

8/25/2010

HUNTING FOR HUNTSVILLE

Leaving Branson behind us, we pointed our nose south to Little Rock, then east to Memphis on Highway 40. If we ever thought we had seen a lot of truck traffic, we now will update our thinking.

Trucks came at us in herds of 6 to 12 at a time, followed by more of the same! There was never a time that trucks were not oncoming. At Memphis we changed and traveled east on Hwy 72 and Bingo, no trucks.

We knew we were getting deeper into the south when we passed by a Coon Dog Cemetery, then we passed the road to Toad Suck Park!



Our main purpose for coming to Huntsville was to visit our friends the Mayes, and visit we did. We stayed at a marina on the Tennessee River called Ditto Landing. Other than Sunday, the campground was basically empty. Only a few permanents were on the 27 spaces! This is becoming the norm. Most campgrounds are empty of tourists.

We took one day to drive the car a 70 mile round trip to see kinfolk in Fayetteville, TN. It has been a few years since we have seen them and we enjoyed it

Still the most noticeable thing when driving thru the small towns, and even the large ones, is the number of closed businesses. The state of our economy is evident more and more! The hardships are working their way upwards from the poor to the middle class people.

We leave today for a short drive to Goodlettsville, TN for more visiting.

Dave & Bonnie