

Having decided to stay in Hot Springs a day, I toured around town to check out the bath house offerings. How many towns have steaming fountains? They also have water stations where you can take your fill of the local mineral water. I filled up my water tanks.



Then back to the camp for that hike. Nice little foot bridge at the campground that takes you over to the trails up to the Goat Rock overlook.



Gorgeous day for a hike. Hung out at the summit for a while. Just dreamy, so dreamy, in fact, I left my prescription sunglasses somewhere towards the top!!!



Here's the Goat Rock. I didn't see it at first, looks more like an Indian to me.



But then walking up to it, bam, there it is, kinda spooking looking.



Heading back down, my chariot awaits. I think this is the point I realized I didn't have my sunglasses with me.



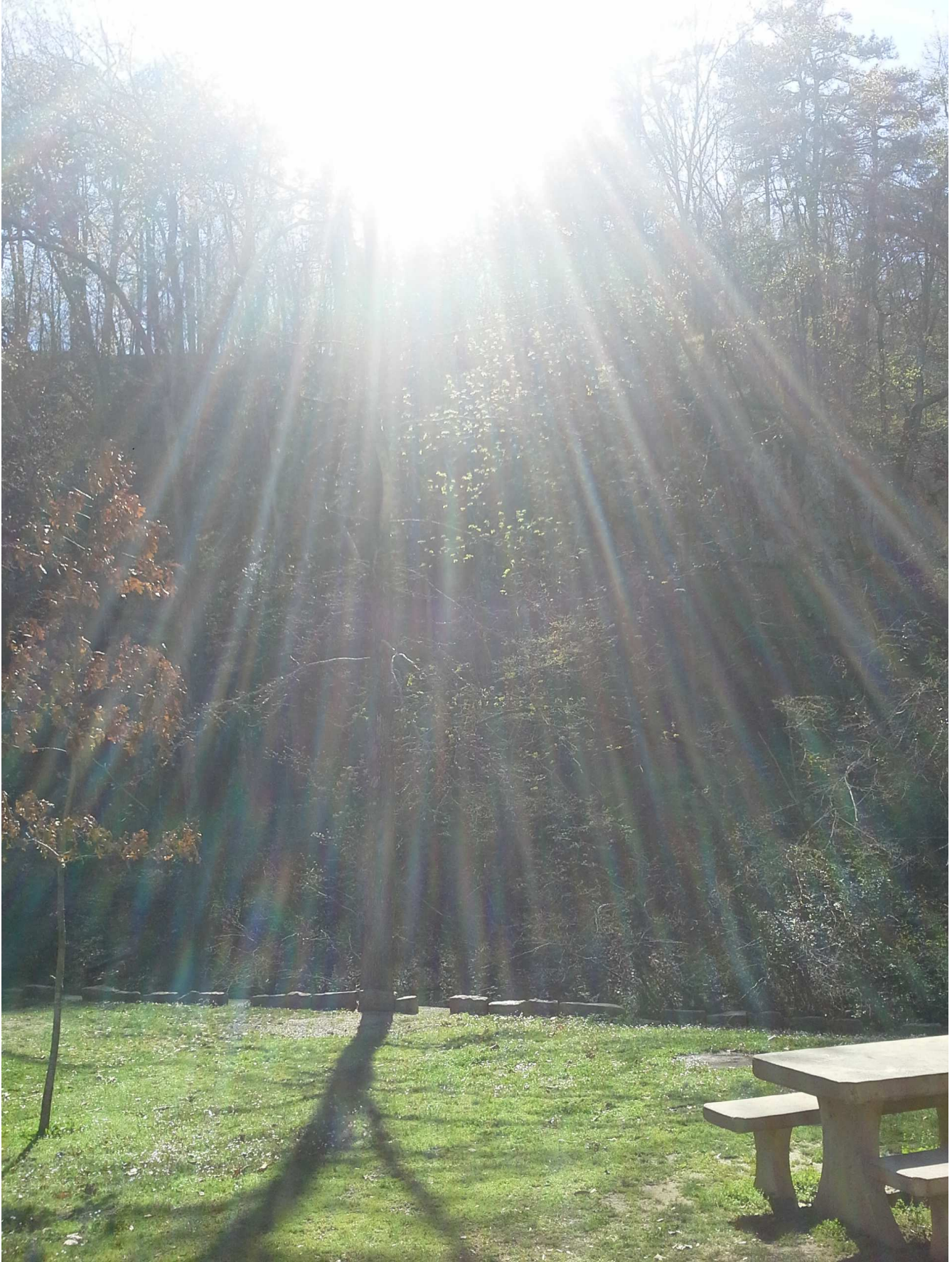
Then hit the oldest continually operating bath house, The Buckstaff. Some of the other original bathhouses that they're renovating and re-opening have more of a new-age zen spa feel to them, with prices to match. Not the Buckstaff, it's like a time machine, huge room with marble slab walls and tub stalls. Sorry, no pictures allowed inside. A reinvigorating experience; piping hot mineral bath, then steam room, then cold needle shower.



Okay, so the exit you take to get to the campground has this fine local establishment. The first pic I get. It's the 2nd one that I'm still scratching my head over. I can only imagine the 2nd "B" stands for "booze", but I didn't stop by to find out. Who knows, maybe its some kind of stripper co-op.



Just another day in paradise back at the campground.



The next morning before departing decided to hike back up in the vain hope of finding my sunglasses, which were right where I left them somehow, score! Then back on the road, more later.

