

At the 2026 MAFCA National Convention in Pendleton Oregon

My Dash Cam video for the week in Pendleton was lost by being overwritten when I left the camera on overnight. I do have phone camera pictures.



May 31, Sunday, We arrived in the early afternoon and checked in at the Pendleton Convention Center, then checked into our room at the Red Lion Hotel south east of downtown up on the hill. We had a great view of farm land as far as we could see. Then back to the Convention Center for the Ice Cream Social. Then back to our room to get ready for Monday's events.



June 1, Monday, The driving tour to the Fish Hatchery and an old Gas Pump Collection just across the line in Washington State. The tour to the Fish Hatchery was great, good paved narrow winding roads along rivers, trees and open fields. Perfect weather, roll the window down and hang your arm out. The planners did a great



job of writing directions and the placement of yellow Model A silhouette cut outs with arrows at corners pointing the correct way to turn.

The Imtwaha fish Hatchery is owned by the local Native American Tribe who are trying to get the fish population back as it was years ago. The drive to Rich Allen's Gas Pump Collection was typical farm

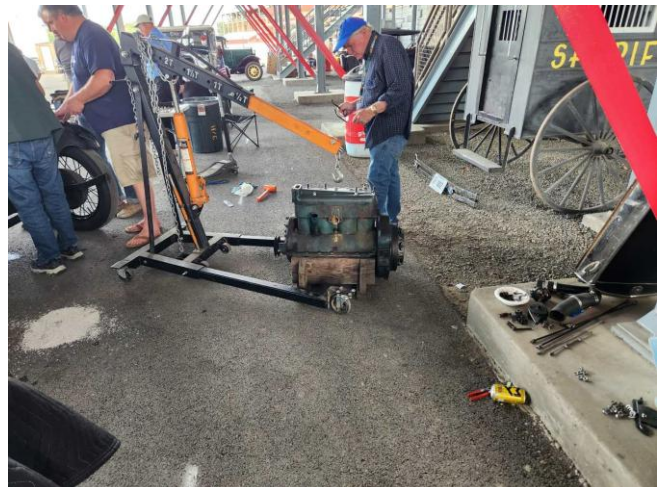


roads, drive east 1 mile turn south 1 mile, turn east 2 miles turn south 1 mile, etc.

There was a great collection of Gas Pumps. Lunch was provided at the Milton-Freewater Community Center. Today's Tour mileage about 140 miles.

Every MARC or MAFA National Meet or Convention has a repair tent or area for car repairs, as you all well know anything can break or come loose after traveling several

hundred miles in a Model A. David's car first went to Jack Remillard's house who was one of the organizers and lived nearby. There it was looked at by MAFA Tech Guru Paul Shinn and friends. After lowering David's oil pan and finding an assortment of Babbitt in the number two oil tray it was decided that the engine was done for this trip. By now David had turned in the U-Haul so he needed to find a way to get his car home. It was soon delivered back at the Convention Center "Repair Tent" under the bleachers at the stadium behind the convention hall for David to figure out his next move.



June 2, Tuesday Easy day for Patty and me. We went to a seminar about Umatilla County, with is where Pendleton is located, long time residents and Native persons told historical stories about the area. This was very interesting as I had never even thought about north eastern Oregon before coming here.

David was busy circling around the repair area looking for an idea, which soon appeared in the way of a guy who purchased a new rebuild engine from Ed Tollman and was giving him his unwanted



but running engine as a core. They were doing the engine swap at the repair area. David then swapped with Ed, his non running engine for the still running engine. So two engine removals and two engine installs were done under the bleachers in-between other events over the next several days.

Patty and I toured town and did a couple of loads of laundry. Every night we went to a different restaurant to try it out, all were good.

June 3, Wednesday, The tour to Meacham, about 92 miles with BBQ lunch at Westminster Wood Camp. This was a very nice and scenic tour, and again the weather was great with only a couple of sprinkles of rain at lunch. Patty went to the fashion show instead of the tour.



June 4, Thursday, Today was Grand Tour Day, 156 miles. Patty and I were signed up and had lunch tickets, but part of the Tour I had already driven and I was tired of seeing more beautiful mountains with gurgling streams and birds chirping etc. I gave my tickets to Ed who gave them to someone who did not have any and wanted to go. Patty and I met up with Steve and Nancy Lovell to tour the Pendleton Mill factory where they make blankets, then we went to the Great Pacific Restaurant Steak house. Lovell's



flew in and did not bring their Model A. Afterward I went out back under the bleachers to help David with his engine swap. Not sure how much good I was, I just found wrenches when someone yelled for one and pushed the engine hoist, I let the younger and more nimble youth do the crawling under the car work.

June 5, Friday, Rough Rider Tour. 94 miles, about half on unpaved Forest Service roads. Patty was looking forward to this, she likes the difficult ones. I stayed way back in the group of cars as the dust cloud could be seen from space, where is our rain

when we need it. We drove through the Blue Mountains south of Pendleton along a large lake to a "cabin" where we had a big lunch for a working cowboy, no one went home hungry. John one of the other Model A's staying at the Red Lion began leaking a lot of oil out of the front of his engine, he went



on back to the repair area on the trouble trailer after lunch. It was a great drive, just dusty, and muddy

from the mud puddle we had to drive through. When John got back he found that a bolt had come out of his timing cover losing a lot of oil. A bolt was borrowed from David's old now sacrificial engine. John was back in business and could drive home after the Convention. (There are a couple of nice YouTube videos of the Rough Rider Tour on the internet, look at them)

June 6, Saturday, David's car is now running but not well. It needs some fine tuning, what did we miss putting it all back together? We are not leaving until tomorrow so maybe it will fix its self overnight.

I bought some engine oil and did an oil change on my car at the repair tent.

We checked the raffle winner board for our numbers, then we picked up our winning raffle prizes, Patty and I got several and David got several +2, he always does well. Patty was especially happy with the picnic basket, and I got a pair of old cuff links. We also got a couple of Ford books one for trucks and one for tractors.

The banquet was nice the food was good and plentiful; the local jazz band was entertaining. For awards, Gary Karr, of the San Diego Model A Ford Club, brought his 1928 Standard Coupe, built at the Rouge plant on December 21, 1927. He got 493 points out of a perfect 500. I'd say he did really well. Gary was also awarded "Best of Show".

June 7, Sunday, Time to pack up and get out of town, only 1400 more miles to home.

