

8/5/2013

A DAY FOR THE BUMPIES

Whitehorse is a good stop to rest and relax. We journeyed into town and went to our old friend, Wal-Mart. We took the opportunity to lunch at our old friend, McDonalds! Like I said, "getting old ain't for sissies!"

We headed north to Alaska, and low and behold we first saw a deer, and then we saw two bears, at different times, crossing the road. This was unusual because previous sightings were at campgrounds as they rummaged trashcans. I was not able to get photos, they were so quick.

As predicted, the whole days drive was through repairs and patches, gravel sections with clouds of dust, and all accompanied by frost heaves in the road which could launch you airborne if you didn't watch it! Most of the day, travel was at speeds of 35-40 mph.

An interesting note: The entire population of the Yukon Territory is listed as 32,209. Of that, Whitehorse has 23,301! A couple of other towns have 1,000 and Dawson City with 2,041. Where we are staying tonight at Beaver Creek has 82 residents.

A treat for the day was the drive around and along the shoreline of Kulane Lake. This lake is the largest lake in the Yukon Territory. We drove for 25 miles before the end approached. After a long jouncing 320 mile day, we arrived at the 82 population, Beaver Creek! The next day it



was more of the same until we reached the US Border. After the usual interrogation the Agent handed me back our passports and said "you passed!" What did we pass? Anyhow the road was much much better, and we were able to buzz right into Fairbanks after a 310 mile day.

Dave & Bonnie

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