

## 22 June USA Day 1 AMTRAK

At the time I composed the original text for this day, I was on the train. There is a power socket, let's see if it keeps the laptop going, as they have wifi in the club car that I'll try later.

Woke up assured the visa was handled. Packed and rechecked the luggage. Then went down for breakfast. Then checked out, asking for a taxi to union station. Again a driver & car awaited. Some big luxury jeep. Nice car and he got me to the station in good time. From there it got better, with easy working the ticket, and an Amtrak employee who took me on a passenger cart to the train and to the carriage.

A two-story superliner, I was upstairs, so I lugged the bags up separately, no hassle of baggage car. I then swapped rooms with a family to keep them together - with the blessing of our conductor. So I had this compartment to myself, wonder, fun, and worth it. There is wifi next car, power, all the space and windows to look out. Lunch is reserved, a full train.

I'll work out the wifi later when times get better. So far the train has been great. For some the continual blowing of the horn could be tiresome, but OK to me. So that's it for now, more in the evening...

(it's after dinner, and time to resume)

After lunch I decided to try the wifi at one station, and got it. So I then emailed Kevin re Sunday, then tried to upload my daily report, but we moved off and the connection broke. So a bit later I tried again and this time the report was sent. I then skyped mum and got her on video. Able to show her the view outside with the laptop and my berth, before we had to turn the video off for sound quality.



Time then for dinner, a longer one, then reskyped mum, voice only. Then after Iain, youngest brother, skype chatted re wifi, it lost connection and not back. So I'll type this up instead.

We have left San Jose at 8.56pm, as I type this. For me the light has gone, so the cameras can be downloaded. Time to enjoy the train at night. Saw a few trains too, satisfying the train person inside.

Well no more wifi, so resorted to old fashioned looking out the window. The conductor for the carriage came around and made the bed, it opened to a wider "double" taking most of the space. it was after he left I realised I could not get to some things I needed, so eventually got his attention and he helped out right away.



So now, the bed is made, curtains draw, and that lovely night tune "whistles after whistle+ train noises at night" - a great tune I have not heard for years.

See you in the morning, Klamath Falls !!

