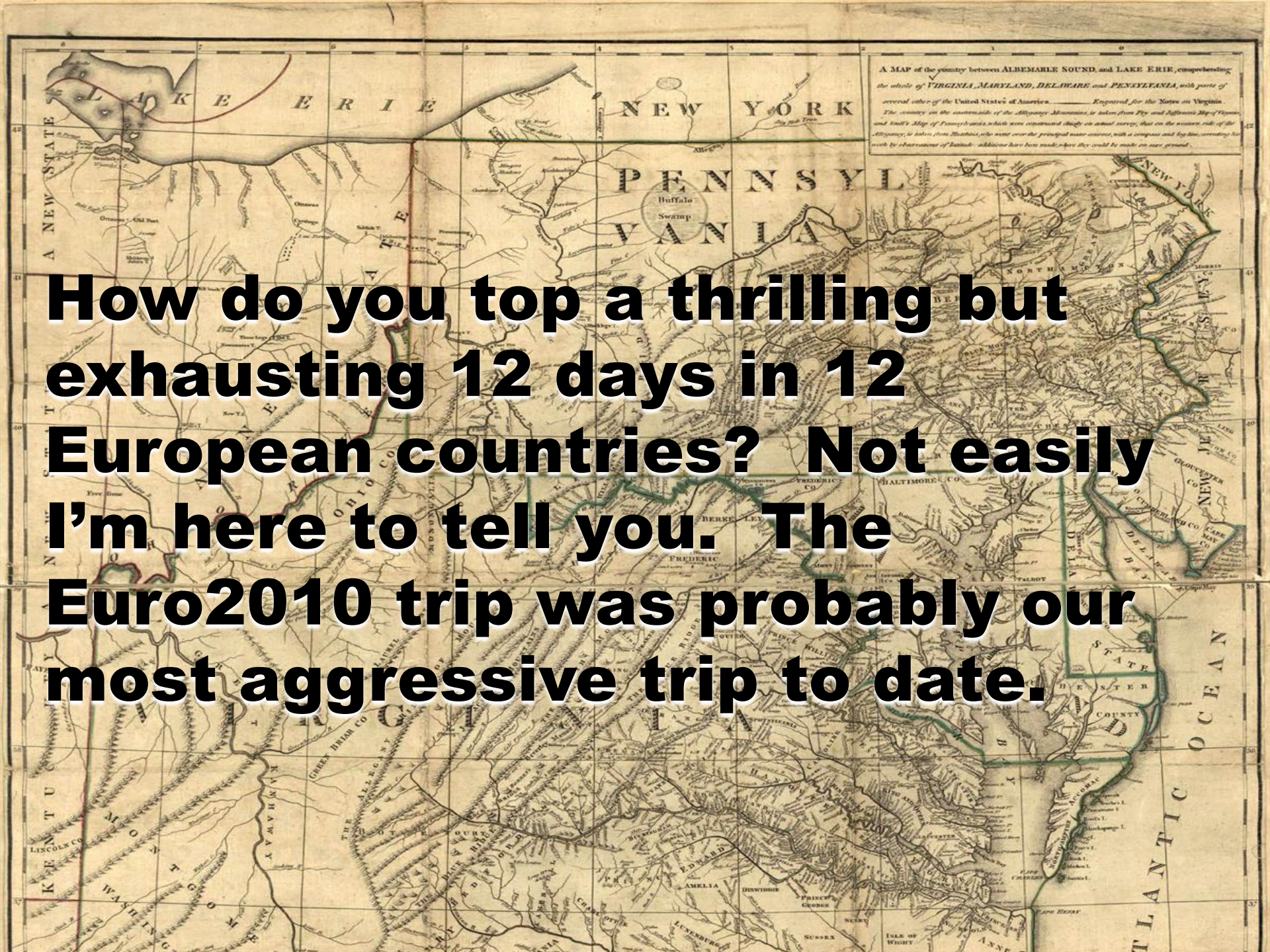




***Ed & Rob's
2011 Mid-
Atlantic
states
adventure
June 13-18***



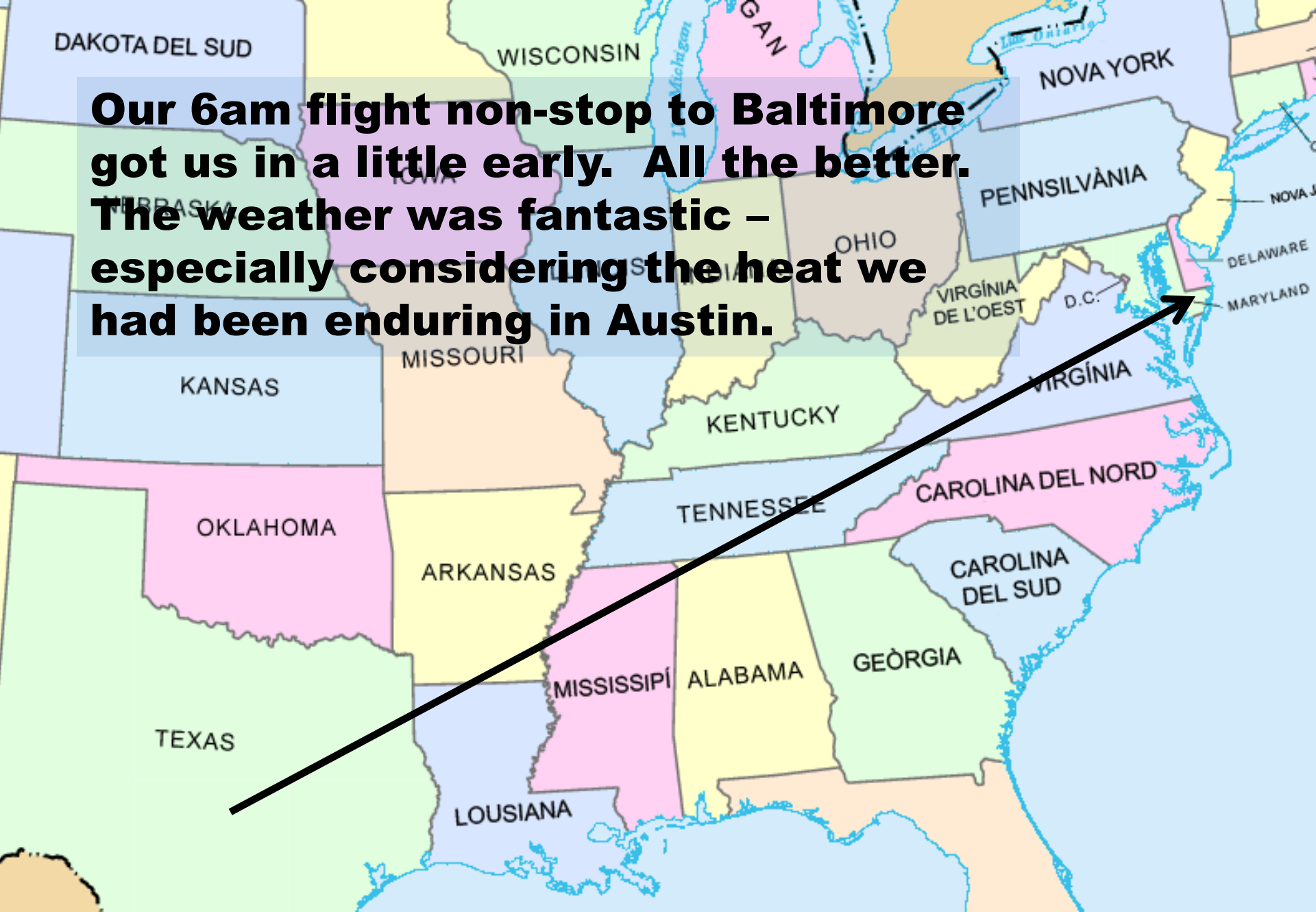
A MAP of the country between ALBEMARLE SOUND, and LAKE ERIE, comprehending the whole of VIRGINIA, MARYLAND, DELAWARE and PENNSYLVANIA, with parts of several other of the United States of America. Engraved for the States of Virginia. The country on the eastern side of the Allegheny Mountains, is taken from Fry and Jeffersons Map of Virginia and Stoll's Map of Pennsylvania, which were originally drawn on actual surveys, that on the western side of the Allegheny, is taken from Blinns, who went over the principal main courses, with a compass and log-line, according to such observations of Blinns: additions have been made, where they could be made on more ground.

How do you top a thrilling but exhausting 12 days in 12 European countries? Not easily I'm here to tell you. The Euro2010 trip was probably our most aggressive trip to date.

That trip gave us quite a challenge for our 54-year-old back-sides. So much so that little planning for 2011 took place at our Wednesday night beer soires at Opals. But as the end of the school year approached, we started to build up a *head 'o steam* in our travel planning. Mid Atlantic states it would be....



Our 6am flight non-stop to Baltimore got us in a little early. All the better. The weather was fantastic – especially considering the heat we had been enduring in Austin.



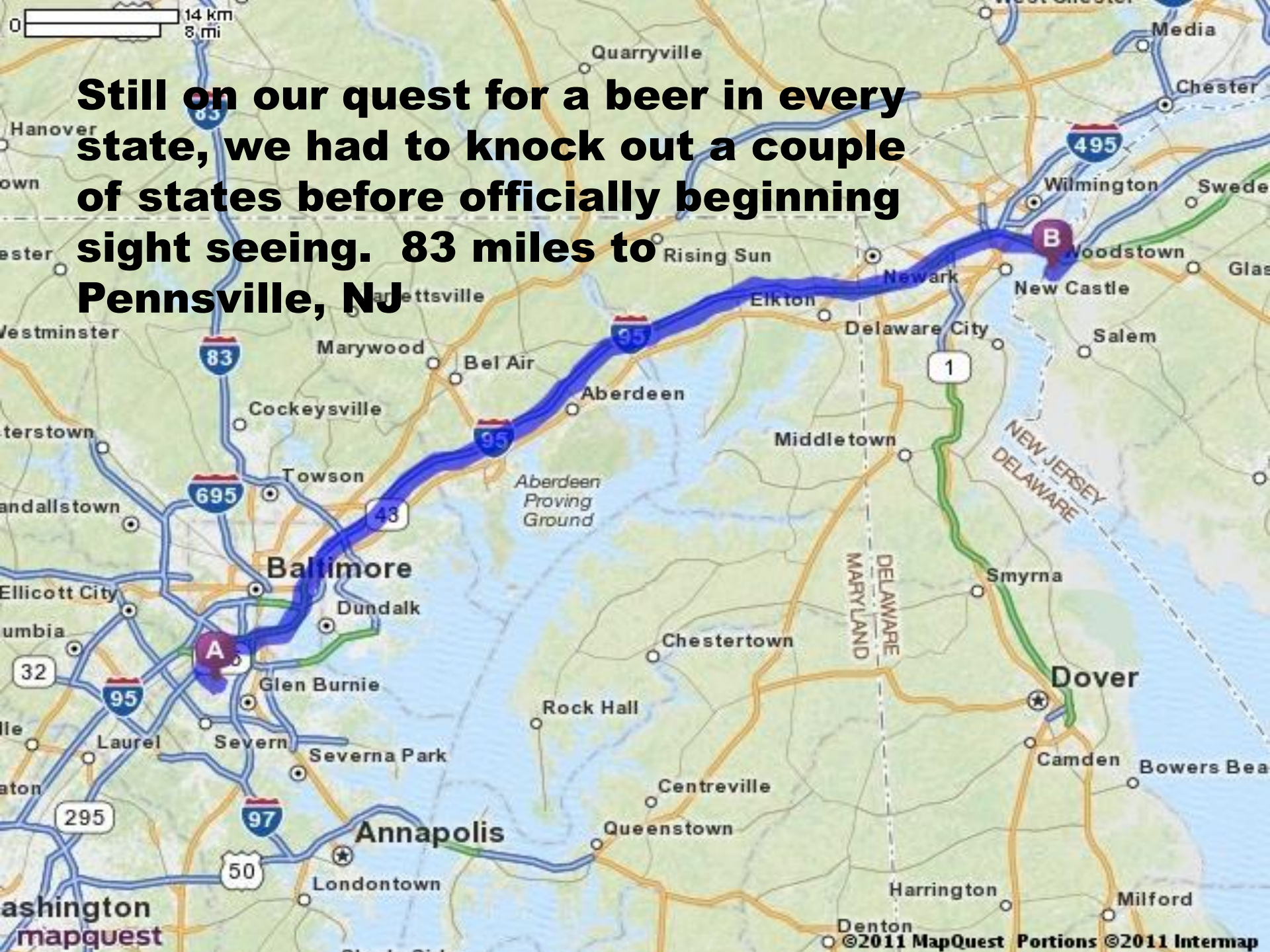


Rent car in Baltimore. The adventure begins!



P PREMIUM
FULL-SIZE SUV

Still on our quest for a beer in every state, we had to knock out a couple of states before officially beginning sight seeing. 83 miles to Pennsville, NJ





Not everyone gets the intended humor here, but we stopped at a convenience store for a bathroom break & snack. The conditions of the restrooms left something to be desired, like cleanliness... but the Claude Monet print certainly camouflaged the stench and filth.

Crossing bridge from Delaware to New Jersey



**Why we
didn't get
our NJ beer
while we
were in NYC
in 2006 we
don't know.
This place
worked ok.**



***A Yuengling at
AJ's in
Pennsville, NJ
would be our
first and official
New Jersey beer.
Also had the
fried shrimp
basket for lunch.***





Michael's
Restaurant &
Pub

SUNDAY BRUNCH
FREE SALAD FOR LUNCH
WITH SANDWICHES
EARLY BIRDS
BREAKFAST 8-AM

**On to our
Delaware beer,
at Michael's in
Newark, DE.
This place
probably had
good food, but
since we had
eaten... our
Delaware beer
was a Twin
Lakes Pale Ale.**



Michael's

AJ's

11.75 miles, 18 minutes

Specials

DRINK SPECIAL

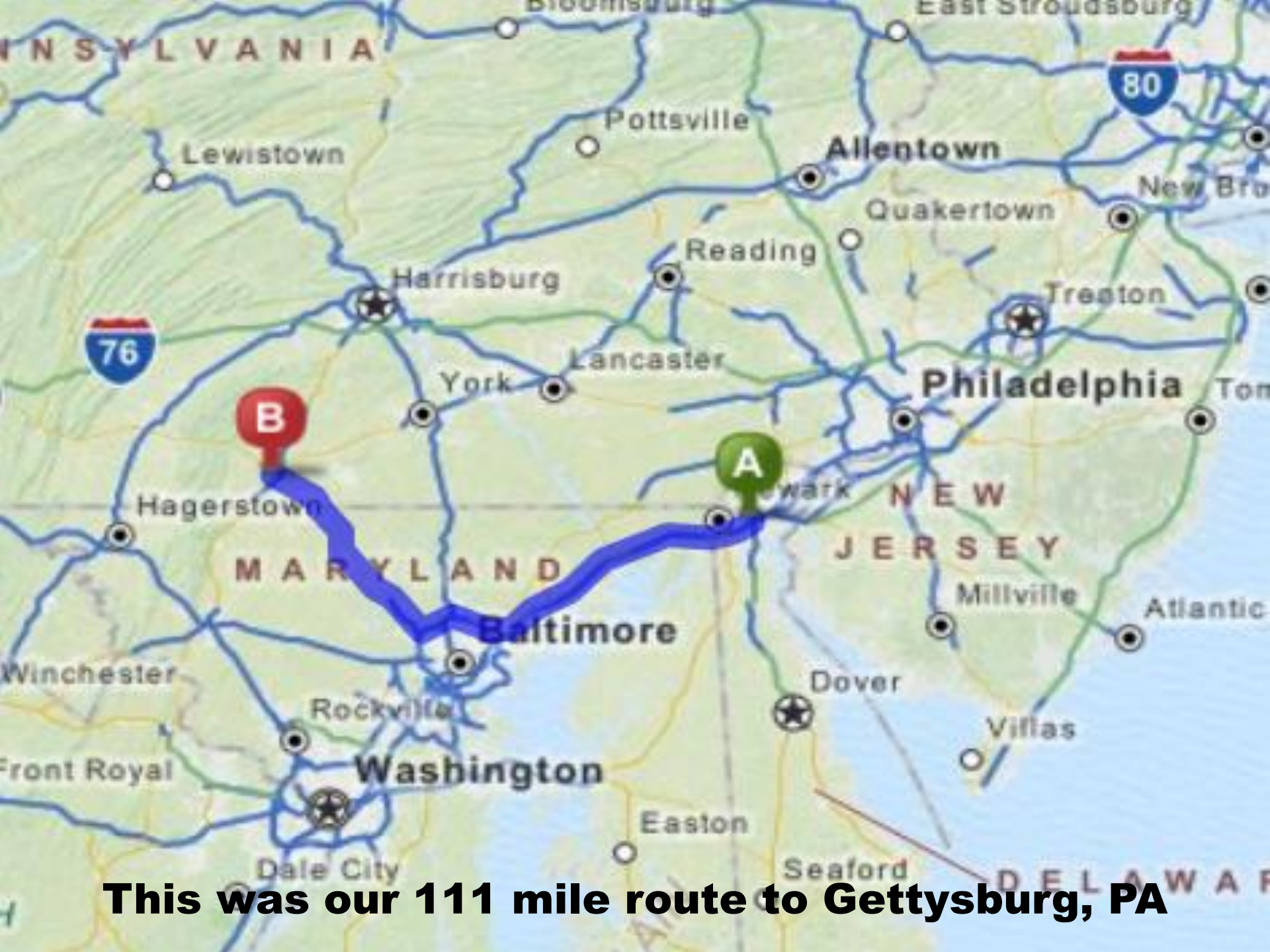
"BIN LADEN"

* 2 Shots and a
Splash of water *

Must be seated at the bar for specials! Thanks!

US forces had just caught up with Osama bin Laden.

Michael's had this sign in their bar.



This was our 111 mile route to Gettysburg, PA

The Gettysburg Battlefield



Our next drive took us to the famous Gettysburg Battlefield where probably the bloodiest battle of the Civil War took place. In typical fashion, we *did* the visitor center, then the driving tour. We arrived late in the afternoon. Since we had been up since about 3 a.m. our energy was dern-near kaput. It's impossible to get the full impact in just 2-2.5 hours, but us well-seasoned travelers did a pretty good job I'd say.



SPEED
LIMIT
40

17th PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY
AS FORMED BY THE 17th PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY REGIMENT OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY





ARTILLERY
BRIGADE
1ST CORPS.



**Part of the driving
tour goes through the
*Lutheran Theological
Seminary at
Gettysburg.* This is
the chapel.**

Chapel organ





This tree-lined path almost reminds me of driving through rural Poland last year, except this road is much wider.

The Eisenhower farm





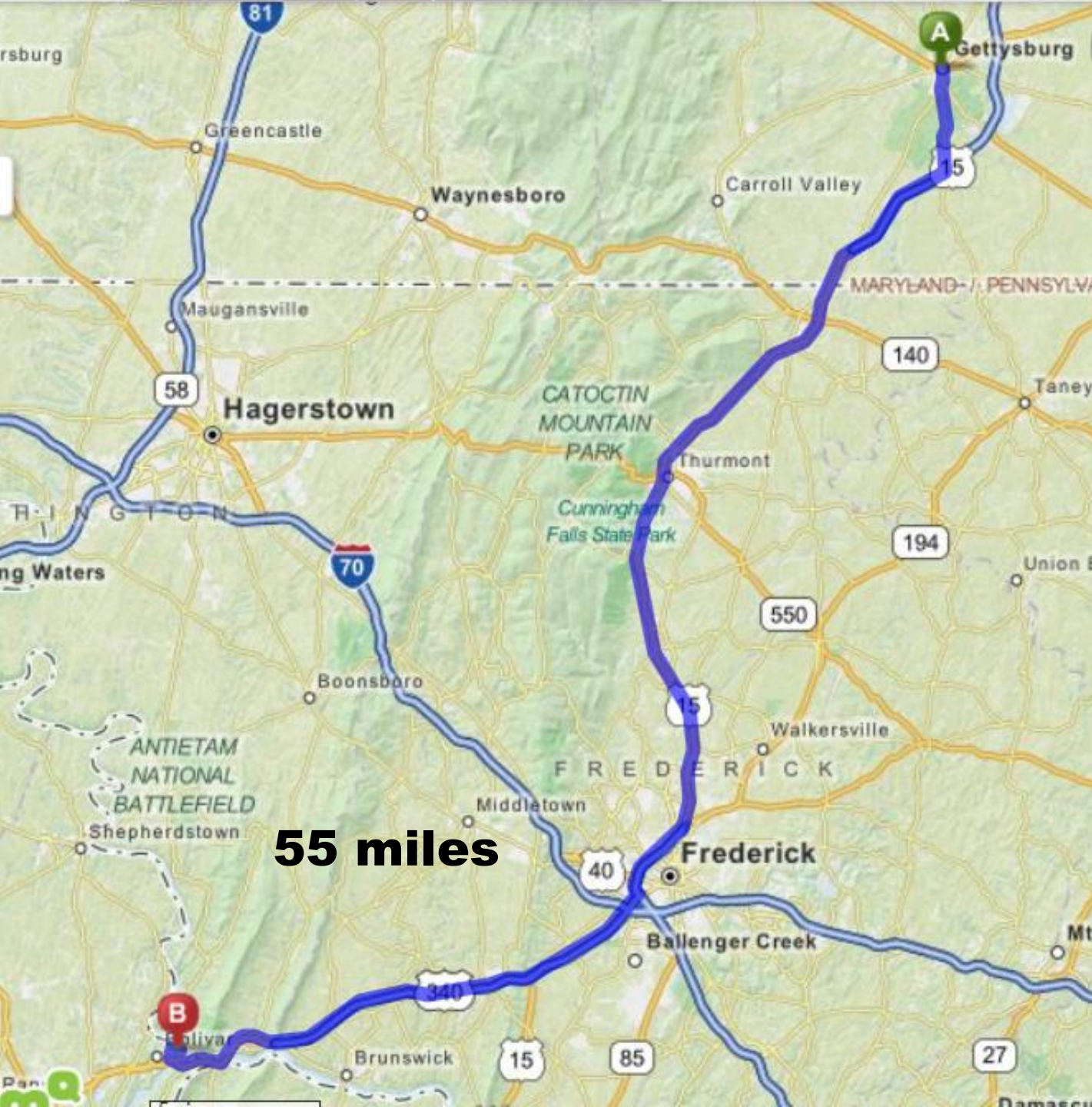
Longstreet Tower... and two amazing travelers

Actors in period costumes at battle site









55 miles

We had to get our WV beer, so we thought historic Harpers Ferry would be a good place to stop for the night. Didn't realize that they roll up the sidewalks there around 8:30 at night. The last restaurant in town was closing for the evening.





THE TOWN'S INN
Pub & Eatery
DINING & LODGING

THE TOWN'S INN
Pub & Eatery
ENTRANCE

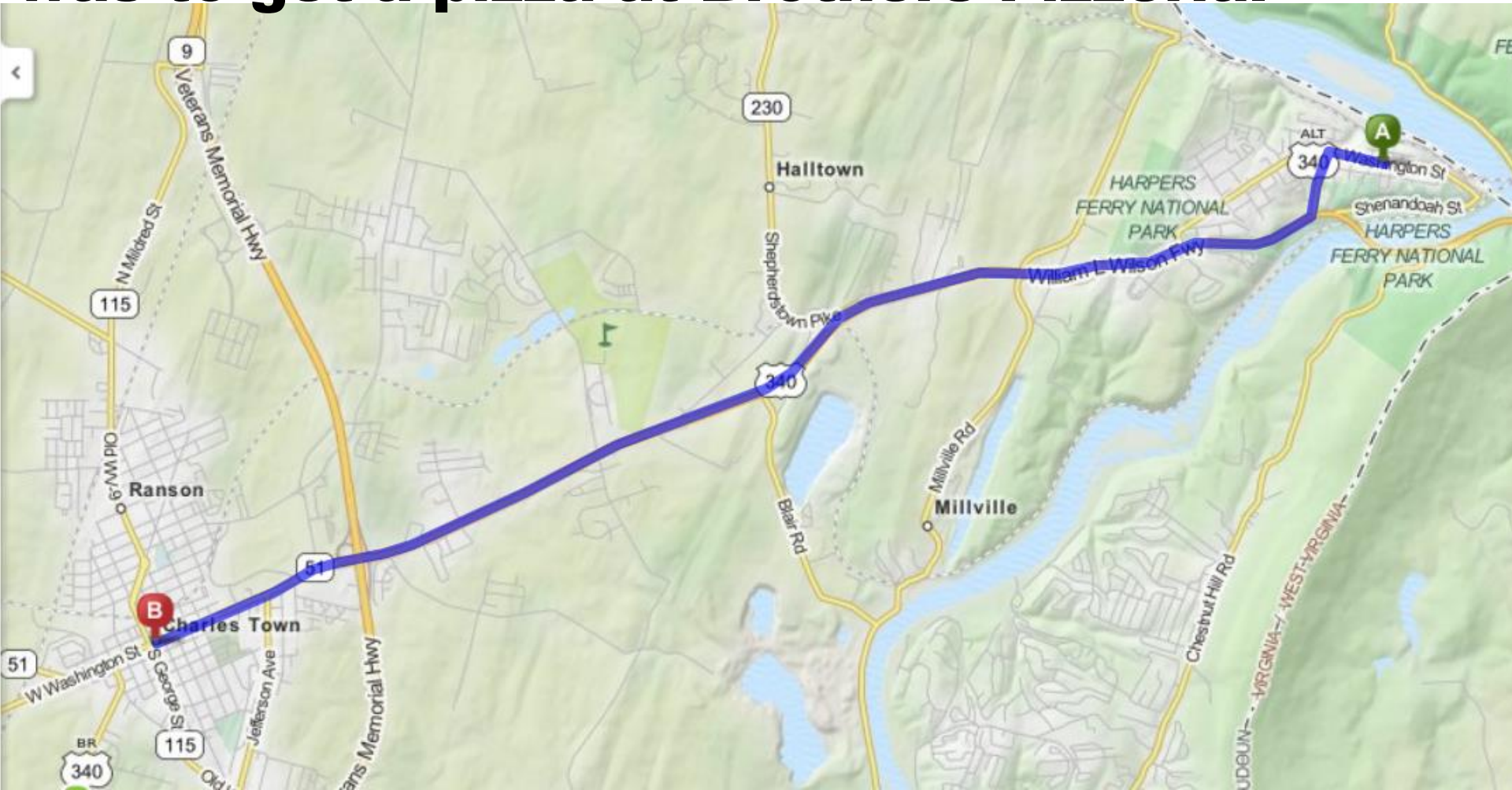
PLEASE ENTER FOR SERVICE
HERE!
ROCK GARDEN IN REAR!
INSIDE SERVICE!

THE TOWN'S INN
Reception
2nd Floor
BAR

PSYCHIC
1st Floor

Public Way

We correctly thought there might be a place to stay and a beer to drink in Charles Town, WV, just 7.25 miles from Harper's Ferry. Getting hungry, first stop in Charles Town was to get a pizza at Brothers Pizzeria.





After checking into America's Best Value Inn, we found this place for our WV beer. We chose: *Flying Dog Raging Bitch IPA*. It was good. 67° wasn't bad either.

June 14, 2011, Day #2. Our day began with breakfast in a nearby café. On the menu was “scrapple.” We declined it, but here is how Bobby Flay makes it:



Ingredients

1 pork heart

1 pound meaty [pork ribs](#) or bones

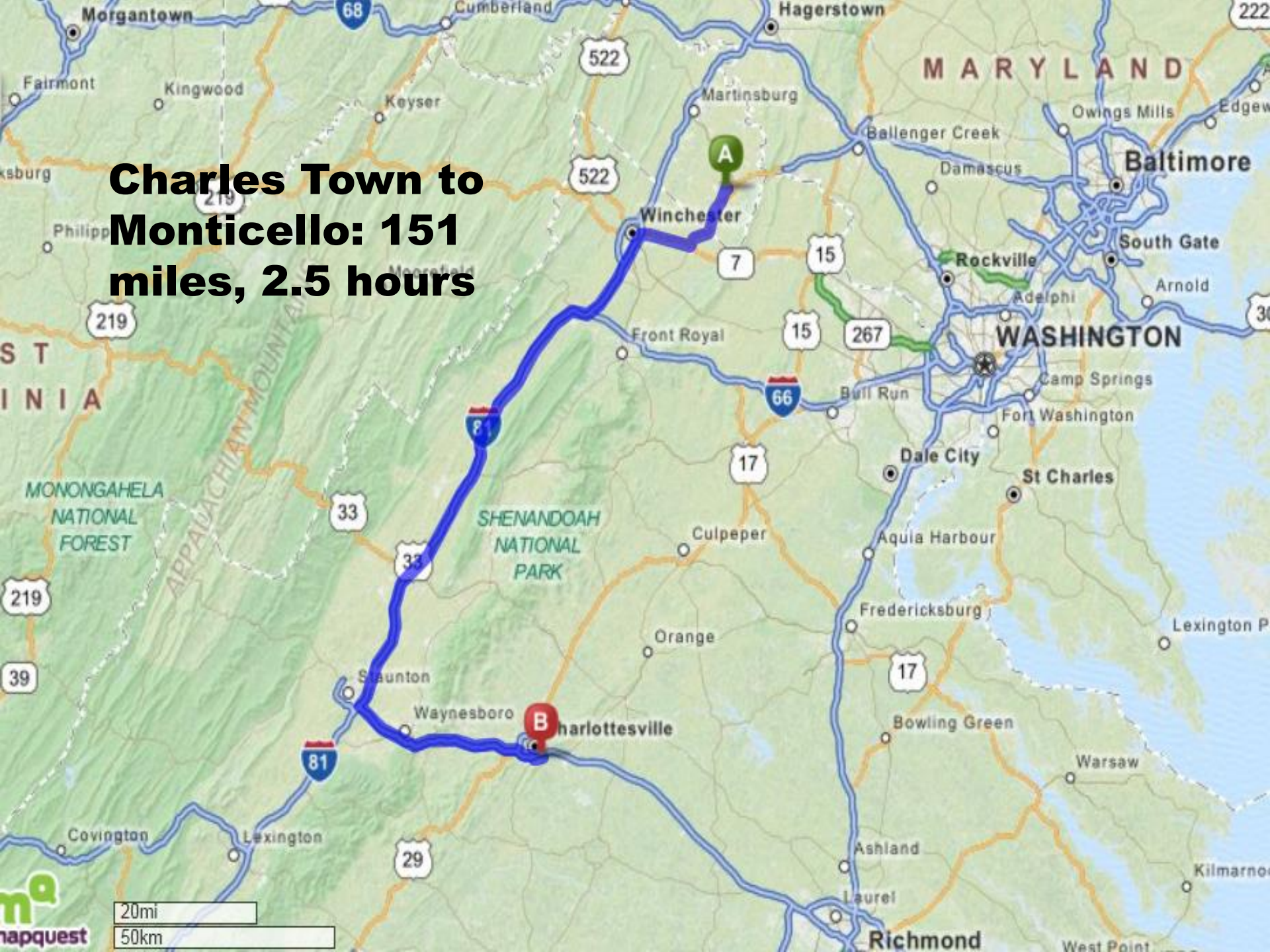
2 pounds pork [liver](#)

4 cups roasted cornmeal

2 1/2 tablespoons salt

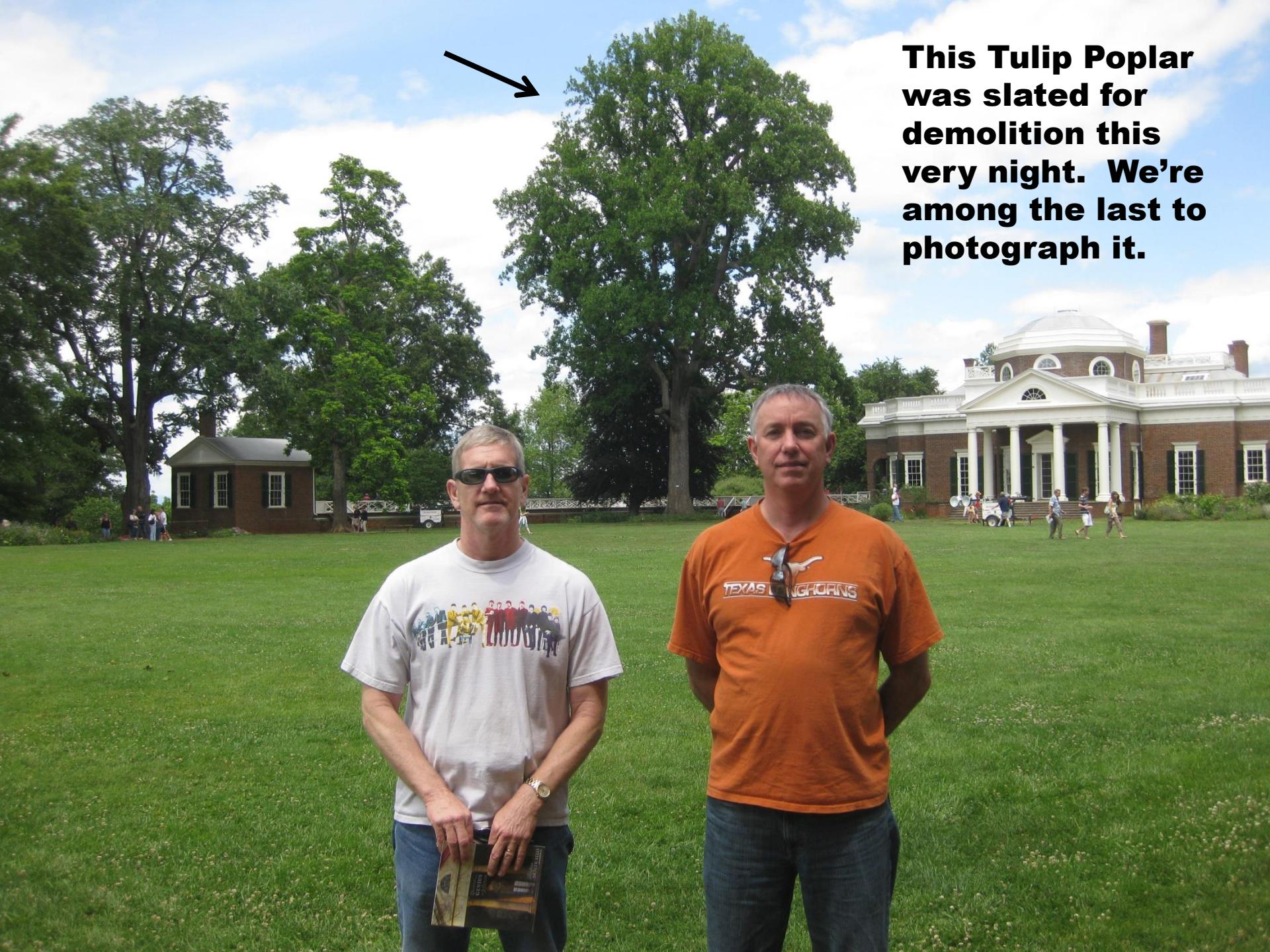
2 tablespoons freshly ground black pepper

**Charles Town to
Monticello: 151
miles, 2.5 hours**



Our next stop was Thomas Jefferson's MONTICELLO. Very interesting. Note the big tree in upper right corner...





This Tulip Poplar was slated for demolition this very night. We're among the last to photograph it.





Lunch here

**Michie Tavern ca. 1784
A Virginia Historic
Landmark MICHIE
TAVERN, located ½ mile
below Jefferson's
Monticello,
accommodated
travelers with food,
drink and lodging more
than 200 years ago.
Today, visitors
experience the Tavern's
past through an
historical journey which
recreates 18th-century
tavern life. Servers in
period attire offer
bountiful COLONIAL
MIDDAY FARE.**



BILL OF FARE

Bottle	06.25
Beverage with water	1.95
Hot Cake	1.50
Hot Cake	1.50
Hot Cake	1.50

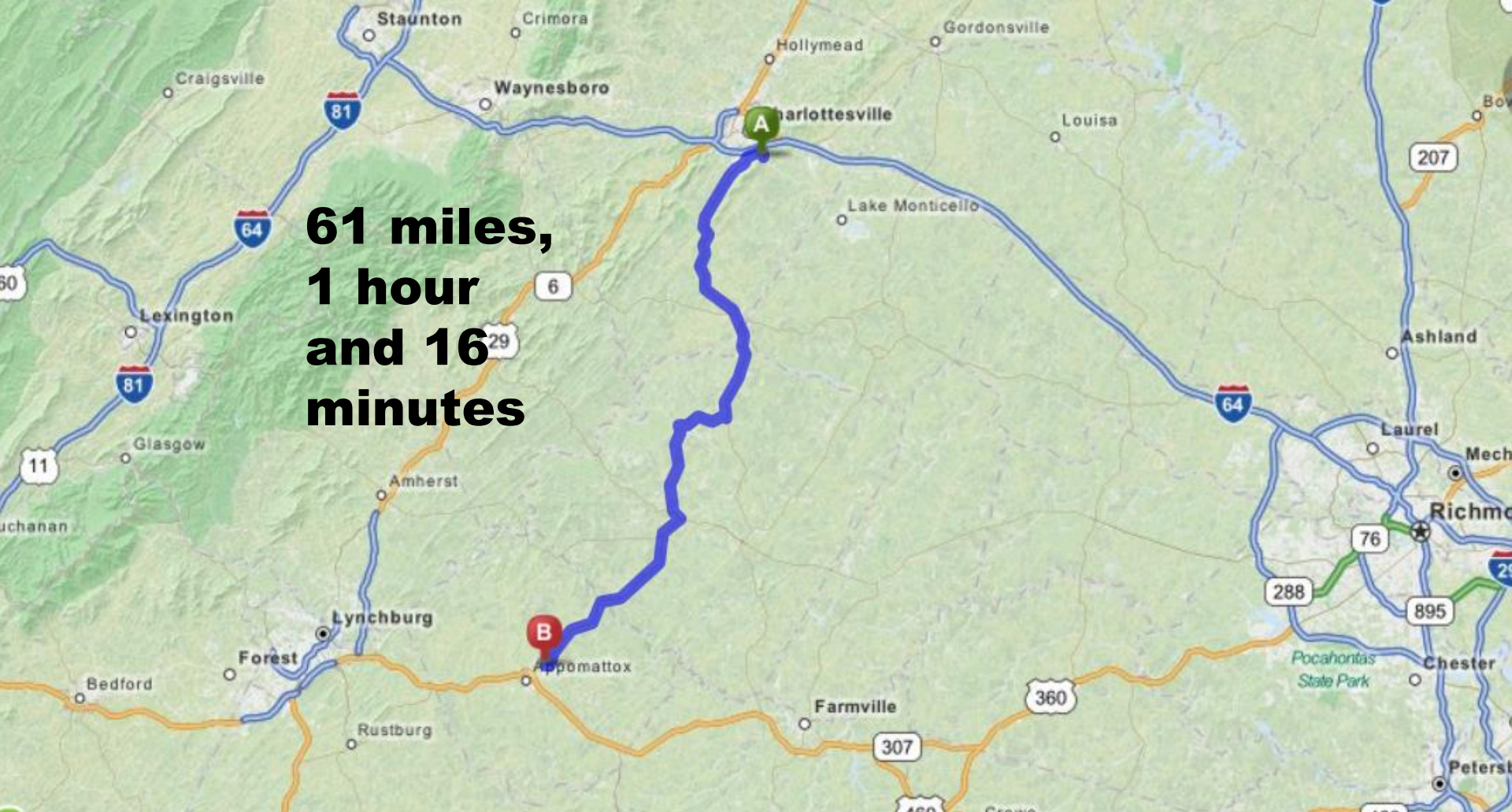
73 NEROCHE
ATHLETIQUE

MT
1964
© 1964

**A great
Colonial
lunch topped
off with our
first beer in
Virginia:
Starr Hill
Amber Ale**







**61 miles,
1 hour
and 16
minutes**

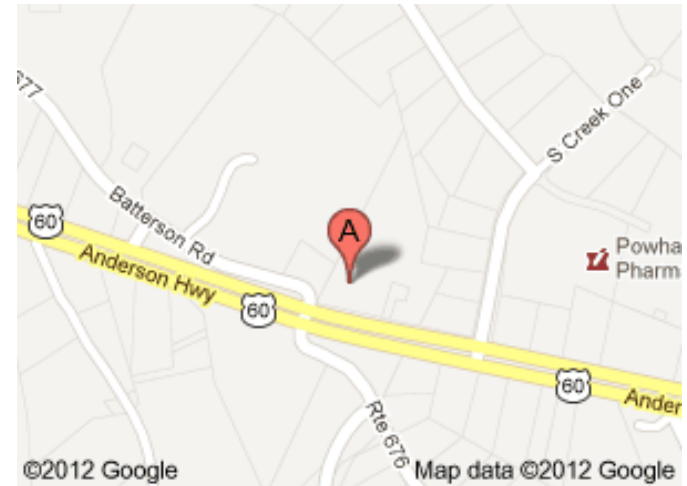
We decided to pay homage at the Appomattox Court House, where Civil War surrender occurred. Not sure it was worth the extra time and miles. At this point we were still considering going to a place 5 hours west of here for some off-road, 4-wheeling adventure.



Appomattox Court House. Got here just before they closed at 5p

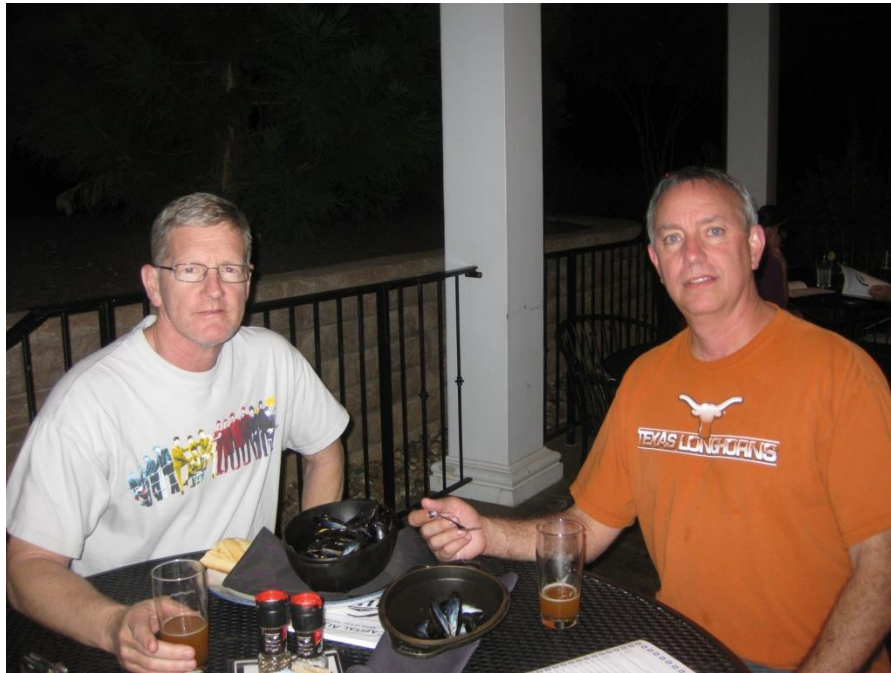
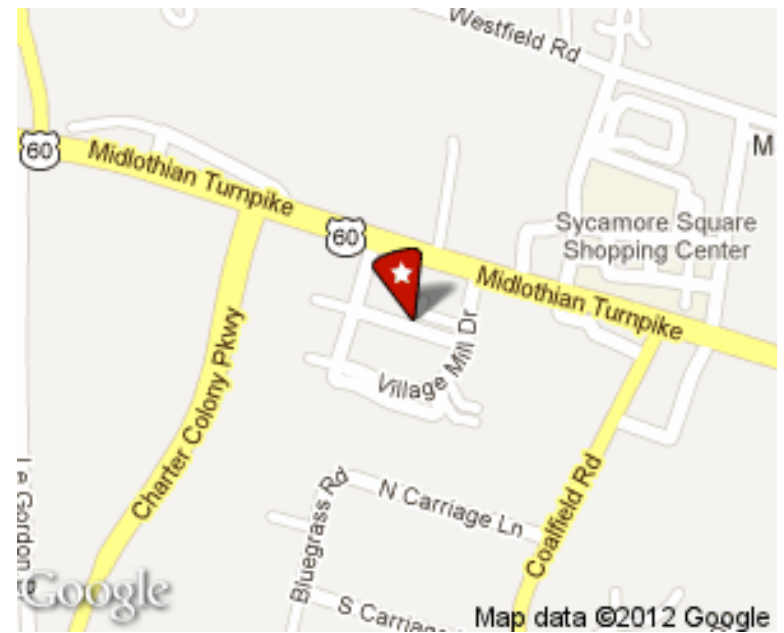


Before we left Appomattox we decided to scrap the off-roading idea and head toward the coast. After a day full of driving we decided to stop for a beer in Powhatan, VA. Frisby's was the place.



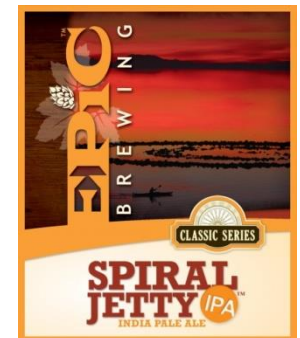
Not sure why neither one of us thought of taking pictures of this place in light of the events that took place. We grabbed another Starr Hill Amber and sat on the patio. A guy named Trevor struck up conversation with us. Another local with more b.s. than good sense. True-to-form with the people that we end up talking with, this guy was like “Bear” that we met in Ohio, or that other guy in Indiana back in 2008. *Full o bull*

On the way into Richmond we passed a Capitol Ale House technically in Midlothian. After we checked into a motel a little further in, we drove back out there for dinner & beer.. and mussels too!



Our beer selections included *Epic Spiral Jetty IPA*, *Tall Grass IPA*, and *Hop Wollop IPA*

The day ended with a nightcap at Hooters

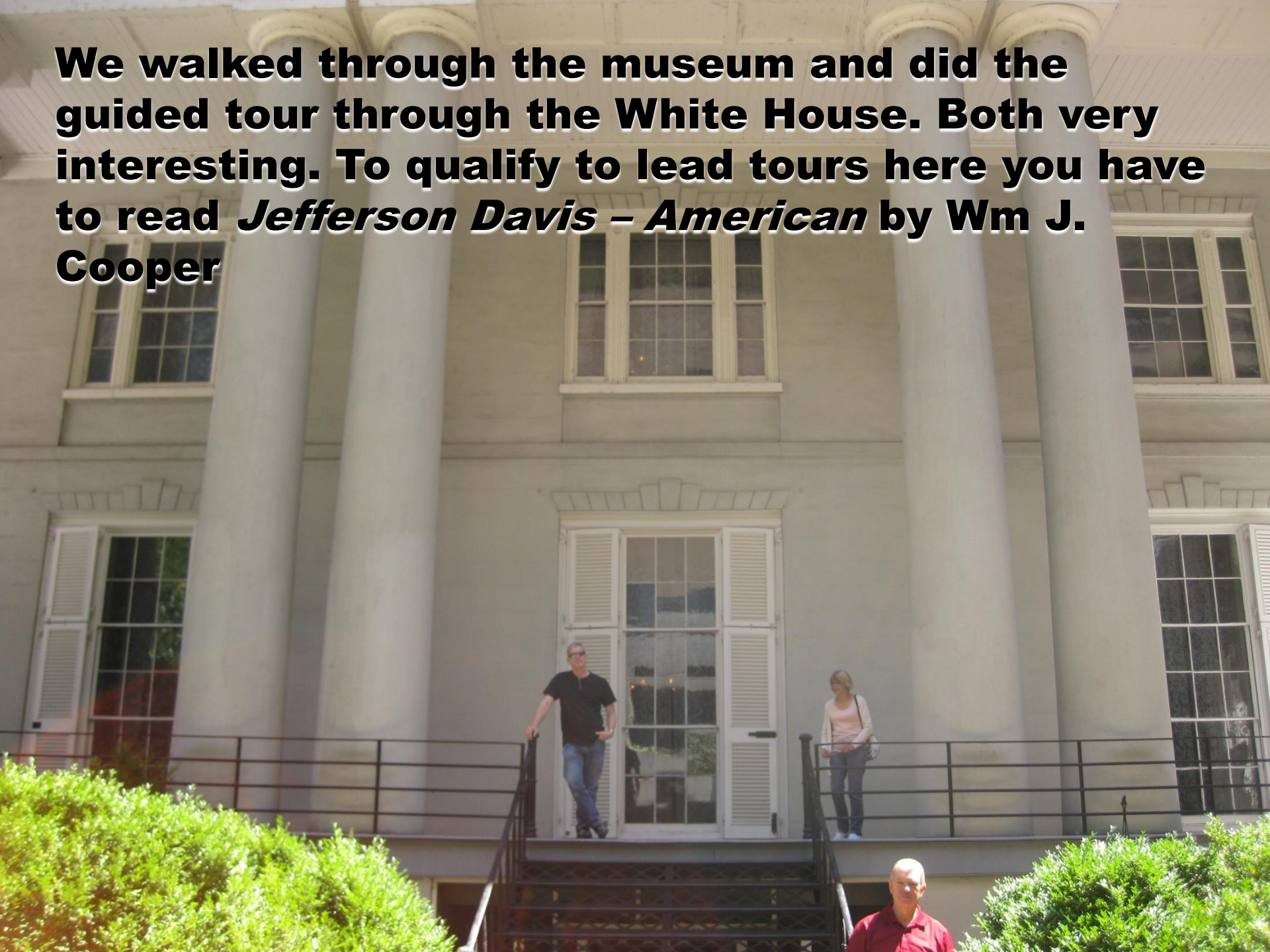


Day #3: 15 June 2011

The day began with the hotel breakfast, then over to the Confederate museum and White House.



We walked through the museum and did the guided tour through the White House. Both very interesting. To qualify to lead tours here you have to read *Jefferson Davis – American* by Wm J. Cooper

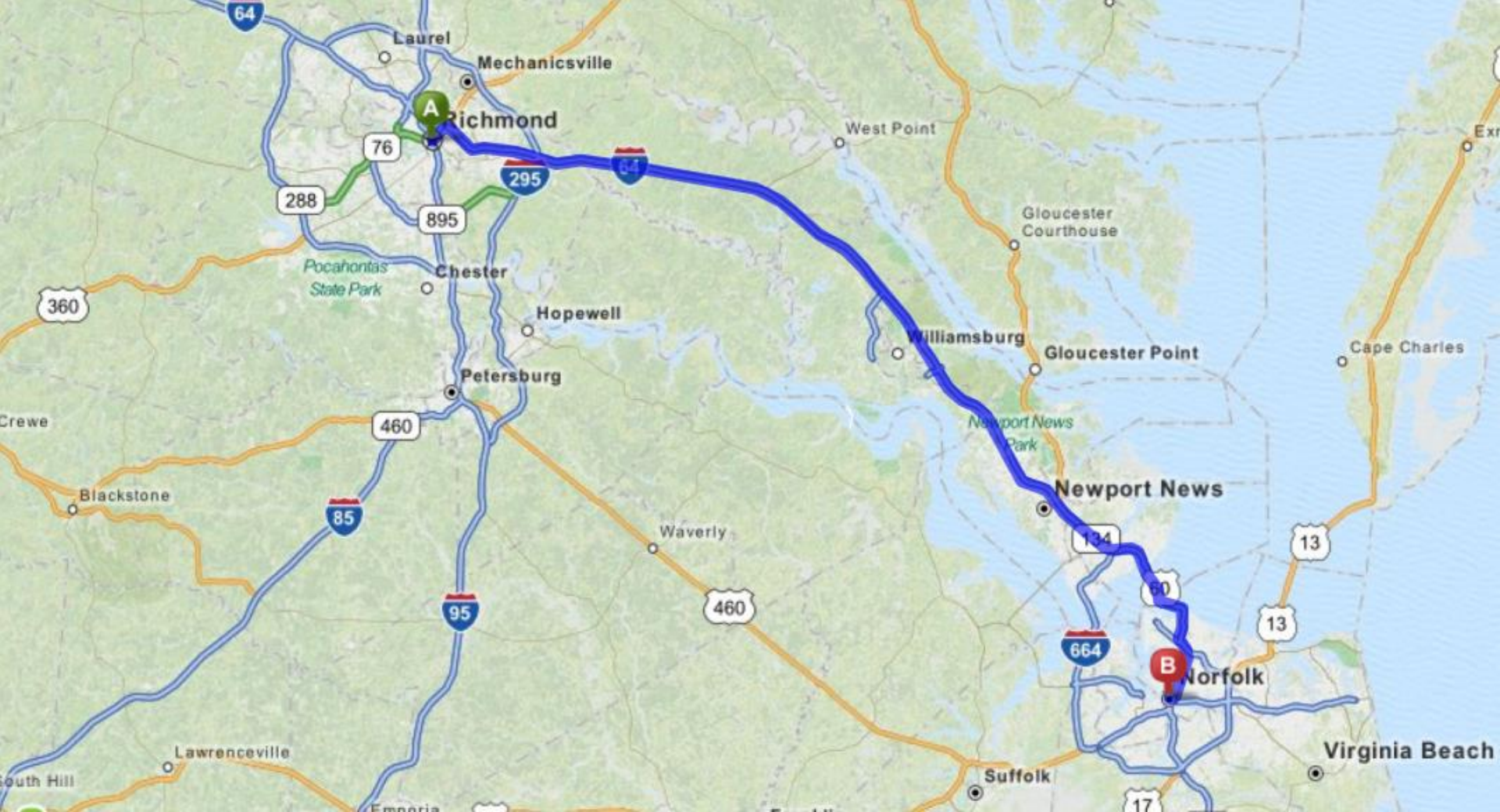


View from back, right side





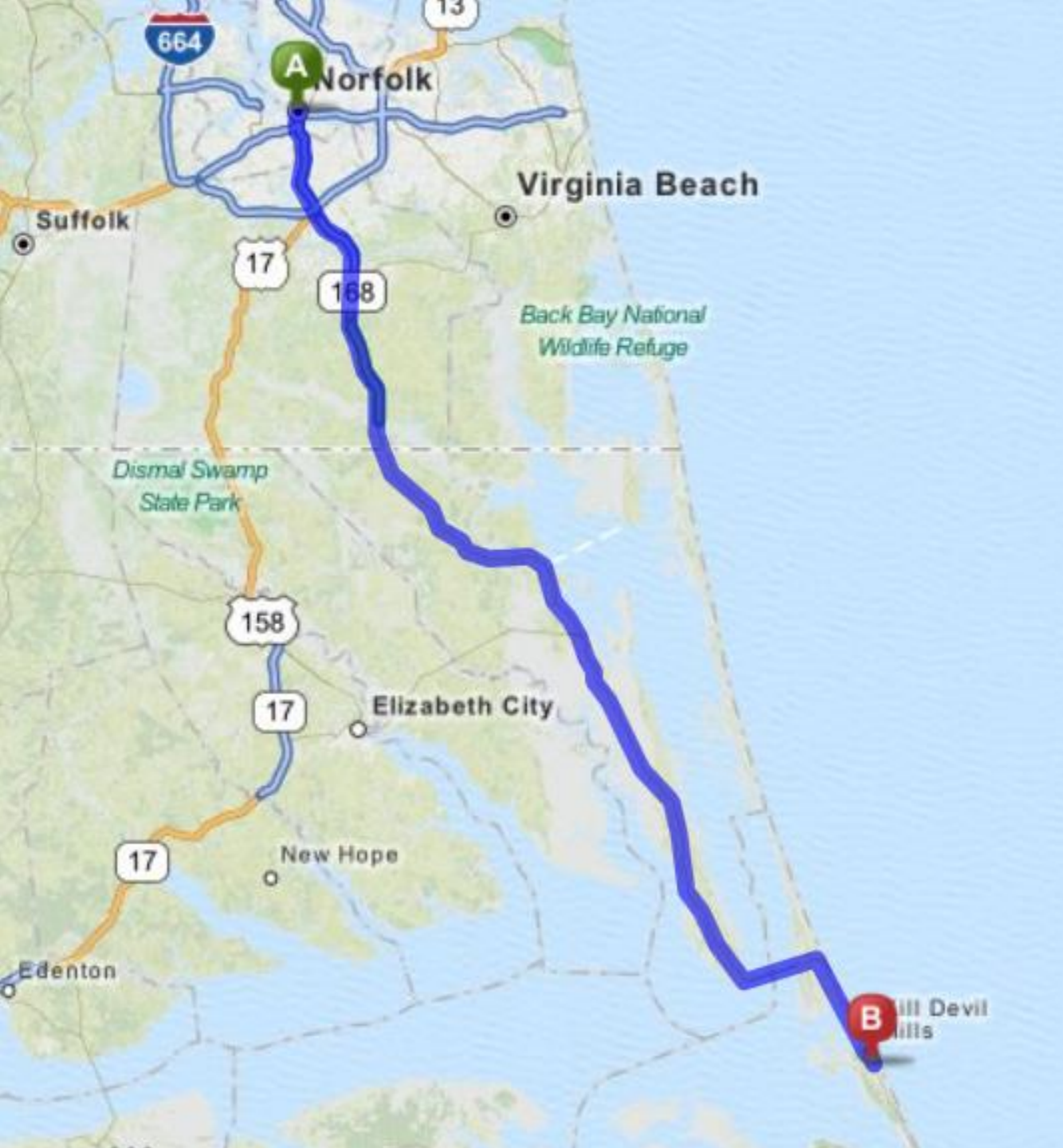
Enroute to NC, we stopped at a Cracker Barrel for lunch in south Richmond



Our route took us from Richmond to Norfolk, VA where we stopped to rest at a Visitor's Center. 93 miles a.k.a. 1 hour, 40 minutes.




Rob took this less-than-fascinating shot while stretched out on a park bench. Enroute to North Carolina's "Outer Banks" (OBX), Kitty Hawk, etc.



Our 78 mile drive took us to Kill Devil Hills, NC where we got a room at the See Sea Motel. Not a memorable place – good or bad.





The **SEE**
E
A

MOTEL
VACANCY



After getting checked into the room, we headed up the beach road a mile or so to eat at AWFUL ARTHUR'S OYSTER BAR. More on that later. We had a 45 minute wait so we walked across the road to Avalon Fishing Pier. Walked out on pier among people casting their fishin lines.





AVALON FISHING PIER

POOL TABLES
VIDEO GAMES

NO TALK IN CASE
OF EMERGENCY







AVALON FISHING PIER

POOL TABLES
VIDEO GAMES

OBX28230
NORTH CAROLINA

OBX25417



AWFUL

ARTHUR'S
OYSTER BAR

**OCEANVIEW
LOUNGE**

Welcome world famous
travel dudes Ed & Rob

AWFUL
ARTHUR'S
OYSTER BAR
OCEANVIEW
LOUNGE

SEAFOOD - RESTAURANT

2106

DO NOT
ENTER

ONE WAY



**Very good food here,
priced well too. Our
official NC beer was
*Awful Ale***



After dinner we drove back to the motel and walked to a little dive bar just up from the motel a few doors. We drank a couple o beers. On the other side of the bar were a couple of middle-aged women – high school pals (or so we guessed) having a brewski. After leaving this bar, bought a couple of beers to go and walked over to the beach and drank em. Here Ed opens a Starr Hill Monticello Reserve Ale with his Monticello bottle opener. Ahhhh



**While at the bar we put the iphones to work
and found various “toasts” from other
countries:**

Na zdravi - Czech

Na zdrowie - Polish

Na zdravie - Slovak

Na zdravje - Slovenian



**A BAY WATCH
kinda guy???**
**Keeping the
Atlantic
coastline safe.**

Day #4, 16 June 2011 Our day began with breakfast at this place in Kill Devil Hills. We needed the energy for the day to come. Ed broke down and had the scrapple. But then, he gave in to haggis in Edinburgh back in 03 too. A first for these presentations... lower right is the bar code deal for this restaurant if you care to research it further.

BOB'S grill
Eat and Get The Hell Out!



Technically in Kill Devil Hills, by Kitty Hawk, is the Wright Brothers National Memorial, and the hill (now with a monument) from which Orville & Wilbur Wright made their famous flight.





Kinda cool visiting a site for the first time that you have heard/read about since elementary school



We decided to give hang gliding a whirl to see if that's a new hobby to take up or not.... not



HANG GLIDING
↑ SCHOOL
& PICNIC AREA



**Our group getting
hang gliding
instructions**



Then the trek across the hot sand to the dunes where we will experience the thrill of flight.



Everyone got into groups and were given an instructor. Here is our guy getting our *aircraft* ready to go.



**Ed is about ready
to take off**



Nice thing about it, when you get to the bottom of the dune, the instructors carry the glider back up for you.



Rob's maiden voyage...

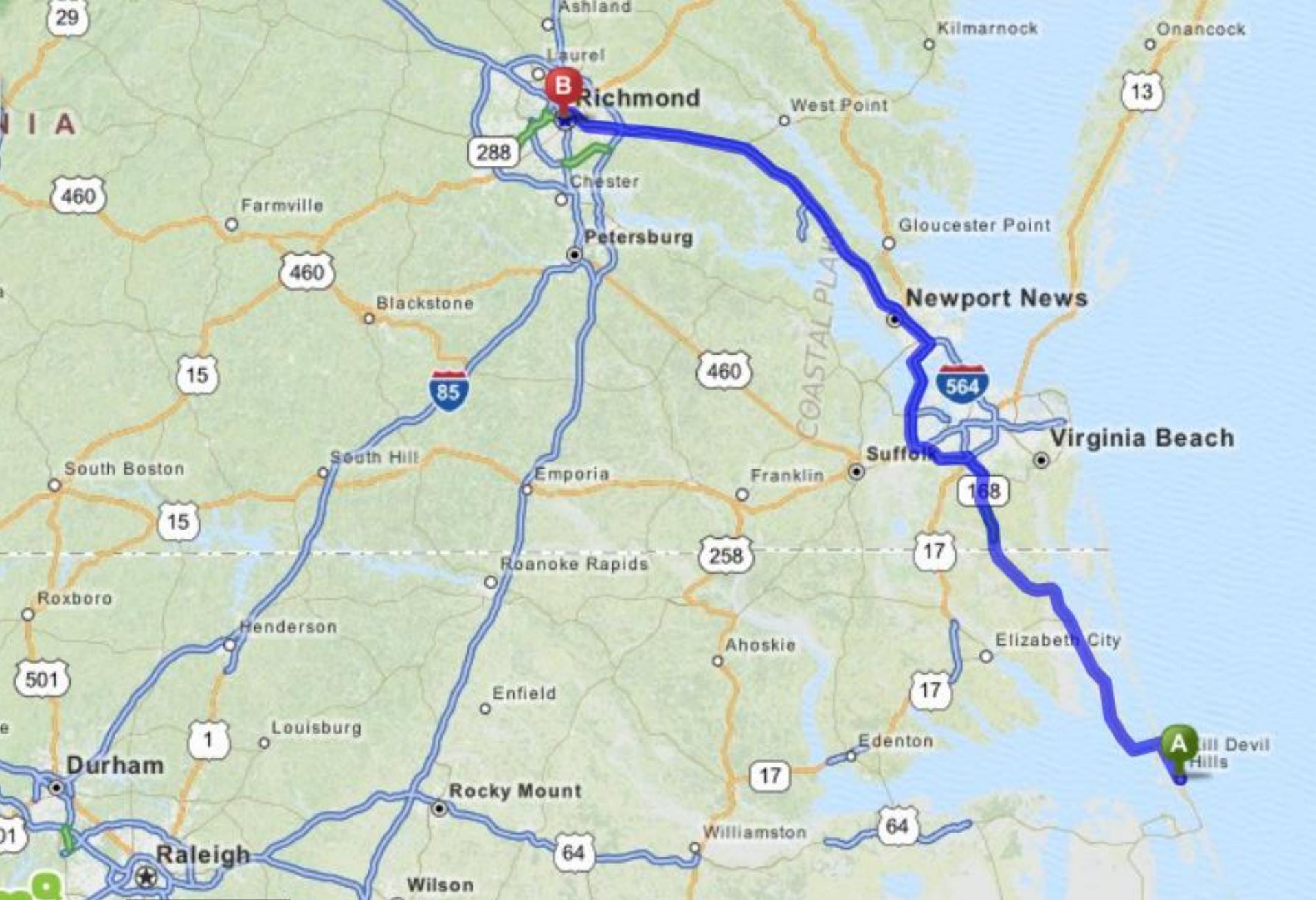




... and landing. Ed decided to go back to headquarters, Rob did another couple of flights before the winds changed and the whole session was cancelled. Don't think this is a hobby either one of us will pursue in our *old* age.

We musta been completely wooped after this. The hang gliding pictures were the last ones either of us took the rest of the day! Our next delimma... where do we go now? We needed to grab our South Carolina beer, but that's a slow, 5-hour drive to the nearest town. We could do it, but we'd be on the road many miles tomorrow heading back toward Baltimore. Decision: let's head north and hang out in Richmond tonight, then not have to rush getting back tomorrow.





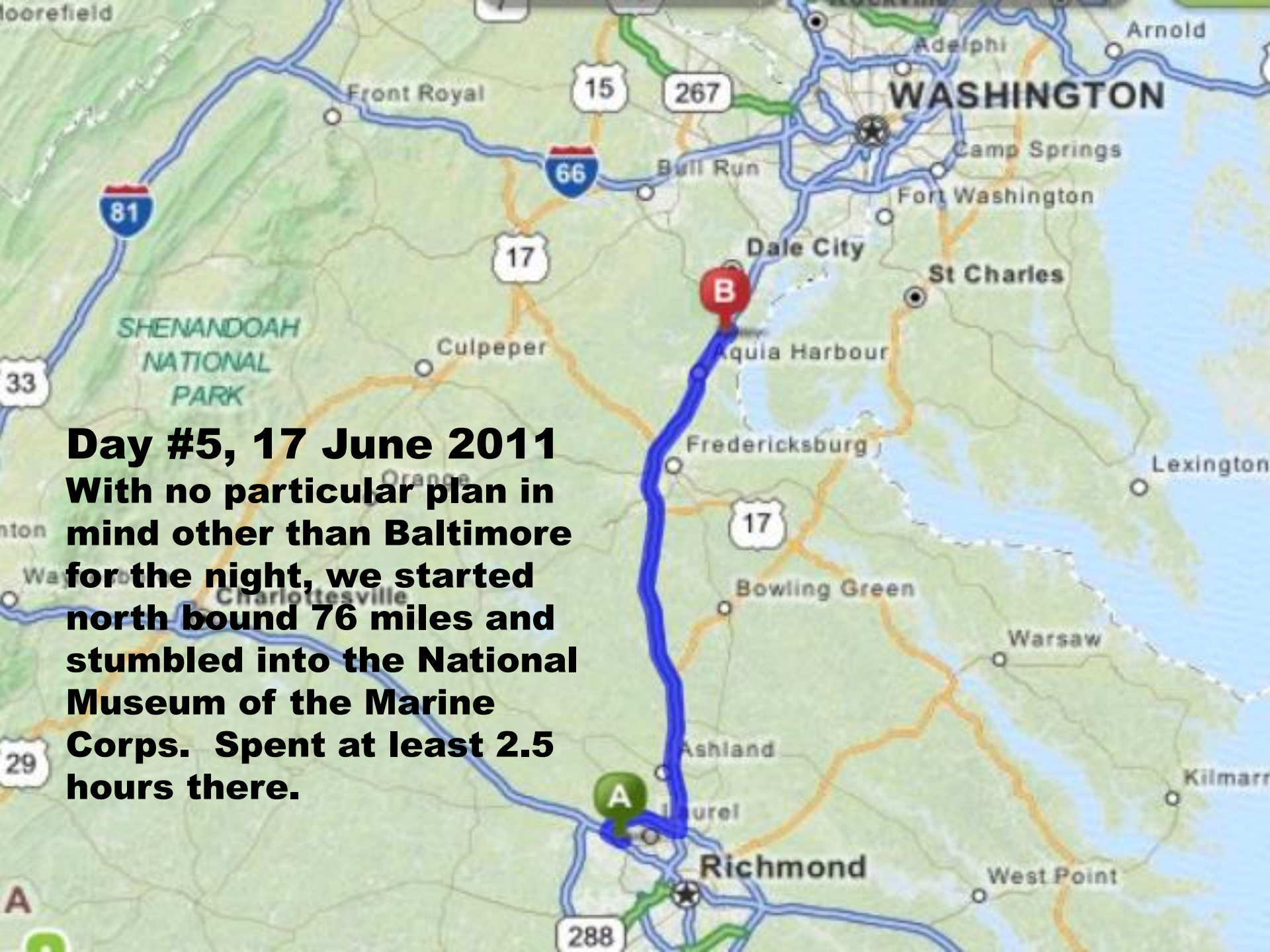
After a late lunch, we started the 174 mile drive to Richmond



**Not a flattering
shot for either of
us**

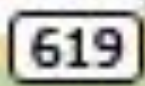


Nothing real interesting to report about the rest of the evening... We checked into Springhill Suites about dark, just a 5 minute walk from the Capitol Ale House in NW Richmond. Oh yea, a waitress standing just 10 feet from our table vomited right in the middle of the restaurant patio. Then, they didn't have two of the beers we had asked for from the menu.



Day #5, 17 June 2011
With no particular plan in mind other than Baltimore for the night, we started north bound 76 miles and stumbled into the National Museum of the Marine Corps. Spent at least 2.5 hours there.

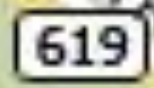
To Washington DC



Exit 150A



Joplin Road



Exit 150

Jefferson Davis Hwy



Entrance



To Fredericksburg/Richmond

Locale of Marine Museum



NATIONAL MUSEUM OF THE MARINE CORPS



2

Blood and Cuts



Informational text and small images on a display panel in the foreground.

LATEST FILMS AND
NEWSREELS FROM THE
PACIFIC WAR



THE
AIRWAY

ISOLATION
FORGE





NEVER THINK OF A MARINE BUT WHAT I THINK OF A MAN WHO WANTS TO DO MORE, NOT LESS; A MAN YOU HAVE TO HOLD BACK, NOT SHOVE."

PRESIDENT LYNDON B. JOHNSON

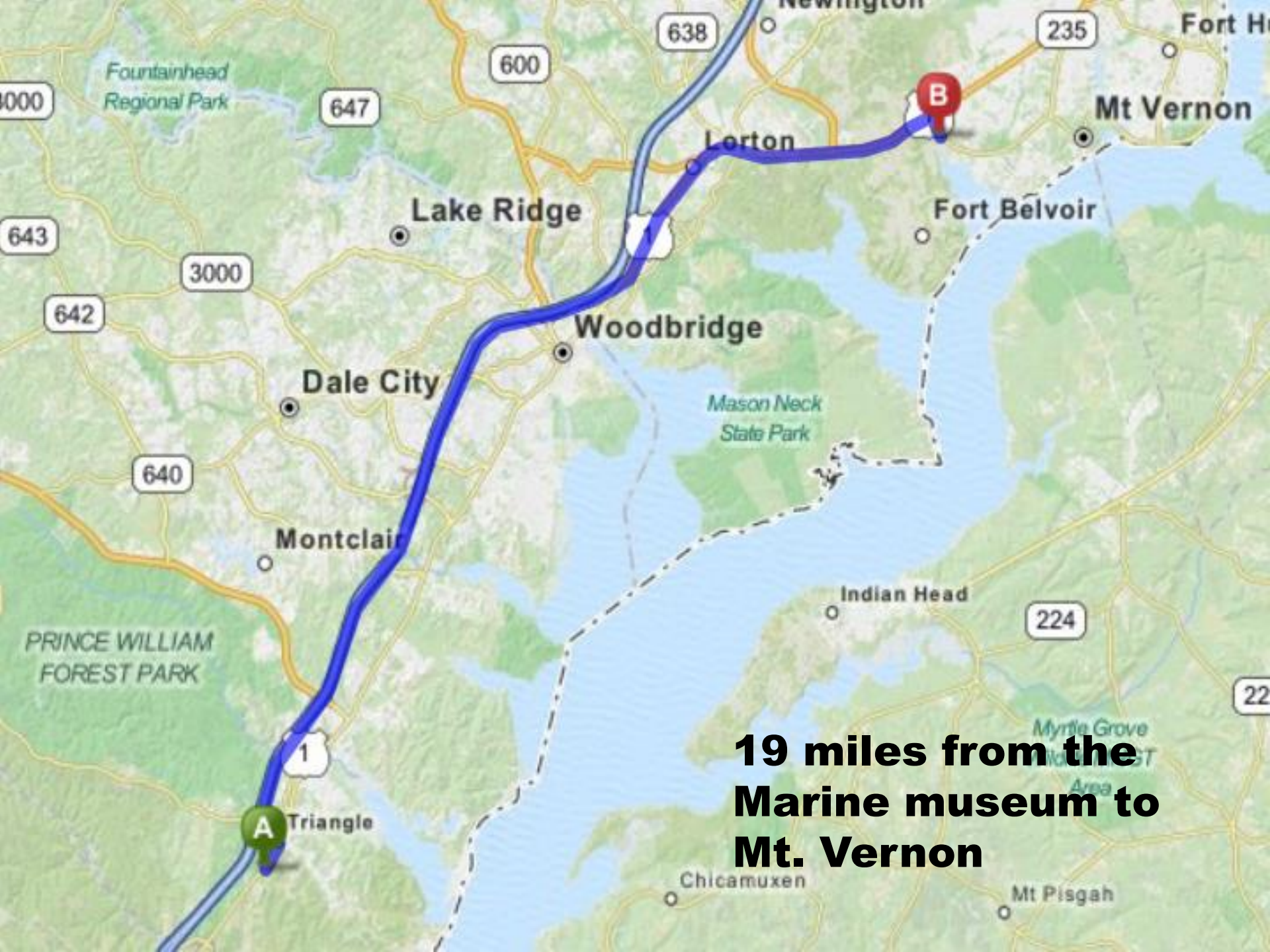
"THE MARINES WILL NEVER DISAPPOINT THE COUNTRY - NEVER!"

CAPTAIN C. W. MORGAN, US NAVY



Following the Marine's Museum and lunch at a *Bob Evans*, we headed up the highway in bumper-to-bumper traffic. Next stop: George Washington's place – Mt. Vernon.





**19 miles from the
Marine museum to
Mt. Vernon**



**Mount Vernon,
home and farm of
George Washington**



RESTORATION IN PROGRESS
Thank you for your patience.
As we restore the exterior of the building,
we will be closing the main entrance.
Please use the side entrance to the
main floor. We will have a sign posted
at the side entrance to guide you to
the correct floor. We will have a sign
posted at the side entrance to guide you
to the correct floor.

HANG GLIDING

The TAVOLERS
HANG GLIDING





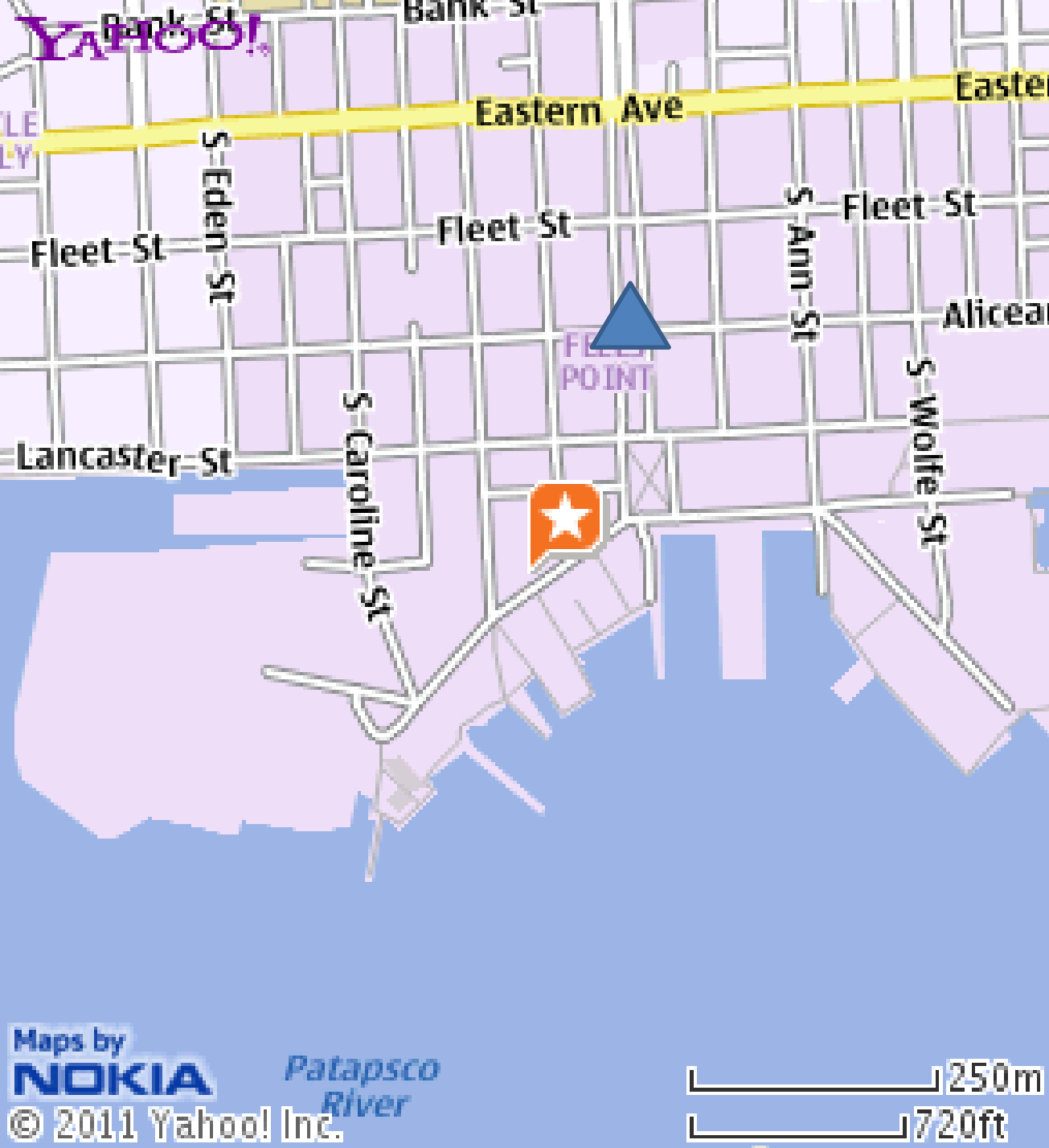
What a beautiful, serene place



Potomac River pretty much as it looked in the late 18th century from Mt. Vernon. Over 80,000 acres have been preserved across the river to keep it looking as it did then.



**Tomb of George & Martha Washington.
George died just a few weeks shy of seeing the year 1800.**



Got to Baltimore and had our official Maryland beer approximately where the blue triangle is. Neither of us can remember the name of the place, but the beer was a Thornbridge Jaipur IPA. Then to the oldest bar in Maryland found on white star in orange.

**Official
Maryland beer
in place whose
name escapes
us**





SALVATORE
MAIN STREETS



The
Horse
You Came
In On
Saloon

1626 Thames St. • Fells Point • 327-8111

Baltimore's Oldest
Tavern

featuring the Best in
LIVE ACOUSTIC ROCK

WEEKENDS ARE LEGENDARY

Bring in this ad for a drink at

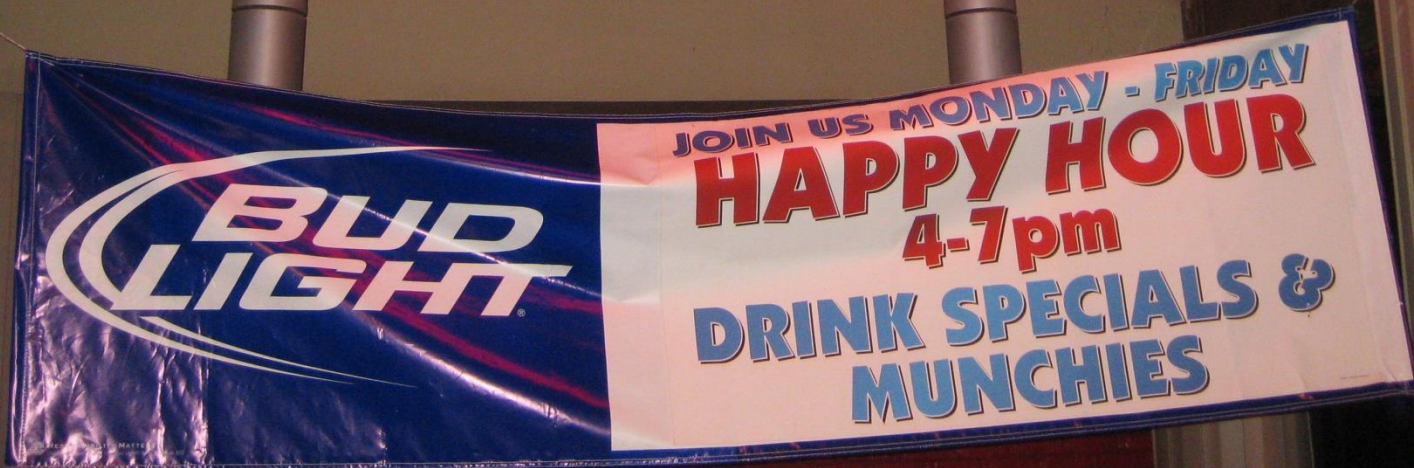
1/2 PRICE Limit
One

See Club & Concert Listing for our Entertainment

The Horse You Came In On Saloon is a fun name for a fun bar and is Baltimore's oldest saloon, not to mention the oldest continuously operating saloon in the United States. The Horse You Can In On Saloon was established in 1775, before the United States was founded, and operated as a saloon through Prohibition and beyond. Today, it maintains its saloon-like appearance, with updates, and remains one of the most popular [Fells Point](#) dive bars around.



A night-cap beer at this restaurant/bar by the hotel officially ended the beer part of the trip. Conversations regarding next year began leaning toward Scandinavia



A topographic map of the United States with a yellow line tracing a route. The route starts in the Pacific Northwest, goes south through the Rocky Mountains, then east through the Appalachian region, and finally south along the Atlantic coast. The text is overlaid on the map.

**How many miles did we
drive on this trip? From
start to finish was.....**

LOBBY 46 FEET



← ST. LOUIS 301 MILES

← FLAGSTAFF 1635 MILES

← DISNEYLAND 2051 MILES

1124.5 miles!

Thank You

Of course we would be remiss if we didn't thank our dear wives, Mary Kay and Joan, for giving us the time and blessing to take these trips. Hats off to ya girls!

Fine