



*Sharon Shane's  
Travel Journal*

*1980*

*to*

*1988*

*Mexico, California  
Coast, Yosemite,  
Lake Tahoe, Big Bear,  
Mammoth, Catalina,  
Palm Springs,  
Baltimore and  
Washington D. C.*



1980

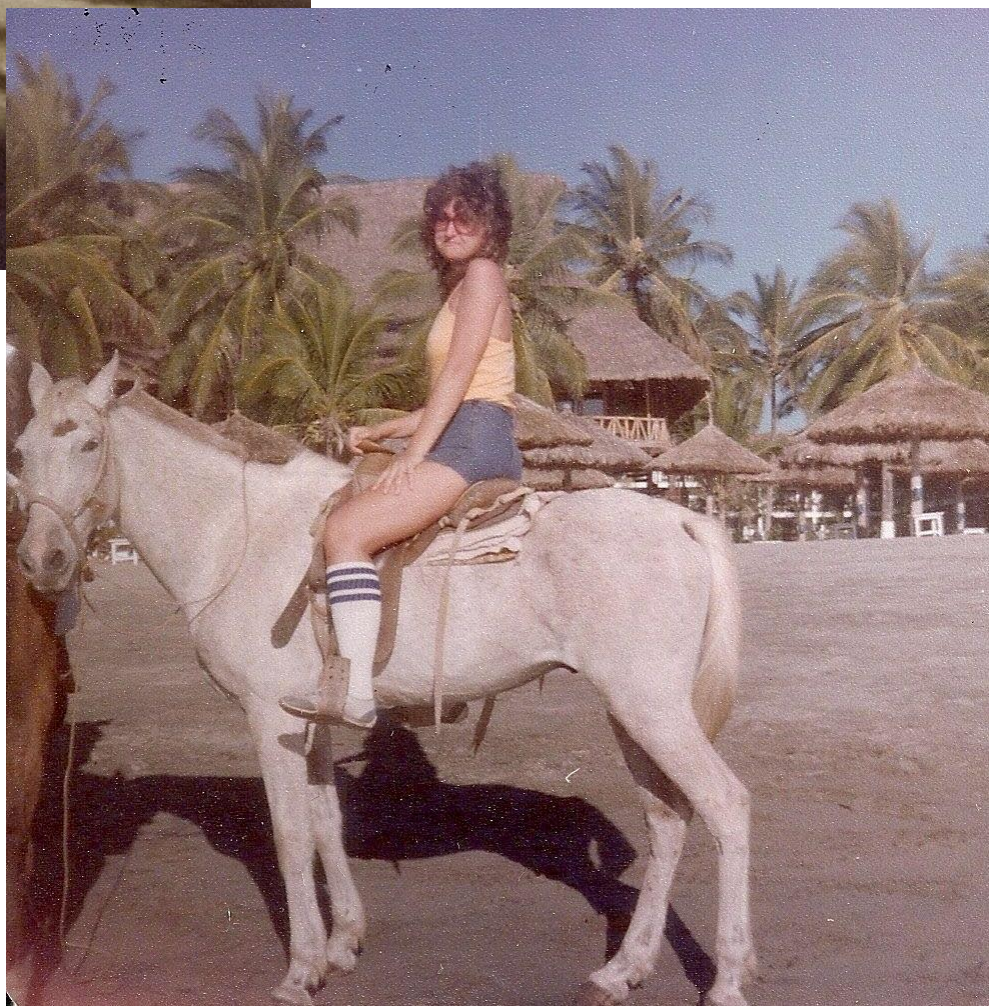
*Puerta Villarta,  
Mexico*

Before we were married my ex-husband and I headed to Puerto Villarta, Mexico in 1980. He knew the manager at Carlos and Charlies restaurant in L.A., so he dropped names at the one in Puerto Villarta and we got comped a meal. We weren't happy with our first hotel below, so we switched to the one on the right.



*1980 - Puerto Villarta, Mexico  
Both of the hotels we stayed at  
and me and the horse  
looking like we didn't want  
our picture taken!*

My ex also suggested we walk along the beach and jump in every pool at every hotel to try them out and see which had the best in case we went back. One had a bar you could swim to and get a drink right in the pool. The highlight for me was riding horseback on the beach.





*July 1981*

*Road Trip to  
Carmel, California*

A few months after my son, Adam, was born, we took a road trip from Los Angeles up the Pacific Coast Highway to Carmel, California and stayed a few nights. We stopped at the Madonna Inn just to go inside and see what it has become known for as a tourist attraction...its hideously tacky decor, and it is tacky.

We stopped at the Hearst Castle either on the way up or the way back.

We took more photos of our newborn son than of any of the surroundings on this tip.

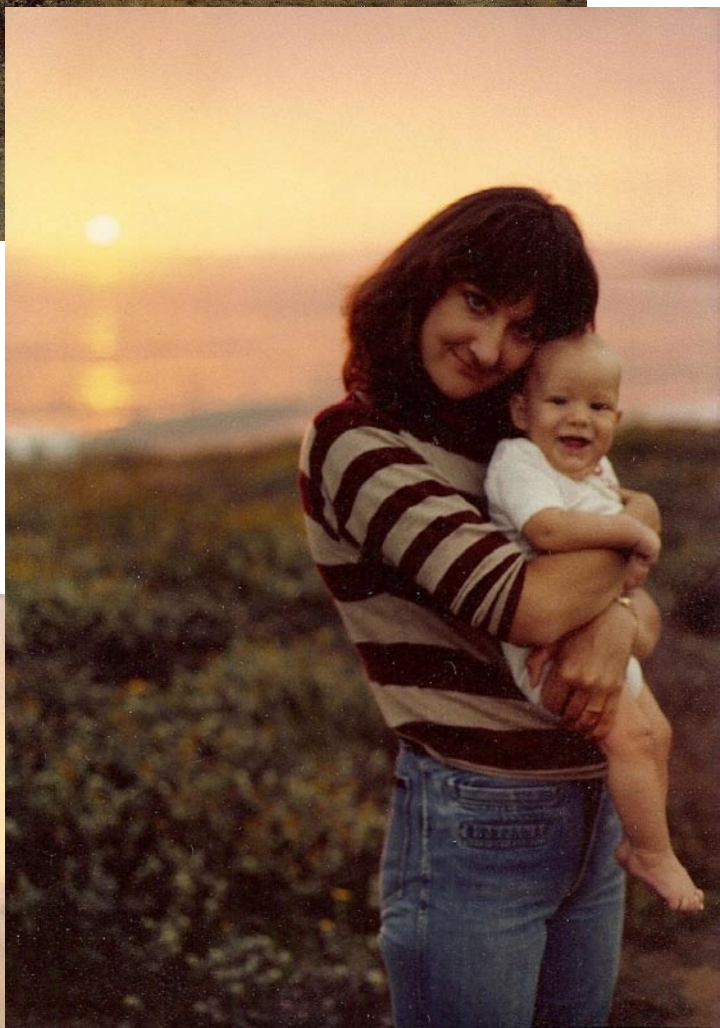
*July 1981  
Pacific Coast Highway  
Madonna Inn*





*July 1981  
Pacific Coast Highway  
Cambria, California*

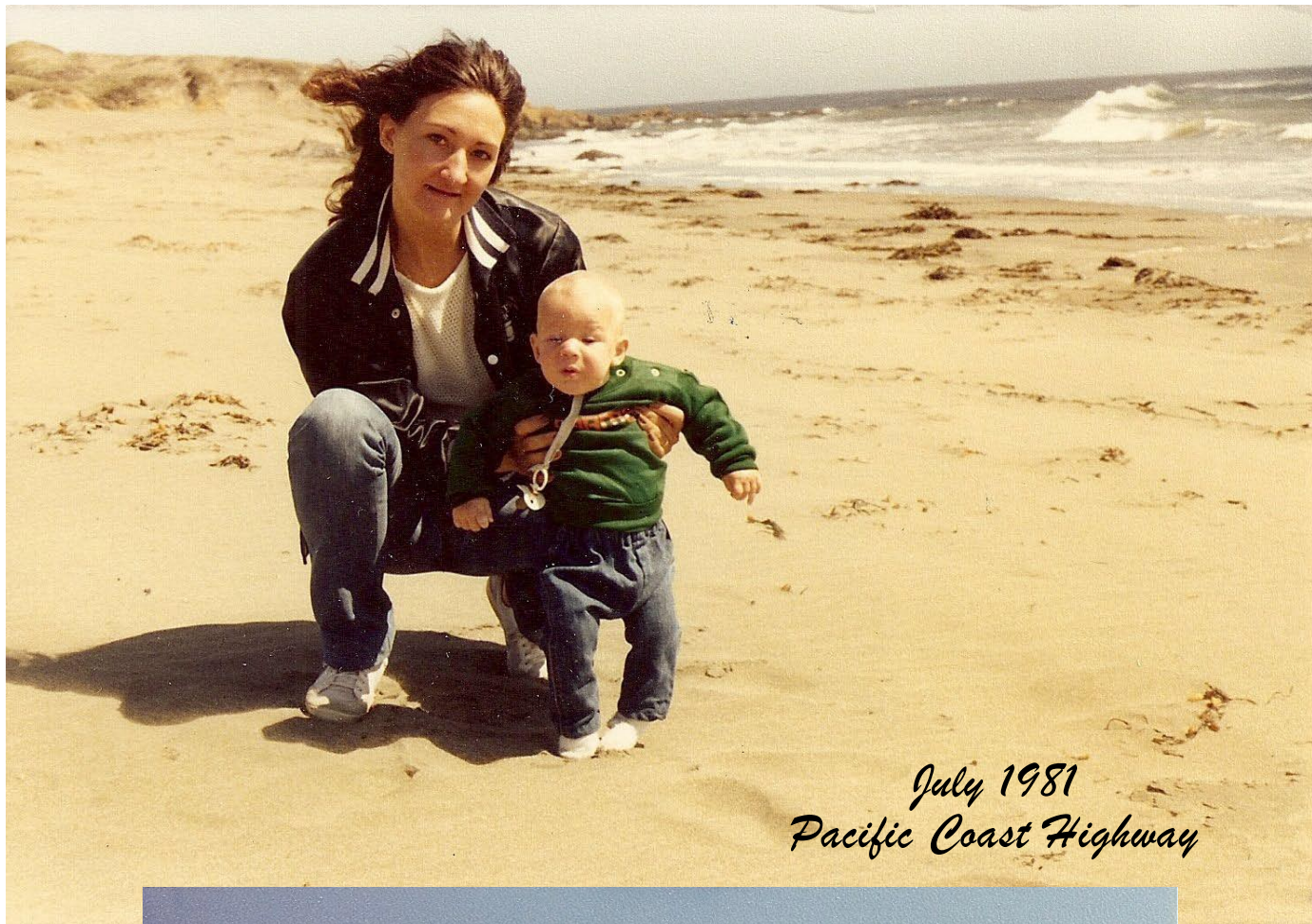
We stopped in Cambria to shoot a beautiful sunset.



*July 1981*  
*Pacific Coast Highway*

These photos were obviously taken on the trip back home, as indicated by my son wearing his "Carmel" tourist sweatshirt we bought him.





*July 1981  
Pacific Coast Highway*





And the last stop before heading home from this road trip was the Dutch village of Solvang, which I've been to a few times. This photo of my son was taken in a restaurant in the village.





*September 1981*

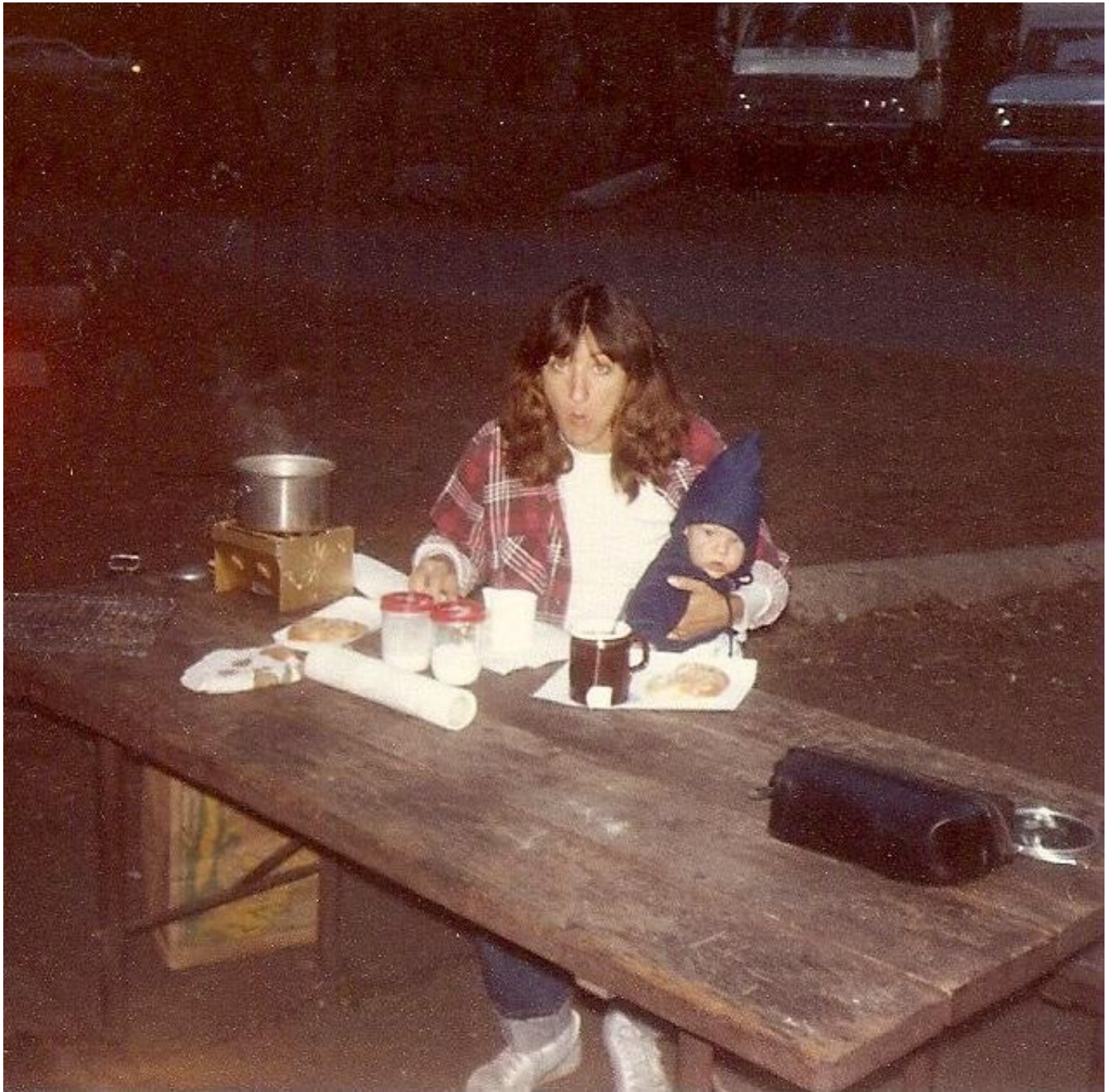
*Camping in  
Yosemite National Park  
California*

## *September 1981- Yosemite National Park*

Camping in Yosemite with a 6-month old baby...what can I say? Bad idea. The tent wasn't checked before leaving home and it was rotted and had some holes. The weather thundered and threatened to rain all night but luckily the rain gods looked down on me with compassion. I had enough to deal with sleeping on a hard rock ground in a sleeping bag with a baby crying and fussing all night. Apparently he didn't like camping. We did some hiking up to the waterfalls with the baby in one of those things they had in the 80's to carry the baby in that you wore kind of like a backpack but in the front of you. I camped a lot before I had a baby, but this was not an enjoyable trip.



*September 1981 - Yosemite National Park*





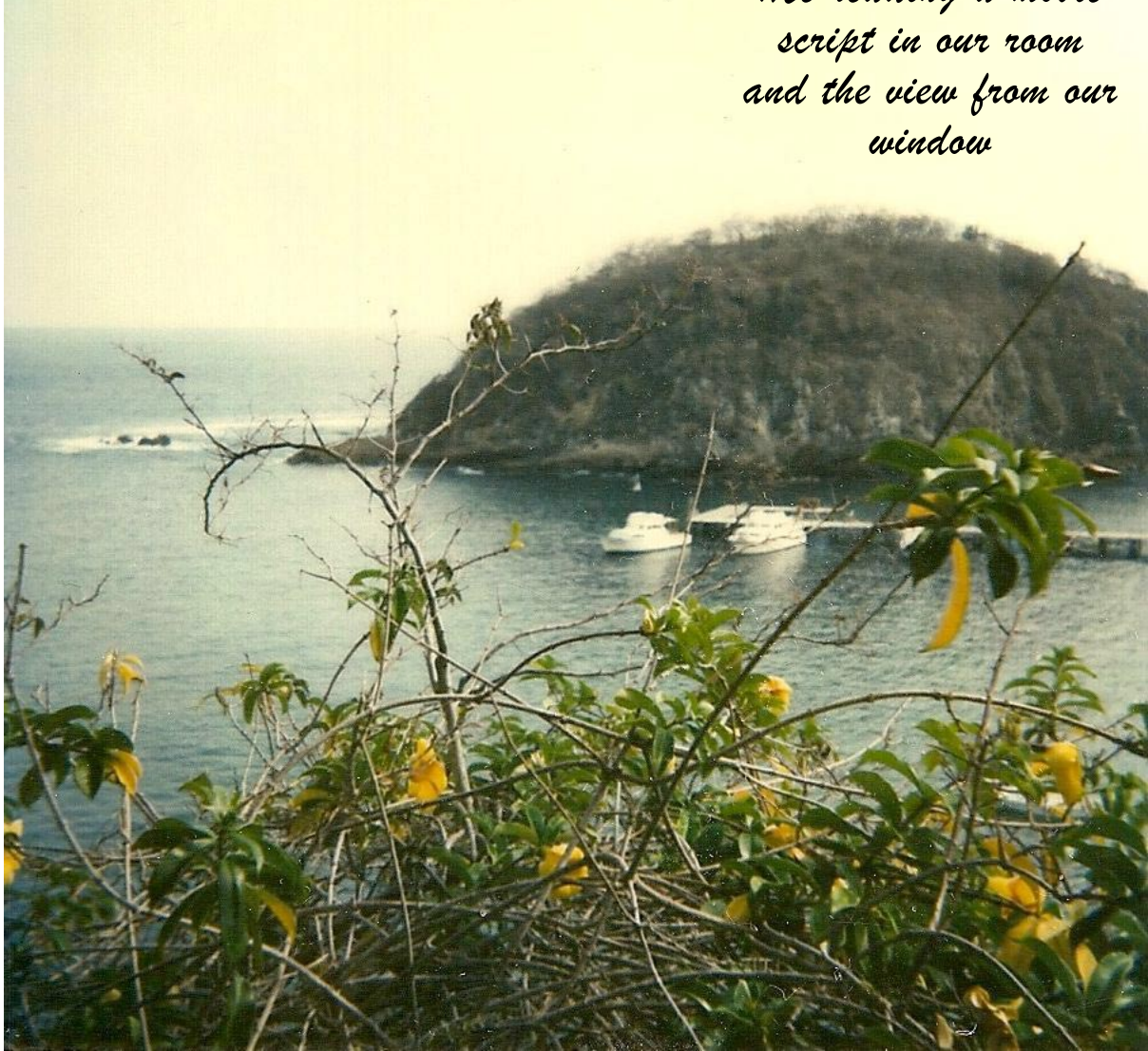
*May 1982*

*Playa Blanca,  
Mexico*



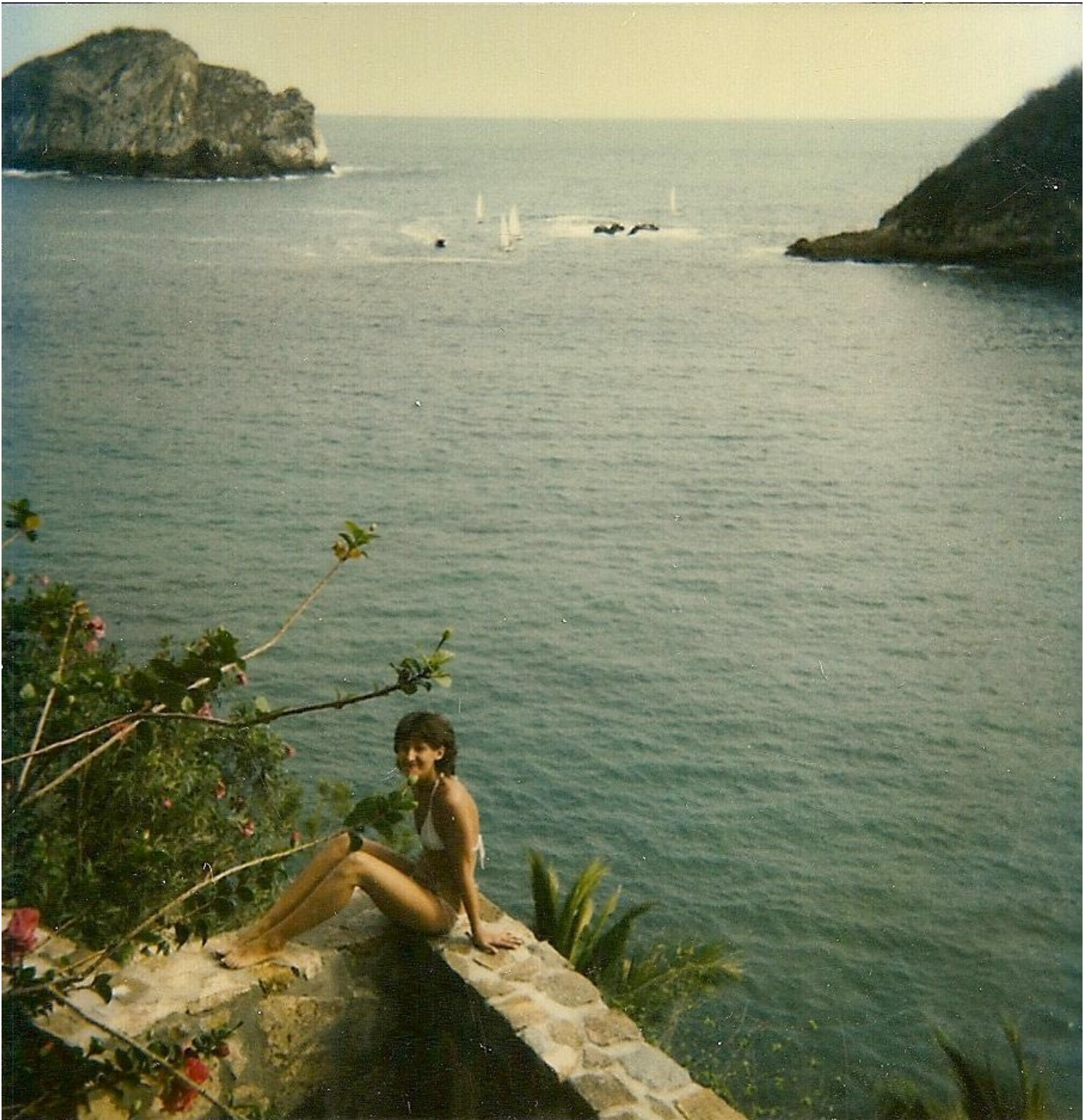
My ex-husband and I took a trip to Playa Blanca, Mexico in 1981. They had a drought that year so all the foliage was dried up and it didn't look anything like the travel brochures. We left our son with my parents and I remember we missed the baby too much to enjoy that trip.... but I also went horseback riding there along a ridge high up over the water, while my ex being a semi pro played some tennis.

*May 1982  
Playa Blanca, Mexico  
Me reading a movie  
script in our room  
and the view from our  
window*



*May 1982  
Playa Blanca, Mexico*

*We sitting on the wall at the bottom of the  
stairway that led down to the water's edge.*





*December 1982*

*Lake Tahoe,  
California*



*December 1982  
Lake Tahoe, California*

A road trip up to Lake Tahoe, California to visit Grandpa Lou at Christmas.





*December 1982  
Lake Tahoe, California*

*December 1982  
Lake Tahoe, California*



Although not his very first encounter with snow, this was Adam's first snowman.



*December 1983*

*Skiing Trip  
Big Bear, California*

*December 1983*  
*Big Bear, California*

The week after Christmas we drove up to Big Bear for my first ski lesson. Friends of ours had a cabin that they let us use for a few nights. My parents were visiting, so they got to chase Adam around while I had my lesson and my ex-husband was up on the big hills since he knew how to ski. Son wanted to wear my goggles and put my skis on. He would get his chance the following year for his first ski lesson.



*December 1983  
Big Bear, California*



*December 1983  
Big Bear, California*





*February 1984*

*Skiing Trip  
Mammoth, California*

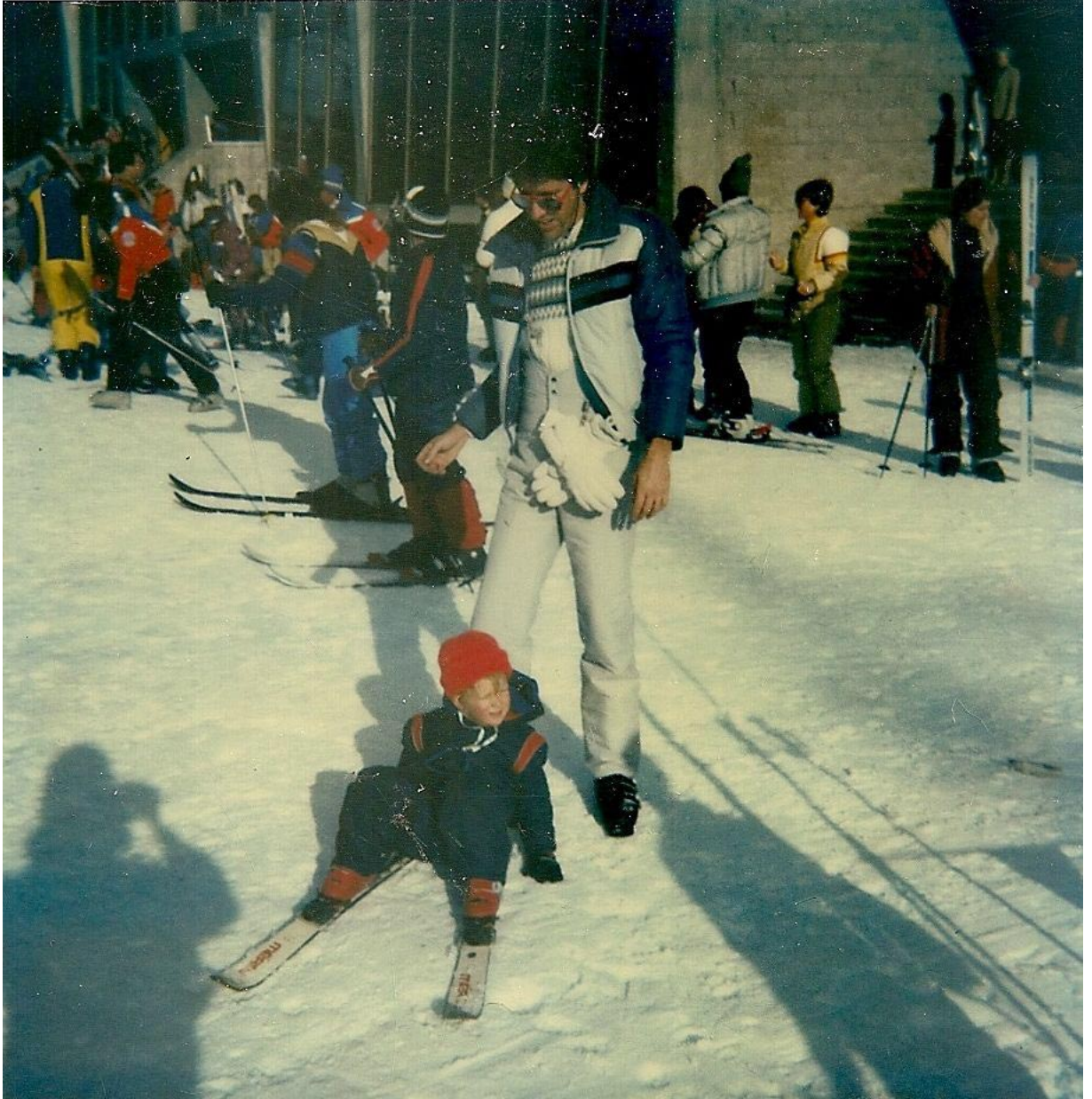


*February 1984*  
*Mammoth, California*

We drove up to Mammoth for another ski trip and stayed in a really nice condo. Adam got his first ski lesson, but we had to tell a fib about his age. Since he was so tall and talked so mature for his age of 3 1/2, we said he was 5. He did really well through the first half of the class. But then a girl instructor asked me how old he was. I told the truth, and she said he did great for his age but was getting really tired and that's why they had the age at 5. He didn't finish the second half of the class and had fun playing in the snow with some newfound friends.



*February 1984  
Mammoth, California*



*February 1984  
Mammoth, California*



*February 1984  
Mammoth, California*

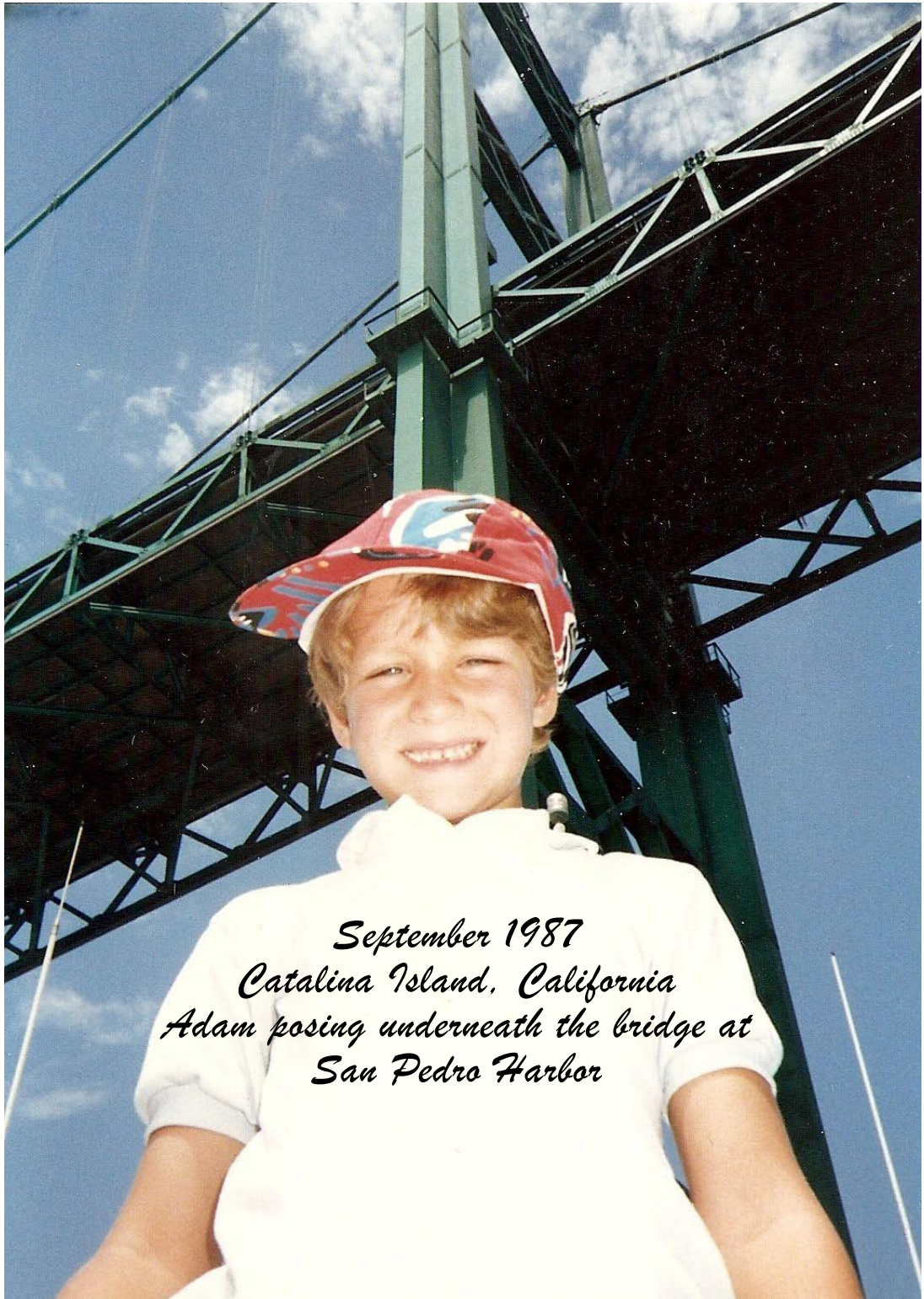




*September 1987*

*Catalina Island,  
California*

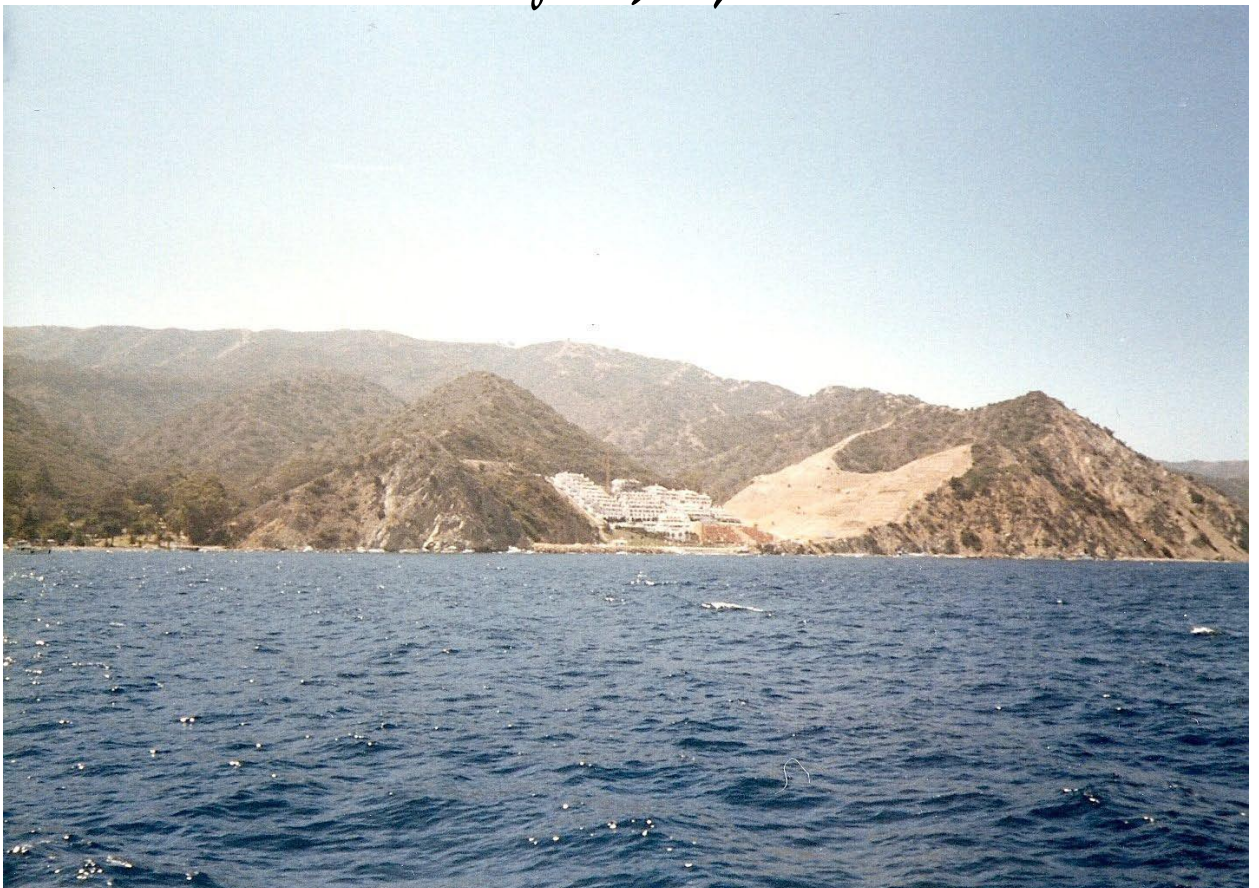
My parents visited us often in Los Angeles, and on this particular visit we decided to take the ferry boat to Catalina. It was lovely weather except for the ride back. I cannot be on a boat in an enclosed area without getting seasick. I must be out in the open air at all times. While everyone else stayed inside the ferry and kept warm, on the way back it was late and getting cold, and I had to stand out on the deck freezing for the entire ride back to San Pedro harbor. But it was fun to watch the dolphins swimming along besides the boat.



*September 1987  
Catalina Island, California  
Adam posing underneath the bridge at  
San Pedro Harbor*

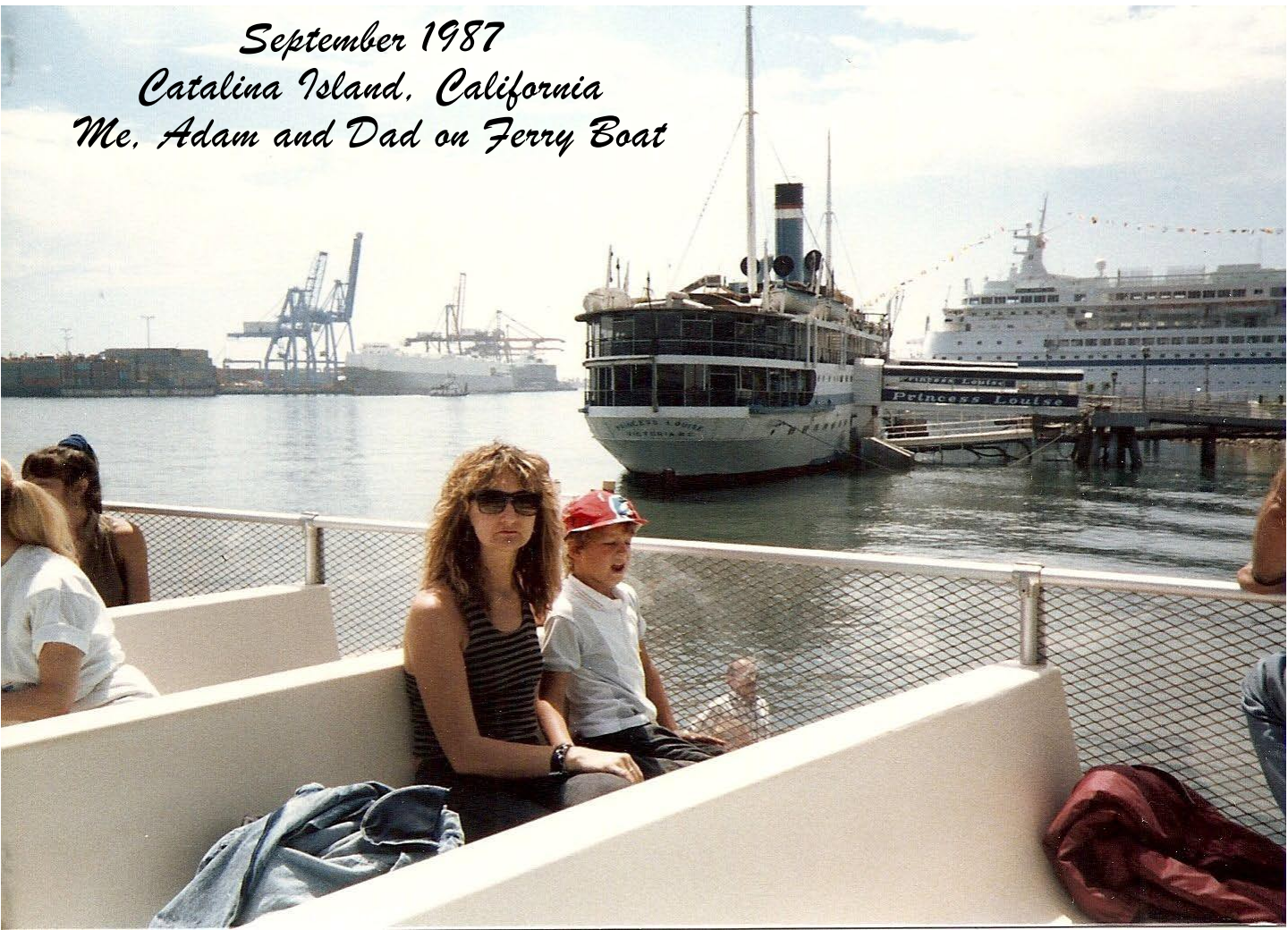


*September 1987  
Catalina Island, California  
Views from Ferry Boat*

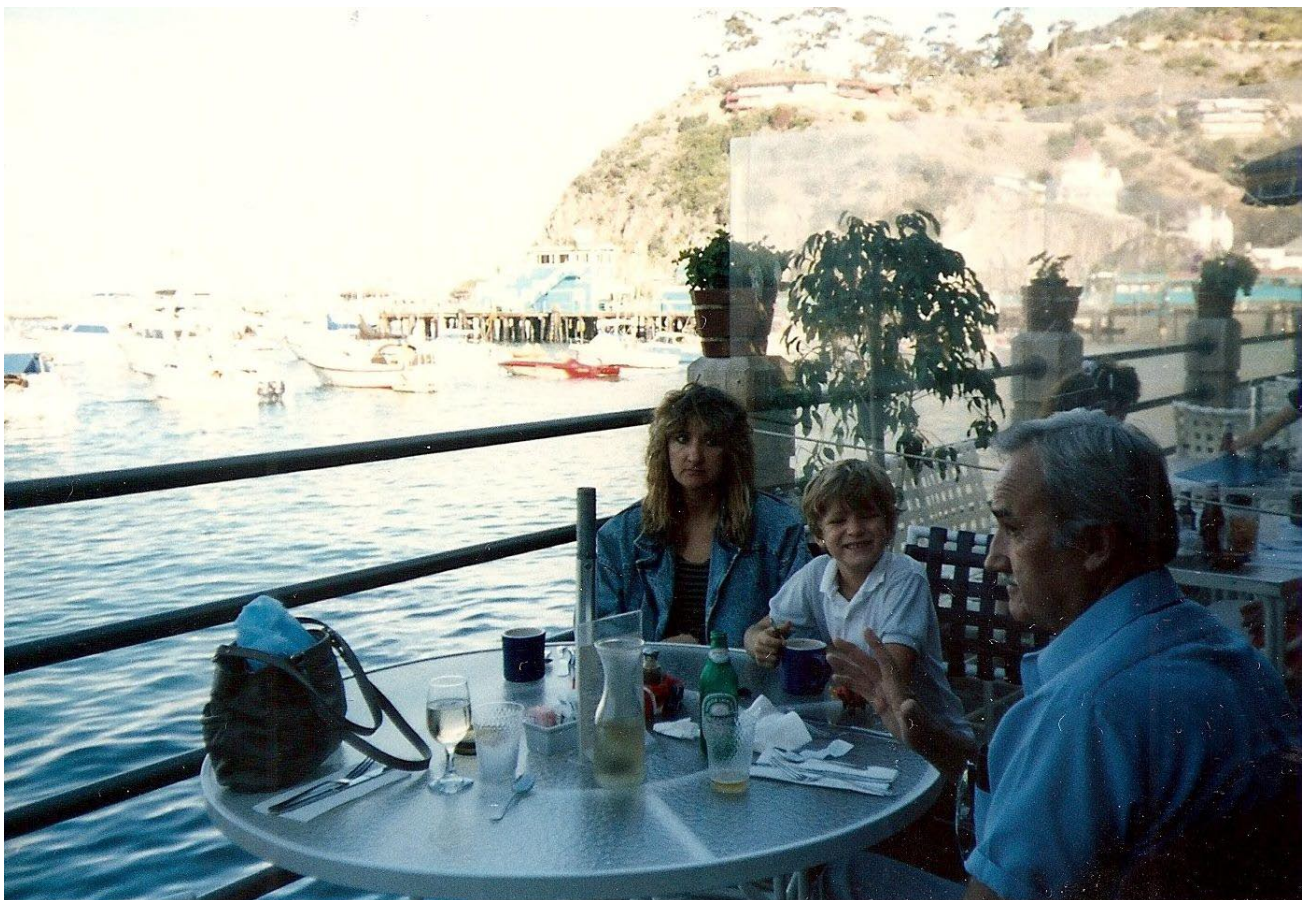




*September 1987  
Catalina Island, California  
Me, Adam and Dad on Ferry Boat*







*September 1987  
Catalina Island, California  
Lunch and a scenic drive in a golf cart*



*September 1987  
Catalina Island, California  
Me and Adam  
Waiting to catch the ferry home*





*April 1988*

*Palm Springs,  
California*



*April 1988  
Palm Springs,  
California  
Adam enjoying  
the pool  
and jacuzzi*

I've been to Palm Springs numerous times but never took any photos. My parents took these on our trip there together.





*April 1988  
Palm Springs,  
California  
Adam enjoying  
the jacuzzi*

*April 1988  
Palm Springs, California  
Adam on the tram*



*April 1988 - Palm Springs, California  
At the Mountaintop Cafe*



*April 1988 - Palm Springs, California*

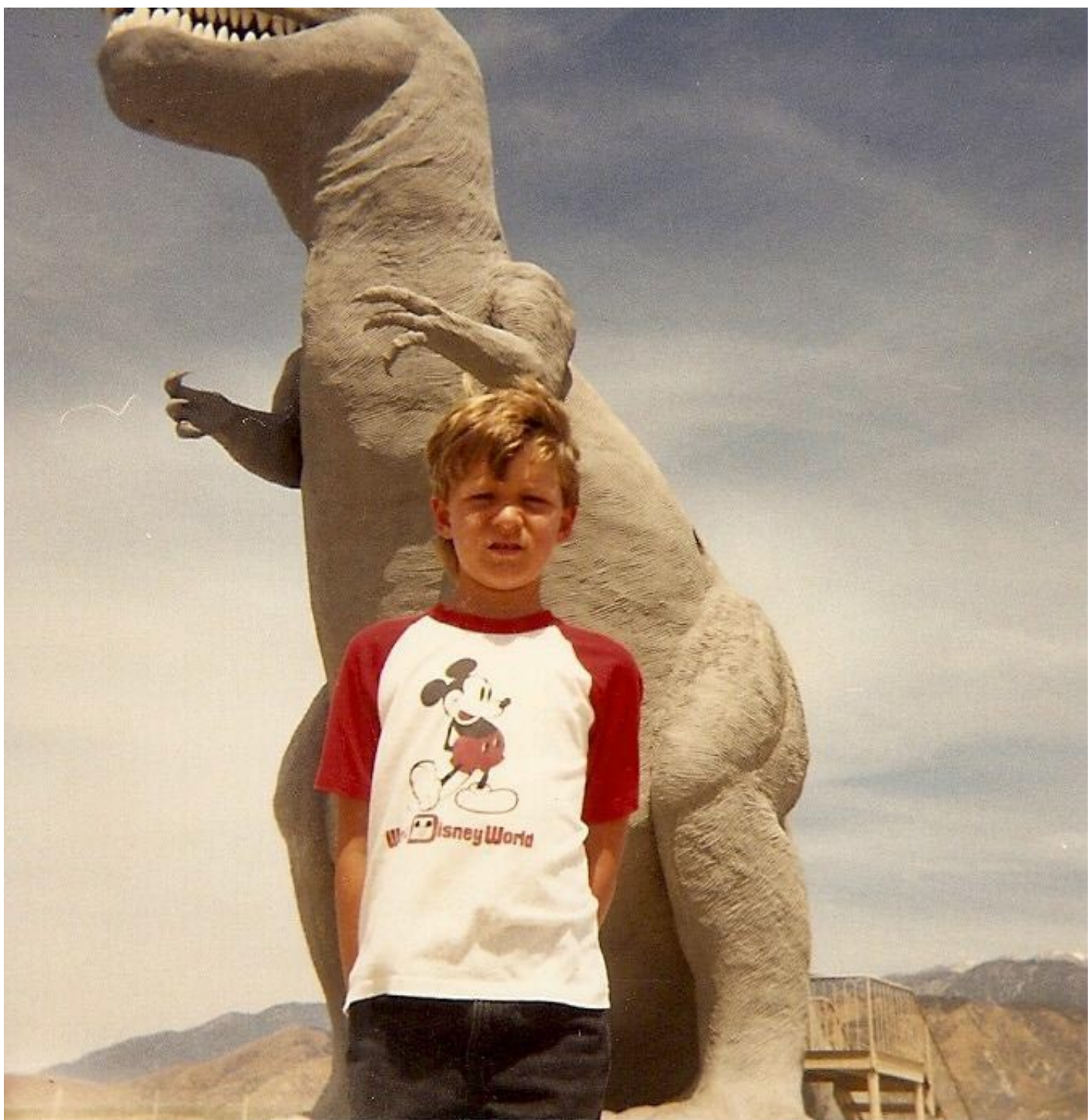
On all my trips to Palm Springs this was the only time I stopped to visit the crazy looking dinosaurs. All you need is a 7-year old boy yelling that we just had to stop and see the dinosaurs on the way home. So, here is Adam posing with the brontosaurus....





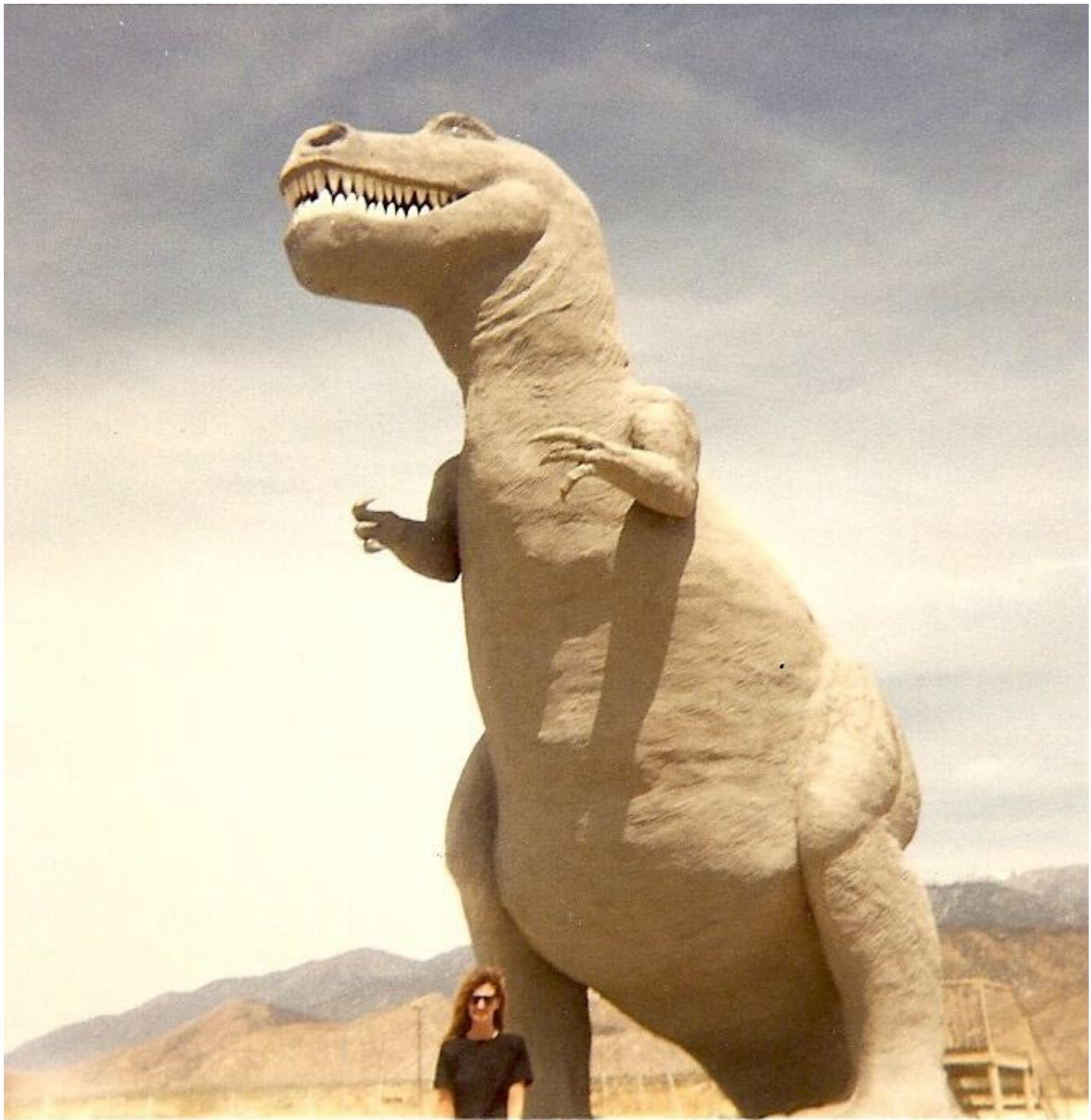
*April 1988 - Palm Springs, California*

...and T-Rex.



*April 1988 - Palm Springs, California*

...and I got in there and posed with T-Rex, too.





*July 1988*

*Baltimore Harbor,  
Maryland and  
Washington DC*

*July 1988 - Baltimore Harbor,  
Maryland and Washington D. C.*

On one of our many summer trips to New Jersey to visit my parents, we took a road trip from there down to Baltimore Harbor, Maryland and Washington D.C. At 7-years old, Adam was thrilled to go to the space museum in Washington, as he was aspiring to go to Space Camp when he reached the age requirement of 10 years old. He did get to spend a week at NASA in Florida learning how to set off small rockets and other space oddities.



*July 1988 - Washington D. C.*



*July 1988 - Washington D. C.*



*July 1988 - Baltimore Harbor, Maryland*



*July 1988 - Baltimore Harbor, Maryland*

Adam and I went inside this old submarine. It was so small and tight quartered inside and very claustrophobic. I can't imagine how grown men fit in there let alone stayed on there for days or weeks deep under the water.





We stopped off at Fort McHenry the birthplace of the national anthem.

*July 1988 - Baltimore, Maryland  
Adam at Fort McHenry*

