

Monday November 9, 2009

It was a beautiful sunny day, so we decided to go back to the Tennessee Trail Golf course for a few rounds.

Unfortunately our balls seemed to be continually drawn into the leaves and then did a magic disappearing act. Even Maureen's pretty pink balls were difficult to find. We did however manage to find some balls that other golfers had left behind.



Hole number 4 overlooks the lake with a steep drop off to the tee.

A drive through the forest takes us to number five which

parallels the lake.



Mike tees off □ right into the forest again!





This course is very hilly with several steep grades



Finally we made it to the 9th hole and decided to call it a day before we lost anymore balls.

On the way home we dropped into the body shop to see how the truck was doing. It should be ready to roll on Friday.



Tuesday November 10, 2009



Maureen found a shoe outlet with lots of shoes that needed a good home. Note to self
□ *time to clean out the shoe cupboard to make room for*

new ones □

Wednesday November 11, 2009

Mike spent the morning cleaning up the basement while Maureen worked on the inside and made some bread.

In the afternoon Maureen and Mary went shopping for bargains.



Thursday November 12, 2009

In the afternoon we went uptown to get a new battery for Maureen's watch and then dropped into Jack's Java for the Thirsty Thursdays meeting with friends. The Christmas decorations there look fantastic.



Friday November 13, 2009

Mike and Arthur went to lunch with the guys at Praters Taters and then went out to pick up the truck. The body work looked great but there are a few cracks in the inside of the tailgate that did not get fixed.



Maureen and Mary went to Paulette's for lunch.



The evening was a birthday celebration for Gaines where he was ceremoniously presented with a Goober stick complete with a special holder. Lots of yummy food and plenty of laughs!

Saturday November 14, 2009

We spent part of the day getting ready to move. Maureen had to move all of her scrap booking supplies from the house to the rig.



Mary's family spent the day working on the backyard where they moved about 2 million leaves. Too tired to cook, so we went out for a wonderful Chinese supper.

Sunday November 15, 2009



Finally, after three weeks, it is time to leave Paris and all the wonderful people there. Special thanks to Mary and Arthur for entertaining us (and letting us use their shower and kitchen) and also to Betty and Dan for so graciously putting up with our rig in their driveway. Thanks also to Mike and Dan for watching Percy when we were away.

Mary and Arthur's friends made us feel like we had been living in Paris for years. We appreciate their hospitality and friendship and look forward to seeing them all again when we come back.

Our waste tanks were very full, so our first priority was finding a dump station. We tried the Pilot travel Center on Hwy 40 but no luck there, so had to drive a bit further to the Flying J where



we dumped and filled up with diesel.



Then it was off to the Natchez Trace. In the Spring of 2008 we travelled north on the trace from Natchez Mississippi to Tupelo Mississippi. We enjoyed the slow

pace (50 mph) and the many sights to see along the way, so we wanted to experience the northern part. The trace has evolved from a hunter's path to a trail and then to a road which the early inhabitants used to travel from Mississippi to Tennessee. The modern trace was started in 1930 and parallels the original trail with many historical markers along the way. We entered near Leiper's Fork and headed south.

We saw lots of motor bikes and a few regular bikes enjoying the sunshine and the warm temperatures (22 Celsius).

We stopped a few times to enjoy the views.



At 1:30 PM we stopped at the Meriwether Lewis campsite, a free campsite with no services. There were about a dozen other campers

there,
many of them from Canada.



Nearby is where Meriwether Lewis of Lewis and Clark fame is buried.

This campsite has lots of trees ☐ all very pretty but makes backing in rather tricky.

Mike seems to be coming down with a cold, so he went for a nap while Percy and Maureen enjoyed the afternoon.





The site is so pretty and peaceful, that we decided to stay put for a day to give Mike time to get over his cold and explore the area.

Monday November 16, 2009

In the afternoon we took a walk down a very long road to a little picnic site beside a pretty little stream. We could imagine thousands of travellers stopping to rest here in the past.



Many of the trees have vines growing on them.

Good for the vines but probably not for the trees.

Most

of the leaves are on the ground now but this little

oak was still showing off it's brilliant colours.





It was an easy walk to the stream, but not so easy on the way back up.

We admired the many hours of painstaking work needed to build the slate gutters along the side of the road.

Tuesday November 17, 2009

Time to move on.

Headed out under cool grey skies at 8:30 am. It had rained during the



night so the roads were still a bit wet.



Leaving Mississippi, we drove for a while through Alabama. It reminded us of Northern Ontario with lots of coniferous trees and rocks.

Crossing the Tennessee River, we entered Louisiana.

Mike was still not feeling 100%, so we did not stop often, but did take time to look at the Pharr mounds. These burial sites were constructed by Native Indians 1,800 to 2,000 years ago. One of them is 18 feet high.



After a pit stop, it was back to the rig for the last part of the drive.



Our final destination was the Jeff Busby campground.



The gas station and store are no longer open, but there were more campsites available compared to when we were here in the spring of 2008.

Wednesday November 18, 2009

Up early as we have a long drive today. Pulled out at 7:45 am.



One of the really nice parts of the trace is the minimal number of crossroads. This is due to many bridges built over the trace to divert local traffic overhead.

The Ross Barnett Reservoir parallels the trace for about 8 miles.

We stopped to admire the view.



Just past Jackson, we left the trace and headed south west. It was back to reality with lots of trucks and 70 mph speed limits.



Another large bridge at Vicksburg took us across the Mississippi River.



Percy kept his eye out for cows and barked to let us know whenever he found some.

Near Monroe, Louisiana we stopped at the Shiloh RV and Travel Resort. We suspect that this used to be a KOA park, but has not kept up to the KOA standards. The roads are full of pot holes and there were very few lights to illuminate the park roads at night.

We were assigned a site near the pool and the pond.



Set up was very quick thanks to our level ups.



Maureen did some shopping in Monroe while Mike stayed home to keep Percy company.

Friday November 20, 2009

We left Monroe and travelled on Highway 20 west into Texas. Not a lot to see along the Interstate.

Travelling though Tyler there were large buildings, bridges and a beautiful mural.



We also passed the University of Texas

Our destination was the Lake Whitney RV and Golf Resort. When we arrived about 3 PM it had been raining for a few hours. We were given a map and instructed to pick out a site. The first one we chose was too soft and we almost sunk into the ground, so we found another one on higher ground.

Saturday November 21, 2009

Weather was still cool and grey, so we spent a quiet day. Took a walk to see the lake and the golf course, but not much to see.

There are many seasonal sites here. Many of the park models have high carports built over top of them. We assume that it must get very hot here in the summer, so shade is needed to keep the hot sun off the cottages and trailers.