

I got up one morning and went out on the deck, and watched the sun come up over the trees, and watched the mist move over the lake and eventually lift away!! What a nice way to get up in the AM! Notice how the sun peaked through the trees.

Having to stay home because of the corona virus, forced us to be creative in how we spent our time. So, what did we do? In short, after I pulled the last weeds out of our front and back yards, I went through every drawer, every shelf, in every room and REORGAN-IZED!!! It needed to be done, but who knew how it was going to happen? My Bob had his own jobs to do and we both started together by giving the porch above a good cleaning after we thought the pollen was done!?

Then we were able to relax in between and watch the wild life on the lake, which we both enjoy so much! Oh, how could I forget to tell you this? Gracie managed to get out one night by going through the screen in the left hand corner of the porch. The following day, after looking everywhere for her and having half of Lakeside looking for her too, I spotted her sitting on this side of our neighbors deck. She apparently had been under it. I looked under it earlier in the day, but did not see her. Our theory was that another cat came up to the porch and there was an altercation between them that caused her to push herself through. One of our neighbors saw a cat in the woods behind her house and thought it was Gracie. The picture up top is Minnie checking Gracie out and welcoming her home. I was so afraid that she was somewhere in the woods hurt by a wild animal.

The remaining pictures are of our local wildlife entertainment. The pictures include the first bunny I have seen around the house in a few years, a mommy duck with 9 babies, and later the same duck down to 5 babies, and a turtle sitting on a water pipe, in the lake. Wouldn't a wooden platform be more comfortable?



April 2020

Remember what I said last month about filling in the Newsletters with a vision of our earlier life in our Motor home? Well, I didn't forget and we are still in 2002! We were still getting our feet wet, figuratively speaking. During this year, we didn't take many pictures yet, but I have enough for you to get an idea of what it was like. The map above shows the states we visited during the year. If you are familiar with our web site, you can click on the block that indicates rv travels and a map will come up showing a detailed travel route for the whole year. Some of the areas we revisited again during the years to come. We made many new friends during this time and last months newsletter gave you an example of this. In the beginning, our second vehicle was our Gold Wing Motorcycle which was later replaced by our jeep. We attended Motor Home Rallies where we had work done on our coach, bike or trailer. The following is an example, as we met the Mountain Man at an RV Rally and later went to his home in Circleville, WV. This was an experience!! If you have been there, you know how hilly (mountainous) this state is!!! Here we are with a 38ft motor home, pulling a good sized enclosed trailer, carrying a Gold Wing Motorcycle and we pull up to a right turn to be made on a dirt, single lane road, which appeared to go straight up a steep hill. Could this be it? If we are to meet anyone coming down, we are in trouble! Fortunately, Bob was able to get him on the phone and he gave the verbal, "Come on up!" As it turns out, this hill area was occupied by not only the Mountain Man, but his relatives as well. I think it was a private road and mountain. We had to drive over a cattle crossing bridge to drive up the hill. The work shop was at the top of the hill, and we were instructed to park the motor home on a spot on the side of the road, across from his home and Motor Home. There was a deep gorge with running water below where our coach was parked. It was a very beautiful mountain! Before we left, we were taken on a tour of the mountain, in their vehicle. Needless to say he did a beautiful job on the trailer, picture on the right!





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fouring the Mountain!