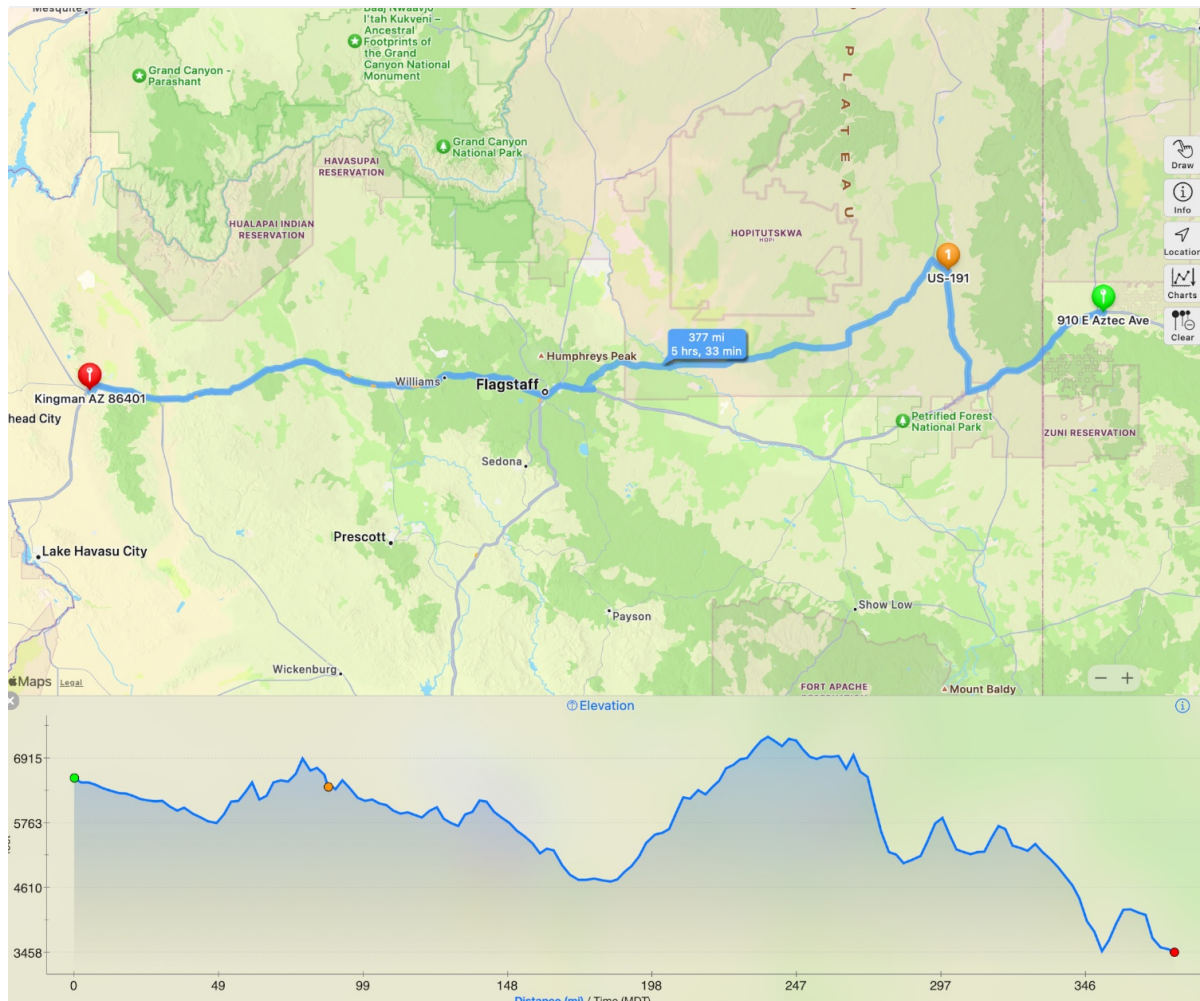


## Day Fifteen | Roger's Travelers Notebook



Another day of traveling in the Navajo Nation. Navajos are wonderful people, resourceful, and capitalists. We have enjoyed interacting with these friendly Americans.



Without a specific plan for the day, we made a quick stop at a grocery store in Gallup, New

Mexico, and continued on to more travel adventures.



We are still smiling after fifteen days on the road. However, we did not want to wander off the beaten path in the rest areas.



Since moving out of the Great Plains a few days ago, and now entering Arizona, the landscape is taking on a new beauty.





While driving on Interstate 40, we planned to keep going to Kingman, Arizona. However, a roadside sign grabbed our attention.



The sign didn't indicate the distance to the National Historic Site, so we exited the highway to inquire. The roadside mileage sign showed 39 miles.

Let's go!

We drove on an incredibly smooth road without seeing another car for miles.



We turned down a dirt road lined with poplar trees and parked in front of the old Hubbell Trading Post and barn.



John Hubbell (Yes, the same family as the Hubble spacecraft namesake, only different spelling), purchased this trading post in 1878, ten years after the Navajos were allowed to return to their homeland from a terrible exile. That is another story, but it's one of the sorrowful chapters in America's history.

The trading post *greatly* assisted the Navajos in their efforts to rebuild their lives and preserve their culture. Hubbell traded food and supplies for blankets and handmade items from the Navajo people. John Hubbell was always fair, kind, and never cheated anyone.

He owned 24 trading posts in his lifetime, but this one was his home. People say his family was incredibly hospitable. Nearly every night they had guests who spent the night.



President Theodore Roosevelt stayed in this 👉 room twice.

The trading post is still open for business and is staffed by Navajos. We enjoyed the sound

of the wooden door slamming and the creaky, old wooden floor beneath our feet with each step we took.



The farm is still operating on a smaller scale. We were told that sheep still roam the area, although we didn't see them.



A woman was working at a loom. She told me she was making a ceremonial belt for her little daughter to wear in the upcoming Navajo parade in a nearby town.



The trading post was purchased by the National Park Service in the 1960s.

Leaving the post and getting back on the highway, we turned southwest and headed toward Flagstaff, Arizona.

Along the roadside, there was *still* a remaining shred of evidence of another sad chapter in our nation's history. Of course, the entire world was duped. [#Neveragain](#).



The American southwest landscape is incredibly dramatic. It features volcanoes, some of which have had their tops blown off. The backdrop of majestic mountains adds to the stunning scenery.





The sky during our day was strikingly beautiful.



With the friendly Navajos behind us, we arrived at our overnight stop in Kingman, Arizona! Tomorrow, we will go back to California. There, we will have to deal with the high gasoline prices inflicted upon us 100% by **Democrat politicians**.

- ✓ 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
- ✓ Wednesday **Sept 4** - Tucumcari
- ✓ Thursday **Sept 5** - Gallup, New Mexico
- ✓ Friday **Sept 6** - Kingman, Arizona
- ☐ Saturday **Sept 7** - Barstow, California
- ☐ Sunday **Sept 8** - Home Sweet Home