

Earl's Diary - Saturday - February 4, 2012

I did decide to buy gas in Needles, as I left town. I headed south on US 95 (on the California side of the river. THAT was an interesting ride! The pavement was a good road as it traveled up one mountain range and down another. Then up one wash and down another. It was like riding a roller coaster! There was not too much scenery except desert and unusually shaped mountains in the distance. One stretch of the road reminded me of northern Nevada - perfectly straight for 20 miles! Lots of truck traffic passed me by, heading north. They were probably coming from either Blythe, California or Parker, Arizona. As I said, the road pavement is good, so that could be the best way for them to travel.

Immediately after crossing the Colorado River, I entered the town of Parker and located Walmart! You see, after my careful planning, I forgot two things! One was a sweat shirt. (It gets cold out here in the desert after the sun goes down.) Fortunately Walmart was not completely sold out of that item yet! The other item I forgot was a chain to tether the generator to the trailer. I will need that when I head for Quartzsite next Wednesday. Walmart had bicycle chains, which should do the trick. If thieves want something bad enough nothing is going to stop them.

Buckskin Mountain State Park is a beautiful park, right on the Colorado River. Tonight there are at least 20 Casitas, and one 19 foot Scamp in attendance. We'll see what occurs tomorrow. I don't think too much. Several people already have their satellite dishes hooked up for the big Super Bowl game tomorrow! I'm not into that, so will probably just sit and visit (or go into town).

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

Earl's Diary - Sunday - February 5, 2012

The day dawns bright and clear (I think). I'm still on California time, even though it's only a few hundred yards away! I finally forced myself to crawl out of the sack at 9:00 Arizona time. As I open the curtains, I have beautiful view of the Colorado River, as it moseys by. I also have a view of a family of coots as they peck at the grass right behind my trailer. I'm saving a thousand words again. Here are some pictures of Buckskin Mountain Park.



Campground at Buckskin. It's on a 90 degree bend in the river.



Colorado River looking into California. Population on both sides of the river. Notice the beautiful rocks and mountains on both sides.



Can you see a few Casitas?



Could this be Casitaville? There are 23 hiding somewhere in this campground!



Guess who? The Peanut is the only one around. We have been cautiously accepted into the group. Rumor has it that there is an older Trillium trailer parked around here somewhere.



Here's one of those varmints now!!!!