

## John's Journey - Day 63

June 2, 2009

Clovis, NM to Krider, NM

It was real cool out this morning when I woke up. I fed the mules and we pulled out about 6:40AM. I drove on into Melrose where we stopped and filled up the water barrels. While there we ate lunch. It was a real slow day today. Not much going on. Only a few people waved and blew their horns. I talked with a few people at the truck Stop.



I saw an F-100 parked along the road near Melrose today.



We drove 24 miles today. It was a nice day out, not hot at all, very comfortable. There goes another train.

I'm parked a long side of the road near mile marker 354 off Route 84 / 60. Not far from the turn off to go to Krider, NM. I believe that I'm about 25 miles from Fort Sumner, NM. And in case you are wandering right beside the railroad tracks. This was pretty neat. I went outside as the train was going by and the engineer blew the whistle. I got a kick out of that!

It looks like rain again tonight. I see lightning in the far distance. The wind is starting to blow hard. I've not been in wind quite this strong. It feels like the wagon just might blow over. You'd have to be here to understand how strong it really is. I hope my zippers can withstand this much wind - it feels like it is over 60 mph -I am parked beside some trees which

should help break the wind somewhat. I made a good judgment call to stop here and park the way I did. If I would have continued on another mile or so I'd be in the wide open country without anything to break the wind. Here it is totally black to the north of me. This is the worst weather I've been in since I left Henry, TN.

I looked for Britt and couldn't find her. At first I thought she went outside, I looked and then I finally found her in the back corner of the shower all cuddled up in a ball. I told her it will be okay - I don't think she believed me.

I put sheepskin behind Mack's ears where the harness was rubbing him just a little.

I'm just a bit worried because I'm having trouble finding a Blacksmith. I could do it myself, but I would need someone to help me hold these guys. Hopefully there will be someone in Fort Sumner.