



Earl's Diary - Sunday - July 21, 2013

Dear Readers,

Hooray! The sun is shining for our Sunday morning buffet brunch. If a person goes hungry in the past 3 days, it's their own fault. It's 9:30 and the eating bunch has grown a whole lot smaller. Many people who have to w____k (censored word) tomorrow have already packed up and are leaving.



Eating Again - Or Still Eating?



It seems that my new recipe (that I mentioned yesterday) was a huge success! Several people asked for the recipe. I was lucky enough to get one of the last spoonfuls out of the crock pot. It must have been edible because they even scraped the bottom of the crock pot.

Here's what was in it: 8 eggs, 1/2 cup flour, 2 cups shredded cheese, 7 oz can chopped roasted chilies. Heat on low for 3 to 4 hours. How easy can that be? In hindsight, I thought salsa on the side might make a good addition.



While we were eating a steady stream of eggs were already pulling out.



Bye, see you all next year!



The Oregon Gathering comes to a close for 2013. There are still a few intrepid eggs (me included) staying until tomorrow morning. The rest of the day is just visiting and resting for the trip home. This evening there will be a small gathering around the campfire for a “left over” potluck. *What’s this? More food?????*

Thanks for coming along with me today. Bye for now - - Earl

Earl’s Diary - Monday - July 22, 2013

Dear Loyal Readers,

It is a little overcast this morning, but there is evidence the sun might be shining in awhile. More trailers have already left this morning. The personality of this campground has certainly changed from the past weekend. Large rigs have invaded A loop. Some of those rigs have families with noisy kids. This morning, at 7:30, there were kids riding up and down the road on their skateboards and scooters. They don’t seem to have “inside” voices.

I’m not in a hurry to leave this morning because I am only going 26 miles south on 101 to the town of Port Orford. I have been invited to spend a couple days with friends I have met along the way. You probably won’t hear from me for several days until I head for home on Wednesday. I do hope to see some of the sights I missed on the way up here. So - until then, thanks for coming along with me. - - Earl

P.S. As I was pulling out of my camping spot, I suddenly remembered I hadn’t been out to the Bandon Lighthouse. A quick trip out the three miles provided an excellent side trip and the sun was shining in the right direction.



This family was trying to fly a kite. They look like they are trying to protect themselves from the wind? the cold? The wind was blowing something fierce and there was lots of noise between the waves and the wind howling through the trees.



Drift wood anyone?



The Peanut says goodbye to Bullards Beach State Park.

