

Bogerman Caravan

Leave Pleasanton - June 11, 1989

arrive Bogerman - June 27, 1989

Sun - June 11 - Old Orchard R.V Park
Orland, Ca. - 916-865-5335

Mon - June 12 - 13 - 14 - Sheepy Ridge
Resort and Hunt Club - Inlet Lake
Ca. - 916-667-6370

*
Thurs - June 15 - Bend. Kampground.
Bend Ore. 503-382-7728

Fri. - June 16 - 17. Clyde Halliday
Wayside - Mt Vernon, Ore
(near John Day)

Sun. - June 18 - Fri. - June 23
Wallowa Lake Oregon State Park,
Joseph, Ore.

Sat. June 24 - Lewis - Clark R.V Park.
Kamiah, Id. - 208-935-2556

Sun. June 25 - 26 - Butte KOA,
Butte, Mt. 406-782-0663

Our directions -

* June 14 - Cultus Lake, Ore

June 16 or 17th - Clyde Halliday

June 26 - Bob and Betty Baehrt

PO Box 321, Darby, Mt. 59826
406-821-4621 or 406-821-3513
(son)

June 27 - in wilds of Idaho
maybe near Stanley
ID 75-21
or Boise

June 28 - Reno

Bozeman Caravan - June 11, June 27, 1989

On June 11, 1989, at 8:am, we left the Pleasant Rally and drove up to Orland and the Old Orchard RV Park. We took the route through Tracy, and to I5, stopping at Stockton to fill the gas tank. Then on to Williams for a Wendy-burger, which we enjoyed at the roadside rest north of there.

Then on to Orland, to top off the tank, and on over to the Park. The last ones in, as usual.

Old Orchard is a very nice R V Park, in an old orchard, sites in a circle, with the restrooms in the middle. Trees all around. The managers haled several tables over to our corner for us to use for our gatherings. Nice out under the trees, sun rather warm. Had our drivers meeting, then happy hour, then supper of leftovers from the rally, lasagna and tossed salad.

Mon. June 12, and on to Sheepy Ridge Resort and Hunt Club. We all left in the neighborhood of 8am. We ended following the Olivers to Anderson, where they turned off. We stopped in Shasta City for gas, then a local grocery for a few supplies. then back on I5 to Weed, where we turned off onto 97 to Doris. Before Doris, we found a small Roadside Rest, with two spaces left, so parked on one of them for lunch, and a stretch. The Burns came in and took an empty space, but The Gormans weren't so lucky, and drove on. After leaving, we caught up ~~s/~~ with the Olivers again, and stopped just into Doris to check maps and directions. They went on, we stopped to top the gas tank. Overheard one of our group on the CB, and found the Hoffmans, Browns, Kellonds around the corner. We drove on, turned shortly, to I 61 and through the Klamath Wildlife refuge, a

straight shot to the hill called Sheepy Ridge. Lots of birds, but I was driving on this narrow dyke, so had to pay some attention to where I was going. Well, just over Sheepy ridge, was the RV park, came up very short, but we stooped in time to see how to get into the Park. Didn't look like much, but lots of room. Jack met us, and helped us back into our space. That night we had dinner at the 'Lodge'. An interesting way to do it. They bring out whatever you ordered, and you grill it over the coals. Then in to get your salad, bread, and giant potatoe. Largest potatoe I've seen. They grow potatoes locally. I had ordered steak, and had one of the fellows, Leith barbecue it for me. It was a mess because there were too many of us, and they didn't have the coals ready in time. But it was good. I took a paper plate and a bag so saved half of my dinner to take back for Dale for his supper. The next day we carpooled to the refuge headquarters to look at their exhibits, etc. then on to Lava Beds for a brown bag lunch, then to their headquarters and visitors center. We took off from there, didn't go through any lava tubes. We had the Olivers with us, so went across the bottom of Tule Lake over to the dying town of Tulle Lake to look it over, then back to camp. I gathered up the laundry and made a bee line for the laundry. One machine and one dryer. Just managed one load, then back to the trailer to finish drying some of the clothing. Was reminded that I had goody duty for happy hour, so a quick conference with my partner, Marian Leith, then back to trailer to shower, fix the goodies and a drink, then happy hour, and later Sloppy Joes put on by the Browns. Note that I had not fixed supper in the trail yet. There was also a tossed salad that Irene Brown had scrounged up ingredients

for including a part head of lettuce from me. Dale negotiated that deal. A good salad, with lots of ingredients.

This was the first time that we used our new awning. We put it up the first day, the day we arrived, asked a couple neighbors over, Olivers, Burns, Hoffmans, they were duly impressed. So that on the night of the sloppy joes, the Burns had everybody over for drinks leftover from another occasion. Bill asked if we would have it under our new awning, so everybody had a chance to admire the new awning, and see how nice to put up.

Well, the next day we left to go up to Cultus Lake to meet Janeet. We arrived in Klamath Falls to get gas and found a Safeway to do a bit of shopping. Then on up 97 again to Crescent, gas up then off on the Cascade Lakes Loop road. Snow on the mountain tops, circle around lava flows, lots of lakes and rivers. Turned off at Cultus Lake turnoff, found our way to the first campground loop, up the hill, and the 3rd sight looked just right, so without investigating any farther, drove in and set up our part of camp. Janet arrived about three hours later. She set up her part of camp and the kids investigated camp. Hardly anyone there. She had two small tents. Gathered wood all over started a fire in the camp fire grill.

- 4-

Cultus with Janet, cont. -

The weather wasn't cooperating, a bit chilly and overcast. Janet and kids investigated the Lake, a nice one. We had hot dogs for supper over the open fire. The campground was empty when we drove in, but by nightfall about three others set up camp. More arrived the next day. On Thurs. afternoon, Janet and I and Brittany, Jourdan and Trevor drove up to Bend. Dale stayed in camp with Abby to keep an eye on things. We had a few errands to run in Bend, and had a bit of difficulty finding our way around but managed to accomplish our errands and even find our way out to Hwy 97 to go north to find the KOA where we joined the caravan to introduce Janet and the kids. We arrived in time for the drivers meeting and then first part of happy hour. We took off to go back south, find the Col. Saunders, then back to camp at Cultus Lake. On the way north on the loop road, we ran into snow, which got deeper the closer we came to Mt. Bachelor. The road must have gone almost to 7000ft. Then down to Bend. On the way back, we stopped at about the end of some thick snow for Janet to get a bucketful for her ice chest.

It was a successful trip, and we enjoyed the chicken, too. The next day, the sun came out, and even warmed up a bit. But we had to pack up to continue our trip and for Janet to go home. She got all packed and drove down to the lake. We got organized, and hitched up, then drove down to the lake road, hailed Janet, and then we drove together to Crescent to see what the problem was with Janet's car, and to fill her gas tank and ours. Decided that she could make it the 100 miles to Eugene, so we took her north and she took off west.

We stopped at the next little town up the was to dump, and there was also a nice grocery. Then we took off. Up to Redmond, on 126, then Prineville to 26 to Mt. Vernon and the Clyde Holiday Wayside state Park. A two lane road through some very interesting country road good most of the way. kept going up and down, some roads not improved since the 49s it seemed. A very enjoyable drive, although we were a bit under pressure to get to camp before dark. We got gas in Prineville, called Janet in Mitchell, to see if she got home alright, she did. The gas again in Mt Vernon before going into camp. They were having a time saving our place, but managed. We were about 3 hours later than they thought we would arrive.

To go back to Cultus

Before we left Cultus, we had lunch. Janet had given me some salmon , so I bar becued it over the fire. We had some of it, with fruit, and whatever. I packaged up the rest f or later.

Now to Clyde Wayside. A beautiful state Park, on the John Day River. Next day, some of our group went to the John Day Fossil beds, Sheep Rock nit. We stayed in camp to catch up on things, then decided to get some propane, so drove in to the town of John Day, and turned down to Canyon City to go to the museum there. It is a fine museum, a lot of artifacts nicely displayed. Then to get the propane at a Texaco station, easy to get to the tank., then back through John Day, a a fruit stand theat I had noticed. Had fruit from California, but I got a few things. Drivers meeting at Happy hour. We had had a waffle breakfast. I was able to get out some meat from the freezer to fix out supper.

Next day, Sunday, I think, off to Wallowa. Went back to Mt Vernon to take 395 north to Ukiah. We were travelling with the Olivers. Some of the others had stopped, so we pulled up behind them. Pit Stop at last. Then on across 244 to I 84 and to La Grande. All of that road was similar to what we had had the previous lap. Mostly good roads, up and down, trees following rivers, farm land, range land, all very scenic, beautiful. We had lunch just before going on to the freeway at a Wayside, Hilgard Jct. Tanked up in La Grande, then on 82 to Wallowa Lake. The snow capped Wallowa range soon appeared, and it was all beautiful countr y . Entered Enterprise, got a grocery or two, then to J oseph, then passed Cheif Josephs monumnet and to the Lake. Road follows alon a moraine on the south side and the across the river and into the camp. We checked in, then drov to our designated camp site. Most of us are in circke E, the late joiners of the caravan, are in a nearby circle. We are near the river, and can hear it at night. A beautiful site, tr ees all around. On the inside of the circle, the R Vs are parked, on the outside, the tent campers, interesting arrangement, and better for both. The rest rooms are in the middl have very nice chowers.