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## *Stop 61. Home for a Day*

Arrival datetime: Tuesday, July 30, 8:00PM  
Sites visited: Rock and Roll Hall of Fame  
Accommodations: Home  
States traveled: Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey

At 7:20AM, we were packed and strolling the well-manicured lawns, waiting for the dining room to open for breakfast. Breakfast was good and, more importantly, served quickly. We used the highway rather than the scenic route along Lake Erie to get to Cleveland.

The Rock and Roll Hall of Fame opened just as we strolled up. From the sidewalk, we could see a line of about fifty people waiting for admittance. Yet



*The Rock and Roll Hall of Fame.*

by the time we reached the door, the line had already been absorbed inside. Still, we had to wait five minutes or so to buy tickets. This gave us enough time to study the map and decide that we should save the now-crowded bottom floors for later and go directly to the Hall of Fame theatre. A 45-minute film showed clips

of the inductees in chronological order. It would probably have been even better if the chronology had been sorted according to the time the events in the videos had occurred. Instead, it was in the order of their induction into the Hall of Fame. But the sound system was fantastic and the clips well edited. There were only two others in the theatre the entire time, and by the time we left the theatre, we were entirely alone.

Not so with the rest of the museum, though we were lucky enough to get two headsets for the Interactive Jukeboxes. These let you choose a Hall-of-Famer or an inductee year, and play any song or peruse any album the inductee made. This was by far the best part of the museum and we could easily see how someone could spend several days there. But we only had a few hours, so we moved on. The museum was not solely dedicated to the Hall-of-Famers, but to rock music in general. Thus we saw Neil Pert's drum set and Brittany Spears clothing, even though neither had been inducted and the latter bore less than a fraction of the chance of the former, or so we hoped.

We had lunch at the Barge and Grill on Lake Erie, savoring our last taste of the Great Lakes. Then we got on Route 80. The road signs offered Toledo or New

York City, as if there were no intermediate points of recognition value in either Pennsylvania or New Jersey prior to Route 80's merge with I95 at the George Washington Bridge. Our exit from Route 80 was 373 miles away, number 43 in New Jersey, 287 North. We made it there in time for dinner.



*From Ohio, Route 80 leads directly to New York.*

We lost no time in ordering pizza from our favorite delivery place, Pizza Pizzazz. Unfortunately, the pizza arrived without pepperoni and Michael sent it back. When it came back, it was the same pie with partially cooked pepperoni on it. Pizzazz is no longer our favorite pizza place. In the meantime, we got the car unpacked and littered the kitchen floor with suitcases, piles of laundry and souvenirs. We also unpacked several boxes of souvenirs we had shipped home, including the unique chair we bought in Oregon. It had been shipped directly home and we discovered we still liked it.

We spent the day unpacking, opening mail, paying bills, running errands, doing laundry, and repacking for the boat. We



*Waiting boxes of souvenirs.*



*Testing the chair we had shipped from Oregon.*

prepared gift packages of souvenirs for the family, as we would see many of them soon. We went out to dinner at our favorite Italian restaurant, Columbia Inn. It is still our favorite.

We packed the Cadillac in the morning. While we were away, the battery had died in our other car. Also, some hornets had made a nest in it. Michael sprayed the hornets while Jennifer took the

Cadillac for her 11:00AM hair appointment. We left as soon as she got home, picking up lunch at our local Quick Check and eating in the car on the way to the boat.

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Miles traveled: 583  
Departure datetime: Wednesday, July 31, 12:10PM  
Departure weather: 84° Sunny