

Earl's Diary - Monday, December 14, 2015

To all my Loyal Readers, wherever you may be;

After a quiet night's sleep, I awoke with the expectation of slowly packing up and readying myself to return to California. Imagine my surprise when I peeked out the window to find 3 inches of snow on the ground! Oh my, so much for the slow getting ready to depart! Not only was there snow on the ground but it was mighty cold! Cold hands and feet make for mighty fast work.

The Lil' Nut was quickly hooked up and clearing the accumulation of snow off the windshield, I was ready to depart by 9:00. After a good-bye to the several people still in the campground, I slowly made my way toward the entrance to the park. I thought it would be an easy task, especially when several people warned me to take it easy.

Well, it wasn't easy. As I got a third of the way up the incline to the city road, my wheels started spinning on the now packed ice on the driveway. You can do this Earl I told myself. I slowly backed down the drive to make a fast run at it. The same thing happened. Oh boy, what to do now?

It was time to go back to the camp area and ask if anyone had suggestions on what to do. I'm thankful for Launey stepping forward and offering to help. (He was a long-haul driver and had some experience with this type of thing.) He hopped in the truck and guided me through the ascent on the hill. We made it almost to the top when spinning wheels once again stopped our forward movement.

We got out and scrapped away the ice in front of the tires and made another run for the top. Launey had warned me not to stop once I got moving. So - - I got moving and didn't stop. Needless to say I left Launey standing, or sitting, in the middle of the road, as I headed down the road toward town. Thanks for your help Launey!





I joined the rest of the people departing Sedona following the two tracks on the road. About 4 miles out of town, the string of traffic came to a halt. For 25 minutes we sat (and enjoyed the white landscape). When traffic started moving again we passed a little low sports car that apparently had spun out and hit a snow bank. That was the last incident on the trip south.

I had decided to take the southern route instead of going north toward 7000 foot elevation Flagstaff. I understand I made a wise choice because several who did travel north ran into a real mess for a couple hours on I-17.



My southern travels took me back to Anthem, then west toward Wickenburg, then north on U.S. 93 toward Kingman. My stop for the night was Desert View RV Park in Needles, California. It was breezy and cold in Needles. (I can't believe that because in the summer the temperature regularly reaches 110 degrees!)

Thanks for joining me on this exciting few moments of snow driving. Bye for now - - Earl

Earl's Diary - Tuesday, December 15, 2015

Dear Readers;

I left Needles at 9:00 and headed for Bakersfield, California, which would be my final night's stop for this trip.

I arrived at Orange Grove RV Park at 3:30 and quickly got the Lil' Nut set up for the night. It was also cold in Bakersfield so the little heater worked mighty fine for this afternoon and night.

Wednesday, December 16, 2015

In the morning there was frost and ice on the water around the park. I quickly prepared for departure and headed for home. I arrived without further incident at home by 4:00. And so, this ends my travels to the Scamp Camp Southwest. I want to thank you for coming along with me by reading my Diary pages. Thank you for traveling with me. Bye for now - - Earl

P.S. My next trip will be in February as I once again travel south and spend a week, or so, at Quartzsite, Arizona. If you are able to make that gathering, be sure to stop by and say hello.