

The Birthday Blast

Saturday, 22 January 2011

Stevenson, Washington, Columbia River Gorge



Chambord fallen chocolate soufflé at the Skamania Lodge

It's nifty turning 60

This birthday, after all, is the excuse for this weekend trek to the Columbia River Gorge, which forms most of the Oregon-Washington border. So let's talk about apart from the other things we're doing on this trip.

Sixty is the big zero year where you quit pretending. Thirty was the year beyond which you're not trusted any more. Forty

and fifty are the years when you aren't really as old as your parents were when they were 40 and 50.

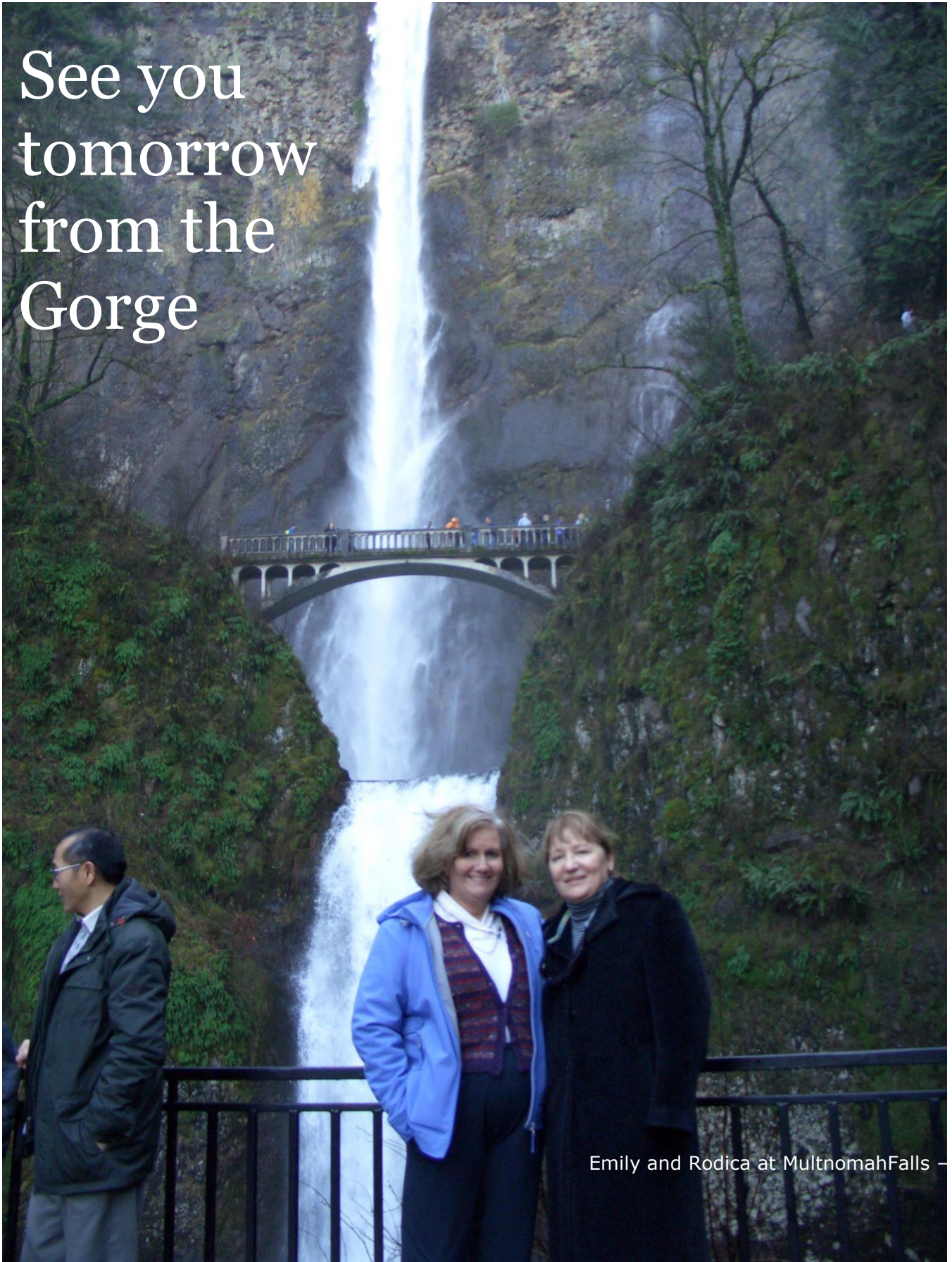
Sixty, however, is geezerhood, and you can't rationalize or euphemize your way out of it.

But you can enjoy it, and I did.



I was not forewarned that there was a Pendleton wool outlet in the Gorge.

See you
tomorrow
from the
Gorge



Emily and Rodica at Multnomah Falls -