

9/23/2013

A BERRY UNHAPPY TALE

A couple of journals ago I described all the wonderful berries we had consumed. After picking the last batch and processing them with sugar and refrigerating them, I got them out for breakfast. I noticed a lot of white straight rods all over them and tasted them for spoilage. They seemed OK but then after watching them, one of them started to wiggle! They were maggot worms! Yuck!! Out they went. Online research revealed they were the larvae of the spotted fruit fly, drosophila, which has infested the Northwest the last two years. It lays eggs in the unripe fruit and they hatch when the fruit is ripe enough for them and us to eat!

Our visiting program has begun. Three nights at the Andersons in Bothell, WA, two nights at the Euchers in Olympia, WA

We are currently at South Jetty, in Florence, OR. We are recovering from the worst rain and wind



storm that we have ever experienced during our years of travel! The rain fell horizontally, driven by fierce wind gusts that buffeted the motor home mercilessly. It even blew the hood open! I must say that for all our years of travel, we wisely stayed home during weather like this, but this time we were committed.

Dave & Bonnie

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