



Grandma's Trailer

If you ever camped with Grandpa, you'll recall roasting weenies on the fire, gutting trout in the stream, gathering spider-infested firewood, sleeping under a drafty tarp, and waking up on a bed of sharp rocks. (Gramps slept in the camper; which only fit him and his campfire farts.) That was all fine, as a youngin'. But now you're older, and sharp rocks 'n' cramped campers don't feel as luxe as they used to.

Well, this ain't your Grandpappy's camper. This is your grandma's.

Gramps only packed the bare necessities. His camp was efficient and tactical, but about as cozy as a doily on a cactus.

But Grams wants you to feel at home. She knows that no matter where you lay your head, fresh-baked cookies and snuggly blankets can make any camp feel downright hot-off-the-griddle homey. And she even replaced the rocks with pillows, because she loves you.

Sweet Mamie packed every amenity you'd have if you were visiting her. Like a swiss-army knife with oven mitts, Granny's trailer is ready for anything and sacrifices nothing.

But how?



Using our Rick Showerinzksi Trailer-o-Matic (patent pending), we shrunk Meemaw's house to fit snug as a bug inside this 2009 Jayco Eagle. This sweet trailer candy is as comforting as those caramels Nana keeps in her purse. Complete with a pair of soft cream recliners, oversize kitchen, floral drapes and matching hide-a-bed, you're pert near steppin' into 34 feet of nostalgia-on-wheels.

Same as Grandmammy's, the kitchen is the star of the show. Where warm food and memories are made. It has every appliance for cooking meat pies, roasts, perogies, butter tarts, and Nanaimo bars. (Because her little cuddle muffin deserves the best.)

With a full entertainment centre, sofa, four-person dinette, toy-train-track floor space, and a peninsula kitchen counter, Mumzie's trailer can fit a handful of happy hosers while passing around fresh out-the-oven shortbreads.



How big is the fridge? Five'll getcha ten that you can fit a side of beef in this 8 cubic-footer. With a pantry big enough to stock a lifetime supply of Kraft Dinners, the Eagle can go visit the Newfies and back with food left over.

Once you're stuffed, head up to the queen bed and sleep off your food coma. Throw a TV on the desk and watch your shows. Take a hot shower. The giant closet has a washer/dryer hookup, so GamGam's lil pumpkin always has clean laundry.

Nannie's trailer goes just about anywhere you want. The high-impact Airborne hitch is built to take a lot of road, so when there's nothing to do in the city, head on out and give'er all ya got. The highway will run out of clicks before the Eagle does.

The outside storage bay fits tools, axes, fishing tackle, tent poles, sleeping bags, hiking boots, parkas, and whatever else you need to keep feeling rugged. One of the most important parts of camping is letting yourself go feral. We also know that when you're done running the woods like a wolf-raised wild child, you'll return to the open arms of Grandma's trailer. Where she'll listen to you recount the day's adventure, and help you plan the next one.

She's here, she's ready, and she's waiting for you. All you gotta do is come pick her up. Ain't that right, Rick?

