



LOGGERS' WHEELS at the Sheriff's Station, Apple Valley, Calif. They are a part of the story of . . .

100 miles for breakfast

By KEITH WHITE
Los Angeles Region

Telling your friends you are going to drive 100 miles for breakfast is asking for comments like, "you got rocks." But it isn't just the breakfast we were thinking of, the drive in the S90 is the real pleasure. In the 100 mile drive we traveled by freeway through beautiful country, through the San Bernardino mountains, across stretches of desert to a small Western community in the high desert; sometimes referred to as the Golden Land.

We left from our home in Alhambra, Calif., at 8 a.m. on a beautiful Sunday morning, traveling East on the San Bernardino Freeway to the junction of highway US 66 just south of San Bernardino. Turning north on highway US 66 we were soon climbing into the San Bernardino mountains headed for Cajon Pass. The road was smooth and the S90 made the climb to the summit seem very gradual. At this early hour, we had little traffic so took the opportunity to get rid of a few rpm's. As

we approached the summit, huge rock formations appeared which were ideal for some good pictures. On the verge of starvation we decided to continue on to the Apple Valley Inn, have breakfast, and get pictures on the way home.

As we reached the summit of Cajon Pass the sunshine was brilliant, it was a breathtaking sight with the sun bringing out the many different colors of the rock formations. The desert was clear and as far as the eye could see was the Mojave desert with its Joshua trees with a background of snow-capped mountains.

From the top of the pass the highway gradually descends to the small town of Victorville. From Victorville we turned East 5 miles to Apple Valley and breakfast at the Apple Valley Inn. Breakfast at the Inn is more than just the usual breakfast, it

OVERLEAF — Porsche S90 among rock formations at the summit of Cajon Pass.







PRAIRIE SCHOONER remains that was used in "winning of the West." Location is Apple Valley, Calif.

is a Western Chuck Wagon breakfast consisting of breakfast steak, ham, bacon, sausage, beef hash, scrambled eggs, hash browned potatoes, blueberry pancakes, fruit, fruit juice, coffee, sweet rolls, and homemade nut bread! This breakfast is featured every Sunday morning from 8 a.m. until noon.

The country around Apple Valley has many interesting landmarks, one of which is the old sheriff's station. It looks today very much as it must have looked at the turn of the century when it was in full operation. Three people in this old building constitutes a crowd. Back of the station are some relics of the early days of this region. A huge 2 wheel log mover, still in fair repair, was of special interest and made excellent photo material. This old vehicle was used to bring logs out of the mountains for building in this area. Of some interest is the old prairie schooner which is a mere skeleton today, but which played its part in this desert community.

Deadman's Point is just East of Apple Valley on the road to Lucerne Valley. This area was a favorite of the Indians for attacks on wagon trains and pack trains enroute to California. Some of the oldtimers of the area will tell you that some of the most horrible massacres in the history of Old California took place at Deadman's Point. This

area is now a favorite spot for Western movie sets where many Indian massacres have been re-enacted.

After reviewing many points of interest, we returned to Cajon Pass and the rock formations. We drove the S90 in among the rocks hunting for just the right background for pictures. Thinking we were alone we parked in the middle of a trail and prepared to shoot our pictures. Camera on tripod, exposure taken, lens adjusted and what should appear out of the rocks behind us but an old beat-up station wagon wanting through. The driver was real impatient and had the look of someone who might try to pass where even a burro couldn't get through. So we had to drive out to the highway, let him pass, drive back, relocate the S90, get camera equipment out, set up again and hope nothing more came out of the rocks until we could get our pictures.

Wanting to miss the late Sunday afternoon traffic from Las Vegas and Palm Springs, we headed 'Mighty Mouse,' as my daughter calls our Porsche, in the general direction of Alhambra and home.

The end of a perfect day. A long drive in the S90, good roads, excellent scenery, a fabulous breakfast and a number of good camera shots for my collection. What more could you ask for?