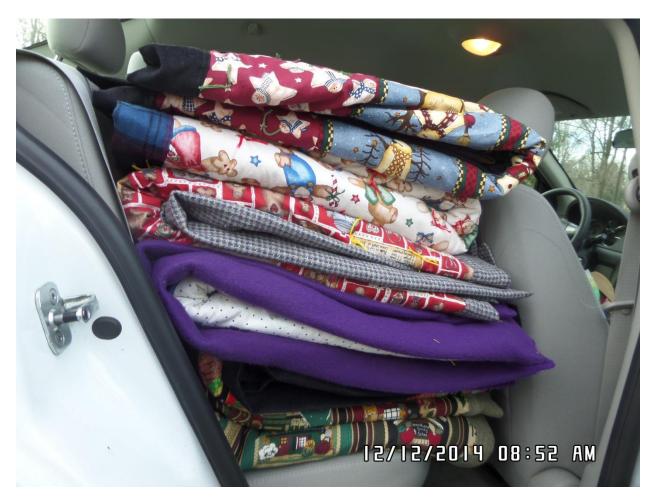
Little Red Cav Rides Again

Little Red Cavalier is happy today. His tummy was filled with fresh oil yesterday and today he gets to go on a train-chasing jaunt just like old times while the new kid on the block (Coby, the white Cobalt) sits at home in the driveway. Honestly, Little Cav has been very depressed lately. That doggone Coby has been getting to go all the time! It's downright unfair....just because Coby is all shiny and new and his paint isn't peeling.

Oh, well, today Cav's pistons are purring as we deliver five more heavy quilts to Gleaning for the World. We hope the quilts will keep some little kids all toasty-warm on these cold winter nights. *The picture below shows the first batch of quilts that Coby helped deliver just before Christmas:*



The next stop is Cav's favorite place, parked along the tracks in beautiful downtown Reusens, Virginia.



The Balcony Falls Local zips by, followed by an empty stack train.

After a cloudy start, today has become sun-filled and peaceful but that heater feels good. The crock pot is being powered by a converter and lunch is beginning to smell mighty yumtious.

A loaded stack train rolls westward with 344 axles. I contend that they should be required to list on the sides of those containers what they are carrying.....Christmas decorations, bikini swimsuits, jars of Planters Peanuts, bottles of pickled kumquats.....you get the idea.

Chris joins us during his lunch hour and we bask in the warmth of friendship....and the chow isn't half bad either. Below is Chris: Doesn't he "clean up good"?



A grain train rolls eastward. I wonder if it is hauling some of Jeff Becker's corn and soybeans. By the way, that is Jeff in the picture below:



An hour later a container train follows the grain train toward the Atlantic Ocean. The sun is sliding behind the cliff beside us and the track maintenance crew has authority of the track for the next couple of hours so the little red Cavalier dances his way up the steep hill and onto the main road.

Once home we pull into our driveway and Little Cav is well aware that Coby is in the front position, closest to the house. If you look closely at Cav's grill, you can see him grinning.