

September 26, 2009

On a rather cool and overcast Saturday morning at the Science Hill Country Club, a group of brave golfers gathered for the Annual Seasonal Best Ball Golf Tournament: or is that the seasonal annual?

We stopped for a group shot at the clubhouse



Then we split up into teams. Spouses were not allowed to drive together!





Now - If the Ball does move!!!!



Closest to the Hole  
Winner!



**Hit it with your best shot!  
Fire away!**



**I know exactly where it is.  
I think?**



**Hm.....?  
Why am I hitting 2 balls???**



**What's a little rain?**







**Look what I won!**



**The Winning Team!**



## October 3, 2009

We left Science Hill at 9:30 am and headed out under partly cloudy skies. Rain showers followed us off and on as we travelled west down the 401. Trees were just starting to turn colour and fields were golden. After a short stop in Windsor to say farewell to the boys, we crossed the border at 2:15 pm with no hassles. This time we were told to go through the truck lanes. This was a much easier way to go when pulling a rig.

Our first night was spent at the Wayne County Fairgrounds where we have stopped before as it is easy in and easy out.



This time was quite different however,  
as it was Halloween Spooktacular time.



Our site

Our spooky neighbours

As darkness fell the ghosts and goblins came out to entertain guests on a hay ride around the park.



Percy came face to face with the Great Pumpkin



This fellow had a very unfortunate accident

There were a multitude of skeletons





**October 4, 2009**



Under cloudy skies we pulled out of the fairgrounds at 10:30 am and drove down the bumpy Michigan roads. As we wound our way through the Irish Hills we enjoyed the scenic views of little lakes and rolling hills. We passed through a little place called Wren which boasts being the Wiffleball Capital of Ohio. What's a

wiffleball?

Lunch stop was beside a little park in West Unity, Ohio. A bit farther down the road Maureen noticed that there was a Mobile Suite just up ahead.



When the rig stopped at a gas station,  
we pulled in beside it and introduced ourselves.



Margie and Paul remembered us from the Suites  
Rally last June.

We chatted for a few minutes and then moved on.

The trees here were still green and the fields  
golden.





Our resting place for the night was a Coast to Coast park - Hickory Grove Lake Campground.

John, the owner, is a retired teacher, so he and Mike had a good chit chat.

Most of the sites at this campground are seasonal, but they have a very long pull through for itinerants.



Percy by Hickory Grove Lake

October 5, 2009



We slept in a bit this morning, as we were only a few hours from our destination.

The sun shone brightly as we pulled out at 11:40 am, stopped for some fuel (\$2.70/gal for Diesel) and then made our way slowly south on 27 and 40.



Around 3 pm we arrived in

New Palestine, Indiana to where our GPS took us. We were on the right street but could not find a house with the correct number, so we called.

The first number we tried was wrong but the lady helped us out by looking up the number.

When Mike called, the man who answered said that Randy had moved to Kansas.



Mike was a bit stunned until he realized that Randy was pulling his leg.

Once we got turned around and went in the back of the house we found a huge driveway with a big garage housing Randy and Eileen's Suite.



Maggie, their beagle, was happy to see Percy again.

They spent much of the next three days chasing each other around the backyard and the house.

Vicki and Barry joined us for a steak BBQ dinner that night and we made plans for the rest of the week.

**October 6, 2009**

We met Barry at the Marriott and he took us on a tour of the Indianapolis Speedway.



First we examined all the old cars in the museum.



Then we admired the newer race cars and watched a 20 minute video that described the history and statistics of the track.





Finally we saw some of the trophies.  
This is the Rookie Trophy





To top it all off, a bus took us for a spin around the track at 25 miles an hour. The race cars travel up to 10 times that fast.



Lunch was Pulled Pork on a bun at Judges. As it was getting to be mid afternoon we had the whole place to ourselves. The friendly staff made us feel welcome.

For supper we dined at El Nopal, a small Mexican restaurant housed in an old drive-through bank. The bar is in the old safe. We enjoyed fabulous food washed down with a pitcher of Margaritas.

### **October 7, 2009**

Mike and Randy spent most of the day running errands while Maureen and Eileen stayed at home and did some housework. For supper Eileen made beef vegetable soup and Maureen made fresh seed bread and maple pears.

**October 8, 2009**

We woke to cloudy skies and rain showers which unfortunately was the forecast for the next few days. After saying farewell and thanks to our hosts, we drove to Greenfield to get a valve removed from a tire and then met Vicki and Barry so they could show us the way to a secret campground near Moores Hill Indiana. This is a beautiful little hideaway owned by Cherri and Bob, who also own a Suite. We set up in our full hookup campsites and had some refreshments while we waited for our hosts to arrive. As it was still raining we went out to dinner at Erdel's Winery. Both the food and the atmosphere were wonderful.

Back at the campsite we were all tired, so decided to hit the hay early.

October 9, 2009



It was still rainy when we woke up so we all piled into Bob's van and he took us to Skyline for some Chili Five Ways. Yum!

Ways. Yum!

Then it was off to Cincinatti



for a visit to Jungle Jims. Who would have figured that a visit to a grocery store could be a happening? This store had absolutely everything under the sun.





It was difficult to  
decide what to buy





There were some things that none of us had ever seen before



Mike wanted to buy this Lion for Percy but we decided something smaller would be better



October 10, 2009



We awoke to sunshine (finally). Cherri and Bob cooked up some homemade sausage and Mike made pancakes and waffles while we drank coffee and sampled some of the fruit breads that Lynn brought.



After brunch, Bobby decided that it was time to try out some Rockets, so we all went out in the field and watched while he and his dad set them up.



While we were waiting, Uncle Bob drove by with a new golf cart



One rocket did not work, but the rest blasted up into the sky and floated down slowly into the fields beyond.



When the big ones went out by the road, Bobby drove the golf cart out to get them. (He had a little help from the adults).





Rick made pie irons over the fire pit. Ham and pineapple was Bobby's favourite.

Later on Bobby did some Pumpkin carving.  
Bobby provided the designs,  
while Uncle Bob and Dad did the knife part.





Supper was pulled pork on a bun (they call this □BBQ□), potatoes, and salads.

After supper we all sat around a huge fire pit down by the pond until it was time to turn in.

**October 11, 2009**

Another beautiful fall day at □The Farm□.

Mike and Maureen took Percy for a walkabout.



This is the view from the far side of the pond





Percy enjoyed playing catch and then he went to visit Dudley



This was our site



The Kitchen and the Dining tent





Joy riding



By late afternoon most of the campers were on their way home. Cherri, Bob, Diane and Paul took us to the Cricket Golf Course for dinner.

A big thanks to our hosts, their friends and family for including us in their weekend celebrations and Happy Thanksgiving to all our Canadian friends and families.

### **October 12, 2009**

At 10 am we pulled out of our hideaway and set out for Goshen Indiana. We saw lots of farmers out harvesting their crops and the fall colours are starting to show on the trees.

In one little town we saw a strange biker and a weird animal made out of metal.



Even stranger was the Decatur Court House  
with a tree growing out of the roof



We arrived at Trailaire in Goshen at 3:40 pm and confirmed our appointment for the next day. Then we drove the rig to Shipshewana and found a nice campsite to stay in for a few days.