

Chinati Hot Springs Trip

My Wife and I left Midland, Texas on Friday, March 5, 2004, in the evening around 5:30 PM after having ditched the kids with friends to stay with for the weekend... We traveled the old familiar course of Interstate Highway 20 West right into a super sonic head wind that had been plaguing Western Texas all week. At around 7:00 PM we stopped in Pecos, Texas for a supper at the local Dairy Queen. While we ate, it got dark and when we left the wind had died down some. Onward we traveled down Hwy 17 South out of Pecos through towns of Saragosa, Texas and Balmorhea, Texas where I made a quick phone cell call to information got the number of the Hotel Limpia where we made arrangements to stay for the night. We arrived there at around 8:45 PM. This beautiful old Hotel was restored in 1978 from it's 1912 beginnings. The rooms were authentic in every detail except for the TV and the modern lights you would not know what time period you were in.



This is Hotel Limpia Front Entrance.



This is Hotel Limpia Lobby.



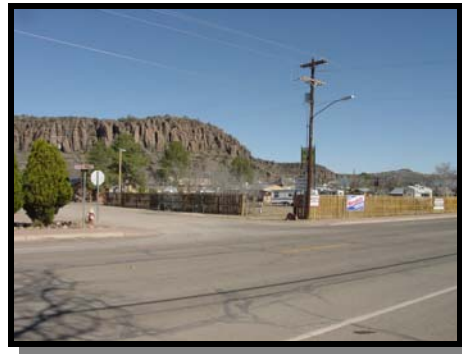
This is Debbie, relaxing to a good book!



This is Hotel Limpia Sun Porch.

Later Friday evening we went up to the Hotel Limpia Bar where we had become members by merely renting a room, and we had some of the worst Margaritas ever made. There was a biker gang of "Hells Angels" Geriatric Division of West Texas in the bar, but they did not raise too much hell and they left us alone.

Pictures of Ft Davis, Texas, taken Saturday morning.





This is me relaxing in the room right before we left.
Do I look relaxed?



So we left Ft. Davis and the Hotel Limpia.

We say goodbye to Ft. Davis and then head South down Hwy 17 to the small town of Marfa, Texas where get on FM 2810 which runs out of asphalt after 32 miles. Then on another 21 miles of off road to the Chinati Springs. The Chinati Springs are located just West of the great Chinati Mountains and about 6 miles or so North of the small border town of Ruidosa, Texas. We got there around 1:15 PM on Saturday March 6, 2004.



We had rented the "El Presidente" Suite which was the only private cabin with its own tub.



It was peaceful there and Debbie took a nap when I wasn't bothering her taking pictures.



This is one peaceful pretty place in the high desert of Southwestern Texas.

Pictures taken Sunday on the way home!



Here is where we were!
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