

Dear Friends and Relatives,

Greetings from **Woodson Bridge, California.**

On October 17, we left **Palo Cedro** and got on California Highway 44 heading for **Reno**. The weather looked a little ominous so we left the motorcycle and trailer in Palo Cedro. That was a good call. It snowed hard going by Mt. Lassen Ski Park. Driving the motorhome in a snowstorm was a little more excitement than we were looking for. Happily, the snow quit before we reached Susanville. The next day we went on to Reno to participate in a biodiesel conference and had a good time.

After the conference, we drove down Highway 395 from Reno to Carson City and then over the pass down into South Lake Tahoe. The lake was unbelievably beautiful, but we had no time to stop. We picked up Highway 50 and wound our way down to Placerville where we went north on Highway 49. Oh yeah, 49 is steep, winding, and narrow. More motorhome excitement at the end of a long, hard drive. Our goal was to get to the little Gold Country town of **Coloma** and meet up with our RV friends, **John and Shari**, at **Ponderosa RV Resort**. The destination was worth the hard drive. We parked both of our rigs right on the American River. The weather was great and the campsite was beautiful.



**Our rig at Ponderosa RV Park.**



**Ponderosa RV Park with the American River flowing by our dinner table.**

You would think that we were in Coloma to tour the Gold Country, but no, we were there to tour the annual Apple festival at the **Apple Hill** area, most of which is located in the town of **Camino**, and is only about 8 miles away from Coloma. Good grief, we're still eating apple pie from that expedition. It was a great two day adventure!

We left Coloma on October 23 and drove straight back to **Jerry and Judy's** to recover. We were supposed to be modifying our cargo trailer to carry the new and larger BMW motorcycle. But we were led astray. Cousin **Paul** and his wife **Ellie** called us from Kelseyville and said that they were spending 5 nights at **Woodson Bridge RV Park** on the Sacramento River west of Corning, California. They were going there with the Elks RV club from Clear Lake and the club from Lakeport. Well, we are not a couple to miss a good time so off we went and here we are.



**Our motorhome on the Sacramento River.**





Woodson Bridge RV Park.



The Elks really know how to eat.



Paul, Ellie and Pokie with their Sportsmobile.

Well, if the hard partying Elks weren't enough fun, our RV friends, **Earl and Virginia**, drove from Redding down to Woodson Bridge and the four of us went out for a nice buffet dinner at **Rolling Hills**

**Casino** in Corning. It feels like we have turned into full time party animals, but we are trying to cut back. Just a few minutes ago, Paul and Ellie and some of the other Elks invited us to drive to Chico with them and have lunch at the Sierra Nevada Brew Pub. We finally passed something up so we could get this newsletter out to you.

Tomorrow, Monday October 29, we head back to Jerry and Judy's in Palo Cedro to finish working on the motorcycle trailer. As soon as the trailer is ready, we head south for the season.

Until next time, home is where you park it.

Chuck & Donna