



Starting at the End

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Scott Dual led us on a wonderful, if at times eventful, drive which began July 19th at the End of the Oregon Trail in Oregon City and 121 miles later finished at the Crooked Tree Tavern. It was a beautiful drive, with plenty of twists and turns to put our Porsches through their paces, and delivered gorgeous views of Mt. Hood.

Warren Pease generously agreed to sweep and at times had his work cut out for him. Initially, I was one car ahead of Warren. We were barely out of the starting gates when the car ahead of me missed a turn (admittedly an easy turn to miss). Warren could not have realistically run that car down, so he and I both made the turn. Happily, the car in question found its way back to the group in short order, thanks to our "Ride with GPS" app.

Scott had warned us that one part of the drive would be bumpier and included some potholes. I was watching out but still managed to hit a decent size bump at speed, causing my Panamera Turbo to shake,





rattle, and roll, but happily survive unscathed. A 911 behind me was less fortunate and damaged a wheel and tire. A number of us stopped to help. They managed to get a donut (I believe from a different Porsche) onto the 911, which was then able to limp home.

Later Warren had to herd a couple of other Porsches back to the group (Porsche drivers can be like cats). Aside from the damaged 911, everyone made it safe and sound to the Crooked Tree Tavern, where we had a great lunch to go along with a great drive. (I recommend the Elk Burger.) I even got to see the end of the World Cup. ■

