



SONNENSCHNEIN AUF LEAVENWORTH

By Jack Cupples

And the sun did shine during the Cascader's Leavenworth rally as 26 coaches gathered in the little Bavarian town October 2, 3, and 4 to join in the celebration of the Autumn Leaf Festival. The Autumn Leaf Parade with floats and bands and



Leavenworth "Bavarians" proudly show off their parade entry—a Willkommen beer float (left). ...not to be confused with a root beer float!

Photo by Cupples

A Portland dance group adds to the merriment. (below)



other attractions represented cities throughout the Pacific Northwest. Streets were closed (right) and

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Cascader-fest Blows into Autumn Leaf Festival

By Jessie Rowand

While an adventure-loving group of Cascaders were reveling in beautiful New England scenery (in Technicolor no less) and visiting historic sites up and down the east coast (and we did envy them just a little) another group of Cascaders gathered at Leavenworth, the Bavarian Village in the other Washington.

Bill and I and George Wenzek and Sallee Logan made the "arduous" journey from Wenatchee, 22.2 miles away. We arrived early at the "meadow" in the KOA and were surprised to find seven coaches already there.

Photo by Cupples



Alpine showers in the nearby mountains failed to dampen the spirits of Autumn Leaf revellers. (left)

The majestic mountain peaks surrounding Leavenworth (above) provided a magnificent backdrop for our meadow camp. There were autumn leaves, but not too colorful as yet.

One of our first discoveries was the campground shuttle, which carried our enthusiastic and sometimes boisterous groups back and forth to Leavenworth. I'm not sure we gave adequate thanks to the competent and patient drivers.

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NEXT RALLY

DATES	LOCATION	SITE	Hosts
December 4-6	Cannon Beach, OR	Cannon Beach RV Park	Boyds, Kershaws, Thompsons, Sawtells

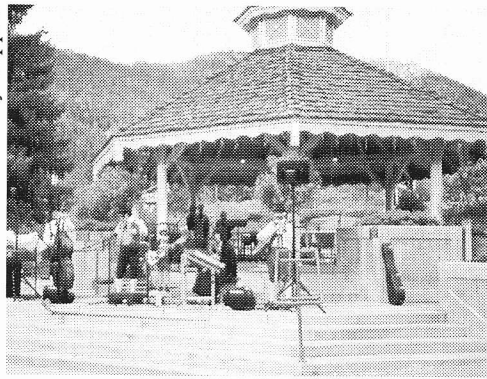
MORE RALLIES... on back page

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The GMC Cascader News is published six times annually. GMC motorhome owners from the following states and provinces are eligible to join GMC Cascaders: Alaska, Alberta, British Columbia, Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Washington and Yukon Territory. Contact any officer for information.

Photo by Cupples



Leavenworth hosts the Autumn Leaf festival, Christmas celebrations and Maefest, complete with a specially adapted Maebaum. The gazebo in the central park (above) showcases singers, instrumentalists and other entertainers.

Cascader-fest—from page 1

The Autumn Leaf Festival provided a variety of music and dancing around the gazebo in the park. An art show, a used book sale, a mini-classic sports car show and a food fair added to the usual attractions of the Festival. A myriad of shops touted everything from beautiful art objects and jewelry to hand crafted linens, jewelry and woodcarvings to an Australian Outback store.

Photo by Owens



The delicious Saturday night dinner at King Ludwig's (above) was served Bavarian style to a jovial and hungry crowd. At dinner, we toasted George and Sallee's upcoming marriage, Tim and Cass' anniversary and any other event which seemed to warrant celebrating.

GMC pilots and navigators shared all manner of new and enlightening technical and not so technical information. Just when you think you know it all...

Walt Owens and his crew put on an outstanding rally; we had a great time.



Photo by Owens

Cascaders poised, ready for the feast to begin at King Ludwigs—those plates didn't stay clean long.



SONNENSCHHEIN—from page 1

filled with visitors, quite a few literally dancing in the streets to the Bavarian music.

Thanks to the Lennartsons for scouting out this area and campground. Thanks also go to our hosts, Tim and Cass Jones, Walt Ovens and Larry and Virginia Paradis for a great rally..

A great Saturday started with a pancake breakfast at the game room. The eggs, bacon and sausage were good, but the pancakes were outstanding and no doubt a secret recipe. After breakfast it was time to ride the shuttle into Leavenworth to take in the festival in the little Bavarian village. You could shop till you drop in all the quaint stores, food booths, flea market, and at the "Art in the Park" display showcasing many artisans. Oompapa bands entertained at the bandstand and strolled the streets.

Saturday night we gathered at King Ludwig's Restaurant for a very special dinner. Light rain did not dampen the enjoyment of the 54 attendees that

shuttled into town to this authentic Bavarian gasthaus. One or two extremely large silver platters of traditional German food (left and below) arrived at each table. They consisted of a large barbecued pork hock, a broasted chicken, several wiener schnitzels, bratwurst and smoked sausages, baked ham, spaetzle, hot German potato salad, sauerkraut and sweet red cabbage. Of course, this was best washed down with dark Octoberfest beer.

- Attending were:
- Ed & Louise Blaise
 - Larry & Mary Cain
 - Larry & Gaynor Calhoun
 - Jack & Cathy Cupples
 - Jim & Laura Davis
 - Bob & Chris Dunlap
 - Bill & Mary Lou Foote
 - Larry & Betty Gordon
& grandson
 - John & Vera Gruenwald,
guests
 - Carl & Jean Gwynn
 - Carl & Helen Hove
 - Tim & Cass Jones
 - John & Ginny Lennartson
 - Jack & Doris Mast
 - Jim Mohr & Ellen Zielinski
 - Walt Ovens
 - Larry & Virginia Paradis
 - Clem & Grace Politiske
 - Del & Vi Preston
 - Kevin & Julie Riley
 - Bill & Jessie Rowland
 - Gene & Dixie Snow
 - Ted & Jane Swanson
 - Ed & Hedy Ulmer
 - Bob & Vicki Webber
 - George Wenzek &
Sallee Larson

Photo by Ovens



BEFORE

With each platter came a carving set, and I must thank Walt Ovens at our table who did a great job of carving for us. At dinner we were treated to a surprise presentation by Vicki Webber—see page 6.

Sunday dawned cold (37°) but clear, to remind us we were in the Washington Alps; however, copious cups of hot coffee along with another catered breakfast of those fabulous pancakes got us off to a warm start for the day. There was no business meeting at this rally since most of our club officers were scattered around the east coast at the time. The group parted with lots of last minute visiting and good-byes.

Our group heading west over Stevens Pass in midmorning was surprised to see the high hills alongside the pass covered in a wintery coat of snow. This was in contrast to our trip over the pass four days earlier when these same hills wore fall colors.



AFTER!

Photo by Ovens



ONE GMC'S BAD HAIR DAY

by Jack Cupples

In Part 1 of the first-ever serialized Cascader News story, we left Jack Cupples and his new-found GMC acquaintance in a particularly difficult lurch! The crippled, fuel starved visitor's coach lost control on the way to the refuge of repair facilities at Cupples' place. (Wife following in their tow car.) The stalled coach lost its brakes and backed wildly out of control to the base of a steep hill, jumped the curb and slammed into a city-owned, 4" birch tree on the parking strip.

Conclusion

The wounded birch lay over on an extreme angle, perfectly imbedded into the rear bumper between the ladder uprights of the halted coach. We found some emergency warning triangles in the trunk of the dinghy and deployed them to detour traffic around our scene. The coach owner said he was able to start the GMC again, but was not sure he could pull out of the wheel ruts torn into the parking strip and still extricate the coach from the host tree. I hesitantly mentioned that I did have a nylon tow strap in my truck and perhaps could help pull him off the parking strip as long as the 455 would run. Bad Plan! As I took up the tow strap slack, the GMC engine died again and my new nylon strap parted neatly in the middle without any help from the 455.

So much for Plan A. About this time, I noticed steam pouring out the grill of the dinghy as it sat idling behind the motorhome. "Not to worry; it does this all the time," was the comment. Our predicament caught the attention of a cruising fire truck lumbering down the hill. With red lights now flashing, the truck made a U-turn and pulled up in front of our parade. The crew were nice, but determined that there was not much they could do for us. Plan B was to call AAA towing. From the cell phone in my truck, we gave the AAA operator all the information we could on the location of the scene, the fact that this was a 26' GMC with special towing requirements etc., and suggested they contact a towing company that was familiar with these special towing requirements.

In due time, the gigantic tow truck lumbered up to our site and positioned itself in front of the motorhome. We did not see any of the special towing paraphernalia on the truck that we have always been given to believe is needed to tow a GMC. When the tow truck driver was asked if he was familiar with towing a GMC, he gave the disgruntled reply that,

"I've towed a hundred of these G—D—'d things." With that being said, he lowered and extended the hydraulic wheel boom, eyeballed for the center of the

GMC, and started for the truck cab. We reminded him that one does not tow a GMC with the front wheels on just the wheel boom. We heard a loud unintelligible expletive out of the driver as the giant diesel engine wound up and he dropped the transmission into reverse. Just as the behemoth moved the boom under the front end of the coach, the rear truck wheels hit the curb and the boom flew up under the motorhome. Instantly, there was a gushing of hot radiator fluid as the boom crashed through the transmission cooler and imbedded itself in the bottom of the radiator.

It was just about at this time that a city police cruiser made its way through all the backed-up traffic on the hill and pulled up to the scene with blue lights flashing. The officer gazed around... seeing the steaming dinghy, the GMC draining its vital fluids down the gutter while its rear end was wrapped around the city's tree in the deep ruts of the grassy parking strip and traffic backed up for half a mile. He shook his head.

"I'm not even going to ask what happened!" he began. As he got back into his cruiser, the officer shook his head again and said that, after all this, the city would donate the destroyed tree to the cause.

At this point it became apparent that the repairs now needed required more than the facilities offered in my driveway. The only alternative was now to tow the rig to a suitable repair shop. Such a shop was not far away and we reformulated the plan to tow the GMC there. Even though this was Sunday, there was a rough parking area outside of the shop's locked gates. Since our bemused tow truck driver was not familiar with the location of this shop, I led the parade back down the hill to the shop. When we arrived, we saw that the nice parking spot for a single RV was already occupied. There was an alternative spot up against a low bulkhead and gentle bank. We decided it was the best choice. We instructed the tow truck driver on the selected position. The coach owner waved him on, proceeding to back the coach into the bank... literally! By the time the coach stopped, the railroad-tie curbing had pushed the sewer dump piping up through the tank, destroying the entire dump tube system and breaking out part of the tank.

Obviously, it was now cocktail hour. We all adjourned to the cool shade of my patio. The husband was not allowed alcohol due to health problems; he assured me his wife was not a drinker. After the day's trials and tribulations, it did not surprise me when she downed three martinis.



ORDER NOW IN TIME FOR CHRISTMAS!!!

Order by 12/7; receive by 12/24⁺
 At the Leavenworth rally, we chose a design for our Cascader sweatshirts! A modified version our copyrighted club decal art will appear on the left breast of the shirt.

- The printer is ready to print ! Shirts are ash gray in "quarter-zip" style! They are full-cut Jerzees.
- Sizes: Medium, Large and Extra Large. XX Large available for \$2 more.
- Shirts are \$20.00 each plus shipping. SEND ALL PAYMENT IN U.S. FUNDS.

Choose size from:

<input type="checkbox"/> Medium	Number of shirts ordered: _____	X	\$20.00 ea =	_____
<input type="checkbox"/> Large	Number of shirts ordered: _____	X	\$20.00 ea =	_____
<input type="checkbox"/> Extra Large	Number of shirts ordered: _____	X	\$20.00 ea =	_____
<input type="checkbox"/> XX Large	Number of shirts ordered: _____	X	\$22.00 ea =	_____

Total shirts ordered: _____ X shipping* = _____

*Shipping—\$3 EACH shirt for U.S.; \$5 EACH shirt for Canada

TOTAL ENCLOSED: _____

Jessie, please send my shirt(s) to:

Name _____
 Street _____
 City _____
 State/Province _____ ZIP _____

Send form WITH check (US) or money order (Canada) to:

Jessie Rowland
1527 Castlerock
Wenatchee, WA 98801

For more information, email Bill and Jessie Rowland at:
 jbrownland@nwi.net or phone: 509-662-7765

⁺ US orders only; Canadian deliveries require more time.

New standard—continued from page 6

even has a built-in, thumb-operated rotisserie device. So, in honor of our favorite quip, we want to present these fine marshmallow roasting forks

Photo by Cupples



to Tim and Cass Jones (left). And now the rest of you will have to strive to keep up with the Joneses.

Incidentally, anyone wanting to order one can call Sporty's Preferred Living catalog at 1-800-543-8633. This is item #4060L, Rollo Roaster—\$7.75 ea, three or more—\$7.00 ea.

Cascader Email Directory

Our GMC Cascader News Email Directory reports email addresses of newcomers to the internet and changes to existing addresses. Refer to your most recent membership roster for addresses current as of its publication date.

*If you would like to add yourself to the list or make a change in your existing listing, send your information to:
 Pris Hardin, Editor prisbill@proaxis.com
 and to:*

*Cass Jones timjones@hevanet.com
 for inclusion on the club membership roster.*

We extend sincerest sympathy to Lola Abrahams and family over the recent death of Henry. He was a loyal and longtime member of our organization and will be missed by all who knew him.



GMC Cascaders

Cass Jones, Secretary
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A New Standard for Cascaders

Vicki Webber's presentation at King Ludwig's:

We want you all to know how much we have enjoyed your attempts to re-define the term "over-kill" as it might pertain to our coach.

But our favorite comment came during the Tokeland rally. We gathered around a bon-fire on the beach.

With great humility, Robert and I, with our monogrammed telescoping roasting sticks, slipped quietly into the circle and proceeded to burn a few

marshmallows. It wasn't long before one of our members turned to Robert and said "So, Bob, where do you keep those—next to the duck press?"

Were we shamed? Did we banish our lovely monogrammed sticks to the obscurity of the roof pod?

No! Staying in character, we embarked on a quest to find the quintessential roasting stick and here it is. This compact tool has a telescoping stainless-steel fork that extends to a full 42" and it

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Rally Schedule 1998-99

DATES	LOCATION	SITE	HOSTS
December 4-6	Cannon Beach, OR	Cannon Beach RV Park	Boys, Kershaws, Thompsons, Sawtells
February 1999	Pacific Beach, WA	TBA	Calhouns and... TBA
May 14-16	Coeur d'Alene, ID	"Lost in the 50s"	Lennartsons and... TBA
July	Athena, OR	Caledonia Scottish Festival	Blodgers and... TBA

Watch future issues of the *GMC Cascaders News* for changes and additions to the above schedule.

