



In Search of El dorado

A daily journal of my travels and adventures in my.....Search for Eldorado

Hello to Family & Friends

Wednesday, February 24th 2021 Day 38



First off, let me apologize for the facebook / messenger snafu. I guess my account was hacked. I hope nobody was actually able to open that stupid video and suffered any additional problems. Just another reason not to be on facebook, in my opinion.

On to my day. It took me a couple more hours to finish yesterday's newsletter once I found the ghost. I hope you all enjoyed that. I'm not saying its real, I'm not saying it's not. After several attempts with the RV GPS navigation system, which is so terrible I can't believe they are even allowed to sell it, I went back to Google and made it to a Love's truck stop for DEF, and after three tries I was able to fill the water tank while I was there. The first spigot was non-existent, the second and third were broken, the third was by the tire center. Next up is the Military Dog National Memorial on the grounds of the Lackland AFB. The museum is closed but the Monument is outside. Unfortunately, I can't even get a guest pass to enter the base. Why do they advertise things, monument and museum, that only a small portion of the population can see, and then not tell you those facts? Frustrating. I found a place to eat a late lunch then headed to the Japanese Tea Garden near the San Antonio Zoo. Sean told me not to bother with the zoo since I have seen them in Milwaukee and San Diego, the zoo here will not stand up to comparison. But after I parked I saw that the miniature railroad above was open and running. I paid my five bucks and got in line.





Above - A trestle over the San Antonio River

Below - Entering a 100 foot long tunnel. Cute kid right?

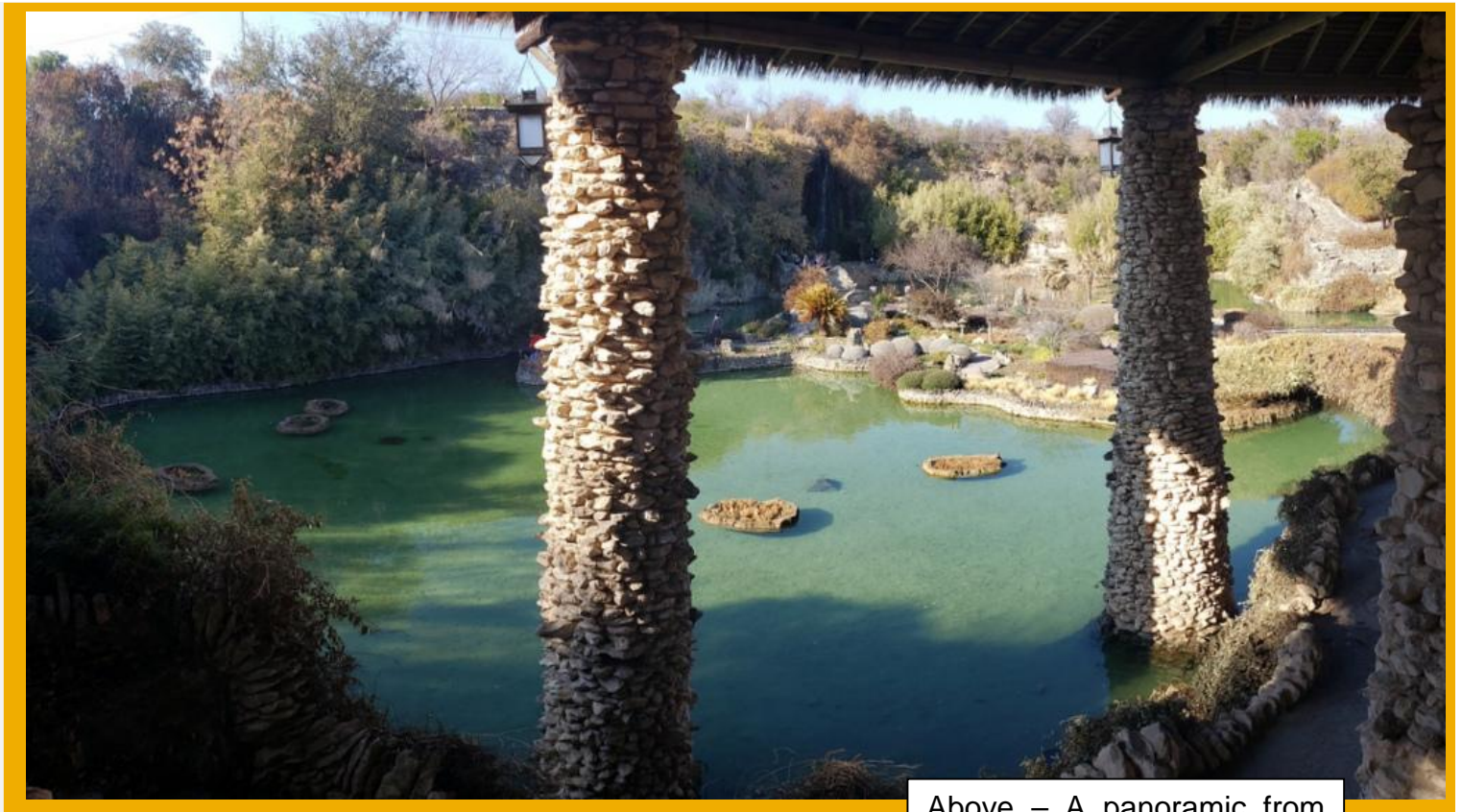




Above – Exiting the tunnel

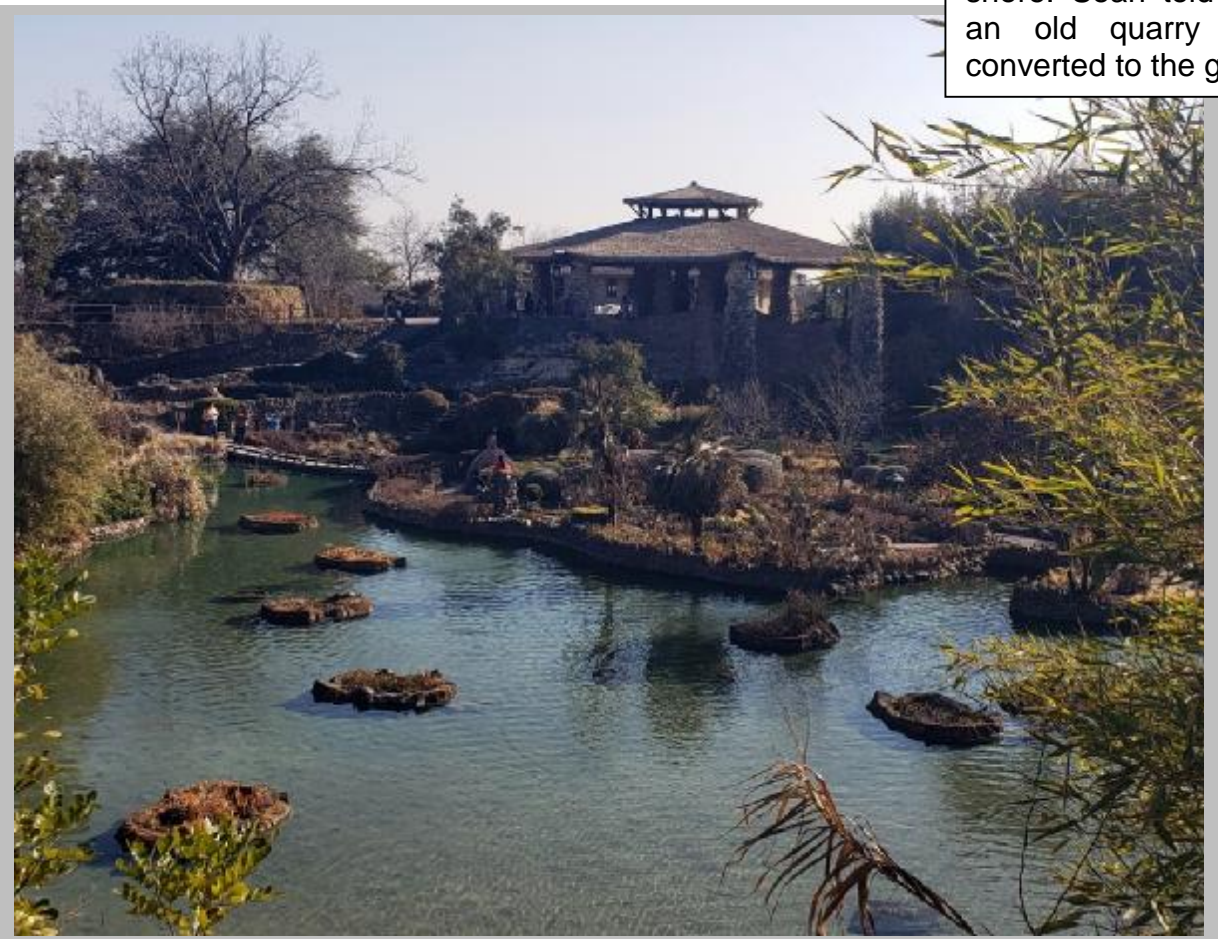
I decided to drive to the Japanese Garden. It must be the eight miles yesterday because I just don't feel like walking today. I'm not sore at all, just no enthusiasm for it.

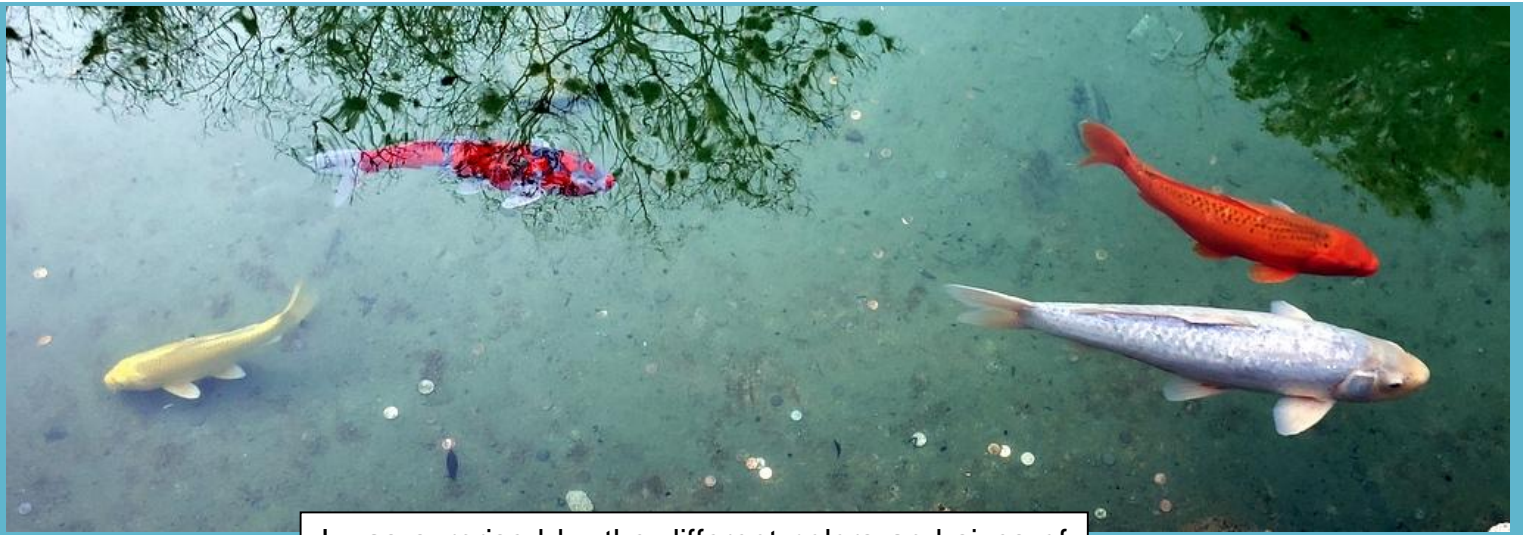




Above – A panoramic from the tea house veranda (which was closed).

Below – A view of the Tea House from the opposite shore. Sean told me it was an old quarry that they converted to the garden.





I was surprised by the different colors and sizes of the Koi. White, orange, gold, you see them all the time. But the red one with blue/black spots I had never seen the like of before.



This is my date for the tonight. Didn't I tell you? I bought an entire Mariachi outfit and asked Juanita here to the ball tonight. I also have some swamp land in Florida if you're interested. Get serious!! I don't know the reason, if she was a bride, a model for the dress, or just dressed up for some other occasion, but there was a photographer and a handler. For all I know she could be somebody famous. I felt it was worth a chuckle on my part.

After taking Juanita's picture (I don't know if that's her name or not), I tried to find another Grotto on the River Walk, this one much farther upstream. Once again, trying to find parking was too much.

Now I need fuel. Why didn't I fill up at Love's you ask? Because they had diesel for \$2.95 when Gas Buddy found it for \$2.35. That's twelve bucks at twenty gallons, the price of a museum admission or two. Unfortunately, Gas Buddy took me to a station that does not sell diesel. Then another that was out of diesel. Must be something about three's today because the third try was \$2.39 and had fuel.

Believe it or not it was almost five o'clock by this time, a well wasted day in my opinion. JK. I headed back to WalMart and spent another fifteen minutes driving around it to find the best wifi spot. Service kind of sucks over by the RV parking area. I will move back there for bedtime.

Ok, Thursday, The Briscoe is open. I made a reservation for a factory tour. The Stinson is open. The Hot Wells museum is open, there are several other places that will be open. Maybe I can shake the doldrums and show you a good time.

Until next time.....