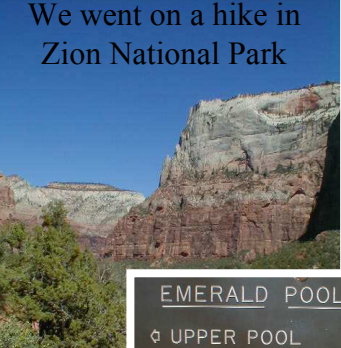
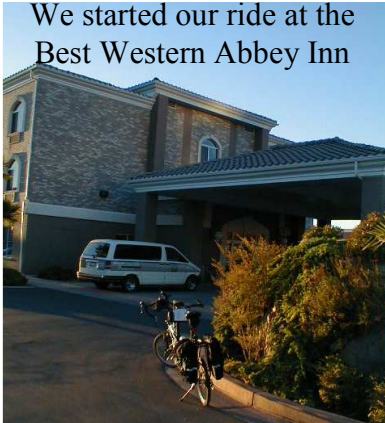


Day 1

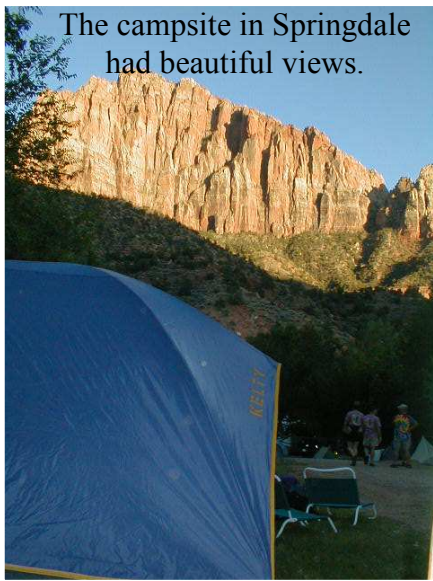
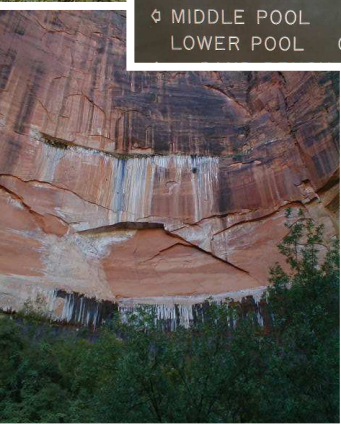
Cycle Utah

September 9, 2001
St. George to Springdale



EMERALD POOLS TRAIL
 ◊ UPPER POOL 1.5 MILE
 ◊ MIDDLE POOL 1.0 MILE
 LOWER POOL 0.6 MILE ◊

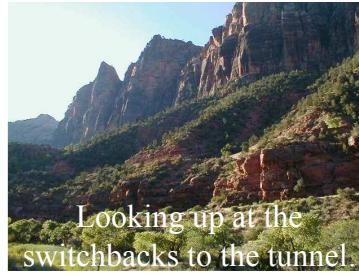
42.8 miles
Climb 2,097 ft.



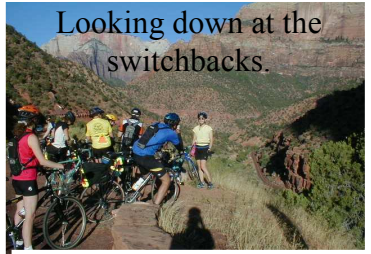
Day 2

Cycle Utah

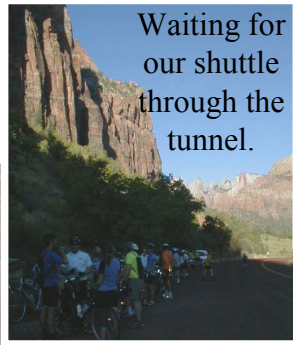
September 10, 2001
Springdale to Hatch



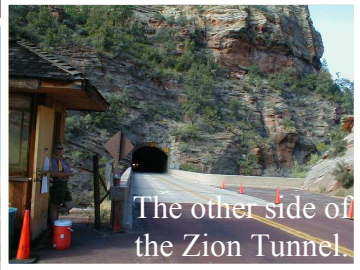
Looking up at the switchbacks to the tunnel.



Looking down at the switchbacks.



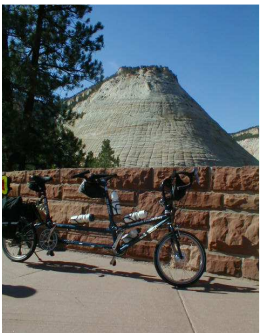
Waiting for our shuttle through the tunnel.



The other side of the Zion Tunnel.



Today's first 13 miles were in Zion National Park



The views in Zion were wonderful.



Water stop about 2 miles before Mt. Carmel Jctn.

61.5 miles
Climb 4,490 ft.



Lunch - Finally!
It's 2:30

I guess they were right... we now have a passing lane... the hill must be starting.



They said the climb begins after lunch. (They must not be from Indy!)



We made it!



Not as much unclaimed luggage as yesterday.

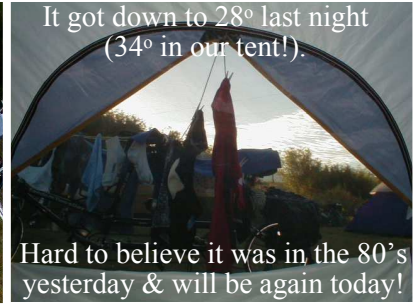
Day 3

Cycle Utah

September 11, 2001
Hatch to Ruby's Inn



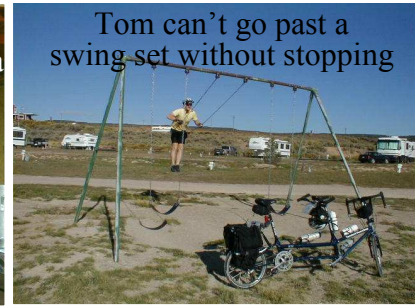
Our laundry got a little frosty!



It got down to 28° last night (34° in our tent!).
Hard to believe it was in the 80's yesterday & will be again today!



Breakfast was inside – made it a little warmer ☺



Tom can't go past a swing set without stopping



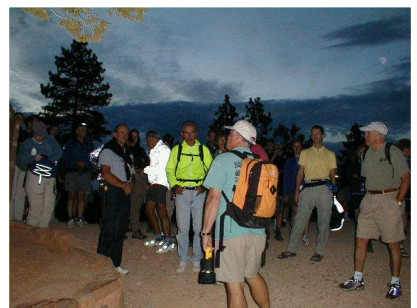
23.2 miles
Climb 1,173 ft.



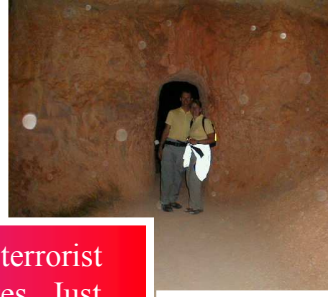
Today's water stop – near the arch in Red Canyon



Thawing out our laundry at our campsite at Ruby's Inn



Several of us hiked the Rim Trail at Bryce Canyon National Park



We took a moonlight hike, but we had to use flashlights because it was too overcast for the moon & the stars.

Today was the day of the terrorist attacks on the United States. Just before we left Hatch, Tom Bradley (our leader) told us about the planes hitting the Pentagon and the World Trade Center. It didn't seem real.



Day 4

Cycle Utah

September 12, 2001
Ruby's Inn to Panguich

Not quite as cold this morning as yesterday, but still in the 30's.



Tom Bradley told us this was a great place to shop – so, of course we had to stop. We skipped 'the best java in Utah' that was next door, but we did go down the street for the milkshakes he had been talking about for 2 days.



View from Rainbow Point at the south end of the road in Bryce.



23.8 miles
Climb 325 ft.



The wind had gotten really gusty & the forecast was for rain. So we got a cabin at the Panguich KOA. During dinner there was a vibrant double rainbow that lasted about 1/2 hour!



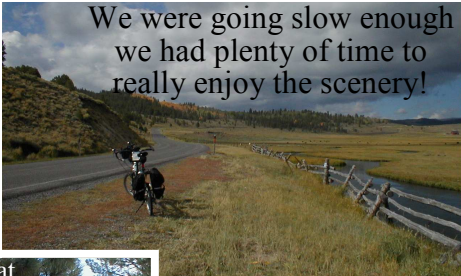
Day 5

Cycle Utah

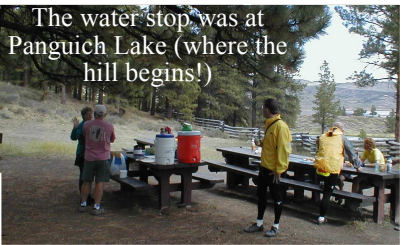
September 13, 2001
Panbuich to Cedar City



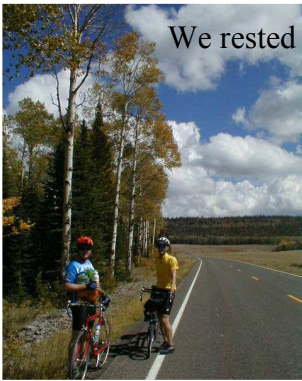
Gusty Winds. Off & on again rain. 50°. And 30 miles of uphill ahead of us.



We were going slow enough we had plenty of time to really enjoy the scenery!



The water stop was at Panguich Lake (where the hill begins!)



We rested



and up... the aspens started changing to their fall colors



We made it to the top: 10,440 feet!



This time it was downhill after lunch!

58.3 miles
Climb 4,478 ft.



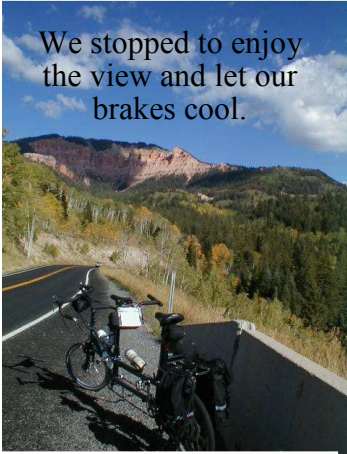
We went up...



and up...



This sign looked a lot better going down than it would have coming up!



We stopped to enjoy the view and let our brakes cool.

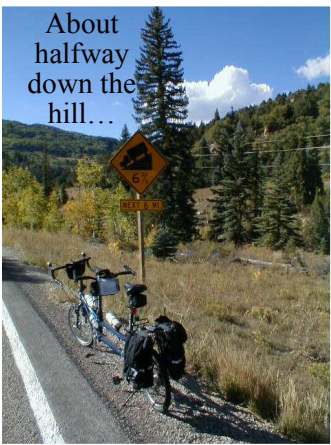


Another sign that is interesting to see when bicycling: 8% grades and 25mph curves ahead

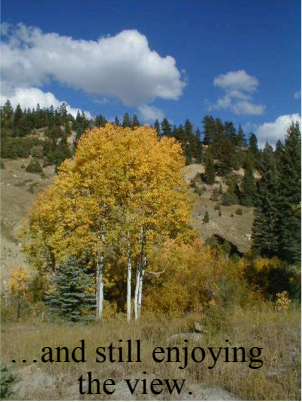
We stayed at the Best Western so we would have a phone to verify travel arrangements to get home (given many airlines still weren't flying after Tuesday's events). They took us to the campground for dinner in style!



Cedar Breaks National Monument



About halfway down the hill...



...and still enjoying the view.



After dinner we had our map meeting, thanked all of the staff, & gave awards to the oldest (69) and youngest (23) riders.

Day 6

Cycle Utah

September 14, 2001
Cedar City to St. George



When was the last time you rode your bike on the interstate?



Don't worry. We didn't go 75 mph.

57.4 miles
Climb 606 ft.

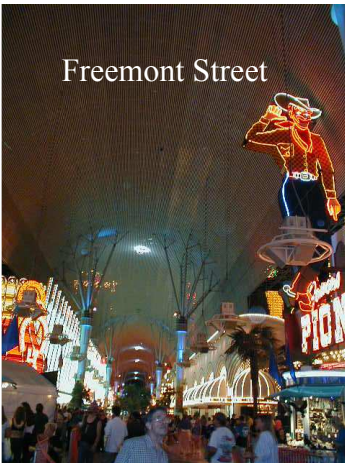


The scenery was pretty (but not as pretty as the previous days). And it wasn't all downhill as advertised!



After the ride, we packed our bike and drove to Las Vegas, where we spent the last night of our trip.

September 15, 2001
Fly home from Las Vegas to Indianapolis



Fremont Street



The strip as seen from the airport.



Our plane arrived at the gate with an escort of firetrucks!



There were lots of motorcycles,



Our last view of Vegas.



Lake Mead as seen from the airplane.