

Earl's Diary, Tuesday, September 2, 2014

Hello to all my Loyal Readers,

The Peanut and I are on another trip, although this is a short excursion. The main purpose for this trip is to join the Nor Cal Roundup gathering at Quincy. This morning The Peanut was all packed and ready to take off.

The trip to Quincy is only a 167 mile, 4 hour drive. That is not a great distance from home for me. I'm looking forward to enjoying the 3400 foot elevation town of Quincy that is surrounded by pine forests. The Nor Cal is scheduled for September 4 - 8, at the Pioneer RV Park. I arrived a couple days early to just sit and enjoy the area. On Thursday, the onslaught of "egg" trailers will start to arrive.



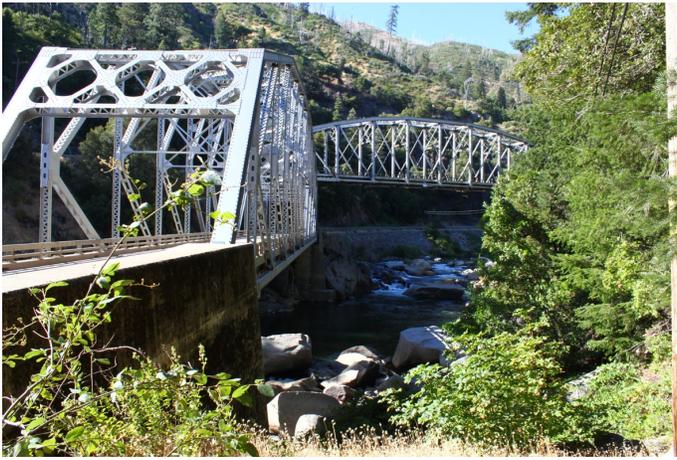
My travel route took me through Sacramento, then north through the communities of Marysville and Oroville where I joined Highway 70 through the beautiful Feather River Canyon.

The Feather River Canyon between Oroville and Quincy, California, is one of the most popular scenic driving routes in the state. It's a major portion of the Feather River National Scenic byway and serves as the lowest elevation east-west passageway through the Sierra Nevada mountains.

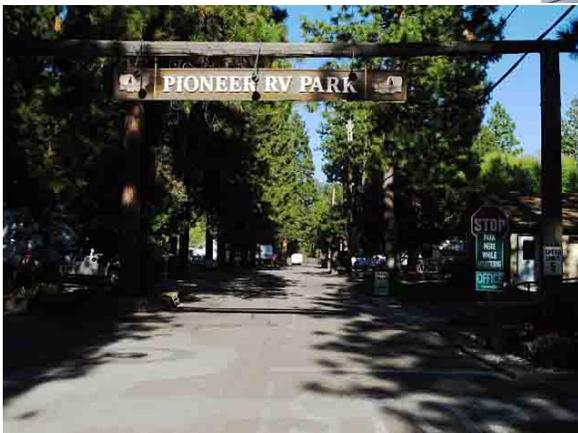


The historic Pulga bridge -- highway and railroad bridges that cross over each other -- and three tunnels blasted through granite are among the most frequently photographed sites. Seven hydroelectric powerhouses make up the "Stairway of Power" along the river with excellent views of the process in action.





I didn't take this picture because I didn't want to wait hours for a train to come rumbling by.



This afternoon I arrived at Pioneer RV Park and was surprised to find one other member of our group already here. By night time 3 of us were ready for the fun to begin.

That was my day. Thanks for coming along with me.

-- Earl



Earl's Diary - Wednesday - September 3, 2014

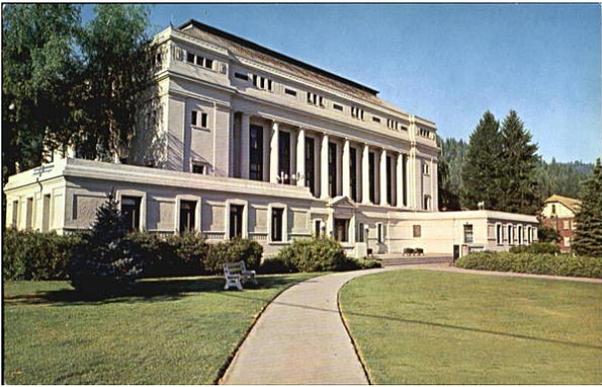
Hello to all my Loyal Readers,

The weather yesterday afternoon was quite warm. The temperature was about 95 degrees and The Peanut was in the sun. I retreated to The Peanut with the A/C on for the requisite nap. During the evening hours the temperature had cooled to a comfortable level. By bed time I was able to sleep under a light blanket. By 2:00 a.m. the temperature had dropped so that I had to dig out a much warmer blanket. By early morning I found myself slumbering under my heavy duty sleeping bag. How's that for a temperature swing?

By noon time more arrivals inhabited the park. Now there were eight of us in attendance and the Nor Cal Roundup was slowly getting underway.



Quincy, California, had its roots as a Gold Rush community in 1852. The town is named after the city of Quincy, Illinois, named in turn after John Quincy Adams, the sixth president of the United States. The Quincy post office opened in 1855. James H. Bradley, one of the organizers of Plumas County, donated the land at Quincy for establishment of the county seat. He then laid out the town and named it after his ranch in Illinois.



The county court house in downtown Quincy.



Some of the interesting buildings as I drove through downtown Quincy.

The population of Quincy in the 2010 census was 1728. The population density was 407.6 people per square mile. In 2000, the population was 1879, and 443.4 people per square mile. Oooops, a decline in population. Does that mean all the young people are leaving the area? Perhaps the next census will show an increase with all the more mature people seeking the quiet and solitude of the area!

The elevation of Quincy is 3,432 feet.

Again tonight the temperature was warm. I learned something from the night before - -get ready to crawl under the covers! Tomorrow most of the group will be arriving. I better get to sleep so I will be alert to welcome everyone. So, until tomorrow, bye for now, and thanks for coming along with me on this trip. - - Earl