

Salt 2008. We were supposed to start at San Felipe and go on to both Cedros Island and Guerrero Negro Before Finishing up in Mulege. However San Felipe was OK but the following morning, the weather was ugly. We departed knowing that we could come back but only got as far as Bay of LA where we landed and spent the night.



San Felipe, not raining



On the ramp at San Felipe



Right seat driver headed south



Bay of LA was wet....



By of LA, was really wet. And the weather was getting worse.



So, to get to Guerrero, we borrowed a van and I drove



But first we had to get gas in it and, as the power was out, we were putting gas in five gallons at a time.



Then we got to a filling station out on highway 1 where we topped off. No, they did not do the windows



Sheer excitement or fear, I don't know which. (yes, I was still driving)



Yep, we ate a lot



Guerrero fashion statement (mom and daughter)



When all else fails, we do "patty cake"



On top of the salt mountain, Guerrero Negro



A little harder than snow



Lets take a break



Enough buttons to start a war



Where table salt is washed, sorted, and packaged. Yes, we all got a bag.



And we complain about aircraft searches



But we don't have anything....



Great people, great fun, and a great time.... Salt 2008