

Earl's Diary - Friday - May 2, 2014

Hello to all my Loyal Readers, wherever you may be;

The weather today has turned more pleasurable - probably in the mid-80's with a gentle breeze blowing through the campground. I treated myself to a late get out of bed. That was at 8:30. The Gathering is building up to full steam today. There are thirty-one trailers registered. Most are "egg" trailers, some are SOB's. (That's NOT what you are thinking! SOB stands for Some Other Brand!)

A couple of welcome trailers are "stickies". Here is your terminology lesson for today: Stickie - Usually larger trailers build with stick frames covered with sheets of aluminum or fiberglass. Most gatherings are non-denominational and welcome friends with any brand. That's why we have coined the title *Fiberglass AND Friends!* Most the egg trailers at this gathering are Casita brand with a few others thrown in for good luck.



Of course, The Peanut is a 19' Scamp 5er.



This is a Scamp 13' all decked out in its satellite dish and generator. There are three Scampers here at the gathering. We are not proud, we will go anywhere!



This is a 16' Scamp. It looked so shiny we thought it must be brand new right out of the factory in Backus, Minnesota. As it turned out, it is a 2012 that has been kept undercover most of the time.



I couldn't resist the temptation of showing the rear end of four Casitas!



What does one do when they come to a gathering? I, for one, like to take my afternoon nap - tucked away *inside* The Peanut. No photos of me, please! Here's what some other folks do.







Some folks travel around and stop for a visit. Me, I walk around taking photos of people stopping for a visit.



One of the favorite past times is looking over other folks eggs.



Bill and Gisela are selling their 13' Casita and moving into a brand new 21' Escape. They won't know what to do with all that extra room!



Just how big is a 21' Escape? This photo shows a 19' Escape. Picture it being 2 feet longer.

More visiting



One of a kind



This is how some people survive traveling and camping in a small egg.







Wolf and Martha's Little Joe, at 12.5 feet is always the smallest trailer wherever they go.



This rig gives NEW meaning to the term Fiberglass AND Friends!



A Casita that has been painted. I guess someone was tired of hearing, "We have that white one!"



A two for one



We always enjoy the company of Les and Carole in their Tango.



I found this unusual looking trailer parked in another section of the campground. I don't think they are a part of the gathering.





Now here's some really serious dutch oven enthusiasts lead by serious sourdough baker - Bill from Fort Bragg. You remember Bill, my hiking friend from Pinnacles a couple days ago? I had no idea back then that he was primo *Chef de Dutch Oven Baker*! He led a bunch of newbie sourdoughs in producing bread for the dinner meal.

*A Bunch of Sourdoughs!*



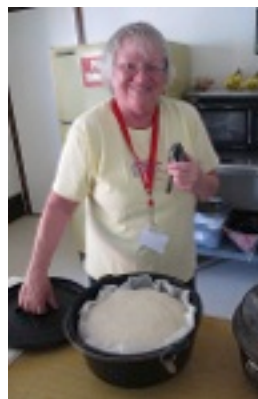
*A bunch of hours later - -*



Where there's smoke, there must be fire?

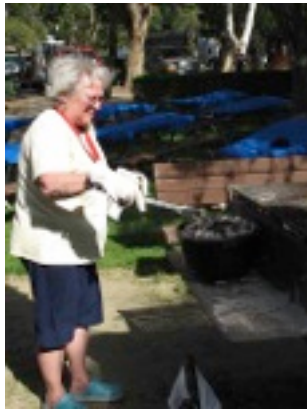


This one must be ready for baking. It's trying to sneak out of the pan.



The proof is in the rising!





*Let the baking begin*



AhHa! Looks good enough to eat!



Now that's some pan of cornbread!

The Natives were getting restless. It was dinner time and they could hardly contain themselves. When the dinner bell clanged, the rush was on - in two places - - -



- - - - one line formed for the bread - - - - -the other line formed for the soup.



There wasn't much of anything left at the end of the meal.



Wow! What a day. The bread project started in the morning and continued throughout the day. As with any baking, it takes time for raising a couple times, then of course it's time in the dutch oven. Dinner also included seven different kinds of soup. Sorry Loyal Readers, I got so interested in documenting the bread project that I forgot to show any of the soup pots. Well - - that's not entirely true. I did get Elvin stirring one of the soup pots.



That was my day dear readers. Tomorrow is another day. I've heard rumors of dutch oven cuisine showing up. Be assured that I will be there to catch all the sweet smelling, eye popping sights. Until then, thanks for coming along with me today.  
Bye for now - - Earl