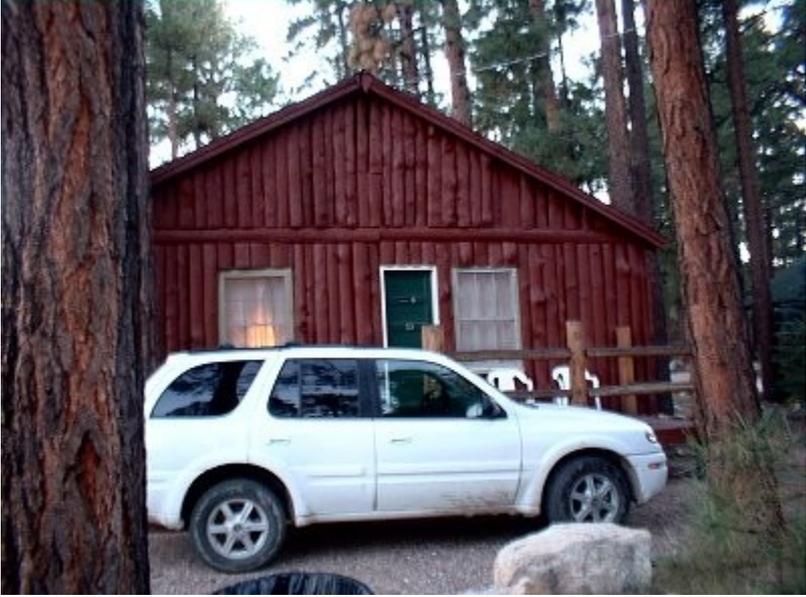


**Sent:** 2003-09-10 - 12:00  
**Subject:** Postcard

Well, you didn't hear from us yesterday. Well, our cabin had no phone. It had no TV. It had no 3-prong outlets. It had a gas heater that blasted hot air along with that "first furnace day of the year" smell. And we needed the heater. The sink had faucets with spring-loaded handles. There were 4 units to a cabin. To truly appreciate the place, see *Grapes of Wrath*. Sheila's not real happy with our travel agent. Dammit, the place looked good on the Internet.



Before the night got bad, the day was good. From the North Rim:



Hiking the canyon, down a couple miles, dodging the mules and their "leave-behinds":



D&S