

Walking the Bridge



What will I be doing to celebrate Labor Day?

I'll be walking the bridge. That's what my husband and I call it. The Walking Bridge.

Technically it's called The Walnut Street Bridge. That's because Walnut Street dead ends in front of Edwin Hotel and from then on the bridge transports you by foot or by bike over the Tennessee River to the North Shore neighborhood of Chattanooga.

It's the longest bridge of its kind in the US. Built in 1890, it's 2376 feet long. It takes the average person about 30 minutes to walk it. We park near the hotel and walk over the bridge and back.

I always feel accomplished when I complete a walk over and back. I feel like I have done something for myself.

It's a good idea to get out early though. The summer temperatures in Chattanooga can get mighty toasty. That's about the only thing I don't completely love about Chattanooga. I am not a hot weather girl; never have been.

The rest of the year though the weather here is pretty ideal.

Never too cold (at least not for a girl born in Wisconsin).

This is a perfectly green city. Lots of trees and with the mountains all around us you feel surrounded in Nature.

You have no excuse here not to get outside. This is a sportsperson's mecca. Water sports, hiking, climbing and even hang gliding off the cliffs. Most of it is a bit much for me but it's nice to know it's nearby. Most weekends there is a race of some kind. It might be a marathon, or a paddleboard race on the water. You name it. Once people come here to visit they are taken with the beauty and ease of life here.

And that's why we stayed.

Happy Labor Day!

Cheers!