

9/17/2008

A PAHRUMP JUMP

A couple of days were spent in the lovely town of Pahrump NV. Pahrump is an old Indian name meaning "water from rock".

The area sets over a gigantic aquifer, forming the basis for the name.

This county is one where they do a few things best! As depicted in the photo.



One thing they sell is a "menu", and of course yours truly had to have one. Entering the premises, I was asked to have a seat because they had a customer making a selection. Sure enough a gentleman was seated and the staff was paraded about and introductions were made. After the selection, they then were able to wait on me and open up the showcase to get my purchase.

It was all so matter of fact, I even felt I was next!

The world is so small. We were stopped at a rest area for lunch the other day, and after lunch I went out to check the rig. I got a phone call, and a voice asked if I knew who it was. It turned out that it was Diane, the lady that we met in Alaska last year and traveled with. She was driving to Las Vegas and saw our rig in the rest area. She was unable to pull over so she made a cell phone call. We plan on getting together in Las Vegas.

The temperature has been in the triple digits here. This afternoon the sky turned cloudy and high gusty winds have commenced.

So far this trip, we have noticed many almost empty RV parks. It may be due to the season being over and maybe because the "snowbirds" have not arrived yet.

Las Vegas next.

Dave & Bonnie