

Earl's Diary - Tuesday - February 7, 2012

Yesterday was a rather uneventful day. Sorry, no photographs of that uneventful day! After sleeping in, eating breakfast and visiting with friends, I decided to take a ride. As the highway travels north (on the Arizona side of the Colorado River) it soon passes Parker Dam.

A very narrow spur road leads down to the dam then crosses the dam into California. I do mean, it's a VERY narrow road. In fact, trucks and trailers are not allowed. At each entrance to the dam, concrete barriers are set JUST wide enough for a car, or pickup to squeeze through. I just made it through without scratching the new truck.

The dam didn't appear to be picturesque, so once again, no photos. You'll have to imagine what it looks like. The road then travels south (on the California side) passing by lots of RV parks full of snow birds. About 15 miles later the road reaches the bridge to the town of Parker.

As long as I was in Parker, I decided to find the library. While there, I had to do something NO MAN should have to do - ask for directions! It turned out to be simple directions - "behind the blue water tanks". Those blue tanks are visible from almost anywhere in town! The library does have a nice computer center with lots of computers available for use. It also has fast WiFi for we who are traveling through. They have good hours also - 9 to 7 Monday-Thursday. Since I will be leaving Wednesday, that works OK!

Upon arrival back at Buckskin Mountain, we were surprised with the arrival of another SCAMP fifth wheel trailer. And, he parked just across the street from me. (He was just traveling through and had no idea there was a gathering of egg trailers.) His Scamp 5er (that's what we owners call our fifth wheel models) is a very distant cousin of my Scamp 5er. His is a 2011 model and also a custom deluxe. That means wood interior.

Where two or more Scamp owners are together, visiting and showing off is in order. I looked at the inside of his, and he looked at the inside of mine. Not too much difference. Of course, the conversation turns to: Did you pick yours up at the factory? (Me - yes; He - no. Had it shipped to his home near Winston/Salem NC) What year is yours? (Me - 2007; He - 2011) Other topics; Where have you been? Why did you buy a Scamp? (We both said because of the fifth wheel model.) What do you like about it, or don't like about it? It's very unusual to see two Scamp 5ers together, especially at a Casita gathering!

In the evening we had the obligatory group potluck dinner. Of course, there was way too much good food to eat. However, I forced myself to limit the intake. I only went back for seconds, twice! My contribution was Chinese chicken salad. I thought I did an admiral job of putting it together and not having a recipe to go by. There was only enough left of lunch.

Here we are to today. I once again slept in. It feels so good to not have to do anything!!!!!! I had my breakfast in the trailer. Lots of others went to a local casino to partake of a buffet breakfast. I always eat too much, so decided to not go.

I thought I would get a photo of the TWO Scamp 5ers all in one picture. That didn't happen because he got up MUCH earlier than I and left. Was I surprised when I opened my trailer door, camera in hand, to take that picture. Lo and behold, no other trailer! That goes to prove, take picture when idea strikes, otherwise it might not be there later.

Not too much else going on today. I will go into town and the library to catch up on the outside world. Also on the list will be pick a few supplies, and gas up the truck. Tomorrow is “take off” time for the gathering at Quartzsite. Rumor has it that egg trailers are already arriving at the Quartzsite landing zone.

Until later, thanks for coming along with me on this adventure (or non-adventure as you might call it). Bye for now - - Earl