

THE LAST DAYS OF SUMMER

One of the fascinating plants that nature has provided us with, is the fireweed. Wherever it is found, you have a living calendar. It is born in the spring with all the other wildflowers, and it blossoms fully. As the summer months wear on, the blossoms die off from the bottom up. By interpolating what remains, you have a summer calendar. At the end of summer there is only the blossoms at the tip end left, announcing the beginning of fall.



We have been following this phenomenon since July, and as you can see in the photo, summer is gone!

From Whitehorse, Yukon, we wended our way to Tok, Alaska and thence on to Anchorage, where we are this very minute.

We are sorry to say, that our furnace heater has been operating each morning and evening! The temperature this morning was 41 degrees and we are sure glad we are not in a tent!

The horror stories about the roads have not come true. The one notorious stretch of 32 miles has become a finished road that we traveled in comfort. All in all, we had about 30 off and on construction miles this last section.

Visited a wolf sanctuary today before arriving in Anchorage. There were about 50 wolves on display. Most all of them were born right there, which takes them out of the category of wild animals and almost classifies them as dogs!

We found a nice RV Park outside of town, away from the freeway, but next to Elmendorf Air Force Base and its jets! We had just set up the rig, and here comes a huge moose, strolling amongst the RV's eating grass and things. It strolled up to the office and ate the hanging plants on the porch.

They tell me that they have "city moose" here. They actually wait at stoplights and proceed across the street when the light turns green!

Dave & Bonnie
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