

CHVA & The Corps of Discovery.....by Mary Jean Flory

Part of the objective of this tour was to travel on the Lewis and Clark Trail. Our travels on this tour took us through 9 states. (KS, NE, IA, UT, MT, WY, ID, WA, SD).

We left from Topeka on **Saturday, Sept 11**, in order to travel with some other Sunflower Region members who were not able to take off work to attend the very first part of the tour. Others from our region left earlier to participate in the tour from the beginning.

The weather was beautiful when we left home about 7:45 AM to meet with Rich Gibbs at his home. We headed north from there to Nebraska City where we were to rendezvous with John Hannon and Jen. From there we headed west on Hwy 2. We had several stops across Nebraska for gas, lunch, etc. After a lunch stop in North Platte, we headed west on I-80. Our destination for this day was Laramie, WY. We arrived there, had dinner, gassed up and got a good nights sleep, making ready for a long days drive on Sunday.

On **Sept 12, Sunday** morning we left around 7:20 AM, and headed west on I-80. Again beautiful weather. The semi truck traffic on I-80 was really bad and very frustrating to us. As we travel west the scenery begins to change from prairie to mountain valleys. In Rawlins, WY there is a really neat old style diner called Penneys. There are several of these diners around the country. It wasn't eating time so we passed it by. Fortunately we got to leave I-80 today, and traveled on Hwy 287. After a few morning stops across the state, we stopped in Dubois, WY – *In the Valley of Warm Winds* – “Where Real Cowboys Work and Play”. Natives do pronounce the ‘s’ as in Du bois’.....not boyz. I thought it was du bwa’. What do I know!!!? Dubois is located along the Wind River, rimmed by the Absaroka and Wind River Mountains along one of the old trapper routes to the Jackson Hole country. Rustic log buildings line the main street looking much as they did when the town was first settled in the late 1800's. The area is home to the largest herd of bighorn sheep in the lower 48 states. Mule deer and moose are common. There have been wolves in the area since a pair of wolves wandered out of Yellowstone National Park to establish the first pack outside the park. We did begin spotting wildlife along our route on this day, but no wolves.

We ate lunch at Cowboy Café here..... a quaint hometown western style restaurant. The help was very friendly, and the food was good. Now we're all ready for an after dinner napa good dinner will do that - - yep it does.....but we must stay awake. John and Jen, being the youngsters in our group, took turns napping every day along the way. The older ones of us had to press on, and try to keep each other awake. CB conversation is very helpful.

This day was enjoyable for the scenery, but a little bit stressful, as we were hoping to arrive in West Yellowstone, MT to join the CHVA members who had arrived a couple days earlier for the tour. There was a showing at the Imax theatre, which we'd hoped to see, but we didn't make it in time. We encountered 18 miles of construction zone which meant driving through a lot of **rough dirt** roadway. That slowed us down considerably, not to mention gave our nice clean cars a dirt bath. Oh well, they would have needed a bath, anyway to wash off the bugs we accumulated. We finally arrived at West Yellowstone that afternoon. We entered at the South entrance to Yellowstone, and since we knew we were too late for the movie, we did a little bit of touring, visiting Old Faithful Inn, and watched Old Faithful do her thing. After a little bit of touring, we drove to our hotel and checked in. We were not staying at the main hotel, but there were several CHVA people from the main hotel, in the lobby of our hotel when we arrived. Now the real CHVA tour begins! What great fun to reunite with our friends again, and look forward to spending an enjoyable time with them, visiting interesting and beautiful areas of our wonderful country. This is what CHVA is all about. We enjoyed the rest of the evening visiting with friends, catching up on news of friends there, and those not able to attend.

The tour leaders, Pat & Judy O'Byrne, and Harvey and Tolly Williamson had prepared a nice tour bag containing our name tags, tour booklet, maps and other helpful items for us to use during the week. After we got checked in and moved in for the next couple of days, there was talk of going to a local restaurant for dinner that evening. We joined with several others and walked a few blocks to the downtown area of West Yellowstone to eat at a local restaurant called Bullwinkles. They were very busy, but we were all visiting with one another, so there was no rush. The food was very good, and the company was the best. Many of our friends whom we saw for the first time on this tour stopped by our table to chat. It was just great seeing everyone, some we haven't seen for quite a few years.

Monday and Tuesday of this week were days for us to tour Yellowstone Park and Grand Teton Nat'l Park on our own, seeing whatever part of the parks we chose to do.

On **Monday, September 13**, John and I rode with Rich, and toured the North Loop of Yellowstone. It was a beautiful warm, sunny day, We toured the Old Faithful Inn and had lunch there; had another chance to see Old Faithful, and got better pictures this time. We spent a very pleasant day taking pictures, stopping to capture images of various wildlife in the park. They also have some cute little yellow antique looking tour buses that one can ride in to get a guided tour of the park. We saw the Upper and Lower Falls, the Grand Canyon of Yellowstone, Mammoth Hot Springs, and many more fascinating and awesome sights. This is such a wonderful place to visit. One really needs to spend more than a couple of days here to really take in all the glorious wonders Yellowstone has to offer. It's amazing how the scenery changes as you drive along.....from mountains to valleys where wildlife graze, bubbling hot springs and geysers to cool waterfalls, and mountain streams. There aren't enough adjectives to describe this

most interesting, curious place. My only disappointment about Yellowstone was that I never did see a bear there. We did see a lot of other wildlife, though, and a lot of foolish people getting too close in order to take pictures. When we arrived back at our hotel, we again walked downtown, and tried out another of the local eating establishments. This time we chose a Pizza place, where we joined Charlie and Linda Smith for dinner. We enjoyed visiting with them, and by the time we left there it was beginning to cool down outside. We walked back to our hotel a little faster than before.

Tuesday , Sept 14, we drove our car, and Rich rode with us. We had decided to drive to the Grand Tetons, and Jackson Hole, WY. John Hannon and Jen followed us in their car. We left via the South Yellowstone entrance and drove down Hwy 191 toward the Grand Tetons. We found a nice spot at the Mt Moran turnout for a photo op with our cars and the magnificent Grand Tetons in the background. Another beautiful drive on a another gorgeous day. The majesty of the Grand Tetons is beyond description. They are the perfect picture of the purple mountains majesty. I happen to love the mountains, and these must surely be among the most beautiful. I always say the mountains are my favorite part of Gods creation. We drove to Jackson Hole, but did not have time to stop. At the time we drove through there it was raining. We'd been there many years ago, and I saw nothing there that looked even vaguely familiar from those long ago memories. We'd been told to look for the Elk Antler Arch, and we did see that. We drove out of the rain in Jackson Hole, and for a long time in beautiful countryside with massive acres of farmland. We discussed what the main crops we saw were, and decided it was oats or barley. After looking up some information, I think it may have been barley, as that is a main crop in Wyoming. For a long time during our drive, I found myself looking back often for just one more glimpse of those beautiful Grand Tetons. This evening we ate dinner at a local establishment called the Trails Inn in Ashton, Idaho. It was a good choice. Very rustic décor, good service and good food.

Wednesday morning, Sept 15, we packed up our belongings to move on down the road. Today we'll be driving 284 miles to Hamilton, MT. This is **our** first day to tour with everyone else. We successfully got our cars out onto Hwy 191 from the motel parking lot. CB's sure are a big help in getting everyone together. It's another beautiful morning. The temperature was a little cool. **There was a little bit of rain, but not enough to spoil anything and it didn't last long.** We turn onto Hwy 287 and drive toward Hebgen Lake and Ennis. Hebgen is an area where a huge earthquake occurred in 1959. This was the largest earthquake in Montana, measuring 7.3 magnitude. It caused 28 fatalities and about \$11 million in damage to highways and timber. Most of the 28 deaths were caused by rockslides that covered the Rock Creek public campground on the Madison River. About 28 miles away in Yellowstone new geysers erupted, and massive slumping caused large cracks in the ground from which steam emitted. Many hot springs became muddy. This earthquake was also responsible for the closing of the Old Faithful Inn, as the building structure was compromised. Aftershocks continued for several months. A huge avalanche of rock, soil and trees that cascaded from the steep south wall of the Madison River Canyon. formed a barrier that blocked the gorge and stopped the flow of the Madison River and, within a few weeks, created a lake almost 53 meters deep. The volume of material that blocked the Madison River below Hebgen Dam has been estimated at 28 - 33 million cubic meters. Effects were felt in nine other states. There are MANY interesting stories of after effects of this earthquake. We parked in the visitor center parking lot at Hebgen to overlook the beautiful lake, and take in the sights of the area. From here we headed north to Ennis, then a left turn still on 287 to Virginia City. As we turned the corner here, we spotted an occupied hawk's nest atop a telephone pole along the highway. We all parked along main street in Virginia City. This was the original Capital of Montana in 1865 when it had a population of over 10,000. Today it boasts a population of approximately 150. It is a historical gold mining town. It has become somewhat of a ghost town. This city, is so full of interesting history. I hate to do this for those who don't have access to a computer, but I just can't resist including this web site here, because I don't have the space to write all the fascinating facts about this city. Check this out.....http://www.virginiacity.com/#fun_facts, I'm sure you'll find it of interest. This was a fun stop. Nearby is Nevada City....another historic mining town, but time didn't allow for a stop there.

From here we head north again toward Twin Bridges, then in a southward direction to Dillon. At Twin Bridges we pick up the old Lewis and Clark Trail. On the outskirts of Dillon we were hosted by the Beaverhead Golf Course for lunch. They put on a really nice spread, and got us lined up and through a serving line in very good time. They kept up extremely well with constantly disappearing food on the serving table. They were very gracious hosts and seemed to enjoy looking over our cars. It was a welcome stop in a comfortable location. After lunch we turned our vehicles to the south toward Dillon, then took I-15 South to exit 59, where we turned onto Hwy 278, and headed North again. I took many 'on the road' pictures during this drive. This was a nice after dinner drive to Wisdom, MT and the Nez Perce Center and the Big Hole Battlefield, where we parked our cars and went into the visitor center to view a movie about the Nez Perce Indians from that area. A little side bar.....I wonder if Ralph and Dorothy O'Dell realized there was a mountain off to our right as we got to Wisdom, MT that was named ODELL mountain. After the movie and a restroom break, some went from here to The Big Hole Battlefield. From there we left the parking lot on Hwy 43, then in a northerly direction on Hwy 93 to our final destination for the day in Hamilton, MT. Once unpacked and settled in, we were again within walking distance of eating establishments. The host motel offered discount coupons at Perkins, so many of us ate there.

It's **Thursday, September 16**, already. Our time is going by so quickly. Today travels will be 235 miles. We start out heading north on Hwy 93 again. We'll cross over the border of Montana into Idaho today. There is lots of beautiful mountain scenery to photograph along this route. Our first stop is a comfort stop at the town of Lolo, about an hour from our beginning. From here we turn westward to Lolo Hot Springs, ID where we have a brief stop at the

Lewis and Clark museum. Lolo Hot Springs are located along Lolo Trail, The Nez Perces call it the Kuseyne 'Iskit, or buffalo trail. It was one of several routes over which the Nez Perces traveled to hunt buffalo in central Montana and Wyoming. They frequently stopped at Lolo Hot Springs for medicinal and spiritual purposes long before scouts led Lewis and Clark there in 1805. We leave here to go to the crest of Lolo Pass on the MT ID border, where there is a nice warm and inviting visitor center, and they even offered hot cocoa or coffee while you watch a movie about the area, which one could watch if they chose to do so. It was a little cool this morning, so the warm drinks were welcome.

The road down from the crest is very winding and steep for the next 5 miles. Losha Lodge offers our last chance fuel stop before about a 100 mile drive to our lunch stop in Kooskia, ID

Tour organizers had arranged for a great stop in Kooskia, ID. Again there are some statistics about this town that I found VERY interesting on the Internet. <http://www.city-data.com/city/Kooskia-Idaho.html> This is a small town of less than 700 people nestled in a small valley at the base of the Clearwater Mountains. We had a catered lunch at the Grapevine Café, which is located downtown on Main Street. They opened on this day just for our group.

After our lunch we return to our cars and continue West on Hwy 112. We are headed for our final destination on this tour. We'll be spending the remainder of our time on this tour hubbing out of our motel in Clarkston, WA. We had one more stop for a photo shoot before checking in to our motel. This also caused a well-planned slower influx for the people at the check in desk.

Friday, Sept 17, was a day I had been looking forward to ever since we registered for this tour. We gathered at the rear of our hotel to board a jet boat for a 200 mile round trip ride on the Snake River down Hells Canyon.....touted to be the deepest river gorge in North America. This was an all day ride from 8AM to 6PM. The ride was narrated by the boat captain to tell us about Native American history, geology, the history of sternwheelers, miners, cattle ranching and the delivery of the U.S. Mail along the route. It was an absolutely beautiful day for such an event. I took many, many pictures on this ride. Just couldn't get enough of the ever changing beautiful views. I was not disappointed. Our trip took us among three mountain ranges, three states and three rivers. Intermittent stops at historical points of interest along the way allow you to discover many geological facts, wildlife and plant life. There are numerous courtesy slow downs to allow for rafters and others on the water, so as not to make big wakes that could cause them to be overturned in the frigid waters.

There were 2 boats of the CHVA group going out that morning. We were on the second boat. We weren't out very long when we passed the first boat. We thought that was done purposely, but it may not have been. The first boat ended up with engine problems, and eventually had to find a place to launch and wait for help to come and rescue them. This is not an area where communications are easily accomplished. This happened in the afternoon. That was unfortunate, but most of the passengers seemed to take the misfortune well, and just dealt with it. Not much else they could do. I'm sure there are many varied stories to be told about their wait for help and their ride home down that river in the canyon in total darkness. Must've been a bit scary for some, to say the least. Their captain assured them he knew that river like the back of his hand, and he must've been truthful, because they all made it back safe and sound. There were a couple of stops along the way, one for breakfast and one for lunch. The other boat passengers did get their meals. Our boat captain was very nice to stop whenever anyone spotted anything they wanted to look at. He would circle the boat, so everyone on both sides of the boat could get pictures. On our way home in early evening the animals were coming down to the water for a drink, so there was much more wildlife to see that evening. We saw elk, rams, mountain goats, and more. What a FUN day. That evening we went out to eat at a 50's diner we'd heard about across the border in Lewiston, ID. We weren't too hungry, but enjoyed the company there, where several others had decided to go.

Saturday, Sept 18 is the last official day of the tour. Tomorrow morning most everyone will be packed up and headed for their respective homes.....but first we take time to attend the General CHVA meeting, and then we have free time to do whatever we choose. The meeting was scheduled for 9AM. It was well attended and B K did a find job of moving the meeting along and also allowing time for ideas to be introduced and commented on by the membership. Charlie Smith set up a very nice display of old issues of the AEV, some well-deserved awards he's received for being editor of the AEV, and some nice embroidered patches CHVA has used over the years. After the meeting we learned that a group was going to take a ride up the Spiral Highway. We didn't know what this would be but we're game for most anything. We've learned that attending these tours is always educational, and interesting. Spiral Highway was just a short drive from our hotel.



Lewiston, Idaho and Clarkston, Washington as viewed from the Spiral Highway as it climbs "the old Lewiston Grade"

This picture has it all, Lewiston, Idaho on the left, with the Snake River separating it from the State of Washington and city of Clarkston on the right side of the Snake River. The Clearwater

River is in the bottom left corner with the Snake River flowing toward us in the center of the picture. Look closely on the hill and you can spot several sections of the ten mile long Spiral Highway.

Now we get a completely different view of some of the lands we'd seen the previous day when we traveled down the Snake River on the Jet Boat. This was another beautiful day, and the ride up the Spiral Highway was very enjoyable. The view at the top was awesome. After traveling back down the Spiral Highway, some went to lunch at the 50's diner we'd eaten at before. It seemed to be a favorite eating place, and the help there seemed to enjoy our group. We didn't do too much during the afternoon. We kinda' got our bags organized for our trip home the next day. The final banquet was held at our host hotel.

Several years ago on a CHVA tour, several of the women had visited flea markets, antique stores and the like. Quite a few of them decided to purchase hats and wear them to the banquet that night. Ruth Trueax has continued that trend and now has a lovely collection of hats. She wore a different hat that matched her outfit every day of the tour. I wish I had pictures of her wearing each of them. She wears hats very well. What a good sport she is. Guess we ought to give her husband, Bob, a little credit for being willing to haul them on each tour. Nice going - both of you.

A trend seems to have begun to dress in theme clothing at our final banquets. This years banquet theme was western wear. It was so much fun. There was much more than cowboy hats, jeans and boots. People were SO creative with their dress. It was lots of fun, and added a lot of dimension to the banquet. I, for one, hope this trend continues. After much picture taking and visiting, we enjoyed a good meal, and then there were some awards presented. I'm hoping that someone will provide the names of those who won awards, because I do not have that information. I do remember Harvey Williamsons catch phrase-----OOOMPAH!! Hope I have that right. Harvey will have to remind us what that was all about. After a fun-packed evening and sad good-byes to our friends until next time, we all went to our rooms to try and get packed and rested for our own journeys to our individual homes the next morning.

As usual there is much good information in the tour books that were prepared for this tour. I hope everyone read their books and enjoyed all that was thoughtfully planned out for us.

Well now it's **Sunday, Sept 19**, the day we head our caravan toward home. We left the Quality Inn at Clarkston, Washington about 8:35 in the morning. There had been a little bit of rain earlier, and while I was out in the parking lot I spotted a beautiful rainbow over our hotel. I did manage to get a nice picture of it. A beautiful end to a beautiful tour with beautiful people in their beautiful automobiles. After a stop for gas at the local Costco, we headed down the road. This time there were 4 cars of us traveling together. We had talked with Ralph and Dorothy O'Dell, and they decided to tour with us on our return trip home. We basically traveled the reverse route we had taken on the tour, for part of the way. We did a pit stop in Kamiah, then drove on Highway 12 down mountain passes toward Lolo Pass. We stopped again at Lolo Pass station, then drove quite a ways down the road, through a time zone change, before we stopped at a Wendys in Missoula, Mt for lunch. It was a long drive, with still beautiful and changing scenery, and still quite a bit of wildlife, mostly antelope, many that mingled in pastures with the local farmers' cattle. Around 7:30 this evening we stop in Bozeman, MT for dinner at a Perkins Restaurant, then found a place at the Bozeman Inn to spend the night. Before retiring we made a decision to leave at 8AM the next morning.

It's a little cool on this **Monday, Sept 29**, as we leave our hotel around 8:30AM. Unfortunately we are traveling on the Interstate again.....this time I-90. Around 11:40 we leave I-90 onto Highway 212. Still seeing some beautiful mountain ranges, lots of yellow in the trees, as they're beginning to turn to autumn colors, mountains turning to hills, boasting lots of hay baled and ready for the long winter months. Around 1:30 we took about an hour for a lunch stop at Broadus, MT. A couple of hours down the road we stop for gas in Alzada, MT, and find they did not have premium gas. Most of us do not like to put less than premium in our older cars, which were meant to run on higher octane, so we move on down the road and stop to fill 'er up in Belle Fourche. We see LOTS of antelope all along the way. We travel I-80 again for a while, then back onto I-90, and change time zones once again at Murdo, SD.

When I discovered we were going to be near Wall Drug in Wall, SD, I asked if we could make a stop there. Jen had to catch a plane in Kansas City the next night, and we didn't want to hold her up. We learned that they and Rich planned to travel a longer distance that night than we felt comfortable doing. We did stop in Wall, and at that point O'Dells and us decided we would take our time going back and not hold them up. We're really glad we did that, because we ended up seeing more than we would have, had we continued on with them. Now we're down to just 2 cars. We drove a ways, and decided to stop in Murdo, SD for the night. Here we got a good nights sleep at a very rustic style Days Inn.

Tuesday, Sept 30 is here, and this will be our last day on the road. The hotel had breakfast in the lobby, so we got something to eat there, and drove about a quarter of a mile down the road to gas up before moving on. On the way to the gas station around the corner, I had seen several unique cars in a parking lot, and decided to walk back and take some pictures while the guys were gassing up. I discovered that there was a BIG place there called Pioneer Auto Show museum. None of us had realized it was there when we passed by on the way to the gas station. I went back and told the guys that they might want to go back around the corner and take a look at what was there. After walking into the lobby and talking with the owner of the place, we decided to check it out. The owner guaranteed us we'd see something in there we hadn't seen before. I have to admit, I had my doubts about that, after all we've been in the car hobby for a LOT of years, and John knows a lot about cars. ☺ Well, we DID see makes of cars we were

not at all familiar with, and lots of other stuff, too. If you're ever in Murdo, SD, we recommend stopping here, but plan on taking some time. We spent 2 hours there, and we were trying to hurry through, so didn't really do it justice. There are 42 buildings of "stuff" to browse through. Again I'll include a website for you to check out, if you're interested. Just FYI, the website doesn't tell you nearly all there is to see here. <http://www.roadsideamerica.com/story/14833>

About 12:30 we arrived in Mitchell, SD. In Mitchell, there is a fascinating place called the Corn Palace. I see by Klaas' pictures, they stopped there, also. We had been through Mitchell before, but never stopped. It was a beautiful day, and we decided to stop here and see what it is all about. This too, was a very worthwhile stop. The original Corn Palace was built in 1892, and rebuilt several times over the years. The current building was built in 1921, and in 1937 the domes and minarets were added, giving the building the appearance of its earlier days. Every spring its exterior is completely covered with thousands of bushels of native South Dakota corn (13 different natural colors this year), grain and grasses that are arranged into large murals. Each year depicts a different theme or era, designed by local artists. Over half a million ears of corn are sawed in half and applied flat side to the building to create the murals beginning in late summer when the crops are ready. It costs \$130,000 to decorate the building each year. 2006 is the only year the building was not decorated, due to a severe drought. Inside, the auditorium depicts many corn murals on the walls, which are changed approximately every 10 years. The halls display pictures of the exterior décor for every year the building has existed. The building stands as a tourist attraction, hosts the annual Corn Festival, currently held in August, and is also used as a venue for local sports events, concerts, etc. Many famous people have entertained there over the years. In the past other Grain Palaces have existed in other areas of South Dakota and Iowa. There is much more interesting history of this building and the surrounding area available on the web. We browsed through the place, and decided to eat lunch while we were there. We took lots of pictures here. Oh, by the way, admission is FREE. Yes, it's really free! It's a fascinating stop. We've since learned there are other sure to be interesting attractions in this area. That just may call for a return trip someday.

After lunch we moved on down the road again, and took a gas and comfort stop in Beresford, SD. We left I-90 at Sioux Falls, SD.

We cross into IA at Sioux City, IA, then I-29 takes us back into NE at Omaha. Soon we cross back over into IA, until we get to Hwy 2. We jogged over a short distance on Hwy 2 to Nebraska City where we stopped for a last fill up of gas tanks and tummies. We got onto a different Hwy for the last time. We head straight south toward home on Hwy 75. A few hours later we found ourselves passing through Omaha, NE on I-29. Here we encountered a lot of road construction and very rough road.

As we neared the Kansas border out of Nebraska, we watched what I think must be the biggest and longest lightning display I've ever seen. It was very dark, and we watched all kinds of flash and streak lightning for a long, long ways. Once we reached the place where all that lightning was, we got into some rain for a while, but it could've been worse. Washed off some of the dust and dirt from the road construction areas. ☺

Sometime during the previous day we had gotten a broken headlight. The light still worked, until we got into the rain, and that effectively put out the light. By then we were in Northeast Kansas, and knew we didn't have TOO much longer until we reached home. We got a broken headlight, and several big chips in our windshield on this tour. Those were just unfortunate souvenirs, which we hope to get repaired before our next outing.

We reached home late on this night, and we were tired, but thankful that we'd been able to go on this tour with the best kind of people. It's great fun to travel around this beautiful United States, seeing sights we've not seen before, visiting places we've never been, (some places we would not likely go by ourselves), and traveling down the road with friends who enjoy old cars as much as we do. CB conversation is also a big part of our tours. It keeps things lively, and sometimes informative. Along with the awesome sights of nature, it is also exciting and wonderful to see so many beautiful cars traveling together in a convoy. We look forward to seeing all of you again.

One can't give enough credit to Pat and Judy O'Byrne and Harvey and Tolly Williamson. You all did a superb job, once again. Kudos to all of you, and thank you very much for all your efforts in putting this tour together.

For those of you with access to a computer, you might be interested in these pictures of the Spiral Highway: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5j0frj2Zsgw> This is an actual video of a motorcycle ride up the highway. <http://travellogs.us/2007Logs/Idaho%202007/91-Lewiston%20Hill/91aa-Spiral%20Highway.htm>---This one has several really good still shots looking down showing many of the spirals on the way to the top. There is also a wonderful panorama view on this site: <http://micapeak.com/rides/spiralhighway> The map shows the many curves, spirals and switchbacks on this road. It is a really fun drive, and the views along the way and at the top are worth the drive.

(Harold, this place is NOT meant for you. :-)...but you'd probably love it)

