

Earl's Diary - Saturday - February 9, 2013

Dear Readers, One and All;

As I have reported earlier, Friday arrived blustery AND cold. People huddled around fires with warm jackets and hats to keep warm. Perhaps I should also say people huddled around with coats and hats without fires. You might ask, what does one do at these "cult" gatherings? Usually what happens is a person walks up to a group, sits down, and visits. Eventually a person gets up and walks to another group for a visit.

Friday evening special friends of mine, Greg and Janea ----, xxxxxxxxxx arrived on the scene with their two teen-age (almost) kids (-----), with their large "sticky" trailer. Now, you have to understand, they are real "egg" trailer people. When I first met them 4 years ago, up in Bandon, Oregon, all four in their family were living in a 13' Scamp. Now, THAT was quite a sight - two adults, AND 2 kids all piling out of that 13' Scamp in the morning!!!! For two more years at Quartzsite, they camped in their 13' Scamp.



This is a picture of a 13' Scamp (not theirs however).

Now, however, with two teen-age kids, utter necessity has dictated a change to a much larger 28' (?) "sticky" trailer. (For you new readers: a sticky is a stick frame covered with aluminum siding, as compared to a molded fiberglass body.) I was amiss in not taking a picture of their new abode. I must admit it was very comfortable inside. There is a bed in front, and a bunk bed in the rear. Hey!! It even has inside plumbing! There is even a REAL table, room enough for four people to sit at! I happened to wander by just as dinner was being served. I enjoyed hot dogs and baked potato with them.



Greg says they have not given up entirely on molded fiberglass. Eventually when the kids no longer travel with them, they would like to get a Bigfoot. Here is a picture of a Bigfoot (not theirs however). That certainly would be a step-up for them, wouldn't it?

Earl's Diary - Sunday - February 10, 2013

This morning the sun shone bright a clear. The wind had subsided, but the air proved very brisk! Still it was pleasant enough to walk around and visit. A light jacket or heavy shirt was still necessary. The official count of trailers (and their owners) in attendance was 83. I think several others may have arrived over night without registering.

My next door neighbor, Paul ----, brought me a piece of apple pie. Paul is a dutch oven enthusiast and was experimenting with making the pie in the dutch oven. He says this was an experiment as he had never tried anything like that before. My opinion: It was a noble experiment. One that bears repeating in the future. Paul has served chicken pot pie several times in the past. That concoction he has perfected! Thursday night he served the famous pot pie to a group of about 8 friends. It was so delicious! Paul and Jeanne travel in a 17' Casita.

By mid-morning, trailers (and their owners) were beginning to pull out. By evening time roughly 2/3 of the trailers had headed for home. We rough outdoor types stuck it out until Monday morning.

Some hardy souls even sat around a campfire. Sorry, I'm not that hardy. I was warmly tucked in my Peanut with the furnace running occasionally. I was able to finish a book I had started several days earlier.

Earl's Dairy - Monday - February 11, 2013

I can't say the day arrived bright a sunny. In fact, it arrived dark and dreary! I had planned to sleep in much longer than I did. It certainly looked like rain. I hurried to get the trailer ready to travel. A small breakfast was in order. It was then outside to get the trailer hooked up. Sure enough, it did start to rain just as I was completing my tasks. A hurried goodbye to a few friends, and I was on the road by 10:00.

Wouldn't you know it, just 2 miles south of Quartzsite, blue sky started to show through the clouds and it stopped raining! All during the 80 mile drive to Yuma, the sun shined through a few clouds. I arrived in Yuma at 12:00. I am now parked at my Aunt Caroline's home for the next week. My Uncle John (Mom's younger brother) had passed away last February when I was here. They have room on their property to park The Peanut, and even have hookups.

I'm not sure what activities I will have to report on for this week. You may not hear from me for several days. I do know one day we will be heading for Mexico and the town of Algodones. That's an experience! To get there we have to travel back into California (slightly), then take a road 1 mile south (past an Indian casino) to the border crossing. As we near the border we pass through an Indian reservation that butts against the border. They have an RV park and an acres, and acres of paved parking lot that they charge the rich Americans to park in and then walk across the border. Algodones sits right up against the border.

Aunt Caroline doesn't walk (very far), so we drive across and park right in front of the pharmacy. That's another story for another day. So - - - more later.

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