

April ~ 2009

The night before we left Viewpoint we were treated to another beautiful Arizona Sunset. With so many empty sites it was easy to see from our rig.



Wednesday April 15, 2009

After saying farewell to our friends who stay year round, we set off at 9:30 am under partly sunny skies, with a temperature of 18C and headed north-east. Percy was quite content to settle



down in his crate and enjoy the views.

As we left town and headed out into the desert we were amazed at how green everything was after the

recent rainfall. The cacti were in bloom with brilliant yellow, red and orange flowers everywhere.

Further down the road the mountains framed the vista and soon we were climbing up.



On the other side a 7% grade down improved our fuel economy.



But soon
enough it
was back up
again.



We passed through some interesting little places.
This one was into rocks and Dinos.
There were plenty of trees and trailer parks.
At the top the temperature went down to 3C.
There were little white bits falling on the windshield for about 2
minutes.
We started to wonder why we left Mesa?



After a stop for fuel and lunch the land flattened out and the wind picked up making it very dusty.

By the time we reached Sun Valley it was getting difficult to see for all the dust.

We had reservations at the Root 66 RV Park. It was an old motel that had seen better days. Not much to see or do, but they had hook-ups and the check-in



was the quickest we had ever experienced. No Paper work – just back into site number 2.

They offer “indoor tenting”. Probably a good idea when it is so windy.

No complaints about the temperature though, as it was a balmy 17C when we arrived.

Thursday April 16, 2009



We left at 7:30 a.m. and headed east on the I40. There was lots of traffic but the road was dry and the wind had abated.

Soon we entered New Mexico.



A colourful train that paralleled the highway kept us company for most of the day.

We noted lots of volcanic rocks and flat top mountains.



When Maureen took a turn at driving the familiar orange construction signs popped up as usual.



Just before noon we reached Albuquerque. It is a very large city nestled at the base of the mountains. The overpasses have neat designs on them.

We found our way to “The Rally” and picked up our registration package that included information on what we were supposed to bring. That was fine for those who received their kits at home, but we opted to pick ours up on the way in. We asked where we could fill up our tank with fresh water? Answer was “you are supposed to bring water with you – didn’t you read your package?” The alternative was to pay \$20 for a truck to bring water. Fortunately we parked near the full service lot and were able to hook up to a neighbour’s water line in order to fill the tanks.

After setting up we decided to register. It was then that we found out that the exhibitions and seminars are a 25 minute bus ride from the park. We walked to the bus stop and after about a half hour wait we were on our way.

After registration we visited some of the RVs on display, mostly Class Cs and Class As with a few Fifth Wheels.

Friday April 17, 2009

The next day was quite wet and cold. After visiting the exhibitions and attending one seminar, we got in line to take the bus back to the park. The line-up was huge and there was plenty of grumbling going on, especially when it started to rain.

At 5 o’clock a decision was made to route the line through the exhibition building. This did not make the line any shorter, but at least we were warm and dry. The total wait was 2 hours. We arrived back in time to have a quick supper and catch the Neil Sedaka show.