



# In Search of El dorado

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

Hello to Family & Friends

Sunday, February 28<sup>th</sup> 2021 Day 42

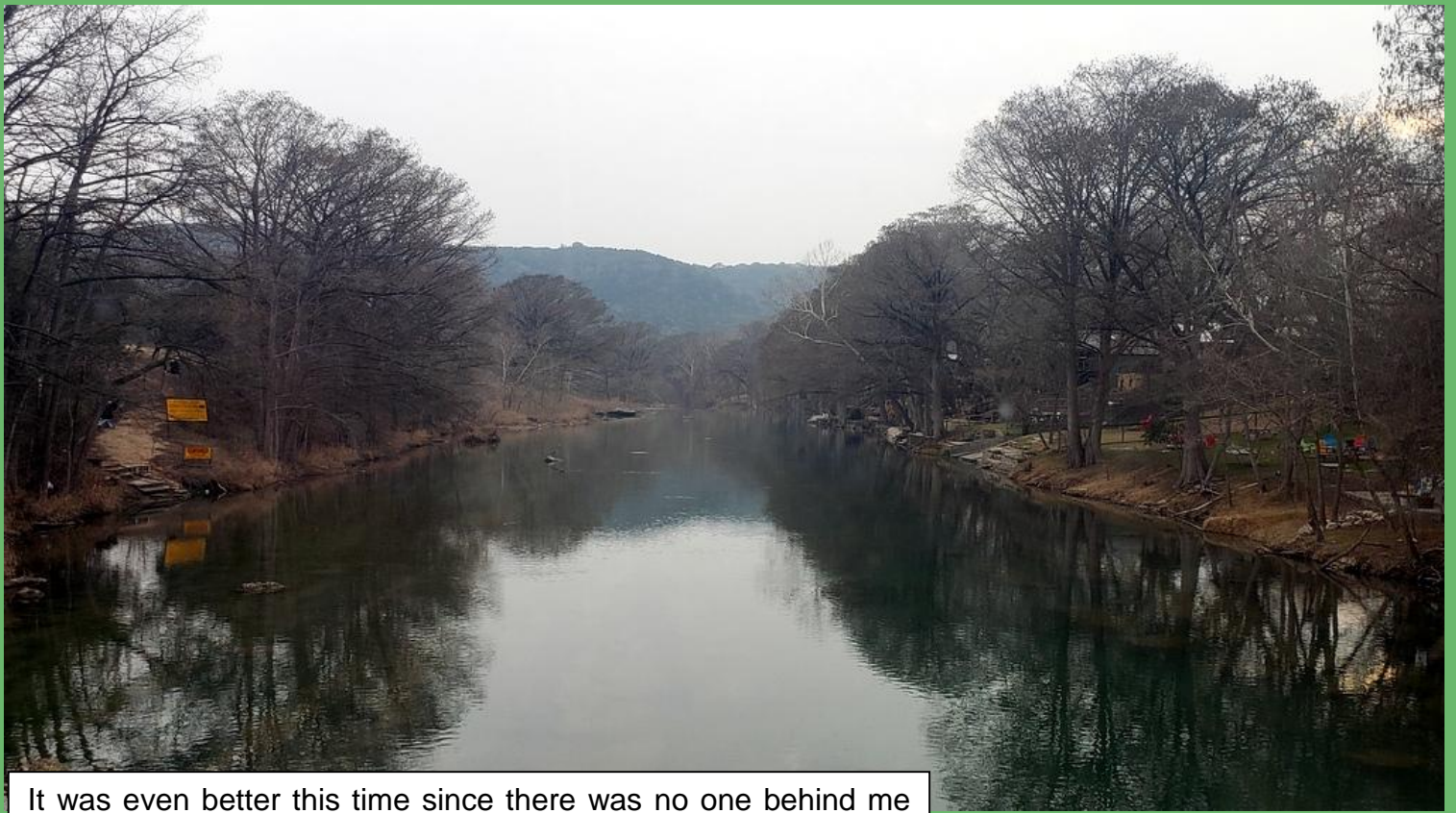


As I mentioned yesterday, I have finally arrived in the Texas Hill Country, and after 41 days I finally get to show you some scenery. This was after meeting Cousin Jane and Dave again for lunch and a good visit for a few hours.

After our goodbye's I made a stop at Buc-ees for some fudge and Campingworld for a new broom and to dump the tanks before the drive, then headed back up that same River Rd as yesterday. It was such a pleasure I had to do it again.







It was even better this time since there was no one behind me and I could really take my time. I had a turkey cross in front of me, took the picture above of the first bunch of a couple dozen deer I saw, and more turkeys as I made my way north towards Wimberley. By the time I arrived at Pioneer Town it was already going on six o'clock.

I didn't expect this place to be open, and it wasn't, but the gate was, and I took advantage of their invitation to take a look around. I will be back tomorrow and hopefully get a look at the Cowboy Museum and give you a fuller look at the town. The owner is supposed to have many tales to tell. I have already seen some interesting buildings in the town.



Here in Pioneer Town we have recaptured a period of Texas history retaining all of the authenticity of the 1860-1890's by making a real working town, not just a museum.

You are welcome to look around and enjoy yourself. We ask you to respect the property and caution your children about damaging anything. Do not throw rocks.

No alcoholic beverages, please.

*Pioneer Town  
Management*





There are a couple streets made to look like an old western frontier town. It would be good for filming except for air conditioners in some of the windows. LOL

An interesting drive took me over a couple one lane bridges, the first just barely wide enough for the RV. I will get a picture tomorrow.

The whole area still makes me feel as though I am passing through the Great Smokey Mountains, with high ridges in the distance, cliffs lining the riversides, S curve roads, narrow bridges, and trees. Lots of trees. I have finally left the flatlands and desert. This is more to my liking, much more. I already feel more energized.

I did a little itinerary planning this morning, at least my route before arriving at Austin, which I have made a little circuitous in order to hit some out-of-the-way sights. You can see by the photos above what my intentions may be.

I drove on to Wemberley, only another mile or so, and made my way through town looking for a parking spot for the night. Two minutes later, where the speed limit returned to fifty-five, I made a U-turn and followed signs to 'additional public parking'. There is no sign saying 'no overnight parking', so time will tell if I sleep through the night. This seems like a town that probably does not have their own police force but relies on the county sheriffs (just like back home in Merton), so unless called, they most likely won't be around (knock on wood).

Jane told me Wemberley has a lot of little shops and eateries and a good share of them are lit up with Edison type string lights, adding quite a bit of brightness to the streets. It was very quaint.

For a few days the adventure begins anew, in much friendlier surroundings and much better weather.

Until next time.....