



August 28 From Yreka to Tacoma

Even though you're on I-5, there is some good scenery on the way north, something that makes riding much more pleasant. Definite culture shock for a Californian crossing into Oregon. They allow triple trailers up here, which is an impressive sight on the freeway. How do they stop those things. I'd also forgotten that you can't dispense gas without supervision. Even on a motorcycle, someone has to watch over you, although they let you fill your tank yourself.

Salem is an attractive town, but surprisingly unfriendly to pedestrians and local traffic. I went down to the local Costco, missed the entrance, and found myself headed to New York on 22. They don't give you an easy way to recover. The Costco almost reminded me of home, but then I noticed the pallets of tractor fluid. Wifi at the Motel 6, and the night before at the Yreka Econolodge, really helped trip planning and entertainment. I was researching hostels in Anchorage and looking for local brewpubs-none in Salem. At the Costco I got a Logitech wireless mouse since the MacBook trackpad was starting to give my wrist problems. Used it to help organize all the old slides I'd gotten scanned in at Costo back in LA.

From Salem went to McMinnville and the Evergreen Air Museum, which is a pretty impressive establishment out in the middle of nowhere. Reestablished my relationship with the Spruce Goose. I remember going there with my family back when it was still in Long Beach. Also walked through a B-17, saw an IMAX space station show, and toured Russian spacecraft. They also have one of these supersonic drones that were originally launched off modified A-12s. You can see a mother ship in the Seattle air museum. You can insect the bottom end of a Titan II and experience a simulated launch.

