

ORVW Rally Report  
Elkton RV Park, Elkton, OR  
May 15-19, 2025

Thursday, May 15.

Dear diary, Seeing the RV park from above my heart soared, driving down the hill and into the park is like coming home. I see some familiar rigs



already in their assigned sites and the anticipation is palpable. The campground hosts are the same couple as last year and they are so welcoming and thankful to have reclaimed “their park” from

the flood waters. We are all grateful. Elkton RV Park is a favorite May destination and has been for a number of years now. June isn’t coming until tomorrow, so I have loads of time to set up, greet the members already here and watch as others meander on in during the afternoon. This will be a full, fun weekend. The hosts, Emogene and Becky, have many interesting items on the agenda. Can’t wait! Five members, including yours



truly, play Square Nine at 6:30pm. Jeanette wins the “big pot”.



Friday, May 16

Dear Diary, 6:13am

Patrick just texted me from home, he's been sick all night. So have I! My body repelled something all night long, I have no strength left. Food poisoning? We try to assess where this came from. I'm too tired to text. I'm dehydrated but I

cannot keep even a sip of water down. My ribs hurt. All I can think of is “don't pass out, don't pass out”.

11:00am - I text Joan that I need help, please send Marjo or Helen (retired medical). Marjo comes into the Admiral with Charlotte and advises calling 911. I weakly concur. The EMTs are removing me to the ambulance and I see June's car. I do not see June but she is familiar with the Admiral, I'm not concerned and truthfully, at that point, couldn't have done anything anyway. I'm off to the ER.

5:26pm - after receiving a bag of saline via IV, some anti-nausea meds and sleeping under 3 warm blankets, the ER doctor determines that I can go home. Diagnosis is “food poisoning” and severe dehydration. At my age I guess that part can be quite dangerous. I texted June and she is just sitting down to potluck at the park and the group is letting her go first so she can drive the 38 miles to retrieve me. On the way back she tells me of the opening of the rally weekend. Emogene presented the quilt for the raffle, started collecting “early pictures” of the members for an Identification Game and introduced the agenda. Sounds like a perfect start to hopefully a perfect weekend.



Saturday, May 17

Dear Diary, what a beautiful sunrise! The air is crisp and clean, people are out walking dogs and getting ready for a busy day. The continental breakfast was set out, coffee made and everyone's smiling and greeting one another. I head to the pavilion around 9am to cheer for my return. I am so tired, but a small yogurt cup and some hot tea stays down, and I can



enjoy and appreciate being here. Besides, I have a business meeting to convene at 10:30. Gotta take care of the chapter requirements! After the meeting I head back to the Admiral for a nap. Later I found out that the pavilion was a hive of activity all day. Members were scrutinizing the photos trying to determine

who is who. Some made beautiful mandala sun catchers. A few worked on the puzzle that was set up the previous day. And Vivian, a guest who came with Barb, brought jewelry making materials for anyone who wanted to dabble in making a bauble. Though the weather was changeable from minute to minute, moving the tables into a U shape with a propane patio heater in the middle





kept the area cozy and tolerable. Around 5pm, members begin reassembling for our potluck dinner but before eating we head outside for a



group picture. As I look down at the river from the bank, I cannot imagine the amount of water that it took to not only flood the park but to put the (approx 36" tall) power towers under water! The potluck offerings are amazing! We have soups, chili and artistic charcuterie boards, veggies galore, gourmet breads and desserts. After dinner the quilt winner is drawn, and Jade goes away wrapped in Frida Kahlo splendor. The identity of each picture is revealed and quite a few did very well, although Pam L. fooled everyone by submitting three pictures! Prizes were awarded. The number of matchbox cars in the pitcher was also revealed and June won. That evening there were 9 Square Nine players, so they divided into two games.





Sunday, May 18  
Dear Diary,  
7:26am The morning is dreary, a precursor to the day. June was sick all night. She said she may have overeaten the night before, the potluck table was very inviting. I got a text from

Mo, she and Tamra were both sick last night and are almost out of toilet paper. Do I have extra rolls. Oh no! I realize that Lynda wasn't at dinner, has anyone checked on her? I've been spending most of my time in my RV resting so I'm not aware of all the activity or missed activity. I'm still so tired. As I leave with the toilet paper, Kathy meets me and says we have three members sick to the left and four sick to the right of her rig. What? Am I ground zero? Food poisoning is not contagious; this is something else. Marjo and Helen call it "norovirus" spread. From very recent experience I know that staying hydrated is very important. Using the funds from the quilt raffle, Kathy borrows June's car to go up the hill and buy Gatorade at the one country store in Elkton. We begin knocking on doors and handing out bottles of Gatorade. All activities for Sunday are cancelled. The members who are feeling fine make the decision to leave the park and head home. Kathy and Kelsie pack up, Sharon and Charlotte, Jade, Barb and Vivian, Jeanette and Marjo, Kathy and Joan. Life in the park got very quiet Sunday afternoon. I make one last round to make sure everyone has what they need to get through the night. No one is actively sick anymore; we are tired and sore. Everyone seems to be holding down the Gatorade, I give out more bottles.

Monday, May 19

Dear Diary, at last count 19 out of 33 members got sick from this norovirus. To my knowledge, two members got sick soon after reaching home. June felt strong enough to head home in her car. I am done getting the Admiral ready to roll but I want to make one last check on those still here at the park. Many left earlier, I saw Pam leave, Lynne, Debbie, Becky. I hope everyone made it home safely. I have not received notice otherwise.

Facts about the Norovirus:

- \*Symptoms typically include nausea, vomiting, diarrhea and stomach pain. Sometimes a low fever is present but not always

- \*Symptoms will present 12 to 48 hours after exposure and can last from one to three days.

- \*Treatment focuses on symptom relief and drinking plenty of fluids to prevent dehydration

- \*Norovirus is spread by contact; it is not airborne. Washing hands often with hot, soapy water is necessary to prevent spread.

- \*ALCOHOL BASED HAND SANITIZERS DO NOT KILL NOROVIRUS.

Bleach based cleaners will kill the virus.





