

John's Journey - Day 28

April 28, 2009

Texarkana, AR

I need to make a correction from yesterday. Dickens, Texas is the halfway mark on my journey to Phoenix, AZ. I thought it was Wichita Falls, but I miscalculated. Dickens is about 150 miles further west.

I was thinking today about my friend Bob Skelding. He came through Henry with his wagon & team in January and spent 2 days at my place there. After travelling about 1750 miles, he & his team were hit from the rear by a semi-truck in Meridian, Mississippi on the 10th of February 09. This accident killed two of his horses, destroyed his wagon & put him in the hospital for about two weeks or so. Undaunted by this unfortunate event he is rebuilding his wagon & has acquired a new team and is intending to pull out again Mid-June. I wish him well and safe travels doing what he loves. Check out his site www.wagonteamster.com.

Marlyn Follis came by today. She has helped me so much & I really appreciate it and thank her.

Frank Wagner came by today & helped me with the mules. John Burke put drill-tek on the shoes today and he believes these should last quite a long time. Jack did really well & as usual Mack wanted to give some trouble, but in the end he got new shoes on too. Frank helped me with several sets of shoes for the mules.

I met Bennie & Betty Waggnar, Frank & Rustie's Mom & Dad. Great people!



People have been so good to me. Samantha came by and brought me a sack of canned goods for my wagon. Also Betty gave me a jar of homemade Blueberry Jam. Dee & Melissa gave me a new pair of boots.

We went to dinner at Big Jake's Bar-B-Que. They were having a fund-raiser for the Skeet Team to go to Little Rock, AR. After we go back from dinner we took some pictures & then I needed to grease the fifth wheel before I turned in for the night.



This is Logan, Dee, Melissa & Noah Evans. I want to extend my appreciation for allowing me to stay at their place & the hospitality they have shown to me - I sure did enjoy my stay with them. It was an enjoyable time. I wish I could have stayed a day or two longer, but it is time to move on. Tomorrow I cross into Texas.