

## *Jean and Art on the Road — Between Summer and Fall*



Last day of summer... Time to move on



Via Long Beach youngest brother Kirby



Lunch with Dave and Rae Ann Leach



History in John Day



At "Wild Carrot" in Enterprise Oregon

A few scenes from our annual fall travels that start from Puget Sound and wind around the NW on our way to the Turner Lectures in Yakima October 3, 4 and 5. There will be several more reports to follow before we wind up in Corvallis.

**DAY ONE, SEPT 23** We left Puget Sound just as summer ended. The Jeep was fully loaded as we headed toward Corvallis. Going by way of Long Beach kept us off the freeways through winding and scenic roads. My youngest brother, Kirby, settled in Long Beach, WA, just a few miles from the house we lived in at Oysterville when he was born. I was 5 and still remember that year. We acquired our one and only dog, Nick, and our youngest brother, Kirby. O yes, we also honeymooned here 65 years ago!

It was the first visit with any of my brothers since the death of our brother Avery, in Florida, late last year. A time to reminisce.

After a leisurely lunch we were on to Corvallis to leave the Jeep and pick up our driving car...we thought.

The short story is that one shouldn't leave a car for four months without starting. A jump-start worked before bed-time, giving us a start to drive into town in the morning where we parked for a few minutes. The car never started again.

After a morning of futile attempt to solve the problem, the final word was, if no go, tow. Modern cars are so electrically sensitive and computer inter-connected that self-jumping and charging can cause major damage (and probably already has). All BMW shops were closed for the weekend. So we towed home. Monday inquiry determined it was too sick to travel. We repacked the old Jeep for our planned trip. The car is still parked at our home with a mid-October repair date.

**DAY TWO SEPT 27** (Omitting the 3 day delay in Corvallis) A gorgeous fall day to drive east across the Cascades with a stop for lunch with Dave and Rae Ann Leach in Sisters. Everyone stops at Sisters when passing that way. Then onward, jumping from Hwy 20 to Hwy 26, heading for John Day. I wondered why we ever drove the busy I-84 eastward..

If you travel, admit it. You've been afflicted with "destination-itis" where getting "there" is the point of the journey. Thus, you've spent too much time on freeways that don't go near places like John Day. What we have missed are miles and miles of scenic, uncrowded highways.

Like Oregon 26 which is mostly two lanes with occasional passing lanes when going over mountains. Hardly any 18 wheelers. Rarely a need to pass or be passed. Once in a while you slow to 35 or even 25.

Every place has its own history, John Day himself wasn't much but he was legendary anyway and left his name on rivers and places all over northeastern Oregon. The more accomplished and locally noted citizen of John Day was a guy named Kam Wah Chung. I was interested to learn about him. The town should have been named after him, but after all, he was an immigrant. It was a nice place to spend a night.

**DAY THREE SEPT 28** Jean wanted to see a lady who ran a body lotion business in Enterprise Oregon. You may have to look a while to find it on the map. That required another trip through spectacular rural scenery along one of those wonderful blue highways. We found The "Wild Carrot" and discovered a thriving business which wholesales to 300 businesses around the country. Jean filled a shopping bag full of various products in the process of make a new friend. That was a "moment" for her. "Moments" are the unexpected bonuses that make miles of travel memorable.

*For the Moment...Art Morgan*