

AT LAST, THE OCEAN

Because of the intense heat inland, we set our sights on a long days drive to Brookings, Oregon. We passed through the Redwood forests “ like a pay car passes a tramp”, as Grandpa used to say!



In Brookings, you can stay at the Beachfront RV, and park with full hookups, cable, and internet service, all within 40 ft. of the beach. The sound of the waves lulls you to sleep each night. Each day, the pelicans put on a show, diving straight down into the ocean to catch their fish dinner!

Brookings was founded in 1906 as a logging town, sawmills and a shipping port for the lumber. Nowadays, the log trucks just zip right thru to elsewhere.

On September 9, 1942, Mount Emily, near Brookings, became the first site in the continental United States to suffer aerial bombardment in wartime. A Japanese floatplane piloted by Nobuo Fujita launched from submarine I-25 was loaded with incendiary bombs and sent to start massive fires in the dense forests of the Pacific Northwest.

The attack caused only minor damage. Fujita would be invited back to Brookings in 1962 and he presented the town, his family's 400-year old samurai sword in friendship, after the Japanese government was given assurances that he would not be tried as a war criminal. Brookings made him an honorary citizen several days before his death in 1997.

Dave & Bonnie