



El Rosario Clinic Trip Report

Report Date: Apr 17, 2016

Trip Dates: Friday, Apr 8, 2016 - Sunday, Apr 10, 2016

Participants:

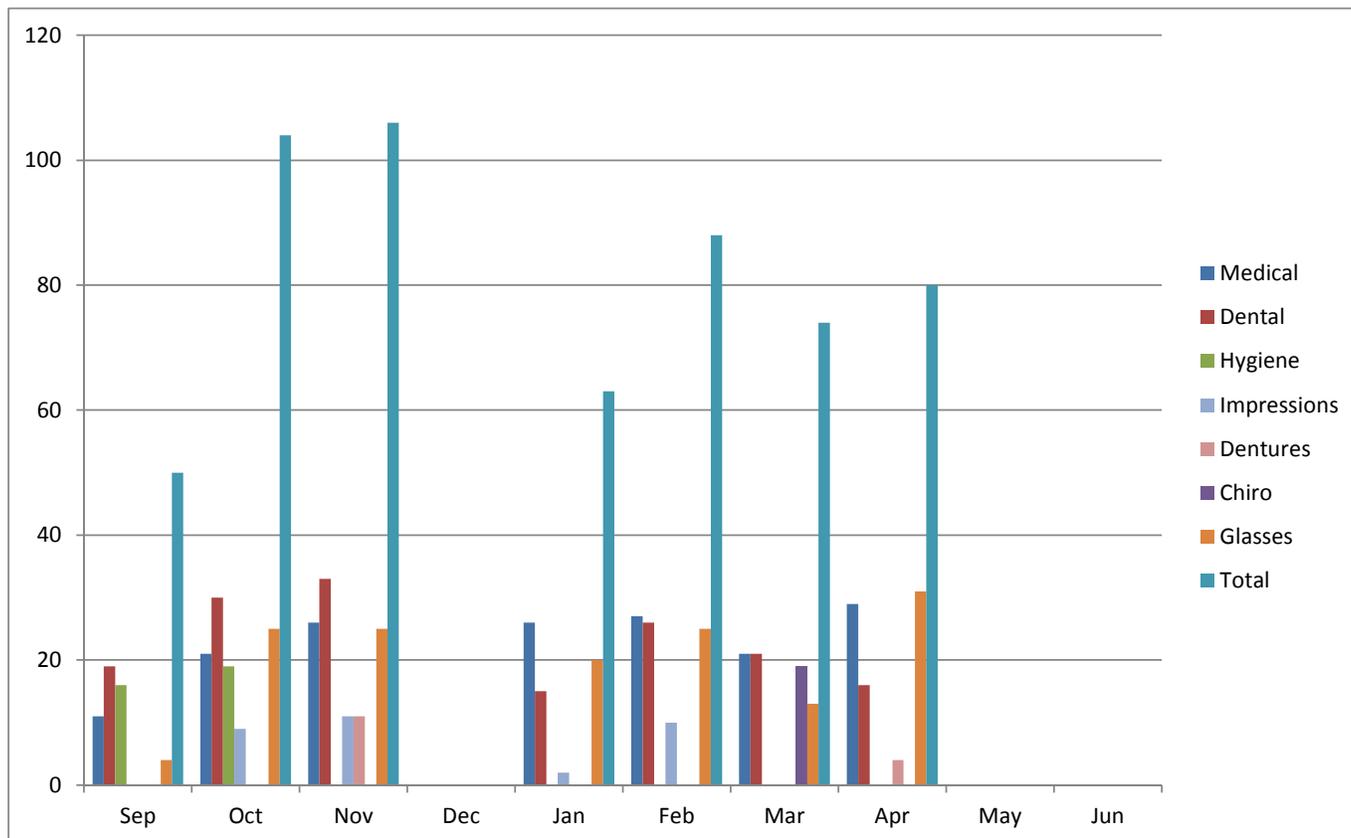


Number of Providers: 7

Aircraft and Passengers:

ARRIVAL DATE: Friday, April 08, 2016

PILOT		A/C No	A/C TYPE	US DEP	MX AOE	PASSENGERS		SPECIALTY 1	SPECIALTY 2	SPANISH
LAST	FIRST					LAST	FIRST			
Hunt	Bill	N2280T	Cessna R182	KRYN	MMSF	Algar	Linda	Pilot	None	None
						Medina	Monica	Interpreter		
						Rico	Ana Gabriela	Interpreter		
Machado	Joe	N5463J	Cessna 172N	KAVQ	MMSF	Machado	Gabriel	Pilot	Interpreter	Interpreter
								EMT		



	Sep			Oct			Nov			Dec			Jan			Feb			Mar			Apr			May			Jun		
	Fr	Sa	TL	Fr	Sa	TL	Fr	Sa	TL	Fr	Sa	TL	Fr	Sa	TL	Fr	Sa	TL	Fr	Sa	TL	Fr	Sa	TL	Fr	Sa	TL			
Medical	3	8	11	10	11	21	9	17	26				6	20	26	9	18	27	6	15	21	1	28	29						
Dental	4	15	19	12	18	30	14	19	33				7	8	15	0	26	26	0	21	21	0	16	16						
Hygiene	4	12	16	12	7	19	0	0					0	0		0	0		0	0		0	0							
Impressions	0	0		9	0	9	9	2	11				1	1	2	0	10	10	0	0		0	0							
Dentures	0	0		0	0		9	2	11				0	0		0	0		0	0		0	4	4						
Chiropractor	0	0		0	0		0	0					0	0		0	0		0	19	19	0	0							
Glasses	0	4	4	10	15	25	14	11	25				2	18	20	8	17	25	0	13	13	16	15	31						
Total	50			104			106			0			63			88			74			80			0			0		
Cost/Patient	\$63.54			\$54.96			\$36.95						\$73.52			\$38.20			\$71.90			\$22.17								

Patient History to Date for Fiscal Year: 2016											
Service	Totals			Percentages		Averages*			Standard Deviations*		
	Fri	Sat	Clinic	Fri	Sat	Fri	Sat	Clinic	Fri	Sat	Clinic
Medical	43	89	132	32.6%	67.4%	7.2	14.8	22.0	2.6	4.5	
Dental	37	107	144	25.7%	74.3%	6.2	17.8	24.0	5.9	6.0	
Hygiene	16	19	35	45.7%	54.3%	2.7	3.2	5.8	4.8	5.2	
Impressions	19	13	32	59.4%	40.6%	3.2	2.2	5.3	4.5	3.9	
Dentures	9	2	11	81.8%	18.2%	1.5	.3	1.8	3.7	.8	
Chiropractic		19	19	0.0%	100.0%	.0	3.2	3.2	.0	7.8	
Glasses	34	78	112	30.4%	69.6%	5.7	13.0	18.7	5.9	5.1	
Total	158	327	485	32.6%	67.4%	26.3	54.5	18.0			

*Statistics do not include clinics where a particular service was not offered

Cumulative History of Patient Data Since Jun 1, 2013											
Service	Totals			Percentages		Averages*			Standard Deviations*		
	Fri	Sat	Clinic	Fri	Sat	Fri	Sat	Clinic	Fri	Sat	Clinic
Medical	190	375	565	33.6%	66.4%	8.6	15.6	24.3	7.2	7.9	
Dental	256	614	870	29.4%	70.6%	10.7	23.6	34.3	8.1	8.6	
Hygiene	65	108	173	37.6%	62.4%	3.0	4.7	7.7	3.8	4.9	
Impressions	39	59	98	39.8%	60.2%	2.4	3.5	5.9	3.2	4.7	
Dentures	32	22	54	59.3%	40.7%	1.9	1.4	3.3	3.3	2.4	
Chiropractic	48	106	154	31.2%	68.8%	2.7	5.6	8.2	5.6	7.1	
Glasses	195	321	516	37.8%	62.2%	10.8	15.3	26.1	10.5	12.9	
Total	825	1605	2430	34.0%	66.0%	30.6	59.4	90.0			

*Statistics do not include clinics where a particular service was not offered

Time Zones and Daylight Saving Time:

Baja California is observing Pacific Daylight Time. That makes them the same time as Arizona. So 10:00 on your watch is 10:00 in El Rosario or San Quintin. Remember, most cell phones are set to automatically show the local time.

Pilots need to remember the San Felipe Airport ALWAYS opens at 0800 Arizona time. San Felipe adjust their hours to make this happen.

First Timers:



Gabe Machado

Clinic Background

This was a tough clinic to coordinate. We had a number of volunteers, but the problem was they were all interpreters and/or pilots. We need both, but what's the sense in flying down a bunch of pilots and interpreters. I guess we could all sit around a speak Spanish with each other, although that would have left Linda and me out of the conversation since we were the only non-Spanish speaking providers on the trip. So realizing this problem we became desperate to find a dental and/or medical provider in order to make the clinic viable. Fortunately, Bob Watson, formally of the Mother Lode chapter in Sacramento, sent an e-mail to Iris Labra, our clinic coordinator, suggesting we ask Mother Lode if they had an extra dentist. This was an excellent idea since Mother Lode uses the same hotel in San Quintin that we do. Iris contacted me and I contacted Mother Lode's dental coordinator Todd Makiyama, and low and behold they had a dentist for us. It turns out Paul Denzler drew the short straw and agreed to be our dentist in El Rosario. With a dentist and some interpreters we now had a viable clinic, so we pressed ahead.

Friday, Apr 8, 2016

This was a very small (but impressive) team. We had two airplanes, Joe Machado and I. Together we took down 4 other providers. I took off from Ryan at a little after 7 and figured I would beat Joe to San Felipe since my airplane is a bit faster than his. What I didn't count on was Joe taking off from Marana at 0630. Once we were airborne I contacted Joe and found out he was 100 miles from San Felipe, about half way there. I couldn't believe it, so I had to ask him a second time. That's when I learned of his takeoff time.

Joe needed to buy his multi-entry permit and that usually takes some time. So when I landed about 25 minutes after Joe, I was surprised to see him waiting for us with his paperwork in hand. As it turns out, Joe, being the conscientious pilot he is, had e-mailed the paperwork necessary for the permit the day before. When he arrived it was complete just waiting for his signature. My paperwork was ready too, but there was just a lot less of it. We were on our way to San Quintin about 25 minutes after landing.

The weather across the Sierra San Pedro Martir Mountains was iffy and we were expecting rain in San Quintin. Linda and I crested the ridge first, but had to climb to 10,000 feet to top the clouds. Joe was behind me and did the same thing. Once over on the west side we could see nothing but a solid overcast. Joe continued west looking for a break in the clouds near the ocean. After a little discussion, Linda and I decided to fly the instrument procedure into Robertson's Ranch in San Quintin. We've flown this procedure many times and have always broken out of the clouds around 800 feet with excellent visibility underneath. Not this time. I was flying and followed the procedure down to 500 feet, the minimum altitude, and was still in the clouds. Linda was calling out the distance to the runway and occasionally had brief ground contact, but looking out the front window you only saw white. We were now less than a mile from the runway but saw nothing. It didn't look good for getting in. Then, just as I was at my decision point, we flew out of the clouds, the visibility out the front jumped to more than 5 miles and right in front of us, about a half mile ahead, was the runway at Robertson's Ranch. I was aligned right down the center of the runway. After landing I looked back to the south where we had come from, and all I could see was a wall of low clouds which for some inexplicable reason ended about a half mile from the runway. To the west we could see large breaks in the overcast and told Joe about them. He was able to find a hole and decent over the water and fly a lower than normal pattern to land at Robertson's. The time now was 1100.

Since there were only six of us, we only needed one van. We loaded everything in the new (to us) Chrysler van and drove to the clinic in El Rosario. When we arrived there were quite a few people waiting. However, the only service we could offer was glasses. As it turns out Joe and his son Gabe (both Spanish speakers) were very good at testing and getting the patients the correct pair of reading glasses. We ended up handing out about 16 pair. We started a list for those who wanted to see the dentist and told them to come back on Saturday.

Once we made the announcement about the dentist and had seen everyone who wanted glasses, the clinic quickly emptied out. We took this opportunity to close the clinic and drive to Mama Espinoza's Restaurant for lunch.

After lunch we wanted to honor Mama Espinoza's memory and had brought a lovely bouquet of flowers to place on her grave. Iris chose the flowers and they were perfect. Raul, who works at Mama's restaurant, agreed to lead us to the cemetery. It was quite a circuitous route out of town and further than I expected, but once there we found Mama's grave. We placed the flowers and then remembered her by citing a brief history of her role in the founding the Flying Samaritans.



Honoring Mama Espinoza

We returned to the clinic and handed out one additional pair of glasses, did some maintenance and then headed up to the hotel. It was now 1610.

At the hotel we met the Mother Lode chapter and it was here that we first met Paul. I told him what to expect and what time we would be leaving the hotel in the morning.

For the rest of us it had been a long day, so we decided to eat at the hotel. It was a good meal. After convincing Linda that it was a bit late for a game of Monopoly, we all headed off to get some sleep.



Dinner at the Hotel

Saturday, Apr 9, 2016

The weather Saturday morning was server clear. Much better than what was forecast. However, other than making the drive to El Rosario nicer, it really didn't affect us much, sense we weren't flying nor did we have any Saturday arrivals.

We left the hotel around 0715 for breakfast at Mama Restaurant in El Rosario. It was the 6 Tucson providers plus Paul from Mother Lode. We decided to drop by the airport and pick up a second van in case some of the providers wanted leave before the autoclave finished its last sterilization cycle at the end of the day. It turns out it was fortunate we had the second van with us. We arrived at the restaurant at 0750 and had a nice breakfast.

Joe drove the second van and as he cleared though the checkpoint just north of El Rosario one of the solders asked Joe about some medicine to help with his migraine headaches. Joe took his name and although we were unable to furnish the medicine we were able to give him the name of the medicine he needed. We hoped he was able to find some.

We got the clinic opened at 0910 and there was quite a crowd waiting for us. Linda quickly got Paul orientated in dental and Monica started working triage. Gabbi volunteered to assist Paul and interpret for him. Joe Machado and his son Gabe worked glasses until that dried up.

Joe was concerned about the weather forecast for Sunday. He didn't want to end up spending an additional night in San Quintin due to weather on Sunday, since he had an important hearing to attend with a federal judge on Monday. He never made it clear whether his role was one of a defendant or as an attorney. Anyway, after doing quite a bit of maintenance on the clinic, Joe and Gabe left around 1400 in the second van to check out of the hotel and fly home. I got a text from him at around 1830 saying they had made it safely home.



Monica Zolna working triage (and pill counting with help)

I have to say a few words about Monica who ran our triage. First, what a delightful person to work with. She handled the triage very well and also did a lot to organize the meds for the pharmacy by making bags of 10 pills of this or that. She did a marvelous job of delegating the pill counting to the kids waiting in the courtyard. It worked well for both as they loved doing it and she took the credit.



This is one of Monica's helpers, Esthefany Parra. She counted the pills and put them in packets. Although her counting was in Spanish, she did an excellent job. As I later learned; she could count to 10 in English.

Linda was very busy in dental and surprised me by flawlessly developing a dental x-ray. I didn't know she could do that.



Our wonderful dental team: Paul Denzler, Gabbi Rico and Linda Algar

Paul is an outstanding dentist and with Gabbi interpreting and assisting him he was handling the high volume of patients well. The three of them, Paul, Gabbi, and Linda kept dental running like clockwork. Very impressive.

We looked at the number of patients waiting, and around 1500 realized we would not be able to see everyone. Monica informed those who had signed up toward the end that we would be unable to see them. We figured we would be able to close the clinic around 1730. However, that didn't happen. The last two dental patients turned out to be more of a challenge and took a lot more time. Dental finally was done around 1920. Linda got everything started for the autoclave and started other dental clean-up. Monica, Gabbi, and Paul went down to Mama's Restaurant to have a beer. They certainly deserved it. I stayed with Linda while she did the work, offering her moral support. It was interesting because it's rare that I get to see the clinic at night. It's very different looking, kind of eerie, with only street lights and room lights illuminating it.



The Clinic at Night

We finally closed the clinic at a few minutes before 8. Linda and I drove to Mama's and collected the others. Since Paul and Gabbi had done such an outstanding job, and worked very hard in dental we decided that wherever they wanted to eat dinner that's where we would go. They decided on Los Jardines.



Dinner at Jardines with a couple of Mother Loders

It was about a 40 minute drive to Los Jardines in the dark. When we arrived Mother Lode was just finishing off dessert. The 5 of us grabbed a table in the back and had a very good meal. We finally left Jardines around 11. We were all tired, so again, no Monopoly for Linda as everyone went to bed.

Sunday, Apr 10, 2016

Most ate breakfast before leaving the hotel around 8. The weather was not behaving. The forecast was for the weather to improve in San Quintin through the day while deteriorating in Tucson. Maybe you remember Sunday, with the wind picking up and some rain around. The easy part was I was the sole airplane leaving for Tucson on Sunday. So no need to check with other pilots. We took off at about 0850. The weather at the airport really wasn't too bad, it was the mountains that concerned me. Looking toward the east I could see the base of the mountains but the tops were obscured by clouds. I climbed to 9000 feet knowing that easily cleared the mountains and pressed on watching the outside air temperature carefully. I really didn't want to encounter any icing, but the temperature stayed above freezing for the climb. We crested the ridge and the clouds became broken to scattered as we were over San Felipe. The winds were pushing us nicely across the ground at 175 kts (210 mph). That made for a quick trip home where we landed at 1040.

Normally, customs is quick and easy, but not this time. Everything was complicated because Gabbi was apparently trying to smuggle Sand Dollars back to the US. Now, I would have thought that was okay, but apparently not. After having Gabbi sign a few things (saying she'll never do it again) and getting a note from her mother, they let her go.

We dropped Monica and Gabbi off at Custom's where they were met by husbands/boyfriends. Linda and I made it over to Ryan where we were joined at lunch by Alexis Hernandez.

As we regaled the stories to Alexis it was apparent the clinic had gone phenomenally well. Amazing what can be accomplished with only 7 people, when they're precisely the people you need.

El Rosario Vehicle Status:

APRIL VEHICLE STATUS SUMMARY											
Vehicle	Service Date	Location	Mileage	Miles Driven	Fuel	Fuel Added		Miles/ Gal	Cost/ Gal	Status	Discrepancies
						Gal	Cost				
Chrysler	3/12/16	Robertson's Ranch Airstrip	119,005		Full					Operational	
Dodge	3/12/16	Robertson's Ranch Airstrip	92,190		Full					Operational	
Chrysler LX	4/9/16	Robertson's Ranch Airstrip	119,159	234	Full	7.8	\$25.74	30.2	\$3.32	Operational	
						7.8	\$25.74				

Next El Rosario Clinic:

Friday, Apr 22, 2016 - Sunday, Apr 24, 2016

Next Board Meeting:

Monday, May 2, at 6:00 PM, at Fronimo's Greek Café, 3242 E Speedway Blvd

Actions Prior to or at the Next Clinic:

Action Item List	
Action Item	Actionee(s)
Oil and filters for the various vans	Bill Hunt
Change oil in all vehicles	Bill Hunt
Procedure for Patient Referrals	Bill Hunt
New right headlight for 2000 Chrysler LX	Bill Hunt

Bill Hunt

Bill Hunt
President, Tucson Chapter
Flying Samaritans Arizona

Iris Labra

Iris Labra
El Rosario Clinic Coordinator
Flying Samaritans Arizona