

Wednesday's Conclave day:

On Your Own for the day...drive with Dale



Caught in the Act: Skip Jackson



The Bluegrass AHC organizers were thoughtful enough to allow us some time off. We had all morning and until 4 o'clock PM to explore the beautiful Kentucky hills. A group of six Healeys and one BJ9 took off early to follow me via back roads to the Wild Turkey Distillery and then on to a relaxing lunch and shopping in Midway, Kentucky. I had it all planned out well in advance, or so we thought.....

We had myself and Sandy, Bernie and Mary Ann, Richard with copilot Skip, Chuck Law driving for new member Tim Ross, friends Jim and Bunny Hofer from Tennessee, and Cindy & Gayle, and John and Janet in their Lexus. First turn, OOPS! Back up the whole line as I pulled part way up an interstate ramp. Then ten minutes later I turned on the right street at the wrong time (don't ask) and got us lost. Eventually we made it there with two more wrong turns, a smashed turtle courtesy of Chuck's Healey, and a poor road kill possum which we all ran over and over and over and..... A bad day for all creatures large and small, especially with temps in the nineties.

The WTD tour was informative and luckily air-conditioned. We did get samples, souvenirs, and tea. The lunch spot was diverted to a tasty local sandwich shop in Lawrenceburg KY because we were running so late. The return trip was bad, too. Chuck got vapor lock and sputtered to a stop, and Richard had a tired fuel pump which quit. Then Bernie blew a radiator hose, but it was as he returned back at the Crowne Plaza base hotel parking lot. WOW! We managed to get all our bad luck out of the way in one day. WHEW!

