## Earl's Diary - Wednesday - February 5, 2014

Dear Loyal Readers,

lleei

The morning started off REALLY busy. I found a group of campers discussing ??? whatever. Since there was so much activity going on, I decided to head for town to see what Quartzsite is all about. Needless to say, but Q marches to a drummer's beat all its own.

> Oh glory be! What should my wandering eyes spy but a Dairy Queen! A DQ in Quartzsite?

Yep, thanks to Pilot Travel Centers. Needless to say, it's tucked way back into a corner of the building, BUT, they do make blizzards! I had my favorite flavor, Chocolate Covered Cherries!

All you California drivers, notice the price of gas, and weep!

Now it's time for a guick tour of QuartzSite. You can find the darnest things in this quaint little desert town. It swells up to hundreds of thousands of

snow birds each year. When it starts warming up a bit, the birds all fly north again. That leaves several thousand permanent residents to brave the 117 degree heat in the summer. I understand the nights cool down to a moderate 100 degrees!

We spied this unusual fence during a visit several years



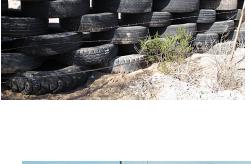
ago. This has been my first opportunity to photograph it. It should last almost forever!













You might say that Quartzsite is the home to one GIANT flea market. I found the following photos in three different areas of town.

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You can find almost anything to buy in Quartzsite!!!





















I primarily went to town to do some photographing and do laundry. After the laundry I traveled around town to visit several vendors. My impulse buying filter was securely engaged, so I didn't spend any money on something I didn't really need this particular day! I said to myself, "Good for you Earl!"

Meanwhile back at the gathering area, activity was heating up. Chefs de cuisine were getting their smokers ready!







Mike was showing off his expertise with his Weber Kettle. Looks good enough to eat!





Blair brought along his own smoke house. He made his smoke generator out of a one gallon paint can.









Naturally the birds were circling the area waiting for handouts. That includes yours truly! Sure tasted like more! I didn't want to be too greedy.

Not too much else was going on, just a lot of visiting with old and new friends. The real gathering starts tomorrow. So far, I counted 32 egg trailers on site. I'm sure many more will be coming in tonight and tomorrow. Until then, I'll sign off for now. Thanks for coming along with me on this adventure. By for now - Earl