hardwicke	thardwicke@charter.net	Bob Oliver	mexntex2@yahoo.com	Bob Wieting	b.wieting@mac.com
Robbie Hefner	rob_hefner@hotmail.com	John Page	jppage@roadrunner.com	Gordon Wilcher	flashg@iwisp.com
Axel Heller	axel43@earthlink.net	Mel Patterson	pattermr@cox.net	Willie Young	byoung39@verizon.com
Brett Henrich	bhenrich@gmail.com	Robert Peltzman	bopeltzman@aol.com	Bob Younger	bobyounger@verizon.net
Vicki Hill	vlanehill@verizon.net	John Perko	jperko003@earthlink.net		
Dean W. Hilleman	deanh707@msn.com	Jim Proffitt	jproffitt@sbcglobal.net		



Descent to Whitewater

Standing up close to these giant machines, one feels their immense power - they are truly daunting titans - generating overwhelming energy similar to a jet engine, but from only the wind. We continued to drive along a dirt road, crossing the White Water River, which is an unexpectedly large and swift year-round desert river. It led us up to the newly created

cabins made from wooden forests. The hand-crafted home is quaint and charming, a true example of American folk art in the desert. A cafe flourished here at one time and cabins were built in the back to house overnight guests at 25 cents a night. We walked along the McCollum trail, which makes a circle around the Preserve, roughly tracing the path of the San Andreas Fault.

Leaving the Preserve, we drove on to our next stop, the site of the giant wind turbines which one normally sees only from a distance while traveling along interstate I-10 through Palm Springs.

Whitewater Preserve, where we ate lunch and officially ended the trip, leaving participants free either to get an early start home on the freeway or to hike and explore the newly protected White Water Preserve.

The trip gave us all a richer and more detailed understanding of the intricacies of the southernmost section of the San Andreas Fault zone as it passes through a variety of geological formations. We gained new insight into the earth's mysteries.

Future Trips

All trips require a four wheel drive vehicle and a working CB unless otherwise specified by the trip leader. Non-complying vehicles will not be allowed on trips. Leaders may authorize a variance at their discretion.

Panamint Valley/Death Valley

December 10, 11, 12
Leader: Bill Gossett
CB: Channel 2

HIGH CLEARANCE 4X4 MANDATORY

This trip is limited to 10 vehicles max. as some of the places we will be going will have very limited parking.

We will be exploring some interesting sites which will include old mines and Indian sites. This will be a three day trip with base camp in Panamint Valley. The trip will be a combination of four-wheeling and hiking so bring your hiking boots.

One hike will take us to the remains of a unique mill on a steep mountain side and is approx. one mile each way. Please be advised that this is a strenuous hike.

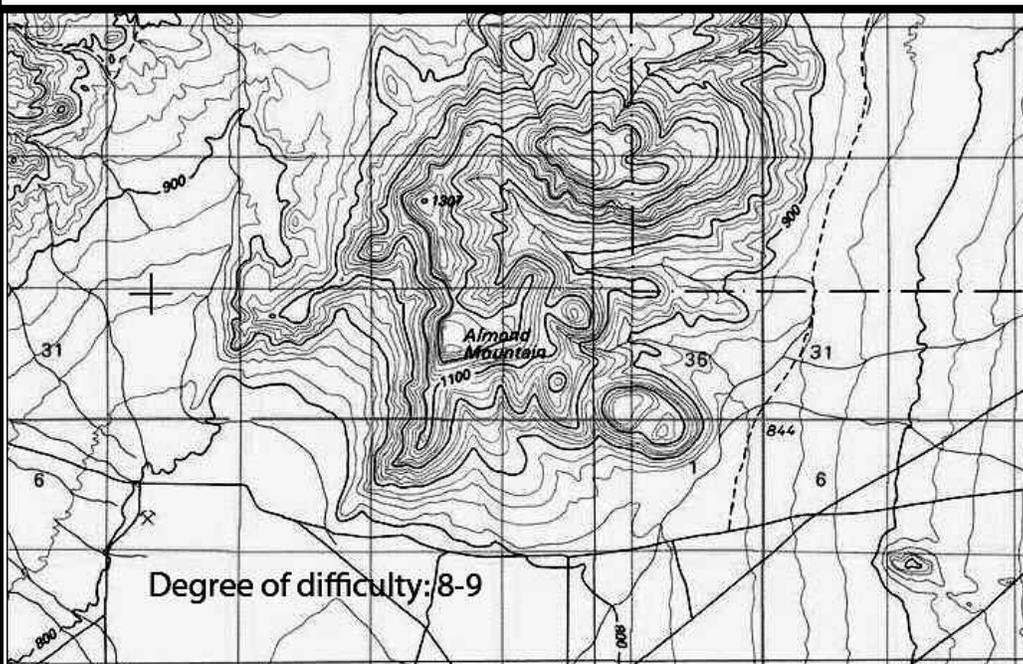
We also plan to visit Roods Rock in Death Valley which will entail hiking about 1.25 miles each way along an old Indian trail. W. B. Roods is the only known 49'er to have left his full name (rather than just initials) along the trail in Death Valley. Other sites of interest will be visited.

The trip will leave from the parking lot of the Trails Drive-In in Trona on Thursday evening at 7:00 p.m. and proceed to camp. Call or

Where am I?

Here are the location and winners for Nov.: Badlands of Anza Borrego Desert State Par, Mal Roode, Allan Schoenherr, James Proffitt,

Bob Peltzman is lost again. "Where am I? Bob went right, when everyone else went left, and is completely lost. Send your guess as to where he is to Bob at bopeltzman@aol.com (with the word lost in the subject), and he will send me the names of people who correctly guess the location along with a different lost map to publish in another newsletter. Your answer to Bob should let him know what area he is in such as "The southern part of Death Valley near the Devil's Golf Course".



email Bill if you plan to go bandbgossett@verizon.net or 760-375-6169.

Quartzsite Calling

(M.O.E./DE)

1/21/11 - 1/28/11

Leaders: Messersmith/Taylor

This annual excursion never seems to get old. Too much to do and see. shopping, camping, RV'ing, sight-seeing, 4x4ing, dining out, cocktails and campfires all with good friends - it just doesn't get any better than that.

MOE will most likely set up on the East side of AZ 95 as we did last year with Jim and Jeannie Jacobs getting our site for us a little earlier than the published dates. (That OK with you Jim?) Hopefully our DE friends will be in the area during the same time and we can hook up for some shared campfires and trips. Directions to the campsite will be provided to those who let us know they are coming. By the way, you can come for whole week or just some of it, whatever fits your travel needs.

RSVP via email to Dan dmess@ctaz.com or Dick dickandmouse@aol.com

Note: The DE will combine this outing with MOE this year. RSVP!



Merry Xmas!

Southeastern Nevada

(M.O.E.)

2/12/11

Leaders: Messersmith/Taylor

It has been a while since we did a day trip in that area. We will plan on meeting everyone at the Riverside Park located just north of the Riverside Casino in Laughlin, NV by 8:30 a.m. The park has a nice restroom facility for your comfort prior to our departure and grass to walk your K-9 friends. We will depart no later than 8:45 a.m. We'll loop up through Christmas Tree Pass and do some back road loops north of there coming out at Searchlight by the end of the trip. Bring lots to drink, and pack a lunch this trip, Please RSVP via e-mail to Dan dmess@ctaz.com or Dick dickandmouse@aol.com

Member Doings

The Dodds

Bob is still in Missouri getting the barn built then will be home to pack up, and we're gone. It's wonderful

Xmas Party

The annual DE potluck Christmas party will be held December 4, at the Wicker's at 12 Noon - a little earlier than in former years, so mark your calendars.

There will be a "thieving" gift exchange (\$15 limit). Label your gift for ladies, men or unisex.

Festivities will follow a short meeting. Come join us for some delicious food and hilarious fun.

to have known all of you. We will be in touch via e-mail once we get settled. We plan on looking for a 4WD group as soon as we get here. We wish all of you good will and happy holidays. Will miss you all very much. Also MayBelle's address is 212 Hilt Rd, Hornbrook, Ca.96044. She has settled in her new home and is being cared for by my 2 sisters.

Always tread lightly, Nancy and Bob

Next Meeting

Dec. 4

Potluck & Xmas Party

at

The Wickers'

12:00 Noon

Directions to Wickers

In Claremont go north on Indian Hill Blvd. past Foothill Blvd. At the third break in the median (counting from Foothill) turn left into the entrance to Griswold's townhomes. You will see a set of three gates connected to an ivy-covered wall and tile-roofed townhomes.

From the I-210 eastbound the closest exit is Towne Ave. Then south (right) on Towne to Foothill, (left) on Foothill to Indian Hill.

From the I-210 westbound get off at Baseline and go west on Baseline to Indian Hill Blvd. Turn left (south). Approach the northern-most gate at the entrance. Stop there, and at the key-board punch 037. (There is a directory) That will ring Allan's phone, and he will answer and open the gate from his phone.

Once the gate opens, pass through it turning right immediately. Then follow the street until the first left opportunity. Turn left and again left at the next opportunity. Park in any available parking area - not along the curb. The 1430 on the side of the house should be visible from the street.

Walk up the driveway, and follow the sidewalk to the house entrance. Desperation calls for assistance (909) 445-0082.

DESERT EXPLORERS

Newsletter

Editor: Marilyn Martin

Asst. Editors: Marian & Neal Johns

M.O.E. Trip Schedule

Jan. 21-28 Quartzsite Messersmith/Taylor
Feb., 12 Nev. Day Trip Messersmith/Taylor
Jun. 6 - 7 Torrey Ut. Messersmith/Taylor

**Do you have a new phone
No.? New cell phone No.? Is
your e-mail address cor-
rect?**

**Please let Marilyn know
so she can keep the lists
updated.**

mjmartin@dslextreme.com

Welcome Back

Alan Heller

Duarte

Desert Explorers Trip Schedule

Dec. 4	Xmas Party	DE
Dec. 10-12	Panamints	Gossett
Jan. 21-28	Quartzsite	MOE/DE
May 14	Museum BBQ	MRVM
Spring 2011 TBD	Utah	Harder

Welcome

Gary Myers

Kingman

Visit Desert Explorers on the Web!

**See more pictures and in color!
<http://desertexplorers.org>**

Organizational Fine Print and Choice Pieces of Potentially Useful Info

General Trip Information

1. The Mojave River Valley Museum has two sections (groups) that explore the desert environment (Museum membership required):

a. The Desert Explorers, who use 4WD vehicles and cover the Southwestern states and Mexico/Baja, camping out wherever nightfall catches them. The trips are led by numerous experienced Desert Explorers subscribers. The Desert Explorers newsletter is available for \$20 a year.

b. The Mojave River Explorers, who establish a base camp in the Mojave desert, usually with motorhomes and trailers, and make daily 4WD/2WD sorties, attempting to find seats for those without 4WD vehicles, returning to camp each night. The trips are led by experienced Museum members who, collectively, have spent decades learning the hidden wonders of the Mojave. Their newsletter is available for \$7/year from editor and Field Trip Leaders Richard and Lori Shapel 760-254-3897.

2. You **MUST** be a member of the Mojave River Valley Museum to attend a trip. Membership applications are included in every newsletter.

3. When you join a trip, you agree to abide by the decisions and directives of the leader throughout the trip or until such time as you inform the leader that you are leaving the group to proceed on your own. The leader may, if his decisions or directives are not followed, inform a participant that his participation in the trip is terminated.

4. The Desert Explorers is a family oriented 4WD organization. Spouses and kids are welcome. Friendly dogs are OK as specified below. Trips will meet and depart from somewhere near the trip route, usually not from the Museum.

5. To receive the Desert Explorers' Newsletter, send \$20 for a subscription to Marilyn Martin, PO Box 291759, Phelan, CA 92329-1759. Make the check out to Mojave River Valley Museum (MRVM).

Communications: CB is required and is the normal mode of communications between vehicles on a trip. Channel 13 is the Desert Explorers' channel. Its a good idea to monitor it whenever you are driving so that other members can contact you should they spot your vehicle on the road.

Weekend Trips: There is normally one major trip each month. This will be the trip on which you can look around and find old friends, new friends, collect debts, flirt with other wives/husbands and lie about other trips. There may be another trip during the month for people who have time for it or can't make the main trip. The purpose of all this is to generate more coherence as a group and get everybody to know everybody. We stole this idea from the Mojave River Explorers. Don't forget their fixed-camp trips on the first weekend of the month.

Trip Coordinator: Malcolm Roode. Send your trip proposals to Mal. Mal will resolve any time conflicts and maybe bug you if you are late with a promised trip write-up. He will also coordinate private trips for subscribers upon request (see below).

Non Museum sponsored trip Point of Contact: We publish reports of subscribers' non museum

sponsored trips in order to fill the pages, encourage you to get out into The Great American Desert, and to amuse and entertain you. Some trips, because of time or limited number of people, are not suitable for official museum trip status. Our Trip Coordinator is the point of contact for Subscribers having or wanting to go on a non museum sponsored trip.

Potluck: There will be a Potluck on Saturday night of our weekend trips unless otherwise noted by the Leader.

Trip Details: Participants may be required to send a SASE to the trip leader to receive information on trip meeting place and other details. A SASE is a self addressed stamped envelope.

Finances: The cost of preparing and mailing the Desert Explorers newsletter is covered by the annual subscription fee as are extraordinary out-of-pocket expenses by Trip Leaders or members, which are incurred as a result of Desert Explorers activities. These expenses include costs of telephone calls, office supplies and postage but do not include any travel expenses, vehicle damage or personal injuries. Other extraordinary expenses must be authorized by the Executive Committee.

Hot Tips for Leaders:

1. The leader is responsible for sending the trip announcement and trip report to the newsletter editor. The write-ups should be detailed enough so the participants will know what to expect and, if possible, have enough information in it so that a SASE is not necessary. (See the ones in this issue for examples.)

2. Try not to schedule trips on the first weekend of the month. This weekend is used regularly by the Mojave River Explorers for their outings.

3. Try not to use a reservation system or vehicle limits unless absolutely necessary. This will save paperwork for everyone. Request a SASE if necessary for sending out further trip details, meeting place, time, etc.

4. Support your other leaders' trips (by attending) or the Trail Gods will get you.

5. Maximum loss (vehicles or people) is 10% per trip.

6. Leaders, please put your CB channel 13 (or other channel if circumstances prevent using Desert Explorers' channel 13) in your trip write-up.

Dog Policy:

Dogs can become a problem in camp mainly because of the large number of them and the sometimes blind eye of their humans. Therefore, and forevermore we will have a Dog Policy so that shy leaders will not have to make ad hoc policy.

1. Bringing a dog on a trip requires the **ADVANCE PERMISSION** of the Leader!

2. Dogs will be leashed/confined during happy hour & mealtimes.

3. People with dogs will be expected to clean up any poop in the campsite.

4. Dogs that fight, harass wildlife, eat small children etc., will be confined and banned from future trips.

• OUR FEARFUL LEADERS •

NAME	KNOWN AS	ADDRESS	CITY	STATE	ZIP	HOME PHONE	CELL PHONE
Robb Anderson	Rawbananarob	1161 W. Duarte Rd. #4	Arcadia	California	91007	626-572-6015	avsoulfly@aol.com
Robert & Shirley Bolin	Distributors Emeritus	1066 Corsica Pl.	Costa Mesa	California	92626	714-549-4361	robertnshirl@earthlink.net
Joe de Kehoe	Easy Writer	8200 N. Laurelglan Blvd.	Bakersfield	California	93311	661-331-3377	jdekehoe@bak.rr.com
Robert & Nancy Dodds	Rock Bucket/No More Rocks	20035 Hodge Rd.	Barstow	California	92311	760-253-7506	forthebirds_99@yahoo.com
David Given	Tire-Some Fellow :-)	12871 Gifford Way	Victorville	California	92392	760-956-1776	daveg1_2000@yahoo.com
Bill Gossett	Wild Bill	433 Valley St.	Ridgecrest	California	93555	760-375-6169	bandbgossett@verizon.net
Jean Hansen	Sure Foot	P.O. Bx. 290729	Phelan	California	92329	760-868-5316	sjhsn@verizon.net
Sunny Hansen	Glyphologist	P.O. Bx. 290729	Phelan	California	92329	760-868-5316	760-217-7555
Emmett Harder	Scotty	18201 Muriel Ave.	San Bernardino	California	92407	909-887-3436	909-260-7189
Vicki Hill	Glyphartist, Co-chairperson	26111 Parmelee Ct.	Hemet	California	92544	951-306-4464	951-927-6476
Charles & Mary Hughes	Chas	1675 Highway 95 A2	Bullhead City	Arizona	86441	928-763-3927	mhach2juno.com
Bob Jacoby	Treasurer	2245 Wellesley Ave.	Los Angeles	California	90064	310-490-6873	jacoby.r@att.net
Bob Jaussaud	Sue's Husband & Chairman Viejo	P. O. Box 789	Lone Pine	California	93545-0789	818-585-6468	joeso@lonopinetc.com
Sue Jaussaud	Chairchick Vieja	P. O. Box 789	Lone Pine	California	93545-0789	760-876-9227	joeso@lonopinetc.com
Marian Johns	Co-Chairperson & Neal Keeper	406 Lytle Creek Road	Lytle Creek	California	92358	909-887-1549	aridneal@gmail.com
Neal Johns	Chm. Emeritus, Aridologist, Asst. Ed.	406 Lytle Creek Road	Lytle Creek	California	92358	909-887-1549	aridneal@gmail.com
Jay Lawrence	Quicksand Guy, Editor Emeritus	530 Ohio Ave.	Long Beach	California	90814	562-439-5323	solariscomm@earthlink.net
Marilyn Martin	Subscriptions & Newsletter Editor	P.O. Box 291759	Phelan	California	92329-1759	760-868-6606	760-641-1483
Debbie Miller Marschke	Webchick/Roadrunner	4904 Reynolds Rd.	Torrance	California	90505	310-543-1862	dmiller@guideone.com
Steve Marschke	The Quiet Man	4904 Reynolds Rd.	Torrance	California	90505	310-543-1862	951-316-6545
Joan McGovern-White	Newsletter Distributor	33624A Winston Way	Temecula	California	92592	951-303-3021	jmcgv@verizon.net
Dan Messersmith	M.O.E. Chief & Jeep Sleeper	2945 E. Leroy Avenue	Kingman	Arizona	86409	928-757-8953	928-715-0579
Bill Neill	Tamarisk Eradicator	6623 Craner Ave.	North Hollywood	California	91606-2022	818-769-0678	bgneill@earthlink.net
John Page	Trip Coordinator Emeritus, Aridologist	3675 Gingerwood Ct.	Thousand Oaks	California	91360	805-493-1128	805-660-1218
Bob Peltzman	Lost Again	32014 Grenville Ct.	Westlake Village	California	91361	818-865-8464	bopeltzman@aol.com
Ana M. Romero	RawbananaAna	1161 W. Duarte Rd. #4	Arcadia	California	91007	626-821-0044	626-483-6540
Malcolm Roode	Trip Coordinator	7014 Mountain	Highland	California	92346	909-864-3525	malroode@gmail.com
Nan Savage	Xterra Terror & Sat Chick	12354 Sarah St.	Studio City	California	91604	818-766-0401	nansavage@sbcglobal.net
Allan Schoenherr	The Good Allan	414 Bluebird Canyon Dr.	Laguna Beach	California	92651	949-494-0675	aschoenherr@fullcoll.edu
Richard/Lori Shapel	Museum Trip Leaders	P. O. Box 412	Yermo	California	92398	760-254-3997	406-291-1448
Anne Stoll	Canologist	143 Monterrey Drive	Claremont	California	91711	909-621-7521	909-730-0137
George Stoll	Lens Cleaner	143 Monterrey Drive	Claremont	California	91711	909-621-7521	annestoll@scricm.com
Donald Swinhart	Mr. Nice	P.O. Box 23061	Santa Ana	California	92711 3061		ecv1069@earthlink.net
Gary Thomas	Cranky	1039 W. Seventh	Upland	California	91786	909-981-5487	g.cranky@verizon.net
Betty Wallin	Blender Queen	P. O. Box 1214	Desert Hot Springs	California	92240	760-329-2403	wingit@ix.netcom.com
Allan Wicker	DE Chairperson Emeritus	1430 Sitka Ct.	Claremont	California	91711	909-445-0082	909-239-5786

Museum Membership Application - *Send a separate envelope to and a check made out to:*

Mojave River Valley Museum Association, Inc.
270 E. Virginia, Barstow, CA 92311 • Phone: (760) 256-5452

Family - Annual ----- \$25.00
Entitles family to all privileges of membership (One vote per Annual Membership) including Museum Newsletter, ten per cent discount on publications sold by the Museum, participation in Association activities.

Individual - Annual ----- \$20.00

Name _____ Spouse _____ Children _____
 Address _____ State _____ City _____ Zip _____
 Phone (____) _____ E-Mail _____

DESERT EXPLORERS NEWSLETTER SUBSCRIPTION FORM

To subscribe for one year to the monthly newsletter of the Desert Explorers of the Mojave River Valley Museum send a check for **\$20.00 made out to: Mojave River Valley Museum** to Marilyn Martin, PO Box 291759, Phelan, CA 92329

Name _____ Spouse _____
 Address _____ Children _____
 City _____ State _____ Zip _____
 Home Phone (____) _____ E-Mail _____
 Cell Phone (____) _____ Ham Call Sign _____

1,000 Palms Oasis



Photo by Mal Roode

Visitors Center



Photo by Allan Wicker

The Gang



Photo by Allan Wicker

Wind Turbines



Photo by Allan Wicker

Mud Pots

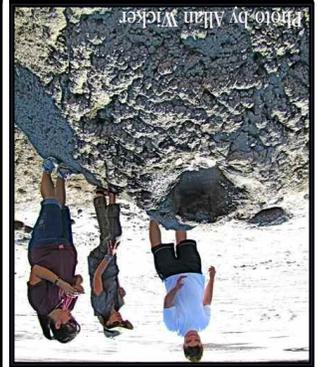


Photo by Allan Wicker



DESERT EXPLORERS OF THE MOJAVE RIVER VALLEY MUSEUM

Marilyn Martin
P. O. Box 291759
Phelan • California • 92329-1759

Deadline for stuff for the Jan. Newsletter is Dec. 10th.
Please!!! Send something...

! FLASH!
Check your subscription date to see if you need to
renew!!!