

**Tuesday July 25, 2000**

The morning blossomed with an impeccable blue sky, the likes of which we are not privy to in our home area. Last night we had a little visitor. It was a raccoon, and there are a lot of them, supporting themselves with food left by campers. We had spilled some snack crackers on the ground and they cleaned them up. We connected and disconnected the rig and bid Rancho Oso adieu.

Heading north to Solvang, we passed a large picturesque lake, named Lake Cachuma. This lake has been around since 1953, and is the source of recreation for many persons.

Solvang, the Danish village nestled in the valley, was as busy as ever with hordes of tourists doing their thing. The ostrich farm is still a popular stop for children. We had eaten our ostrich steaks that we purchased there and were not impressed.

The highway winds north along the coast through Pismo Beach and the temperature dropped to a chilly (for us) 64 degrees! How quickly the thermometer rises when we turn away from the coast and go inland. Back up to the 80's we go!

As we proceeded north on highway 101 we noticed a large change. Where once there were miles of grassland for cattle, there are now thousands of acres of grapes. We had heard about the infestations that have plagued the vineyards in northern and southern California and apparently these were the replacements for them.

We had made reservations for tonight at a Thousand Trails park called Morgan Hill. It is in Morgan Hill by the way, and is a nice park located at the foot of the coastal mountains. The sun goes down and it cools off quickly. We plan to stay here all day tomorrow and leave for Redwood City to visit the Harris's Thursday.

We plan to use the pool here tomorrow.

