Chapter 20

More Pajaro Dunes

We started documentary picture of the oldest seven grandkids on the entry poach in San Francisco before we went down to the beach house. Logan was not born yet.

The following pictures are from the last August before we bought Cyprus 24.

















At one of our last rentals, we had no hot tub, so we built a human carwash.

Every time we went down to Pajaro Dunes, we passed a driveway near a tennis court. This time we noticed there was a for sale sign advertising a 1/7 share in a house called, Cypress 24. We were always curious about houses for sale so we went and looked at it. Anne walked through, looked and said we had to buy. I totally agreed and we offered \$3000 over the \$350,000 price. Our offer was accepted and we were now entitled to occupy our beach house once every seven weeks for a week. We enjoyed our weeks at Cypress 24 some 90 times before we sold our share.



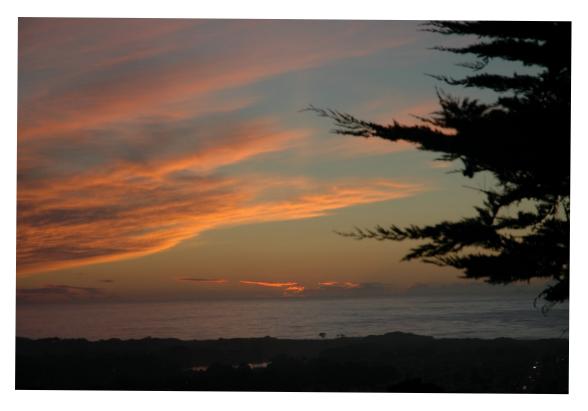




introduction to our new beach house.

Cypress 24 was a delightful improvement over the rentals. We had a large parking lot, four bedrooms, and a great central open space. It was over 4000 sq. ft. We next invited the bridge group down for a weekend visit. We had Ed and Vips, Bill and Carol, Roger and Margie. The house tended to be very restful for some, but the bridge went on. The weekend ended with a glorious sunset. No one remembers who won or how many hands were played. It was great weekend







And a last memory of this year at the beach is this picture of someone's simple joy.

We bought our 1/7th share of this beach house in 2004. We sold it some 14 years later for the same price we paid. In the next chapters I will use the photographs of the kids year-by-year to document their growth, over the next 10 years along with our joy of the beach