

LEIPPER



MONTEREY BAY CALIFORNIA UNIT



CARAVAN No 40
BOZEMAN - INTERNATIONAL
JUNE 11 - 27

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BOZEMAN INTERNATIONAL CARAVAN # 40

June 11 - June 27, 1989

STAFF

LEADER	Jack Benjamin
SOCIAL & TOURS	Shirley Gorman
PARKING	Jack Benjamin
HISTORIAN	Lloyd Brown
GEOLOGIST	Jay Leith
TREASURER	Nina Hadden
MEDICAL	Dick Ginter
FISHING	Ev Messinger
CAR POOLING	Orv Hoffman

MEMBERS

Benjamin	2630	Kellond	5184
Brown	17330	Leipper	1183
Burnes	10497	Leith	17499
Ginter	14588	Messinger	13731
Gorman	10842	Oliver	24485
Hadden	1697	Pettis	16046
Hoffman	5178	Schneider	16119

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JUNE 8 - 11 '89 The Pleasanton Rally was the gathering point for most of the Caravan Group. Weather was good and the Oliver/Margaret Ashton games and other Rally activities were excellent. The food outstanding! Joe did take a serious tumble when his aluminum ladder collapsed. But being the young athlete he is he landed on the concrete without too much blood and gristle. Following his three hour hospital visit he was back in fighting shape and as good as new.

JUNE 11, '89 Following breakfast served in the Jockey Room the Caravan departed Pleasanton. Jack suggested traveling at our own pace and not as a Caravan Group and it worked out very well. At one rest stop we met some of the Redwood Empire Caravan who were also heading for Bozeman. Nice visit...good people. At another stop we waved and spoke briefly with Gabe & Ethel Vega who were just pulling out. Heading for her brother at Fort Townsend and some Salmon fishing. Old Orchard RV Park was our overnight stopping place. It is a very nice spot and the management treated us with special favors. Earl spent the afternoon working on and showing off a .38 Cal revolver Bob Oliver had given him. This gun was second hand when Bob purchased it in his youth. Tables were set up in the shade of the trees on the lawn. Tiles and idle chatter kept the group busy.

The three park tables handled the entire group of twenty four people and all enjoyed a "left over" dinner of Lasagne, French Bread, Wine, and a large freshly made salad. Good eating! After dinner drinks were poured from stock furnished by the Dahme's. THANKS, Bob & Do.

MONDAY - JUNE 12 - A beautiful clear morning and departure was at 8:00 AM. People traveled at their own pace and soon were scattered along Hwy I-5 To the "first timers" Sheepy Ridge looked pretty dismal. To the Veterans of former visits the place looked great. The Browns ordered "Dinosaur Bones" for the evening dinner while signing in at the office.

Happy to have the Ginters join us at this stop. Now we are fourteen trailers and at full force. It has been a hot day and shade was at a premium. Following Happy Hour we all moved up to the office complex where we followed the custom of the place and cooked our own meat dish. This was done on an old antique restaurant style barbeque stove. The owners gave us an interesting tour of the Pheasant hatching activity, and the three three day old ducklings were something to watch.

TUESDAY - JUNE 13 - A perfect morning here at Sheepy Ridge. P.M.



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watch Pam feed the very young ducklings. Learned the pheasants cost the hunters \$19.00 a bird, plus Club Fees.

Bag lunches were prepared and we pooled cars for a tour of the area. At the Tule Lake Headquarters the slide show had been taken over by a San Jose College group so we missed this feature but enjoyed their displays. We then drove on to the Lava Bed Picnic area for lunch.

Many of our group hiked to the upper over - look, after which we drove over to Lava Bed Headquarters. It is a well handled operation with flash lights and guides available for tours of the various caves. We all walked down the stairs and into the lighted one located close by. Jay had already given a talk on how the tubes had been formed, so there was added interest in looking at the formations.

The Horseradish Factory was visited on the way home and a quick check found the Goose Down Factory closed. Ruth Brown, with Gerry's help, served "Sloppy Joe's" for dinner. Irene made up a huge salad with donations from all the trailers. Earl & Gerry brought out a tasty ice cold watermelon for dessert, and so ended another happy and busy day on Caravan 40.

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 14 - Flag Day, so out came the flagpoles - looked very impressive with all the flags flying. At 8:00 AM the "Birders" departed. Tule Lake game refuge is one of the best on the West Coast. We cataloged 32 species; the most exciting was the White Faced Ibis, the Sand Hill Cranes and watching the two Western Grebes doing their courtship dance. The flocks of white Pelicans made a beautiful sight and seeing the three Bucks standing on the far bank, complete with full reflections in the water - was as pretty as a picture. Arrived back in camp in time for lunch. Ev Messinger was the champion Fisherman and returned to camp with a beautiful catch of Rainbow Trout - Orve had a good golf game and we understand, won all the money.

Shirley organized a very interesting video program on Bird Life which Pam ran off for us in the clubhouse. Another good day...weather cool and pleasant.



LAVA BEDS, '84
PICNIC AREA



TULE LWB

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THURSDAY - JUNE 15 - On to Bend! an easy going day. About 170 miles of driving thru beautiful country. Weather overcast and a few light showers - Many did their laundry-The Browns had their Speedometer repaired and the Olivers took care of their car battery problem. Shirley was seen moving tables and organizing things for Happy Hour. What a job she is doing. And, while on the subject, let's report the good job Jack is doing. His idea of having Driver's Meeting 15 minutes ahead of H.H. is clever. And a lot is to be said for his moving the caravan scattered out. We have avoided cluttering up the two lane roads and have certainly been a lot less bother to other traffic.



At Happy Hour we were happy to meet the Leipper's daughter Janet and the three grandchildren. Their home is in Eugene and they were spending time at Cultus Lake with the Leippers. It was interesting to see one of the world famous German Tour Busses drive into our KOA Park during Happy Hour. They are instantly recognized for their Black & Red paint job and we have seen them on many of our trips. Perhaps the most memorable was the time we had a small caravan in Yosemite - the Black & Red Bus arrived - It was a warm day - and the hardy Europeans were quick to leap into the beautiful Merced River and even quicker getting out - It was COLD.

FRIDAY - JUNE 16 - Onward...To the Clyde Holliday Wayside Park near John Day. Jack and the Gormans left 15 minutes early to organize our parking at this unreserved site. The Campground Hosts were helpful and we were quickly parked as we arrived. What a truly beautiful park this is and the weather is perfect.

At a quickly organized meeting, Shirley reported on all local points of interest. The fishermen were seen peering into the local stream. Bicyclists were active and of course a tile game was soon under way.

In mid afternoon most of the group gathered at the KAM WAH CHUNG MUSEUM. Shirley had arranged to have the place opened up for us and we were given a special Caravan 40 tour. We were taken into the normally "off limits" areas - and even given lessons on how to smoke opium. (Boy! all we need is to add this to Happy Hour!) A most



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unusual place and certainly "one of a kind". The fisherman again arrived with fish and Ev's smile became even wider.

SATURDAY - June 17 - Orve and Jack cooked waffles. Amye cooked sausage and eggs...every EGG cooked special to order. A very pleasant breakfast served in this wide open park. Must have a half acre of landscaping all to ourselves for the gathering.

Left at 10 AM in five vehicles for the 38 mile drive to the John Day Fossil Museum. The Ranger gave us a special video show on the 3rd floor room of this old building. We then ate our picnic lunch at the tables located on the lawn in the shade of the old family orchard - This log cabin was one of the out buildings.

Driving on three miles we parked at the Blue Basin TRail Head. Most took the hike but one car load returned to camp for R & R.

SUNDAY - JUNE 18 - FATHER'S DAY - The Pettis's left camp early and headed for Walla Walla and a visit with their daughter Susan. We were sorry to see them leave the Caravan and they will be missed. The rest of us left at "eightish" and scattered out on the 190 mile drive to Wallowa Lake, perhaps the most beautiful drive in the world - well, at least in Oregon. Most ate lunch along the way and all were settled down by early afternoon. At Happy Hour Shirley annouced the program for the coming Five Day stay here at Wallowa Lake. Thanks, Shirley, for the work and effort. Joe, with considerable skill and humor, announced the winners of the mileage contest. Orve, obviously a down - right skunk and cheat, won the first award of \$5.00 for being within .0002 miles of the ODOMETER reading on his car. In contrast, Dick Ginter won the last \$1.00 for missing the mileage by 2437 miles (or some such figure).

We were fortunate to have Jay with us to deliver a most worthwhile talk on the "Billion Year History" of the area. Everyone seemed completely happy with their parking site in this truly beautiful Oregon State Park, and at least some of us turned in early.

MONDAY - JUNE 19 - a cold morning - no sunshine and even talk of snow - Broke out winter gear - Kitty even went out and bought a handsome down jacket. Enjoyed walking, biking, and driving the area and laying plans for the attack on the region in the days ahead.

The Olivers and the Kellonds are putting on a SPAGHETTI feed tonight,



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so have been arranging tables & cooking facilities during the afternoon. During the Happy Hour the cooking actually took place both in trailers and on outside stoves. Complete with salad bar the spaghetti dinner was a great success.

A bonfire was started at Gorman's trailer site and the Burnes furnished Hot Buttered Rum to all hands. Story telling around the fire completed the evening.

TUESDAY - JUNE 20 - A steady rain fell during the night... just about "undid" the Brown

awning. And morning check showed snow on all the hills around us...COLD! This was laundry day for some, and near by Joseph had a good facility. Shirley phoned in our orders for lunch, as selected from the menu last night, and we arrived at this quaint and delightful restaurant at 11:30 AM. Pete's Pond is located on a small lake, filled with TREMENDOUS & HUNGRY trout. Joe was the marvel of the group. Finished off his lunch and then ordered Berry pie a - la - mode. Claimed it was delicious.!!



The afternoon was spent visiting the art centers, the print shirt factory, and other points of interest. Some even visited Safeway. The important part of the afternoon activities was the organized 3:30 visit to the Valley Bronze Casting Factory. Your reporter was not there and has received a wide range of reports on the program. All agreed it was lengthy. The program was most unusual and certainly conducted by an expert in the field of fine art casting. Anyway back at camp and the usual 5:00 PM gathering time, only the Browns & the Leippers were present. As it was the Leippers turn for snacks, the two couples did not go hungry - good, too - even barbecued salmon. At 6:00 PM, the "gathering" broke up. At 6:10 PM the Bronze Foundry gang returned to camp - and a few hardy souls did set up a second Happy Hour.

WEDNESDAY - JUNE 21 - Clear, bright morning. Waffles, eggs, sausage, & orange juice made up the breakfast prepared by the Gormans and the Messingers. It was well done, and we learned that Ev can cook eggs almost as well as Ayme.

At 10:00 AM our group gathered at the TRAMWAY to take the GONDOLA ride to the 8200 ft. summit of Mt Howard - it is the steepest and longest

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such ride in North America. The ride, the view, and the trails at the top make an interesting trip. The rest of the day was used in buying more printed shirts at the shirt factory. They're thicker than flies by now and the Western Store isn't doing too bad - more & more of those attractive western necklaces that Ayme pioneered are showing up. Of course Joe's new set of tires has added interest for days. He has been bragging that they were installing four new tires on his trailer, and that he would be paying for them on his way out of town Saturday. But we all notice he has only three wheels and presume they are holding the fourth wheel as security.



All enjoyed another of Jay's talks, this time on glaciers. In my ignorance, I can't even pretend to report all he said. But remember he said - "if all the glaciers melted at once, the ocean water levels of earth would raise 200 ft." Thank goodness our new home is at the 1500 ft. level. May yet fish from our front porch - oh yes!! Ev returned at Happy Hour to report he had hooked a fish of considerable proportions. played it for some time but it broke the line as he worked it in range of the net. Sorry, as it would have looked nice mounted over his mantelpiece.

What a day it has been. To wind things up the Gormans had the campfire going again, with a wide range of LIQUEURS on display, and we sat around the fire telling tall stories until bedtime.

THURSDAY - JUNE 22 - Awoke to find it raining...in fact it rained on and off all day. Ev & Bob left early to fish the Lake. Faye & Dorothy left for town. Ruth vacuumed and cleaned the inside of the trailer. Jack was seen splitting wood for the noon pie iron lunch prepared by Irene & Nina. In spite of the rain we all enjoyed a hearty lunch.

It was reported that the Ginters went out to dinner last evening at the Hungarian House. Dick misunderstood things, and thought the first dish was the appetizer, ate a little of it, waited for the main dish (which never came) so had little to eat. Fortunately the desert was large.

It was an easy going afternoon and still raining for the Happy Hour under the Gorman awning. Several more printed shirts showed up at this gathering and it was obvious that our people had again been to the shirt factory and the Western Store.

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FRIDAY - JUNE 23 - Clear skies and the sun shining. Things look good for this last full day at Wallowa Lake. Maybe a few more printed shirts and necklaces. In the afternoon Bob Oliver broke out an assortment of games. The big winners were Shirley, Joe, and Bill Burnes. The prizes were important and the money sizable.

After Jack's drivers' meeting, the Happy Hour was enjoyed in the sunshine on the lawn area of our camp.

Bill Burnes did an outstanding job of presenting small tokens of appreciation to Shirley for the fine job she has done. And, to Jack for his leadership of Caravan 40. Art Kellond donated a California flag with a clever routine about the Lone Star State. The outstanding part of the presentation was a special pennant, all hand made by Irene, that Jack can display with pride at any occasion.

The Leippers & Leiths cooked and served a wonderful Hamburger feed, with help at the grill from Art Kellond. Beans and potato salad from the group and anniversary cake from the Schneiders, rounded out a great final dinner for this part of Caravan 40.

At this point we are losing the Kellonds, the Burnes, the Olivers, and the Ginters. It was a happy yet sad time as the party ended and we said farewell to these fine friends.

The beautiful walk was taken down to the lake as darkness settled in. Soon the lights were extinguished in the trailers as we settled down for the night.

SATURDAY - JUNE 24 - This is the last morning for the Caravan here at Wallowa Lake. The Burnes & the Olivers are staying one more day. The Ginters and the Kellonds are heading for the Portland area.

It was a very scenic and unusual drive today. Much of the long winding road down to the Grande Ronde river was done in low gear to preserve our brakes, and it took considerable power to get us back up out of the gorge. Then we crossed the Snake River and traveled some miles up the Sweetwater River to our Lewis and Clark RV park in Kamiah, Idaho. And we were exposed to a bit of the Old West when we were met head on by cowboys making a cattle drive right down the center of the public road. It slowed us to a snails pace getting thru the herd and reminded us of a similar caravan experience about fifteen years ago with a tremendous flock of sheep. Must report it took lots longer to remove the sheep droppings from our trailers than with these cattle.

It was interesting to see the annual raft race taking place down the Sweetwater. Hundreds of rooters lined the banks at every pull out space along the highway. Some of our group were late in arriving at camp. We learned that one link of Bob Schneiders torsion bar chain had broken and the bar dropped out. Ev unhooked and drove back and found

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the bar on the road. Using a French link Bob had with him, the chain was repaired and he made the rest of the trip without problems.

There were some financial complications at this stop - which reminds us of the hard work Nina has put in her job as caravan Treasurer. She quickly moved in to sort things out. At Happy Hour The Leippers announced that this would be their last night with the Caravan. We were sorry to see them leave but happy that they would now have extra time to spend with family on their way home.

SATURDAY JUNE 25 - Drove about 280 miles thru beautiful country and all were safely settled in the Butte KOA by 3:30 PM. The first hundred miles was a slow and curvy road that followed the river. The rest of the drive was on four lane freeways. At driver's meeting Nina reported the kitty was overdrawn & bankrupt. Seven trailers donated 36 cts. each and Nina generously donated 37 cts., to clear all debts and again become solvent. The Treasury was then dissolved and declared no longer active or in business.

In the afternoon Ruth baked a cake in honor of Faye's birthday and this was served following Happy Hour for the folks to take home. Many of the group bought "takeout" fish & chips prepared here at the KOA to take to their trailers for dinner. Clocks were turned ahead one hour. Most of us were happy to be back in reach of TV programs.

MONDAY - JUNE 26 - It was an easy drive of about 80 miles to Bozeman. As we wanted to be parked together we made the drive in close formation Caravan style. There were the usual delays at the gate, and then we were moved into a storage area with other "dog" trailers. It seems the farmer had not quite finished cutting and gathering the hay from the field we were going to use. Rains had delayed this operation. We were parked very close together & it was hot!

People got restless, complaints heard from all sides. Weather got hotter...likewise tempers! We all ate lunch - then four hours later the word was flashed - "we're moving" and we drove slowly over the very rough ground and into our parking spot. PINK - EAST 10 was our address.

So ends Caravan 40. Your poor old tired reporter has been on almost fifty caravans and this must be listed among the best. Our sincere thanks goes to Jack as overall leader & organizer, to Joe for his help in the planning stages, to Shirley for her untiring effort, to Nina for keeping the records straight, to Jay for his educational talks, and to the faithful ladies who furnished the "goodies" at Happy Hours and meals. IT ALL TURNED OUT GREAT!

LLOYD W. BROWN