

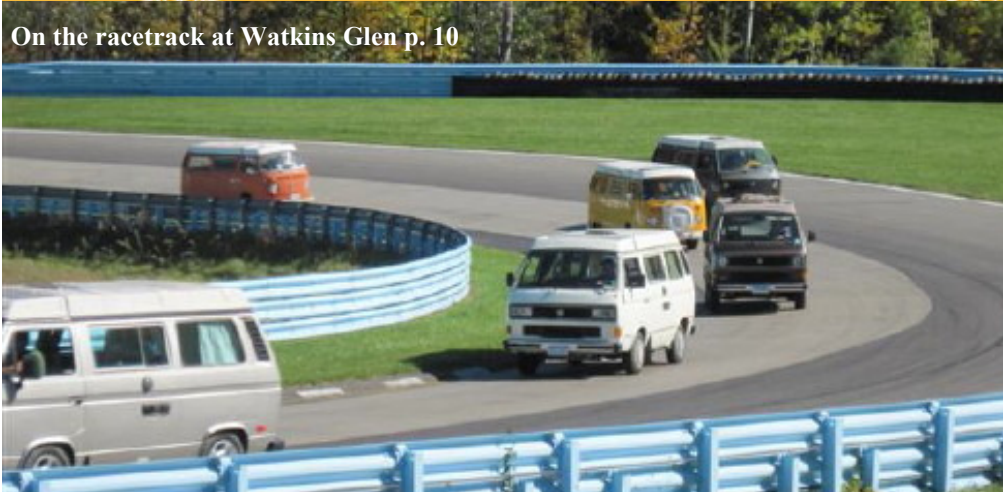
THE TRANSPORTER

THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF LIMBO;
THE LATE MODEL BUS ORGANIZATION, INTERNATIONAL

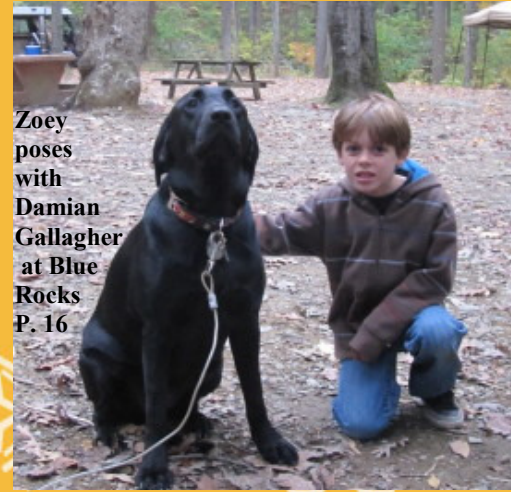
Volume 23, Issue #6

Nov/Dec . 2010

On the racetrack at Watkins Glen p. 10



Zoey poses with Damian Gallagher at Blue Rocks P. 16



10-10-10 Transporterfest Show p. 7



Bob Waldmire p. 9

INSIDE THIS ISSUE


Club Officers and Information	P. 2
Letters to the Editor	P. 2
View from the Windshield	P. 3
View from the Wheelhouse	P. 3
Amerikando in Iran	P. 4
Tech Corner; Porta Potty Enhancement	P. 5
Coming Events	P. 6
Kleckner's Korner	P. 6
Welcome New Members	P. 6

Transporterfest ;10-10-10	P. 7
Blue Shoebox and Air Compressor	P. 8
Route 66 and Bob Waldmire	P. 9
Westies at Watkins	P. 10
Cookin' Over the Campfire	P. 11
Member Spotlight: The Rileys	P. 12
Swap Area	P. 13
Buses at Bon Echo	P. 14
Local Reps & Specialists	P. 15
LiMBO Mart	P. 15
Bustoberfest at Blue Rocks	P. 16

THE TRANSPORTER VOLUME 23, ISSUE 6

The Transporter is published 6 times per year by the Late Model Bus Organization, International. **Deadline for next issue: Jan. 1, 2011**. The Late Model Bus Organization, International is dedicated to the maintenance, restoration, and improvement of post-'67 VW Type II's including Vanagons & Eurovans! The only prerequisite to join is your enthusiasm for these great vehicles. Membership in LiMBO (which includes a subscription to The Transporter) is \$25 per year (\$30 US funds from US bank for non-US members), 2 years is only \$48 (\$58). Make checks payable to LiMBO. PLEASE direct correspondence to the appropriate address listed below:

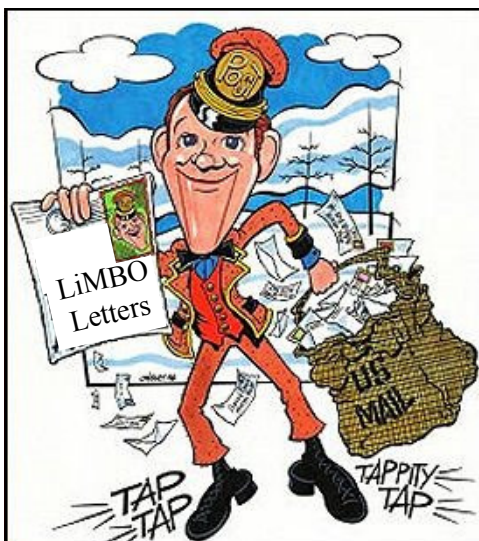
2010 LiMBO CLUB OFFICERS, DIRECTORS AND VOLUNTEERS:

President Jon Kleckner 75 Marshall Hill Rd Rear West Milford, NJ 07480 973-506-4293 jonsmtrs@optonline.net	LiMBO Mart Coordinator John Jordan 55 Cherry Street Northboro, MA 01532 (508) 393-0663 jwjordan2@verizon.net	Jim DiGennaro 34 Summer Street Adams, MA 01220 (413) 743-4968 mrlimbo@limbobus.org	Steve Paine 13 Cobblestone Road Barnstable, MA 02630 (508) 362-9877 nuvi@capecod.net	Brad Johnson 645 "E" Street SE Wash DC 20003-2716 Web Administrators Jim DiGennaro 34 Summer Street Adams, MA 01220 (413) 743-4968 mrlimbo@limbobus.org	Membership 2 (New Members) Dale Ward 9 Golden Hill Ave. Shrewsbury, MA 01545-3042 (508) 842-2121 limbobus2002@aol.com
Treasurer Glen Smith 30089 Hickory Drive Mechanicsville, MD 20659 (301) 884-4896 (O) (301) 502-9321 (H) cmoney@ameritel.net	Directors – Term Expires 1/31/12 Stan Wohlfarth 29 Woodland Road Wayland, MA 01778 (508) 651-3502 (H) (508) 333-7813 (W/C) stan_wohlfarth@msn.com	Ric Golen 8 Pearl Street S. Dartmouth, MA 02748 (508) 990-0907 rgolen@umassd.edu	Evans Waldron 26 Ten Schoolhouse Rd Charlton, MA 01507 (508) 248-4475 Ewald51476@charter.net	Nevin Lescher 295 Reed Ave. Windsor Locks, CT 06096 (860) 623-0550 nesu@cox.net	Back issues of the Transporter are \$4.00 per copy. Some issues are available as photocopies only. Some more recent issues are available online at www.LiMBObus.org for \$2.00 per issue.
Clerk Mike Guilfoil 10 Meadow Pkwy. Franklin, MA 02038 (508) 528-0166 m.guilfoil@verizon.net	Directors – Term Expires 1/31/11 Coy Bethune 12 Second Street Bristol, RI 02809 (401) 254-2350 coyandlynn83@hotmail.com	Ken Madson 7704 34 th NE Seattle, WA 98115 (206) 523-6525 kenm@thebusco.com	Dale Ward 9 Golden Hill Ave. Shrewsbury, MA 01545 (508) 842-2121 limbobus2002@aol.com	Events Listing Coordinator Linda Manion 27 Woodward Road #6B Lincoln, RI 02865 (401) 722-2119 volkswagenri@cox.net	Advertising (Newsletter/TTT/Business) John Reynolds 53B Abner Potter Way S. Dartmouth, MA 02748 (508) 636-4198
Newsletter Andrea Rasso 35 Sharp Street Patchogue, NY 11772 (631) 475-8620 rassovw@hotmail.com	George Bossarte 4 Antrim Street Cambridge, MA 02139 (617) 876-0390 gbeng@world.std.com	Bill Monk 3 Oak Street Mystic, CT 06355 (860) 572-2006 wmonk@snet.net	Webmaster Phil Dlugolecki 57 Cross Street Yorkville, NY 13495 (315) 768-0962 phil@limbobus.org	Membership 1 Steve Paine 13 Cobblestone Road Barnstable, MA 02630 (508) 362-9877 nuvi@capecod.net	

Although all possible care is taken to make information contained herein as complete and accurate as possible, NO LIMBO CLUB MEMBER, PAST OR PRESENT, SHALL BE LIABLE FOR ANY DAMAGES RESULTING FROM USE OR MISUSE OF INFORMATION CONTAINED HEREIN. Observe proper safety precautions when working around a vehicle, especially an older vehicle. Pay strict attention to manufacturer's directions, wear safety goggles, gloves, respirators, and proper clothing. With proper care the automotive hobby can be accident free and fun.

Visit us online at: <http://www.LiMBObus.org>, (508) 842-2121. General email: LiMBO@limbobus.org

Copyright 2008 by LiMBO, Inc. LiMBO isn't affiliated with VW of America, VW AG, or Westfalia. 'Vanagon' 'Eurovan'. The VW logo is a trademark of Volkswagen.



Send your LiMBO Letters to:

Andrea Rasso
 35 Sharp St.
 Patchogue, NY 11772
EDITOR@LIMBObus.org

LiMBO member Fred Williams from Florida sent in some information to share regarding the benefits of nitrogen filled tires.

Nitrogen filled tires offer many benefits. Locally, in Florida, the following fleets use nitrogen: Yellow Cabs, Airport Shuttle Service, FedEx, UPS and several Police fleets. There are city driving benefits, not just for long distance driving.

Some Information from Get Nitrogen Institute:

Nitrogen is a non flammable dry gas that keeps your tires properly inflated longer than air. It maximizes fuel economy, handling, safety and reliability, tire life and it is better for the environment. Proper tire pressure lessens rolling resistance and maximizes fuel efficiency.

If you run into a situation where you can't get nitrogen, you can top off your tires with air and then head back to a dealer who can inflate your tires with nitrogen.

The company explains that NASA, the US Military, Boeing, Indy and NASCAR all use nitrogen in their tires.

You can find more information at their website: www.getnitrogen.org where you can find a listing of nitrogen dealers. Costco is one of the major dealers that participates in this system.





VIEWS FROM THE WINDSHIELD

By: Andrea Rasso

This has been yet another great camping season. Good weather and good friends can't be beat. So now, it is time to start thinking about all the events we want to coordinate for next year. As soon as you get your event for 2011 confirmed, be sure to get the information in to us for the website and the newsletter. Be sure that you are also checking out the photo gallery for additional photos to many of the events of the past season, and remember, you too can post your own photos to the photo gallery. If you post photos somewhere else— like facebook or the samba, email Phil (the webmaster) the link so he can post the link on the website.

For the first time this year, Brad and I went to the All Air Cooled VW show at Flander's New Jersey. Taking the Vanagon, we camped the night before and then set up on the show field as a vendor. I highly recommend this show and plan to put this on my calendar for next year too. Brad got to meet a childhood idol, Dyno Don who was emceeding the event. Dyno Don was a VW drag-racer in the '70's.



With Sadie Gallagher (putting stickers on our noses) at Bustoberfest at Blue Rocks. See page 16 for recap.

So...what will you find in this edition? Many great recaps of shows and campouts over the last few months. They are diverse in location, including Canada, New York, Massachusetts and , Pennsylvania.

You will read about the continued travels of my friends Franck and Iris, who are in Iran now and finding that preconceived notions of the country were not quite accurate. They have surprisingly been met with nothing but warm and kind people.

During much of their trip, they have either contacted folks from VW clubs in the state or country they are travelling in. They also make new contacts from www.couchsurfing.com. This is an interesting website that allows you to either open your home to travelling guests, or allows you to find a "couch" to crash on yourself. I just wanted to share this interesting website as I had never heard of it myself until Franck and Iris told me about it.

So, as I finish this edition, it comes with a sigh of sadness that the camping season has just winded down, and winter is about to set in. For many, our happy, little campers will go into hibernation and we will have to find some other form of entertainment for the weekends.

With that said, it is time to start thinking of the holidays. So, happy holidays to all, and see you in the new year.

VIEW FROM THE WHEELHOUSE

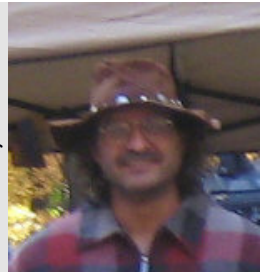
By: Steve Herman

It's wild out there, so be careful. I am sure that in some of your travels, you have had some close encounters with wildlife; I've had my share of them.

There was the fire ant bite on the neck after a flat tire in Arkansas in '70, the wild dog pack off in the distance as we slept under the stars beside an empty gothic-style mansion under renovation in Nebraska, a skunk breaking through the thicket in the dead of the night, into the same clearing as "yours truly" in the late '80's (we both turned around and went back the way we came), the 3ft long king snake that swam up to me as I stood on the banks of the Pamlico Sound of North Carolina at 2:30 in the morning in the early '90's and I couldn't remember the rhyme from Boy Scouting (red next to yellow, not a nice fellow), and the coyotes storming whitetail deer through our tent campsite near the edge of the Grand Canyon of Pennsylvania in the mid '90's in the wee hours of a Saturday morning in October.

As scary as some of those are, none of those can compare with the story of the Full Moon Kitty. In June of 2009, we decided to take four days off and roll down to Jellystone Campground at Natural Bridge, Virginia for FMBC's NaturalBus campout. NaturalBus features family-friendly camping along the banks of the James River. It was a typical 2009 campout, monsoon-like rains, camping equipment failures, and happy waterlogged campers. When it came time to leave, a family with an ailing Vanagon asked us if we would travel with them to make sure they got home alright. We got as far as

Winchester, Virginia when their Vanagon unceremoniously burned to the ground along the side of Interstate 81. The fire was so hot; it gutted the bus and melted the front windshield. After getting them and most of their belongings home, Bluebird and I continued on our journey home.



We were eastbound on the PA Turnpike at a sedate EV speed of 65-70 mph at dusk when I saw him. He was a 12 oz. Mackerel-Tabby kitten standing in a divot of the rumble-strip on the white line on the right-side of the turnpike, right next to the road! I pulled over, looked at Bluebird's worried glance (Steve, what's wrong?) and informed her that there is a kitten standing beside the road behind us and that I can't leave him there.

We got out and we grabbed him, a hot-mess with both respiratory and eye infections, and we made for the vet as fast as the bus would go. When we arrived, they admitted him immediately; only then did we realize that we were covered from head-to-toe with soot from the bus fire. At that point, it was arguable as to exactly who the hot mess really was.

After being taught how to eat solid food, Full Moon Kitty a.k.a. Moonie made a full recovery and now weighs 22 times more than he did when we got him. It's not everyday you see a kitten standing on the side of the road hitchhiking; but like I said, it's wild out there, so be careful.

See you on the road - Oatmeal

AMERIKANDO ARRIVES IN IRAN

By: Frank and Iris Thibaud Köchig

So, when we left you last time, we were going to leave Russia and enter Kazakhstan. And so we did, but not without fixing some issues with the bus first.

Kazakhstan was quite a challenge. In one month, we needed to obtain 3 visas: Iran, Turkmenistan, and Uzbekistan. We did not have to through these countries, but indeed, we changed our plans at the very last moment and decided that we should definitely get to know the Arabic world before we arrive in Europe. Without having made money in Asia, this route would create a challenge. However, we never seemed to have everything worked out before, why should we start worrying now?



Baiterek Tower, Astana



Kazakhstan is a huge but mostly empty country, with few things to see. One of those highlights was Astana, the brand new capital since 1998. It is built right in the middle of the steppes– or grasslands. The city is full of amazing buildings, built by the greatest architects in the world such as Norman Foster and Renzo Piano. In Kazakhstan, they have a lot of petroleum....and petrodollars!

It took two and a half weeks to get the two first visas, and then we were finally able to drive south to Almaty, the old capital. Time was short, and our Kazakhstan visa was close to end. The main problem was the engine though, which started to lose more and more oil; about one gallon for every 200 miles and increasing. So, we drove during the night, when the colder temperature helped to maintained the thickness of the oil. In Almaty, we finally obtained the last visa; for Uzbekistan. It came at the very, very last moment.

Crossing over the border into Uzbekistan came with lengthy discussions with the guards at the border because of some strange and quite stupid rules (due to being ex USSR). But, we can't say enough how great and beautiful and pleasant the country is! Even with a 3 day transit visa (it was the cheapest) we were able to visit Samarkand and Bukhara, some of the oldest cities in the history of humanity. Magnificent! The following country to quickly drive through was Turkmenistan; also pretty, but small, but without any interest. The police and militaries are some of the worst in this journey. We had a plan at the border. We told them that we didn't have any money left. We actually sold tee-shirts to the police-men at the border so we could pass without giving them any of our money. They were quite surprised!



Then, we arrived in Iran! Iran is definitely one of those countries with a lot of preconceived ideas. Now that we are here, we know the truth. It is an amazing country. The best one since a very long time. The people are amazingly warm, welcoming and friendly. The country has been occupied for thousands and thousands of years and its history is amazing. Persepolis, Yazd and Shiraz are some of the oldest cities in the world and they are so pretty that it is even hard to describe.

We've been welcomed into many homes and have met many people and their whole families (Iranians love their family). Even if some Islamic rules sound strange to us, we do not have any problems adjusting to their culture. Iran is a young country governed by a quite old and extremely conservative people. Some rules are totally crazy, one being that women have to sit in the back of the buses. Women have made strides however, and wearing a chador (full length black cloak) is not an obligation anymore. Women drive, walk alone in the streets, own stores and are in majority in all the universities of the country. Many people wait for bigger changes, but the most interesting thing we see is just how much (and how easily) people break the rules. They break driving regulations, party, surf the web, and watch satellite tv. Most of the Iranians really just do what they want. It's the national sport.

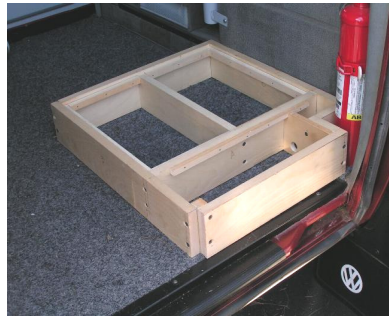


So, here we are in the beginning of November in Iran- the country that is a lot more complex and fascinating and interesting and enjoyable than we (of the western world) envisioned. We arrived two weeks ago. As most of the travelers here, we are already thinking in extending our visa!

Editor's Note: Their "Around the World" road trip began in Feb. 2009, and was first profiled in Jan/Feb 2010 issue (and in each issue since). For full story, complete with photos of the last year and a half, check out www.Amerikando.com.

PORTABLE TOILET ENHANCEMENTS FOR WESTFALIA CAMPER VANS

By Nevin Lescher



Many owners of Westfalia camper vans usually travel with some kind of portable toilet for use either on the road or camping, where no suitable facilities are available. These are made by several companies such as Thetford, Coleman, Century and Fiamma and are commonly referred to as "Porta Potties". They are compact and self contained with integral water supply and flushing capability.

There is one draw-back to this compact design on many of the models and that is the height on the unit. All commercial standard toilets installed for household use are about 16" tall giving a comfortable sitting position for the average person. The average run of the mill "Porta-Potty" runs between 12" and 13" in height; which is not a very comfortable height (especially in the confines of a Westfalia camper).

We found a solution to this height problem by designing a 3-3/4" raised platform on which the "Porta-Potty" sits, bringing it up to the more comfortable 16" height. It is essentially a flat box with a 3/8" plywood top and a cross member to insure stability of the weight of the unit and the user. The top is covered with a rubber pad to prevent slipping of the "Porta-Potty". As you can see from the pictures ours has some added features, namely the 110VAC and 12VDC outlets, a nightlight, matching carpet on the sides of the riser and a custom cover that can double as a seat. The cover and supporting sides, when removed, fold up flat for storage behind the driver's seat. The 110VAC outlets are fed from an extension cord that can either be plugged in to a DC/AC inverter or the 110 outlet when the Westy is on shore power, both of which are located behind the driver's seat.

I cannot give any further dimensions as you will have to determine these depending on the dimensions of whatever model "Porta-Potty" you use and any further enhancements you desire. The platform can be as simple or elaborate as you desire. Also, keep in mind in your design to allow clearance for the fire extinguisher normally located next to front pillar in most Westfalias. Good luck and comfortable sitting.



Folded cover

or elaborate as you desire. Also, keep in mind in your design to allow clearance for the fire extinguisher normally located next to front pillar in most Westfalias. Good luck and comfortable sitting.



BEETLE BUG III

T. TROMBETTA
M. TROMBETTA
978-562-6800

VW and Audi Repairs
and Used Cars

333 Central St., Hudson, MA 01749



KONICA MINOLTA

Mitzi Koninis
Graphic Designer
Production Supervisor



**KONICA MINOLTA
BUSINESS SOLUTIONS U.S.A., INC.**

550 Marshall Phelps Road
Windsor, CT 06095
Phone: 860-683-2222 x2435
Fax: 860-902-7466
Cell: 860-490-6083
Email: koninism@kmbs.konicaminolta.us
URL: <http://kmbs.konicaminolta.us>

Daryl Christensen
(425) 788-4070
aatransaxle.com



P.O. Box 546 • 29924 NE 173rd St. Duvall, WA 98019

MARTY'S DEUTSCHE AUTOHAUS

Sales and Service
New and Used Parts
VW Wrecks Bought & Sold

701 Broadway
Westwood, NJ 07675

(201) 722-1100

COMING EVENTS

Next deadline is Jan 1, 2011

Coming Events is the place to get your bus or VW related event listed! Please send the vital stats: date, time, location, activities, costs, and contact person/phone number or address. Plan ahead and list your event early for maximum participation. For more information on any event, please contact Tom & Linda, the event coordinators, at 401-722-2119, volkswagenri@cox.net, or email to events@limbobus. Snail mail can be sent to: Coming Events, c/o Linda Manion 27 Woodward Road #6B, Lincoln, RI, 02865

Remember, participation in any LiMBO event or activity is strictly voluntary and at one's own risk.

****December 12 (Sunday) Northboro, MA - Third Annual LiMBO Members Only Christmas Party.** Carolyn and John Jordan have graciously invited us back to their lovely home for this special event. The party starts at noon and continues until 7 PM. All LiMBO members are invited to drop by and enjoy some holiday cheer with their VW friends. This is a BYOB event, and all attendees are asked to bring an "easy-to-eat" appetizer, side dish or dessert. Non-alcoholic drinks will be provided. Tom Power and Linda Manion are the party coordinators. Please RSVP to them by Saturday, December 4th at the very latest, and let them know what you're bringing. Every year this party gets bigger, so we need to know how many people are coming. You can email to volkswagenri@cox.net or call 401-722-2119 evenings before 9 PM. Tom and Linda can answer any questions and give you directions. (Remember, this is a house party not a campout. This is NOT a pet friendly event.) If you need to contact John directly, his email is jwJordan2@verizon.net



KLECKNER'S KORNER

By: Jon Kleckner

Whoa! The past 2 months, I've had the good fortune to participate in 3 record breaking camping events, in 3 of my favorite states. Talk about turnouts!

I had not been to Watkins Glen, N.Y. in 38 years, so there was no other choice than to go to this one, hosted by Joel Cort. With Stan hosting Transporterfest, [another huge turnout], on the same day in Massachusetts. Perhaps it was the great weather that attracted more campers than ever to Watkins. The countryside was beautiful, highlighted with a drive west to the Curtiss

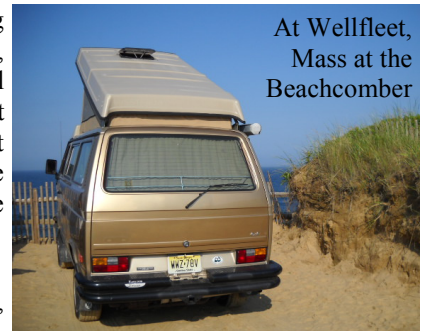
Aviation Museum. I was nearly knocked out by the place-with a display which showed rich history of several forms of transportation, quite a surprise. A lake front lunch on the way back to the campground in afternoon hit the spot. Later on, the racetrack (with Dale and Jean) had to be a dream come true.....what a legendary road. In the evening, the pot luck dinner offered more diverse food than ever seen; it seemed to be all gone at the end with no one being without. The pavilion was packed. It was a special treat to see our Canadian friends, there, too.

The Air Cooled Gathering in Flanders, N.J has grown to a near capacity event. This charity get-together offered vendors and campers, along with a large car show in the same place. The camping part on Saturday night welcomed all VW's; it drew our camping friends from afar. The 'drive-in movie' part of the evening, sponsored by the Mike of the Das Volks Club on Long Island was most entertaining. One does not have to be 'air cooled' to camp there, either. I had to buy several of the designer scarves Andrea had offered as a vendor, knowing it was a one-shot deal, and they have already made great gifts.

At last (the seemingly last) Blue Rocks was another gangbuster. A 'highlight' was when Dave set off several Japanese candle-lit paper lanterns above the thousands of blue rocks; what a swansong that was. We were asked stop, but that was after they had all been launched already. It seems I was the only first participant of that event, some 12 years ago, and brought me into a 'Déjà-Vu' vibe.

Camping is never over for me, as we can heat these things up.

Hope to see you all at the Feb. winter campout in the Poconos. We'll have plenty of heaters and will live in luxury as we did last year-only better.



WELCOME NEW MEMBERS BY: STEVE PAINE

Steven Allen, Nashua, NH

Jeffrey Oehlert, Pottstown, PA

Andrew Bruno, Toms River, NJ

Carmen Scheibeler, Fountain, CO

Crystal Domino, Shillington, PA

Jim Tetzlaff, Colorado Springs, CO

Kurt McQuiston, Sunapee, NH

Bob Turnbull, Hackney, South Australia



TRANSPORTERFEST 25

By Stan Wohlfarth

The 25th annual Transporterfest/VW Day happened on October 10th, 2010 (10/10/10) and it was another great day of VW fun and bus-ness. 132 registered vehicles, plus a number of vendors filled the upper and lower lawns at the Larz Anderson Auto Museum in Brookline, MA. But the fun really started the day before with two separate campouts held in eastern Massachusetts.

I was also fortunate enough to be able to get both my '65 panel bus and '61 microbus to all the weekend events, thanks to my friend Chris Tobey (who used the panel as a loaner camper with his family). I drove my '61 Mango standard. It performed great, despite a 6 volt system that wasn't really getting fully charged. Having a battery charger with me helped, and eventually I replaced the generator and solved the charging problem.



Anyway, Chris and I ventured out to the first campout in Leominster, MA hosted by Jack and Dan Dembrowski. Here we encountered a couple of nice bay window buses and the '59 Kombi belonging to John Pickens from New Jersey. Within a short time, Manny Hernandez from Freeport, NY arrived in his '58 Coram Rug Works logo'd panel with friend Leana. Later on Rob Coerver showed up with his '61 Mango standard from Cambridge, MA. Jack and Dan served up some great food and opened up their home for our New York/New Jersey friends to watch playoff baseball later in the evening.

Next we headed over to the Peace Abbey in Sherborn, MA for another VW bus campout. We arrived just in time to hear a great band doing John Lennon tribute songs and participate in the Peace/VW bus fest that Peace Abbey director, and VW bus owner, Lewis Randa had organized. Earlier in the evening the folks at the Abbey served up a great spaghetti dinner for the campers and had a blazing fire going late into the night. It was neat to see this facility and get a sense of the many forms of peaceful protest that Lewis and his group believe in and practice regularly.

Sunday dawned with great weather and the participants arriving at the show field shortly after I got there around 8:15am. The Buses, Bugs, Ghias, Things and all kinds of other VWs rolled in all day and I was able to check them each out briefly while directing the show field parking. A great group of volunteers helped out all day long registering vehicles, answering questions, selling T-shirts and raffle tickets.



The Transporter

The show had a great mix of old and new VWs, with nearly half of them being of the

Type 2 variety. Twenty commemorative plaques were awarded in a variety of classes with people's choice judging picking the winners. All participants who turned in their voting ballot received a nice metal dash plaque and many people went home with great raffle prizes. Thanks to everyone who made it to the show and we look forward to doing it all again next year.

Breakdown of show participants:

Special Interest: 4 vehicles

Early Bus (1950-1967): 14 vehicles

Bay Window Bus (1968-1979): 28 vehicles

Vanagon (1980-1991): 22 vehicles

Bug sedan/sunroof (1943-1979): 28 vehicles

Convertible, Ghia, Type 3, 4, Thing (1943-1979): 16 vehicles

Water-cooled (1975-2010): 19 vehicles

The list of winners can be found on the Transportersfest thread on the Samba website.

The list of winners can be found on the Transportersfest thread on the Samba website.



THE BLUE SHOEBOX & THE AIR COMPRESSOR

By: Ray Beardslee

I left San Diego early on the Friday after Thanksgiving in the '70 Bay Window VW van with the six cylinder, 911 engine. I headed up Hwy 15 across the Mojave Desert to the McCarran Airport in Las Vegas. My wife, JudyJo, had to work, so she flew in and I picked her up. We headed on up Hwy 15 out of "Lost" Vegas (no shows or gambling) to camp in the desert near Mesquite, Nevada. We covered 406 miles.

Up early, and turned east on Hwy 70. Stopped in Big Rock Candy Mountain (a town) for lunch. Further east on 70 through Green River and central Utah. We passed into Colorado with a storm brewing between Grand Junction and Glenwood Springs. On up through the Rockies amid snow flurries and skier traffic jam near Vail. On through the Eisenhower Tunnel and down into Denver for dinner and a motel for the night. Covered 681 miles.

Up early again for breakfast and east on 70, counting windmills along the way. Our goal today is Fleming in NE Colorado, and the home of the wheat farmer to bring home a Gordon Smith air compressor I bought from him. His hobby, like mine, is vintage cars and he was using the Model A based air compressor to sandblast his car parts. The two center cylinders compress air on every stroke while the two end cylinders run the engine normally, like a later conversation on a VW engine. A special two piece head, disabled valves, and a governor create the self contained compressor. The farmer bought it from a monument company who used it at full volume on marble headstones. As a result they only had a small 10" diameter, 2' long receiver tank and a run of 3/4" pipe around all four sides of the trailer for cooling and condensation of the air. It was equipped with a Mallory dual point distributor and a 12 volt alternator, also a turtle deck made of 1/8" sheet steel to store tools in. It is mounted on a trailer. For the return trip home, we repaired the trailer by installing wheels, tires and a set of lights I brought along. We noticed a crack in the frame so we welded that up and we were ready to go. The farmer and his wife insisted we stay for lunch. After a filling farm style lunch and leisurely chat, we headed west on Hwy 70 towards San Diego while the farmer headed back out to his wheat field. With the compressor in tow, the Blue Shoebox strained into a headwind of the storm that we were trying to avoid earlier. We passed back through Denver and south to Colorado Springs and then a short side trip to Manitou Springs. A friend's sister had an antique shop there, but we rolled in after the historical town closed for the day...oh well. A campground in the town had also closed for the winter but they said we could stay overnight at no charge. Covered 446 miles.

The storm followed us south and we woke up to a dusting of snow. It was 35 degrees inside the van, so we had a hot breakfast and got the van started. We headed on south through Pueblo, Colorado accompanied by more snow and wind. I've got stiff shocks and widened wheels on the van, but with the compressor in tow, the Blue Shoebox was still a handful. The trailer lights started flickering near the New Mexico town of Wagon Mound. Stopped to check them out but couldn't find the problem. On down Hwy 25 south to Santa Fe, and west on Hwy 40 to Albuquerque, counting windmills along the way again (I have an 1890 Eclipse windmill on the roof of my shop). We camped at Red Rock State park for the night. Had tuna sandwiches for dinner and went to bed early as it was still very cold. Covered 549 miles.

Woke up early due to the cold and had a hot breakfast while trying to

warm the van with the stove. It didn't work as the thermometer in the van said 7 degrees! I really love the six cylinder Porches in the van, but it is a performance engine and doesn't like the cold or altitude. It took me over a half an hour to get it started, even with ether! I finally learned to put a 100 watt drop light between the carbs and it starts right up! Warmed it up at fast idle while we packed up and I again checked the trailer lights, but couldn't find the problem. Still headed west on Hwy 40 through Gallup, New Mexico and in to Arizona via Winslow Canyon. We pulled into a far corner of the Grand Canyon Village parking lot to find a down slope to park on. Went to see one of the great wonders of the world. Sure makes one feel insignificant! After a few hours we returned to the van to find a crowd around the compressor. I gave a quick discussion on the unusual conversion. Had to roll down the hill and pop the clutch to continue the trip. On across Arizona to Kingman for dinner and a motel with a hill. Covered 397 miles.

After a long night next to a truck stop, the van started fine (temp. was up to 35 degrees). And we headed south on State Hwy 96 to see the London Bridge in Lake Havasu City, and to another crowd of curious lookers. Continuing south we passed through Quartzite (home of a large snowbird campground called "The Slab" and a huge swap meet). Crossed into California, felt something like the Joads in Grapes of Wrath. On across the Mojave Desert through the Glamis Sand Dunes and a million dune buggies. Also passed the National Tortoise Protection Area complete with chain link fence and concertina wire. On through the historic towns of Brawley and El Cental in the Imperial Valley. The Salton Sea was shimmering on the distant horizon, but we only stopped for gas and had to push start the van again...real fun, with the compressor trailer. Arrived home in La Mesa in the early afternoon after a climb out of the desert over the Laguna Mountains. Covered 392 miles, total mileage for the trip: 2871.

Epilogue: Trailer lights- finally found the cause of the flickering. My bundle of emergency bailing wire had fallen against the wire to the right rear sidelight of the van, hidden behind the dry sump oil tank for the 911!

Battery- I went back to J.C. Penny for my 5th or 6th free battery on their Lifetime Guarantee!

Original owner, I bought the van new in 1970 in England.

Compressor: It runs and pumps air, but needs an overhaul. The crankshaft has so much endplay and flywheel rubs against the housing unless I tilt the trailer ack. I've since done a partial clean up and change to the compressor by removing the 1/8" steel turtle deck and replaced it with a 60 gallon propane tank for air storage. Total restoration awaits time.





ROUTE 66 AND BOB WALDMIRE

By: Andrea Rasso

One of my favorite movies is Disney's animated Cars. Many years ago (prior to having a Vanagon) Brad and I flew to Phoenix, rented a car and went on a two week road trip. We travelled for the first time on "The Mother Road" aka. Old Route 66. When the Cars movie came out, there were so

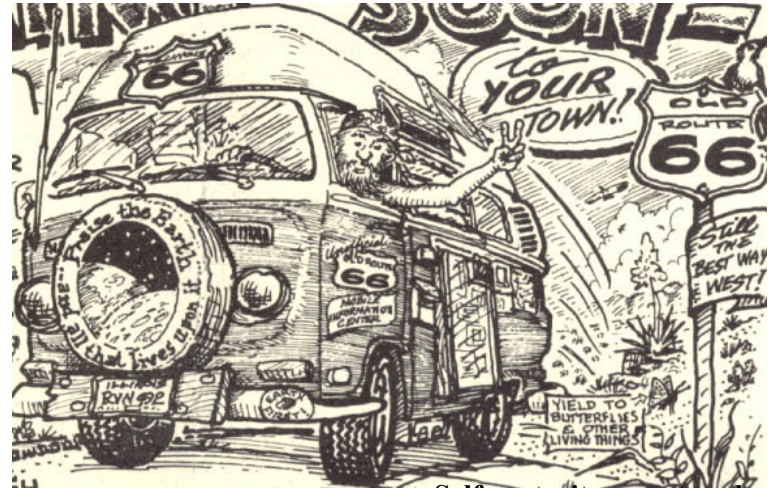
many things we were able to relate to. In fact the movie inspired us to travel and explore as much of Old Route 66 that we could on this past summer's road trip.

When we were in Tucumcari, N.M., at the Tepee Curio Shop, we talked for a while with the owner. He shared so much history of his town, of Route 66, and of working with the directors for the Cars movie. He told us of some of the stores and businesses that were inspiration for those that were in the movie. He told us of some of his friends and acquaintances who were inspiration for characters in the movie such as Sally, Tow Mater and Fillmore. His friend, Bob Waldmire is the person who was inspiration for the character Fillmore- the VW bus hippie-resident of Radiator Springs. I was intrigued to find out more.....

It all began with Bob's parents opening the Cozy Dog Drive-in, an iconic restaurant on Route 66 in Springfield IL. While in College, Bob decided he wanted to become an artist and Route 66 became his passion. He drew posters of small towns from a birds-eye-view and sold space on his posters to local merchants. Then, he sold the posters in the shops of those local merchants.



He did this year long on long Route 66, travelling southwest during the colder months. In addition to roadside icons, he drew wildlife that reflected his love of nature. His drawings featured scenic views and local flora and fauna, from raccoons to rattlesnakes. He drew posters and postcards of many of the iconic Route 66 sites and attractions.

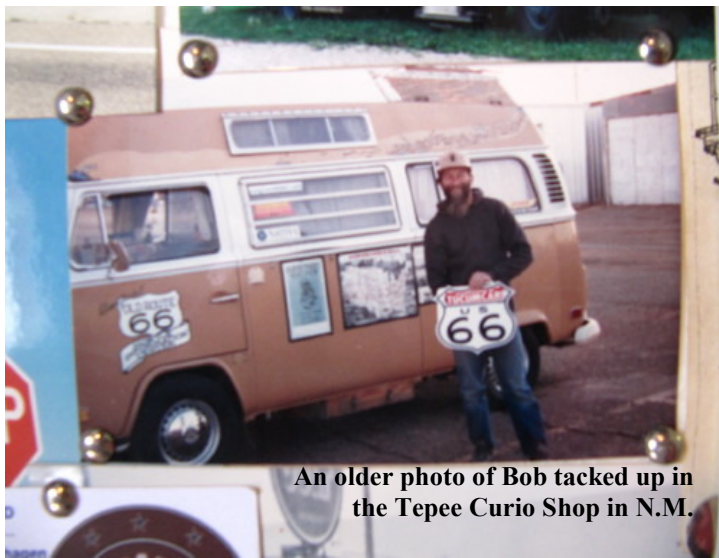


Self portrait on postcard

Bob cruised Route 66 in a VW Squareback and later a Ford Mustang Fastback. In 1985, Waldmire bought a yellow 1972 Volkswagen minivan that became his studio, his business office, his residence and his ride. It had a bike rack on top and a side table where he could display and sell his art. It was a billboard on wheels.

Bob, passed away in December 2009 from cancer at age 64. He was called the Mayor of Route 66, the Ambassador of Route 66 and (a name he gave himself) the Naturalist of Route 66. He was deeply passionate about the history, environment and the preservation of Route 66. He called himself an "ethical vegetarian" and for this reason, refused to allow Disney/Pixar to name the movie's 1960 VW Bus after him. He did not want a toy named after him sold in McDonald's (non-vegetarian) Happy Meals.

Check out: <http://www.bobwaldmire.com/> and <http://www.cozydogdrivein.com/> for more on Bob and his artwork.



An older photo of Bob tacked up in the Tepee Curio Shop in N.M.



Whitey Warsham - Owner
Telephone: (828) 684-0684

German Automotive

Highway 25, P.O. Box 517, Fletcher, North Carolina 28732

Specializing in Air and Water Cooled
Stock & High Performance Parts & Accessories
Complete Machine Shop Services

STAN'S CLASSIC SERVICE

Import Automotive Service, Boston Engine Supplier

STAN WOHLFARTH
Owner

135 West Central Street, rear
Natick, MA 01760
508-333-7813

stan_wohlfarth@msn.com
www.stanagon.com

WESTIES AT WATKINS OCTOBER 2010

By Joel Cort – jcort@rochester.rr.com

The weather in October in the North East is often an unknown and a crap shoot but for this weekend it was probably the best that it has ever been in the nine years that I have been hosting this event. Not a cloud in sight and lots of sun. The sun warmed the days in the low 70 and the nights dropped to the high 40's – A perfect autumn camping weekend. This event has taken a life of its own and Westies at Watkins keeps getting better every year.

October in the North East is rich with beautiful colors; painted by the sun on the hillsides with vineyards and glimmering waters of the last ice age remnants creating the Finger Lakes. Night time was just as enjoyable with star gazing in the clear sky without any big city lights obstructing the stars.

This year again we were able to camp in our own private loops at Watkins Glen State Park. Even with two vans and sometime three per site we managed to fill the 49 available sites. Several late comers ended up in the next available loop. The long distance travelers from as far away as Georgia and Quebec started arriving on Thursday. There were about 25 vans by Thursday night to get a jump start at the event. As we were relaxing and getting organized at the campsite on Friday, we could hear those distinctive VW engines power up the hill to our campground mixed in with the distant sound of the race cars practicing at The Glen, 5 miles away. We saw a constant stream of all sorts of VWs rolling in each establishing their encampments. The campground loop filled up quickly. By Saturday we had the final count of 100 VW vehicles participating in this premier campout. This is a new record for this event. Numerous Vanagons and Bay window buses dominated with some Splitties and Eurovans. There were two Rialtas and one Vista built on the Eurovan base, but they did not come to the racetrack. Several "tear-drop" camping trailers were also part of accommodations and one even made it around the race track on Sunday.

Late Friday night the Bostig Racing team made it in from Boston in full regalia with beefy tires, dented vans and supped-up Ford Zetec engines. They were coming here to win the checkered flag with the Bostig V2010. We also had a record seven Syncro Vanagons at this campout

Saturday morning the entire group was treated to the Empire VW Camping Club's version of "breakfast burritos". There were copious amounts of food and everyone had full tummies. Thanks to Dave & Mary for initiating and coordinating the cooking efforts. Thanks to all others who volunteered and pitched in with the cooking or donated something to share. We all had a fabulous meal that couldn't be beat.

With all of the activities and options offered in the area with museums, antiquing, wine tasting, car racing etc. it is always difficult to determine which activity to do because you want to do them all. Three activity groups got quickly established: 1) hike the Glen and stay local on Seneca Lake. 2) Caravan to the Curtis Museum

(www.glennhcurtissmuseum.org) in nearby Hammondsport on Keuka Lake. 3) Caravan to visit the Mackenzie-Childs (www.mackenzie-childs.com) factory and artisan's studio in Aurora NY around Cayuga Lake.

A handful of hardy campers decided to hike the Glen to view the water falls and enjoy the beauty of the Watkins Glen. The New York Finger Lakes Trail runs through this park and we hiked about one mile to get down to the gorge trail. Our hiking group enjoyed the beautiful scenery of waterfalls, numerous pools and easy steps while hiking back to our campsite. Others kicked back at camp and enjoyed the warm autumn day. Vans kept coming in for the event.

Thanks Frank, for leading the group to the Curtis Museum in search of antique motorcycles and wineries. Thanks Rita for leading the ladies



breakfast

auxiliary to visit Mackenzie-Childs show room. The afternoon also allowed the remaining campers to visit the local town, while others relaxed at camp. The weather was perfect in the high 60s. The Iroquois Lodge pavilion was reserved for our group for that evening's pot-luck festivities and door prize exchange.

Before the dinner events at the pavilion, Rick the Juggler once again entertained the crowd with his juggling acts, tricks and playing with fire. Thanks again Rick for a fine display of your talents.

After the juggling act, everyone gathered and brought food to share at our pot-luck meal in the pavilion. We added more picnic tables to accommodate the crowd and filled the pavilion to capacity. Everyone had plenty to eat with some pretty decent camping food to boot. We concluded the evening with some excellent door prizes to give away as raffle gifts. Whole hearted big thanks to all who have contributed door prizes and to the contributing vendors for this event: The Bus Depot, GoWesty, Van-Café, Condelli and Associates, Wolfsbürg-West, Wolfgang International, The Samba, Mid-America Motorworks, Sewfine, Griots Garage, Bostig, LiMBO, VW Club of Central NY, and Empire VW Camping Club

Special note and thanks goes out the original art work commemorating the 9th event done by Mark Lund and the T-shirt design. I still have a few T shirts available if anyone is interested and can print additional ones upon request.

To follow the new procedures of having pre-purchased tickets for the Thunder Road Tours (www.theglen.com) I collected \$15 from each would-be racer and went out to purchase 37 tickets Saturday afternoon, to go on the racetrack for Sunday. On Sunday morning, under pouring sunshine about 50 VWs caravanned to the Watkins Glen International Race Track a few miles away to participate in this event. We all aligned at Gate 2, signed our waiver, handed over our racetrack ticket and drove up to the chain link gate at the racetrack. On schedule at noon, the racing club practicing there took their lunch break allowing many happy van racers to get on the track. We were led onto the track behind the pace vehicle. The pace vehicle sets the speed, which our vans motor on to keep up. The



Potluck

(Continued on page 11)

(Continued from page 10)

strategy for the Zetec and Suby powered vans was to be at the end of the line and be able to zoom at any speed. Well that was an open invitation to go full throttle and race the new Bostig 2010. There's nothing better than three Zetec-powered Vanagons screeching around the turns while passing the slow pokes. Everyone took lots of pictures and some videos of the amusing event of seeing these our old vans dare to challenge the asphalt of the race track. One of the Zetec-powered vans even had a video cam at ground level filming the road so be on the lookout on YouTube for that.

Pictures are available for viewing at the following link:

http://www.limbobus.org/phpBB4/album_cat.php?cat_id=140

A video of the track event can be found on YouTube at:

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BOqd6-rmpSs>

It was really nice to see old friends again and to make new friends at this event. Some were missed and remembered. Recently, Andrew Grebneff passed away. Andrew was an enthusiast and strong supporter of SVX-powered Vanagon, active on the Subaru conversion forum. Andrew was originally from Canada but lived in New Zealand and was on a fossil dig in Baja California Mexico when he passed away. I have donated the 50/50 money raised at this event to help his widow defray some of these costs. Thank you Doug, for also donating your half of the 50/50 winnings for the cause.



A big thank you for Phil the web master, who relentlessly maintains the web site content and gets the photographers to post their pictures. Without Phil we would not have such a great LIMBO site www.limbobus.org/ and our own www.westies-at-watkins.org websites.

In closing this trip report I want to personally thank all of the members of the Empire VW Camping Club (www.empirevwcamping.org) who contributed and donated their time, effort and planning to keep making this event a success. Thank you all again for participating in the 9th annual event of Westies@Watkins campout.

The success is represented by the 100 VW campers present for the campout. Everyone was accommodated, no engine fires, no speeding tickets, and no breakdowns getting

there... Wait, wait. There were several issues that I know of for some folks heading home. Gord got towed to Rochester and waited for a new oil pump to get installed in his Vanagon. Sue and Andy also had a minor roadside issue heading back to Syracuse. Karl also had fan belt issues heading back to Ottawa. Luckily Markus was not too far behind to come to the rescue. Overall a perfect campout for the 9th year of the Westies at Watkins event.

Joel Cort – jcort@rochester.rr.com

COOKIN OVER THE CAMPFIRE

By: Rich Macensky

Jamie's Beer Batter Chicken

The Gang recently went camping, and Jamie (you may know him as the one who sells the raffle tickets at some of the LIMBO events) came with 6lbs of chicken tenders. Now he comes to me and says, "What the heck can we do with them?" He had the idea of breading and deep frying them. I say, "What if we put them in a beer batter and then fry them?" His eyes light up like a kid getting ready to go trick or treating! So with that said, here is the recipe...but first a few things about Jamie (for you who do not know him). Jamie works in the food industry installing touch-screen computer/registers in restaurants. He hates onions, peppers, mushrooms and almost all veggies. Okay, back to the recipe. What you will need is:

6 lbs of chicken tenderloins

4 cups of all purpose flour

A hand full of Montreal Steak seasoning

A good shake of your favorite hot sauce.

2- 12oz beers

4 cups of veggie oil.

First thing to do is mix the beer batter. To do this, put 2 cups of flour in a bowl. Now throw the Montreal steak seasoning in. Next add 1 beer and stir. If it is still too thick add more beer till it is thin like pancake batter. Oh yeah.... I added the hot sauce and mixed it in when Jamie wasn't looking. Let it sit for at least 1 hour.

Now with that done, heat the oil to around 350 degrees in a pot. Test the batter by dropping some in. If it boils you are ready.

Put the other 2 cups of flour on a plate or in a bowl. Dredge the chicken in the flour, coating it completely. Then dredge the chicken in the batter and drop it into the oil. Only do 5 or 6 at a time or they will stick together. Cook till golden brown - turning every few minutes.

Folks will be lined up, and they will go faster than you can cook them. Serve with your favorite hot wing sauce, blue cheese dressing, or honey mustard sauce for dipping.

Enjoy! Thank you Jamie for the new recipe. Kaiya also approved this recipe with 2 thumbs up!



Later.....The Con Kid

MEMBER SPOTLIGHT

SANDY AND BOB RILEY

I was born in Elizabeth, NJ in 1949 and lived there until 1986 at which time I moved to Lancaster, Pa due to an infatuation with the Amish. I have 3 children; Dennis 39; Jessie 27; Mary 25 (yes, they're from the same father), and 6 grandchildren ranging in age from 1-20. My first husband Steve passed away in 1997. I am remarried to Bob Riley for 10 years now. We are retired and live in Lancaster, PA with my 85 yr old father and two dachshunds; Tootsie & Zoe. My infatuation with the Amish is as strong as ever.

Hobbies: Bob is into antique cars and owns a 1951 Ford.
I enjoy reading, camping, walking in the woods and simple living.

Vans I've owned over the years:

- 1978 Transporter
- 1968 Van
- 1990 Vanagon
- 1990 Country Homes Conversion Vanagon
- 1986 Vanagon (hard top)
- 1990 Westfalia (weekender)
- 1987 Westfalia (currently own)

Thinking back, I can not remember what started my fascination with VW Vans, but I have owned 7 in my lifetime. My first van was a used 1978 green & white hard-top Transporter which we used as our daily driver. After a few years we decided to sell it and move on, but I continually missed "my van."

Many years later, I stumbled upon a '68 white hard-top with jalousie windows and just had to have it. The van did not have the camper package but shortly after owning it, someone had placed an ad selling the entire interior for \$100. We quickly drove to the top of NJ and bought it, knowing what a steal that was. Once again, I kept this van for a number of years and then sold it, only to miss "my van" once again. All of this took place between 1975 and 1993.

Thinking I had gotten over my VW van fetish, one night my first husband Steve and I were driving home from NJ and as we passed a little used car lot I spotted the next VW Van I would own. Even though it was dark, we went back to "check it out." The next morning I called the dealer and went in for a look see and test drive. We bought it on the spot. This one was a maroon 1990 Vanagon hard-top. As I write this I realize I owned a lot of vans I could not stand up in.

Out of the many vans I've owned in the past, this van was just the best; EVERYTHING WORKED PROPERLY!! (I'm sure you fellow van owners will identify with that.) Never knowing from day to day how life will play out, in 1997 my first husband Steve passed away suddenly from a massive stroke at the age of 50. Still living at home were my two girls, Jessie & Mary, who were 12 & 14. After struggling through that first year of Steve's death, we

decided to take a cross country trip in our trusted Vanagon to escape our grief.

We left Lancaster PA at the end of August 1998 and returned toward the end of October. We put close to 10,000 miles on that van, changed the oil every 3,000 and did not have one problem the entire trip (even I find that hard to believe, ha ha). As we crossed back into PA on our way home, we paid the toll, went to drive away and noticed the van was acting weird. It turned out we had a flat tire. How convenient to be right at the toll booth. We got the tire changed and returned home safe and sound. Eventually that van got sold too,

In 2004, I bought a 1990 Country Homes Conversion Vanagon (the top went straight up). Shortly after I bought it we decided to take a trip to Florida. Somehow or other, I found out about a group of van owners that were going to meet at a park to hang out for the day. After emailing someone about the gathering, he told us to just show up whenever. We got to the park and couldn't find them, but ran into a woman who said, "Oh, you must be looking for "Rainbows Over the Bridge," which is held every year at the end of April. I didn't think that was it, especially since this was February. Needless to say, after some driving around we found them. We spent an enjoyable afternoon hanging out on the beach, eating, drinking and discussing the many issues of Vanagon owning. While there, I learned about a yearly three day gathering called, "VW 4 Life/Wild Weekend." On Friday night, everyone



gathers at a VW repair shop and just hangs out. On Saturday, there is a Van/Bus car show on Pier 6 in St Petersburg. Sunday morning everyone gathers in a parking lot and lines up to caravan over the Skyway Bridge. The entire weekend is led by a guy named Sven (a true dude) and it's extremely well organized. Even the local police help out by stopping traffic for the caravan.

After learning about this gathering I knew we just had to go, so we returned to Florida the following April to attend the "VW4Life/Wild Weekend." That year 100 vans/buses and 30 some-odd other VW's, caravanned over the bridge. It truly was a sight to behold. Every year there is an article written by "hot VW's" magazine about this show. We camped at Fort Desoto State Park which is an amazing place to camp.

Funny Story

Cruising down Rt 95 heading to Florida, suddenly a car pulled up next to us honking the horn and pointing to the van. Being the van was driving just fine, we couldn't figure out the confusion. We pulled off onto the shoulder to find smoke pouring from the back of the van. Bob opened the engine compartment to find a hole in one of the hoses. We were literally on the border line between North & South Carolina. Because we were on the border no one seemed to know if NC or SC should handle it, I wound up being on the phone with AAA for an hour before they decided.

(Continued on page 13)

(Continued from page 12)

Eventually they sent a tow truck, and I asked the driver if he knew of a foreign car repair shop close by. Once the driver got the van situated onto the truck, he said, "I know a foreign place where you can get this repaired," and off we went.

with me or my van. I quickly told the driver not to take the van off the truck because we needed to find another place. Once inside the tow truck I explained to the driver that I did not need foreign people, I needed a foreign car repair shop. We wound up at Pep Boys; can't get more foreign than that! They replaced the hose and sent us on our way. We did have a good laugh, once it was over of course.

Sandy and Bob Riley



Current Van:

Some of you who know me, know I have a DEAD 1990 Westfalia in NJ and I am in the middle of a lawsuit over the engine rebuild. So technically, I own two Vanagons right now, but only one of them works.

Current working Van:

In August of this year, I got the bug again and decided to buy another van and found a 1987 Westfalia on Samba. This van was owned by the same people for 16 years and they had all of the service records to prove it. The van had 86,000 miles on it when we bought it. I took it to a local recommended foreign car shop and had them check it out from top to

He drove us to a repair shop not too far off the highway; it was Saturday around 6 pm. As we pulled up, I took notice that there was not one foreign car in the whole place. I went inside and was greeted by a Chinese couple who took one look at the van and started looking quite horrified; they did not want anything to do

bottom. When I went in to pick it up, they were raving about what fantastic shape it's in; everything works and there are NO LEAKS ANYWHERE!!! After my last experience, maybe the Universe decided I needed a break! I'm hoping to have many years of camping ahead in my new find.

THE SWAP AREA : AVAILABLE OR WANTED SUBMISSIONS

As a member of LIMBO you are entitled to a free classified ad each issue. Try to make it 100 words or less, written legibly, and with any abbreviations that can be made (i.e. 147k mi., trans., Westy, PS, PB, A/C, etc.). Include a price if possible, your name, phone #, e-mail (if applicable) and state. Be sure to mail it in time for the next newsletter submission deadline indicated on page 2 of this issue. Send to: TRANSPORTER CLASSIFIEDS, 35 Sharp Street, Patchogue, NY 11772 or email: editor@limbobus.org or via the web: <http://limbobus.org>

Name: _____
Phone () _____
Email: _____
State or (optional) address _____

Description: _____



A Message from the Editor:

Not many people send me submissions, and even more rare, that it is a classified, and even more rare that they mail it in to me. With that said, it is even more rare (actually this is the first time) that I actually lost the submission. I know it must be safe somewhere in my house...but I can't find it. I will probably find it the day after this goes to print. So, to the person who sent me in a submission...I am sorry :(

If the item is still available and you can wait till the next edition, I would be more than happy if you resubmit it. You can also email it to me. Thank you. Andrea

BUSES AT BON ECHO III

Joel Cort
jcort@rochester.rr.com

The eastern Canadian camping scene keeps getting better and bigger. There is almost a VW activity or camping event going on every other weekend spreading from the Toronto to Ottawa to Quebec. Last September, I had the opportunity to attend and discover the beauty of "Buses at Bon Echo" third annual campout.

Bon Echo is a Provincial Park in Ontario, much like a National Park in the States. This Park is located between in South Central Ontario, pretty much between Toronto and Ottawa and easily accessible from the main thoroughfares.

This area is geologically interesting because it exposes some of the oldest rocks on the planet from the Canadian Shield and part of the St. Lawrence Lowland. The area has been repeatedly uplifted and eroded and is an area of low relief with a few low mountain ranges. During the ice ages, thick continental ice sheets carved out the land surface, and scooped out thousands of lake basins. Bon Echo Park features some of these glacial lakes including Mazinaw Lake, which is the second-deepest lake in Ontario. The eastern shore of Mazinaw Lake features the massive 300-foot high and roughly one mile long granite escarpment known as Mazinaw Rock.

This area is very mystical and has been revered by the early indigenous Indians of the area. When coming of age, the young natives would take some hallucinogenic potions and were sent to paint what they were hallucinating on the cliff. Over the years the young boys painted over 260 pictographs spread across a mile stretch of cliff of Mazinaw Rock. The pictographs on the Mazinaw Rock are best viewed by canoe from the lake. The unofficial mascot of Bon Echo Park is the Nanabush pictograph and culture hero. This area was called "Bon Echo" by the because of the acoustical properties of the Rock, bouncing sound across Mazinaw Lake.

In the 19th century there was a nice resort hotel on the narrow shores. The huge hotel, the Bon Echo Inn, catered to the wealthy who were looking for a healthful retreat. In later years of the hotel, it became a haven for artist, poets and writers. During this time, a modern cliff marking was made as a tribute to Walt Whitman. In 1936, the Inn and many outbuildings were destroyed in a fire started by lightning.

There are many stories and hidden secrets in this area along with spectacular views from the top of Mazinaw Rock so much so that our hosts created a "Digital photo scavenger hunt" to help us discover the myths and beauty of this park.

Jon and Brenda Brown have been camping in this park for many years and three years ago invited some of their VW friends to join them.



About 27 vehicles made it to this campout. For this third event, the Browns wanted to let all of the campers discover this park so they set up a scavenger hunt around the campground area. Each entry was to be judged by Brenda on the creativity and accuracy. Brenda reviewed all entries by looking at the digital pictures on everyone's cameras to be entered in the door prizes. Judging was tough because everyone participated and took the

afternoon, and a few scrapes, to find all of the evidence deciphered from the clues. A first and second place prize was awarded at the crock-pot-luck dinner.

There were lots of activities to do at this campout including mountain biking throughout the park, hiking, rock climbing, swimming and canoeing. There is a one-mile trail that leads to the top of Mazinaw Rock which is only accessible by boat across the lake. The Park operates the Mugwump Ferry which runs visitors to the dock and trailhead, or you could rent a canoe and paddle across to get to the Cliff Top Trail. The trail provided spectacular 360 degrees of views. At this time of year the trees were starting to change colors which made the scenery and sun rays even more vibrant with character.

The campground can accommodate many campers with over 500 campsites. Luckily this campout was at the end of the season and not as populated as it could be in July or August. There are brand new shower facilities in the central portion of our camping loop providing a nice warm shower to whisk the morning cold away. Our sites had electricity and everyone was invited to bring a crock-pot meal to share as our Saturday evening pot-luck. What a great idea. We dragged picnic benches to Jon and Brenda's site and all enjoyed our pot-luck, with plenty to spare. Night time came quickly and everyone gathered around a toasty fire to talk about the Nanabush and receive door prizes.



On Sunday morning, Brenda completed the weekend by leading everyone to the historical carousel in the little town of Roseneath. The Roseneath Carousel is one of the few remaining carousels. It was originally built in 1906 in Abilene, Kansas by C. W. Parker with 40 basswood horses, three abreast, and two boats. The sound is also spectacular with a single volume - high - coming from a 1934 Wurlitzer with 125 Military Band organs, complete with paper rolls. Fun for all young and old. Another great camping weekend! Thanks to all.

Pictures are available for viewing at the LiMBO web site:
http://www.limbobus.org/phpBB4/album_cat.php?cat_id=141

Look for Buses at Bon Echo IV to be the first weekend of Oct. 2011.

LOCAL REPRESENTATIVES & SPECIALISTS

Local reps are out there to gather articles and input from other club members in their area, organize local get-togethers, meets, caravans, and recruit new members from their part of the world. LiMBO is here to support them any way we can which strengthens the club. **Remember this is your club too.** If you see a local rep or a specialist you would like to contact, please feel free to get in touch with them. If you want to become a rep for your area, please

Joseph Ames
10 Andrews Rd.
Malvern, PA 19355
joe.ames@comcast.net

Eurovan Specialist
Jim DiGennaro
34 Summer St
Adams, MA 01220
413-743-1814 (before 10pm)

Ken Madson
PO Box 621
Duvall, WA 98019
206-523-6525

Steve Paine
13 Cobblestone Rd.
Barnstable, MA 02630
508-362-9877

Stan Wohlfarth
Stan's Classic Service
Natick, MA 01760
508-333-7813
stan_wohlfarth@msn.com
www.stanagon.com

Bill Bowman
Buses Nowhere Near the Arch
1514 Wild Goose Run
St. Charles, MO 63303
636-949-2455
Email: bill@bnnta.com

Fred Garnes
28042 Randolph Rd.
Detroit Lakes, MN 56501
218-847-3973
fcgarnes@yahoo.com

Ron and Becky Maxon
The Bus Guild
591 Hickory St.
Township of Washington, NJ
07676
201-358-9169
beckybus12@hotmail.com

Brad Rasso
"Buses by the Big Duck"
35 Sharp St.
Patchogue, NY 11772
rassovw@hotmail.com

CANADA
Frank Condelli
RR#2 1873 Concession #8
Almonte, Ontario, Canada
K0A 1A0
613-256-6763
www.busfusion.com
fkc@aol.com

Joel Cort
"Westies at Watkins"
5 Hunters Drive North
Fairport, NY 14450
585-377-4161
jcort@rochester.rr.com

John Hamill
John's Car Corner
Rte. 5, Box 85
Westminster, VT 05158
802-722-3180

Todd Olson
7511 Sunfish Dr. NE
Rockford, MI 49341-9051
616-874-5536
todd.olson@charter.net
www.busesbythebeach.com

Glen Smith
"Buses Near the Bay"
30089 Hickory Dr.
Mechanicsville, MD 20659
301-502-9321

Pete Sottnik
300 N. Gardenia Ave.
Broken Arrow, OK 74014
918-258-1401
VWSottnik@cox.net



SALES · SERVICE · PARTS

The Bus Co.

VOLKSWAGEN BUS SPECIALISTS

PO Box 621 Duvall, WA 98019

(206)523-6525 FAX (206) 524-8868

visit us at:

WWW.THEBUSCO.COM

Frank Condelli & Associates

RR #2, 1873 Concession 8

Almonte, Ontario, K0A 1A0

613-256-6763

Fkc43@aol.com

www.frankcondelli.com

VW Vanagon & Vanagon Westfalia Repair &

Renovation in the Ottawa Valley

*All mechanical & cosmetic repairs *Waterboxer engine rebuilding

*Stainless Steel Waterboxer Exhaust Systems *Complete parts sales

*Manufacturing of specialty item *Pre-purchase inspection

*See my www.frankcondelli.com website for complete details

LIMBO MART

Order through our website or send Check or Money Order to:

LiMBO-mart c/o John Jordan

55 Cherry St., Northboro MA 01532

jwjordan2@verizon.net 508-393-0663

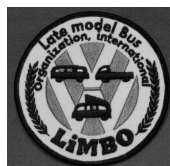
T-Shirts in Grey

We have all sizes. The cost is \$16.75 including shipping!



LiMBO Stickers

Two inches in diameter static cling. Price: \$3.00 shipping included.



LiMBO Sew On Patches

3 1/2" \$5.00 shipped

Dometic Vanagon Refrigerator Repair Manual

Complete repair and part number manual for the Dometic Westfalia Refrigerator; 26 pages; photocopied and spiral bound. Covers lighting propane, operation, service and troubleshooting with fully detailed pictures. Price: \$13.00 (includes shipping).

Eurovan Winnebago Repair Manual

LiMBO has also acquired the complete repair manual for the Eurovan Winnebago. 132 pages. Lots of good information to fix the Winnebago camper equipment. Including; fridge, furnace, electrical and plumbing. Only \$20.00 (includes shipping).

The LiMBO Hatchstix

73-79 Bus, 80-91 Vanagon. Redesign of Jim Harvey's original version. Props the rear hatch for ventilation. Special order only. \$12.50 includes shipping.

BUSTOBERFEST AT BLUE ROCKS

By: Steve Hermann

It all started out so innocently....

I mean, what's the worst that could happen? Here in the Northeast, it is an inescapable fact that LIMBO and FMBC camp together in perfect harmony. Events at these campouts occur in a completely random manner that just seems to make sense. Such was the case October



14-16 with the Bustoberfest at the Blue Rocks Campground in Lenhartsville, Pa. The campground features fun family camping, completely disorganized management, and a really great camp store (as heard in passing).

With campground management issues, the very event itself was in doubt. Would it happen again? Would it happen again **here**? Who will be in charge if it does? And so on. In the midst of all the confusion, I was able to sneak my new van into the campsite completely unnoticed. It didn't take long before the freak show started around the Moonie council fire. Within a half-an-hour of arriving, this intrepid reporter was witness to an unplanned and unannounced fire safety demonstration. What should have been a simple act of adding wood to the fire turned instead into the theatre of the Bizarre. It was at the same time that another camper was telling me of the four pounds of bacon he was going to cook on a log over the fire, the fire tender became the fuel for the fire. They say that if you've seen one dude in a fire, you've seen them all; but "they" weren't there. The bizarre part was that he never panicked. It looked so natural that nobody else panicked either. Quick reflexes helped remove the said victim from the fire, suffering only minor burns. It was a Zen-like experience. I'm of the opinion that the bacon caused it. It's a well-known fact that bacon has strange powers over the male of the species that we have yet to fully understand or grasp; and besides, who knew that fire safety demonstrations could be so entertaining? All of this went undocumented and upon realizing that he had missed it, our campout movie-director sought to stage a re-enactment. No word as to when the filming is to begin. All I can say is that if the film follows the script, you don't want to miss the movie.

As many of you may or may not be aware, my travails with Indian chiefs, Wookies and white busses are an ongoing saga. Friday night's council fire was a continuation on this theme; for without warning, huge gusts of wind turned the fire into a raging inferno at different times throughout the evening. Luckily the wind died down, and the rest of the night passed without incident.

Saturday morning was gorgeous; the LIMBO President's mind boggled when he saw my new ride parked next to Blubird's EV, and in a truly magnanimous gesture he not only welcomed it to the campout, he donned a blue oval hat in its honor. After helping him put up the fabled German pennants, there was no doubt as to what type of campout it was. As the day continued many brave and hardy

buskateers took advantage of the forced death march hiking facilities that are one of the big draws of this campground. All-the-while busses continued arriving throughout the day. At times it seemed like the factory's entire production output was headed for us. Finally it was time for the evening's festivities; special outfits worn, wines spiced, beers tasted, pumpkins carved, groups photographed, and suppers pot-lucked. There were happy campers everywhere. Given the bizarre events of the previous night, everything felt surprisingly normal.

After the evening's festivities, it was time to light and launch the Japanese paper lanterns. Someone remarked that there was supposed to be a meteor shower sometime soon. Looking up at a sky full of the fiery lanterns that seemed to be circling directly overhead in the thermals above us; I mused that there might be a meteor shower as early as tonight. And seeing as how all of Southeast Pa. is currently under a drought warning, I silently wondered whether or not the Phillies fans among us would relish listening to the game while the entire forest around us was on fire. Luckily there was no incident on this count and the game went off without a hitch.



Later in the evening, our guitarist played his extensive repertoire of songs of tragedy and loss for those of us who were lucky enough to still be awake. I briefly flirted with the idea of a fire safety re-enactment and decided against it. Besides, the movie director had already gone to bed for the night so it wouldn't have counted anyway. By my reckoning so far, there have been three fallen adults who got up, one broken pint glass (that didn't get up), one ruined buddy heater, and a fresh set of second-degree burns. That's a lot of entertainment for your hard earned dollar, and that was only the end of the second night!

Sunday morning arrived and none of us wanted to leave. That's precisely when one of our early departures came roaring back into the campsite. Turned out items had been forgotten; but I couldn't help thinking that there would be his breathless announcement that by volunteering to take over the campout, that he made the reservations for next year, and generously put down the necessary deposit for this campsite. It didn't happen; but like I said, these things sometimes have a random way of occurring. Hopefully something like this will happen around the same time as this, only next year.

Check out the movie-director's video at:
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zKGrXKt3kY>