

After a day of field work we decided to stay in Elbow for the night. It was dark when we drove out after collecting the last detector. We took Hwy 42, which was under construction. At a certain point, there was a stretch marked "fresh oil" with a few pylons. To avoid said oil, we had to drive on the opposite side of the road. Then, of course, a vehicle came from the opposite direction. It didn't seem like we would both fit on the remaining dirt portion of the road...so I moved over to the oiled portion.

Upon arrival in Elbow, we discovered that the truck looked like...well...see attached photo.

In the morning we discovered that our motel was directly next door to a coffee shop/laundromat/car wash. Next door to that, there happened to be a mechanic's shop. Between advice from the very kind mechanic, an endless supply of toonies from the lovely ladies who ran the car wash, and wonderful help from Cari...we managed to get most of it off. It didn't come off the undercarriage, but the mechanic assured me that it wouldn't cause any damage. He said that some people even oil the underside of the car to prevent rock damage and rust...and we got it for free.

