

FREE AS A BIRD  
Or maybe  
FRIED AS A BIRD!

The demons of Hell have unleashed upon us, 107 degrees of torment. Or as it is called here in Blythe, CA, normal weather for this time of year!

We sit comfortably in our air-conditioned rig gazing at the beautiful Colorado River flowing rapidly by. The squabbles over riparian rights seem ludicrous as the river flows full, from bank to bank.



It seems also ludicrous to be in this beautiful RV Park with only a half a dozen units here. The entire riverfront row of sites is entirely empty of rigs! We are staying here for three free nights, courtesy of Western Horizons, if we only will take their sales tour.

The park is quiet during the summer weeks, but the weekends bring out the water crowd with all the high-powered speedboats and the scores of jet skis. They speed up and down the river in a never-ending parade.

The exhaust noise is deafening and it never quits.

One of the thrills that one gets here, is the flybys of military jets at 200 feet practicing the under the radar flying skills. They are cruising about 400 mph and it hits you like a sledgehammer!

We left Saturday morning for higher elevation at Prescott, AZ. It is much cooler at a mile high!

Prescott is growing huge, compared to a few years ago. Large shopping malls and traffic jams have destroyed the ambiance of a laid back western town.

Driving through the National Forest lands, it is very evident that the bark beetle is destroying all of the pines as they advance through the area.

We had a very enjoyable visit with our friends, Oce & Lorna Dotson, who have lived here for years.

Dave & Bonnie  
6/7/03

