

Earl's Diary - Sunday - February 12, 2012

Let's start with yesterday. On Saturday, the gathering of eggs had grown to 86! (Last year there were only 55 here.) The eggs were scattered all over the desert floor! Nothing exciting was happening - just a lot of visiting going on. This gathering doesn't do the big potluck dinner thing. Instead, everyone is invited to bring a can of soup. They then dump all the beef ones together, and all the chicken ones in their own pot. Veggie only soups can go in either pot. It's surprising how good that all tastes.

A little later the "cult" group had a wine tasting going on. I don't drink much wine, so didn't even go see what was going on. That was all the planned activities at this rally, other than more visiting! Friday the weather cooperated and was nice and warm, and the wind wasn't blowing. Yesterday it was windy in the late afternoon, early evening. Everyone headed for their trailers.

Yesterday morning I went into town to sit outside McDonald's to use their WiFi. I got a good strong signal, however, the light was so bright, I had to cover up with a towel over my head. I'll bet that looked funny by passers by! It worked much better last night after dark. I returned to McDonald's to catch up on my internet work.

In the evening, I was invited for dinner with Greg and Janea. (I met them 3 years ago at Bandon, Oregon, gathering - and then again for the past 3 years here in Quartzsite. Their two kids - 12 year old Dalton, and 9 year old Kate - are the only kids at this gathering. I guess all the old people are grandparents!

This morning the weather was a little nicer and tolerable! Of course, more visiting was in order. Alas, it was time to say goodbye to people. Today, at 3:00, bunches of white eggs had headed for home. There might be 20+ left now until tomorrow. I will be leaving tomorrow morning for Yuma and a visit with my Uncle John. You probably won't hear from me for several days.

On another matter: Friday I posed a question. One of my loyal readers attempted to set me straight on the matter.

One of my Loyal Readers writes: *I do have a thought on your last bit. A question to ponder. One of the two trailers in the middle is a Big Foot. The other one in the middle is also a Big Foot. I will try to put my best Foot forward here and explain the difference of singular and plural to you in Big Foot Trailers. Individually each one is a Footlet. Together they are Footsies. When there was just one there, like you said in the beginning, the owner Foot the bill and the park manager had just put one Foot down. I hope I am not on the wrong Foot or put my Foot in my mouth, rather I just put my Foot in it. Now I better stop this or you will think I have one Foot in the grave or at least, should be shooed (shoed) away to the Booby Hatch!*

Any time you need any help with singular and plural, just let me know. Thanks Betty!
That helps a lot!

I thought you might get a kick out of these photos. I didn't take these pictures but heard about them from a friend. He shared them with me. This traveling, leaning, circus was going down the

main street of Quartzsite when caught with a cellphone. Shortly after, the police caught up with the guy at McDonald's. Needless to say lots of cameras were out.



You can never tell what you will see going down the street in Quartzsite!

Thanks for coming along with me on this trip. Bye for now - - Earl