

Day 1, Wednesday, November 24, 1993 – Canton, Michigan to Albany, New York

I left work and headed towards Niagara Falls on Wednesday November 24, 1993 at about 4 PM. It was very cold near Niagara Falls. The gas prices in New York are much higher than in Michigan. I spent about an hour looking for cheap gas in Buffalo, could not find it, so, I paid the price. That night I spot slept at two rest areas off I-90 on the way to Albany, NY. (Miles to Albany 575 miles)

Day 2, Thursday, November 25, 1993 – Albany, New York to Georgetown, Massachusetts

In the morning, I drove to Vermont to see the mountains. In Bennington, I stopped at the Bennington Monument and decided to drive the historical route to Manchester. I stopped and walked around Manchester and then continued to the ski areas. All the snow was man made. At Bromley Ski area, there was only one run with snow and that ski area was not opened yet. At Stratton Ski Area, several runs were open on manmade snow. Next, I headed south towards Battleboro, Vermont. On the way, I stopped at 2 old covered bridges, Scott Bridge was 277 feet (the longest wooden span in Vermont) and was built in 1870. The other bridge was a little farther south and was built in 1872. Then I decided to head for turkey dinner at my cousin Mary's house. My Uncle Lou gave me direction to her house from the south, but since I was coming from the north, I decided to take a different route. I had a little trouble, because my turn in Georgetown was not marked North Street the way I approached town. I went about an extra 1/8 mile before turning around and finding my mistake. I was a little late and everyone was done eating. I stuck the leftover turkey in the microwave and ate an excellent dinner (approximately mile 800)

Day 3, Friday, November 26, 1993 – Massachusetts

I woke up late the next morning, after a great sleep at Uncle Lou's and went to My Uncle Frank and Aunt Tish's house. I got a little confused on the way to Frank's, could not find North Road. Frank tried to talk me into going to the football game, but I decided to stay and talk to Tish. I went back to Lou's for pizza and to sleep, I got confused on the way to his house and ended up in New Hampshire. (Approximately mile 860)

Day 4, Saturday, November 27, 1993 – Massachusetts to New York City

In the morning, I packed up and headed towards New Haven, Connecticut. I walked around Yale University and then headed south again to New York City. I got off the highway in the outskirts of New York City to look at my map (I was probably in New Jersey somewhere), it looked like a scary place and it took me a while to find a place to park to look at my map. When I went back to the Highway, I could not find it. I was probably only a couple of miles from New York

City, but I could not find it (I saw signs for George Washington Bridge, but could not find the bridge), after about an hour I stopped and asked for directions. I finally made it to New York City at about 5:00 PM and the traffic was like in the movies, lots of cars and taxis cutting into the traffic all over the place. Finally, I found a place to park in Times Square and walked to the Empire State Building. I bought a ticket for the observation deck of the Empire State Building and went up the elevator and looked at New York City. After leaving the Empire State Building, I walked around Times Square and then headed towards the ferry to the Statue of Liberty. I thought I needed to take the ferry to Staten Island and as we passed the Statue of Liberty, I realized I was on the wrong boat. I took the ferry back and it was 11 PM, so I decided it was time to leave New York City and head south. That day I got stopped about 5 times to pay tolls, that came to more than \$11.00. (Approximate mile 1460)

Day 5, Sunday, November 28, 1993 –New York City to Washington DC

Sunday morning, I made it to Washington DC. I rode my bike around and visited: Lincoln Memorial, Thomas Jefferson Memorial, and the Vietnam Veterans Memorial. I saw the wall. Then I went to the Holocaust Memorial Museum, this museum gave you a real picture of what the Germans were doing to the Jews. It had models of the gas chambers, showed several good pictures, and told the story of a boy that survived the Holocaust (his diary was used). After that I went to a more pleasant Museum, the National Air and Space Museum. I was really glad I had my bike. The only problem was that a lot of people asked me for directions. That night, I camped at Pohick Bay Regional Park for \$12.50 in Virginia. (Mile 1541.7)

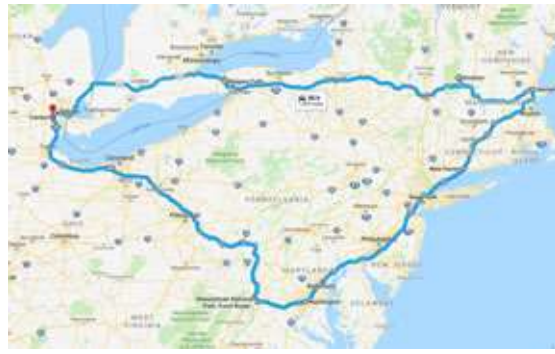
Day 6, Monday, November 29, 1993 –Washington DC to near Washington DC

In the morning, I drove back to Washington DC. I started going into a museum and the guard asked me, if I was an employee and when I told him no, he said, "it was not opened until 10:00 AM." It turns out that the only thing opened (I think) before 10:00 AM is the Washington Monument (it opens at 9:00 AM, but I did not find this out until I went there in the afternoon). I rode my bike around the US Capital Building. Then I went to the White House and found out that it was not giving its normal tours, because of a special event (I think it was because Hilary was putting up a Christmas tree). Finally, I was able to do something, I went to the National Museum of Natural History. I saw a display on New Mexico (mostly talking about the high concentration of Hispanics), old cars, old bikes, old computers, new stuff; etc. Then I went to the National Museum of Natural History, where I saw Dinosaur bones, gems, Indian stuff; etc. I started driving my car, I wanted to park somewhere, I kept crossing Arlington bridge for about an hour. Outside the post office, I wrote a post card and then I headed East. That night I slept on the side of the road (actual put my sleeping bag

out near the car). At about 5:00 AM another person pulled up and left his car running and head lights on, so I decided it was time to leave. (Approximate miles 1733)

Day 6, Monday, November 29, 1993 –Near Washington DC to Canton, Michigan

I drove to the highway 33 in the Shenandoah National Park and drove the Skyline Drive north to Interstate 66. In the park, I hiked to Bear face on the Appalachian trail and to Dark Hallow Falls. Then I headed back to Detroit. I arrived home at about midnight. (Approximate miles 2445)



November 1993 Road trip route



Covered bridge in Vermont.



Yale campus in New Haven,
Connecticut.



Manhattan, New York City.



US Capital in Washington DC.



Washington Monument in
Washington DC.