



See You at Seaside Twenty-seven Porsches, thirty-six friends, and one perfect Oregon day

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Some drives are measured in miles. Others are measured in moments. “See You at Seaside” turned out to be one of those days.

Twenty-seven Porsches gathered under a brilliant Oregon sky at the Scappoose Fred Meyer - every generation represented, nearly every color accounted for, and four new member pairs beginning what we hope becomes a familiar rhythm of Oregon Region life: wonderful roads, extraordinary cars, and even better people.

The soundtrack started on the Scappoose–Vernonia Highway. Flat-six harmonies echoed through the trees as we wound toward Jewell, sharing the road with cyclists and weekend wanderers chasing the same perfect weather. At the Jewell elk viewing area,



conversations flowed as easily as the coffee. Names became friendships. New members joined the chorus.

From there, Highway 202 carried us through Youngs River Road and Lewis & Clark Road before the Pacific finally made its appearance.

If there was a crescendo, it came at lunch.

Thanks to Scott Peterson, the Seaside Golf Course welcomed us in style, our cars parked on the grass beside the first tee. The staff treated us like honored guests, halibut and chips competed with a full menu of favorites, and Scott surprised everyone with sand dollars to mark the occasion.

Twenty-seven cars. Thirty-six friends. Blue skies overhead, the Oregon coast ahead. Perhaps that's why we keep coming back. It's never just about getting to Seaside. It's about who shares the drive. ■

