

A DISAPPEARING ACT

We left our little town of Jayton, TX with few regrets. The evening before, the skies again opened up with a fury we have seldom seen. The raindrops sounded like hail on the rooftop. Luckily it was not, or we would have had severe damage to the rig.

As we traveled, we began to feel as if we had fallen off the earth! We met no cars or trucks for the longest time. The cell phone jumped to "extended network" and the roaming charge displayed.

We passed through small towns of three or four hundred people, with names like Throckmorton, or Rule, or Old Glory! These towns would have one grocery store and a service station.

City folks like us go weird when we come upon a flagman stopping us to wait for a pilot car to herd us through a six-mile construction job. The pilot car comes, and there is no one following him, because there are no cars! One has to admit that it is very pleasant to travel roads like this. These are the roads of yesteryears, a very relaxing drive. We haven't driven two lane roads like this for years!



Our destination of Decatur, TX is near and we check in to a Thousand Trails Preserve at Bridgeport Lake, TX. It is right on this large lake. It is extremely humid here. I suppose it is normal for this area.

We will be here for several days and we will visit our friends, Bob and Joan Stearns Leamer.

I guess we are here during the normal summer weather, which is high humidity and the temperature in the 90's. The air conditioning in the rig keeps it quite dry inside. With the two air conditioners giving us two zones inside, we can run the front unit only and not freeze out the bedroom area, so we can sleep comfortably at night.

Eating out at a fancy Country Club with our friends, was very interesting! After ordering Prime Rib, they finally said they had none. Ordering Cheesecake for dessert, they discovered they had none! Ordering coffee, the same. Paying for our bill, they finally said they lost it in the computer! They said our meal was free! Apparently they couldn't add it up from the menu. Oh well, some days you're the dog, and some days you're the tree!

Dave & Bonnie 6/24/03

