

Greetings from **Utah**.



The road going to **St. George RV Resort** near **Hurricane, Utah**.

On April 24 we left Pahrump, Nevada, and headed down the hill to **Las Vegas**. We had reservations at the Oasis Las Vegas RV Resort for a week because we had planned to meet up with Redding friends. Unfortunately, they couldn't make it so we spent a boring week in Vegas catching up on work. The Oasis is a lovely upscale park with about 700 RV spaces. It's nice, but not our cup of tea. We like to be in small, rural parks a lot better.



Quail Lake which is within walking distance of **St. George RV Resort**.

After Las Vegas, we were ready for real fun and so we headed off to **Hurricane, Utah**.

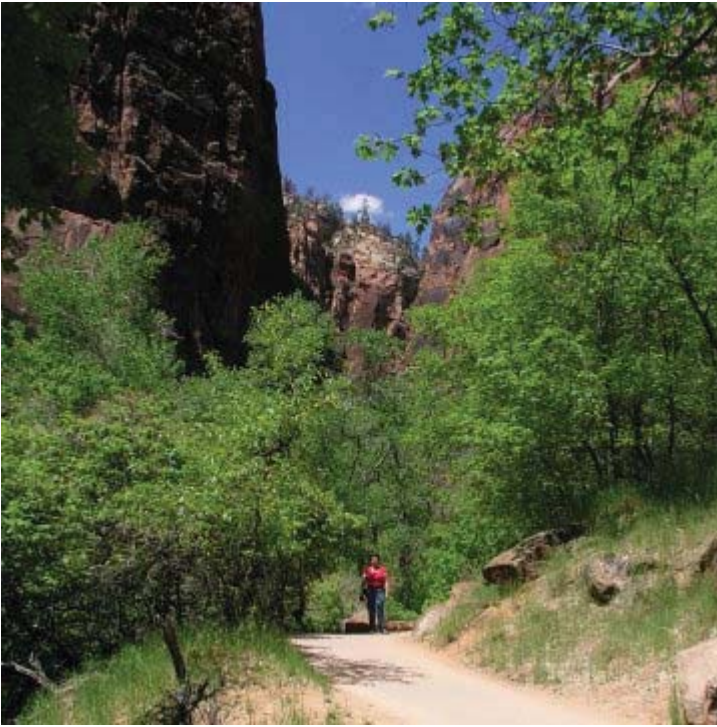
Oh my gosh, the beauty of Utah is absolutely incredible. Red rock canyons beyond comprehension. We think the red rock in Utah is way more awesome than California, Arizona, and Nevada put together. **Zion National Park** is an absolute "must see."



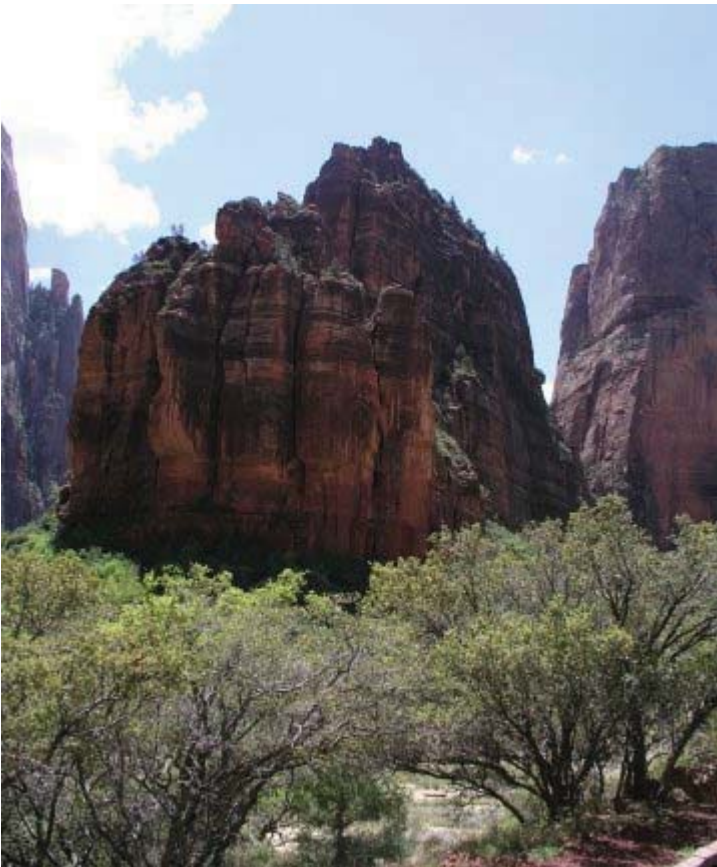
Near the Lodge in Zion Canyon.



Chuck at the end of the trail on the Virgin River in Zion.



Donna on the River Walk in Zion.



Along the Virgin River at Zion.

The above pictures don't capture the awesome beauty of this canyon. The red rock walls go up vertically 3,000 feet and the Virgin River makes the valley cool and green. A strange combination for the desert.

At our park in Hurricane, we were so lucky to find a wonderfully fun, intelligent, and sensible couple camped right near us in a lovely 40 foot motorhome. We became friends with **Dave and Isobel** who

are visiting from "across the pond" (England). They also had a car with them which was really a break for us. A couple of days after we visited Zion National Park on our motorcycle (only 30 miles from Hurricane) we all hopped in Dave and Isobel's car and headed for **Bryce Canyon National Park**. This was a bit more of a trip as it was about 150 miles each way.

Oh yeah, 300 miles on a small motorcycle is tough enough, but the highest Bryce Canyon overlook was over 9,000 feet, 31 bloody degrees, and snowing. We were so grateful to be in the car with Dave and Isobel. We had a jolly good time.



Chuck, Dave, Isobel, and Donna at Bryce Canyon.



The first Bryce Canyon overlook.



Bryce Canyon chipmunk.



Natural Bridge at Bryce Canyon.

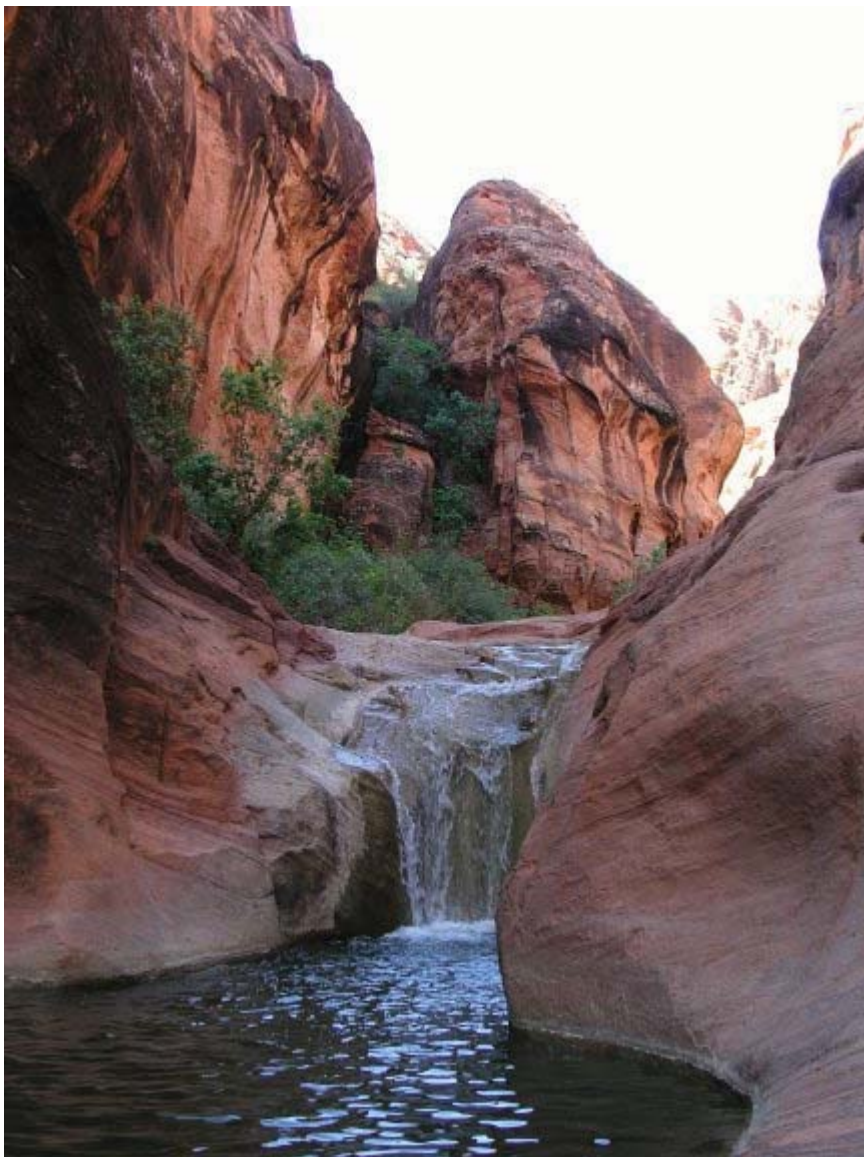
Bryce Canyon is another "must see." At Zion, you drive into the canyon and are overwhelmed as you look up. At Bryce, you drive to the top and look down with awe. The state of Utah is full of such beauty. Zion and Bryce just scrape the surface of this scenic state.

Did you know that Zion and Bryce were first settled by Mormons attempting to escape religious persecution? Yep, they were willing to make some long and difficult journeys in order to continue with polygamy. In some parts of Utah, they still continue this practice and their religious influence still permeates the state. All domestic beer, such as Budweiser, only has 3.2 percent alcohol in it. It tastes terrible. 3.2 beer is the only alcohol you can buy in a grocery store. Not even wine is available. If you want something besides bad beer, you have to go to a state controlled liquor store. So far, we haven't seen one. Bars? What are bars? We're currently camped at an Elks Lodge in **Cedar City**, Utah, and wow, they have a real bar. But, the beer is still 3.2 and no drink can contain more than one ounce of alcohol and you can only have one drink at a time. A Martini comes in a glass so small that it looks like it was for a doll house. These rules make no sense. How can you have multiple wives, hoards of children, and not be driven to drink?

Are these newsletters causing you to consider an RV? We hope so, but perhaps you should see how

bad it can get. One night we went to the movies with our new friends and saw "RV" with Robin Williams. Was it a good movie? Probably not, but we laughed ourselves silly anyway. If you have an RV or want an RV, you have to see this movie.

Just before we left St. George RV Resort, we decided to take a walk up a small canyon across the road from the resort. It's not a big name and not many people ever see it. It's just a little park called **Red Cliffs Recreation Area**. Small and unknown, but wow! Below is just one of the many beautiful views. Annika wasn't allowed to hike the big name parks, but here she was welcome and she loved it.



Red Cliffs Recreation Area.

Well, we have to say goodbye for now. We're being forced out of Utah as we're running out of beer. We are heading north. By tomorrow night we should be in Nevada.

Until next time, home is where you park it.

Chuck and Donna