Great Zooming through Wisconsin's Driftless* Area May 19th By Linda McCann

14 colorful cars gathered on an overcast Saturday morning at our departure point in Cross Plains. Our parade was led by Henry N. and Terry R., who had planned the route. And what a great parade it was! (Wives Laura and Kathy remained behind, leaving the driving to their guys, but they joined us later for dinner).

It was mostly tops up with a few tops down as we drove to Dodgeville and our lunch stop at Culvers. Afterward, the sun greeted us and the temps warmed as we headed out after lunch - so definitely tops down for the rest of the beautiful day....without even a u turn! However, there *was* a different glitch, of a more mechanical nature, closer to the end of the drive.



The roads were wonderfully curvy and hilly and wound through lush spring green pastures and farmland. A running commentary on cows, buffalo, and a number of other chit-chat flowed from out our CBs, and then among the humor, a strange comment from Tom C, "My car died," and this time he wasn't being funny.

Fortunately, we were on a lightly traveled and straight

rural road, so pulling off to the side wasn't a problem. Up went the hood of their white Miata and the guys tried to find the car's problem but had no luck. It took Tom about an hour to find a AAA tow truck that would come for his car. He was told that the truck would arrive in about still another hour, so the Carlsons stayed with Tom and Mary Lynn, while the rest of us continued on the drive. (Don spoke with Tom the following day and was told that he would inform the club of the problem and the fix, so we can all be aware if it happens again.)



After about 45 minutes parked on the sunny side of the road, the group headed to our next stop in Mineral Point. Our time there had been shortened to about a half hour, but some hardy souls did find time to walk a bit, and an undaunted group of 6 imbibed craft beers (including Port Huron Czek Engine) at a local historic pub.

The parade headed back to take our dinner chances at Chances restaurant in Cross Plains, and we were very, very lucky! Patio seating in the late afternoon sun and pleasantly chatting under large table umbrellas was a great ending to a mostly wonderful day, and Laura and Kathy were there to join us.

Southwestern Wisconsin really has some of the most beautiful roads in the state, and Terry knows how to pick them! Thanks, Terry and Hank, for a great drive, and to Jim and Marcy H. for being their usual great sweeps!

*Driftless, because the glaciers that flattened most of the rest of the Midwest gave it a pass, and left behind a lovely hilly area carved by rivers and home to small farms and little towns.