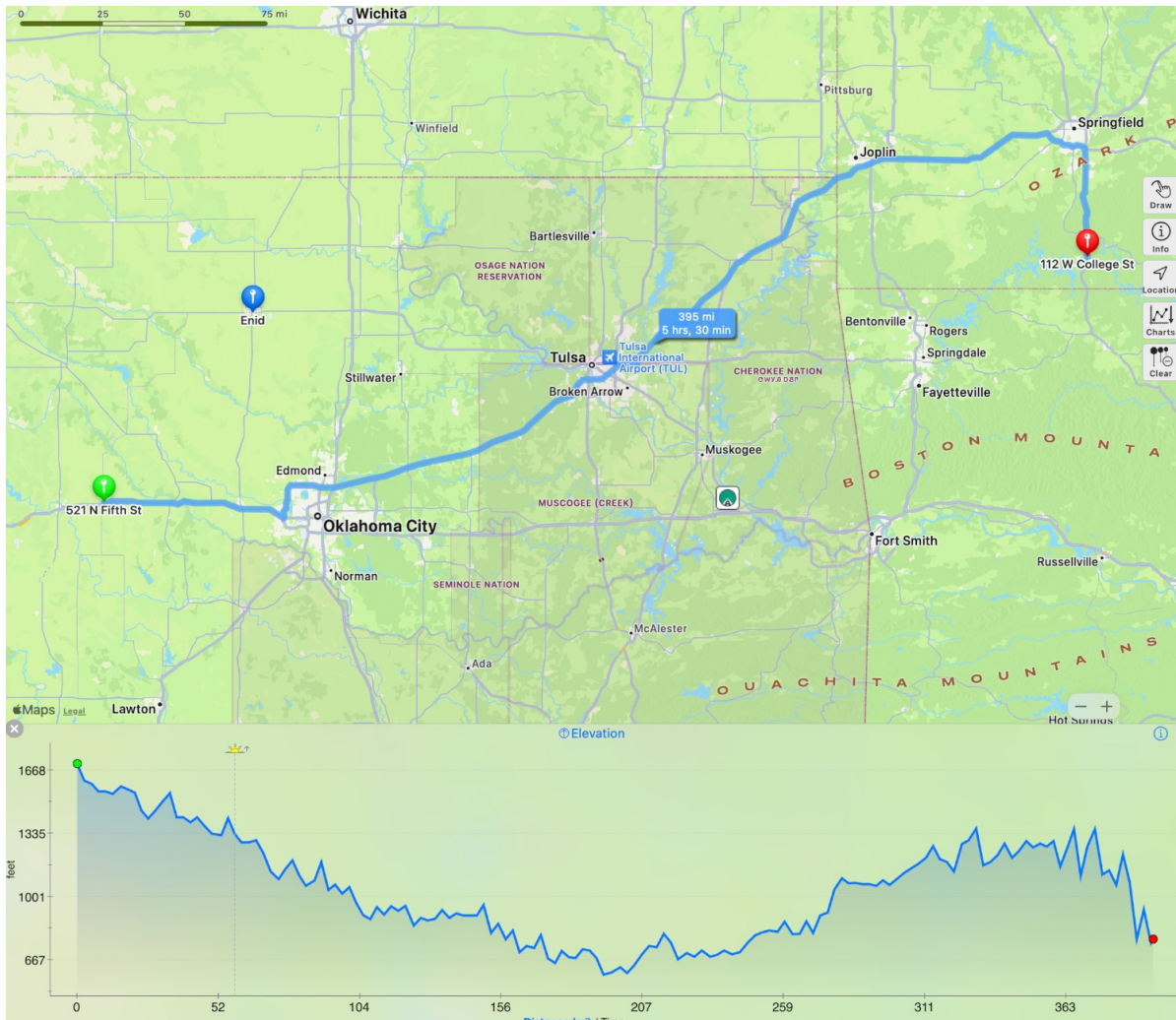


Day Seven | Roger's Travelers Notebook



God rested on day seven, but we are still on the road. For us, day seven meant a 400 mile drive to Branson, Missouri, our destination for the last leg of our journey east across much of the United States.

This morning, before leaving Weatherford, OK., we had a brief stop in Weatherford to make.

Weatherford is a small town; only about 12,000 people. They just elected a new mayor on Tuesday. He got 1,400 votes. It has a quaint little downtown area that appears to be thriving. We saw no boarded up businesses.

We stopped at Dr. Myra Frantz's office, the local town optometrist. Last night, Carol and I had dinner and visited with Myra and Chuck in their home. One of my *faithful Texas readers* complained about not getting their photograph, so we went to Myra's office to see if we could make it happen.

Her office is on Main street. True to its name, it is the main street in Weatherford.



Once inside, we were greeted by the very capable receptionist. Chuck helps Myra each morning with her practice.



Much to my chagrin and embarrassment, I have to apologize to my *Texas* reader, for not getting Myra's photograph. The timing was off. She had just gone into the exam room with a patient and we had to move on. We had six hours of driving ahead of us.

We topped off our gas tank in Weatherford before getting on Interstate 40 east. We Californians have to love the price of gasoline in Oklahoma. I have not seen gas in the 2s for years.



As Interstate 40 merged with Interstate 44, we entered a Toll Road. We are not used to Toll Roads out west. We have FREEways. I got discombobulated as we approached the pay station and drove right past it through the section that was only for *Pike Pass* holders (prepaid). As I drove through it, I said out loud, "Oops." I saw the flash go off as big brother snapped a picture of our license plate. I kept looking in my rearview mirror for the State

Police to light me up! I'm sure I'll get some kind of invoice in the mail to pay or die!

The rest of the drive was uneventful. It was a day dedicated to reaching our destination with no exploring. Sad. Our estimated time of arrival was 5 PM, so we wanted to keep going. I don't like having deadlines or set times to reach a destination. That's what has made our trip enjoyable - we haven't felt pressured to be at a specific spot at a specific time. However, sometimes it's unavoidable.

Before we left Oklahoma, we filled up our gas tank one last time. Surprisingly, the price was even better than before. I observed that this gas station offered two options for gasoline - the regular one with 10% Ethanol, and two pumps with NO ethanol. Nice!



About an hour from Branson we stopped for one quick break and spied a monolith that told the travel story of our entire trip!



We crossed the Missouri state line! Our sixth and last State on our journey!



We arrived in Branson as planned. Tomorrow night, our Bible conference will kick off with a meet and greet fellowship time. In the morning, some men will assist Pastor Randy in unloading the trailer and setting up the bookstore, stages, and other equipment.



Five days in Branson, and the westward ho!

We won't be traveling, but several updates to come.

Until next time!

- Friday **August 23** - Barstow, California
- Saturday, Sunday **August 24,25** - Flagstaff, Arizona
- Monday **August 26** - Albuquerque, New Mexico
- Tuesday **August 27** - Amarillo, Texas
- Wednesday **August 28** - Weatherford, Oklahoma
- Thursday **August 29** - Branson, Missouri
- Friday **August 30** - Branson, Missouri (Conference Begins)
- Saturday **August 31** - Branson, Missouri
- Sunday **Sept 1** - Branson, Missouri
- Monday **Sept 2** - Branson, Missouri (Labor Day - Conference Ends)
- Tuesday **Sept 3** - Homeward bound itinerary TBD