

Earl's Diary - Wednesday - March 7, 2012

Dear Readers, One and All,

The Peanut, and its owner, arrived back in Galt this afternoon about 2:30. Boy! What a day yesterday was! As you may remember, I sent a diary page yesterday morning. The day kept getting worse and worse. The wind was blowing and howling and shaking The Peanut around. I spent the whole day huddled with blanket and jackets inside the trailer. I took the time to finish reading a book, doing some research on-line, then watching a very old movie in the evening. I only ventured outside long enough to go to the office to pay for another night's stay (and purchase the DVD movie).

The movie I watched was a 1951 flick "Royal Wedding" with Fred Astaire and Jane Powell. Of course, it was just a loose script to tie the dancing and singing together. This was the famous movie where Fred danced on the floor, the room sides, and even on the ceiling. I watched very close to see how they did it - but still can't figure it out. That was done in the days before special effects came along.

It had turned very cold after dark, but the wind still kept howling. I was warm as a bug in a rug all night long. In the morning I awoke early with the sun shining and not too much wind blowing. I discovered that the water hose connecting the trailer had frozen solid. Fortunately I had a gallon inside the trailer for my use.

I had intended to empty the holding tanks before departing Hawthorne. However, the valves (or the material inside them) had also frozen. Emptying would have to wait until returned to Galt.

I was on the road by 8:15. All the way through Nevada - Yerington to Minden (about the 5,000 foot level) - snow covered the ground about 2 - 3 inches deep. The road was dry, fortunately. After checking with CalTrans I discovered Highway 88 was requiring chains from Silver Lake to Kirkwood. That meant my route was "re-routed" to Highway 50, which I am not fond of, because traveling through Lake Tahoe and it's traffic is a pain. There was no option - so I did it anyway! The road was clear and dry all the way through and on down the hill.

So, here I am at home. After off-loading the trailer, it's back in its own parking space at the storage facility. The truck will wait until tomorrow to finish unloading. I'm ready for a nice shower and to look at five weeks of mail. So - - - that's my trip for this time. Once again, thanks for coming along with me. I've had some nice comments from my readers. Thanks for sharing with me. Bye for now - - Earl