



MAY 2017 NEWSLETTER



Our May campout was at the Green Acres RV Park in Savannah, TN. Bill and I were the first to arrive on Wednesday followed closely by the Bakers and Judy Johnson. The drive was very pleasant with little traffic but quite windy. We were greeted warmly by the Green Acres staff and we enjoyed opening the gift bags they had for us. When Linda and Glenn pulled in Linda was surprised that the staffer who escorted them to their site was a former colleague she had worked with at Baptist East. Seems they had been traveling the U.S. in their fifth wheel for the past couple of years and had just landed at Green Acres a couple of weeks prior,

Thursday morning the Bakers came over for coffee and we all rode to the local Walmart to pick up a couple of items we had forgotten, i.e., coffee and dish cloths. At noon, the five of us had lunch at the Outpost, enjoying patty melts, reubens, chicken salad and burgers. Klancy and Jackie pulled in that afternoon followed by the Millers that evening. We met at the pavilion that evening for games and cake and ice cream. The mosquitoes finally forced us indoors.

The Thiels pulled in Friday afternoon. We missed the Holts, Stahls, Wilsons and Carters. The Stahls had a grandson graduating over the week-end, the Carters were enjoying a campout with their Leisure Van family in Georgia and the Wilsons were in Texas, Reggie was camping in hot, muggy Galveston while waiting for Cindy to return from her Caribbean cruise.

Bill, Buster, and Glenn rode to town to find an Auto Shack for some maintenance supplies and then hunted for the Burnt Church Community Firehouse where a fish fry was to take place on Saturday. Then they were off to the Outpost for ice cream.

That afternoon we all gathered to drive to Shiloh National Military Park. Bob and Alesia took in the film at the visitor center and the rest of us did the driving tour of the park. Afterwards we met up at the nearby Hagy's Catfish Hotel Restaurant for our evening meal. It was recommended to us by our camp hosts and we thoroughly enjoyed their fare. Plates piled high with catfish and chicken livers, enough to feed an army. It was off the beaten path, but when we pulled into the parking lot it was packed. It was located on the banks of the Tennessee River and as we ate a huge barge rolled by. We met at the pavilion again and some played dominoes and rummikub and Klancy and Jackie took on Wilma and I in a game of hand and foot. Wilma and I bow to the winners as we got trounced.

Saturday morning before the meeting, our hosts provided us with donuts and juice. They came by and visited and were eager to hear of any ways that they could make our stay any better. This is a very nice campground and we appreciate their efforts to accommodate us. The day turned out to be a stormy, but by the time late afternoon came around, the sun was out. We had been kicking around the idea of taking in the local fish fry and Bil wound up taking me, Judy, Klancy and Jackie. The others couldn't take fish two nights in a row and stayed at the campground. It was a tiny community fire hall, but quickly filled up with all the locals. The food was good and it was something different to do.

Sometime during the campout, Klancy and Jackie tried out the salt water pool. Glenn and Linda got in plenty of exercise as they walked the perimeter of the campground so many times I think they lost count.

The Thiels and Bill and I and Judy toured the Tennessee River Museum.

As I write this, I am looking forward to our next adventure in Little Rock as there is a lot to do and we hope to see you there. Bill and I will be leaving there and traveling to the Dallas area to visit with his family.

Happy Anniversary Glenn and Linda - May 6

Happy Birthday to Cleve on May 1st, Wilma on the 3rd, Buster on the 9th, Jackie on the 27th, and Cindy on the

31st



Eating at the Catfish Hotel



Socializing in the Pavilion