## THIS JUST IN FROM LEWISBURG, PA



When one's non-cycling sister starts asking where's your usual holiday blather and snarky Zeke says: "We'll never see those pictures," and since it's a rainy day, I'll take up the cudgel.

Joan (and Jimmy) this year selected the central Susquehanna Valley for our venue, staying in Lewisburg on the West branch of the river for four nights.



We found central Pennsylvania's rolling terrain studded with the ubiquitous red brick homes, pristine farms with their shuttered barns and very courteous drivers.









The weather was amazingly cooperative despite the daily forecast of afternoon "pop-up, scattered" showers. The grupetto that I hung onto was only caught once, in five days, for five minutes only, by those pop-ups, leading tp wet roads and a dirty bike.

Each day found the thirty participants usually splitting into three groups and pursuing one of the thirteen routes in Union and neighboring counties.



It's summertime and the road renovators are also busy here. A few detours, smoothly negotiated; the most interesting being a new culvert where the water was contained by a plastic creek bed. (Photo courtesy of Chris K.)



I would call the culinary highlight of the week to be the sup at the Rusty Rail brewery in Mifflinburg. Pierogies, candied pork belly, venison meatballs, bison meatloaf, what's not to like? Their handcrafted libations are excellent also! Big breakfasts at the Best Western every morning also helped 'maintain' our fuel tanks.

I did not take many pictures but a few others depict an 'is-it-a-church-or school' remotely situated outside East Chillisquaque:



A renovated stable on the Bucknell campus which was once a stop on the underground railway:



And an early Kelly Corners schoolhouse:

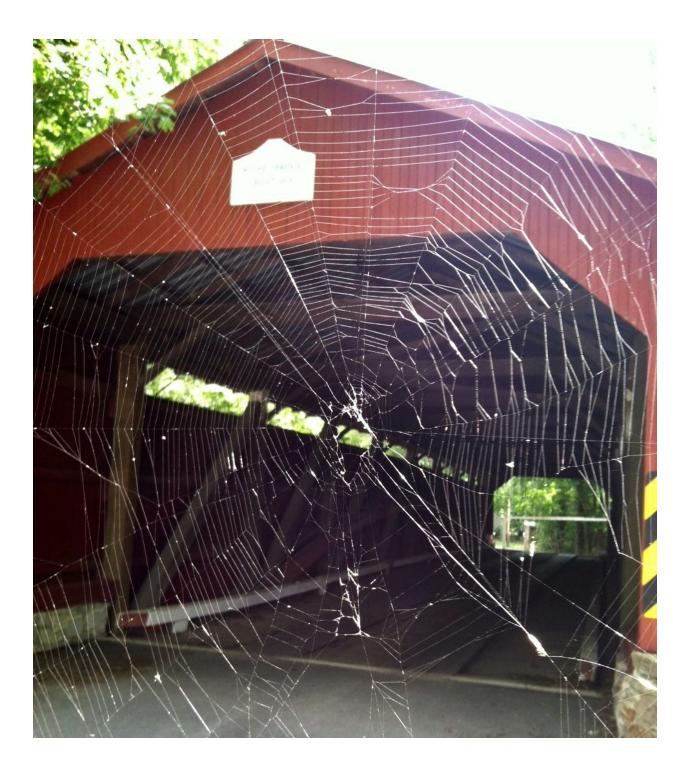


Covered bridges are found throughout the region and we managed to find a few of the:





As has oft been heard: A good time was had by all. Don't let the cobwebs slow you down.



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With Apologies for the pagination...
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