



In Search of Eldorado

Link to the Eldorado Song: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VczD1olutQ8>



Hello to Family & Friends

No problems in the industrial park, except the early morning workers starting their day – Noisy vehicles, honking horns, you get the picture.

Once I arose it still seemed dark out, but it's a cloudy and rainy day so far, a pretty steady rain. Radar shows a counterclockwise rotation at least past noon.

With hiking and sightseeing doused by the weather, I decided to do some chores I've been putting off.

I drove to Dud's in Suds to do my laundry. While that was working I swept and washed the floor. Because of sleeping at Liberty Station I haven't put the slide out since a week ago Saturday at the casino, so it hasn't been possible to care for the floor when only 30% of it is showing. But in the Laundromat parking lot I was able to open it up.

When I started the RV up there was a buzzing sound coming from my left hand dash someplace. So I searched and found an RV center. He told me they only sell parts, but that it sounded like a Mercedes chassis issue, so back to the web and a Mercedes dealer. They directed me a few blocks to the Sprinter repair center. A mechanic was baffled for awhile, then found that a solenoid attached to the Starter Boost button is bad. That's a Winnebago problem. Gee whiz, I feel like I'm dealing with Camping World. The mechanic and I had a good laugh over a couple of stories regarding RV repair centers. It's always someone else's fault.

Day 39
Monday,
February 10th

La Jolla

Weather
40's to 50's Rain and Sun

In Search of Eldorado

By Edgar Allan Poe

Gaily bedight,
A gallant knight,
In sunshine and in shadow,
Had journeyed long,
Singing a song,
In search of Eldorado.

But he grew old—
This knight so bold—
And o'er his heart a shadow—
Fell as he found
No spot of ground
That looked like Eldorado.

And, as his strength
Failed him at length,
He met a pilgrim shadow—
'Shadow,' said he,
'Where can it be—
This land of Eldorado?'

'Over the Mountains
Of the Moon,
Down the Valley of the Shadow,
Ride, boldly ride,'
The shade replied,—
'If you seek for Eldorado!'

He disconnected the solenoid (I never use it anyways). I will have Camping World pay for it when I get back home. I then proceeded to get kind of lost because the voice on my phone stopped in the middle of my drive to the grocery store. That cost me an extra four or five miles by the time I could turn around, pull over, and fix the issue.



By now it was after noon, sunny, warmer and I decided to continue my itinerary by heading up the coast, back to La Jolla. Above is a nice view of some tide pools from Sun Gold Point, I think. Once again, no sign.



I did see a few live crabs, but they skittered away before I could even turn the camera on.

Looks like Mother Nature and the salty sea air have done their job on the steps down to the tide pools.





This is one of the things I remember as a kid about tide pools. Oh to be seven again and have a GI Joe or the Major Matt Mason figures with the space station and anti-gravity sleds to pretend they were on a different world. Maybe Jonny West and Chief Cherokee riding their horses across the sand and through the water, trying to catch the bad guys hiding amongst the rocky gullies. I could have spent hours using only my imagination for adventure. No video games, no cell phones. These tide pools were another mile north.



Looks like one of the slot canyons from Mecca Hills, too bad it only goes back fifty feet.

Much more varied and colorful life here than at Cabrillo.



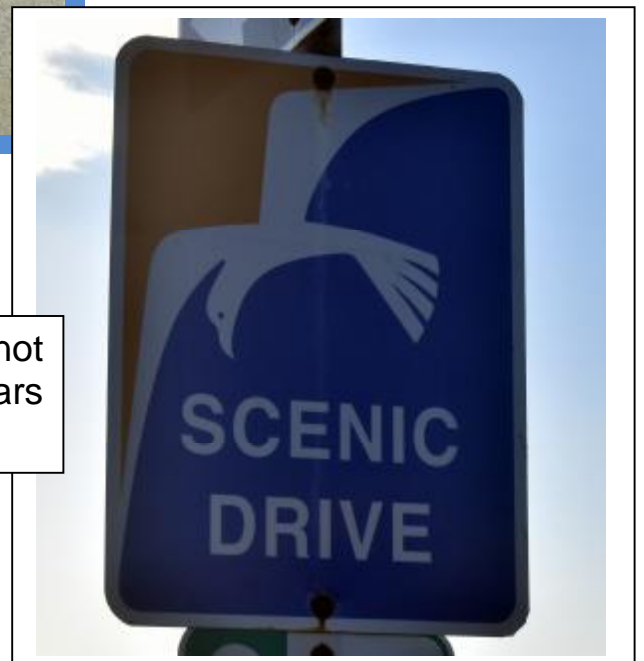
The waves weren't too big, but I was able to capture some small splashes over the rocks.

More great colors



Tell me this doesn't look like someone dropped their hat on the sand. It is ALL solid rock.

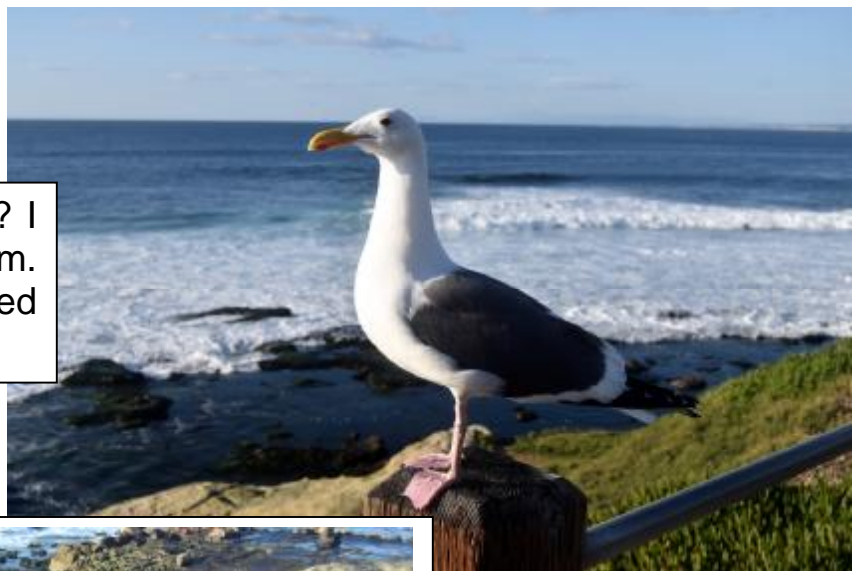
Next up is La Jolla Cove. I could not understand why there were so many cars here. I took a little walk and found out.





I thought this was La Jolla Cove

Jonathan Livingston Seagull I presume? I could have reached out and touched him. He gave me the evil eye when I pointed the camera at him.



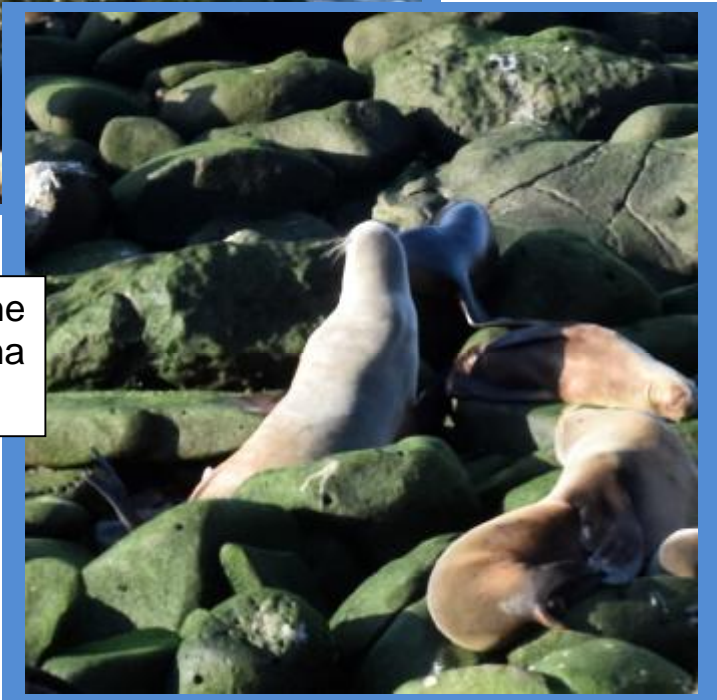
Now I see the attraction, Sea Lions, about a hundred of them. They're the brown curvy things.



Most of the brown ones lying around are females. These two are males and I think they were watching the fight between the other two below.



They went at it for a good ten minutes while I stood there. First batting at each other, then one chasing the other. I think the far one can be crowned champion of his territory.



The little dark one was out there with the males, but came scampering back to mama when the fight started.

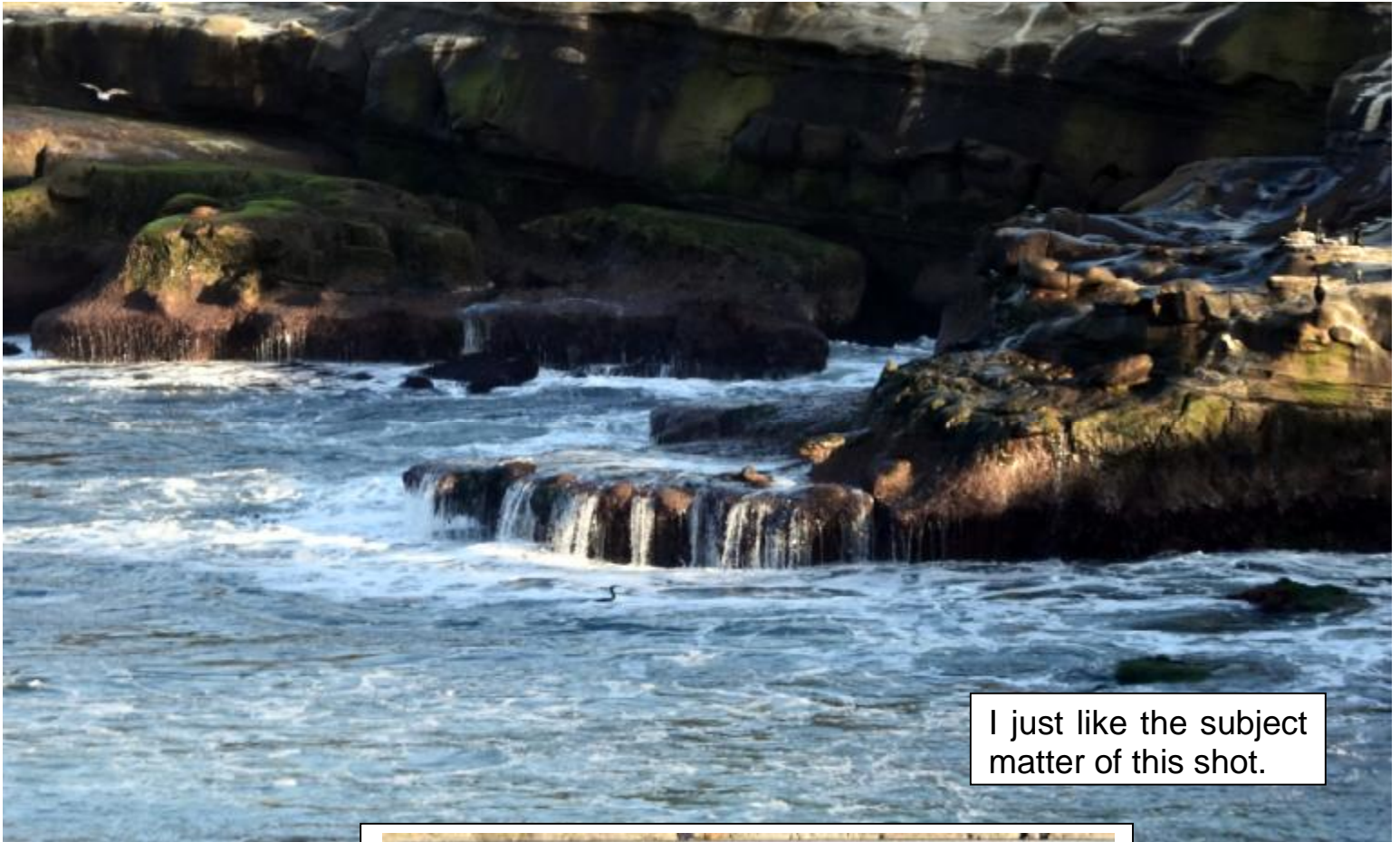


This group was just around the corner, more into the cove than the others.



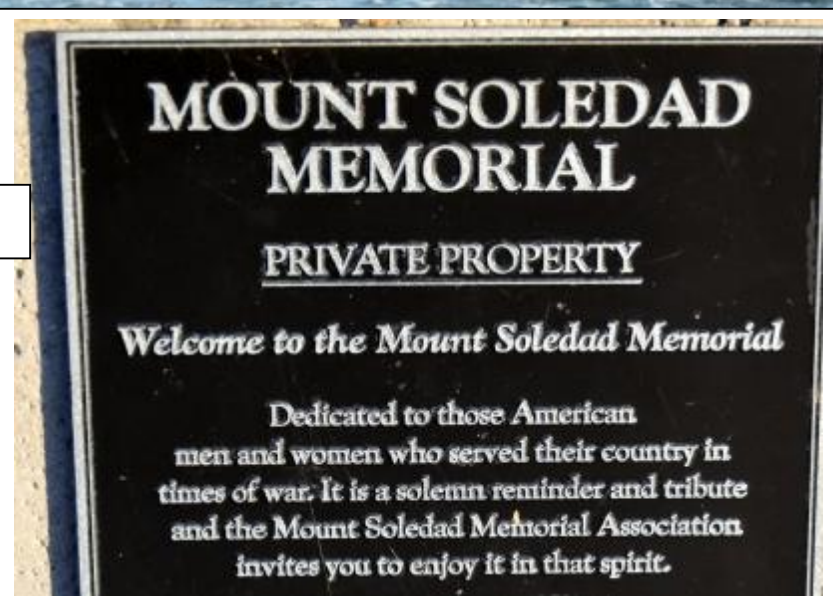
How would you like to take a walk out onto that ledge? Yech!

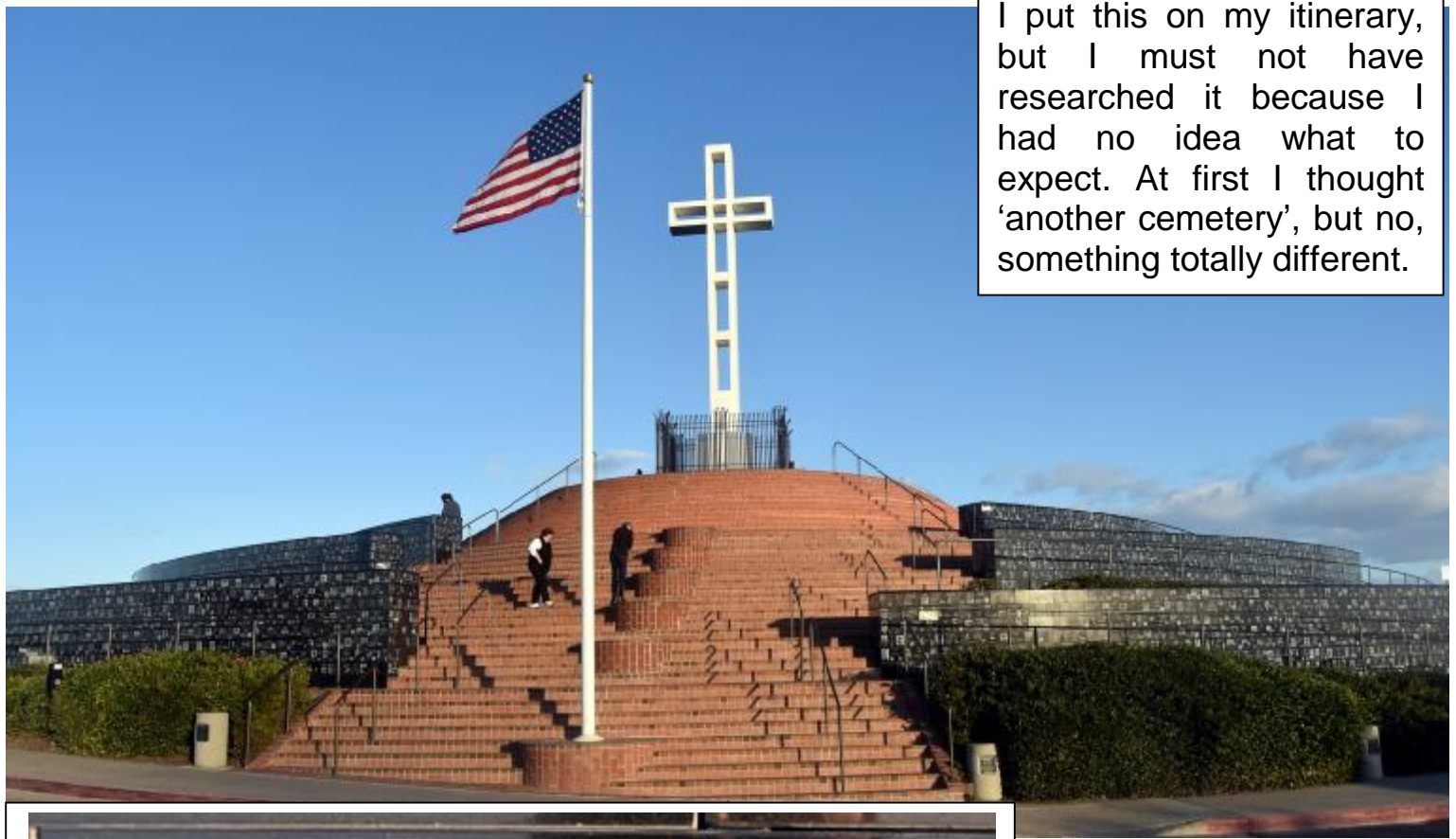
A lone Sea Lion cavorting in the cove.



I just like the subject matter of this shot.

On to the next stop





I put this on my itinerary, but I must not have researched it because I had no idea what to expect. At first I thought 'another cemetery', but no, something totally different.



In the photo above you can see the granite walls. They consist of plaques like the one to the left. Just a tribute to a loved one who served for our country in a time of war.

The Mt. Soledad National Veterans Memorial is one of the most unique veterans memorials in America. It is the only one honoring veterans, living and deceased, from the Revolutionary War to current day conflicts.

The first Memorial walls were built in 2000. The black granite plaques are the same type of granite that comprise the Vietnam Memorial in Washington, D.C. These plaques now tell the stories of veterans who have served our nation honorably throughout its history.

The views from the base of the cross



Northwest along the coast...



...due north...



...due east...

...and south to San Diego.

Downtown skyline Coronado Bridge 12 miles Hotel del Coronado

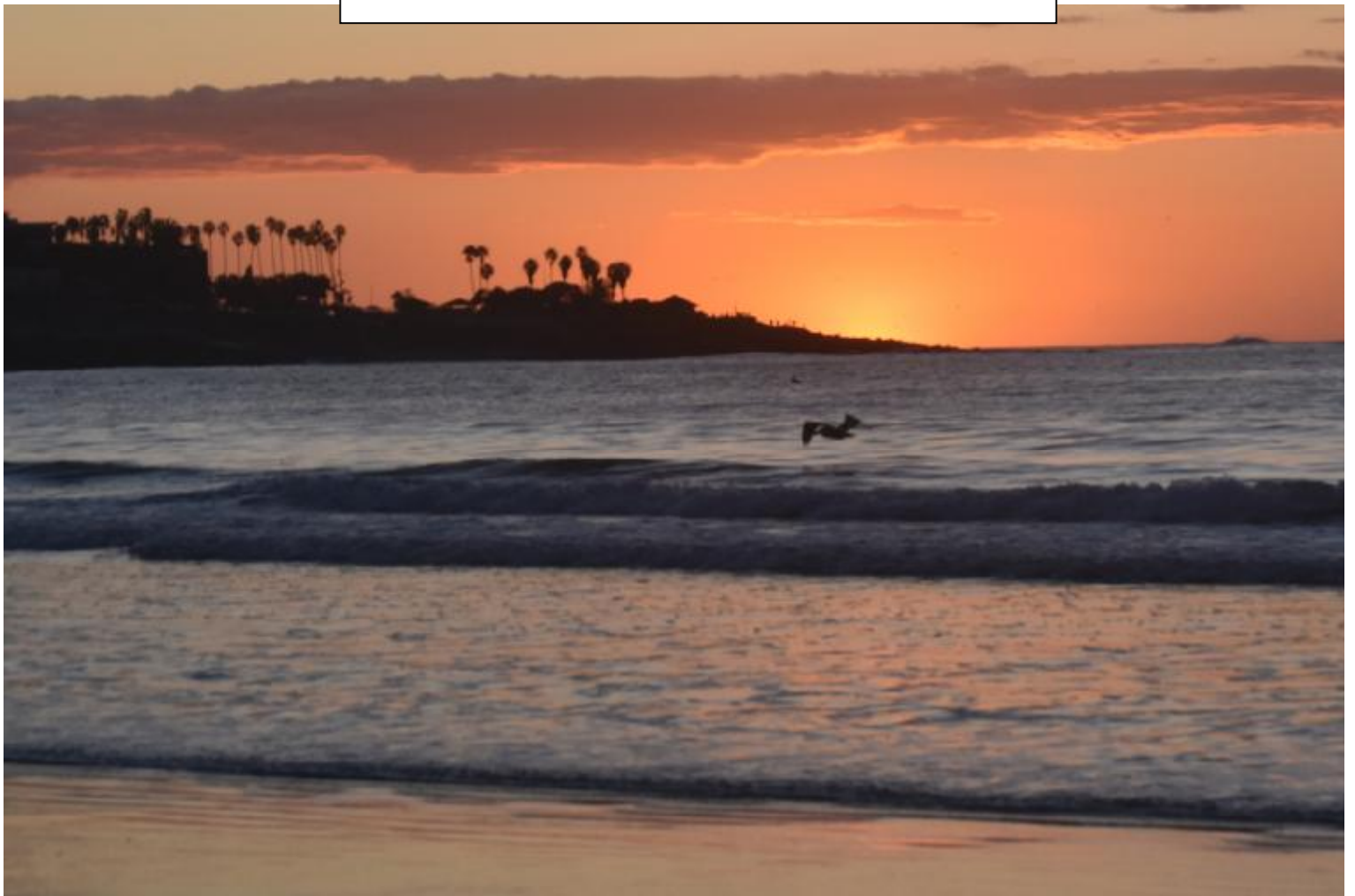


I quickly drove down to the beach at the village of La Jolla and took some sunset photos.





I don't know. I kind of like this one the best because of the pelican. But the first one has the best colors and the reflection on the sand.



When I started the day at the Laundromat, I didn't think I would get much done in the way of sightseeing today. I pictured this newsletter having a photo of Duds in Suds, La Mesa RV, a Mercedes dealer, Ralph's grocery store and someplace filling the LP, but I accomplished quite a lot in just the afternoon.

I found a nice quiet cul de sac about 15 miles east. No buildings on the actual circle, only two houses on the way in, some industrial business across from the houses and just a block long. I could not imagine the police taking any interest in this street.

Until next time....