

The 2012 Oregon Coast Fantastic Photo Adventure

Thursday September 27, 2012

Departed from Smokane around 9AM with Bluberry loaded to the gills and pointed west. Rolled thru the Tri-Cities and headed down SR 14 for Stonehenge. Stopped for a photo op around 1 ish. So smokey in the gorge you couldn't see Mt. Hood.

Back on the road we blew thru Portland around 3 and just missed rush hour. Arrived at site C12 in Devils Lake State Park, Lincoln City Oregon and began setting up camp. A time lapse was taken of this activity. We actually made sunset from the beach in LC and then headed to Mo's for dinner. Returned to C12, built a fire and enjoyed a good conversation. A weird noise caught our attention and we discovered we had visitors in the form of two raccoons. They found a bag of trail mix and were about to have dinner on us when we shoed them away. We secured camp, kicked the trail mix around the bushes and watched them clean up the area. We then decided to play with some light painting around camp and in the tent.

Friday September 28, 2012

Rose early and made coffee then strolled down to Devils Lake with the 70-200 and took some shots of the foggy morning. Back to C12 for more coffee. Jonathan rose around 9 and we had more coffee and Kahalua. Called Ms Sheryl around 10ish and made plans to meet with her at the beach. We arrived early and started shooting. As luck would have it Jonathan got hired to do a family shoot for a couple from Michigan. They wanted family pics with the ocean as a backdrop to use on their Christmas cards.

Sheryl arrived at noon and we began a beach stroll that took us two miles up the beach to the Chinook Winds Casino, where we had lunch, adult beverages and ran into the Red Hat ladies and the couple that Jonathan shot at D River earlier. On the way back Sheryl picked blackberries for us and we took a bunch of shots. People were flying kites and playing in the surf of the outgoing tide.

Returned to the cars 'round 4:30 ish and Sheryl invited us back to her place. Jonathan and I headed back to C12 for showers then stopped for wine and beer and headed to Ebb St. Had a great visit with Ms S and watched the sunset from a neighborhood viewpoint. Returned to camp around 11 and turned in.

Saturday September 29

Late rising in camp this morn. Had a delicious Mountain House scrambled with bacon for breakfast, then lounged around the fire preparing for the day. 12 noon we headed south for Newport and other destinations. The spouting horn at Depoe Bay was in full bloom as the tide was almost at the high mark. The Coast Guard Cutter was staging drills around the breakwater giving us more photo ops. The surf has been huge and loud for the past couple of days creating some drama at the bar crossing. We watched several tour and fishing boats make the passage into the harbor riding the surf in.

Heading south we hit Cape Foulweather for a photo op and then a couple of pullouts on the way to the Yaquina Head Lighthouse. We took the tour to the top then explored the beach reconning for a sunset shoot at the light. Rolling into Newport we arrived at the Oregon Coast Aquarium. Many photo ops here, so many we had to hit the Rogue Nation brewpub for a light refreshment. Got a window seat with a fabulous view of Newport Harbor. Since Sheryl offered to fix dinner if we got fresh crab, that was our next mission. So we hit a crab shack and bought 4 Dungeness, which turned out to be not so good a deal as we could have had in the old harbor section of town, lol!

Hit the park on the way out of town for a couple of shots of the Newport Bridge then boogied upto Yaquina Head for a sunset shoot. Got there and found out it closes at 7:10. We hurriedly found our spot, setup and waited for the sun to go down. Got some spectacular HDR shots of the light with the orange skies as a backdrop. Then made our way back to Ms S's house where we were greeted with homemade soup, salad and pasta to go with the crab. Twas truly a fabulous dinner and afterwards we shared great conversation over adult beverages. Returned to C12 'round midnite, warmed up the tent and called it a wrap on day 3.

Sunday September 30

Rolled out about 8:30 made coffee then headed for a poop but our loops crapper was out of service so I had to prance over to B loop for me poop. Sat around the fire and watched the rangers try and snake a ¼ mile turd line with a garden hose trying to fix the flush.

Setup the MK3 for a teardown timelapse then took camp down, packed Bluberry for the move north. Had breakfast In Lincoln City at the Corner Café seating maybe 20. Then we headed for Drift Creek Falls.

Hiked the 1 1/2 miles into the gorge. Crossed the suspension bridge and down to the base of the falls. Not much water flowing but still enough for a photo op. A beautiful hike out then we took the back road to 101 which dumped us out in south Lincoln City, going backwards here lol. Heading the right way we arrived at Newhalem SP around 5:30 and found a spot at E31.

Had camp up and running about 6:30 ish and Jonathan headed for the beach and sunset. Me self was having a shit fit over my missing tactical lite. Finally found it and made it to the beach in time for a few snaps of an awesome sunset. Back at camp a fire was lit and we watched a full moon rise in the east.

Monday October 1

A new month, new neighbors and a beautiful blue sky warmed by the sun morning greeted us on this fine day. We strolled to the beach sans cameras then back to camp. Today is shower day! Degreased and de-smoked we secured camp and headed for Cannon Beach.

Parked around noon ish and walked thru town a bit then headed for the beach. We were greeted with a spectacular view of Haystack Rock as we strolled the beach towards central CB. Hunger overtook us so we hunkered down on the patio at Jimmy's Tavern & Brewhouse for some of his best brews and lunch. Of course the people watching was entertaining. A little shopping then we made our way back to the

beach and a drop dead gorgeous, blue sky day. We leisurely shot our way back to the car. As we headed south hitting a couple viewpoints we noticed a front moving south along the coast.

A fire was struck and Jonathan headed to the beach. The front pretty much killed any sunset tonite. So we drank Kona's around a very windy camp.

Tuesday October 2

Woke to calm but socked in around 8:30. Started a fire after a stroll to the garbage bin where I stumbled upon some abandoned fire wood in C47. Jonathan popped out 'round 9:30 ish and we sat around the fire while our breakfasts of Beef Stroganoff and Lasagna swelled up. Then the weather started to clear. LJ headed for a nap in the canvas palace about 10:30.

11:30 we loaded Bluberry and headed for Tillamook & Cape Meares. When we found the cheese factory was open til 6 we made our way out to the Cape and its lighthouse famed for being the shortest one on the coast. Not using the girl for navigation we ended up detouring into the picturesque burg of Oceansides where a few beach shots were captured. Then off to find the light where it was another beautiful blue sky day on the Oregon Coast.

After our photo op we headed for Tillamook and the cheese, oh and of course ICE CREAM CONES! Oh yeah double scoops in a waffle cone. On our way back to camp we stopped at the Manzanita IGA for munchy stuff, ice and more Kona's. By the time we got camp organized and took the long way to the beach we missed the golden orb's decent below the horizon. So we walked back to our beach access point dug out the lights and painted the dunes and beach grass, shot the Big Dipper and moon til about 8:30. Back to camp for our last fire on our last evening on the Oregon Coast Fantastic Photo Vacation.

Wednesday October 3

Windy, windy, windy as be tore down camp and packed Bluberry for the trip home. After showers we rolled out of camp at 10:30. Stopped for breakfast just out of Newhalem then headed for route 53. A beautiful scenic ride over the hump to the interior had Jonathan trying to get Bluberry into drifting, lol. Hooked a left on route 26 for the windy drive into Portland. We pushed thru to Multinoma Falls for a photo op and then onto Cascade Locks for our final shoot on this adventure. Rolled into 514 at 8 bells on the dot bringing to a close a fabulous experience with a good friend.