

Blue Crab Fun Bunch at Gettysburg Campground, Gettysburg, PA, June 2015

Gettysburg Campground is located about 3 miles west of Gettysburg, PA, on Route 114, Fairfield Road. Travel time from Waldorf to the campground is about two and a half hours. We went through Frederick, MD, by I-270 and Route 15. Our GPS took us the shortest distance to Business Route 15, Millerstown Rd, Blackhorse Tavern Rd to Route 116 with the campground on the left after crossing Marsh Creek. Business Rte. 15 and Millerstown Rd go through the middle of the Gettysburg Battle Field, so we got a small tour before arriving at the campground. Our Hosts for the campout were Larry and Paula.



Greg and Ken enjoy a dip in the pool.



Linda W and Di relax in the shade at the pool.



Celie shows Richard some nice views.



Celie took lots of pictures. Here she is getting a close-up of Les.



Celie shows Bob S. some of her photos.



Here is another great picture of Shirley and Sid taken by Celie.



Les relaxes after his photo shoot.



Leslie slid in sideways ahead of the BCFB convoy to block all four lanes at the campground gate. Purportedly, she refused to let any rigs pass until suitable refreshments were served.



Here is the Fun Bunch ready for food at the Hoss's Steak and Seafood buffet booked by hosts Larry and Paula.



Here is the Fun Bunch sometime later still ready for food. No, more water was not what was on every one's mind. Actually the food was quite good, even with the peanut butter sauce on the bread pudding.



Friday evening we gathered on the road for a solemn ceremony. Greg and Di had carried Pete's ashes in their rig for nearly two years until the BCFB could camp at the Gettysburg campground. One of Pete's last requests was to have his ashes scattered on the waters of Marsh Creek. Marsh Creek forms the eastern boundary of the campground. The creek is wide and shallow, but can be navigated by kayak or canoe.



High on the bank overlooking Marsh Creek Richard conducted a prayer service before Pete's ashes were scattered on the water.



Eve offered a eulogy for Pete.



Very near to the summer solstice Greg scattered Pete's ashes on the waters of Marsh Creek as we all bid Pete a final farewell. Marsh Creek flows to the Monocacy River and is part of the Chesapeake Bay watershed.

*"Life is not measured by how many breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath away."*



The mood was quiet after the ceremony.



On Saturday Leslie displayed the new lawn flag that Ray and Cheryl had obtained for the BCFB rigs.



Another BCFB lawn flag at the Bed & Breakfast rig of David and Linda L.



Some of Leslie's VIP guests were visiting.



Chit chat waiting for the swimmers to return.



Richard offers a blessing before the Saturday potluck dinner at the campground pavilion. Ken W. presided at the BCFB business meeting after dinner.



The Potluck Smorgasbord is ready.



Ken, Di, Celie (in a borrowed shirt), Hattie, Eve, Bob S., and Sid enjoy the company on Saturday evening. Photo by Bob C.



Bob S., Sid, Les, Paula, Greg, Ken W., Di, Celie, Hattie and Eve chat on Saturday evening. Photo by Bob C.



Ray and Cheryl had some motorcycle gang visitors. They had some nicely tricked out Harleys.



In this clump of Hostas a female Mallard had set up a nest. We watched her come and go Thursday and Friday. She disappeared on Saturday. On Sunday morning momma duck reappeared trailing a string of newly hatched ducklings on the way to breakfast and their first swim in Marsh Creek.



Potluck breakfast on Sunday morning overlooking Marsh Creek. Photo by Bob C.



The BCFB banner was on display at Ken and Linda's rig all weekend.

I appreciate Ken A. helping to get my fifth wheel hitched on Sunday morning. I am definitely a newby at this tractor-trailer stuff.

The next campout will be at Skyline Ranch Resort, 751 Mountain Road, Front Royal, VA, 22630, on July 17-19, 2015, and will be hosted by Joe and Mary G.

I will be camping in Ohio and Wisconsin that weekend and the following week. So if you want a photo report for Skyline, you may want to recruit another photographer or two.

Regards,

Sid