



After Old Faithful, we were ready to head back toward Jackson, so we hit the road again. I had looked at the Maps earlier and found that the roads in Yellowstone looked super curvy. I had looked forward to having fun in the park, but three things conspired to ruin that aspect for me: too many tour-ons, too many cops, and terrible roads –the last two I blame squarely on GW Bush for his reducing of National Parks funding. On our return to Jackson, we by-passed Teton park, and followed Rt 191 which basically parallels the park, but is further from the mountains, giving us this, for a spectacular view...

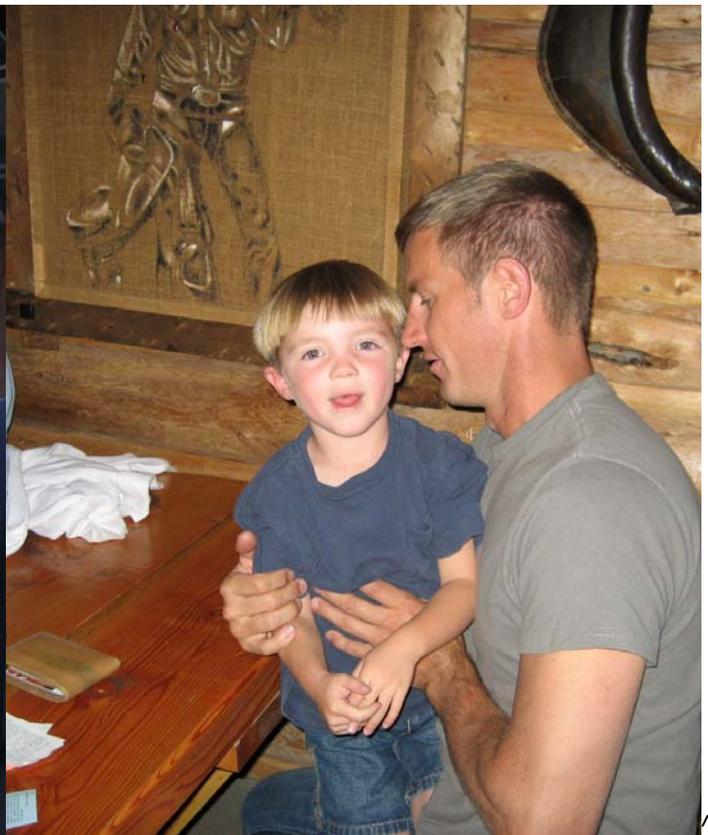




^Nice stuff. Right behind the car is a valley, full of aspens JUST starting to change color, and the Snake River running through it. Beauty.

We got back to Jackson at about 4:30, and had to get ready for dinner promptly. I mentioned before that the CCU is pretty pathetic at planning meals, and after seeing where they eat, it's no wonder they look the way they do. Dinner plans for Saturday night included an open buffet, at the Jackson...Pizza Hut. That's right; deep dished grease. Mmm-MMM! I had made reservations the night before at a local place called the Bar-J Chuck wagon. This is a place I learned about on my trip around the country when I was 17. It's a working ranch that serves fairly authentic food, in the spirit of the cowboys who went on cattle drive back in the day. Of course, there are concessions allowed by the modern day such as refrigeration, and they served chicken for folks who don't like Beef. But the beans, 'taters, and coffee served on aluminum-ware is as authentic as it was in the old west. After the meal, the Bar-J cowboys treat the crowd to some cowboy humor, and some genuine western country music. This isn't the pop-rock-based-with-a-country-flavor-to-it music that you hear on the radio currently; this is old school, real western country/folk music. The whole show was quality, and genuine, which made it very appealing to me. We had a great time, and although it may not be the healthiest food on the planet, it's much better than CCU/deep dished heart attack. Lol.





^It

was fun, and mostly very different for a dinner. A recommended stop for anyone visiting the area.

We slept in a bit Sunday morning, and then hit the road casually. We opted to take the same route back, since Logan Canyon had been so much fun on the way up. We figured that if it was that enjoyable w/45+ other cars...how fun would it be, just the two of us? ☺ Well, not as fun as we had hoped. There were TONS of fat-assed American vacationers, towing fat-assed fiberglass and aluminum boxes w/fat-assed, jacked up diesel trucks that have no balls, and smoke a lot. At first I thought that we could just go REALLY slow, and let a huge gap form between us, then rip for a while, and repeat. Problem w/that was going 30 mph netted us no gap! That's how slow people were driving. We began passing campers and trucks, hoping to get to the "front of the pack". That never happened. But one fun part was that we came upon a modified Miata which had, among other things, an intercooled Turbo. It also had lots of negative camber dialed into the suspension, roll hoops, tires, and Miller Motor Sports Park license plate frame, framing a vanity plate stating: "NO NOS". All clues that this was far from your average car/driver. That thing had balls, and the driver wasn't afraid to use them. The three of us basically passed every vehicle in Logan Canyon, with one drag-race type acceleration blast after another. The Turbo Miata had NO PROBLEM keeping up w/the 'Vette and the twin turbo Stealth. We had a great time, and exchanged "thumbs up" when we exited the canyon together, then parted ways. Here is Logan Canyon. Notice all the shit-towing tour-ons. Also note the little red Miata, two cars ahead of Nikki. Beware...



Once out of the canyon, we followed 89 back to I-15, and then hit 84 back to Park City. When we got to Morgan, I made a last minute decision to take routes 66/65, past East Canyon. I know OF the road, but have never taken it from Morgan. What a “best kept secret”!! The road was a total blast. Constant action of the steering wheel, and constant lateral G-forces. It was so much fun. Here are a couple shots out the back window of my car, of East Canyon. Curves, curves, curves...



And our last stop before PC...



Fun facts for the trip. This is mostly for Chris and Brian...
Total trip miles: 1075 (yikes!)
This put my car over 10k miles, as I've got 10,500. Resale is in the toilet now! ;)
Stealth BEST gas mileage for tank: 27.8 mpg, hand calculated.
Stealth mileage for trip: About 24. I don't have all the numbers so that's a guesstimate.
'Vette best mileage for tank: Unknown, as I only did math for entire trip.
'Vette Mileage for trip: 28.7 mpg. Folks...I filled my car in PC before the trip. I didn't but could have filled it ONE TIME...and still drove the whole 1075 miles. I filled it Sunday AM in Jackson, then drove to

PC following the route described above. I still have a half tank. And it's safe to say: this was not driving like a "complete and total pansy". Freakin' amazing, I say.

Last fun-fact:

of people from the CCU who thought the Stealth was some "strange Corvette with 4 seats": 6.

Pathetic.