

THE GRAND CHOO-CHOO

October 15, 2004

Bidding adieu to cowboys and stuff we headed down to Death Valley. At Pannamint Springs, we were entranced watching three wild coyotes determinedly padding right thru the information area and the gas station, completely unconcerned with the many tourists around. From 5,000 ft to -200 ft, we descended the twisty road into the valley. Photos posted in one place showed the destruction of the major roads about the valley, leaving only one way out.

We made our way to Las Vegas, except for a half hour at the roadside, where with the generator running, the satellite dish pointing and the television on, we watched Jeopardy! (from New York). Now that's the height of dedication!

Las Vegas is a huge metropolis now and is one of the fastest growing cities in the country. Construction everywhere! Bonnie grabbed a \$100 from the slots so we could buy gas to get out of there and we left, over Hoover dam. To cross it, we were subjected to a compartment-by-compartment inspection of the motor home. A gigantic arch supported highway bridge is currently under construction, downstream of the dam. It will be a straight shot across the canyon with a view of the dam without the winding around roads.

Our route took us thru Kingman, AZ and on the way to Flagstaff; we stopped for the night in Williams, the gateway to the Grand Canyon. Caught up in the tourist frenzy, we found ourselves on the train to the Grand Canyon! It was a beautiful day for viewing the canyon.



We lunched at the gorgeous El Tovar dining room with a superb window table view! We returned to Williams in the afternoon.

Dave & Bonnie