

Texas Gulf Coast Unit

**Yellow Rose Caravan
U-311
June 7th-June 24th, 2003**

To the

Wally Byam Caravan Club International

**46th International Rally
June 28th -July 4th, 2003**

Burlington, Vermont



DEDICATED TO
JIM & GWEN PRATT
LEADERS OF
THE YELLOW ROSE
CARAVAN #U-311

JUNE 7 TO JUNE 24, 2003



IN APPRECIATION TO
JIM & MARGARET LOVELADY
CO-LEADERS OF
THE YELLOW ROSE
CARAVAN #U-311

JUNE 7 TO JUNE 24, 2003



**IN APPRECIATION
FOR SERVICES RENDERED
BY DR. DONALD CAIN
DURING THE YELLOW
ROSE CARAVAN TRIP
TO BURLINGTON, VERMONT**



Many thanks to Dr. Cain for medical services rendered to the people on this trip to Burlington. If he learned that anyone had a medical problem, he willingly offered whatever help was appropriate, and continued to follow their progress as long as needed. We were lucky to have him on our caravan. THANK YOU DR. CAIN.

**IN APPRECIATION
FOR SERVICES RENDERED
BY BILL WILSON
DURING THE YELLOW
ROSE CARAVAN TRIP
TO BURLINGTON, VERMONT**



Many thanks to Bill Wilson for helping so many people on this trip when they had problems with their tow vehicle or trailer, or even a flat tire. He was right there to help, many times without being asked. If he saw someone with a problem, he went over and offered his help willingly, and with his mechanical experience, he usually got it fixed right away. We were lucky to have him on our caravan. THANK YOU BILL.

TEXAS GULF COAST UNIT

YELLOW ROSE CARAVAN U-311

ORGANIZATION

Committees are essential to the effective operation of the caravan, and chairpersons have been assigned to the various committees. It is expected that caravan members will volunteer to help with one or more of the committees.

CARAVAN LEADER	JIM PRATT
WAGONMASTER	JIMMY LOVELADY
DEPARKER & CABOOSE	BILL WILSON
TREASURER	MARGARET LOVELADY
ACTIVITIES DIRECTOR	HUNTER PRATT
JOURNALIST-REPORTER	MAURINE PARKER
PARKERS	JIM COZAD & BOBBY MOTT
SOCIAL DIRECTOR	BETTY WILSON
SAFETY	DR. CAIN

CARAVAN ROSTER

U-311

June 7 - 24, 2003

Dr. Donald Cain

Evelyn Clegg, and guests
Shelly Pelton & Laura Pelton

James & Irma Cozad

Jim & Margaret Lovelady

Alex & Beverly McNair

Bobby & Verna Mott, and guest
Krystal Mott

O. L. & Maurine Parker

Hunter & Eleanor Pratt

Jim & Gwen Pratt

Bill & Judy Wilson

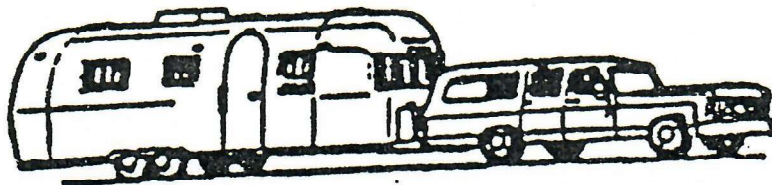
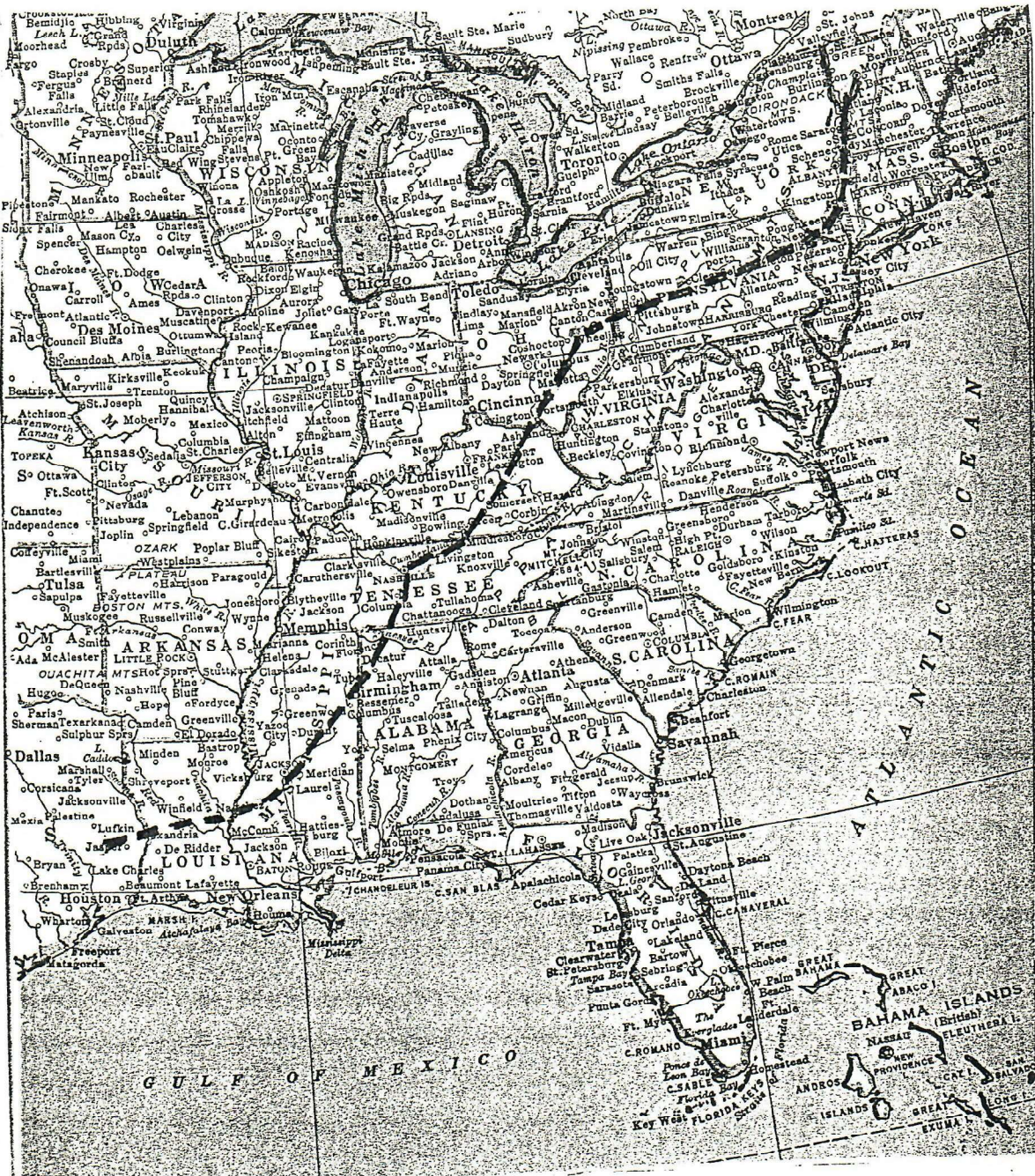
Richard & Betty Wilson

**ITINERARY
U-311**

**YELLOW ROSE CARAVAN TO BURLINGTON, VERMONT
JUNE 7, TO JUNE 24, 2003**

DATE	LOCATION (Leaving)	MILES	RVPARK/CAMPGROUND
6/7-8	TA-HI	236	Natchez Trace State Park
6/9	Natchez, MS	271	Barnes Crossing Campground
6/10-11	Tupelo, MS	178	Two-Rivers Campground
6/12-13	Nashville, TN	200	OH-Kentucky Campground
6/14-15-16	Berea, KY	340	Behind Artisan's Mercantile
6/17-18	Sugar Creek, OH	176	Penn Wood Airstream Park
6/19-20	Clarion, PA	211	81-80 R. V. Park
6/21-22	Mountaintop, P	167	Brok-N-Wood Family CG
6/23	Elizaville, NY	190	Shelburne Camping Area
6/24	Shelburne, VT	10	Airstream Int'l parking

FROM ZAVALLA, TEXAS THE YELLOW ROSE CARAVAN WENDS ITS WAY TO BURLINGTON, VERMONT



Saturday, June 7, 2003

By: Maurine Parker

Excitement fills the air this first day of our journey to Burlington, Vermont for the 46th International Airstream Rally. It is the day we have been planning for, and dreaming about, for a whole year. As we gather at TA-HI, waiting for the time to start, small groups of us greet each other joyfully in anticipation of the pleasures that lie ahead.

Our Caravan leader, Jim Pratt, called us together for driving instructions, followed by a prayer for a safe journey, and the first group of four Rvs, the Jim Pratts, Dr. Cain, the Parkers, and the Motts, rolled out the gate at about 20 minutes before nine o'clock. The second group, led by Jim Lovelady, followed in about 15 minutes with the Loveladys, the Cozads, the McNairs, and Bill & Judy Wilson. Our trip today will be about 236 miles, from Zavalla, TX to the Natchez Trace State Park, in Natchez, Mississippi.

We took highway 147 across the bridge over Lake Sam Rayburn, through Broaddus where Richard & Betty Wilson were waiting to join the second group. The CB radio in each vehicle was turned on and comments were made along the way about various things, the way highway 103 was patched, and the pretty white house with the red roof. After a short rest stop in Natchitoches, La. we followed I-49 south to Alexandria, La., through a farming area of healthy looking cotton and corn crops. The men who had grown up on farms commented on how thick the corn was growing, and wondered how it could make anything, growing so close together. We saw beautiful magnolia trees, and vines that cover bushes, trees, and everything else in its path, giving it a grotesque appearance.

After having lunch in our trailers, we followed highway 28 to highway 84 to Feriday, La., then on across the mighty Mississippi River into Natchez. We got to the Natchez Trace state park about 3:00 o'clock, a beautiful park with concrete pads and lots of trees. After getting settled, we gathered for happy hour, to talk about the trip today, how lye soap was made in the days of long ago, and about the interesting things to see here. Natchez, a richly preserved antebellum town, with a population of 18,464, has been called a "feast for the eyes" because of the distinctive architectural styles found here. There is a downtown walking tour, or you can take the trolley instead. The Grand Village of the Natchez Indians sounds interesting, with its Emerald Mound, the 3rd largest mound in the U. S. We will only be here two nights, so we can't see all of this interesting city.

Sunday, June 8, 2003

By: Judy Wilson

Second day of caravan:

This is a beautiful campground at Natchez State Park. The morning was set aside for church of your choice. We met at the Carriage House restaurant at Stanton Hall at 12:30 for lunch. Margaret Lovelady and I had our first mint julips here. We all had a very enjoyable meal. After dinner, Bobby Mott, with granddaughter, Krystal, Dr. Cain, and Bill and I went on a tour of Stanton Hall. This is a very impressive house built by Frederick Stanton, and is one of the most visited natural historic landmarks in America. Walmart was also visited by some of us, and their gas was the cheapest around.

When we got back to the park, Evelyn Clegg and her guests, daughter Shelly Pelton and granddaughter Laura, had arrived to join the caravan. Several of the men spent some time this afternoon working on the new radio that Jim Pratt had received from his daughter as his Father's Day gift. Jim Lovelady took pictures of the buzzards on the spillway looking at the tombstones. International Paper Company has closed their plant in Natchez, and the city will rely more on tourist business as a source of income.

Maurine Parker writes - Jim & Gwen, Richard & Betty Wilson, Dr. Cain, O. L. and I, and some others of our group, attended church services at a small Baptist church in the area, then we joined the others at Stanton Hall for lunch. Afterward, Dr. Cain decided to go with Bill and Judy for the afternoon, so the three couples of us were driven by Jim Pratt on a most interesting tour. He took us to the ancient downtown section where the beautiful old antebellum homes and churches were located, he drove us by the riverboat docking area, the Isle of Capri casino, the Natchez Trace Parkway and the State Park, and through the riverfront area, with its restaurants and bars, referred to as "Under-the-Hill".

Natchez has an outstanding visitor center, where we saw the Natchez Exhibits and enjoyed free coffee and drinks. The National Park Service has an information desk here, and they said that a section of the Natchez Trace is being resurfaced, and suggested that we detour by Vicksburg to Jackson. The Cozads, McNairs and Loveladys visited the historic Antebellum home "Rosalie". Several of our group visited the Grand Village of the Natchez Indians, a 128 acre site with a very interesting museum, a reconstructed Natchez Indian house, and ceremonial mounds on the banks of St. Catherine Creek. All reported a most enjoyable day in Natchez.

Monday, June 9, 2003

By: Gwen Pratt

Third day of caravan:

After the 8.00 AM drivers meeting, we departed the Natchez Trace State Park in Natchez for Tupelo, MS. Bobby Mott has volunteered to lead as chaplain and brings us a prayer and verse or so of scripture each morning.

It is nice to have Evelyn Clegg and her daughter and granddaughter join us, making 11 units in our caravan.

It is a very beautiful day to be traveling, not very hot. We had to make a change in travel plans as a section of the Natchez Trace from Port Gibson to Jackson is under construction, and we detoured via Vicksburg, adding about 18 miles to our route.

After reaching Jackson, we were able to get on the Trace for the rest of the trip to Tupelo. The Trace is a very scenic drive, the 50 mile per hour speed limit lets you enjoy the drive even more. Mile-posts are marked starting in Natchez and at mile-post 105 to 113 the Ross Barnett reservoir parallels the Trace for 8 miles, nice drive with wild geese noted along the reservoir. Beautiful flowers, brown-eyed susans in abundance; magnolias, the state flower are in bloom.

At River Bend, mile-post 122, the Pearl river at the upper end of Ross Barnett Reservoir was found to have picnic areas large enough to get all our RV rigs parked. Everyone had lunch on their own; some took a 30 minute rest time, others sat under the many shade trees observing boaters and water skiers on the river.

There is only one service station on the entire Trace, at mile-post 193, Jeff Busby picnic area at Little Mountain. Several were getting very low on fuel and anxious to reach this point. We anticipated a very high price for gasoline since they have no competition and were gratified to find prices about as low as we'd seen since leaving home (\$1.35.9) and most everyone topped their tanks.

It was rather confusing trying to find the "Barnes Crossing Campground" in Tupelo, MS., directions in Travel Life left much to be desired, but miraculously, we drove right in. After getting parked and set up, happy hour was enjoyed by all as we shared the days delights and frustrations!

Tuesday, June 10, 2003

By: Betty Wilson

Fourth day of caravan:

We met at 8:00 o'clock to discuss route and travel plans from Tupelo, MS to Nashville, TN., about 178 miles. Our Chaplain, Bobby Mott, gave a scripture reading and ended with a prayer for our safety. Evelyn and her family are staying behind today so her granddaughter can visit Elvis Presley's birthplace in Tupelo before they leave. They will catch us later in Nashville.

We had a problem getting on the Trace, made several wrong turns. But soon we were on our way, enjoying the beauty of the scenery, and the leisurely pace of fifty miles per hour. At mile 327 we crossed the Tennessee River at Colbert Ferry. It is said that George Colbert was an itinerant preacher who ran a small inn. Records show that in 1812, he charged Andrew Jackson \$75,000 to ferry Jackson's army across the river, but there is no record that he ever got paid.

We decided to stop at the Meriwether Lewis (of the explorer team Lewis & Clark) park for lunch. The Lewis & Clark expedition explored the western frontier from 1804 to 1806. Lewis was only 35 and governor of the Louisiana Territory on his way to Washington D.C. when he stopped for the night. When the innkeeper heard two gunshots, he rushed to Lewis's room to find him mortally wounded. He died a few hours later, and is buried nearby. Historians think he may have killed himself because of a drug problem, or mental illness, or a terminal disease. But to shoot himself twice raises questions, and others think it was probably a robbery and murder.

The afternoon passed quickly and soon we were approaching Nashville. We were watching heavy thunder clouds ahead and the closer we got to the Two Rivers Campground the darker the clouds became. By the time we got into the park and went in to register, the thunder and lightening were overhead and the downpour began, and continued during the time we were parking.

Although it rained very hard for a while, it began to slack off in time for everyone to keep the plans they had made for their first night in Nashville. The Loveladys and Cozads went to the Grand Ole Opry as did the McNairs. Judy and Bill went to eat at Bob Evans. Richard and I went to the mall. Evelyn and her family had arrived during the rain, and Dr. Cain took them to the mall. Jim & Gwen, O. L. & Maurine, and Bobby, Verna & Krystal all went to the French Quarter Restaurant to eat, and listen to aspiring song writers singing their songs.

Wednesday, June 11, 2003

By: Krystal Mott

Fifth day of caravan:

We woke up this morning to overcast skies, with a forecast of thunderstorms during the day. We had breakfast and then went sightseeing. We arrived at the Opryland hotel at 10:00 a.m. While there we saw many unique and beautiful things, like the observatory waterfalls, and the delta island. There were many different tropical plants, flowers, and trees. We visited some of the gift shops in the hotel, and purchased a few items. We also went to the Coca Cola general store, where I purchased a stuffed animal for a friend.

After that, we went to Camping World where Papa bought numerous things. Then we returned to the campground and Granny rested while Papa and I went to the mall to look for my Mother a gift.

Everyone in general did many things. Almost everyone went to see the Opryland hotel, and the Opry Mills mall, to look around. A major place where most everyone went Camping World and the Bass pro shop.

During the late evening, the Cozads, Loveladys, Dr. Cain, Evelyn, Shelly, and Laura went to the General Jackson Show Boat where they enjoyed a fine meal and great entertainment. While the Jim Pratts, the Hunter Pratts, the Parkers, and the Motts went to the Nashville Palace and ate dinner and were also entertained by the Palace band who played and sang country music, both new and old, and some cajun and bluegrass. Bill and Judy Wilson stayed in the park and listened to the band there. Alex and Beverly stayed in the park and watched a basketball game while doing laundry. Richard and Betty Wilson decided to just stay in their motorhome and rest for the next day of travel.

Maurine Parker writes - We had more heavy rain at the park about 10:30 this morning, and Hunter and Eleanor Pratt arrived about 11:00 a.m. It is good to have them join us, our caravan is now complete, with 11 units.

Thursday, June 12, 2003

By: Evelyn Clegg, Shelly Pelton, Laura Pelton

Sixth day of caravan:

We awoke to overcast skies, but the sun made a valiant effort to break through.

Our eight o'clock meeting began with Jim Pratt discussing a few minor changes in our beginning route from the Two Rivers Campground in Nashville, TN to our destination in Berea, KY. Bobby Mott gave a brief devotional with his text taken from the book of John, and led the prayer for our friendship circle. Hunter and Eleanor Pratt joined our travel group which now consists of eleven units.

O. L. and Maurine Parker picked up a loose screw somewhere, resulting in a flat tire - just a minor problem for our "quick fixer upper" genius, Bill Wilson. The entire gang got back together again for a lunch stop at Glasgow, Kentucky. A few local businesses benefitted from our brief stop-over - Dairy Queen, K-Mart, McDonald's, etc.

The drive through Daniel Boone National Forest was spectacular. We arrived at OH-Kentucky R.V. park at Berea, Kentucky about 2:30 PM. Laura and Krystal, the young and energetic twosome, went for a swim in the pool almost immediately. Laura had an encounter with a metal gate, and the gate won. She had a black eye to prove it!

Happy hour was enjoyed at the Lovelady's spot. Plans were discussed for the next day's activities. Some travelers went to the local cafeteria, some ate in, and some went to other establishments.

As the day winds to a close, not many are seeking further entertainment, but tomorrow is another day.

Friday, June 13, 2003

By: Margaret Lovelady

Seventh day of caravan:

The group awoke to cloudy skies, but no rain in Berea, Ky. on Friday the thirteenth, 2003. The group enjoyed many activities on this day.

Several of the group took a tour of Berea College with two excellent tour guides, those attending were, Jim & Margaret Lovelady, Irma & Jim Cozad, Dr. Cain, Hunter Pratt, and Richard & Betty Wilson.

We were joined by many of the group for a delicious lunch at Boone Tavern Restaurant. Great southern cooking and a great wait staff enhanced the experience.

Points of interest that were enjoyed by all of us were the Log House Craft Gallery, and a visit to Old Town. Judy Wilson bought a beautiful baby blanket for their new grandchild.

We all returned to camp for a short rest, and to talk about our experiences and "purchases" of the day at "Happy Hour" that afternoon. Our trusted drivers met for a short meeting and discussed the changes for travel on Saturday morning, June 14, 2003.

Eleanor & Hunter Pratt reported that a wonderful meal was available at the Berea College cafeteria for \$5.00 a person. Several of the group attended and were not disappointed.

Our two young ladies, Krystal & Laura spent some time soaking up some sunrays in the pool.

Maurine Parker writes - More about Berea College - Their goal is "Enriching the lives of children, adults, and the elderly in our community, and providing meaningful service, learning, and leadership experiences for Berea College students." They require all students to work 10-15 hours per week in approved jobs on campus and in the community while carrying a full academic course load. These young people work in many different capacities, such as the restaurant, wood-working shop, gift shop, crafts shop and many others. Many poor students get a good education here who otherwise would not get one.

Saturday, June 14, 2003

By: Beverly McNair

Eighth day of caravan:

8:00 AM, a very comfortable, breezy day. We had our group blessing and on the road again. The sun is shining, the landscapes, farms, and homes are really outstanding.

We are behind #1462, Bobby & Verna Mott, cruising along at about 60 mph. Just crossed the bridge over the Kentucky river. We passed a beautifully painted water tower (with horses) in Lexington. Just passed a drive-in theater, sign shows Nemo is being shown. It has great reviews for animation and color. The ranches have endless wood fences. Seeing many black barns which had been used for tobacco storage.

Having a break along side the road. There's clover and some purple wild flowers on the hill where we're parked. We had a delay and now are behind #7545, Bill & Judy. In Maysville we had to take a detour through town because the bridge was closed. Many old houses high on a hill. Awesome suspension bridge, we are crossing over the Ohio river, sign says Ohio "In the heart of it all".

We are behind Bobby & Verna again and on a winding road, a little tough for the drivers. On our way again after a nice lunch stop in our rigs. After some construction we are able to go 60 mph for a short time. We've seen many trees, now we are into farmland area.

Somehow we ended up behind Bill & Judy. We are in a residential area of nice old homes. Not for long, we're back in the country, flat fields, some cultivated, some corn growing. We had a short rest, back on the road behind Loveladys. Many trees on both sides of freeway. Made it safe and sound to Sugarcreek. Sign says "Welcome to Sugarcreek, the little Switzerland of Ohio". Saw several Amish buggies going about their business.

We went to the 50s celebration, had a good meal at 50s cost. We looked over the vintage cars, brought back memories of our youth. Several others from our group were there also.

Sunday, June 15, 2003

By: Irma Cozad

Ninth day of caravan:

Sugar Creek Ohio - This is the day! This is the day the Lord has made, let us rejoice and be glad in it. How can I when I have to rise before noon? But there are compensations - like real breakfast! Getting straightened around and dressing for church; even fixed my hair with the hot comb only to find out church started here at 9:00 or 9:30 depending on the individual group. But that's okay - we'll hold our own service. Bobby Mott expounded on Paul in Gal. 1, in the shade by the store. Man alive - one of the campers from Ohio told us the temperature last week was 50 degrees and it rained nearly every day. At least we got to 70, muggy, sunny, and only a big hole for campsites. Last night there was a shortage of electrical hook-up spots; and that's with reservations made weeks ago!!

After "church" we had today's "Happy hour" and Hunter enlightened us on scenic tours, museums, etc. The group then dispersed to do their own thing. We accompanied the Loveladys "en toure" to Warther carvings (in Dover), Riverfront Antique Mall (New Philadelphia) and scenic vistas where we saw beautiful agricultural domains and the Amish farming practices; saw a number of buggies laden with couples and also complete families (especially in the Berlin township area). Several large dairy farms, chicken brooder houses, draft horses were principle products at several sites.

And then there's Jim & Gwen mired down in the bog here at camp. Several of the "camp specialists" were at work preparing the rig for extraction. Jim Lovelady assisted and pulled them out with his truck. Alex has a problem with alignment on his motor home, and so spent time after we arrived searching for a shop.

Maurine Parker writes - The Amish women seem to be busy all the time. They make jellies and preserves, all kinds of craft items, and beautiful quilts. Every store that sells Amish products will have a good supply of quilts, of all different patterns. Some of the quilts are real works of art, and some are quite expensive. In the grocery stores things like flour and sugar, jello gelatin, cocoa, cake mixes, all the things that come in boxes in our stores, are in plastic bags in their stores. They will have a large bag of gelatin, for instance, with instructions about how much to measure out for making a certain amount. It is interesting to see how different things are in their world, as compared to ours.

Monday, June 16, 2003

By: Maurine Parker

Tenth day of caravan:

We are still in Sugar Creek, Ohio, 59 degrees this morning, 75 high expected. We met at eight o'clock to discuss places to go today. This is in the heart of Amish country, and there is so much to see. While waiting for others to get ready to go, Hunter, O. L. and I drove into the countryside. We saw clothes hanging outside on lines at the Amish homes, Monday is their washday and they get it done very early. The Amish in this area appear to be prosperous, they have large homes, some three stories, all very well-kept, lawns mowed and lots of pretty flowers. White houses and red barns dot the landscape, we passed a schoolhouse with a bell in the tower for calling children to school, we saw llamas, a man cutting hay with a horse-drawn mower, and telephone booths for use in emergencies. We stopped at Beck's Mill Country store. They had one large room of fabrics for dresses, and all was solid color, most a dull or drab color, no flowers or stripes or designs.

The Historic Roscoe Village in Coshocton invites us to "Step back into the 19th century", with their 1830s restored village and quaint shops. There is a musical instrument in the Visitor Center called the Regina Sublima manufactured in 1892 in New York City by Gustave Brachausen who came to America in 1889. For a quarter, it still plays pretty music. It must have been the forerunner of the nickelodeon, as it looks much like it.

Zoar, named after the Biblical town to which Lot fled seeking refuge from Sodom, was another interesting place we visited. It was settled in 1817 by German separatists, and was a communal living community. In 1827 the Society was contracted to dig seven miles of the Ohio-Erie Canal which passed through their land, for which they were paid \$21,000. This money allowed them to pay off the debt on 5500 acres of land along the Tuscarawas River which they had purchased. Men and women had equal rights, and women helped dig the canal. For that reason, the sexes, even married couples, were separated during the canal digging to insure that the women would not become pregnant and be unable to work.

Warther Carvings in Dover was also interesting. "World's Master Carver", Ernest Warther, using only a knife, files and ingenuity, carved steam locomotives and trains dating from 250 B.C. to the present day, out of wood and ivory. He made his own knives to work with, and fine kitchen cutlery like he used can be bought in the museum. An admirer of Abraham Lincoln, at age 80 he spent one year carving an 8 foot ebony and ivory replica of the Lincoln Funeral Train. Looking through the lighted window of the funeral coach, one can see Lincoln lying in his coffin. The eagle insignia and gentle folds of ebony draperies are part of the fine detail.

Tuesday, June 17, 2003

By: Eleanor Pratt

Eleventh day of caravan:

At 8:00 AM in drizzling rain, we said "goodbye" to the Amish around the Sugar Creek area. We will long remember their hospitality and their craftsmanship - from the colorful quilts to their skilled woodworking. We should also mention that they are excellent cooks, for last night they served all twenty-three of us a most delicious meal which they prepared. A very unique experience.

Traveling I-77 we passed Zoar, OH., where many of us spent an interesting day. Zoar, settled in the early 1800s was a depiction of the lifestyle of that time. Some of the caravan members expressed a desire to return and spend more time in the area.

In a stretch of very dense traffic, the second half of our caravan over-took the first half and had to pass to the lead. After a while we stopped at a rest area, and resumed our usual formation.

Traveling on I-80 toward Clarion, PA., we drew nearer to Penn Wood, an Airstream park owned and operated by Airstream members of the Pennsylvania unit of WBCCI. Upon our arrival, Bud and Eugenie Seets, who spend their summers at Penn Wood, assisted our group in parking. The friendly hospitality was most heart warming. We recalled the points of interest we had seen so far and how really beautiful our country is, especially when explored with a group of friends. That is the heart of the Airstream caravan experience.

Maurine Parker writes - The pavilion here at Penn Wood has been reserved for us tonight, so that our group can have a pot-luck supper together. Our ladies fired up the cookstoves in the trailers, and, as always, prepared a sumptuous meal, but the highlight of the meal was the dessert which Hunter Pratt brought. While driving around the countryside yesterday morning, he saw a young girl walking with a tray of fresh-picked strawberries. He immediately stopped, and asked if she would sell some to him, and she did. So he brought a big bowl of red, luscious strawberries, cake to put them on, and ice cream to top it off with. Hunter Pratt's dessert was the "Belle of the Ball".

Wednesday, June 18, 2003

By: Jim Lovelady

Twelfth day of caravan:

Bullfrogs bellowing in the early morning tell me everything is alright in my world. Penn Wood Airstream Park in Clarion, Pennsylvania is nestled within a deep old growth forest where streams and spruce trees abound.

A walk around the park in the misty morning helped me quiet the roar of the freeway traffic in my head.

A photographer waited patiently for an angler to land a fish. Patience would not bring fish soon, so Hunter snapped my picture.

Judy Wilson's sister, Mary came to visit. They had a great day as Judy introduced her to each of us with a unique childhood story.

Seems as though there are few propane businesses with employees who know how to fill a B-Van tank. Shelly, Evelyn, and Laura went to seven businesses in Clarion and the surrounding area before they found someone who could fill the tank. Laura caught two fish on a new fishing rod and reel. Bill Wilson was her personal guide.

O. L. and Maurine bought a new CB radio and once again are on the air.

Jim Pratt felt under the weather today. Doc Cain made a house call and restricted his activity.

The Central Indiana group came in this afternoon. They had a wiener roast around the campfire. They are en route to Burlington and plan to arrive on the 25th.

Jim and Irma Cozad traveled to Jim's hometown of Franklin. They visited with Jim's cousins and caught up on family.

We, Jim and Margaret, went to the public library to access our email. The librarian helped with a new service. Mailstart.com allows one to log on once each week at no charge to check email on any server on the web. A fee of \$12-\$15/year subscription will allow unlimited access.

THURSDAY, June 19, 2003

By: Krystal Mott

Thirteenth day of caravan:

We left Penn Wood at 8:34 AM. It was a little foggy and light rain clouds were overhead. When I looked at the thermometer it read 59 degrees F.

The first group left 15 minutes before we did, so they left around 8:20 AM. My Grandpa was asked to lead the second group because one of the group leaders was sick. We are now on the road and making good time. The first group got delayed at the Flying J gas station because of severe congestion at the stop. The second group continued on to the first rest stop of the day.

After about a 15 to 30 minute stop, we continued on driving down Interstate 80 at a 55 mph pace. Throughout our travel of the day, we saw many rolling hills filled with many different species of trees. They looked like they were reaching for the now blue and clear sky that had developed. The sun finally started peeking out at 9:30 AM. We passed over the Susquehanna river at 9:43 AM while traveling East on Interstate 80. At mile marker 140 the caravan hit construction, which made us move over two west bound lanes. It was a narrow drive throughout the construction. We stopped for our second rest stop around 11:30 AM, two miles West of a little town named Snow Shoe.

The second group stopped for gas and lunch maybe 15 to 30 minutes later, while the first group pulled ahead to the campground. We crossed the Susquehanna River again at 1:50 PM, going East on Interstate 80. This particular river flows into the Chesapeake Bay.

After everyone arrived safely at the 81-80 RV Park at Mountaintop, PA. near Scranton, they organized a wiener and marshmallow roast on the spur of the moment. The ladies were scurrying around to find what they had in their trailers to contribute to the meal. Some had wieners, some had buns, others had chili, someone thought she has some onions, etc. Maurine hurried to her trailer to get a cake in the oven, hoping it would get done in time for the meal. All eyes were on the darkening clouds.

We all met at 5:30 PM and started to cook, and fix our plates. This group activity went on until about 6:00 o'clock, and then the rains came. We all managed to get some food on our plates, before we hurried back to our trailers to eat there. Maurine's cake was not done before the rain came, so she promised to save it for later.

Friday, June 20, 2003

By: Irma Cozad

Fourteenth day of caravan:

The rain came down, and the waters came up. But good Airstreamers can't be stopped by a little liquid sunshine - so its off to Scranton. Three cars made up our entourage consisting of thirteen dauntless explorers. Hunter Pratt with Jim Lovelady as navigator led the group, and we arrived at Steamtown Museum without a hitch. Located in the old Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad Roundhouse we learned how "Phoebe Snow and the roads of anthracite" led the way to progressive railroads without dirty clothes (Bituminous coal left much more soot!). Following the historical film we were lucky and got to ride the train with the school children. (Today is Friday and the regular train runs only on Saturday and Sunday - for \$15.00 and we rode for \$0 !)

The engine was Canadian built in 1923 and the passenger cars in 1930. Lackawanna railroad traversed a route from Buffalo, NY to Hoboken as one of five competing lines. We rode past the Iron Furnaces which manufactured T-rails for the trains. They preceded the railroads and their delivery enabled all five lines to flourish.

"Big Boy" was on display - largest steam engine ever built - and only eight of the twenty five originally built remain. The PA. Park Rangers conducted a mind-boggling ninety minute tour and then we "detrained" for a luscious mall lunch of your choice. The "Oriental" was yummy (sweet-sour chicken, almadine rice and egg rolls) and more than I could eat.

Back into the liquid sunshine and off to become qualified miners - each of us has a certificate to prove it. Perfect excursion for today - 300 feet underground we saw how men toiled (boys too) from 1940 until 1966 when the mine closed. The fellow who was buried in a coal slide waved goodbye to us as we departed. Then we began our return to camp - more of an adventure than anything we'd done all day. Search for the correct turns, resist the big trucks, dare to change lanes, enter the freeway, exit the freeway - in a pouring rain. Finally we arrived safely back at the RV campground. We really earned our eight hours of fun.

P.S. The rain only got harder as the evening wore on and we turned out the lights with the sound of rain drops on our aluminum roof!

Saturday, June 21, 2003

By: Laura Pelton

Fifteenth day of caravan:

The caravan drivers met at 8:00 AM to discuss our route for today. Bobby Mott read a verse from the book of Matthew and led us in prayer. We left from 81-80 RV park in Mountaintop, PA. Bill Wilson's awning hit another RV on the way out of the park. At 9:50 AM we stopped at a rest area on I-84. The roads are wet, it is cold and rain has been falling the whole way. Jim Pratt is feeling better today.

We crossed into New York at 10:50 AM on the Empire State Purple Heart Highway. (Do all of you know that Jim Pratt earned a Purple Heart in WW2?) We decided to go on to the camp instead of stopping at another rest area for lunch. We crossed the Hamilton Fish Newburgh-Beacon Bridge over the Hudson River. It is a toll bridge and it cost \$1 for us, \$2.50 for cars and trailers, and \$5.50 for motorhomes. We arrived at Brook-N-Wood Family campground at Elizaville, NY at 1:15 PM. The continuous rain kept the sightseers indoors.

Maurine Parker writes - We entered New York at Port Jervis on highway I-84 and followed it to U. S. 9, which led us right through the middle of the famed town of Hyde Park, NY., home to some of the grandest mansions in the lower Hudson valley. Situated on the beautiful Hudson River, Hyde Park, with the Berkshire mountains on the east, and the Catskill mountains on the west, was settled in 1742. It is 78.5 miles from New York City, a pleasant trip after the Vanderbilts built the New York Central Railroad to NYC. The large sycamore trees along Route 9 have been growing 250 years, and are still majestic and healthy. The milestones, suggested by Benjamin Franklin and erected to inform the horse-riding postal carriers of mileage, can still be seen along the highway.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt, former New York Governor, and 32nd President of the United States, was born in Hyde Park on January 30, 1882, and he was buried there after his death in 1945. While he was President, he let the world know about Hyde Park, which he loved.

Despite the beauty and history associated with Hyde Park, it was a nightmare getting the RVs through the narrow, crowded streets of this famous town. Every light seemed to be red when we got there, and the townspeople crowded in between the RVs making it impossible to follow the trailer ahead of you. I think I can safely say that we all gave a sigh of relief when we got through Hyde Park, NY. without any problems.

Sunday, June 22, 2003

By Maurine Parker

Sixteenth day of caravan:

Rain, Rain, go away, come again another day! It has rained for the last several days, sometimes a downpour, sometimes only a sprinkle. It continued through the night, and is still raining. Bobby, Verna and Krystal braved the rain to go to church only to find that church was at 9:30 and they had missed it. Jim and Margaret Lovelady attended church at St. John's Lutheran church in Manorton, NY at 9:30. Dr. Cain ordered Jim Pratt to rest in bed today. It is almost noon now, and some of us are still in the trailer, listening to the rain on the roof. Evelyn, Shelly and Laura took the B-Van to fill the gas tank, and ate lunch while they were out. Verna went to the store, and then washed some clothes. Bill Wilson slept while it rained, then fixed the sewer hose compartment on his trailer.

Richard & Betty Wilson, Alex & Beverly McNair, Jim & Margaret Lovelady, and Jim & Irma Cozad all went to see the fabulous Vanderbilt mansion in Hyde Park. Frederick Vanderbilt bought Hyde Park in 1895, and moved into the 50 room mansion in 1898. It had central heating, plumbing and power supplied by a hydro-electric plant on the estate. In 1878 Frederick had married Louise Anthony Torrance, 12 years his senior, and recently divorced from one of his cousins. Frederick was the grandson of Cornelius "Commodore" Vanderbilt and the son of William Henry Vanderbilt - both the richest men in America in their time. Visitors to their Hudson River Estate arrived by boat or rail or by private car. Thirteen rooms on the third floor housed the maids of visiting ladies. Like most of the prominent Hudson River families, the Vanderbilts used this home only for a few weeks in the spring and fall or an occasional weekend in winter. They spent summers at Newport, or cruising on their yacht, and the winter social season at their New York City townhouse. A staff of 60 or so maintained the house and grounds year-around. After Louise died in 1926, Frederick lived out his days here amid his trees and gardens. Louise's niece, Margaret Van Alen inherited the estate when Frederick died in 1938, and in 1940 she donated the 211 acres to the federal government, and they have kept it open to the public. The mansion and its contents remain unchanged from the time the Vanderbilts lived there.

The Richard Wilsons, McNairs, Loveladys and Cozads also went to Eleanor Roosevelt's home, Val-Kill. It is a stone cottage built in 1925 of original Dutch fieldstone. It provided her with a place of her own and for her friends on the extensive Roosevelt properties, away from the big house at Springwood. She lived at Val-Kill after Franklin D. Roosevelt died.

Monday, June 23, 2003

By: Eleanor Pratt

Seventeenth day of caravan:

After days of rain, bright sunshine greeted us as we prepared for our day of travel from Brok-n-wood Family Campground near Elizaville, NY to Shelburne Camping area north of Shelburne, Vermont. Richard Wilson stopped to check the lubricator on his vehicle, but fortunately there was no serious trouble. He was able to continue with the caravan.

Driving through beautiful farm lands, we saw apple orchards, peach orchards, and vineyards. Workers were picking strawberries in several areas, and we passed an asparagus field.

It will come as no surprise to the reader that we were slowed by road work on I-87. After crossing over the Hudson River, we traveled the outskirts of Albany, the capital of New York State. Due to very slow passage through a toll booth, we became somewhat scattered, but that was remedied later on by gathering at a rest stop. Crossing the Mohawk Erie canal, we remembered camping near Scocia, NY on a previous trip through this scenic area.

We all got a good laugh when we "lost" Bill and Judy Wilson, only to find them sitting in their folding chairs at the rest stop we had agreed on as our next stop. I guess you could say that they had taken the "scenic route". That's also what some of the caravan did a little earlier when we missed a turn and drove through Castleton, NY, a picturesque little town with some unusual old homes. We were so pleased that our error had resulted in this enjoyable side trip.

At Queensbury we crossed the Hudson River again, and stopped for fuel at Whitehall, NY. While searching for a place to stop for lunch, we were surprised to see a large porcupine in a field we were passing. It took us a while, but we found an area by a soccer field that was very suitable for all our trailers. There is much to see in the beautiful, historical Hudson River valley. Some of us plan to make a return trip if possible to explore it further.

We arrived at Shelburne, VT to spend the night before entering the rally site at Burlington, VT. On this trip, we have met new friends and renewed old friendships, as we have visited points of interest and have seen how magnificent this country of ours really is. Isn't that what Airstream caravanning is all about?

Tuesday, June 24, 2003

By: Maurine Parker

Eighteenth day of caravan:

This is the last day of our caravan, we are in Shelburne, Vermont, waiting for our scheduled time of 10:30 to leave for the rally site in Burlington, VT. We only have about eleven and a half miles to go, which shouldn't take long.

The day dawned fair, very different from the weather we have had for most of this trip. There were times when it seemed like we should start praying to God for another Noah.

Everyone is bustling around, getting last minute chores done. We were advised to fill the fresh water tank, and dump the holding tanks here. As each trailer finished doing that, we began to line up, some as early as 9:00 o'clock. We were visiting with each other, and talking about what a great caravan this has been, and how much we enjoyed each other's company.

We started out of the gate about 10:00 o'clock, and traveled in tight formation to the rally site. Once there, Dr. Cain and Bill & Judy went to the generator section. Betty and Richard went to the pet section, O. L. & I went to handicap parking. The others were parked together in Blue section, row 3. After we parked, we went to the building to register, and to sign up for games and other activities. Our end-of-the-caravan banquet had to be postponed until tomorrow at 4:00 PM because of lack of available facilities for tonight.

THE BANQUET

Wednesday, June 25, 2003

The TV reported that today is the hottest day on record for this date, and we all believe it. It was almost impossible to stay in our trailers long enough to dress up, but all attended the banquet. Our club president, Jim Lovelady, had prepared certificates thanking each one for the role they played in making our caravan such a success. All enjoyed the dinner and the fellowship, and we left there looking forward to the rally.

I would like to thank all of our journal correspondents, and special thanks to Jim & Margaret Lovelady for designing and printing the cover sheet, for getting the pages copied at a reduced rate, and then for helping to put the journals together.

**Caravan Roster
U-311
June 7-24,2003**

Dr. Don Cain

Evelyn Clegg, Shelly Pelton, Laura Pelton

James & Irma Cozad

Jimmy & Margaret Lovelady

Alex & Beverly McNair

Bobby & Verna Mott, Krystal Mott

O.L. & Maurine Parker

Hunter & Eleanor Pratt

Jim & Gwen Pratt

Bill & Judy Wilson

Richard & Betty Wilson

**U-311 CARAVAN
TA-HI to BURLINGTON
ROUTING & ITINERARY**

2003

SAT. JUNE 7--ZAVALLA, TX (TA-HI TO NATCHEZ TRACE STATE PARK, NATCHEZ, MS.)

LEAVE TA-HI AT 8 AM VIA TX 147 N TO TX 103	20 MILES
TX. 103 TO MILAN, TX	20
TX. 21 TO LA. 6	11
LA.6 TO I-49 SOUTH	41
I-49 S. TO LA 28, ALEXANDRIA, LA.	58
LA.28 N/E TO US 84, FERRIDAY, LA	60
US 84 FERRIDAY TO NATCHEZ, MS	12
US 84 TO US-61 AND ON TO RV PARK	10 <u>232</u>

Do not get prime ribs!

**SUN. JUNE 8
1 PM**

*Good
Camp ground*

CHURCH OF YOUR CHOICE
MEET AT CARRIAGE HOUSE RESTAURANT AT STANTON HALL FOR LUNCH, THE PREMIER ANTEBELLUM HOME IN NATCHEZ. RESERVATIONS WILL BE MADE FOR OUR GROUP WHICH IS VERY POPULAR WITH THE LOCALS. YOU CAN TOUR THE GROUNDS WITHOUT ADDITIONAL CHARGE; TOURS OF THE HOME ARE CONDUCTED EVERY 30 MINUTES FOR A \$6.00 ADMISSION FEE. THERE ARE 8 OTHER PRE-CIVIL WAR MANSIONS OPEN TO THE PUBLIC FROM ABOUT 9 AM TO 4 PM.

THERE ARE NUMEROUS INTERESTING AND HISTORIC THINGS TO VISIT. NATCHEZ WAS SETTLED BY THE FRENCH IN 1716, IS OLDER THAN NEW ORLEANS. THERE ARE MORE THAN 500 STRUCTURES BUILT BEFORE THE CIVIL WAR, 200 ARE ON THE NATIONAL REGISTER OF HISTORIC PLACES AND 12 ARE DESIGNATED AS NATIONAL HISTORIC LANDMARKS.

NATCHEZ UNDER THE HILL DATES BACK TO STERNWHEELERS ARRIVING, VISITING GAMBLING HALLS, BROTHELS, ETC.; WHICH ARE NOW CONVERTED TO RESTAURANTS, BARS, HOTEL AND OTHER NIGHT LIFE ACTIVITY !

WE HAVE DATA PRINTED FROM WEB SITES ON INTERNET FOR YOUR REVIEW OF OTHER THINGS; CASINOS ON THE RIVER; EOLA HOTEL FOR UNIQUE DINING, GRAND VILLAGE OF THE NATCHEZ INDIANS, CARRIAGE RIDES TOURS OF HISTORIC DOWNTOWN AREA, MUSEUMS AND HISTORICAL PARKS.

**U-311 CARAVAN
TA-HI TO BURLINGTON
ROUTING & ITINERARY**

2003

MON..JUNE 9 NATCHEZ, MS. TO TUPELO,MS. VIA NATCHEZ TRACE PARKWAY
LEAVE 8AM-US-61 & PARKWAY TO I-20, CLINTON,MS. 70 miles
I-20 TO I-220 (BYPASS JACKSON) TO I-55 17
I-55N TO NATCHEZ TRACE PKWY.,RIDGELAND, MS 2
CRAFTS CTR @ MILE MARKER 102 TO FRENCH CAMP 80
FRENCH CAMP,MS. TO MS 145/BUS.US-45S. 85
US-45S. TO RV CAMPGROUND AT BARNES CROSSING . 1 255
CAMPGROUND PHONE: (662) 844-6063

THE FRENCH CAMP ACADEMY WOULD BE A VERY INTERESTING PLACE TO STOP FOR LUNCH, BUT SINCE IT IS 169 MI. ALONG THE WAY IT MIGHT TAKE TO 1PM., TOO LATE FOR SOME FOR LUNCH, WE CAN GET A CONSENSUS WHEN WE FIRST GET TOGETHER AND MAKE NECESSARY RESERVATIONS.

THERE ARE A NUMBER OF INTERESTING SITES AND REST STOPS ALONG THE PARKWAY: EMERALD MOUNDS, RANGER STATIONS, ROSS BARNETT RESERVOIR PARALLELS THE TRACE FOR 8 MILES, REST STOPS & SCENIC VIEWS; CYPRESS SWAMP NATURE TRAIL, TUPELO NATIONAL BATTLEFIELD SITE (ONE MILE OFF TRACE), TUPELO VISITOR CENTER, ETC.

THE ELVIS PRESLEY'S BIRTHPLACE, A MODEST TWO-BEDROOM SHOTGUN HOUSE WITH A 15 A. PARK, GIFT SHOP AND A MEMORIAL CHAPEL WHERE LOCALS TALK THAT KNEW ELVIS, VISTA AND RELAY STORIES OF HIS EARLY LIFE. A MUSEUM AND STATUE ARE LOCATED IN THE PARK. THERE IS ALSO AN "ELVIS PRIESTLY DRIVING TOUR" OF 10 LOCATIONS SIGNIFICANT TO ELVIS; CHURCH,SCHOOLS,DRIVE INS.,ETC.

WE HAVE PULLED A NATCHEZ TRACE PARKWAY MILEPOST LIST OFF THE INTERNET THAT LIST MULTIPLE POINTS OF INTEREST FROM THE BEGINNING IN NATCHEZ TO MILEPOST 404, NORTHERN TERMINUS OF THE PARKWAY; AVAILABLE FOR YOUR REVIEW. ALSO A 10 PAGE ARTICLE WITH PHOTOS: "TRIPPING DOWN THE TRACE". FROM JUNE 2002 TRAILBLAZER.

**U-311 CARAVAN
TA-HI TO BURLINGTON
ROUTING & ITINERARY**

2003

TUE. JUNE 10 TUPELO,MS TO NASHVILLE, TN.

LEAVE 8 AM.- VIA NATCHEZ TRACE TO TN.100	138 MILES
TN.100, TO MERGER WITH US70S TO I-440	14
I-440 TO I-24/I-440	6
I-24/I-440 TO I-40	1
I-40 TO TN. 155/BRILEY PARKWAY	2
TN. 155/BRILEY PKW. TO McCOVOCK PIKE	5
LEFT 0.2 MI; RT. ON MUSIC VALLEY DR	<u>1</u> 167
ENTER TWO RIVERS CAMPGROUND;PH:615-883-8559	

*Good -
Close to
everything
across road
from mall.*

THINGS TO DO AND SEE IN NASHVILLE ARE SIMPLY TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION; WE HAVE BROCHURES FOR YOUR REVIEW. SIGHTSEEING TOURS AVAILABLE. WE HAVE MANY BROCHURES FOR YOUR REVIEW AND PLANNING IN THE TWO DAYS WE WILL BE HERE. CAMPING WORLD NEXT TO RV PARK IN EVENT ANY MINOR REPAIR OR SUPPLIES ARE NEEDED.

WED.JUNE11

OUR 2ND DAY HERE, SIGHTSEEING ON YOUR OWN. DINNER THEATERS WITH ENTERTAINMENT; COUNTRY MUSIC HALL OF FAME; RYMAN AUDITORIUM FORMER HOME OF THE GRAND OLE OPRY; BELLE MEADE PLANTATION; GENERAL JACKSON SHOWBOAT; THE PARTHENON; THE HERMITAGE, HOME OF PRESIDENT ANDREW JACKSON MUSEUMS, OPRYLAND HOTEL.ETC.;ETC.-----.

**U-311 CARAVAN
TA-HI TO BURLINGTON
ROUTING & ITINERARY**

2003

**JUNE 12
THURS.**

NASHVILLE, TN. TO BEREА, KY.	3 MILES
TN 155/BRILEY PKY TO US31E <i>Exit 16?</i>	85 65
<i>I-65</i> US31E, NORTH; TO GLASGOW, KY	75
CUMBERLAND PARKWAY TO KY.80,SOMERSET,KY.	10
KY-80 TO KY-461	19
KY-461 TO I-75	14
I-75 NORTH TO BEREА, EXIT 76; WEST ON KY-21	<u>1</u> 207
KY-21 TO OH-KENTUCKY CAMPGROUND	
CAMPGROUND PHONE: (859) 986-1150	

*Very muddy -
eat at school
for supper buffet
was 5.00*

BEREA IS A VERY OLD TOWN, BEREА COLLEGE IS OF INTEREST. ALL COLLEGE STUDENTS WORK 10-15 HOURS A WEEK TO EARN TOWARD THEIR TUITION. BOONE TAVERN HOTEL WORKS SOME 110 STUDENTS, MOSTLY IN THEIR RESTAURANT WHICH ATTRACTS VISITORS FROM ACROSS THE NATION FOR ITS FINE SOUTHERN CUISINE. DO NOT MISS EATING LUNCH OR DINNER AT LEAST ONCE WHILE YOU ARE HERE.

BEREA IS SAID TO BE THE CRAFTS CAPITAL OF KENTUCKY, THERE ARE MORE THAN 50 CRAFTSPERSON AND GALLERY OWNERS HERE, YOU CAN OBSERVE SOME WORKING AT THEIR CRAFTS.

FRI.

SIGHTSEEING ON YOUR OWN; HORSE STABLES OF THE AREA MAY BE AVAILABLE FOR TOURS; LEXINGTON ONLY 25 MILES AWAY.

SHAKER VILLAGE OF PLEASANT HILL, S/W OF LEXINGTON IS 45 MILES AWAY HAS A RESTORED SHAKER COMMUNITY MUSEUM; REPORTED TO HAVE EXTRAORDINARY DINING EXPERIENCES. THE RESTORED VILLAGE IS A PRESERVATION AND INTERPRETATION OF 34 ORIGINAL 19TH-CENTURY BUILDINGS AND 2,800 ACRES OF FARMLAND.

THE GREAT AMERICAN BRASS BAND FESTIVAL WILL BE HELD AT DANVILLE, KY JUNE 13-15, BUT WE'RE NOT SURE WHAT WILL BE FEATURED THE FIRST NIGHT, FRI. 13; OUR LAST NIGHT IN BEREА.

*Blue Lake Spring
Rest Stop*

**U-311 CARAVAN
TA-HI TO BURLINGTON
ROUTING & ITINERARY**

2003

JUNE 14

SAT.

BEREA, KY. TO SUGAR CREEK, OH.

I-75N. TO EXIT 95; KY 627

19 MILES

KY 627, THRU WINCHESTER TO US68, PARIS KY

30

US64 N., ~~CROSS OHIO RIVER TO US52 (OHIO)~~

44

US52 E. TO US 23, PORTSMOUTH, OH.

54

US23 N. TO OH159 CHILLICOTHE, OH

47

OH. 159 TO US 22; THRU LANCASTER TO I-70

74

I-70 E @ ZANESVILLE TO I-77

25

I-77 N TO DOVER, OH. (EXIT 83)

37

OH 39 W. TO SUGAR CREEK, OH

10 340

*Alto
at 41
to 32 to
23 to
159*

*5 1/2 day
25 1/2 hot days*

RV RESERVATIONS AT/BEHIND ARTISAN'S MERCANTILE,

PHONE: (330) 852-2456, HARRY ARNOLD.

SUGAR CREEK IS IN HEART OF AMISH COUNTRY OF OHIO,

THE SITE OF WBCCI SWISS FESTIVAL RALLY EACH FALL.

THERE IS MUCH TO DO AND SEE HERE, WE'LL STAY HERE

THREE DAYS TO REST UP FROM THE LONG DAY TRAVELING

TO GET HERE AND SEE THE GENERAL AREA. WE ARE HERE

DURING THE "FABULOUS FIFTIES FESTIVAL" WHERE PRICES

ARE SAID TO BE COMPARABLE TO 50'S.

SUN.

CHURCH OF YOUR CHOICE. TOUR AMISH FARM AREAS.

MON.

ONE HOUR STEAM TRAIN RIDE THROUGH COUNTRYSIDE

ON SAT. OR MON., MUSEUMS, AMISH HOME TOUR,

LEHMAN'S HARDWARE WHERE YOU STEP BACK IN TIME;

WINERIES, CHEESE FACTORIES.

*Back + Nicksy
Come down
went there
and love
good food
great place*

A VISIT TO WARTHER CARVINGS, MUSEUM AND KNIFE SHOP

IN DOVER IS AN ABSOLUTE MUST SEE! USING ONLY A KNIFE

HE HAS CARVED FROM IVORY, WALNUT, ETC THE HISTORY

OF STEAM LOCOMOTIVES, STEEL MILL DEVELOPMENT, ETC.

THERE IS A BEAUTIFUL SWISS GARDEN ON PREMISES ALSO.

OPEN EVERY DAY 9AM-5PM; GUIDED TOURS TO 4PM.

RESERVATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE FOR US TO EAT IN AN AMISH

HOME, MONDAY 6:30 PM, A VERY UNIQUE EXPERIENCE

YODERS AMISH FARM; BEHALT AND MANY OTHER PLACES ARE

RECOMMENDED. WE HAVE BROCHURES AVAILABLE.

ROSCOE VILLAGE-COSHOCTON, OH IS A HISTORIC VILLAGE ON

THE ERIE CANAL; RECOMMENDED FOR ITS HISTORY, CULTURE,

FINE DINING ,ETC. living HISTORY TOURS AVAILABLE.

**U-311 CARAVAN
TA-HI TO BURLINGTON
ROUTING 7 ITINERARY**

2003

**JUNE 17
TUE.**

**SUGAR CREEK, OH. TO "PENN WOOD" NEAR CLARION, PA.
LEAVE SUGAR CREEK VIA OH-39 TO DOVER, OH 10 MILES
I-77 N. TO EXIT 107, US-62 24
US-62 EAST TO I-80 JUST PASS YOUNGSTOWN, OH 55
I-80 EAST TO EXIT 10, CLARION, PA @ PA-66 68
PA-66 TOWARD VILLAGE OF LIMESTONE, PA. 4 161
PENN WOOD CAMPGROUND; PH:(814) 764-8963**

**&
WED.**

Have come to meet

PENN WOOD IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY AIRSTREAM MEMBERS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA UNIT OF WBCCI FOR EXCLUSIVE USE BY AIRSTREAM OWNERS. OUR FRIENDS AND FELLOW WBCCI MEMBERS; M. S, (BUD) & EUGENIE SEETS SPEND THEIR SUMMERS HERE. PERHAPS, THEY WILL HAVE RECOMMENDATIONS OF POINTS OF INTEREST TO US WHILE WE ARE HERE. THEIR PENN WOOD PHONE; (814) 764-5702.

WE WILL BE HERE TWO NIGHTS AND HAVE THEIR PAVILION RESERVED FOR THE FIRST NIGHT. WE MAY WELL HAVE A COOKOUT OR COVERED DISH DINNER TOGETHER THAT NIGHT.

**JUNE 19
THURS.**

**PENN WOOD TO MOUNTAINTOP, PA.
RV PARK, NORTH ON PA-66 TO I-80 4 MILES
I-80 EAST TO I-81 188
I-80 @ I-81, E. ON I-80 TO PA.-309 3
NORTH ON PA.-309 TO 81-80 RV PARK & CAMPGROUND 1 196
CAMPGROUND PHONE: (570)-788-3382**

**&
FRI.**

now
now

THIS GOOD SAM PARK IS JUST OFF EXIT 39 ON I-80 THOUGH THE ACTUAL TOWN OF MOUNTAINTOP APPEARS SOME 15 MILES NORTH. MOST AREA ATTRACTIONS ARE PROBABLY IN THE SCRANTON, PA. THE STEAMTOWN NATIONAL HISTORIC SITE IN SCRANTON ATTRACTS MORE THAN 150,000 VISITORS A YEAR. WE HAVE WEB SITE DATA ON THIS FOR YOUR REVIEW. ALSO, WE UNDERSTAND THERE ARE COAL MINE MUSEUMS IN THE AREA; ACTUAL UNDERGROUND TOUR OF AN OLD COAL MINE AND A TOUR OF THE COAL MINING AREA.

*Sabbly - water heater.
Humber - right stop light*

**U-311 CARAVAN
TA-HI TO BURLINGTON
ROUTING & ITINERARY**

**2003
JUNE 21
SAT.**

81-80 RV PARK, MOUNTAINTOP, PA TO ELIZAVILLE, NY.
PA.-309 N. TO I-81 18 MILES
I-81 N. TO I-84, SCRANTON, PA 17
I-84 E. TO PORT JERVIS, NY 46
I-84 E. @ PORT JERVIS, NY TO US-9 43
US-9 NORTH TO RED HOOK, NY 25
RED HOOK, N. 9MI. TO CR8; E ON CR 8 FOR 2.8 MI. 12 161
R. INTO BROK-N-WOOD FAMILY CAMPGROUND; PH:888-588-8622

*rain
all day
&
all night
rain*

**THIS CAMPGROUND IS 50% OWNED BY AIRSTREAM OWNERS,
LOCATED NEAR ELIZAVILLE, NY IN THE HEART OF THE HISTORICAL
HUDSON VALLEY WITH BERKSHIRE MOUNTAINS ON THE EAST AND
THE CATSKILL MOUNTAINS ON THE WEST. A VERY SCENIC HISTORIC
AREA WITH LOTS OF ATTRACTIONS; TOURS, ETC. ,BROCHURES HAVE
BEEN FURNISHED US BY THE CAMPGROUND HOST AND ARE
AVAILABLE FOR YOUR REVIEW.
CHURCH ON YOUR OWN ON SUNDAY.**

*No.
Kim*

**JUNE 23
MON**

BROK-N-WOOD C.G. TO SHELBURNE, VT.
EAST ON CR 8 TO TACONIC STATE PKWY. 2 MILES
N. ON TACONIC S. PKWY TO I-90 29
S/E ON I-90 TO US 7 IN MASS. 20
N. ON US 7 TO SHELBURNE, VT. 164 215
**RESERVATIONS AT SHELBURNE CAMPING AREA, 1 MILE NORTH
OF SHELBURNE ON US 7. PHONE ; 802-352-2540.**

*OK grounds
grad far
Hudson Valley*

Sun

**THIS IS OUR FINAL NIGHT AS A CARAVAN. WE WILL MAKE
RESERVATIONS FOR A CARAVAN DINNER ON THIS NIGHT;
CONTACTING OUR EARLY WORKERS FOR RECOMMENDED
DINING PLACE AND INVITE THEM TO JOIN US.**

JUNE 24

**11:00 AM ARRIVAL TIME AT BURLINGTON, SUGGESTED ROUTE:
LEAVE CAMPING AREA APPROX. 10:30, TAKING US7 N TO I-189
4 MILES ,EAST ON I-189 1.3 MILES, THEN NORTH ON I-89 CONTINUE 3.2
MILES TO EXIT 15. GO (RIGHT) EAST ON VT-15 3 MILES, THEN
LEFT INTO RALLY SITE. 11.5 MILES**