
SUSSEX SLED BUGS SNOWMOBILE CLUB - HISTORY 1970-1995

Each spring we recognize our “**Landowners**”, the most important part of this Club. The entire membership is encouraged to attend this and all events that are held throughout the year. To name a few: Admirals Hockey game, Milwaukee Mustangs game, Milwaukee Brewers baseball game, enter Lions Daze with our “Munchies” booth, a float in the Lions Daze parade, chili dumps, Christmas Party, conduct Snowmobile Safety Course, bowling parties, picnics, dog track outing and many Club Sno-safaris. Civic projects include: sponsor of a team in the Sussex-Lisbon youth Baseball Association; belong to the Search and Rescue Team of Waukesha County; and donate food and money to the Sussex Food Pantry.

Presently the Sussex Sled Bug Snowmobile Club has 23 miles of trails and works with approximately 70 Landowners.

Current officers are:

- Delores Scharmer—President
- Bob Farkas—Vice President
- Sandy Hohlweck—Treasurer
- Karen Jeras—Secretary

- Scott Clark—Trail Master
- Dan Mueller—Assistant Trail Master
- John Boivin—Assistant Trail Master
- Jerry Fink—Trail Coordinator

- Steve Haasch—Newsletter
- Sharon Mueller—Membership

Members of the Board of Directors:

Delores Scharmer	Karen Jeras
Bob Farkas	Sandy Hohlweck
Jerry Fink	Scott Clark
Phil Hohlweck	Dan Mueller
John Boivin	Ricky Ross
Steve Haasch	Dave Rowley
Dwight Parkinson	Ed Wilbert

Members of the current Search and Rescue Team are:

Gregg Wierl	Richard Osterman
Steve Haasch	Dean Nagel
Jerry Fink	Dave Rowley
Karen Jeras	

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Over the years the **Sled Bugs** have made numerous donations to Civic and Community projects:

Christmas Street Lights for Sussex
Food and money to the Sussex Food Pantry
Christmas trees for the needy
Rescue Sled (Toboggan & adjustable backboard) to Fire Department
Money to the VFW for remodeling of the Fox Hole
Money to the VFW's Children's Christmas Party
Donation of 150 T-shirts to the needy of Waukesha County
Multiple Sclerosis Association
Kidney Foundation
American Diabetes Association
American Cancer Society
Leukemia Society
Supply food for the Blind, at Lions Daze Luncheon
Sponsor at Tiddly Winks tournament
Sponsor of a team in Sussex Lisbon Youth Baseball Association
Donated equipment to the Sussex Lisbon Youth Baseball Association
Donated booth to Boy Scouts Troop #95
Donations to Land-o-Lakes Baseball Association
Donation to Sussex-Lisbon Lionesses Club
Work at Recycling Center
Donation to Fryda Farm Rebuilding
Donation to Children' Hospital
WCSA Dinner Dance
AWSC Hospitality Room
DARE Program of Waukesha County
TOYS for Tots
Donations at Hamilton High School:
Bob Klisch Scholarship Fund
Project Graduation
John Sutte Fund

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It takes a lot of **volunteers** to support any organization. Over the years, many members have gone out of their way to try and save the Club time and money, with their special donations, and/or contributions. A special "thanks" to each and everyone. Belonging to and supporting the Club has kept the **Sled Bugs** alive and strong for over 25 years.

THANKS:

Landowners, past and present

Trail Masters, past and present
Section Heads, past and present
Trail Coordinators, past and present
Past Officers and Board Members
Templeton Middle School - Safety Course classes
Safety School Instructors
Search and Rescue Team members
Quality Heating & Sheet Metal (storage truck at Lions Daze)
Press - Weld Corporation (storage of Lions Dazes equipment)
George Webb Commissary (Lions Daze product storage)
Avenue Lawn and Leisure, Reinders and Stenders for numerous donations
Sussex Lions Club
Village of Sussex
Schmid Bros. Builders (trail stakes & generators for "Winter Fun Days")
Fryda family for numerous things
Trapp Family for the storage facilities and the many years of fun at the "Trapp Farm"
Wierl Family for the current storage facilities
Ross Schmidt for the brusher
Dennis Condon for his extra time (brushing and disking of trails)

Sam & Mary Pritzel of the Park Falls Sno Gypsies for putting up with "BOB" and the "Sled Bugs" on the annual club trip

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MEMORABILIA

Door Raffle winners 1-1-1991 to 4-30-1996

1991

Jan.	\$24	Dennis Schneeberg
Feb.	\$25	Bernie Berdoll
March	\$25	Sharon Mueller
April	\$17	Dennis Condon
May	\$17	Manny Swiekert
Sept.	\$19	Karl Swanson
Oct.	\$21	Mary Nitchzke
Nov.	\$20	Bill Schepp
Dec.	\$25	Karen Jeras

1992

Jan.	\$21	Gene Schmid
Feb.	\$23	Gene Schmid
March	\$18.50	Gary Tenneyson
April	\$21	Dennis Condon
May	no raffle	
Sept.	\$21	R. Vittner
Oct.	\$20.50	Bill Schepp
Nov.	\$25	Liz Schutz
Dec.	\$25	Scott Farkas
	\$12	Lisa Ross

1993

Jan.	\$25	John Mueller
Feb.	\$16	Bob Schiebe
March	\$20	Sharon Mueller
April	\$25	Sharon Mueller
May	\$20.50	Bev Schepp
Sept.	\$23	Bev Schepp
Oct.	\$25	Bill Burkard
Nov.	\$25	Sue Wilke
Dec.	\$44	Donated to food pantry

1994

Jan.	\$20	Sue Wilke
Feb.	\$22	Tom Porte
March	\$25	Scott Farkas
April	\$25	John Boivin
May	\$25	Dave Riehle
Sept.	\$25	Sandy Hohlweck
Oct.	\$25	Sharon Mueller
Nov.	\$25	Stephanie Porte
Dec.	\$77	Donated to food pantry

1995

Jan.	\$25	Sandy Hohlweck
Feb.	\$25	Scott Clark
March	\$25	Bob Glinicki
April	\$20	Bryan Farkas
May	\$16	Andy Burkard
Sept.	no raffle	
Oct.	\$25	Greg Wierl
Nov.	\$25	Ricky Ross
Dec.	\$25	Julie Burkard

1996

Jan.	no raffle	
Feb.	\$14	Brian Gliniecki
March	\$25	Bob Gliniecki
April	\$23	Brian Burkard

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Snow Season Memberships:

1970 - 1971	100
1971 - 1972	175
1972 - 1973	189
1973 - 1974	220
1974 - 1975	257
1975 - 1976	183
1976 - 1977	131
1977 - 1978	106
1978 - 1978	102
1979 - 1980	98
1980 - 1981	85
1981 - 1982	75
1982 - 1983	64
1983 - 1984	63
1984 - 1985	66
1985 - 1986	61
1986 - 1987	67
1987 - 1988	68
1988 - 1989	70
1989 - 1990	65
1990 - 1991	60
1991 - 1992	54
1992 - 1993	50
1993 - 1994	53
1994 - 1995	62
1995 - 1996	56

PAST PRESIDENTS:

Doug Hext	1971 - 1973
Randy Strelow	1973 - 1975
Tom Medley	1975 - 1977
Judy Kaisler	1977 - 1980
Tom Teague	1980 - 1983
Bill Schepp	1983 - 1984
Bill Edwards	1984 - 1985
Harry Findler	1985 - 1988
Joel Ohman	1988
Michael Kolupar	1988 - 1992
Steve Haasch	1992 - 1993
John Mueller	1993
Steve Haasch	1993 - 1994
Delores Scharmer	1994 - current

A TYPICAL SNOWMOBILER

- A person who is too old for a sled, but young enough to remember the fun it used to be.
- A person who prays for snow and grumbles while shoveling the walk.
- A person who will completely overhaul his snowmobile out in the middle of nowhere, and can call AAA when his car won't start in a heated garage.
- A person who rides the bumps and rumps of a field with enjoyment and complains about the little chuck holes in the street.
- A person who says he bought the machine for his kids, but complains because he can't get a babysitter so he can ride more.
- A person who won't put the car in at night because there isn't room unless he slides the snowmobile over.
- A person who will drive his warm car one block for his favorite steak, and ride cold snowmobile ten miles for a burnt wiener.
- A person who will get caught out on the highway without a spare tire, but has enough spare parts for his snowmobile to build a new machine.
- A person who is glad to see June because it's only six more months till winter again.

Hint from Harry: Use lemon spray pledge on your snowmobile windshield for cleaning and it will be as good as new - without scratches!!!!

MYSTERIOUS GOINGS-ON AT THE: BLAISDALE LAKE LODGE

Reprinted from "The Winter, Wisconsin, Gazette"
January 16, 1984

As the story goes, 4 fellows came to this area to snowmobile. The first morning, the temperature was -20 and all the machines were hard starting. (A new one with very few miles was particularly hard and caused much inconvenience.) As usual, when the day progressed the group began to discuss the pros and cons of each machine and the ability of each to start better than the rest. The one fellow, a bold sort of leader, proclaimed that the next morning his NEW sled would start better and faster than the rest.

The bet was on! Each man in turn started his machine. 4 pulls—6 pulls—7 pulls—3 pulls. The new sled had proved a point that it would start faster, but would it run? NO!! As the other fellows warmed up their sleds and drove around, our poor leader pulled and pulled. The other fellows pondered the situation and gave help. One man pulled, one man worked the choke or throttle and one man opened the gas shut off while our leader's attention was drawn in another direction. The machine started and ran beautifully for the entire day. Certainly the New Sled would start quicker the next morning.

As we are told, early the next morning a mysterious figure appeared from the shadows of the

cabin, uncovered the New Sled, turned off the gas and disappeared. Again the machine started but, would it run? NO! The other fellows again came to the rescue, opened the gas valve and away they went. This being a new machine, it certainly should be checked over to correct the starting problem. The poor dealer would be subject to harsh words, distrust, and much anguish. He had to be informed. As the story goes, L & R was told and after the situation was explained felt better about the earlier telephone call explaining all the problems. The group proclaimed that the John Deere Snowmobile was indeed a good sled and the problems incurred were strictly the result of human beings. However, this reporter has it from a reliable source, that on a dark cold night you can still see a ghost-like figure appear at an imaginary snowmobile, fumble under the hood and disappear. He is followed by another ghostly leader sitting on the imaginary sled pulling his arm off.

Although this story has only been told for a short time, the local people feel that the legend of the "unstartable snowmobile" will live in the hearts of many for years and that the legendary leader will certainly plan for the day when he evens the score.



The Snowmobiler

There is a new kind of creature
Emerging on earth.
I'll describe him to you for
Whatever it's worth.
He comes out of hiding in winter
I'm told,
He rejoices in weather that's
Terribly cold.
He leaves the warm fireside,
His wife and kids,
Climbs onto a motor, a hilt and
Two skids,
The machine comes to life, he
Is ready to go,
But he can't 'cause as yet
There is no sign of snow,
For the past 18 days he's been
Wearing a suit,
That is covered in zippers from
Parka to boot,
And mittens, and helmet, and
Mask on his head,
"MY GOD," says his wife, "MUST
YOU WEAR THAT TO BED?"
Then finally it happens, the
Ground has turned white,
He's on his machine and he
Roars out of sight,
On the flat he'll crouch down,
On the corners he'll lean,
And they tell me his blood is
Now pure gasoline.

Over hill, over river, through
Marsh and round trees,
Over rockpile and sandpit, yet
Down on his knees,
He looks like he's praying as
Onward he flies,
Is it a monster or man? All we
See is his eyes,
He goes charging ahead when
It's 20 below,
Screaming into a blizzard of
Onrushing snow,
By what demon possessed is this
New breed of man,
Who finds joy in a snowstorm
like no human can?
But what happens in summer
When snows are not there?
Is he out on the porch in an
Old rocking chair?
No, he's inside the house for
The whole world to see,
Sitting there on his snowmobile,
Watching T.V.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

