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Old route 66 between Kingman and Williams is a tacky blast from the past. Burma Shave signs, motor courts, greasy restaurants and sleazy tourist traps. You gotta love Burma Shave signs!





This place was special. Grand Canyon Caverns, naturally having no relation to either the canyon or the park, sells short tours, long tours, expeditionary tours and paranormal tours of a cave. Paranormal? The desk clerk at the motel part (there was not a single car there) told us she had her



hair pulled and stones thrown at her on the paranormal tour. Very enticing. They have overnight accommodations indoors and out. The outdoor sleeping setup consists of raised platforms with walls and no roofs. Don't ask for an explanation we cannot provide one.

They have a couple of museums that are filled with discarded household junk that is younger than we are. It was delightful, however, to run into Dolly Parton. We shouldn't disparage their display, someone will love the red dial phone or the reel-to-reel tape deck.



Stopped here for lunch.



Sheila chose possum and I sampled the armadillo.

Now we're ensconced in a Best Western in Williams. The girl at the desk recommended a drive to Dog Town Lake to get us back to nature. Before dinner we took it. Very restorative.



Tomorrow back on schedule, sort of, one day early, in Sedona.

D&S