

Trip 2 – Episode #13 – Bleeping Beeps and LBJ

To recap: We had just spent the last day dealing with Charles' Boxing Day Breakdown, and then had a fun dinner at the Dog & Pony in Boerne, (still pronounced Bernie). After that, we went to our campground, exhausted from the past 24 hours of much stress and little sleep, and looking forward to catching up on some shuteye.



But at about 9:00pm, there was a loud BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP! We knew what it was. There's an alarm that alerts us to either propane or Carbon Monoxide in the RV. This particular beeping was the propane alarm. We knew there wasn't actually propane in the air. We'd read enough to know that the problem was that the unit needed to be replaced. And we knew that if we opened the windows and vents, it would stop. So that's what we did. Then, about 20 minutes later. Just as our eyes were starting to close ... BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP! We opened more vents. And a little while later ... BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP!

So much for our early night. Finally, I remembered that the way we got it to stop last time was by turning off the propane. So Jim went out – bravely in the middle of the night, through sleet and hail and other adversities - and turned it off. And it worked. We finally got to catch up on our sleep.

The next morning, I went to take a shower. No hot water. Hmmm. It's embarrassing to admit how long it took us to realize that the reason there was no hot water was that we'd turned off the propane!

Clearly, we needed to replace the alarm. But that was not a simple task. It's tucked away behind the driver's seat and, while the first screw came out easily, there were less than two inches of space to get at the second screw. (Honestly, who puts a screw where you can't get at it??)



We went to a Home Depot and spent a good portion of the morning in their parking lot, trying different tools to reach it. Then, once we finally managed to unscrew it ... we had to figure out how to actually remove and replace the unit, again dealing with that small inaccessible space and wires that had to be detached and re-attached. As you may have picked up by now, neither of us is especially mechanically inclined.

After much poking and prodding, we realized it was beyond us. We gave up, deciding we'd deal with it another day. And mercifully, the alarm hasn't beeped since that night. At some point we know we're going to have to figure it out, but for now ... there's no beeping BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP!

Since we were already north of San Antonio and we had another couple of destinations in that direction, we decided to continue going north and return to San Antonio on the way back through.

So we drove north of Boerne, not sure where we might stop next, and then we saw this:



We hadn't realized it but apparently we'd ventured into LBJ territory.

Next we discovered Johnson City.



It turns out that LBJ was born in Johnson City, which was named after his uncle.

After a little more research, we discovered that there was also a Lake LBJ and a campground on that lake called Sunset Point.

That sounded pretty good to us. And boy are we glad we found it.



We booked two nights and it was one of the best campgrounds we've ever stayed at. Well planned, laid out and maintained, on a beautiful, peaceful lake.





I even spotted a deer wandering right in front of Charles.



It had the most beautiful washrooms and showers I think we've seen at any campsite. We could've been at a spa. (This may sound silly, but as lovely as Charles is, the idea of an elegant stone washroom with a spacious shower and lots of water pressure is pretty exciting!)



And the view when you came out of the shower? This was the view. Ahhhhh...



When I walked out to the point, I discovered it was one huge granite rock that went right down to the lake, reminiscent of Georgian Bay. Except for the cacti.





True to its name, the first night, we got a spectacular sunset.





The next day, we went to explore the nearby town of Marble Falls, which has neither marble nor a waterfall.

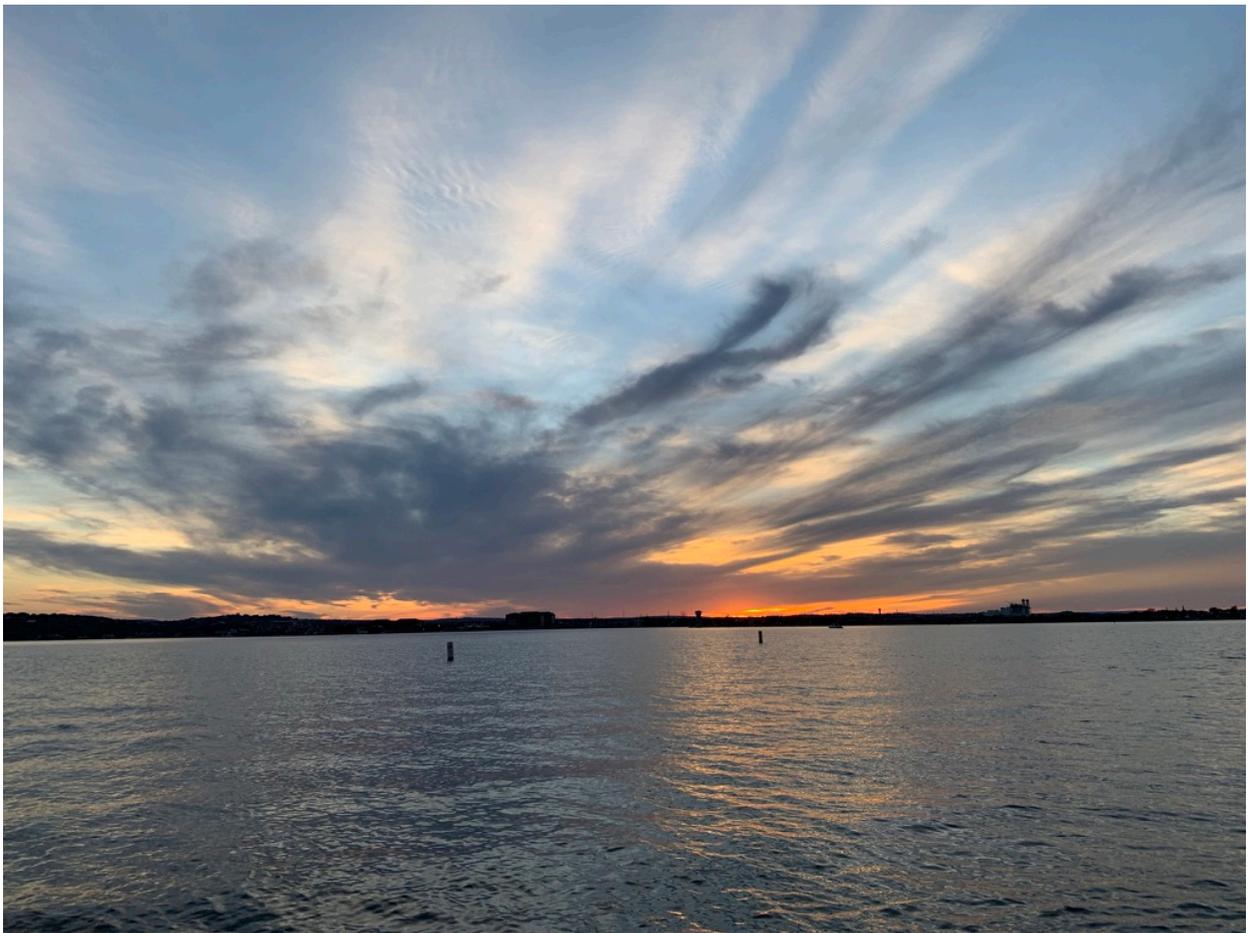


Nevertheless, it had a cute little downtown with an interesting theatre, some fun shops, a little music garden and a nice park area by the river.





We had a tasty lunch at a Mexican restaurant, and then went back to our campground on Lake LBJ for another amazing sunset, that just got better and better.







We were sad to leave Sunset Point. It was just what we needed. But we were on a mission. One of the silliest missions, on a trip made up of silly missions.