

Summer Trip 2005

Klamath Falls Healey Rendezvous Sisters 30th Annual Quilt Show Crater Lake, Yellowstone, Grand Teton National Parks



Special points of interest:

- Carol: "Getting adopted" for Sisters Quilt Show
- Visit Dave Russell in Boise
- Charlie: night time drive over the Teton Pass, Wyoming
- Sharon Tanihara and Wally Uyehara join us as traveling companions after Rendezvous

Ready, set, go

After much anticipation and preparation we are ready to take our summer trip. Last year's Healey vacation was aborted after the car was vandalized. We unhappily returned home for repairs. This year Charlie installed a fuel injection system requiring adaptations to the entire fuel system because it operated at 60 psi instead of about 3 psi. The Redline Weber factory man came up twice, spending 10 hours, but the engine still sputtered and ran erratically, so Charlie reverted back to the previous standard carburetors. It took a month to accomplish, besides checking the Healey throughout for road readiness. With the boot carefully packed we are set for our journey.

Familiar Roads

Day 1 Wednesday July 6th Leaving at 9:15 a.m. heading north on familiar roads we are finally going on a trip. The day heats up from the 80's to 100° as we go inland. We lunch in King City at *Denny's*. Both a Porche and a Corvette driver acknowledge appreciation of us in our classic sports car as they pass by. We arrive at the Morgan Hill Comfort Inn at 3 p.m. Due to the hot weather Charlie has some trouble restarting the car when we fuel up. We walk to the *Golden Oak Restaurant* for fine meals of halibut and scallops and sleep well that night.

Take Rt. 152, avoid Oakland

Day 2 Thursday July 7th Following the night clerks recommendation we head east to Rt. 5 via the scenic Pacheco Pass Highway. We lunch at *Denny's* in Woodland, north of Sacramento. Sunflowers and agriculture please the senses. Frequent breaks cool us and the engine. We arrive at Redding's Best Western at 4:30 p.m., 98°. We walk to *La Gondola*, chat with fellow travelers, and retire early.

Date	Gasoline	Miles			
Day	Fill - ups	Driven			
7/6 Wed	Carpinteria, CA	0		7/15 Fri	Ontario, OR 1542
	Santa Maria, CA	81.4			Twin Falls, ID 1730 day 10 320
	Morgan Hill, CA	day 1 276		7/16 Sat	Chubbuck, ID 1843
7/7 Thu	Woodland, CA	454.9			W. Yellowstone, MT 2063 day 11 333
	Redding, CA	600 day 2 324		7/17 Sun	(drive in Y. N. Park) day 12 124
7/8 Fri	Klamath Falls, OR	740		7/18 Mon	W. Yellowstone, MT 2187
	Bend, OR	883 day 3 283			Jackson Hole, WY 2319.9 day 13 132
7/9 Sat	Bend, OR	day 4 0		7/19 Tue	Pocatello, ID 2454.5
7/10 Sun	Bend, OR	day 5 0			Layton, UT 2596.9 day 14 277
7/11 Mon	Klamath Falls, OR	1028 day 6 145		7/20 Wed	Fillmore, UT 2759.9
7/12 Tue	(car show) Klamath Falls	day 7 5			Mesquite, NV 2957.6 day 15 361
7/13 Wed	(Crater L.) Klamath Falls, OR	1178 day 8 145		7/21 Thu	Jean, NV 3065.5
7/14 Thu	Lakeview, OR	1275			Barstow, CA 3188.1
	Hines, OR	1410.8 day 9 232			Santa Paula, CA 3357.2
					Carpinteria, CA 3390 day 16 432.3
				Total gas	129.8 gal @26 MPG



Breakfast at the beginning of the Al-Can Highway

Day 3 Friday July 8th Up early we are traveling at 5 a.m. We continue on Rt. 5, the Westside Freeway, pass Shasta Lake and stop to warm up with a hot breakfast in Weed, as the sun rises over Mount Shasta. We enter Oregon on US 97, reaching Bend at noon, too early to check in at the Super 8. A lady who once had a Healey reminisces with us. We lunch at Denny's. Again the day is hot, the skies are dark, cloudy and threatening. After checking in and unpacking at the motel we cover the car from the developing storm. Charlie shares our plight to keep

our roadster dry with the desk clerk who has her boyfriend loan us a tarp. When I call Gwen she invites us over for dinner. Road weary but eager to visit our dear friend she picks us up for a nice evening. Later in the motel lobby I question Charlie if I'll be able to attend the Sister's quilt show with rain predicted for Saturday. All local Motels are completely booked for this popular annual event. The desk clerk is sending unaware travelers away. Soon three woman check in together, one with a Sisters T-shirt on. I try my luck and yes they agree to include me in their plans for tomorrow. They claim me "adopted for the day". Thrilled, I get ready for my early departure Saturday. At least an inch of rain falls overnight.

Largest outdoor quilt show

Day 4 Saturday July 9th Cheryl, Carole, and Heather from Lakeport, CA and I meet at 6:30 a.m. in the lobby. After a brief breakfast we head west on Rt. 20 to a quilters paradise with over 1200 quilts on display. We have a full day ahead. The skies look threatening, but only a few drops of rain fall. Mostly we have sun showers. There is so much to see. The whole town is decorated with entries shipped in from all over the United States. I concentrate my attention on the hand quilted traditional quilts, but

the whole show is stimulating. These special ladies share their prepared lunch with me and make me feel like one of their long time friends. Before leaving we have a Marion Berry Shortcake at *Bronco Billy's*. Back in Bend we check out the quilt shops catering to this annual crowd of over 10,000. I have the best day and return after eleven hours to share details with Charlie. He too is pleased *not* to have attended this massive ladies event. He checked out nearby stores, found a small stick on clock for the Healey, and relaxed. We walk to *Outback Steakhouse* in a rainstorm and have a tasty salad and halibut dinner.



Quilters: Cheryl, Carole, Heather and Carol

A tour of Bend

Day 5 Sunday July 10 We eat breakfast, dinner and shop at Fred Meyer's. Our former neighbor, Gwen Anderson, now resides in Bend where her two daughters live. After lunch at the *Original Pantry* she shows us around this lovely city, including a view from Pilot View State Park. It's so nice to visit again.



Klamath Falls Healey Rendezvous 2005

Day 6 Monday July 11 We return the tarp, pack and drive to Gwen's for breakfast. The Shilo Inn is our destination. The Keens, Lou, Sharon, Wally, Udo, and Gisela have already arrived. The hospitality hors d'oeuvres provided in the Sports Bar are plentiful. We have a pleasant evening conversing with Healey enthusiasts. Such luck and timing to have the Sisters, Bend and Klamath Falls events so close together.

It's great to see our Healey friends at Club events.

Over 60 Healeys on display

Day 7 Tuesday July 12 We join the Keens for breakfast at the Shilo Inn restaurant then go out to wash the car before the 10 a.m. car show at Moore Park. It is a warm but pleasant day with a Bar-B-Q lunch. We chat with many participants and look over the cars. We walk to *Applebee's* for dinner with Sharon and the Keens. Back in a Shilo lounge I overhear the discussion by club representatives about next year's proposed rendezvous in Nelson, British Columbia.

Healeys on Tour at Crater Lake

Day 8 Wednesday July 13th At 9 a.m. We, Lou, Sharon and Wally caravan to Crater Lake on our own, not joining the organized Rendezvous' scenic tour. We take Rt. 62, Crater Lake Highway, from Rt. 97. At Fort Klamath we stop for a cold drink. This store is interestingly decorated with over 600 assorted hats, hung on the walls. It's a good thing we kept our solar hats on for the owner makes a practice of snatching anyone's hat removed inside his café-shop, increasing his collection! Traveling again, what a pretty ride. We park at Rim Drive at Crater Lake and walk for our first view. The whole lake is visible with a blue so intense, beautiful. Entering the historic rustic Lodge we are hoping for a late breakfast, but the restaurant is in transition between meals. We link up with George and Tom Keens and this foursome of 100/4s tours the 32 miles around the lake, stopping often for photographs. In a wooded picnic area we eat our deli sandwiches, purchased the prior evening.



Fort Klamath

(7/13 continued) Off makes our luncheon bearable. Today brings back memories of former Healey trips sharing nature's splendor and these friendships. Dinner is at *Abby's Pizza*. Conversation with a couple from northern CA is nearly impossible due to the poor acoustics in the full capacity restaurant. Afterwards we have a nice chat in the Shilo parking lot until 9:30 p.m. with Udo and Gisela Putzke, Bruce, Tom, and Sharon. Our room is pleasant and we sleep well.

This is an area of Oregon we've never traveled in before.

Southeastern Oregon

Day 9 Thursday July 14th

We, Sharon and Wally begin our extended trip leaving Klamath Falls to Hines, OR at 8:40 a.m. traveling on a freshly paved road, following a pilot car. We are headed east on Rt. 140 to Lakeview with farms and low foot hills, 73°, elevation is 4270'. We climb higher in the Winema and Freemont National Forests which look like treed ranch land. Approaching Lakeview a coyote, about to cross the road, backs up and disappears in the tall grass. We stop for gas in Lakeview, 4500', 80°, 10 a.m. It's been a scenic smooth ride. An hour later after breakfast at Jerry's Restaurant we are traveling north on Rt. 395. Temperatures rise along with the elevation to 6000'

and 93°. We take a rest and water break in the Highway Well Rest Area. Also there are two fellows from CO. They inquire about, compliment and video tape our cars. We are now in the Northern Great Basin, 4200' water breaks are necessary in this hot climate. In Riley we turn east on Rt. 20, the Central Oregon Highway, stopping for a cold soda. The owner of this Oregon Welcome Center collects photos of interesting cars that have passed through over the years. He takes snapshots of our cars to add to his bulletin board. We arrive at Hines's Best Western at 2:16 p.m. We take a nap until 5:30 and then walk to the *Apple Peddler* for dinner. Charlie is pleased with a tasty scallops meal. By 9:00 p.m. we are fast asleep. The best way to handle the intense summer sun in an open car is to complete the day's travel early, avoiding the hotter late afternoons.

This is one long hot day

Day 10 Friday July 15th At 6:30 a.m., 71°, clear skies, today will probably be hot. We leave Burns traveling northeast to Ontario where we'll get on interstate Rt. 84, the Old Oregon Trail Highway. Routes 5 and 84 have the national speed limit of 65 mph. All other Oregon roads are a maximum of 55 mph. We pass a black angus calf on the road side of the fenced pasture. I hope it gets returned behind the fencing before a vehicle collides with it. This is nice ride with high desert, hills, rocks and scattered farms. Traffic and population density increase as we approach Ontario 82°, 2300'. We fill our tanks and stop for breakfast at 10:50. The *Plaza Inn* features fresh baked breads. Charlie discovers that our car starts better in the heat if the fuel lines are sprayed with water. By 11:30 we're on Rt. 84 E, 112° now. Idaho looks entirely different than Oregon with flat farmland, cattle, and larger cities. Just before noon we park in the shade at Dave and Marlene Russell's. He is a frequent and knowledgeable contributor to the British Car Forum, an on line chat room. Never having met before, except by computer, we all enjoy a great visit in their air conditioned home. Dave adjusts the BLU HLY's carburetors. We admire his immaculate 100/4 and line up our three Healeys

for a picture. At 2:35 p.m. we're on the road again, but not for long. With 134 more miles to Twin Falls it is so hot we need to break at every opportunity to cool ourselves and the radiators. At Black Creek rest stop the caretaker lends us a hose to use and mist ourselves. The second stop is at a Chevron on Rt. 51. Inside the air conditioned mini mart we drink soda and fill our water bottles with ice and cold water. Outside we get a real hose soaking, heads and body. We feel much better. The skies have very strange threatening clouds which make me wonder, tornado? We hose down again in the small town of Glens Ferry, Business 84, at a 76 Station. We use our collapsible bucket to douse the radiators with water. The last rest stop is at 7:00 p.m. It is still HOT, 102°. Charlie discovered the cruise control doesn't work when it is over 100° outside. There are many cattle lots around Jerome, in this heat, PU! At 7:45, with the sun coloring the sky and clouds shades of pink and red, we cross a bridge over the Snake River into Twin Falls, too exhausted to appreciate the beautiful sunset and riverbed below. Charlie and Sharon top off the fuel tanks and then Sharon joins us for an Italian dinner at *Tomato's*. We'll be going to bed at the Super 8 early for a predawn start tomorrow. A long day, but it was fun to have met the Russell's.



Sharon at 80 mph in Utah

Off to Montana

Day 11 Saturday July 16th We take off for Yellowstone just before 5 a.m., 75°, 3685', on 84 E. We make good time on the interstate. Rt. 86 takes us northeast and we stop for gas and breakfast at Chubbuck. Next is Rt. 15. Again the day is hot but not as intense as yesterday. After Idaho Falls we're on Rt. 20, the last hour of which is a two way road through the Targhee National Forest populated with cabins and small communities. West Yellowstone is a bit contrived with a definite western log theme to the structures, but it is fun and sets the mood for a trip into the first established National Park. Arriving at the Best Western too early to check in we park the cars and walk to the *Running Bear Pancake House*. We are soon seated in this popular restaurant. Later, after settling into our rooms, we hurry to the park's west entrance in hopes of catching Old Faithful at it's next predicted eruption. Eager to see this famous park I am alert on the drive ahead. It is very windy, unusually so, we learn later. Yellowstone has a different feel than Yosemite, Sequoia or the Humboldt Redwoods for the pines are not magnificent in dimension, but are grand for the vastness of acreage and extended vistas. It is awesome to see the 1988 fire damage and various stages of natural reseeding and maturation of these younger trees mixed in with surviving old growth, burnt trunks and extensive deadfall. Even so it is a serene scene, at least until we get to bubbling and steaming mudpots and streams. Elk are grazing in the meadows. The park has many visitors and we follow the traffic to the nearly full parking lot at Old Faithful. Needing to hustle we break into the clearing, through the trees, just in time to aim our cameras and catch the geyser's display. Afterwards we browse in the Old Faithful Lodge gift shop. When we drive back the winds are so strong that we actually see three fire weakened trees fall to the earth in the woods next to the road. Whew, I hope we pass by unscathed. Having returned to town we walk about and select the *Three Bear Restaurant*, enjoy our dinner and converse with our pleasant southern waitress. It's been a long busy day and it's nice knowing we have the next two days to relax. Charlie and I intended to visit Yellowstone last summer on our return from Banff, but we postponed, for touring a National Park in a Toyota can't compare to the ambience experienced in our fifty year old roadster. I'm glad we waited.

A day in the Park

Day 12 Sunday July 17th To our delight this Best Western sets up a comprehensive continental breakfast. Charlie and I find a car wash, fasten down the cockpit cover and using the sudzy hand held brush clean off bugs and road dirt, BLU HLY sparkles again. At 9:15 a.m. we're off stopping at the Market Place's deli to purchase lunch. Wally drives and Sharon takes photographs. It is a beautiful day, 82°, blue skies, some white fluffy clouds, a bald eagle and his catch on the river bank, elk in the grasslands, geese on the pond. By 11:30 we approach Mammoth Hot Springs, park and walk the board walk through this other worldly place. We have a picnic with our sandwiches in the shade at Mammoth Village. Next we wander through the General Store and Hotel. Wally leads the way to Canyon Village, 7918', 75°, at 2:30 p.m. Here our cars draw a crowd and admiration. The road to Dunraven Pass, under construction, is posted "extremely rough road". We decide to head back to town besides I also overheard tourists saying bears are along the road there. I really don't want to encounter a bear in this low vulnerable car. We didn't see any moose and only one buffalo, so hidden in the high grass he looked like a brown rock. We leave the park at 4:15. After covering the cars for the night we freshen up, walk to the Imax Theater for the 5 p.m. showing of *Yellowstone and Lewis and Clark*. Later, during dinner at *Bullwinkle's*, we review the next leg of our journey. It's been a splendid day.

Friday, July 15
Glens Ferry, Idaho
cooling the radiator,
our hottest day



"I'm going to Jackson" - Johnny Cash

Day 13 Monday July 18th On to Jackson, Wyoming and Grand Teton, by way of Yellowstone Park, leaving at 10:13 a.m., 84°, clear skies and just 132 miles, we have an easy day ahead. The wild flowers are lovely. Beyond Upper Geyser Basin there seems to be less geyser activity and fire damage. We cross the continental divide thrice at 8262', 8391', and 7988'. At 11:00 we park at Grant Village at Yellowstone Lake. At the Visitor Center the educational exhibit on "The role of fire in Yellowstone" is enlightening, then we have lunch. Traveling again at 1:30 p.m. we leave the south park entrance at 2:00, 8668', 82°. The eight mile stretch of road along the Snake River is called the John D. Rockefeller, Jr. Memorial Parkway. We are on Rt. 89 as we enter Grand Teton National Park driving along Jackson Lake. Following Wally, we stop to pick up park literature at a ranger station and continue for sixteen miles to Jackson Lake Lodge. We have seen several majestic National Park Lodges and this is another one to remember, artfully decorated with a full wall of windows framing a spectacular view of the Teton Range. It is so beautiful. The next twenty miles on Teton Park and Jenny Lake Roads make this one of the best days we've ever had in our Healey. I feel like I am inside a scenic postcard. Just 8 more miles and we're exiting the park, a very special place. At 4:35 we enter Jackson, 93°, 6000'. Now, this is a classy, designer western town, certainly a shoppers paradise. It takes us several attempts to locate the Best Western, among the finer hotels I've checked in to. We ride the free Jackson shuttle bus, into the heart of town, pose for a photo under the Town Square's antler archway, start watching a hokey shootout staged for children, but soon leave to locate a restaurant for dinner. We select *Anthony's* and have salad and meatballs. On the shuttle back to the Lodge we pass Jerry Spence's Law Office on Broadway. Charlie and Sharon gas up the cars. With a longer day ahead, into hot weather again, we go to bed early unable to take advantage of this plush room, lovely hotel and city. We had a gorgeous drive, and delightful day. We have now been to Jackson Hole. A place I've long heard about, a home for the rich and famous.

To the Doi's in Layton, Utah

Day 14 Tuesday July 19th We'll next visit Sharon's friends Lani, Warren and Morgan Doi. We are up at 5 a.m. for an early start. We'll miss a superb continental breakfast here. I have a hot chocolate as I chat with a young North Carolina girl who spent a week vacationing here with her Aunt and Grandmother. She is intrigued with our cars out front. It's 51° before sun rise. We climb Rt. 22 in 3rd gear to 8431' at Teton Pass on the old Jackson Highway. 49° in an open car is chilly. The heater is on, our sweatshirt hoods are up and we're wearing our winter gloves. A pilot car leads traffic down this steep grade through a construction zone. The sky lightens as we enter Idaho on Rt. 31, seventy miles to Idaho Falls. At 5:30 the trees change to green as the sun colors night's black silhouettes. At 6:30 we stop by a river to add another layer for warmth. Sharon pulls on a sweater, Wally borrows Charlie's windbreaker and I put on mine. This is the last cool weather we'll have until we reach the Ventura coast! It is a pretty drive with wide open rolling country and well kept farms. The sun just peeked over the mountains so the day will warm up soon. Irrigation sprinkles 10 sections long, spraying the crops, look like large centipedes crawling across the fields. Just before 7 a.m. we reach Idaho Falls, 4675', 60°, partly cloudy skies, city streets, and we're on Rt. 15. Following Sharon, approaching Pocatello, we encounter a freshly graveled left passing lane. First a pickup truck, then an 18 wheeler fly by, throwing stones at us, chipping windshields and paint. Charlie defensively pulls into the passing lane so we won't remain targets. We both speed up so no one can PASS us causing more damage. We continue driving 75 mph. This area is more industrial. We pass by the Blackfoot Indian Reservation. At Pocatello we have breakfast at *Perkins* then fill up at a Chevron. It's just before 9 a.m. and cloudy. As we continue south there are more rolling hills, nice vistas, cattle ranches and mountains ahead, 5574' at Summit Rd. It's now 25 miles to Utah. They must get tough winters here as snow fences parallel the interstate. It is 71° by 10:20. At 11:15 a.m. we arrive at the Doi's home. They are gracious hosts. We have delicious meals and a restful visit. How interesting it is listening to Warren describe the thrill he had participating as an aid and usher for Salt Lake's City's Winter Olympics. Knowing how hard it is to travel in the record-breaking hot weather I cancel our reservations at Winnemucca, NV and Bishop, CA, making one for the Oasis in Mesquite, NV. We will cross the desert now by the most direct route, taking two longer days instead of the three initially planned. We turn in early, set the

Heading for home

Day 15 Wednesday July 20th We're heading for Mesquite by 5 a.m., 69°, Rt. 89 S to 15 S. By 5:20 it's 76° and we're driving through Salt Lake City. The day starts to break behind us, no clouds. It takes forty five minutes to get out of rather heavy traffic. By 6:30, near Nephi, we're in the country now with snow topped mountains in the distance. We speed along at 75 mph. At 7:30, 5000' we gas up at a Chevron in Fillmore. Wally and Charlie push start Sharon's car as her starter won't turn over. It's 87° by 8 a.m. With our engine running hot Charlie turns on the electric fan. Climbing hills at 6000' the temperature gauge registers 212°. We exit at Cove Fort to allow the cars to cool. We're in the high desert with it's scrubby sparse vegetation. The sun is beating down on us. There is so much open land in the west. I wouldn't want to live out here. The summer weather surely makes it a challenge to travel though! At 10:00, twenty five miles from the Arizona border a Highway Patrolman passes. I wave to him. He smiles, waving back. Sharon seems a little worried as he passes her. The elevation drops to 3400', 94°, the hills are red and rocky. We're on the Veteran's Memorial Highway through the northwest corner of Arizona. We enter Mesquite, Nevada at 10:30, 116°. This is just too hot. The cars get their fuel tanks filled and we park in the shaded garage. We cool down inside the air conditioned Oasis Casino waiting for the lunch buffet to open at 11:30. After a nice meal we register at 1:00 p.m. for just \$30, and go to our rooms for a nap. At 5:30 we dine at the *Oasis Café*. The day's high is 120°. Worn out from the 361 mile drive in the heat we shower, retiring early at 8:30 p.m.

Last day

Day 16, Thursday, July 21st We're up at 2:30 a.m. and on the road by 3:00, 94°! We aren't the only ones leaving this early to beat the blistering heat. Several vehicles are being loaded, pulling out of the motel parking lot along with us. We're all anxious to get home, get clean laundry and a good night's sleep. It's predicted to be another exceedingly hot day. Three big flashes of lightning brighten the night sky. Surroundings are so visible with no car roof. Traveling in moonshine, the full moon peeks between the clouds. We approach Las Vegas, a sea of lights, in four lanes of steady traffic at 4:20 a.m. We top off the gas tanks at 4:45 in Nevada Landing, fifteen miles from the California border. At 5:15 the skies lighten up and by 6:00 the sun is shining, 92°. We reach Barstow at 6:45 filling the tanks at a Chevron. Wally trades places as Sharon takes the wheel. We part here Sharon and Wally continuing on Rt. 15 while we take Rt. 58, each Healey heading for home. It's been great having them as partners, sharing the excitement and difficulties of the journey. Traveling as a duo we were able to photograph each other along the way capturing memories. We hope to team up again. In Mojave I eat breakfast at Denny's. Charlie has a coffee, for eating when he drives makes him sleepy. Temperatures rise and it gets windier. By 9:20 we exit Rt. 14 to Sand Canyon Rd., 98°. It's not much further now, Santa Clarita, Fillmore and at 10:45 we're approaching Ventura. Charlie sings "God Bless America". I guess he is glad to be nearly home after sixteen days driving through some of this country's elite locations and suffering in the desert heat. 78° and we're home at 11:15 a.m. Today we traveled 432 miles of our 3390 mile vacation, wonderful trip, wonderful to be home.