

Day 23: 347 miles for the day, 3512 miles since I left home.

Another successful day, but not one without incident. It started when I was getting things packed and ready to get on the road. I could not find my GPS device that I have been logging my mileage and using for a speedometer. I dug through all of the various pockets on all of the luggage and every place I could think of. I even got a new key card from the motel to go back in and check the room. No luck. At this point I think that it probably got lifted when I went into the motel to check in last night. I had already logged my mileage for the day, so would not have noticed it missing. I usually would take it off of the clip mount and either take it with me or tuck it out of sight. I will know for sure when I get home and get everything unpacked.

I bought gas and headed out of Limon with the destination of Johnson Lake, NE where I have friends that I can stay with. Somehow as I left town, I missed a junction and again ended up on a wrong road. I guess I need my navigator, Susie (or as sometimes referred to as nagivator). I again went quite a ways before I realized that something was not right. I pulled off and using my smart phone figured out where I was. I checked the map and figured out how to go to get back on track. I eventually got back to the road I should have been on , but it turned out to be about 40 miles extra that I traveled today than if I had gone the right direction to begin with.

After going through McCook, NE I decided to stop to re-fill my water bottle and dig out a snack from my bag. Where I pulled off of the road there was one of the rumble strip edges on the road. As I pulled off, I heard glass breaking. I got stopped, and when I got out of the car I saw that the right headlight rim was not there. I walked up and down the road a couple of times looking for it. I never did see any sign of the broken lens, but I did find the headlight rim. It was pretty beat up, but I am bringing it home anyway.

I think that is all of the mishaps for the day. I got to Johnson Lake about 5:30. (which is now in central time. Lost an hour today.) I am now at my friend's house and Libby is making tacos for dinner. I am about to get into my swimsuit and go for a jetski ride.

One more day on the road and I should be home. Provided there are no more catastrophes to overcome.