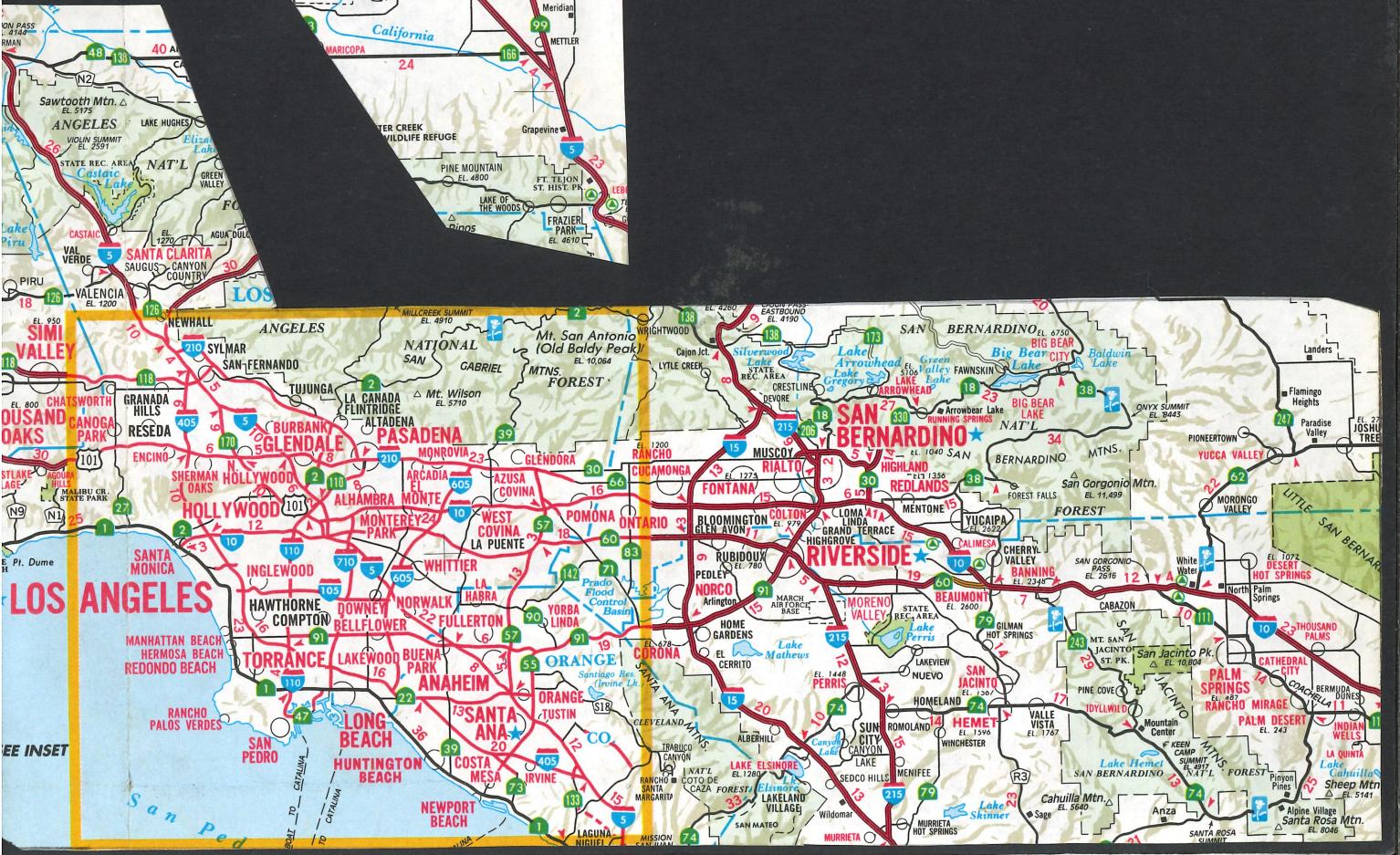
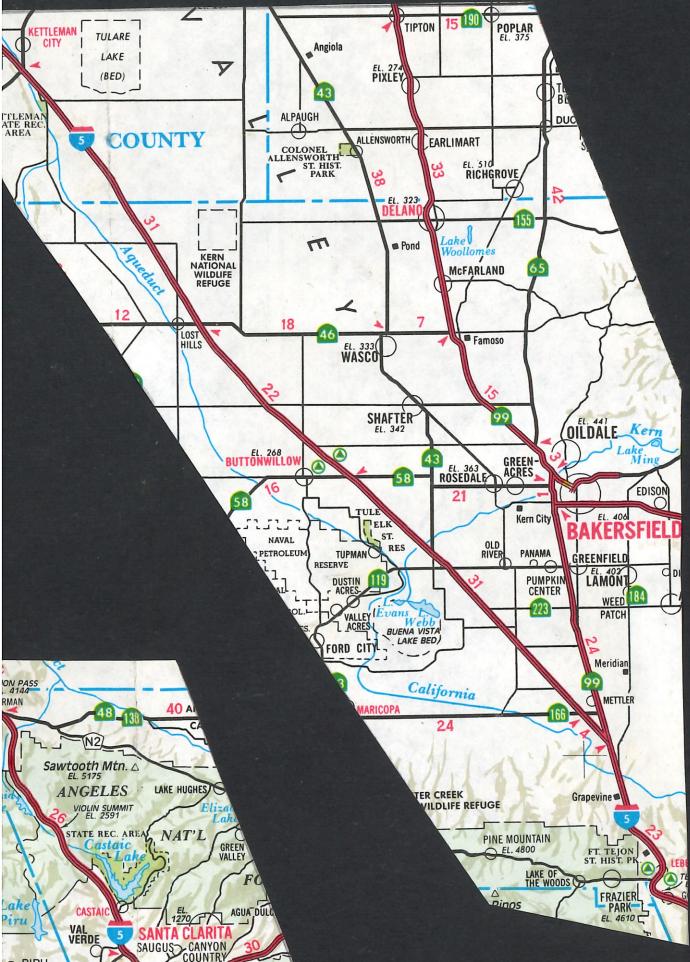


A drive through Northern California

June 4 - June 30 1995.



Sunday June 4.
After watching the
Tony Awards we
were on our way.
It was 11 p.m. when
we left the house.
The roads were quiet
all along 10 and 210.

Monday June 5.

We continued driving through the grapevine at Gorman then Fresno. Hans took over after we stopped for coffee at a local diner in Madera. At this point the car began to kick up. It seemed to be racing too much and didn't want to shift down.

When going slowly it caused the car to stall.

We drove on to Merced.

It was
about 5 a.m.

nnny's break-
st special
emed just that
nd it gave us
e courage to
ckle the protes-
ng car.

We managed to limp into Livingston where we called the AAA.

We arrived at the Smith Chevrolet dealer in Turlock about 8:30 after having been towed most of the way.

Naturally they were very busy but said they would look at the car as soon as possible.

Modesto

To kill time we strolled around but everything of interest, like the shops and library were closed on Monday morning. We had a nice visit at the Chamber of Commerce but the lady behind the desk couldn't help us much either. We went for early lunch nearby at Opus 13

KREG NELSON
KURTIS NELSON

Unique Dining

Scandia Village
217 S Golden State
Turlock, CA 95380
(209) 668-2926



21 McHenry Ave
Modesto, CA 95354
(09) 576-7508

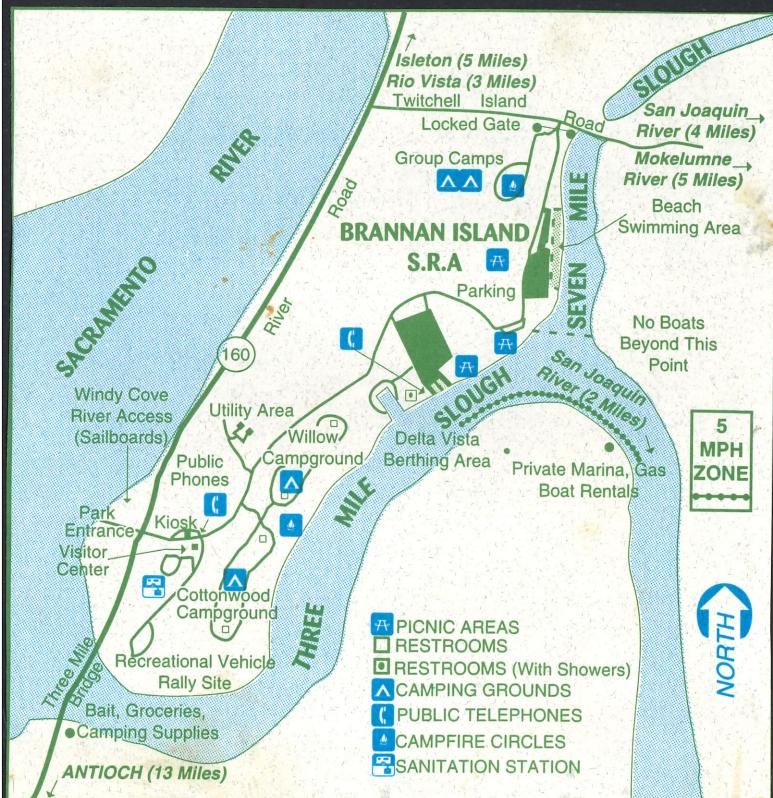
where we enjoyed their home-made bread and soup.

With nothing else to do we wandered back to the garage and watched some tennis-match at the French Open.

Finally at 3:30 p.m. the car

was released. They couldn't find anything wrong. We passed through Modesto and Stockton. At Lodi we stopped at a very nice fruit and veg. store ("Everything picked fresh today") for strawberries, cherries and asparagus.

Via 12 and 160 south we arrived at Brannan Island.



BRANNAN ISLAND

The Sacramento-San Joaquin Delta, a thousand miles of rivers, sloughs, levees, and marshes, has become one of the world's outstanding water recreation areas. At its gateway, Brannan Island State Recreation Area offers year-round camping, picnicking, boating, fishing, and swimming.

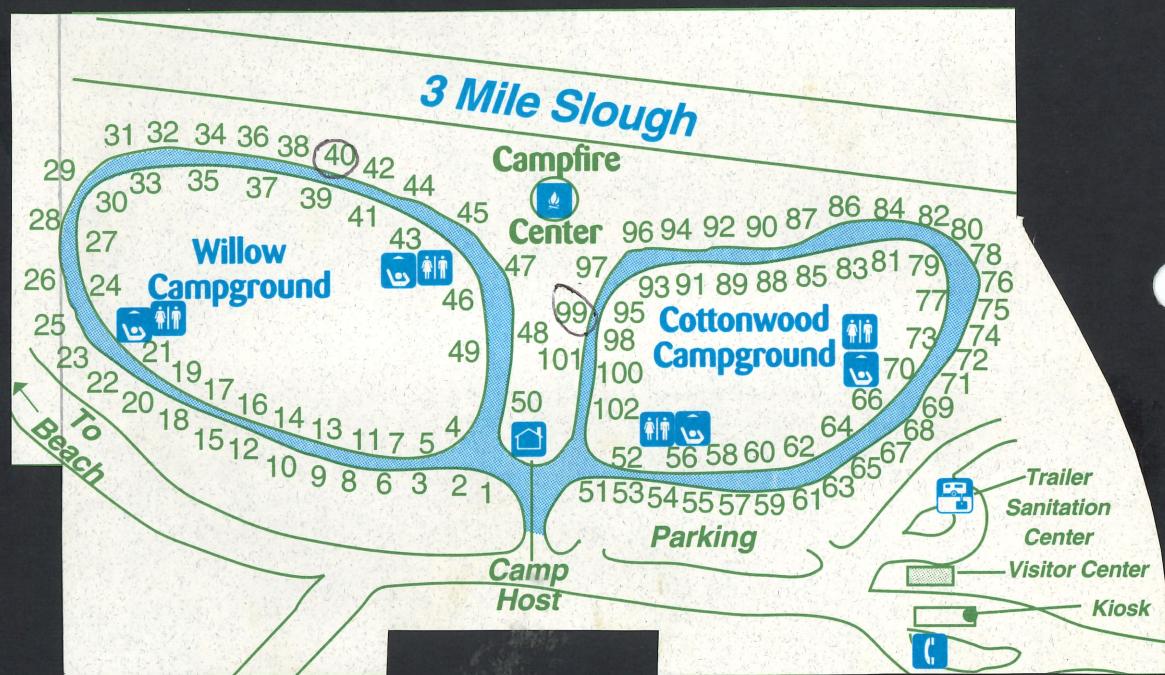
The climate in the Delta is mild, with winter temperatures usually ranging between 45 and 55 degrees and summer temperatures between 65 and 85.

Summer breezes are cooling, but winds up to 25 mph are common, and boaters must also be aware of the tides, which can vary as much as six feet in a day. The park has a six-lane boat launching ramp with a large parking area and restrooms nearby.

The park's swimming beach on Seven Mile Slough, which is closed to powerboats, has lifeguards on duty during the summer. There is a large picnic area adjacent to the beach with barbecue grills scattered among the picnic tables, and plenty of room for informal blanket picnicking. Alcohol is prohibited in this area.

The group picnic area overlooking Seven and Three Mile Sloughs, can accommodate up to 200 people; reserve it through the park office.

Near the entrance, a visitor center offers interpretive displays as well as publications on the Delta's wildlife, history, and fishing tips, and rangers present programs at the campfire center during the summer -- Check to see what's happening during your stay.



Site 99 was our pick. It was very quiet and deserted. Also very windy.

After our cocktails and a chicken dinner we went to sleep at 8:00 p.m. We both needed it after having been up so long.

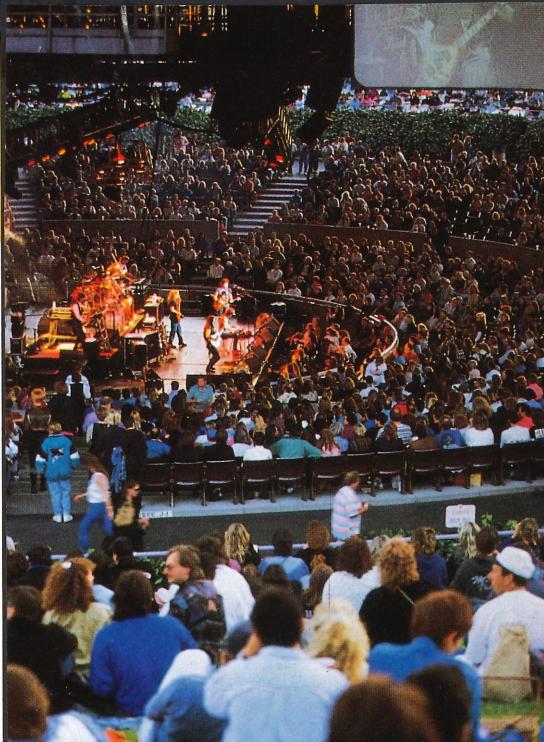
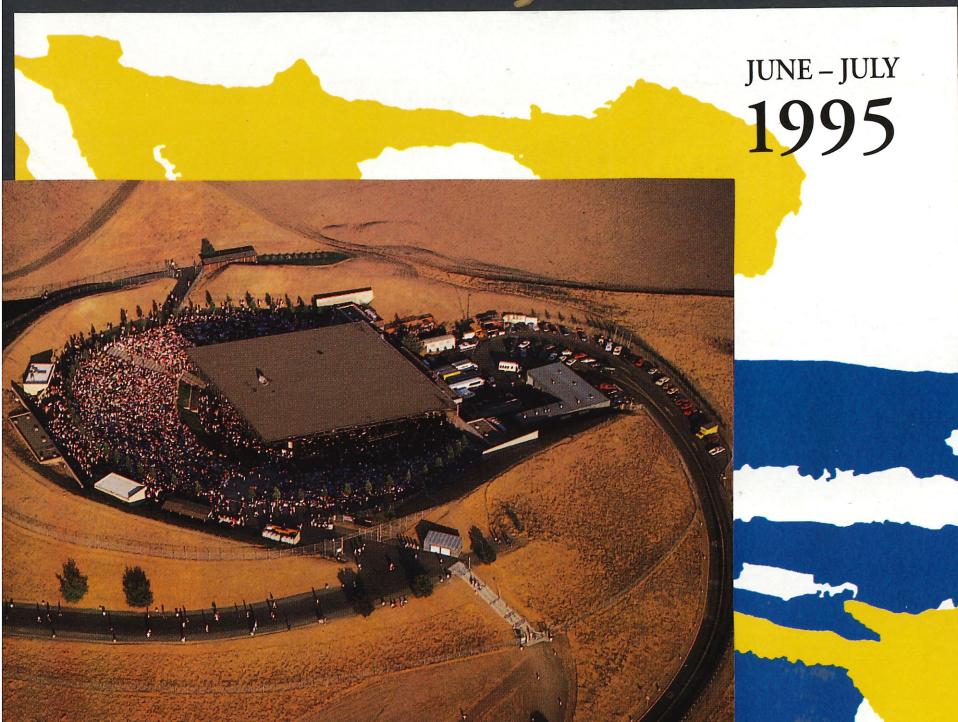
Tuesday June 6: Sunny and warm.

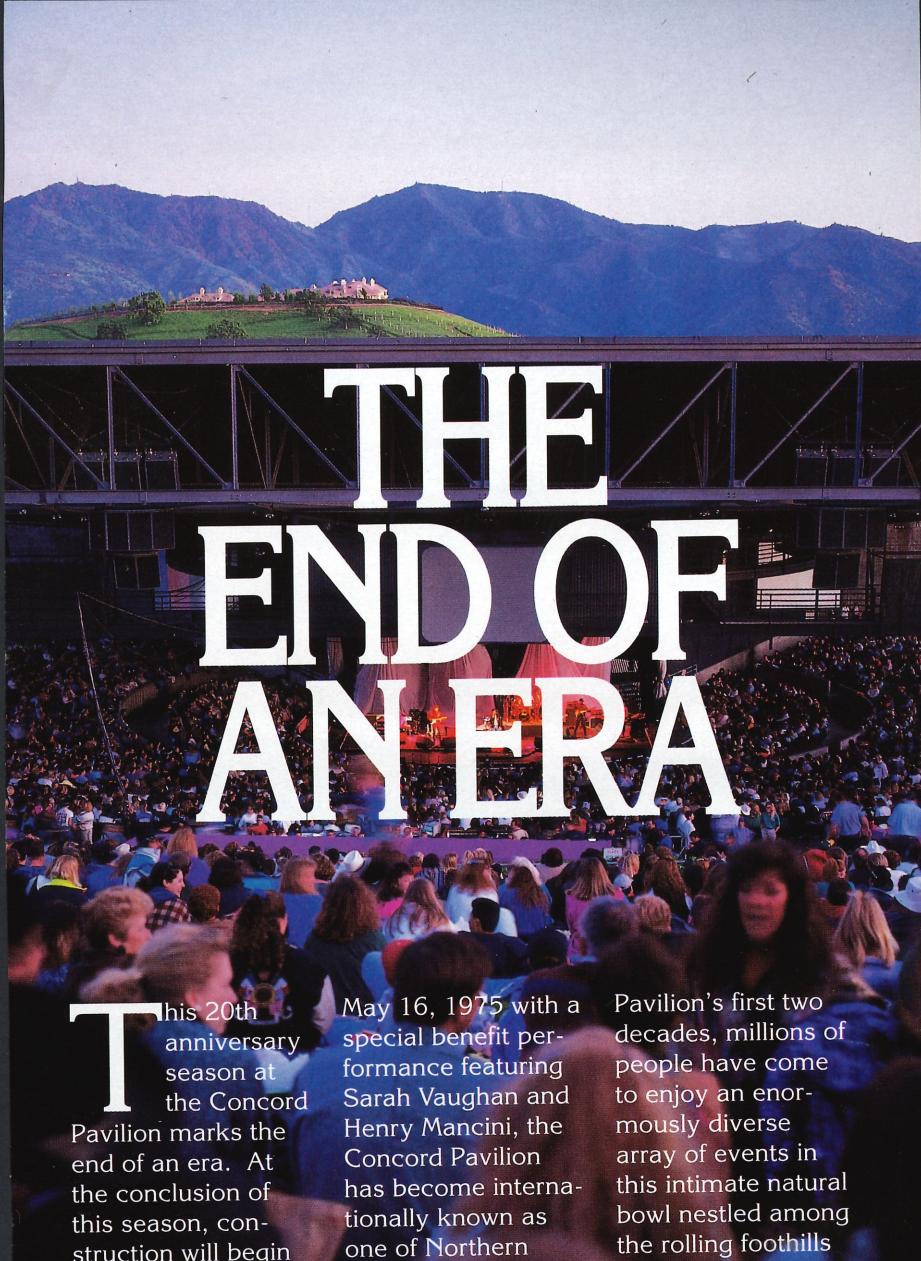
We arose about 8:00 a.m. and after a leisurely breakfast we headed towards Berkeley.

Our first stop was at the huge outdoor Concord Pavilion.

It is set high on a hill overlooking the valley and the view was impressive, especially on a clear day like this one.

JUNE - JULY
1995





THE END OF AN ERA

This 20th anniversary season at the Concord Pavilion marks the end of an era. At the conclusion of this season, construction will begin on a complete renovation and expansion of the Pavilion.

Since opening on

May 16, 1975 with a special benefit performance featuring Sarah Vaughan and Henry Mancini, the Concord Pavilion has become internationally known as one of Northern California's premier performing arts facilities.

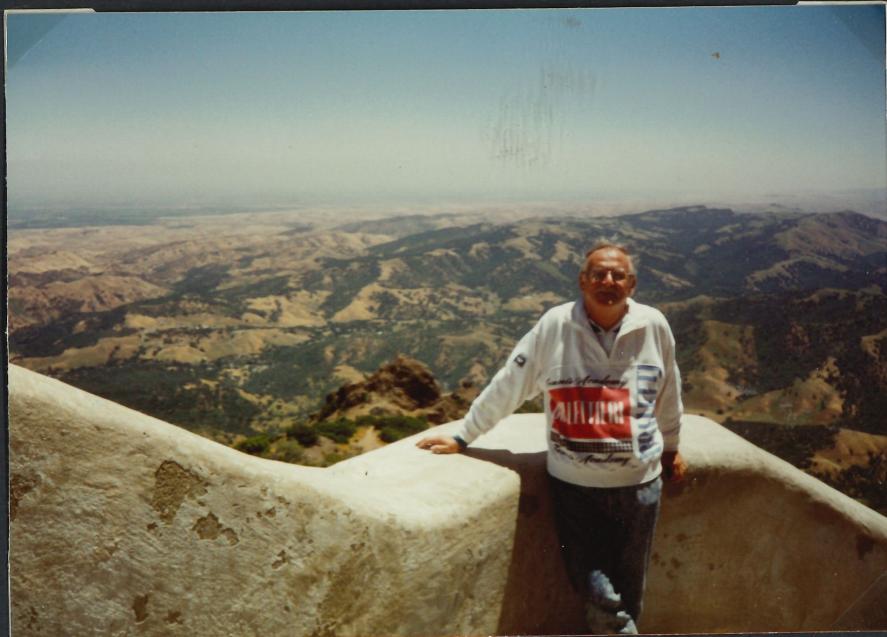
During the

Pavilion's first two decades, millions of people have come to enjoy an enormously diverse array of events in this intimate natural bowl nestled among the rolling foothills below beautiful Mount Diablo.

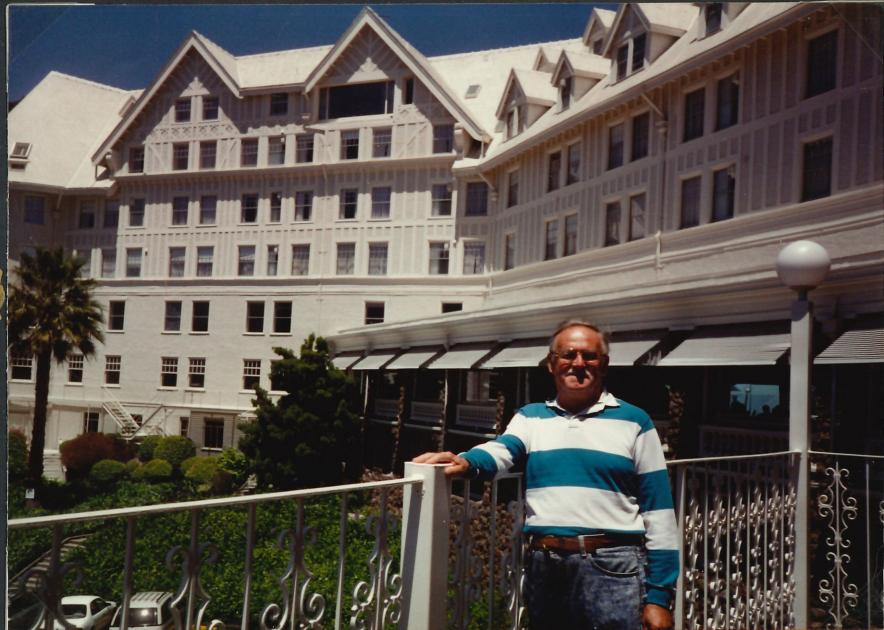


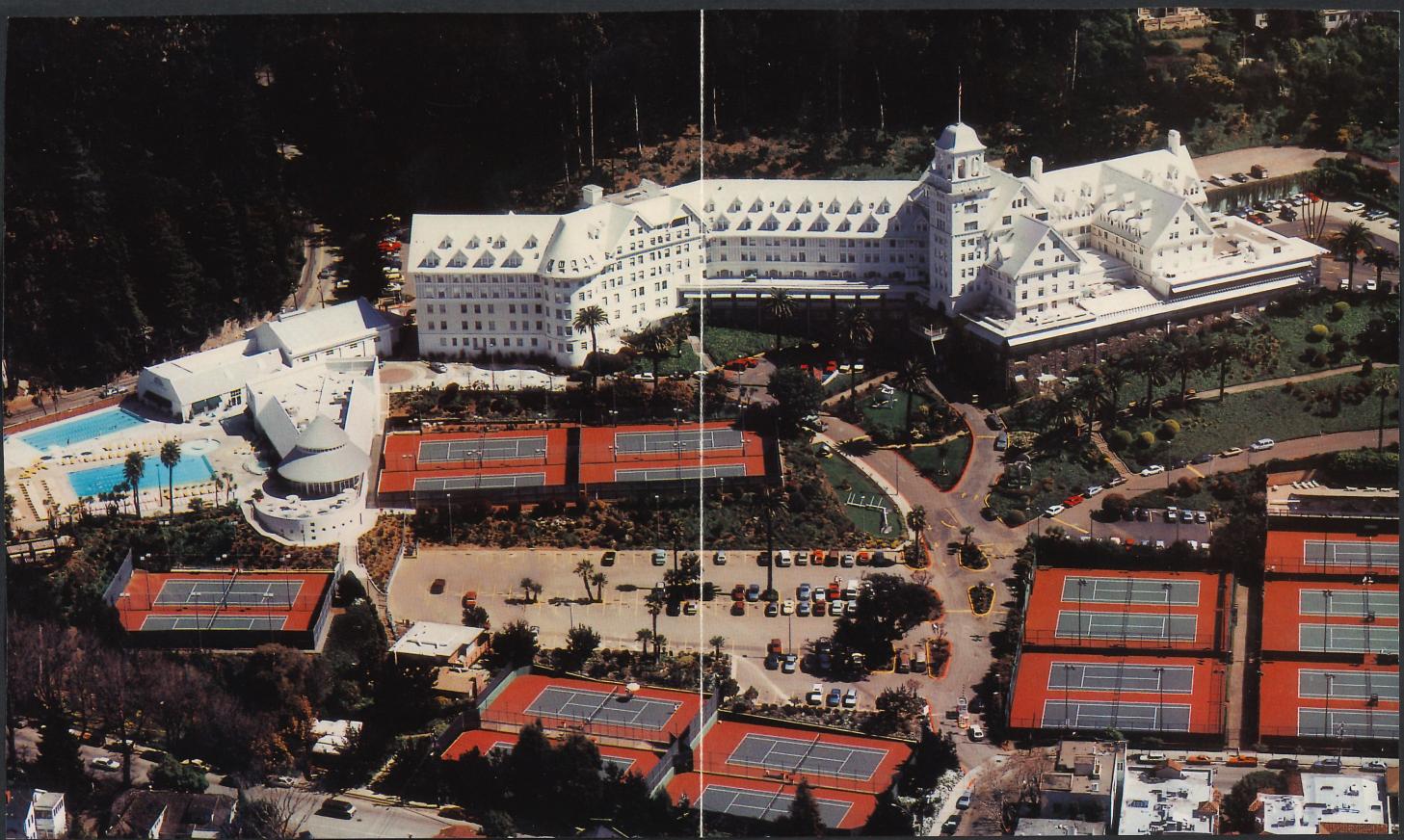


Next We drove up 3849 foot high Mt. Diablo for a great panoramic view. Even though it was hazy we still could see San Francisco in the distance. The drive was very twisty.



The traffic began to get more congested and on our way into Berkeley we stopped for a short visit to the Claremont Resort Hotel.





In Berkeley we had lunch in "Musical Offerings," combination cafe and record store. After our lunch of beansoup and vegetarian sandwich we admired the many interesting CD's they had in stock.

We wandered around the crowded campus.



We just missed the last elevator going up the campanilla by a few minutes.

You can tell this is a liberal college as we observed many off beat characters around.

We stopped in Concord on our way home and got more supplies. A few minutes after we left the store the power went out and it looked like some customers were trapped inside.

It was still very windy when we got back to the campsite about 6:00 p.m.

We had our cocktails, steak and asparagus before we turned in about 9:00 p.m.

Wednesday June 7: Windy, windy, windy and sunny. After breakfast and a stroll along the slough we were on our way about 9:30 a.m. First we drove to Antioch where we left our car at the Bart lot then took a long busride to Concord where we finally got on the BART train. It took us under the bay into San Francisco, arriving just about noon. It was a beautiful day. We got off at Powell and walked down Market, turned on thirdstreet and arrived at the new Museum of Modern Art. The building itself is very impressive. Especially the photo exhibit of American politicians was very interesting.



Then we started walking, walking and more walking. To Polk, Lafayette Park, Gough, Fisherman's Wharf, Sausalito, Tiburon, and more.



Pacific Heights,
(Alcatraz in the background.)



to Fort Mason,
along Aquatic Park
to Fisherman's
Wharf.

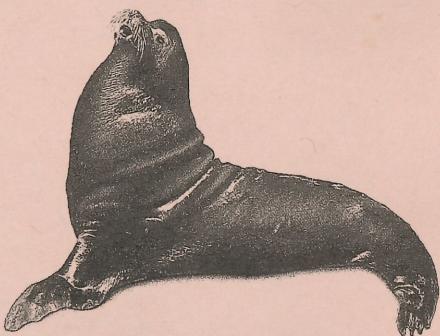




the many Sea lions nearby.
next stop was North Beach.
we had dinner at Anthony's
in Washington Square.
I had angel hair pasta
with mussels, while Hans had
scallops with noodles in a
cream sauce. With half a
bottle of white house wine the
total was \$ 28.50.



We stopped for a
well deserved and
needed beer at
Pier 39 and watched



The California Sea Lion

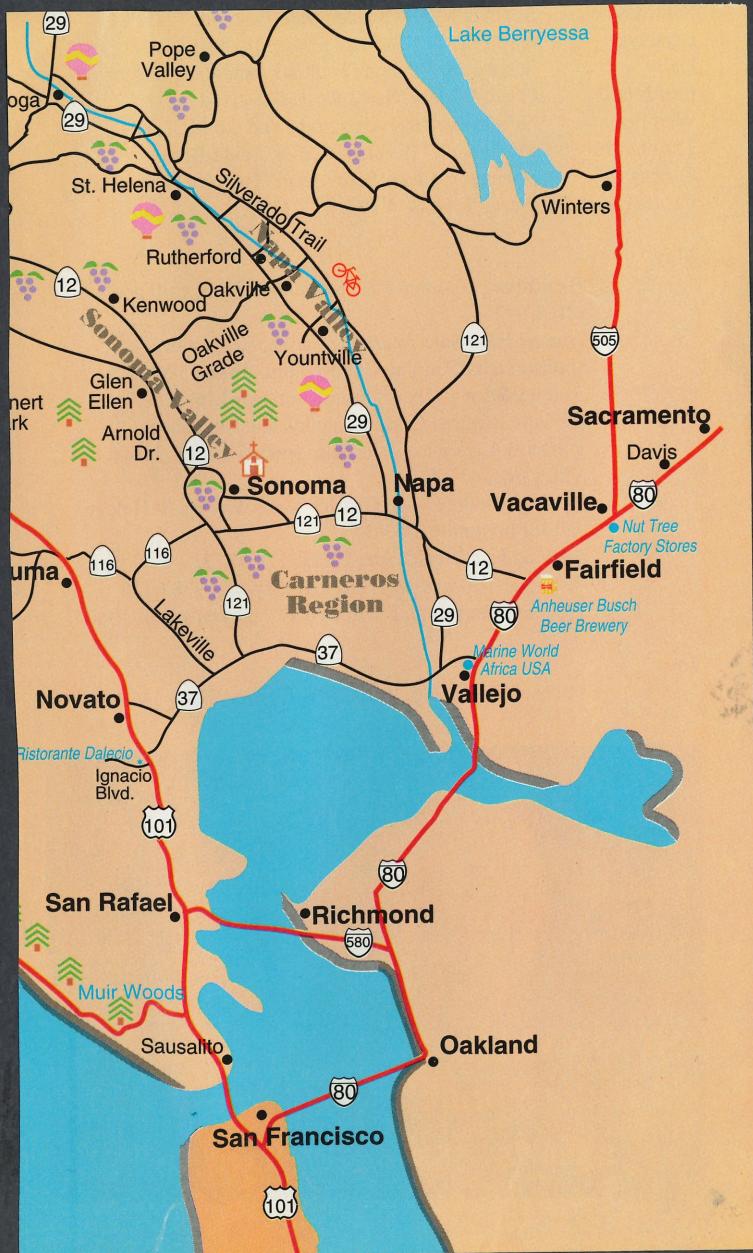
PIER 39

San Francisco's #1 Attraction

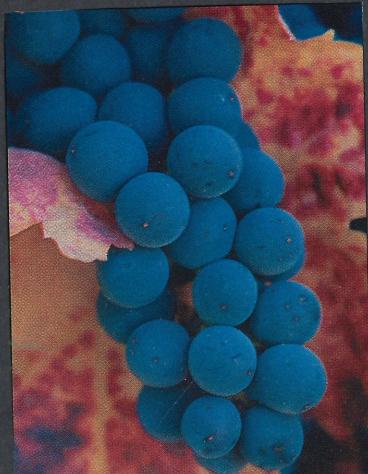
We walk^{ed} off our dinner by strolling through Chinatown. Bought some T-shirts and then headed for Bart on Market.

The train left at 9:17 p.m. and we were in Concord 45 minutes later. Then on a 1 1/2 hour busride to Antioch, through many darkened neighborhoods and we thought we would never see the car again.

We arrived back at the camp just after midnight. Had a nightcap. Hans had fun trying to get a fire started. We turned in about 1:00 a.m.



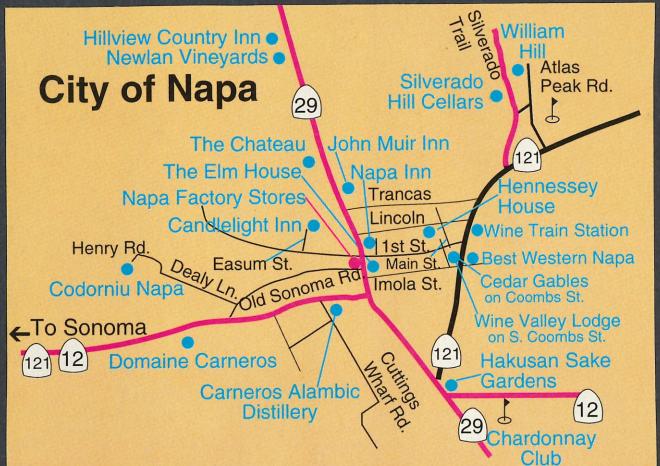
Thursday June 8: Sunny. A leisurely morning. Just took it easy and broke up camp. It was a relaxing drive over the backroads to Napa.



1st. Presbyterian Church



After our customary visit to the Chamber of Commerce we proceeded to take a walking tour of the City of Napa. There were quite a few beautiful old Victorian mansions some of which are now B.&B.s.



We browsed at Brewsters, an old-fashioned type sporting goods store where we looked over their extensive display of tents. To top off our visit we indulged in a delicious dish of homemade ice cream at Annette's on First street. She was getting married that coming Saturday).

Now it was time to drive to Davis. We had little trouble finding the house and we arrived about 9:00 p.m., just as Barbara pulled up from work. It was fun spending the evening with her and husband Doug just visiting over drinks and dinner. We were served a delicious chicken casserole with wine ("My specialty when we have dinner guests"). We had to watch "Jeopardy", an addiction of theirs, to bed about 9:30 p.m.

Friday June 9: sunny and warm.

First thing after breakfast was to find a place that could fix the car. Doug went with us all over town. Even took us over a narrow dirt road alley with potholes. But no luck, so we went to pay Barbara a visit at her office. The car was really acting up. We called some places and finally reached Courtesy Pontiac at the edge of town. We said bye to Barbara and raced over there. It was about 1:00 p.m. We walked over to a local diner and had lunch. Back to the garage where we spent the rest of the afternoon while they were trying to pinpoint the problem. Finally about 5:00 p.m. they finished up. Still no definite solution but they thought it might be a computer chip of some kind. After some drinks and another session of Jeopardy, Barbara and Doug drove us to the Sudwerk Restaurant where they brew their own beer. Jim and Hans had both a glass of their most popular beer named Dunkel. We all had a very good German meal of various sausages and kraut. It is a large noisy place, especially for the younger crowd. Back to the house about 9:30 and after a nightcap we turned in.

Saturday June 10: Sunny and warm.
After breakfast we visited the Davis Farmers Market.

It was a beautiful display of lots of local produce stands and other interesting items and a booth from the humane Society and wild life foundations.



Now onto Sacramento.

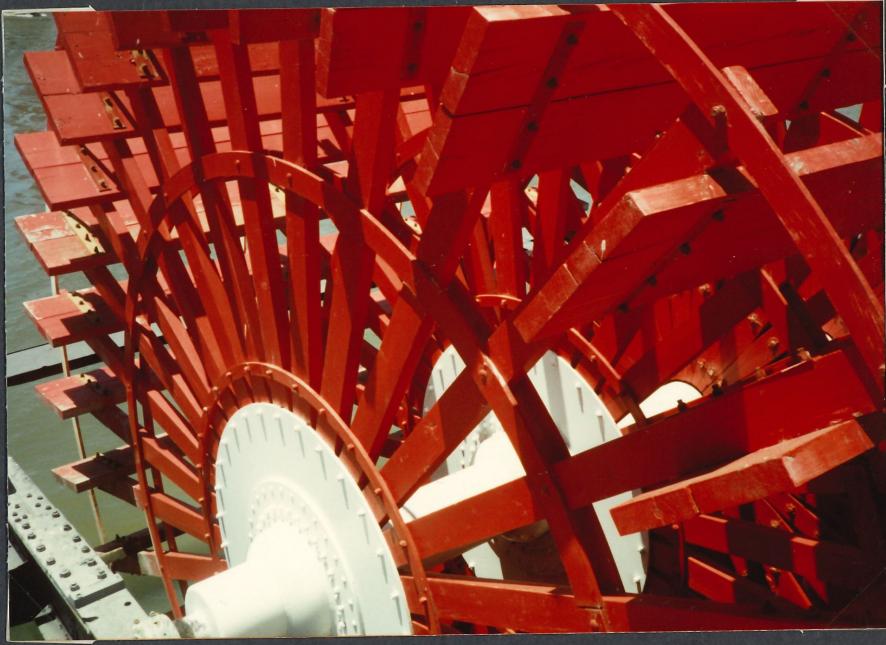


First stop was Old Town with many renovated old buildings. Touristy but interesting.

Streets of Old Sacramento



Paddle wheel boat
on the Sacramento
River.



Magnolia tree with
one flower.



On the way out of Old Sacramento we stopped in the adjacent park and finished off the sausages and potatoe salad from the night before.



We walked over to the Capitol and the Mall. A G. & L. Pride festival was going on and we "crashed" the festivities and wandered around the many booths and displays.

Went into the beautiful Capitol Building and saw the legislative chambers along with the displays from each of the counties in the state.

It was a beautiful day so we took a nice walk through the grounds admiring the many rose gardens

along with an impressive Viet Nam Memorial.

We arrived back in Davis about 5:00 p.m. and we went almost immediately to this Mexican restaurant that they had coupons for.

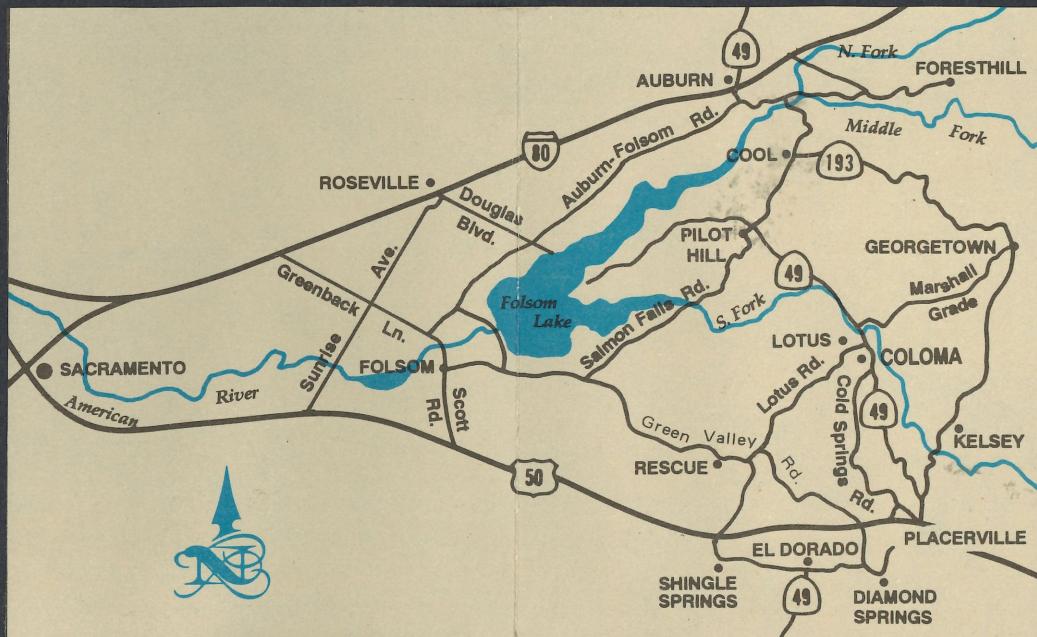
We had to hurry our meal as we had to be back on time for Jeopardy.

Watched t.v. for a while, turned in early.

Sunday June 11: Sunny.

We watched with Barbara (Doug stayed in in the bedroom most of the morning) Thomas Muster beat Michael Chang and win the French Open tennis championship. It took a while before we knew we were going to have breakfast. Doug came out being very quiet until we

we left about 10:30. We had the suspicion that we had overstayed our welcome and we were glad to be on our way to the Gold Country.

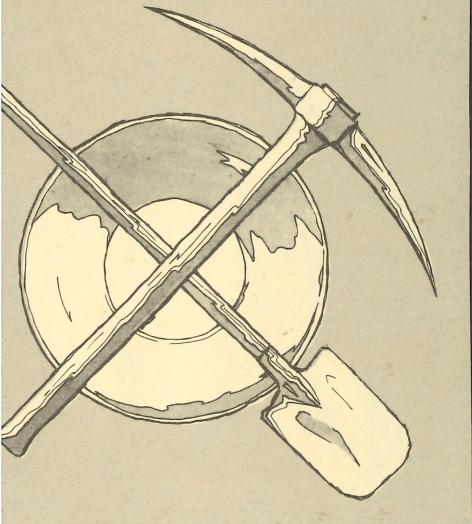


The trip to Coloma didn't take very long.

We arrived at the Coloma resort at noon. It is 40, right near the rushing water, seemed ideal. We just had to walk across the bridge over the South fork of the American river.

MARSHALL GOLD DISCOVERY

State Historic Park



nd we were in the
arshall Gold
iscovery State
storical Park.

Name	James Stanley				Site No.	_____															
Address	17 Tuxi Dr				Date In	6/11															
City	Coloma	State	Zip	92261	Date Thru	6/13															
RV Make	Year	Lic. No.	State	No. in Party																	
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By <u>SC.</u>																					
NOTICE TO GUESTS Pursuant to California Civil Code Section 799.20, et seq., a recreational vehicle may be removed from the premises without judicial hearing, after the service of a 72-hour notice, if the occupants who has been in the park for less than 30 days, has either: (1) failed to pay for his/her occupancy in the park, or (2) failed to comply with the park's rules and regulations. I have received a copy of the park's rules and regulations.																					
Signature of Camper <u>James Stanley</u> Traffic Law Enforcement Agency: 622-1110 The property is privately owned. We reserves the right to refuse service to anyone and will not be responsible for loss of money, jewelry or valuables of any kind.																					



replica
of
Sutter's
Mill.



Our timing was right as we arrived just in time to hear a historical narrative by a ranger at the Sutter's Saw mill replica. We learned a lot from his brief talk.

Then we continued on checking out the jail ruins, a film at the Visitors' Center, the old Chinese stores along with various other shops and buildings. We walked to the actual site by the river where the first gold was discovered in 1848.



We topped our Park tour off (literally) by a 1.5 m. hike to the top of the 250ft. high hill in order to visit the James Marshall Monument. The hike was worth it as the view on this clear day was great.

Back at the camp we did a little exploring along the river.

As we drank our cocktails we enjoyed watching

the bunnies scampering around. Also some friendly mallard ducks stopped by to visit.

After our hamburger dinner we lit the fire, watched the stars appear along with the almost full moon.

The perfect end to a beautiful day.

Monday June 12: Sunny.

The rushing water close to the tent had made us sleep very well. The sound was very soothing.



As we were getting our act together a large group of young teenagers arrived. Trouble, and a noisy night?

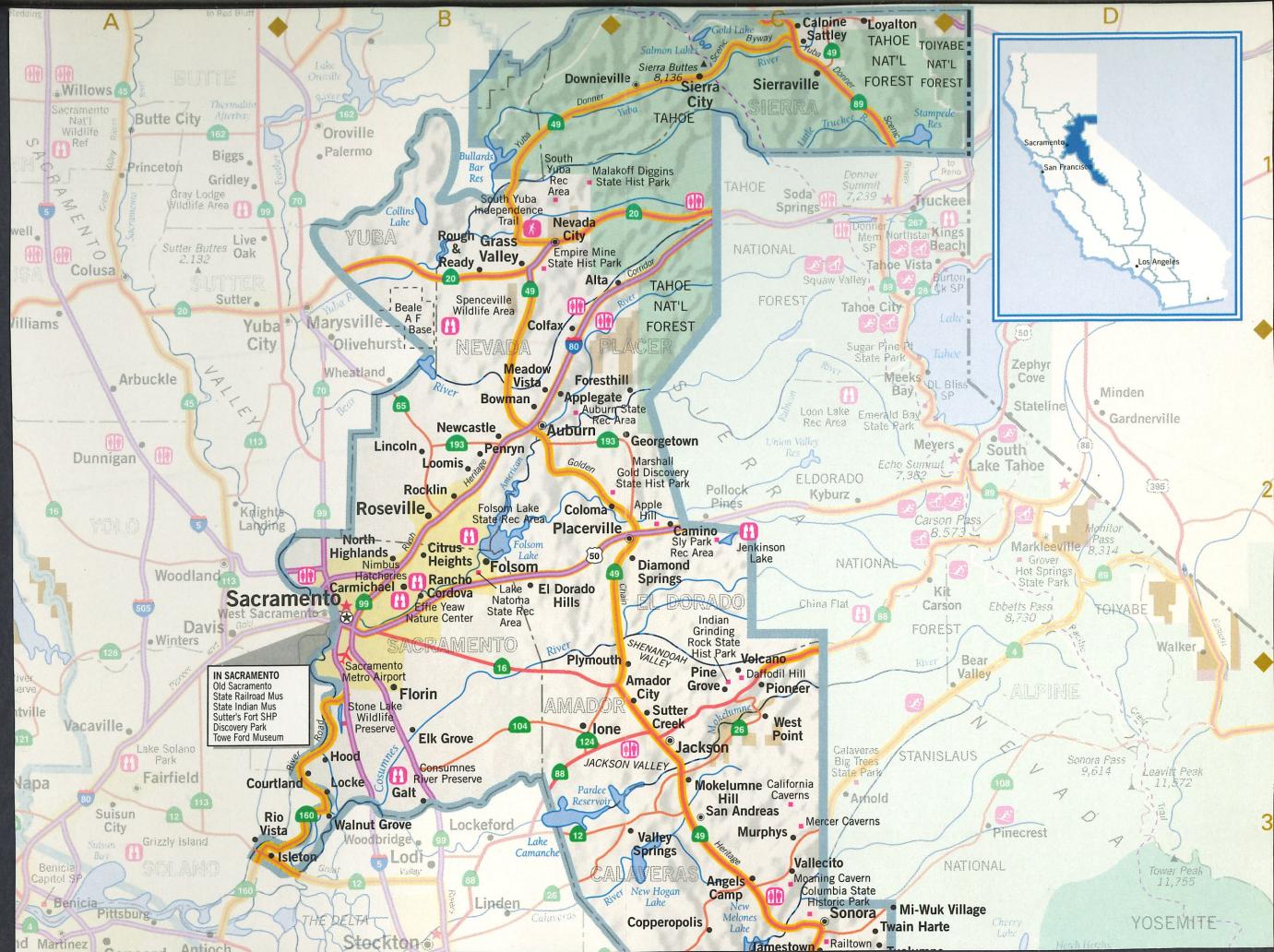
We left about 10:30 and headed for Georgetown which seemed very interesting according to the guide books.

It took a couple of detours before we got there. It really was a little disappointing. Not much there. We did stop and browse at a little gift shop and that was about it.

On the way to Auburn we passed through the the spectacular American River Gorge at Cool. The road made a steep descent and we passed beneath a very high bridge.

Auburn is a well restored Victorian era town with many mid-nineteenth century structures still in use. Many of them as antique shops. We had a peek at St. Joseph's thrift store but found nothing there.

Mary Belle's looks just like it sounds: An old fashioned type home style restaurant. We had the lunch special: minestrone soup and a grilled cheese sandwich.



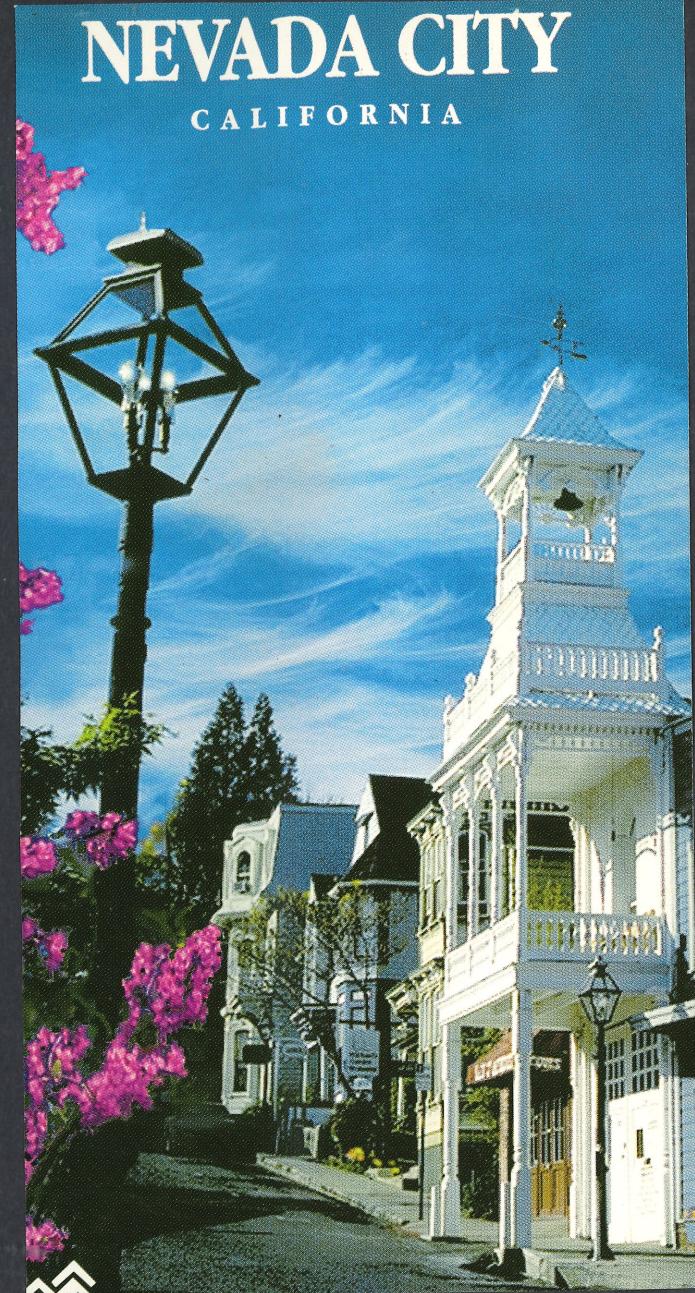
a few times and we watched a snake slither across the road.

After Auburn we decided to explore Dutch Flat, mainly because of its name. It is set in a bit from the main road. The only exciting thing in this town of a handful buildings was that the car stalled

Nevada City was more what we were looking for. You had the feeling of being back in the 1880's. We had an interesting chat and history lesson from a little old lady in the Firehouse #1, now a museum.

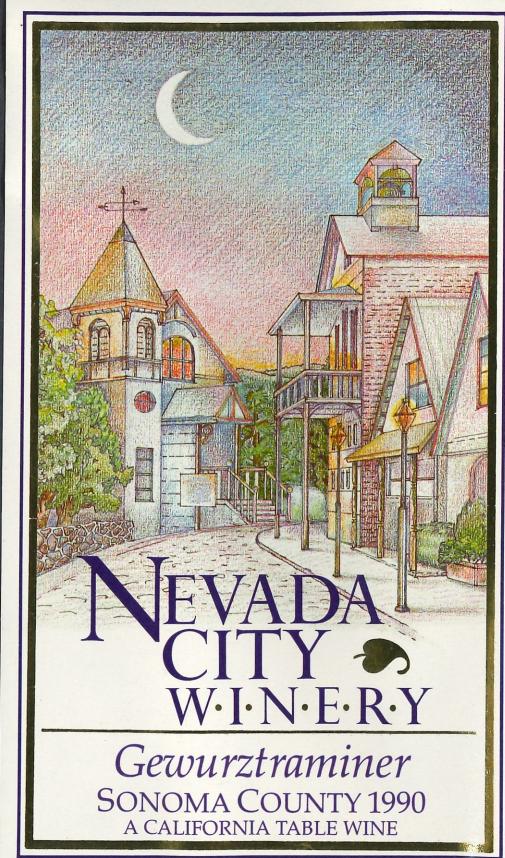
She told us of a little walk along the creek, which we took.

Firehouse #1.





National Hotel



The traffic was pretty heavy in and around Auburn. Anyway, we arrived back in Coloma about 5:p.m. Jim took another little walk along the river, while Hans took a catnap.

This wine offers all the rich, perfumed, spicy qualities that are the hallmark of this grape. It has a crisp, natural acidity with an engaging floral aroma. It is finished in an off-dry style, giving the wine delightful balance. Enjoy this wine as an aperitif or with spicy dishes.

GOVERNMENT WARNING:
 (1) According to the Surgeon General, women should not drink alcoholic beverages during pregnancy because of the risk of birth defects. (2) Consumption of alcoholic beverages impairs your ability to drive a car or operate machinery, and may cause health problems.

Map:

PRODUCED & BOTTLED BY
 NEVADA CITY WINERY
 NEVADA CITY, CA 95959
 CONTAINS SULFITES

We sampled and bought some wine at the Nevada City Winery.

Walked around some more, admiring the well-kept buildings. Stopped at a local market and did some shopping before driving back home.

The day before someone had fallen out of a raft and died (of a heart-attack).

A Sacramento t.v. crew was filming the raging river to do a feature on this event.



Again we had company while we had our drinks and dinner. Our rabbits and very friendly ducks (one was missing a leg) that lay right at our feet and they seemed quite at ease.

Tonight was full moon. After we watched it rise through the trees we took a walk. It was fun observing the kids and their teachers / counselors telling stories and playing games. Sure nice to see some well behaved youngsters after a little more walking in the light of the moon we turned in about 9:30. We fell asleep by the sound of the racing river.

Tuesday June 13: Sunny.

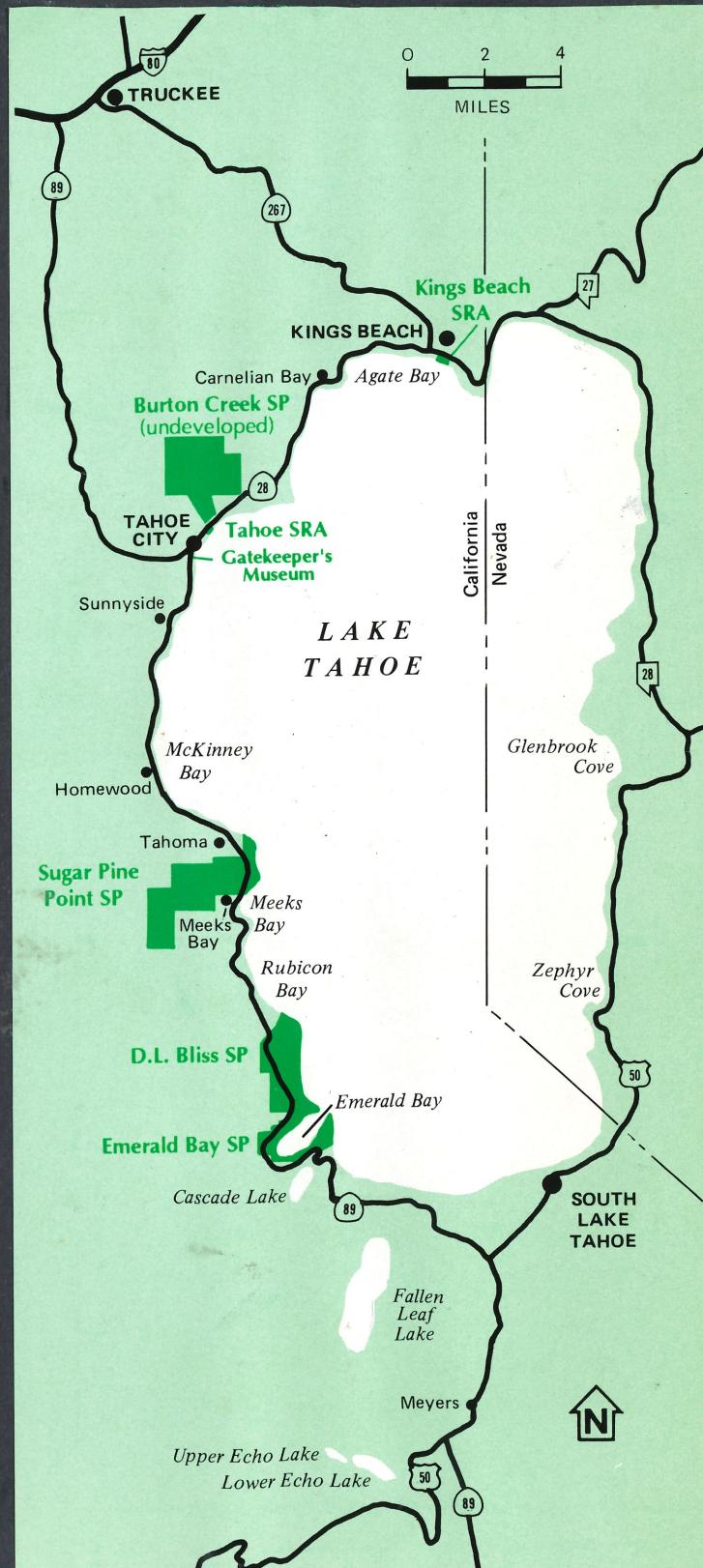
Again up early after a good night's sleep. We had an unhurried morning. Packed up our belongings and moved on. First stop was Placerville where we stopped to make arrangements at the unemployment office.

By now it was lunch time so we went to Eppie's Diner with our coupon.

Then we drove through to Lake Tahoe along Highway 80. It was a beautiful ride climbing up into the mountains. But the descent from Echo Summit was very breathtaking to say the least. We rounded a bend and there was the lake far below us with a narrow road taking us down.



Emerald Bay



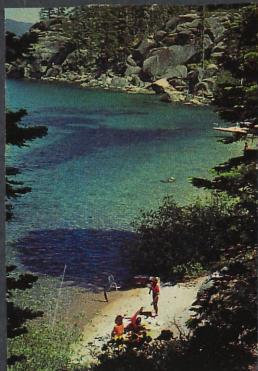


We made it and stopped first at the ranger station for information. We drove up and down and around the winding road on the west side of the lake. It was as blue as the sky. It was a



beautiful clear day and we saw some gorgeous vistas.

After checking a few campgrounds we ended up at D. L. Bliss State Park. It was situated quite a way in from the entrance on a bluff overlooking the lake. We could not get a lake-site but were close enough. As we were setting up in our space (164) a brown bear crossed the road about fifty feet from us. He looked cuddly and ^{did} not even look up at us. His mind was elsewhere (another tent across from us). We informed a ranger who went after him and chased him away.



D. L. Bliss SP

One of Lake Tahoe's finest beaches is found at D. L. Bliss. Get here early on summer days because the small beach parking lot fills quickly. The park has 168 developed campsites. There are several trails, one along the lakeshore and another to Balancing Rock. The park is located 17 miles south of Tahoe City on Hwy. 89, or just a couple of miles north of Emerald Bay.

It was a nice hike down to the lake and the walk along the beach with the magnificent views was really stimulating.

We drove to the town of Meeks Bay for water and ice and when we came back Hans prepared his favorite macaroni and cheese and ham.

The sky was clear ^{and} as we sipped our wine in front of the campfire we watched the stars appear.

It was so peaceful, but that was to change quickly.

Wednesday June 14: rain, cool.

During the night Hurricane-like sounding winds swept through the tall trees surrounding us. The tent was blowing and we couldn't sleep much. We thought all our belongings we had left outside would have been scattered all over the place.

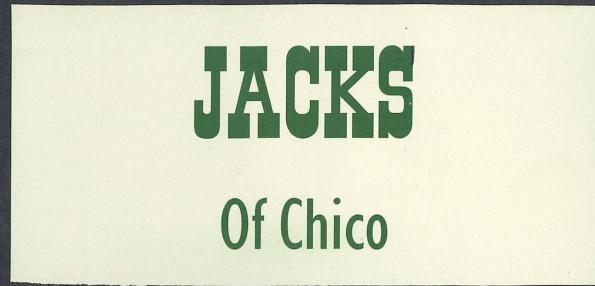
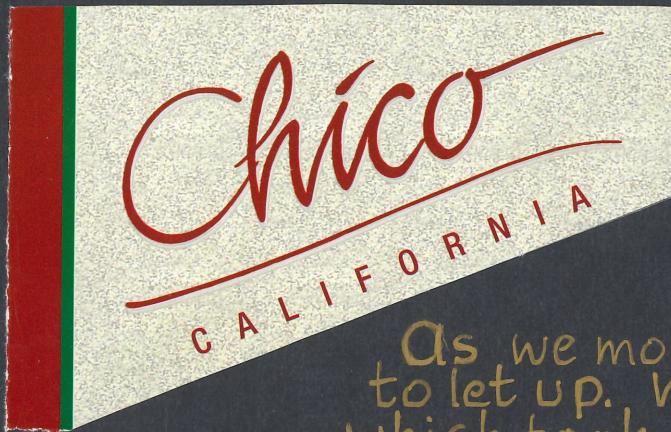
We got early out of the tent to check on the damage but amazingly most items were still there. Nothing had been blown into the lake or even on the floor. Things on the table were knocked over but that was about all.

Jim started to prepare breakfast but the slight drizzle turned into real rain.

The radio forecast predicted 90% chance of snow so we packed up fast.

After driving back and forth a few times we saw the ranger who gave us a refund for the

next two days we had paid in advance. At Burger King in Truckee we had our coffee and breakfast. There was plenty of snow around. The drive down from Truckee was like a winter wonderland. Luckily the roads were snow-free but the rain was quite heavy which made for bad driving conditions especially with the many trucks.



As we moved along the rain began to let up. We left I-80 to take Rte. 20 which took us to Grass Valley. The traffic was very light all the way to Chico, where we arrived about 1:00 p.m.

We stopped at Jacks Restaurant for their lunch special (veal parmesan). It's located on the main street downtown and a locale favorite, just the type of diner "Flo" would work in.

The sun had come out and the weather was pleasant. After checking out the visitors' center we drove around a little. Saw the college and some pretty Victorian homes.

We headed north over Rte. 99 which turned into I-5 near Red Bluff. We drove past a lot of farmland and stopped at a nice dried fruit store.

The skies were beginning to cloud up again and not before long the rain began again in earnest.

By the time we arrived in Redding it was
really pouring.
After a stop at the Liquor Barn we checked
in at The Colony Motel.

COLONY INN 2731 Bechelli Lane Redding, CA 96002 (916) 223-1935			
PACKAGE	DEPOSIT	DATE RES. MADE	
		2/18	
DET CARD	ACCOUNT NUMBER	EXPIRATION DATE	
CAN ASSUME NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR LOSS OF MONEY, JEWELS, OR OTHER VALUABLES. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES ARE AVAILABLE AT THE FRONT DESK. ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR CONTENTS LEFT IN ROOM OR AUTO.			
YOUR METHOD OF PAYMENT <input type="checkbox"/> CASH <input checked="" type="checkbox"/> CREDIT CARD <input type="checkbox"/> APPROVED DIRECT BILL			
NAME: <i>James Stanley</i> COMPANY: <i>Presley</i> ADDRESS: <i>17 Tiki Dr.</i> CITY: <i>Palm Springs</i> ST. <i>CA</i> ZIP <i>92264</i> LICENSE NO.: <i>SW01179</i> ST. YEAR: <i>1991</i> MAKE: <i>Lumina</i> GUEST SIGNATURE: <i>James Stanley</i>			

It was good just to relax and let down after the exciting night and day. We took good advantage of the opportunity.

For dinner we drove to the Red Lobster. Jim had fried clams, Hans fresh halibut. And beer.

The rain had let up so we drove around Redding a little.

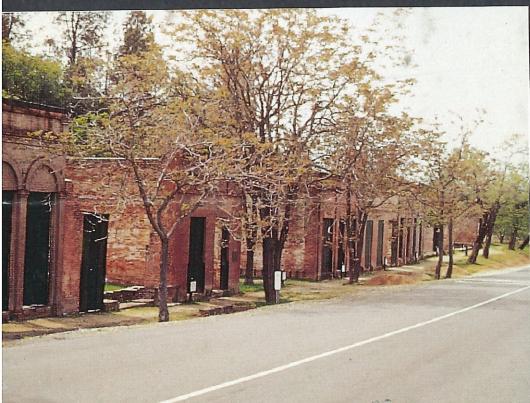
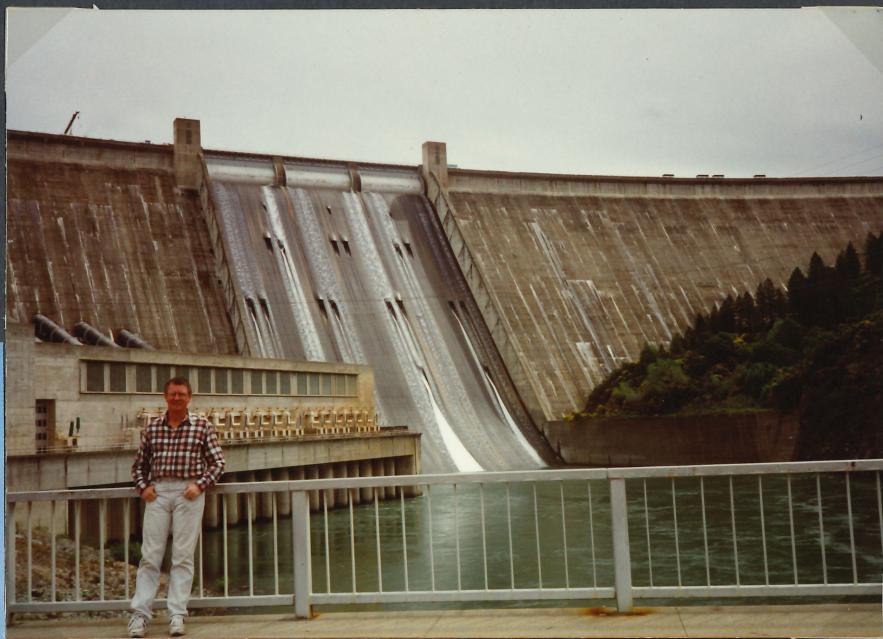
Returned to the motel about 8:30 and turned off the lights after watching the much hiped-up t.v. interview with Michael Jackson and wife Lisa-Marie Presley, conducted by Diane Sawyer.



Convention Center

Thursday June 15: Rainy at first, then cloudy. We checked out of the Colony Inn a little after 9:00 a.m.

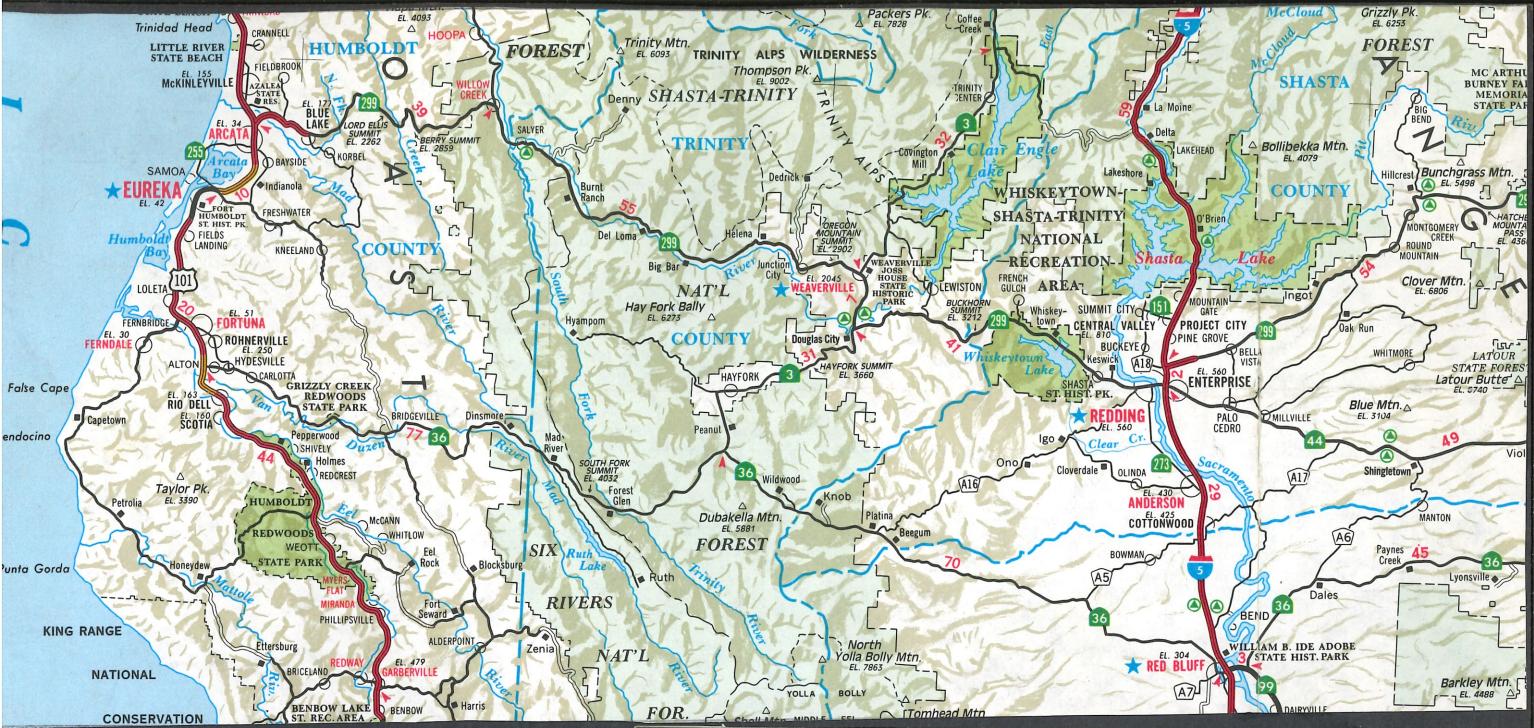
Since it seemed so close by we decided to take a look at Shasta Dam.



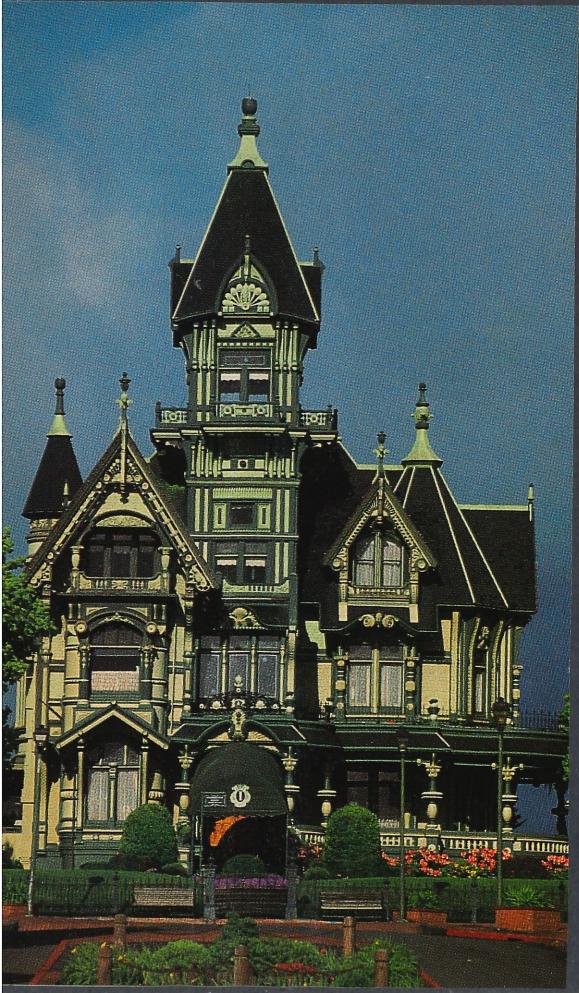
SHASTA STATE HISTORIC PARK

Shasta State Historic Park is a short three-mile drive west of Redding on Highway 299. A row of old brick buildings reminds motorists that the thriving town of Shasta, the "Queen City" of northern California's gold mining region in the 1850s, once stood on this site. This park features an excellent museum located in the old Courthouse, the Litsch General Store which has been restored to its original condition, one of the oldest Masonic Lodges in California, and many other interesting historical sights to see!

We visited with the guides inside the museum and wandered through the pastures and barns surrounding this ghost town-like little park.



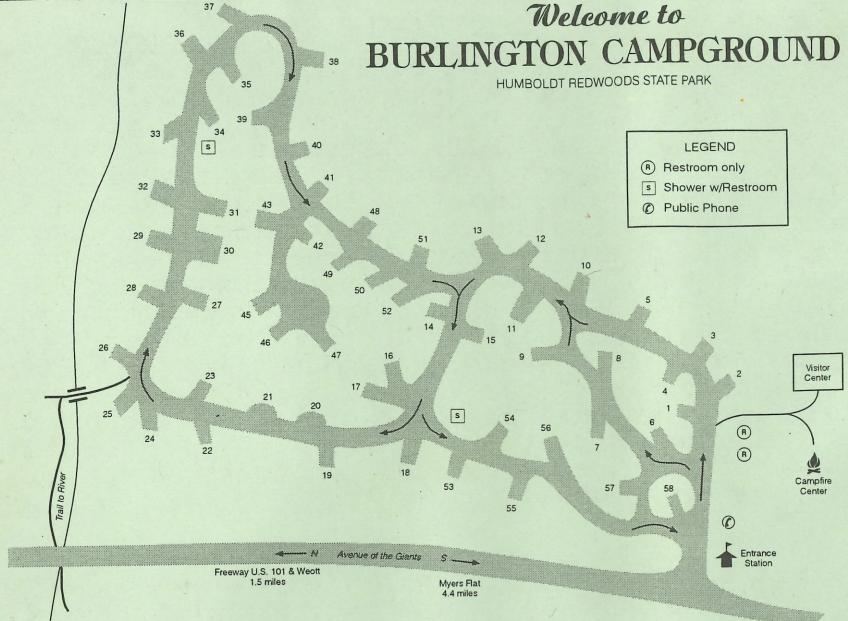
The Carson Mansion Eureka



Whiskeytown Lake.

Highway 299 follows the curving Trinity River and the ride was spectacular with some beautiful vistas. In Weaverville we stopped for lunch in an old fashioned car hop type diner. It was raining. We were served and ate in the car our fried clams and french fries. And a malt.

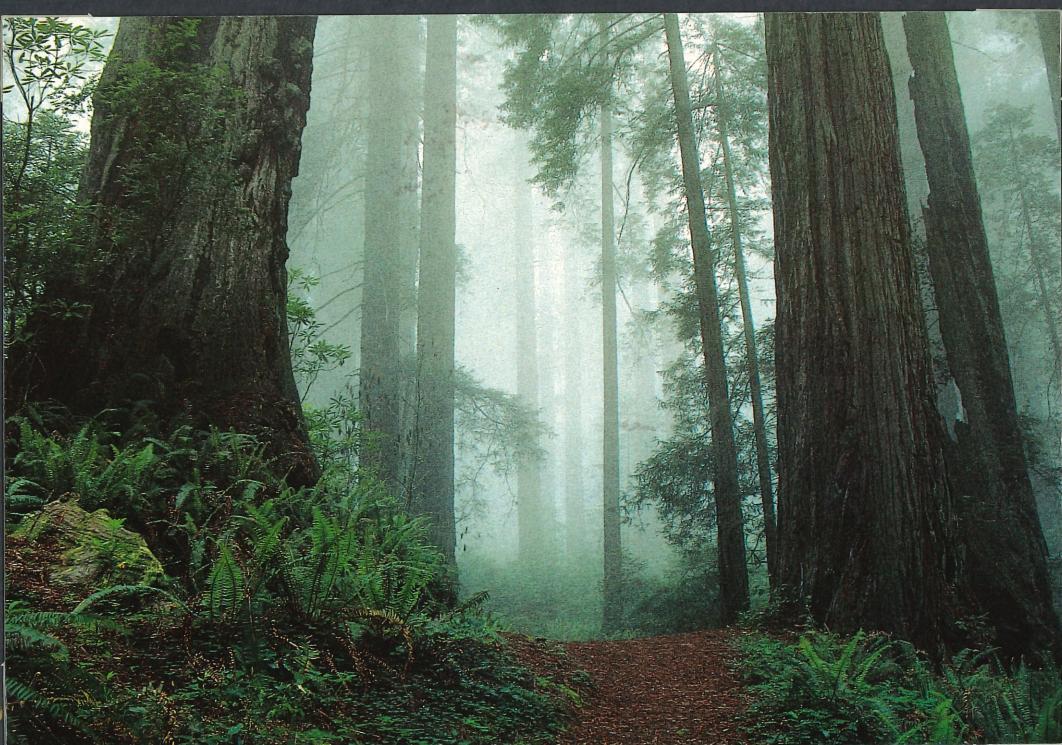
We arrived in Eureka about 4:00 p.m. The campsite we had chosen was absolutely awful. It was on the water, but on a very very barren spot. So we drove on to the Humboldt Redwoods State Park.



INGTON, open year round, is located next to the Visitor Cen-
on the Avenue of the Giants. It is in a grove of second
with Redwoods and relatively open. It has 57 sites and is a
rt distance from the South Fork of the Eel where there is
umming and fishing. A summer bridge across the river allows
ess to hiking trails.

While it may
have been
izzling it
was hard to
tell as the
trees towered
so huge above
us that we
were protected.
We explored
the park a
little and
it dwarfed
by these giants.

LAST NAME	INITIALS	NO.	CAMP
Stanley		2	19
CAR LICENSE	OUT	2ND LICENSE	OUT
24UON757			16
1 Nights @ \$	14	14	
Dog Nights @ \$	12	12	
Ex. Vehicle @ \$			
6/15	TC	12	
DATE	BY	\$	
California Department of Parks and Recreation			
RECEIPT AND CAMP REGISTRATION			
Check Out	M920280		
Time is 12 Noon			
DPR 453 (Rev. 8/90)	90 90		





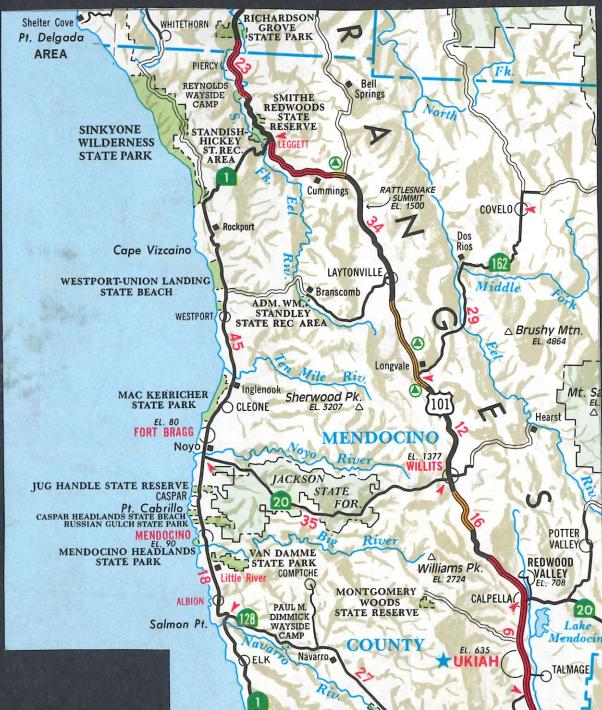
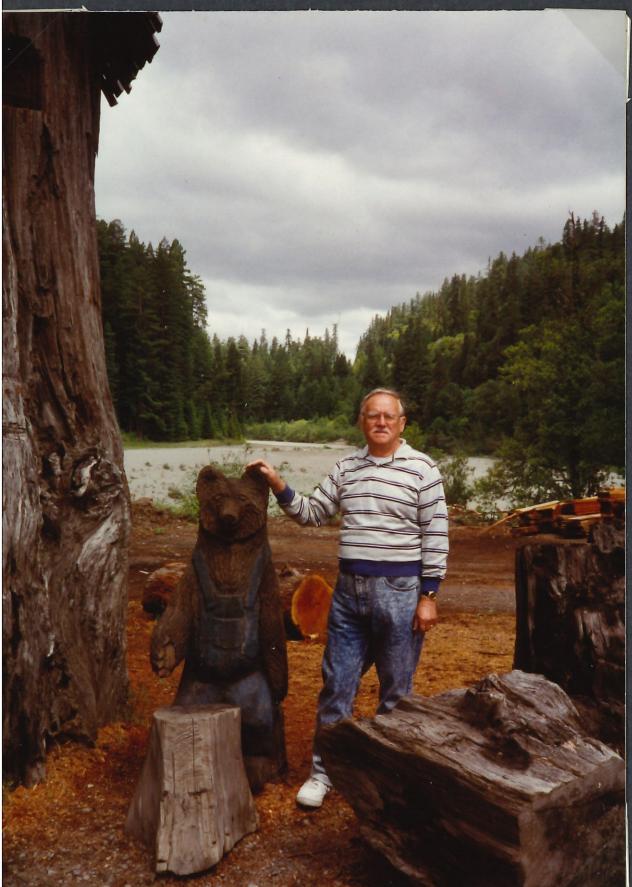
Friday June 16:
cloudy.
It was dark
under the tall
trees, but we
awakened to
the soothing
sound of the
birds.

After a light
breakfast of
coffee and buns

we walked over to the visitors' center. It was
very interesting with educational exhibits regarding
the local foliage and animals. Also a fun hands
on exhibit of various shells and pelts.



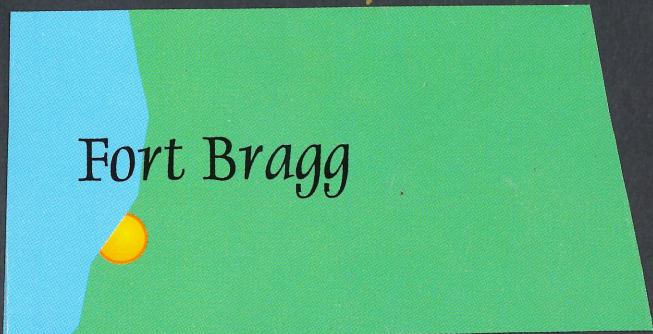
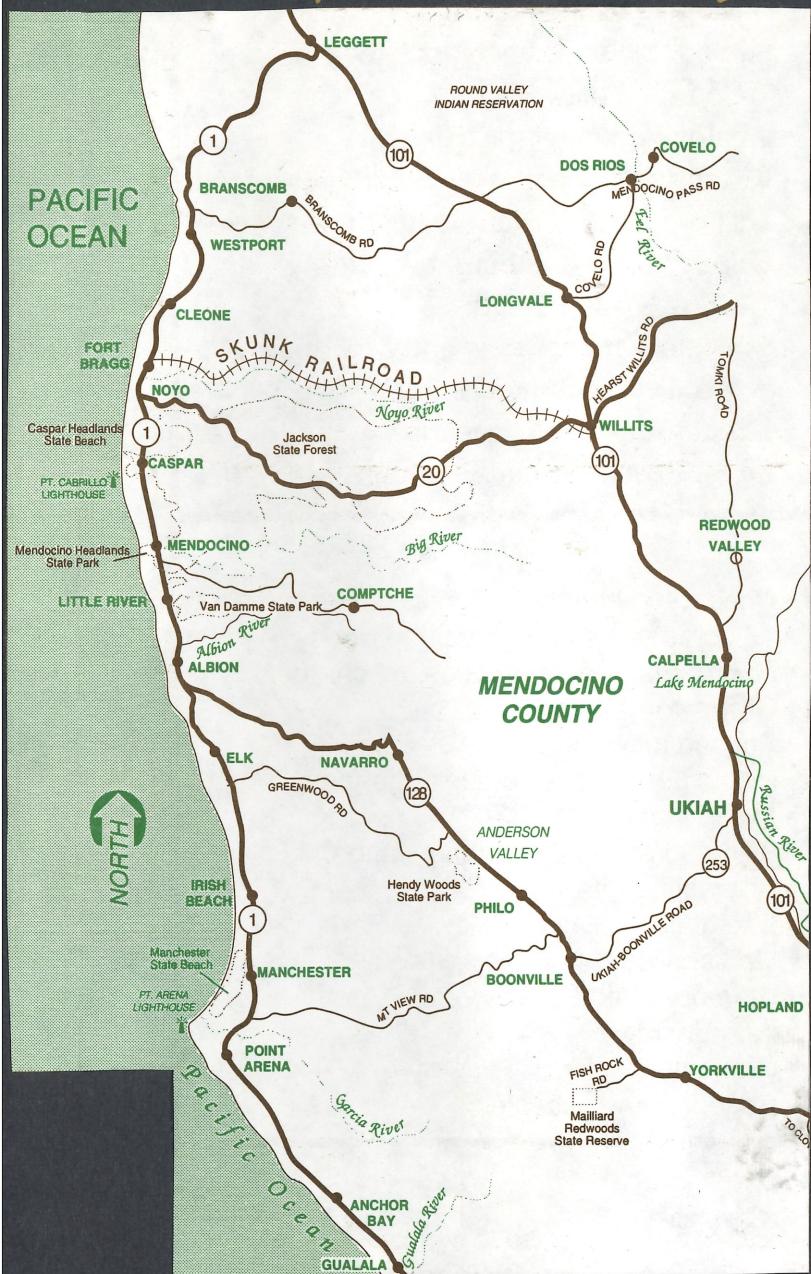
The avenue of the giants was very impressive as we drove beneath the towering giant redwoods. We stopped at the Original Drive-Thru Tree in Myers Flat. We watched a few cars squeeze through. This is known worldwide as the first major attraction along the Redwood Highway. They also have a drive-on log, a balance tree, age comparison tree and a two-story tree house. Plus a gift shop. A cute stop.



At Leggett we picked up Rte 1. The first 25 miles or so were very hard on the car.

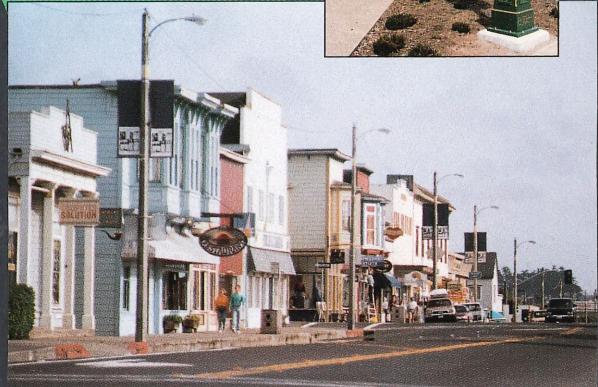
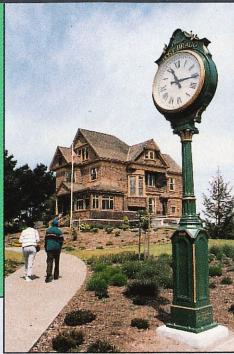
The car stalled several times in very sharp curves where we couldn't drive faster than 10-15 mls p.h.. It was quite scary.

We finally limped into Fort Bragg, about 1:00 p.m.

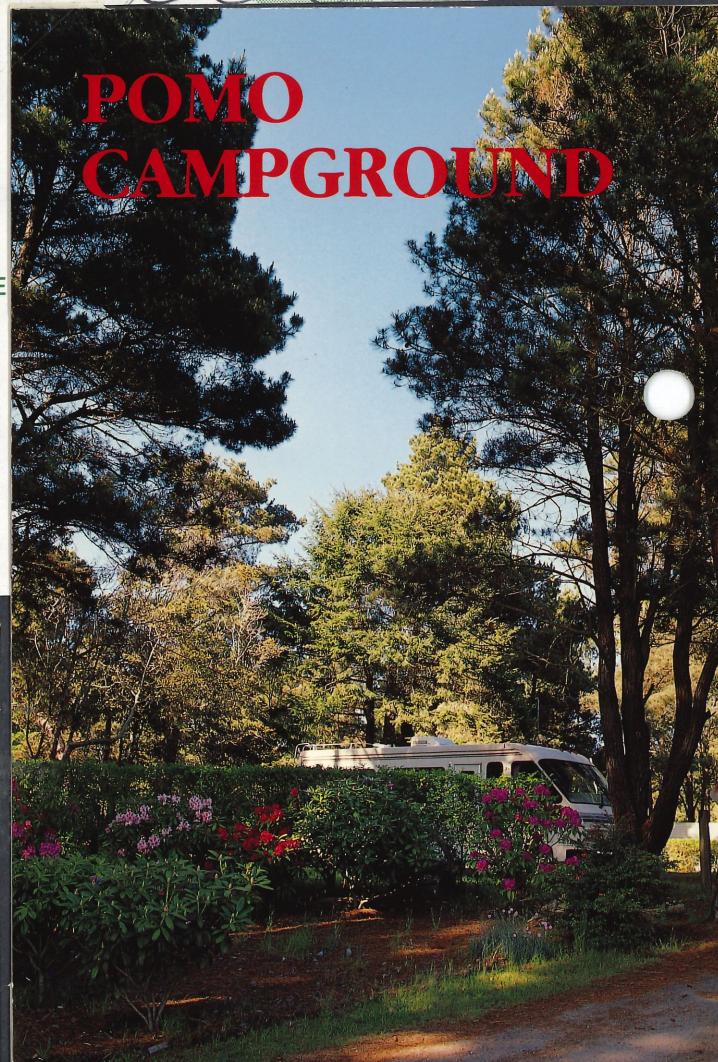
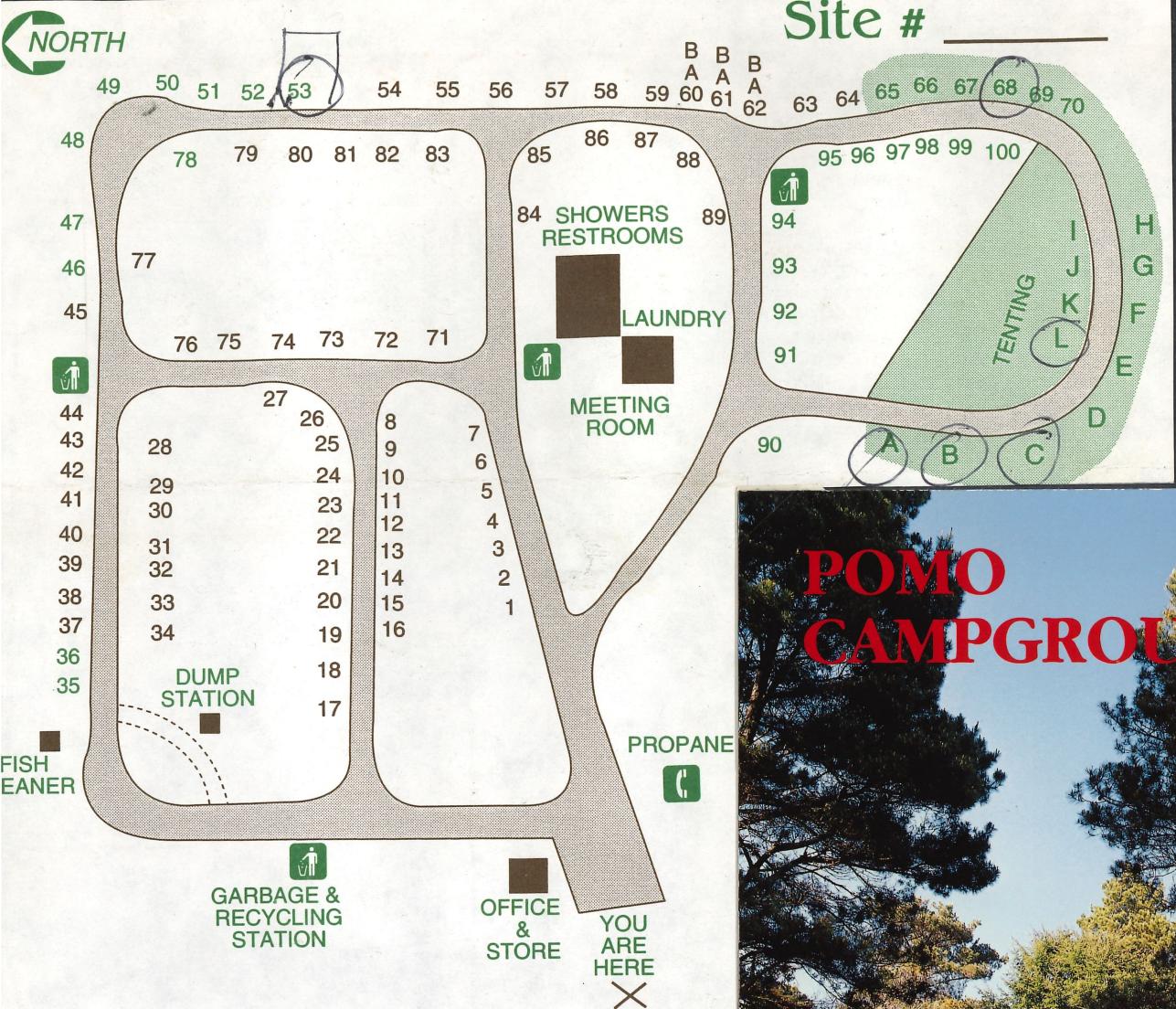


Fort Bragg's Victorian Guest House Museum features historical logging exhibits.

Fort Bragg's Main Street.



We had lunch at the Ft. Bragg Grill. Jim had delicious fish chowder from plain fish to shrimp and oysters. Hans had sausage chowder, thick and creamy.



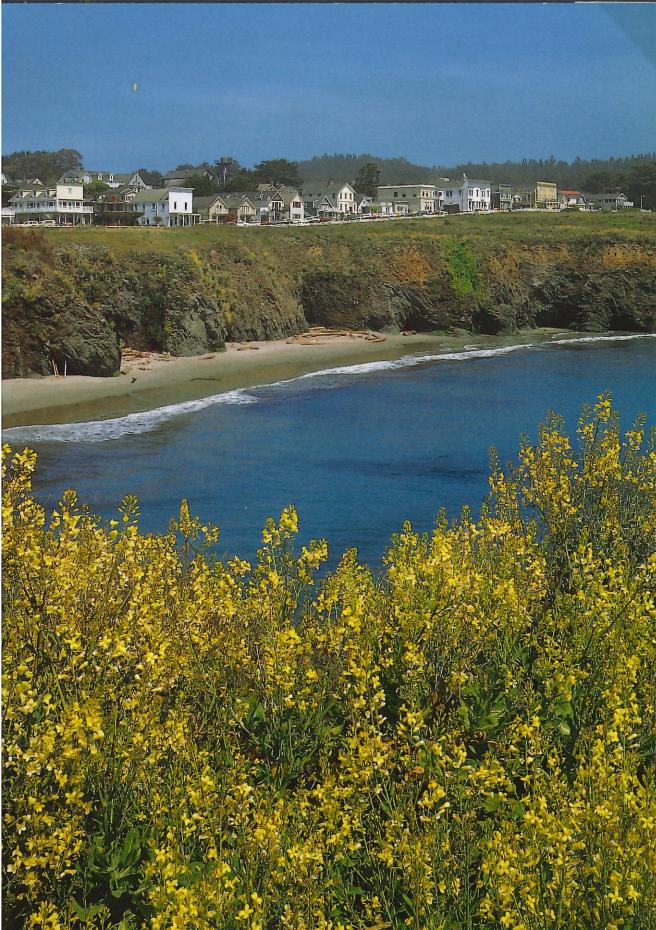
unk train to Willits.

As it was Friday we discovered all the State Parks were full. Luckily we found Pomo R.V. Park just south of Fort Bragg. We picked spot 53.

It was pretty well secluded, although we did have a huge but very nice R.V. parked next to us. We compared our smoking fires and chit-chatted on and off with the friendly couple from Lake County. We had our drinks and a fish dinner before going to bed about 9:00 p.m.

Saturday June 17: Drizzly and cloudy. Cool.

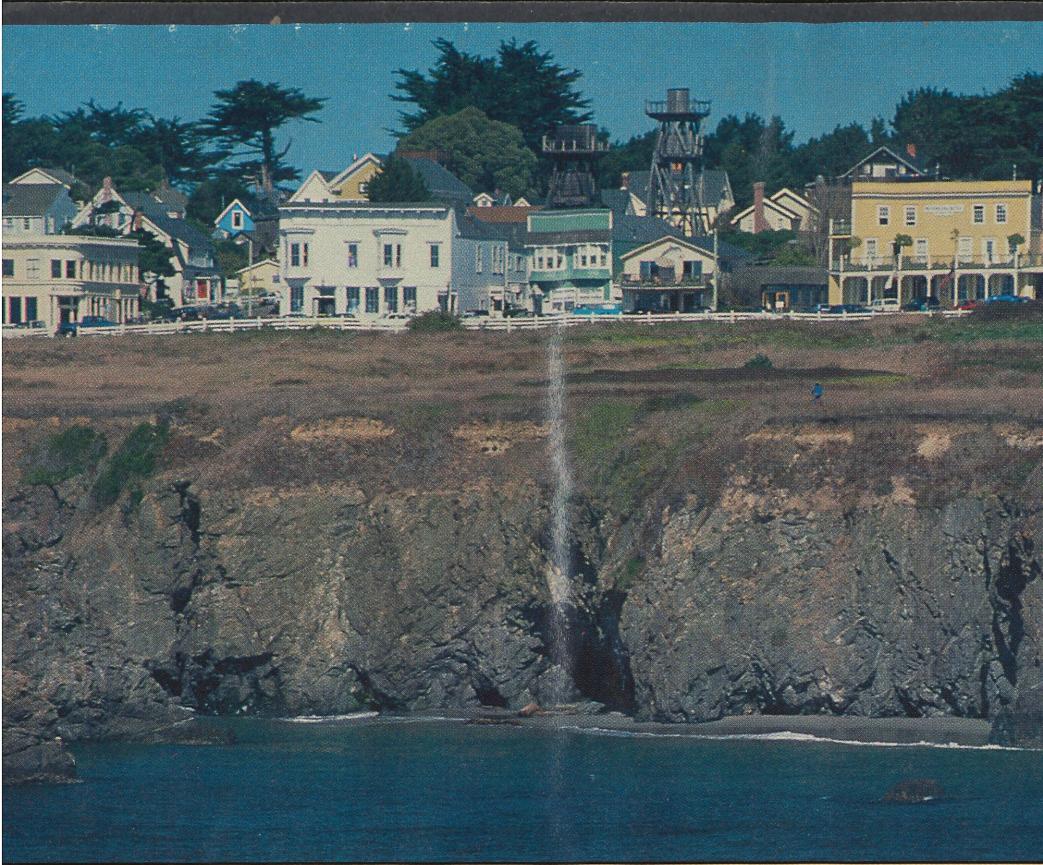
About 8:00 a.m. we headed for Denny's where we had the Grand Slam special.



Our neighbors had informed us about Glass Beach, just behind Denny's. The beach had been a dump and there were layers and layers of small pieces of glass mainly white, green and brown. We spent all morning poking and picking up nice pieces. Hans was thinking of making a lampshade with them.

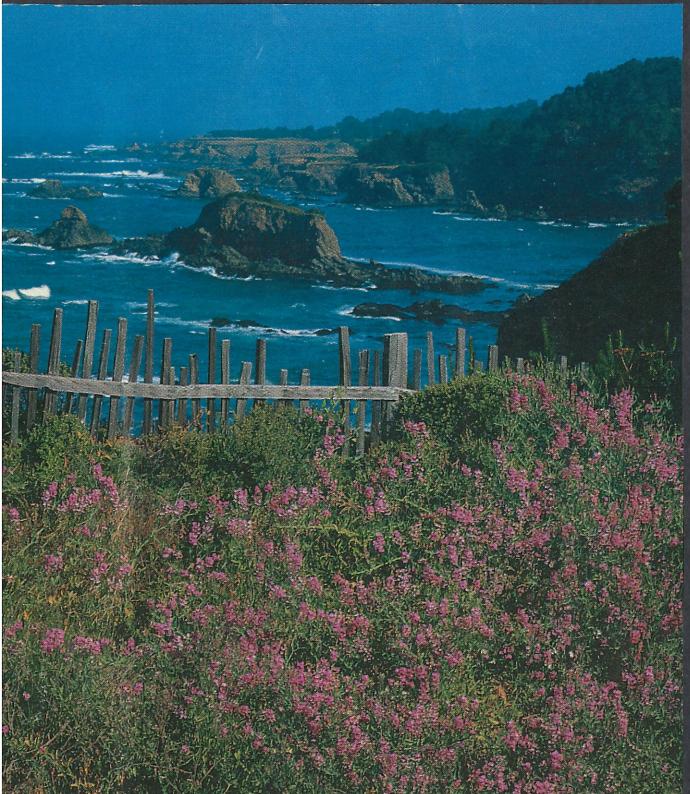
About 1:00 p.m. down to Mendocino.

MENDOCINO



int village of Mendocino overlooks Mendocino Bay from atop steep cliffs. The town is famous
ew England-style architecture, art galleries, shops and a wide variety of bed and breakfast
umerous paths wind through the surrounding Mendocino Headlands State Park, including
on to the beach at the mouth of Big River.

mushroom soup held us over till



ildflowers add vibrant color to the already scenic vistas
ding the Mendocino headlands. Many protected coves and
d reefs make this coastline a favorite among abalone
s well as kayak enthusiasts. Photo by John Birchard.

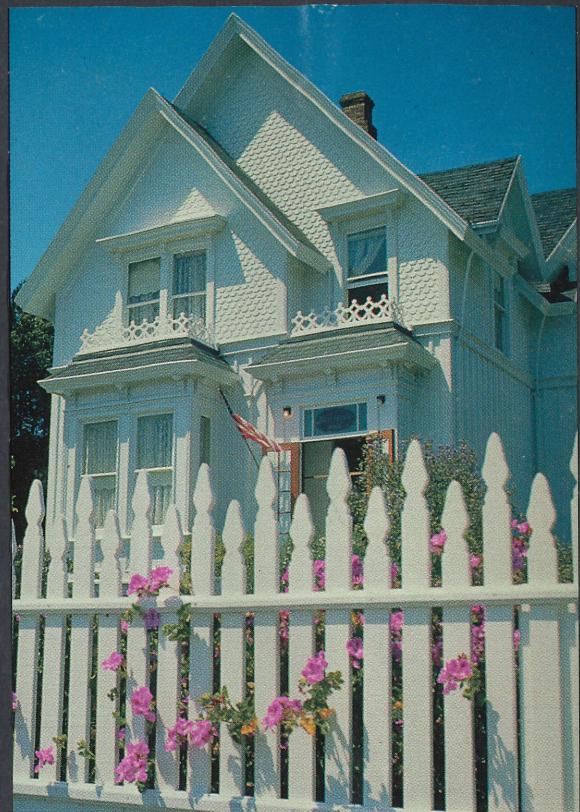
The town is
very quaint
but a little
more touristy.
Between rain-
drops we did
browse through
some of the
shops. One in
particular had
gorgeous hand-
made items.
We ate lunch
at the Mendo-
cino Bakery
and Cafe.

A large bowl
of Hungarian



dinner. Walked around
some more, observing
the watertowers, Art
museum, theater, other
quaint buildings and

The Blair House, a B. & B.,
nicknamed the Jessica
Fletcher House.



The Blair House, home to television's fictional character Jessica Fletcher of 'Murder, She Wrote,' and one of Mendocino's fine bed and breakfasts.





Ford House Museum contains information on Mendocino Headlands State Park.

Ford House. Located on Main Street, the Ford House was built in 1854 by John Williams for Jerome Bursley Williams, co-owner of one of Mendocino's first mills. Ford House is now the center for Mendocino Headlands State Park. The Ford House has natural history displays, logging industry exhibits, Pomo Indian artifacts and works by local artists. There is also a picnic area on the grounds and, always important to travelers, public restrooms.

Ford House was the second house built in Mendocino. The house was opened to the public in 1983, and in 1990 the Department of Parks and Recreation turned over the operation of the house to the Mendocino Area Parks Association (MAPA), a non-profit corporation. Admission is free. Call (707) 462-9797 for information.

By about 4:00 p.m. we had seen it. The rain was light but steady so we drove back to Pomo. This was the perfect time to do a laundry.



We had drinks and snacks and listened to the radio in the tent before falling asleep early.





“ELEGANT LADY WITH A PAST”