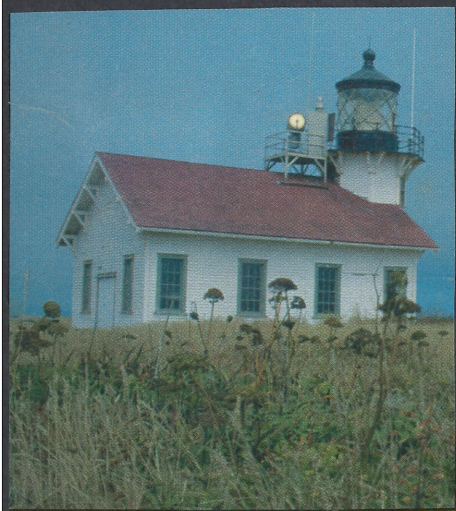


Sunday June 18: Rain, overcast, cool.

Woke up to the sound of the rain, so we slept in for a while. It cleared up enough for us to have a little breakfast. Then our neighbors invited us to take a tour of their large R.V. Very nice, but much too big for us.



South of Mendocino.



The Point Cabrillo lighthouse, a beacon to mariners, sits on the bluffs south of Caspar, along Point Cabrillo

Highway 1 provides its travelers with some rollercoaster experience and breathtaking vistas.



Sonoma's Coast is wild and scenic. At times shrouded in fog, the coast's rugged contour — dotted with grassy knolls and seastacks offshore — is fully appreciated on breezy and clear days. Numerous state parks and beaches welcome hiking and picnicking visitors.





Near Elk on Highway 1.

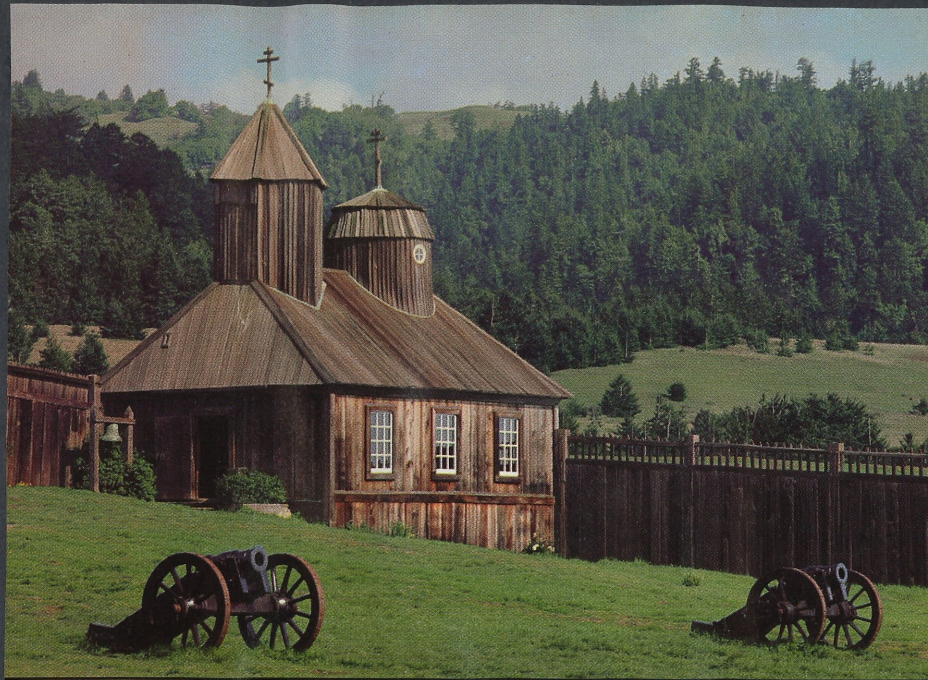
We had lunch at the Gualala Hotel in the town of the same name. The exterior needed a make-over but the interior was very quaint, very 19<sup>th</sup> Century. The house brunch specialty consisted of Eggs Benedict with hash browns. Very tasty.

The man at the Visitors' Center / Art Gallery warned us that we had a thrilling ride ahead of us. The 30 or so miles to Jenner were fascinating for the driver (Hans) and nerve wrecking for the passenger.



The historic Gualala Hotel is a local landmark that features family-style dining.





Fort Ross State Historic Park features a reconstructed outpost for Russian fur hunters who coveted sea otter pelts. Complete with a chapel and armaments, the fort was established in the early 1800s. The park is located 12 miles north of Jenner on the rugged Sonoma coast.

Fort Ross turned out to be a very interesting stop. The fort is a restoration of a Russian settlement from the 19th century. We were there just in time to see and hear one of the old cannons being shot off.

The fort, gift shop and museum were quite interesting.

Now we hit the part of the road the man in Gualala had spoken of.

The road rose and turned and dropped as we hugged the cliffs around some sharp curves.

We were very happy to see the town of Jenner.







VISIT  
HISTORIC  
DUNCANS  
MILLS

POPULATION 20

MANY  
FINE SHOPS,  
GALLERIES  
AND  
EATERIES

BETWEEN  
GUERNEVILLE  
AND THE SEA

From Jennings we drove  
a short distance inland  
on Highway 116 to  
Duncans Mills which  
was a very charming  
little town with about  
10 buildings.



# CASINI RANCH FAMILY CAMPGROUND

— PLEASE —

Read Park Rules on  
other side to avoid  
Eviction







Campsite 59.  
Russian River.





# Sonoma County





After checking out the General Store we took a stroll along the river.

Then our cocktails and a dinner of chicken and potatoes.

It was amazing how the temperature dropped the minute the sun went down.

We lit our fire and watched the stars appear before we went to bed. It had turned windy, cool and damp.

Monday June 19: Sunny and warm.

After breakfast we decided to drive to Sebastopol to see if we could get the car repaired.

No luck there, so we drove to Santa Rosa and Biddulph Motors. Naturally they didn't have the chip that we thought we needed, so they ordered it and it would be there on Wednesday.

It was a good thing we had planned on spending a couple of days in the environs.

We drove back into the center of Santa Rosa after missing a few turns and parked at the large shopping mall there.

Downtown is very pleasant. The streets are tree-lined which gives a cool atmosphere.

The weather was perfect.

We stopped for lunch at Fast Eddie's Cafe and ate outside. Hans had a humungous hamburger, Jim a huge omelette.

After lunch we took a leisurely stroll through some of the shops. Found a very good record store with outstanding prices. Naturally, we had to buy some albums.



Barnes and Noble have a large and great store there. More about that later.  
On to City Hall and Chamber of Commerce.

Nearby was the Luther Burbanks Home. We visited and admired the outstanding gardens and pretty Buildings.

**Luther Burbank  
Home and Gardens**

Tours of the famed horticulturist's home (April - Oct.), gardens (all year), carriage house and greenhouse; gift shop. Near downtown, Sonoma Ave. and Santa Rosa Ave. 524-5445



Also nearby was a chapel made from one tree. It is mentioned in Ripley's "Believe it or not", but closed today.  
Strolled through the mall then to S.R.J.C. Quite a walk, and by now it was getting warm. But we made it.  
The college campus is very pretty and the tree-shaded lanes and lawns made for a very relaxing atmosphere. Hans made an appointment to see a counselor on Wednesday afternoon about the possibility of transferring from COD. We took the bus back to downtown (which Jim strongly suggested).



Ben and Jerry's ice cream was just what we needed after this journey. It was very rich and delicious and worth every calorie.

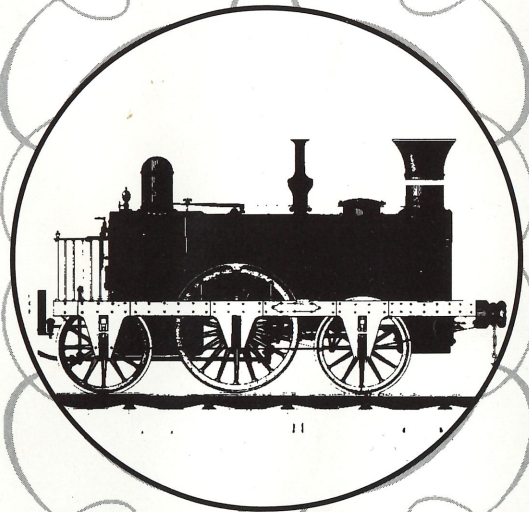
To get rid of these these calories we walked to Railroad Square. It was very deserted. The antique shops and restaurant's looked to be of good quality though.

At about 4:30 p.m. we headed back. As we arrived in Guerneville the car stalled and we coasted into the parking lot of Russian River Realty.

Michael Tabib, one of the agents, came out to see who was parking in their spot. We explained what the reason was. He was understanding, invited us in to his desk and we had a nice talk about the area and some other subjects.

# ANTIQUES

Historic Railroad Square



Third Street Antiques

111 Third Street, Santa Rosa, CA  
707 579 5749

&

Whistlestop Antiques

130 Fourth Street, Santa Rosa, CA  
707 542 9474



We stopped at Safeway and got some more supplies. Arrived back at the camp a little after 6:00 p.m.

Our dinner was typical California: Wine, cheese and fruit.

After dark it turned cool again, so we enjoyed the fire before going to bed.

Tuesday June 20: Sunny, warm.



Jim got up early and took a walk along the river. It was peaceful and quiet.

Today was our day for canoeing. After a good breakfast we headed for Burke's canoe Trips in Forestville.



## BURKE'S CANOE TRIPS, INC.

ROBERT BURKE SR.  
MARY LOU BURKE  
ROBERT BURKE JR.  
LINDA BURKE

On the Russian River

8600 River Road  
P.O. Box 602  
Forestville, CA 95436

(707) 887-1222





First we stopped at good old Safeway in Guerneville and picked up some sandwiches and drinks for our expedition. It was 11:00 a.m. when we arrived and after a little instruction and



putting on our life preservers, we slid the canoe into the water and there we went. It was to be a 10 mile trip. In most places the river is shallow and narrow but there were also some speedier spots.

Because of the floodings earlier in the year we also had to look out for hazards in the water. It took Jim a while to get used to paddling, but he got the hang of it eventually. We moved slowly along, passing some campsites and beaches. Naturally it was when other people were around that we messed up and ended up going backwards. It was kind of fun getting back on track.



About halfway down the trip we stopped, beached the canoe and ate our picnic in the woods.

We had been told that we had to pass under three bridges, which we did and finished just outside of Guerneville at 2:30 p.m. After a call to Burke's the bus came and picked us up to return us to our car.



On the way back we stopped at the Korbel Winery and sampled a few of their champagnes.

Also we checked out "The Willows," a very nice hotel that Hans had stayed in in the early '80s. Passing through Guerneville we stopped and visited with Michael for a little while before heading "home".

Ate a mixed dinner of leftover hot dogs and chicken before watching the stars appear over our campfire.



Wednesday June 21: Sunny and warmer.

We were on our way early in order to get to our friendly Bidduph Motors in Santa Rosa. We just stayed there while they installed the chip.

We called San Francisco and made reservations for the "Fidelio" concert on Saturday.

Surprisingly, the work was finished by 11:00. and we drove back into town and parked at the shopping center.

This time we stopped for lunch at "The Deli", an excellent place. We both had a filling stuffed potato with veggies. Very healthy.

Barnes and Noble was just across the street so we decided to check out the guides to San Francisco there. We found a comfortable corner and spent a few hours just studying.

Ben and Jerry's was also nearby. We had an icecream there before heading for the college. On the way we had quite a bit of trouble with the car stalling out, but we made it.

Hans had his interview which wasn't very positive. The trouble it would take to transfer wasn't worth it.

After that we limped back to the Chevy place and left our car there overnight while we picked up a little white Metro to use the next day.



After driving around for a while in the rental we headed back to the camp. On the way we stopped at a great fruitstand in Sebastopol and picked up some goodies. It is so nice being where the produce is grown.

On the way we also drove on to Bodega Bay and Harbor along Highway 1.

That little sidetrip was O.K.

Back at camp we ate some leftovers: beans and chicken.

After lighting the fire we had fun counting the stars as they appeared. Maybe very trivial, but an appropriate thing to do at the moment.



Thursday June 22: Sunny, warm.

After breakfast we drove into Guerneville and called the garage. No report yet on the car, so we began our wine country exploration.






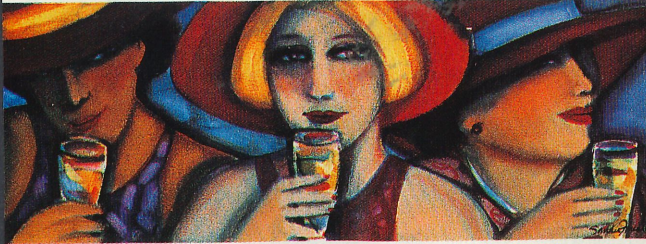


First stop was the elegant  
Chateau de Baun. The grounds  
were well kept and beautiful.  
After calling Elke and sipping  
a few wines here, we visited

SINCE 1980



## PIPER SONOMA



*The Three Graces by Sandra Jones Campbell (38" x 19")*

- Sip wine on our beautiful garden terrace
- Sparkling Wine Tours
- New late-disgorged Library Collection
- Vintage-dated Rosé. Available only at winery!
- Warm Hospitality • Sonoma Sunshine

11447 Old Redwood Hwy  
Healdsburg, CA 95448 • (707) 433-8843  
60 miles north of San Francisco, one mile southwest of Highway 101  
from the Healdsburg Ave. exit.



and



before we arrived in Healdsburg, a charming town with a pretty town square or Plaza. We had lunch at "the Saloon." It was a large and airy building reminiscent of the old west. We both had a delicious Cobb Salad. Owner Ken Toth was selling wine at his Plaza Outlet, The home of Tom CAT and magnificent table-wines and port.

Tom CAT

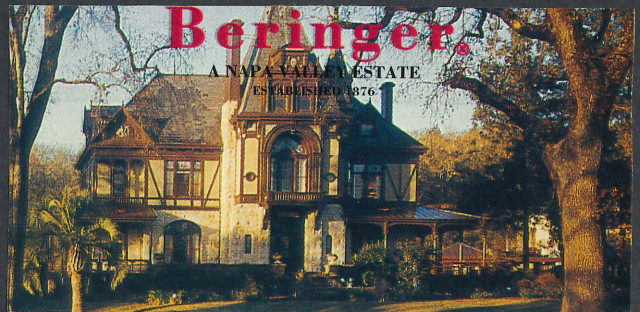


1992 Sonoma County  
Cabernet Sauvignon

Alcohol 12.5% by Volume



After a stroll around the plaza we drove on through Alexander Valley and into Napa County where we visited the very busy Beringer Winery.



Voted

Ed Cooper Photo

**"Best Winery Tour" & "Best Winery for Wine Tasting"**

Historic Cellar Tours: 9:30 - 4: • Retail Wine & Gift Sales: 9:30 - 5

2000 Main St. • St. Helena, Napa Valley • (707) 963-4812

It has an elegant old world flavor, but because of its popularity it also tends to be commercial. By now we were running late so we raced through Sonoma and Glen Ellen back to the garage.

No progress had been made on the problem. We were ticked off and decided to take our car back and drove downtown Santa Rosa. As luck would it this was street fair night so we ambled through it, admiring the fresh produce.

About 7:00 we headed back to Casini, but stopped first for some chicken at Safeway in Guerneville. It turned out to be very good. After dinner we sat by the fire and talked till about 10:00 p.m.



Friday June 23: Sunny, quite warm.

We decided to finally relax, so the morning was spent doing just that. Walked along the river and read for a while. We packed up and left about 11:30 a.m. and

drove to Sonoma.

Again another town centered around a square. This one with a lot of history. Among the sites we looked at were the Old Mission and barracks, the Bear Flag Monument and the Swiss Hotel built in the 1830 's.



We finished off the food in our cooler by having a picnic in the park on the square. It was pleasant and cool under the large shade trees.





Autumn brings lush greenery to Carneros region vineyards. The sunny, rolling hills often bask in cool breezes that come off San Pablo Bay, which produces outstanding Pinot Noir and Chardonnay grapes.



Now it was time to head for Oakland. We planned on leaving the car at the airport rather than fight the traffic in San Francisco. On the way we stopped at K-Mart in Vallejo and picked up some film. By now the traffic was terrible. Just bumper to bumper and hardly moving. The car was acting up again which was just what we needed. In all the confusion with changing lanes and numbers of roads to follow, we missed our exit for Oakland and were going towards the Bay Bridge. We stopped and Hans took over. The traffic over the bridge and coming into town was not bad at all. In fact less congested than on the Oakland side.



We found a parking near Union Square and walked to the Adelaide Hotel on Isadora Duncan Lane. She was born near there. The hotel was small and pleasant. We had to share the bath which was in the middle of the hall and the furnishings were tacky, but for the price and location it was not bad.

On the plus side it was clean, friendly and a continental breakfast was included.

After settling in we we parked the car in an overnight garage, again near Union Square. On our way back we strolled the square and its environs. As we neared the hotel we encountered a demonstration against the Monaco Hotel.

It was very noisy but peaceful. We had a drink in the room then headed out on the town.

# THE ADELAIDE INN

*"a quiet retreat in the  
heart of San Francisco."*



**The Adelaide Inn  
5 Isadora Duncan  
San Francisco, CA 94102**



Started out on Geary Street, ending up at St. Mary's Cathedral which is located high on a hill with some very good views over the city. The church was closed unfortunately, but the outside was very impressive in a modern style.

Nearby was the St. Paulus Lutheran Church having a concert of Russian Liturgical Music. We decided to pass it since we were quite hungry and besides, the "donation" was beyond our budget. So we moved on.

Finally it was downhill. We walked through Hayes Valley, the new "in" neighborhood with many new shops and upscale restaurants. We continued on through the Civic Center and picked up our tickets for Saturday at Davis Hall.

We walked up Van Ness to California where we waited for the streetcar, cable car rather. We passed Hans's first address in the city on Nob Hill where he lived the latter half of '79. We got off at Grant and walked into Chinatown.

We had dinner in a family-style restaurant in a basement. Very noisy and inexpensive.

Hans had fried rice seafood and Jim seafood in the pot, which was served long after Hans had started his dish.

We sauntered back towards the hotel. Bought some Chinese balls in a pretty box.



Before turning in we had a beer at the Hob Nob Bar. What a strange group of people. Two old girls dancing on and off a fat fat lady at the corner of the bar and a handful of other weird characters. Almost a Fellini scene. It was just about midnight when we got back to the hotel.

Saturday June 24: Sunny and very warm, but still pleasant.

After our continental breakfast we ambled over to the garage and picked up the car. It was such a beautiful clear day that we decided to drive over to Sausalito.

The views from the Golden Gate Bridge were spectacular.





# SAUSALITO



Luckily we arrived before the crowds so we had no problems finding a parking spot. We wandered around looking in the shops and art galleries.



ike up the hill. Jim had all kinds of bad visions  
he thinks Hans gets lost all the time.  
urprisingly, he showed up in less than an hour.

y now it was lunch  
me so we ate at the  
even Seas Restau-  
ant out on an  
closed patio in  
he shade. We both  
ried the Hang Fry  
melette. It was  
elicious.



PERSONS	AMOUNT	CHECK NUMBER
	24.02	625760
SEVEN SEAS		40.02



Going back into the city Jim actually drove over the Golden Gate. We drove west along the Golden Gate Park to the ocean turned south along the beach towards the zoo then back east towards Stern Grove. It was very crowded as we had to park on one of the avenues about 15 min. walking away from the entrance.



STERN GROVE  
FESTIVAL

## 1995 MIDSUMMER MUSIC FESTIVAL

SIGMUND STERN GROVE ~ SAN FRANCISCO

684th Festival Performance

Saturday, June 24 ~ 2 PM

58th Season of Free Afternoon Concerts

Sponsored by Stern Grove Festival Association in collaboration with San Francisco Recreation and Park Commission

NATURE'S • MUSIC • BOX

## *The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra*

*Yehudi Menuhin, Conductor*

*Wei-Wei Le and Natasha Lomeiko, Violins*

### Program

In the South (Alassio), Opus 50 . . . . . Edward Elgar (1857-1935)

Concerto in D minor for two violins, BMW 1043 . . . . . J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

1. Vivace 2. Largo, ma non tanto 3. Allegro

### Intermission

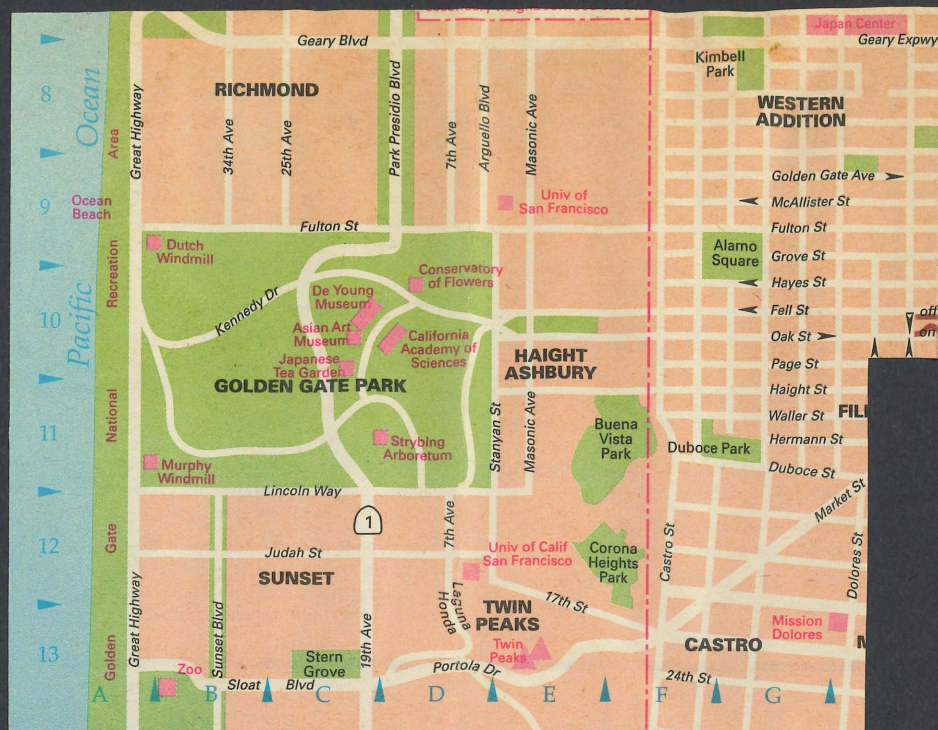
Symphony No. 5 in E minor, Opus 64 . . . Pyotr Ilyich Tchaikovsky (1843-1893)

1. Andante - Allegro con anima 2. Andante cantabile, con alcuna licenza 3. Valse: Allegro moderato

4. Finale: Andante maestoso-Allegro vivace-Moderato assai e molto maestoso-Presto-Molto meno mosso



The grove is very deep and it was a steep walk to the area of the amphitheater. We had to sit up on a bank near a slope quite a distance away from the stage. We could not see much but the sound was O.K.



## Stern Grove Festival

A "Celebration of Nations," the ten-day concert 1995 Stern Grove Festival runs from June 18–August 13. On Saturday, June 18, Yehudi Menuhin will conduct the London Symphony Orchestra in a program of Elgar, Mozart, and Dvorak. And on Sunday, June 25, conductor Nagaño will conduct the Opera de Lyon Orchestra of France with bass-baritone Jose van Dam as soloist in a concert of French music. These 2 P.M. concerts are free. For complete information, call (415) 252-6252.



Conductor and violinist Yehudi Menuhin.



It was quite exciting to be amidst a crowd of about 10,000 listening to high quality music. A real happening.



Alamo Square was the next stop. It has a row of Victorian homes that is used as a setting of postcards, posters and other commercial purposes, mainly because of the fantastic view of the city behind them.



After parking the car in the same garage on Stockton near the tunnel, we walked through Union Square. A rehearsal of the U.N. Pageant in honor of the signing of the Charter which took place in San Francisco 50 years ago, was taking place. We watched this spectacle with children actors, singers and dancers for a while. It was really hot with record temperatures.

Security was tight. We spotted sharpshooters on the roofs of various buildings.

We had decided to have a quick snack in the room. Picked up some sandwiches and ate them along with our cocktail.



The pre concert lecture was at 7:00.  
We made sure to be there on time as  
part of this exciting experience.

After this we strolled around in the lobby  
and watched the crowd waiting to get

into the Marilyn  
Horne Concert  
at the Opera House  
next door.

They must have  
been going through  
security as the  
lines took forever  
to enter the building.

## AN FRANCISCO SYMPHONY

*Howard Chandler*

MUSIC DIRECTOR

BEETHOVEN & MOZART FESTIVAL

Thursday, 22 June 1995 at 8:00 Saturday, 24 June 1995 at 8:00  
Davies Symphony Hall

CHRISTOPH ESCHENBACH conducting

BEETHOVEN *Fidelio*, Opus 72

(Libretto begins on page 20A.)

LEONORE (disguised as Fidelio) HILDEGARD BEHRENS, soprano

FLORESTAN (political prisoner; Leonore's husband) BEN HEPPNER, tenor

ROCCO (a jailer) FRANZ-JOSEF SELIG, bass

DON PIZARRO (governor of a Spanish state prison) RICHARD PAUL FINK, baritone

MARZELLINE (Rocco's daughter) AMY BURTON, soprano

JAUQUINO (gatekeeper) GREGORY CROSS, tenor

DON FERNANDO (minister) RICHARD ZELLER, baritone

FIRST PRISONER CORY WINTER, tenor

SECOND PRISONER STEVEN ROGINO, bass

CHORUS OF SOLDIERS, PRISONERS, AND TOWNSPEOPLE SAN FRANCISCO SYMPHONY CHORUS  
VANCE GEORGE, director

NARRATOR WERNER KLEMPERER



The performance  
of "Fidelio"  
was magni-  
ficent.  
Hildegard  
Behrens

was in top form  
and brought the  
house down.

Werner Klemperer  
was the narrator  
and the conductor  
was Christoph  
Eschenbach.

The Leonore Overture  
received a huge  
ovation. The finale  
just sent shivers  
up your spine  
with the chorus  
singing full out.  
Just wonderful.

SETTING: A Spanish state prison a few miles from Seville, the eighteenth century

ACT I The jailer's quarters; the courtyard  
of the prison

INTERMISSION

Act II Scene I—The dungeon  
Interlude: *Leonore* Overture No. 3  
Scene II—The courtyard of the prison

concerts celebrate the 50th anniversary of the United Nations and are made possible  
through the generosity of the Franklin Templeton Group of Funds.



After the concert we floated down Market to the corner of Castro where we had a few beers at Twin Peaks and talked to a couple of the regulars there.

Then we walked down Castro to check out the weekend-action.

It was pretty late at this point so we took a cab back to the hotel, arriving about 1:00 a.m.

Sunday June 25: Sunny and real hot.

After our breakfast in hotel Adelaide and <sup>had</sup> said good-bye to the owner, we took our luggage <sup>to</sup> the car and stowed it in there.



Old St. Mary's  
Cathedral.

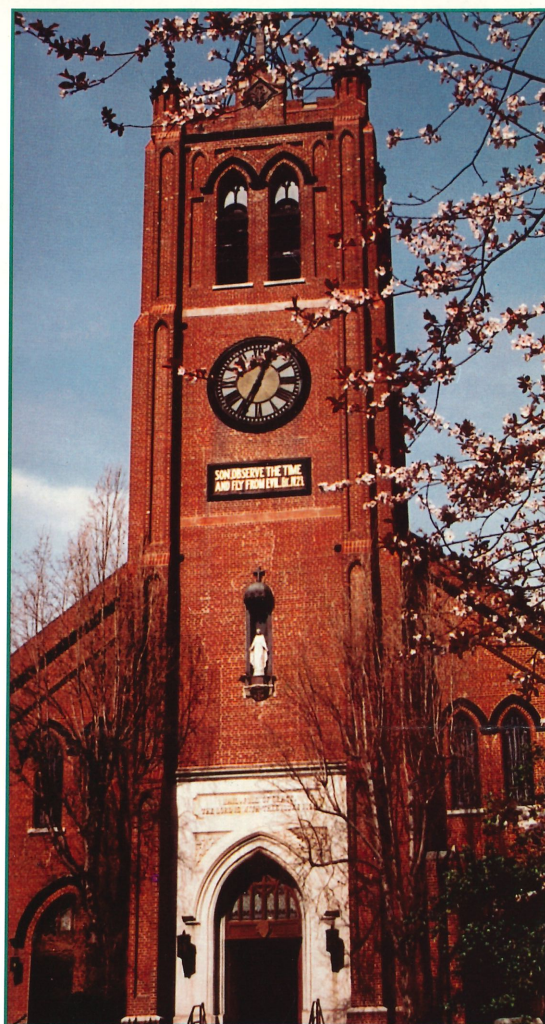


We were near Chinatown so we took a walk there, looked for and found the allergy medication Michael in Guerneville had recommended.



There was an interesting display of pictures showing the building through the years and the changes it went through.

Then we strolled down Powell towards Market, browsing in various shops. We went into the San Francisco Shopping Center an eight level mall with a quite unique spiral escalator. Naturally, we had to try it.



Self Tour

## Old Saint Mary's The Old Cathedral

A missionary community of faith led by the Paulist Fathers reaching out to the unchurched and alienated and inviting them to experience the Word of God.

660 California St., San Francisco, CA 94108  
(415) 986-4388





Completely  
self-cleaning.  
5 minutes for 25 ct.  
Made in France.

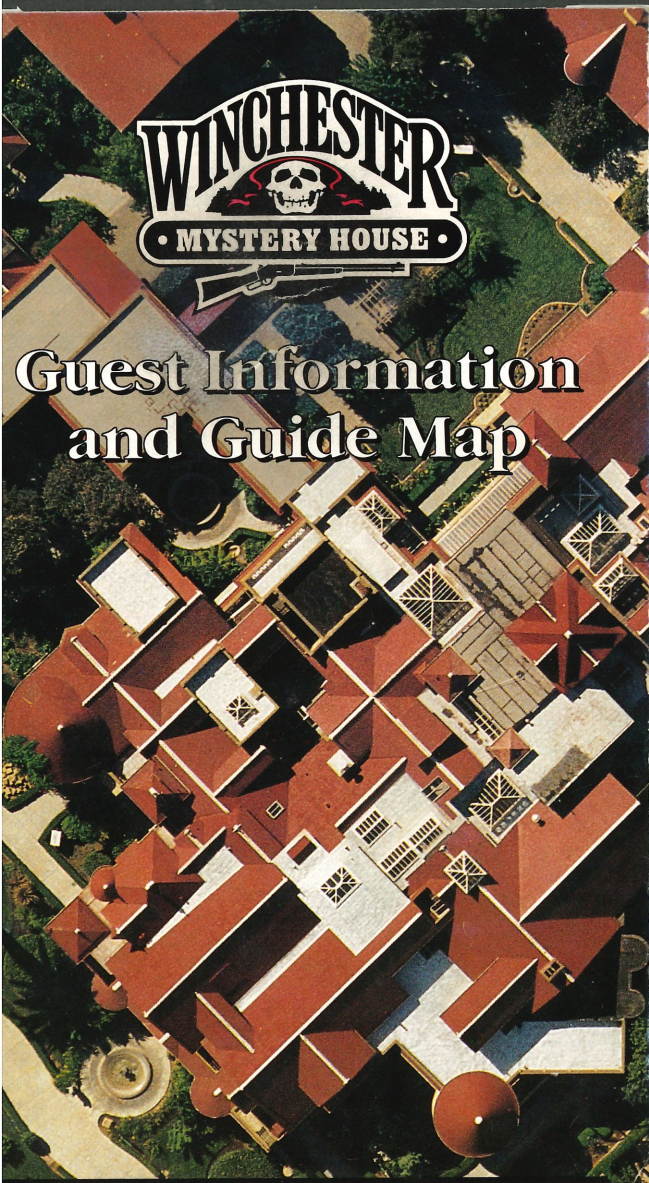
We walked over  
to the Yerba  
Buena Gardens  
across from the  
Museum of Modern  
Art to look at  
the International  
Aids Quilt display.  
It was interesting  
and touching,  
containing segments  
from 37 countries.



We peeked in St. Patrick's Church. It is over  
a century old and it shows how times  
have changed: It is now predominantly  
utilized by Philipino's.



As we passed the mall again we decided to have a quick lunch and found a great do-it-yourself salad place. We moved on and after a few detours we ended up



in San Jose at the







63  
627-28

5/95 6:22PM  
7875 A

SR \$14.00

\$14.00

THANK YOU  
SUNSET STATE  
BEACH

5/95 6:23PM  
7876 A

\$4.75

\$4.75

We drove south on 101 and stopped in Gilroy for some groceries and got a whiff of garlic.

In the late afternoon we arrived at Sunset Beach State Park Camp-ground. We picked site 63.





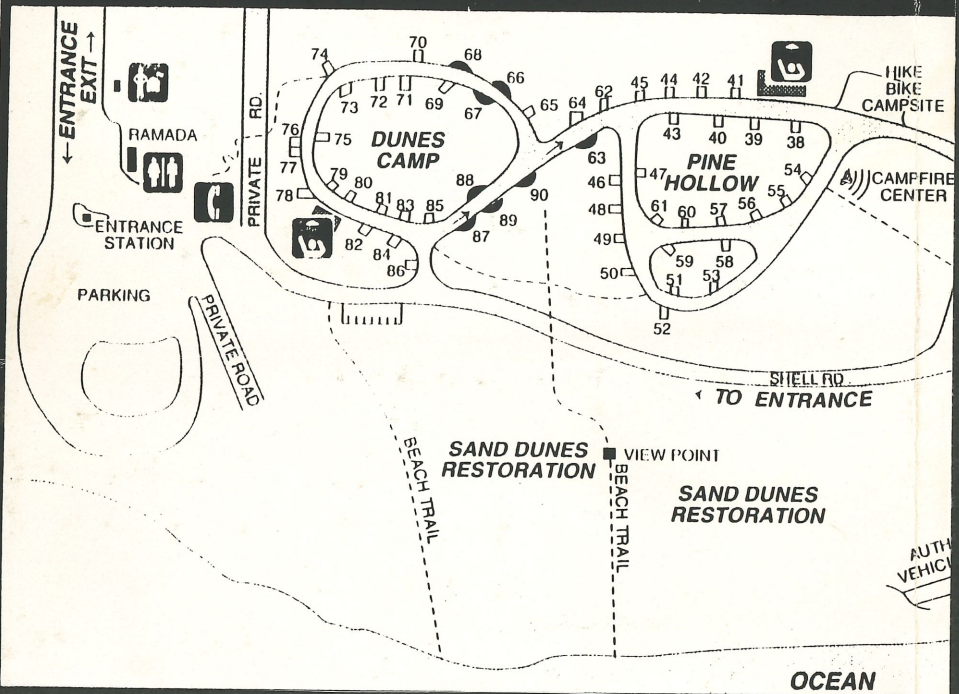
62 AB 47 - 66 - 86 - 41



# WELCOME SUNSET S

201 Sunset Beach Rd

→ (40



After supper we took a walk over the high dunes half way down to the beach to watch the beautiful sunset.

Being near the ocean it began to mist up early. We didn't stay up long.





Monday June 26: Foggy.

During the night it got very windy.  
When we woke up it sounded like it was



raining, but when you looked out it was the water dripping from the trees caused by the dense fog. When we finally did leave the tent we were forced to eat our breakfast in the car.

The wind and fog let up a little and about 11:00 a.m. we were on our way to Santa Cruz.

It only took about half an hour and our first stop was the Boardwalk.

Jim played a car race by computer. He thought it was fun, although he didn't quite know what he was doing. After walking the full length we headed



out on the pier. There were many restaurants. We picked Gilbert's. Had an ocean side table and a view over the bay. It was peaceful. Jim had fried clams; Hans ordered seafood pasta.



We walked the good distance back to the car and drove out Cliff Drive to the Surfer Museum. It is on a rocky promontory where we got a good look at sea lions nesting there.

The downtown area is charming. We parked in a free municipal parking lot.

There were many interesting shops to look through including a nice Barnes and Noble. Time to stock up on some more food. We went into Longs and got some boxes to replace the ones that had gotten wet.

We were back at the camp about 6:00 p.m. and after a hasty drink and dinner we turned in early. It was damp and cool.

Tuesday June 27: Foggy and cool.

We left again about 11:00 a.m. It was about a 30 minute drive south to Monterey.

After stopping at the visitors' center we walked along the beach for about a mile till we got to Fisherman's Wharf.

At the entrance to the wharf is Monterey State Historical Park. We toured through the Custom House which features exhibits of the Mexican Period. We also enjoyed watching the pre-schoolers being wide eyed and fascinated as they had some of the exhibits explained to them.

The wharf itself is mostly a collection of restaurants.

We also watched a few sealions and sightseeing boats coming and going.



There is also a small playhouse on the wharf where we took a peek as it was preparing for ~~Godspell~~. Hans suggested we go to the aquarium and as usual we walked and walked and walked. Along the way we passed the Monterey Plaza



Edgewater Packing Company

Hotel where Jim had stayed many years ago, and also some old canneries that have been converted into boutiques etc. We looked in at the Edgewater Packing Company and took a ride on the 1005 Herschell-Spillman



Merry-go-Round which happens to be the fastest in the West. Lots of fun.



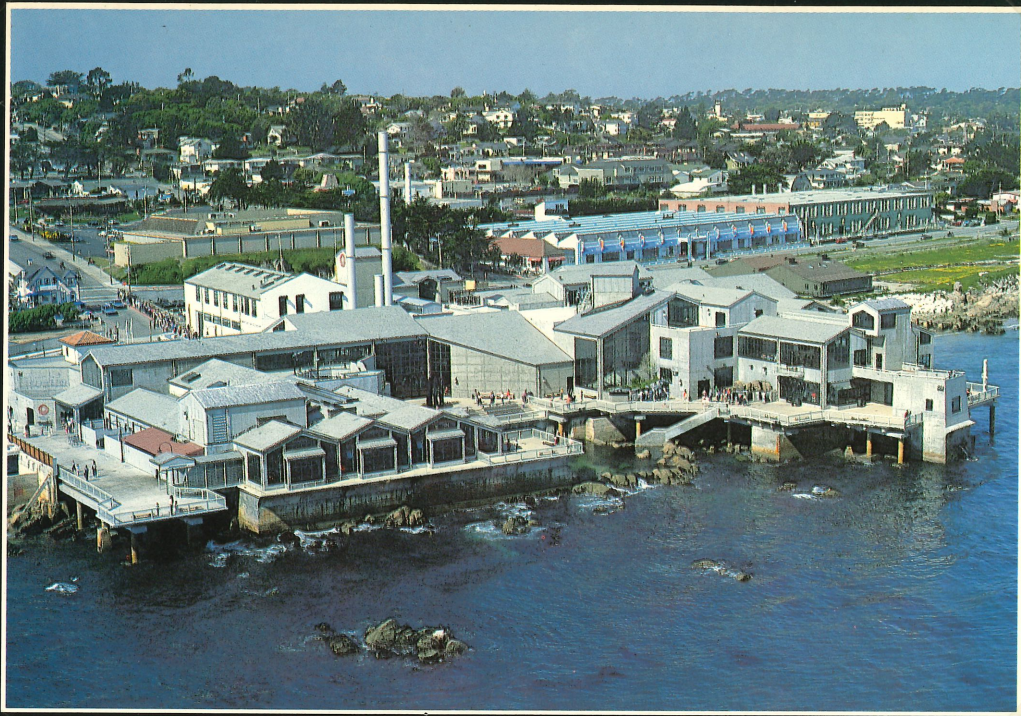


## Steinbeck's Historic Cannery Row

Located right in the heart of the spectacular Monterey Peninsula, Cannery Row blends a rich and diverse history with all of the variety and selection of a modern day attraction. Cannery Row truly has something for the entire family.

Monterey • California





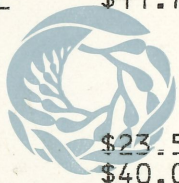
We had to stand in line to buy tickets for the Aquarium. It was about 1:00 p.m. and a weekday. Once inside we realized why it is so popular.



2 ADULT GENERAL \$11.75



TOTAL  
PAID  
CHANGE



\$23.50  
\$40.00  
\$16.50

06/27/95 JSI

We were just in time to see the feeding of the otters which was fun. Then we went through the octopus exhibit the rays that you were allowed to touch etc.







# MONTEREY BAY AQUARIUM®



Visitor Map



# MONTEREY BAY AQUARIUM®



On Historic Cannery Row



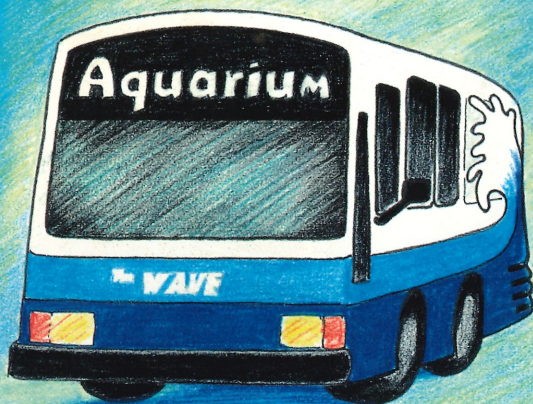


We watched a wave exhibit showing how the action of the waves works. There were tidal pools in which you could touch the creatures. We also attended a movie depicting how their research ship can get pictures of life in the deep. It seems amazing how many different animals live down there. We had a little snack in the cafeteria to keep us going. Along with everything else there is an aviary with all sorts of sea birds. Oh yes, some nice sized eels and water snakes too. We took a look from the terrace on the the third floor and the view over the bay was beautiful. The sun was finally shining.

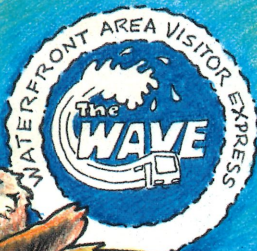


# CATCH THE WAVE!

VISITOR'S SHUTTLE

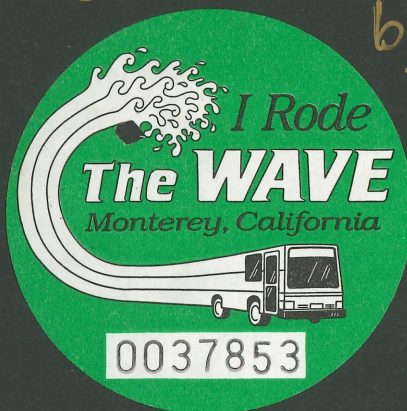


RIDE ALL DAY  
FOR ONLY \$1.00



SUMMER 1995

To save time and more energy we took the "Wave" back into town. Only \$1.00.



The town was abuzz when we got off. Surprise! It was the night of the streetfair downtown. The fresh fruit and vegetables looked very appetizing. We worked our way back to the wharf and had dinner at another Gilbert's Restaurant. We both had the special: baked cod in tomato sauce with clam chowder. After dinner we took our time ambling along the beach picking up some more agates and sand dollars.

On the way back to camp we watched the unusual and dramatic setting created by the position of the sun and fog against the hills.





Wednesday  
June 28:  
Foggy and cool.  
Jim got up  
early and  
took a walk in  
the mist.  
There was a  
large strawberry  
field next to us  
and the workers  
were out at 7:00 a.m.  
harvesting.

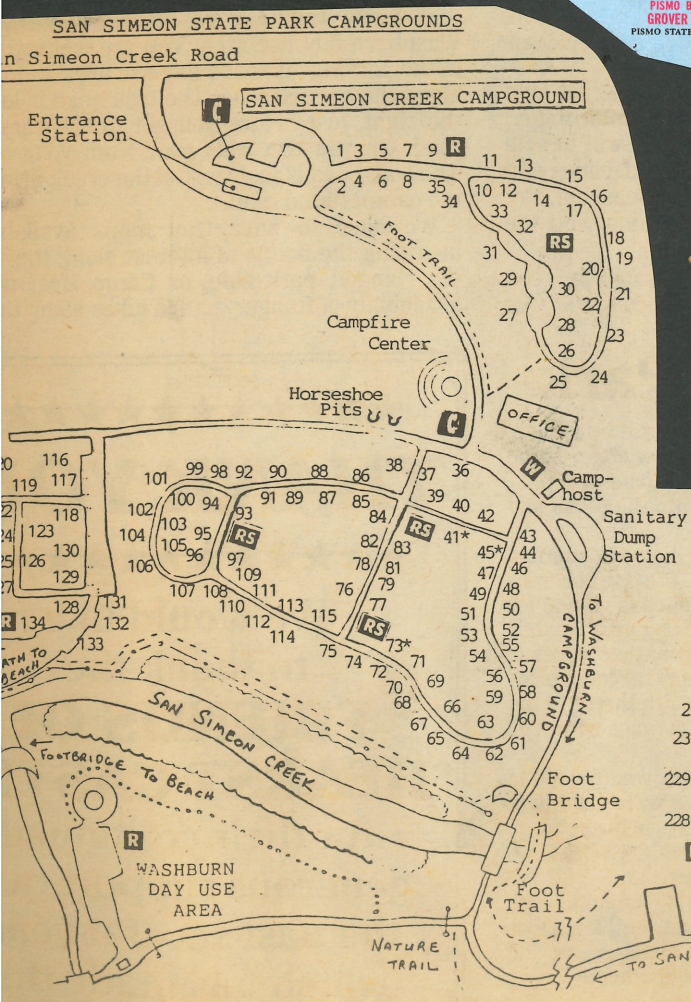
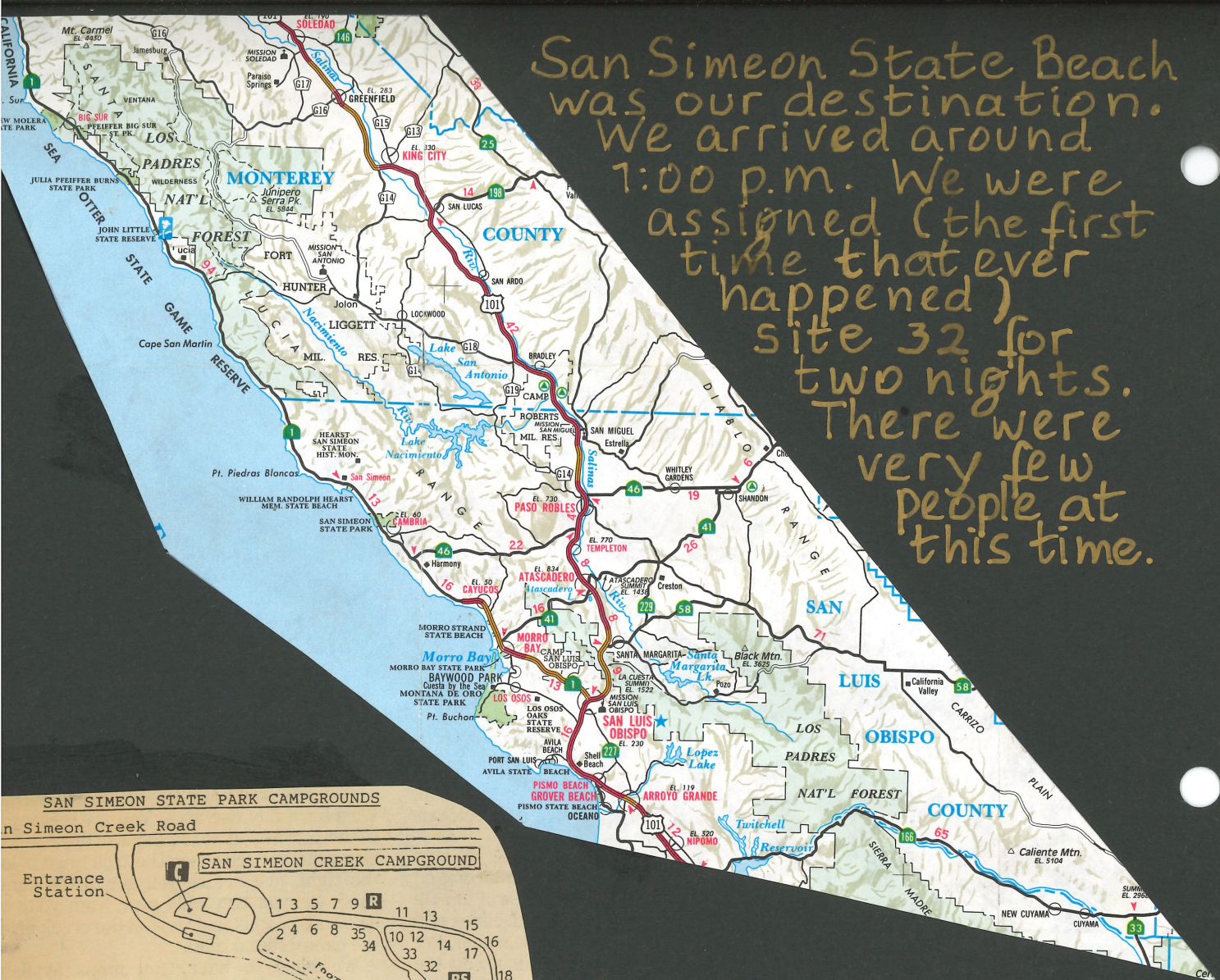
South of Monterey along Hwy 1.

It was still and  
foggy. Jim didn't  
have to see over  
the sheer cliffs  
we drove along,  
although once in  
a while we did see  
some. Too bad the  
Big Sur area was  
completely invisible  
so we drove through  
without even  
stopping for coffee.



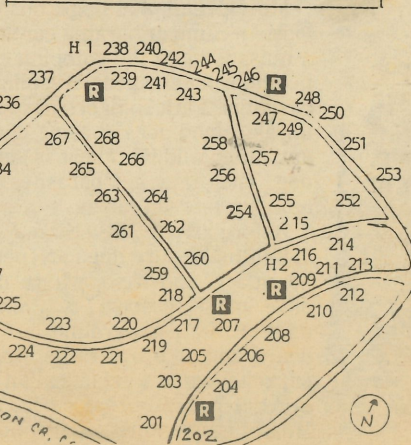
The land leveled out drastically as we  
approached San Simeon.





The upper area we were in was very barren, but we had a clear view of the ocean.

#### WASHBURN PRIMITIVE CAMPGROUND





BEST WESTERN  
CAVALIER INN  
SAN SIMON, CALIFORNIA

1398 JENNIFER

Chk 5149 Tbl 40 Grp 1 Cov 2  
28-Jun-95 02:10PM

1 FISH & CHIPS	6.45
1 CLAM STRIPS	6.35
2 COFFEE/DECAF	1.70
CASH	20.00

Sub-Total	14.50
Sales Tax	1.05
Amount Paid	15.55
Change Due	4.45

1003 Check Closed 02:49PM

Before we went to Hearst Castle we had lunch at the restaurant of the Cavalier Inn.

By now the sun was out in full force.

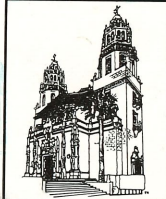
SUBJECT TO THE CONDITIONS ON THE BACK HEREOF

T00018

**3**

ADULT  
TOUR 3  
WEDNESDAY  
JUN 28  
3:20PM

HEARST CASTLE



GUEST \$14.00 JUN 28, 95 3 3:20PM

PRICE DATE TOUR TOUR TIME


SUBJECT TO THE CONDITIONS ON THE BACK HEREOF

T00019

**3**

ADULT  
TOUR 3  
WEDNESDAY  
JUN 28  
3:20PM

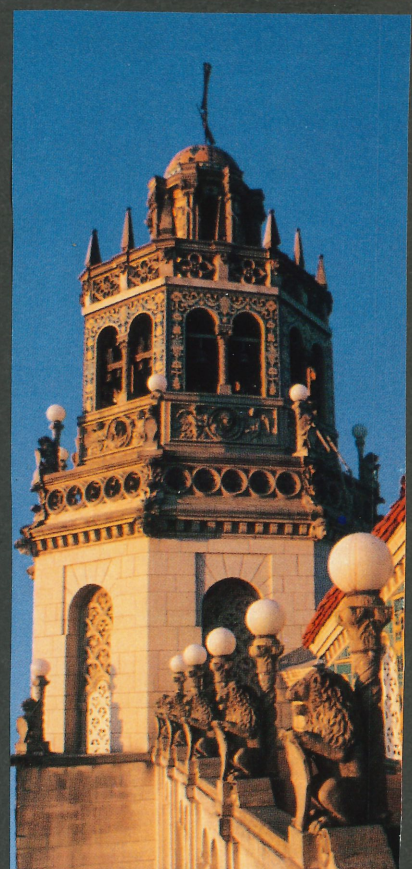
HEARST CASTLE



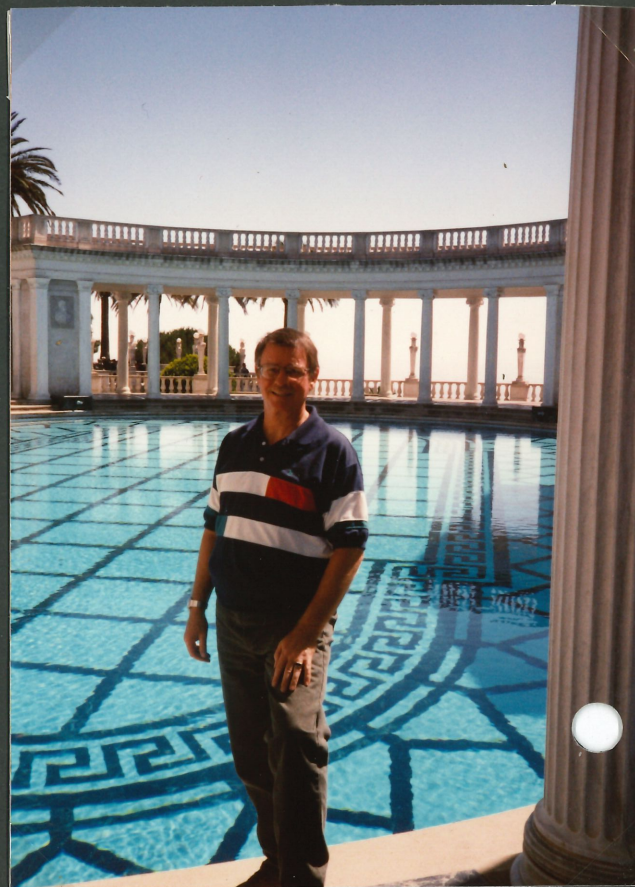
GUEST \$14.00 JUN 28, 95 3 3:20PM

PRICE DATE TOUR TOUR TIME

There are four different tours offered. We decided on #3 leaving at 3:20 p.m. (the last one of the day). The castle sits high on a hill overlooking the Santa Lucia mountains and the ocean. The bus ride itself takes almost 20 minutes. Our tour included la Casa del Monte a 10 room guest cottage, the north wing of La Casa Grande, the Neptune pool, the indoor Roman pool and video.







After being  
impressed with  
all this opulence  
the tour ended  
at about 5:00 p.m.



We drove to the small town of Cambria and looked for a bit.

Then picked up some supplies at the market. We were back at the camp about 6:30 p.m.

After drinks and dinner we took a long walk on the beach (we had to go under the road to get to it) and picked up some more



beautiful rocks and also driftwood.

The sunset was worth waiting for.

We made a fire with the driftwood and enjoyed the sound of the ocean and crackling of the logs.



Thursday June 29: Sunny, still cool and clear.

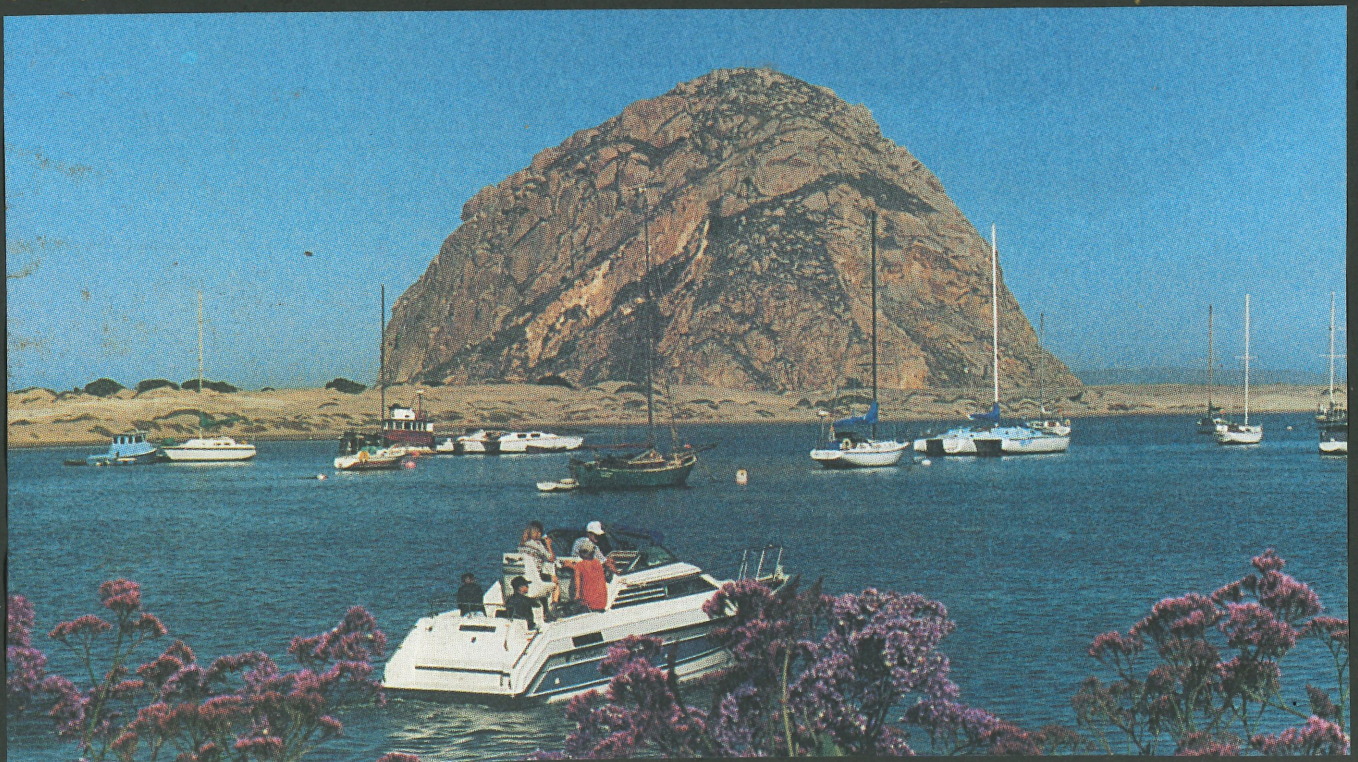
Jim arose early and took a long walk on the beach picking up more rocks.

Hans decided to stay put. Jim took a ride to Leffingwell Landing and climbed down and over the rocks checking out the tidal pools and the sea life in them.

A little after noon we headed for Morrow Bay, about 40 miles south.

We got dramatic views of the "Rock" which the place is well known for.

We walked around the small town and drove out the isthmus to the base of the rock.





On the way back we stopped in Cambria for an icecream and explored some more. The town is charming with several antique shops and turn of the century buildings.

Then we drove up to W.R. Hearst Memorial Beach and took a walk on the long pier that used to be the landing spot for his and his friends' yachts. We had a quiet dinner and sat by the fire soaking in the view and cool air.

Friday June 30: Foggy, then sunny.

Time to head home.

After breakfast and packing up we were on our way.



First stop was San Luis Obispo, about 50 miles down the road. We drove into town just about 11:30 a.m. and went through the center before finding a parking lot.

The town looked pleasant and peaceful with many tree-lined streets. and a small stream runs through down town.





San Luis Obispo · California

We walked over to the Mission San Luis Obispo de Tolosa, one of the oldest, built in 1772. The chapel itself was designed in a L-shape in which one side had a direct view at the altar.

For its age though it presented a good picture of missions of that era.

We picked "Fresh Choice" for lunch. We had a generous supply of their salad etc. in order to sustain us

for our 300-mile trip to Palm Springs. It was just 1:00 p.m. when we drove out of town. We stayed on 101 and drove through Santa Barbara and Ventura. Our plan was to go up into the mountains on rte. 126 to avoid the L.A. traffic, but it had gotten foggy up there, so we decided to face the music in L.A. Continued on through Woodland Hills and Westlake Village till we hit the city proper about 4:00. The traffic was slow but it kept moving. We arrived home a little after 7:00 without any stall-outs and were greeted at the door by Ginger and R.C.