

Campbell

Shoreline

APRIL 1998

PAY ATTENTION!

The date of the Spring Roundup has been changed from Saturday, May 9th to **Saturday, May 16th**. There are several reasons for the change, the most compelling being that the Parker brothers will be attending the big NASCAR race on the 9th and thus would not be available to provide their popular bratwurst barbeque. So we of course changed the date!

Otherwise everything as usual — early morning refreshments at the shop around 8:30a.m., rendezvous off the Nautical Inn at 10:30, and head up or down river to continue the party. So remember, schedule the food and friends for Saturday, May 16th!



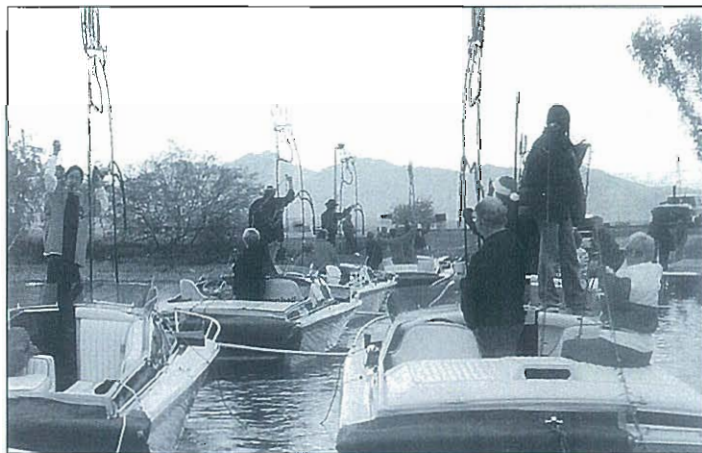
"Santa" Todd seems shocked at Karan's whispered Christmas wish.

CBOA WINS MAYOR'S TROPHY

Despite a day of inclement, not to say downright *nasty* weather, Havasu's annual Boat Parade of Lights lit up Bridgewater Channel on Saturday, December 6, 1997. Not one boat driver complained at having to trade in his Santa hat for a rain hood. The event makes for a long day as we have to begin about 3:00p.m. in order to have time to launch all 10 boats and harness them together into Rudolph, the 8 reindeer, and Santa in his LIMO sleigh. The participants say that it's worth it to hear the applause from the crowd lining the shoreline and they also get a wonderful view of the over 1 million colored lights that decorate the entire English Village.

The "reindeer" this year were the Cliff Lees, Norm Sheldons, Tom Tyrrells, Jim Starks, Mike Feas and Dwain Cheshires. Thanks also to Fred and Carl Colley and Bill Farr for the use of their boats.

With close to thirty entries this year, it was an impressive light show and we were delighted to receive the Mayor's Trophy. Our thanks to both our Campbell owners and our crew who made it all possible.



During the launch process the LIMO maintains a constant reverse pull to bring the harnessed "reindeer" off the ramp.



The moment of truth... Will the chains of lights that form the "reins" all work?

KLAUS' KLAMBAKE

A Tightly Scheduled Event

The single most asked question about Klaus' Klambake is "What do you do all day?" So, this year I kept a timeline of just how Saturday, January 17th passed.

9:30 — The first Klambakers arrive to register and sample the Bloody Marys. Klaus, friend Bob, and Fred fire up the propane burners.

10:30 — Almost everyone has arrived and is working hard at exchanging poker cards. The clams, mussels and shrimp are hosed off as the pots start to boil.

11:30— The LIMO departs with a full load of Klambakers who are willing to pass up the first batch of shrimp for a winter boat ride. Those who stay behind begin the day's work as the clams, mussels and shrimp hit the table. Ilona and Nanette start the dangerous task of shucking the raw oysters with screwdrivers and quickly decide that the rule is "eat one, shuck one."

12:30 — The LIMO returns—20 hungry people, and the first keg blows.

1:00 — Rick Howard contributes a new and most welcome addition to the Klambake... a green ball of margaritas.

2:00 — The margarita ball comes up empty and Rick is faced with a hostile group of margarita lovers. Evie Cheshire takes up a collection and a designated driver is sent out for the necessary ingredients.

2:30 — Clouds of pungent smoke indicate that the marinated swordfish has hit the barbeque. T.T. finds the keys left in the golf cart and soon is giving joy rides, despite having been banned from ever using the cart again after he off-roaded it a few Klambakes ago.

3:00 — The margarita ingredients arrive and there is much rejoicing.

3:30 — The boxes of live lobsters are brought out so that those that wish to, can play with their food. The second keg goes.

4-6 — 125 Lobsters disappear and the trash cans are soon heaped with bright red shells. A few people break out cigars and Frank and Bobbi Sheldon's excellent Mexican coffee finishes off a full day of eating.

6:30 — Darlene, of Rick Howard's group, comes up with the 1998 Regatta theme: GREAT WONDERS OF THE WORLD, and there is much rejoicing.

Actually, there was much rejoicing all day until 9:00 p.m. when Bob finally turned off the lights. And that is what we do at Klaus' Klambake... Eat, drink and be merry. Join us next year!

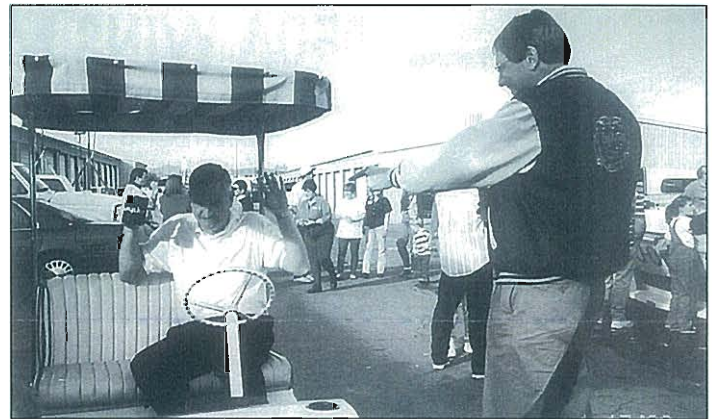


The Chefs
Extrordinaire! Bob
and Klaus.

PHOTO BY
EVIE CHESHIRE



Rick faces down some "Margarita Deprived" women.



BUSTED!!



Here's to another great Klambake...and that Mexican coffee!!



Accomplices!

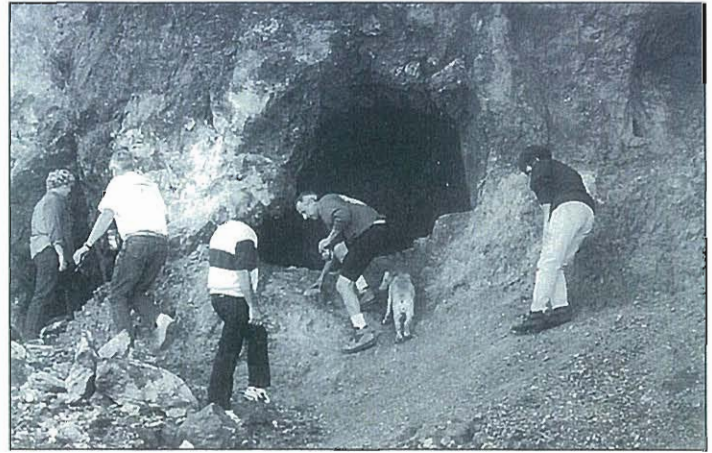
4-Wheel "Dive" Trip

As usual, the weather was perfect for our annual 4-Wheel Drive excursion. Actually too warm for our new (and very handsome) Campbell sweatshirts.

After a "planning session" around the Bloody Mary jug, Gary McDade led us south on Highway 95 to the Planet Ranch turnoff, which parallels the Bill Williams river. This road has been impassible for years due to storm damage, and it still has some challenging spots. Gary (who has successfully completed the Baja 1000) and Sally Clark found one while fording a puddle with enough water in it to splash up and wet down the electrical system. Of course by the time Gary deployed the electric winch, MY TOY fired up and we were again on our way, past some recently worked mines. At one time the mines in the Planet area were some of the richest copper producers in the world, yielding an astounding 30% copper, compared with the less than 1% that current mines produce.

Our destination, the ghost town of Swansea, began as a copper mining town around 1910 and was in operation off and on until its final closing in 1937. Many structures still exist, but are suffering from deterioration and vandalism. Plans are in the making for restoration and preservation as a park under the auspices of the Bureau of Land Management. If you would like to visit Swansea without experiencing mushy sand dunes and treacherous puddles, take the gravelled and well-maintained Shea Road just east of Parker, which is how we returned.

Among the many attractions of Havasu in the winter is the chance to explore the area by car or on foot. Whether your preference is exploring old mining towns, seeking out plane crash sites, or enjoying spectacular views from mountain peaks, the Havasu area offers it all and the climate to enjoy it in!



Mine shafts are always interesting — to both people and dogs!



Lunch time at Swansea.

P.S. — See "Cover boy Gary" on page 4!!

CAMPBELL BOAT OWNERS' ASSOCIATION - 1998 DUES-\$25

Name _____

Address _____

Phone (day) _____ (evenings) _____

Boat Size _____ Year _____ Power _____

Boat Name _____

Make checks payable to:
Campbell Boat Owners' Assoc.
850 London Bridge Road
Lake Havasu City, AZ 86403

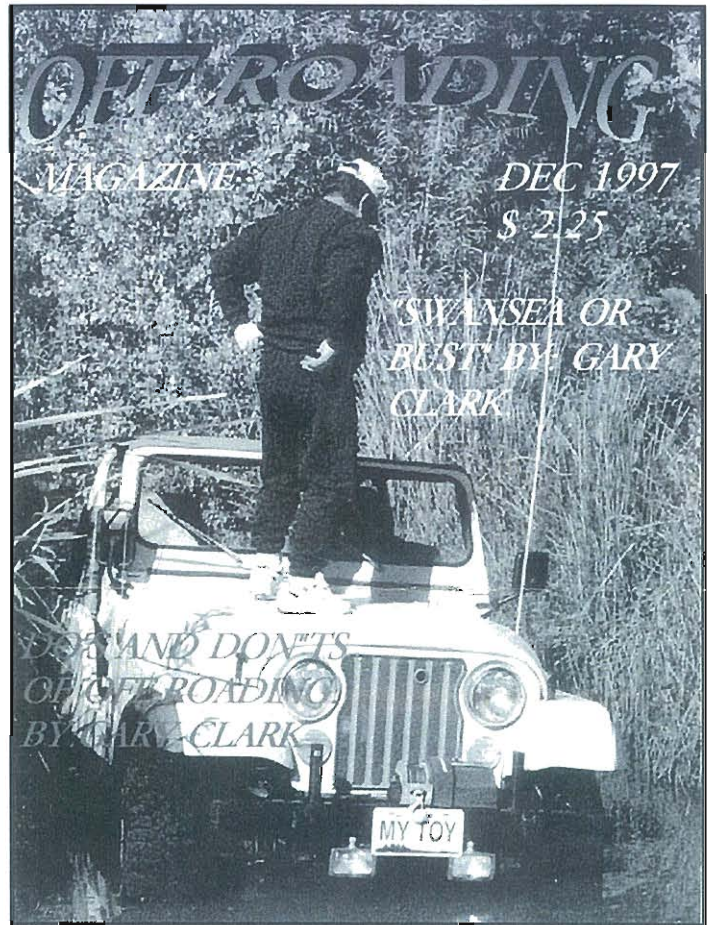
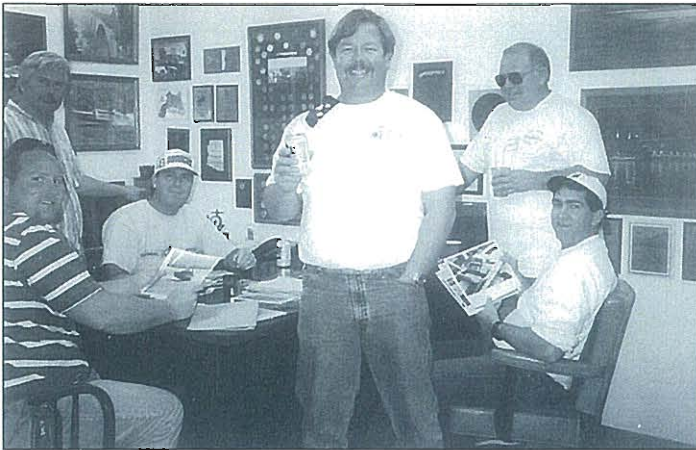
Letter from the President...

Recent years have seen a resurgence in interest in restoring Campbells from the 50's and 60's, from Jim Josephson's CANDY KID to our MISSY. Several 18' flatbottoms are in restoration with some amazing power plants, including Norm Sheldon's Ford Cammer.



During a break in the Klambake festivities, several of the aficionados gathered in my office to go through "the archives" and find pictures of their or similar boats being built and races. Everyone loves to see these oldies and we look forward to the time when we can again have an 18' class at the Regatta.

BB Whelan



"Cover Boy"

Thanks to our wood-man, Bill Helber, and his computer, Gary Clark becomes a "Cover Boy" with his drowned Jeep.

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