

Member Happenings:

Editor: Brian Dougherty

The club's **Events Coordinator**, Mike Cushing, planned a color tour in north Oakland county on October 16. As usual this time of year, the weather did not look like it was going to cooperate as I was getting the Grand Prix ready to leave. Rain looked imminent. Since I actually got pretty lucky this summer by not getting wet at any car event I attended, I thought I'd chance the rain and still take the Grand Prix. If I had to wash it afterwards, I thought, that's not all bad since it had been a year or more since I had to give it a full bath. Anyways, some of the pavement was damp as I made my way to our meeting place at Tienken and Rochester roads, but the tire paths were all dry and the car did not appear to get wet.

Here's my grand Prix parked next to a beautiful black and white GTO.



As I got there at the appointed time, it was obvious that not everyone was willing to risk the chance of wet weather and bring their classic, but once I parked, I was introduced to some friends and family members of Mike and Sheila's and after we got to know each other a little, we all mounted up in our cars and headed north on Rochester road.

We did a slow, meandering drive through different areas in north Oakland county until about lunch time, when we ended up in the metropolis of Metamora and decided to stop at the White Horse Inn for food and beverages. For anybody not familiar with the Inn, it was an old barn turned into a lovely restaurant with beams, wood floors and incredible woodworking details throughout.



Inside view looking East, with bar on the left and stone fireplace at the center



Once we parked and entered the restaurant, it became painfully obvious that it was booked solid. We were looking at a very long wait, until someone in our party noticed they were setting up the outside igloos, from the previous year during Covid.

So we asked them if they could get one ready for us, and they agreed. Soon we were seated in the igloo, drinks in hand and enjoying the sun's rays on our backs. Needless to say we had a great time and a great meal and afterwards went our separate ways.

We ended up having good weather (for October) and I never got rained on.

Above, you see us in the igloo after lunch enjoying some great conversation and Mike holding on to his beautiful granddaughter.