



SCOUTSAfield

"It's not the vehicles, it's the people"

Club Newsletter - April 2019

2019 International Harvester Western Regionals



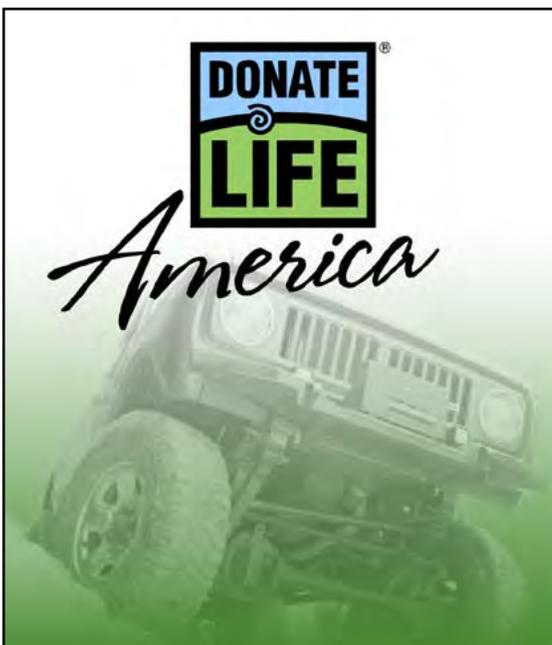
Since 1996, International Harvester (IH) enthusiasts have gathered together in April to catch up with friends and share their love of these old vehicles. Scouts West hosts the International Harvester Western Regionals (IHW) just outside of Barstow, near Calico Ghost Town. We gather from across the country to spend a few days camping and honoring some of the finest trucks ever made. Some come to rekindle old friendships and swap lies. Some come for the trail runs. And some come just for the fun that can only be experienced the Scouts West way.

IHW is held north of Barstow, California at the Barstow KOA Campground. This is a great location that truly loves having us as much as we love being there.

While this is an IH event, it is open to all vehicles. Everyone is welcome! We only request that you enjoy having fun, 4-wheeling, great scenery and amazing food. The weekend starts with a guided trail run into the back country of the Calico Mountains. Not all choose a trail run, some prefer a more stationary day and ready their IH vehicles (truck or tractor) for the Show-N-Shine. After a safe return, the true festivities begin with a fantastic BBQ dinner, Show-N-Shine judging, and everyone's favorite event – the raffle. It's an opportunity to win some great prizes and there's even a special one, just for the kids.

We've supported some great causes over the years, from the California Association of 4 Wheel Drive Clubs (CA4WDC) to Wounded Warriors. This year we have chosen a truly worthy cause, **Donate Life America** (More on our charity group on page 2.) By making a donation to our raffle, you will be assisting people in need of organ transplants and their families.

Hopefully you will be able to attend and enjoy the festivities as well. We look forward to hearing from you and thanks for supporting the 23rd Annual IHW. Thank you from Scouts West!



Schedule of events on Page 7

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IHWR 2019 Charity - Donate Life America



OUR MISSION

Donate Life America is a 501(c)3 nonprofit organization leading its national partners and Donate Life State Teams to increase the number of donated organs, eyes and tissues available to save and heal lives through transplantation while developing a culture where donation is embraced as a fundamental human responsibility.

DLA manages and promotes Donate Life, the national brand for the cause of donation; motivates the public to register as organ, eye and tissue donors; provides education about living donation; manages the National Donate Life Registry at RegisterMe.org; and develops and executes effective multi-media campaigns to promote donation.

Founded as the Coalition on Donation in 1992 by the donation and transplantation community, Donate Life America changed its name in 2006 in response to extensive research and the desire to align the organization with the Donate Life brand. Over the past 25 years, Donate Life America and the Donate Life Community have registered 147 Million organ, eye and tissue donors in the United States – more than 58% of the adult population.



My experience with Donate Life started after my Liver transplant on June 2, 2016. I had always heard of them, but never in my life would think that they would become a part of our lives. I have always had the little red dot on my license, to be a donor, and have always said I would be a donor if it came down to it. This organization is

one that means so much to so many. After my transplant, I met some people that have the same very rare disease that I have, and my kids have also been diagnosed with., it is called Dyskeratosis Congenita it is a Telomere Biology disorder. It causes Bone Marrow failure along with many other issues one of the treatments is a Bone Marrow transplant. Many of these people have become very close friends. The disease we have causes many issues with your organs. Pulmonary Fibrosis of the Lungs and Liver issues are the most common. I found out that I was the only one with the disease that has had a Liver Transplant. Many of the people we met were having liver issues and had been denied by multiple hospitals for transplant. I myself was denied originally. I was living proof that transplant could help. I gave them full access to my medical records and whatever they needed. Two of the people we met that had been denied and were the sickest, were then able to be listed for transplant. One of them have recently been transplanted and is doing awesome. The other, she is still waiting, but at the top of the list.

If it weren't for organizations like Donate Life who are diligent in working with the hospitals in the community and the communities, collages, national sports teams, etc. If it weren't for them getting people to become donors and putting the information out there, people like me and others may not have had the opportunity to be here. I know for a fact, I would not be here. My wife and I are huge supporters of Donate Life, we know if not for their organization, I would not be around to watch my kids grow up. I am doing my first Donate life walk on May 11. Something that 2 yrs. ago I wouldn't have been able to do. If you ever have the chance to be a donor or sign up, I strongly urge you to do so. You could someday save someone's life or even a family members life.

Brian's Story

My experience with Donate Life is one that I never in my life would I have expected to become so personal and life changing. In the beginning, I knew what Donate Life was, but never gave it much thought. I have always had the little red dot on my license, but who would have thought that your life can change so fast. I am one of those people who was always hard working and never let getting sick really bother me. I would still go to work, and not worry to much about it.

When I was young, I was diagnosed with A Plastic Anemia. It was something that never really caused me many issues growing up. When I was 18, my hip started bothering me, and it turned out that the bone was necrotic. The doctors assumed that it was caused by a medicine called prednisone, that I was give to bring up blood counts. I had to have my hip replaced in 2002.

Since then, I have never really had any issues, I was healthy and did things I was told I shouldn't, like ride my motorcycles, play sports, things a normal guy in their 20's shouldn't do. As I got older I didn't really have any issues until my mid to late 30's. I started getting sicker and having more problems with my lungs. I kept getting infections and getting pneumonia. I would still go to work thinking I just had a cold or flu. Then I would end up in the hospital. It happened several times over the years, until one day in July I went to a concert. I ended up falling off a truck and hitting my head. Later that night I ended up passing out in my house and was taken to UCSD trauma center. There they thought that I was having pulmonary issues, which they could not really find anything. As testing went on for about 10 days, they still didn't have any answers.

That was when the first Dr. decided to write a medical journal for a book. They did find some elevated liver issues, and discharged me with instructions to see a liver specialist. I saw this specialist a few times and did some testing. In Sept. 2016 My Dr. called me in and told me that I was in Full Blown liver failure and that



was causing severe pulmonary issues and was then put on full time oxygen. As my life was now changed forever while the doctors were trying to figure out what to do next, I was then told that I would need a liver transplant. This was the hardest thing I have ever been told in my life. As time went on, I was getting sicker and sicker. It was a hard thing, because just a few months before I was fine, working on Navy ships and living life, now I am being told to do nothing because of how sick I was getting.

Come December, I saw my Dr. he had news. My Dad and I went into his office, he sat us down and looked right at me. He told me that it has progressed faster than he had expected and that I had about 9 months to a year to live without a transplant. I thought my life was pretty much over at that point. I had been diagnosed with a disease that is so rare that only 1 in 1 million people have it, and only 200 in the world diagnosed with it. It is called Dyskeratosis Congenita.

We started testing immediately for transplant. I was then told that I didn't meet the qualifications and I was denied being added to the transplant list because of my very rare blood disease. This denial meant that all the other transplant hospitals would deny me too. I had a coordinator who fought for me. I was denied on the fact that no one that has this disease has ever been transplanted, and that there were not statistics on an outcome. My coordinator fought and got us a meeting with the Director of Transplant at UCSD Dr Alan Hemming. We met with him, and he explained to me that my disease was so rare that it made me a very high risk case. That was why I was denied. He sat with us for a while my family and I, my kids, and Dad. He talked with us and said that he would have a decision in the days to follow. He had change his mind after our meeting and decided to risk it and list me for transplant. We were so happy. The problem came when we were told that I had 9 months to a 1 year life expectancy. My doctor told me to start looking into different transplant centers in the US. He recommended Mayo Clinic in Jacksonville Florida. Long story short, we moved there after they decided to list me. I flew in on May 15, activated on the list on May 22 and transplanted on June 2, 2016. During my 45 days in the hospital there, I became very connected in 2 organizations. Team Telomere which is the organization that advocates for people with Dyskeratosis Congenita. The second was Donate Life. After my transplant and recovery, I found out that I was the only person to ever be diagnosed with DC to have a liver transplant. Donate Life has become an organization in our lives that is and will always be dear to us. Many of our friends and family are now more involved in how it works and some of our friends are now transplant recipients or are on the list. We support anything that urges people to get out and learn about donation. You never know, it could be you or a family member that will one day need them.

A Scout Story

I think it would be safe to assume that if you have a Scout, or any IH for that matter, there is a story to be told. And you guessed right... You're about to read another Scout story. Do we get tired of Scout/IH stories...? no, we do not! Isn't that why we read the Scout's Afield.

Is this story anymore special than any of the others, well probably not, but then again, isn't every IH special its owner? But what I would like to impress upon you the most with my story, is much more than the Scout itself, but rather all the special people that embarked on this journey of keeping this Scout soul alive.

It started one winter weekend in 2012. My Scout also known as "The Scout", (go figure), began exhibiting signs of ill health. But in reality, who was I kidding, I knew it was close to the end for her dear ole power plant. Struggling to hold in her fluids, and having low energy I knew, it was just a matter of time. But like a good ol' horse. She didn't wanna let me down. I had taken her out on a Saturday trot no more than 20 miles from home. On our way back, I noticed she was gasping more than usual and making sure I could hear her complaining. But I guess she wanted to get me home just one last time. But as fate would have it, and just one mile from home, she spit out a vital organ. You guessed it, threw a rod right out her right bank. A couple of last gasps of smoke, and that was it. There she sat, on the side of the 10 Interstate, the path she knew so well.

The next morning, (it was cold), there I stood in the driveway looking at her through the smoke of my hot coffee, patting her on the fender, and contemplating her future. I wasn't sure which direction to go in, but I did know for sure I wasn't going to pull the plug on her. But I had so many questions, why, when, and above all, how. Days and weeks had gone by and still, I had no answers. I would go back and forth with ideas from a full restoration to just getting her on the road with the basics.

So, one morning, the phone rings, and on the other end I hear the old grouchy familiar voice of our former Scouts West president. He said that he had some interesting news. I said what could possibly be interesting to you, but Lo and behold, it was interesting news. He told me that he had stumbled upon this website where an IH engine was being auctioned off. Kind of like an Ebay bid type of deal for County Surplus stuff. He knew I was in need of an engine. So, I was the first one he called, although he could have easily kept it to himself and scored it for his own needs.. But I guess the stars were aligned in such a way that kindness got the best of him and gave me a shot at it. Needless to say, immediately I jumped on it and began the bidding. The only info I had was that it was "new IH, in a crate," and that it was an IH V8. At this point it didn't matter to me if it was a 304, 345, 392 or fresh Core Block in that box. Curiosity got the best of me, so the bidding was on! And after a few hours of the bidding war, you guessed it... I was victorious. Fast forward to the day of pick up. The suspense was eating me up. I summoned the help of my dear friend Roamn Randy to share the unveiling with me. After we drive up to the dock and get situated with the paperwork, we are directed to the location of the Motor. So, there I am, like in that last scene of the Good, The Bad, and The Ugly, as Tuco runs through Cemetery looking for grave with the gold. I suddenly come to a screeching halt where the Motor had been residing for, who knows how many years. Randy catches up and looks at me as I just freeze, staring at the crate. There we both pause in silently, when suddenly Randy shouts: "What are ya waitin fur?!" So, we each grab a corner of the box lid and rip it off, then the remove the sides of the box....and there it was...we had finally unveiled the mystery box.

I dropped to my knees and immediately checked the numbers. Fighting back the tears

I look up at Randy and said, You are not gonna believe what this motor is....So I told him in a shaking voice of joy it was a

(to be continued in next months Newsletter).

David Villapndo



Club Participation

Scouts West has been a formidable club in California for over a quarter of a century.

I have been fortunate enough to have been a member for almost all of our existence and have seen it go from a hand full of members to a couple hundred, back to a handful, then up and down over and over.

In that period of time we have been involved in many events. Some sponsored by our club and some by others.

In the late 80's and 90's we were actively involved with Toys for Tots, an event sponsored by the Marine Corps and hosted by a local 4x4 club. This was held about the middle of December at The Block in the city of Orange. Everyone in attendance would arrive early that morning and start decorating their rigs.

Some clubs would just go to town with the decorations complete with inflatable Santa's. There were always 150 vehicles plus, everything from the "J" word to Suzuki's, Bronco's, early K-5 Blazers to the infamous Internationals. The Marine Corps would bring down Hummers and 6 by's with the guys dressed up in uniforms to lead the parade.

We would put Santa in the bed of the truck then parade thru Orange tossing candy and such to the children. The parade would end up at the park at the Santa Ana river bed where everyone would bring their toys to fill up trailers.

Of course there would be raffles and awards such as "best decorated club," "best decorated vehicle," "most registered vehicles for club," Etc.,

Scouts West was always at the top of most vehicles. Always 1st, 2nd, or 3rd. We were kicking booty. Skadzooks (Suzuki club) were always up there too. Usually the prizes were worth John Voglesang dumping a couple hundred in for tickets. Now, that I think about it, Paul and I didn't do too bad either.

Also, in that era we maintained a couple of roads to campsites in the National Forest. We still maintain one of those trails as the access from the front side. The trail was taken out some years ago due to that side of the mountain washing out the road which was never cleared. We would bring up a group and remove trash, car parts, chassis' and whatever else idiots would dump up there. Always a group effort.

Scouts West was always actively involved in the High Desert Roundup. We would sponsor a Saturday game called "Back up the Scout" which was a sing axle with a hitch. The object was to drive thru a couple pylons to a point then back up the same way to the start/finish area. It was a timed event. Once again, a club event.

IHWR. It happened the same weekend as the Antique Farm Equipment Show. We had a corner of the AG Center's lot to display our goods and vehicles. Basically the same concept except we had no wheeling area. Instead we had games,

slow drags, incline ramp and others. During this time frame we had 4 chapters involved. San Diego, Main Chapter, Central Valley, and the North Chapter. All worked equally to ensure a successful event. Had an auction of stuff people would bring from the barn or old equipment. That cost me a pretty penny each year. Example: come to Christmas party and check out the cactus tree.

We used to have annual picnics, which if I remember correctly, were pretty fun. Also, prior to Debbie and I hosting the "World Renowned" Christmas party it was hosted by other club members. Linda and Joe Papero were hosts, Paul and Shannon stepped up, Tim Diero (miss ya my brother) and Angela hosted also along with others. Club participation.

Now we have IHWR, Adopt a Trail, and Christmas Party. All events that require club participation.

We, like most clubs run into the same problems regularly. "Participation" Most of the work and setups are done by the usual few. No need to clarify, you all know what I'm talking about. After years of stepping up to answer the clubs call, its starts to get old. New blood is what makes a club grow. If the blood stays old, then so does the future of any club. Ask yourself, "Do I jump in and offer my help or do I sit back and watch the wheels turn with others at the controls. If so, why?"

We have elections every November for seats on the board, but no one wants to step up and volunteer for any position. What will happen when the current board members say they have had enough and want to be part of the crowd. Who will fill those seats? Will you? Or you?

I have a club in my area who had the same problem, no one wanted to step up. Guess what happen to them? They are no longer a club, just people wheeling, no more.

Is this what you want. I certainly don't. This is a call to arms. Club members need to step up and volunteer for events.

We have a couple events coming up in the next few months and I want to see all our members stepping up with assistance whether it be doing your part for raffle prizes at IHWR, to assistance at event to becoming a member of the board. It's like voting. It's your right and YOUR DUTY as a member.

So get off the couch and be part of one of the best clubs in Cal. I certainly am.

Vic





My name is Malcolm,

Many years ago I was in search of a pickup truck. I was looking in the newspapers. This is before the internet. I drove around looking for fifties style Chevy's and Ford's. The condition of the truck wasn't right or the price tag wasn't right. So I continued to search.

One day I was driving home from work and I spotted this truck with a For Sale sign on it. It had a name and phone number and a price tag that was in my range. I made the call, setup a meet, and made the deal, all is good!

Not quite! The truck I bought was and is my 1952 L110 half ton pick up. When I first saw the truck I knew I had to have it. My wife was not in agreement! But the truck was for me. It soon became my daily driver. There is a phrase- "Beauty is in the Eye of the Beholder."

I love my old International. My truck finally needed some costly repairs so it was pushed to the side. Now, years later it is time to put the old 1952 I.H.C. back on the road. One step at a time



History of International Harvester

Just a brief history of the International Harvester Company for anybody that doesn't know. International Harvester started out as McCormick by a man named Cyrus McCormick. He started in 1831 by producing the first Horse Drawn Reaper. Originally the Company was known as the McCormick Harvesting Machine Company, but in 1902 his son Cyrus McCormick Jr formed the International Harvester Company. At this time they were manufacturing Tractors, these were the Steam Traction Tractors. Along with the Tractors they were also manufacturing several types of Farming Implements.

In 1919 the McCormick Farmall Tractor was born, and the beginning of a Legacy. In 1922 the Farmall Tractors started being painted Red for Safety Reason instead of the original Gray. International Harvester was eventually bought out by the J I Case Company, and they were rebranded as Case International by 1999. In 2001 McCormick Tractors returned as McCormick International.

International Harvester started building light trucks in 1907 and continued through 1975. The first was the Model A Auto Wagon or Auto Buggy. They were called IHC until 1914, when the International name was first used. In the mid 40's International released the K and KB Series of trucks. They followed up with the L Series in 1949, and it was replaced with the R Series in 1952 and then the S Line in 1955. In 1957 to celebrate it's Golden Anniversary they started the A Line, A standing for Anniversary. The A Line was replaced in 1969 with the 1100D.

Along with trucks IH also produced the Metro Van starting in 1938 and continued till 1975. The Travelall was produced from 1957 through 1975, with 4 Generations 1953-1957 1958-1960 1961-1968 and 1969-1975. The Travelette was a Crew Cab Pickup Truck, a 3 door version was available in 1957 and the 4 door version introduced in 1961. The Scout was first introduced in 1961 with the Model 80, followed by the Models 800 800A and 800B. The Scout II was introduced in 1972 and continued through 1980. In 1975 the Pickups and Travelalls were discontinued, and the Scout Traveller and Terra became available. In 1980 IH abandoned sales of passenger vehicles to concentrate on Commercial Trucks and School Buses.

IH also manufactured Medium and Heavy Duty Trucks dating back to their early years. In 1962 IH introduced the Loadstar which was the premier Medium Duty Truck. In 1978 IH introduced the S Series which replaced the Loadstar in 1979. In 1986 International Harvester Company changed their Corporate name to Navistar International. International also produced vehicles for the Military, including the M5 Tractor and the 2 1/2ton M-5H-6 Trucks for the Navy and Marine Corps in 1942. IH even produced Motorhomes in the 1970's using IHC engines and bare chassis, the bodies were made of fiberglass.



The Friday Run

For those that arrive at the KOA by 10:00 a.m. Friday of IHWR, I lead a run back to Barstow. The history of the area covers many years back to the Spanish explorers and the old Spanish Trail and the early settlers in California.

Our first stop finds us at the Mojave River Museum. They have a great collection of many relevant historical items. The area used to have much more water in and around the area. Barstow was a major hub for travelers from the East. Then you add the area and history of Calico mining areas, Daguerre was a key player in the area for their work at processing ore and borax. The Museum has a good bookstore and sells maps of the area, plus great historical items out front.

Next we travel to BLM discovery center. Highlights there are the Old Women's Spring Meteorite and living natural history area.

After those two spots, we go to eat as a group in old town Barstow at Rosita's on Route 66. Food is outstanding.

Finally, on a full stomach, we hit the Route 66 Museum and the adjoining railroad museum both in an old Harvey House. (Yes, same as the old movie)

In all, the day brings a group of IH people together

- Fritz Schmitt





IHWR Schedule of Events

FRIDAY, APRIL 26TH

8:00-10:00am – Pancake breakfast provided by Scouts West San Diego Chapter

Donations welcome! It all goes back into our Charity for Donate Life America!

9:00am-6:00pm – Registration Booth Open—Pre-registration or On-Site Registration, Trail SIGN Ups, Meal, Shirt and Merch Purchases, Raffle Ticket Purchases, Show N Shine Registration and Vehicle Safety Inspections throughout the day

10:30am-3:30pm – Barstow Museum Tour lead by Club President, Fritz

6:00pm – Potluck Dinner in KOA Committee Room next to pool area- Remember: BYOP (Bring Your Own Plate)

SATURDAY, APRIL 21ST

6:00-7:00am – Continental Breakfast—Coffee and Danishes with Big John Vogelsang Donated by Scouts West Grapevine Chapter. Grab a bite before you head out!

7:00am-8:00am – Driver's/Safety Meetings, Last Inspections and Trail Runs Departing—Check with your Trail Leader at Registration Booth at time of Trail SIGN UP and Vehicle Safety Inspection for DEPARTURE TIME.

9:00am-4:00pm – Registration Booth Open *Meals, T-shirts and Raffle Tickets Sales up until Dinner time @5:30pm*

3:00-4:30pm – Park for Show N Shine in designated areas

5:30-6:00pm – Dinner brought to us by The Taco Man FOLLOWED BY PRESENTATIONS OF RECOGNITIONS, TROPHIE WINNERS AND OUR CONTRIBUTION TO DONTA LIFE AMERICA, THEN THE KIDS RAFFLE, ADULT RAFFLE, SPECIAL IH GEAR RAFFLE, PRE-REGISTRATION RAFFLE, AND OUR TRADITIONAL IH BONFIRE!

SUNDAY, APRIL 22ND

Take one last advantage of the KOA amenities, local tourist spots and the beautiful desert





2019 Raffle Sponsor

GRAND PRIZES:



Fuel Injection System from Fi-Tech

9,500 lbs Smittybilt Winch from Bakersfield 4 Wheel Parts

Pre-Registration Raffle Prize: Traxxas Slash R/C Car donated by 4 Wheel Parts of Bakersfield and 1 Free Registration to IHWR 2020

Other Prizes Donated:

- 10 Ammo cans containing gauntlet gloves, LED flashlight, 6 way screwdriver, and electrical tape from Big John Vogelsang
- 2 Oil changes/filters from Grapevine Car Quest
- Family 4 pack tickets to USS Midway from Brian Gurule and family
- Family 4 pack tickets to Automotive Museum from Brian Gurule and family
- Hyper B-Force LED light sets (2) from Westin Automotive Products
- LED lightbar set with wiring kits and hardware from William Montaney
- RPT Engine mounts from Mike Ismail
- PRP Seat 4 point harness set, 2 Gift Certificates and 2 Buggy Bags from PRP Seats
- Dana 44 Differential cover and U bolt plates from RuffStuff Specialites
- Gift Certificate for Buy 2 Get 2 Free Raceline Wheels
- \$100 Gift Certificate from Champion Radiators
- \$25 Gift Certificates (2) from Napa Auto Parts and other goodies from Damon Bailey and family
- GoLight work light from Damon Bailey and family
- 4 Gift Cards from 4 Wheel Parts from Tamara Peterson and family
- Family 4 Pack of Angels Baseball tickets from Tamara Peterson and family
- McKenzie Off-Road Performance Products lubes/cleaners/anti-rust sprays (case) from Tamara Peterson and family
- Scout Neon Clock, IH floor mats and other goodies from Nelson Lemmond at IH Gear
- \$250 Gift Certificate from J.E. Reel, Brothers 4x4 t-shirts and Hi-Lift jack from David Villapando
- 7 FREE event registrations and litter bags from Cal 4 Wheel Association from Steve Gardiner
- 170 rounds of .357 ammo from Joe Valdez
- Deep sea fishing bate package from Rockcodshop.com from Matt Woodfin
- Hitch flag mount, Stillhouse Apple Moonshine and \$30 to kids raffle prizes from Marco and Ange
- 2 five-quart jugs of motor oil from Arnold Leos
- Miscellaneous Swag from Barstow Napa Auto Parts from Arnold Leos
- 42 inch AND 32 inch light bars from Rick and Karen Noel

Plus whatever may arrive at the event...

Main Chapter:

2nd Thursday of each month @ 7:30 PM

Tulsa Rib Company

220 E Katella Ave, Orange, CA 92867 - (714) 633-3760

Grapevine Chapter:

2nd Saturday of each month @ 10:30 AM

Los Pinos Mexican Restaurant

557 Wainwright Ct. Lebec Ca. 93243

Contact John 661-245-3250 before 9 PM for more information.

San Diego Chapter:

Contact Information:

William Sousa - (619) 471-7030

David Ruble (858) 361-0240

CLUB OFFICERS:

Main Chapter

President: Brad Spears

702-277-4667 Cell

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562-212-9145

Secretary: Marisela Garcia

Treasurer: Shannon Treichel

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Newsletter Stories:

Send to Arnold Leos

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