

Day Four

Live, from the Sag Wagon, its Sierra to the Sea (actually, these are about a day delayed so that I might perform my other duties in a timely manner):

Wednesday. Beginning day 4 of riding today, Lake Solano to Calistoga. We are still here, with the group. This is as opposed to a subtle suggestion I made when we were on the Sierra side of Sacramento yesterday reviewing the screen shot of her Garmin Biker Pro with the Temperature Stick showing 118 point something, and I quietly said, "Mendocino has a high of 73 today. We could go directly there, three hours of air-conditioned driving, and meet the group on Thursday when they get to the coast. Stay at the *Same Time Next Year* place, eat at *St. Orres...*" but did not get a response. This is what heat stroke can do to the adult brain.

What has been fun is meeting new friends.



She was at the rest stop that I set up for those that took one of the "unsupported legs" of the ride.

There was snow in the Sierras when we went through them, but that didn't stop it from joining this half of the country in the heat wave. I don't know how this "snow pack" thing

works. How can it be like a hundred degrees and still big piles of snow are just sitting there. I checked the internet and this is actually on the list of the Fundamental Mysteries of the Universe put together by Richard Feynman just before his death, so don't bother trying to answer this question. (Feynman began working on the list when he received a scholarship to go to Princeton that required that he remain unmarried. I made up the part about this list, but not the part about the scholarship. Now you see how quizzical things can be, don't you?)



Photographic evidence regarding this 100-degree snow issue from the first few days of the trip.

In other matters, William and Hannah are living at our house in Woodside with Michael and Katherine while we are gone because the young married couple have begun remodeling their house in Berkeley now. They sent us a picture of cooked vegetables. The claim was that everyone's fine and that all four Sippl children were having dinner together at a pre-set table full of healthy food. I am sure there is a police report that I am supposed to be reading but is currently under seal, pending results of the arraignment proceedings.

I have to go now. BooBoo will be waiting for me, somewhere, I have to check the "turn list" to see where I should be, and what turn comes next.

Roger