## Sharon's History Addenda

In going through more old photos and finding stuff that jogged other old memories, I will attempt to put them together in this chapter and hopefully add a little to the previous history. These I will try to keep in chronological order as they only supplement what came before.



This photo is from either 1950 or 1951. It was from the May Pole part of a May Day Celebration at the day care I was attending. Am I in the military or in a band?? And anyone who dresses a kid that age in white is just asking for dirt or mud.

My family made several different trips to Portland, Oregon to visit my



mom's sisters, Rose and Nettie. When we stayed with them, they often took us to see some of the local tourist attractions. Here's a photo of an historic rail car from 1953.

Somewhere around first grade, we moved to a ranch style house in the Saratoga foothills that had a large backyard bordering on a prune orchard. There was no fence, so it gave our dog, George, a lot of yard to run around in.





One day my dad and I built a dog house for him. We covered the inside walls with painted sheetrock, complete with a baseboard at the floor, and curtains on the door. He was so proud of it, that when my mom came home from work, he greeted her at the car and led her into the back yard to show off his new house.



Between first and fifth grades, I attended Mariposa Private School, a very small school run by a husband and wife retired school teachers out of their home. First through third grades were in one room and forth through eighth were in another. At the end of my fifth grade year, they decided to close the school and really retire. Here is a picture of the entire school from that year, 1957. I am in the center of the front row.

Shortly after that, we moved up to the summit of the Santa Cruz mountains and I transferred to Saint Mary's Grammar School in Los Gatos. That year or the next is when my dad and I started to build the split wood fence to surround our yard out of the old redwood stump we found down in the canyon. Here is a picture of part of the fence and our dog, George.





Billy Jones Wild Cat Railroad is mentioned in other chapters as one of our local



attractions. These pictures are from 1958, when he still ran his railroad on his ranch property. That's me in the right hand photo with Billy Jones tending the engine.



And our teepee camping tent that my mom sewed out of heavy canvas. It was the best tent I've ever slept in with a cozy campfire in the middle.

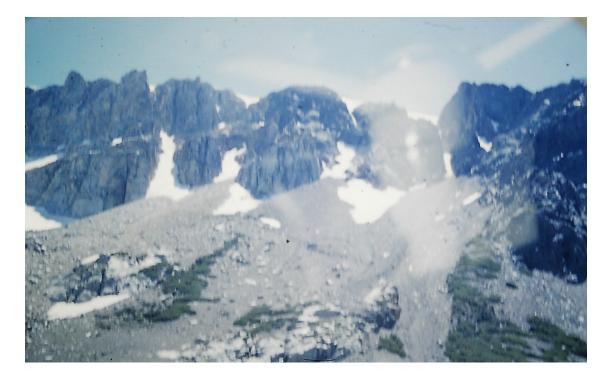


A photo of me and my mom in the canoe my dad built during that 1958 summer vacation camping at Lake Tenaya in Yosemite. The lake was in the high country. It was very deep at the center and the water was very cold. Wading above the knees was a real challenge.

After a week there, we crossed over Tioga Pass to the East and down to Mono Lake for another week of camping in the sage brush desert. Here are photos of the desert by Mono Lake.







The surrounding mountains still had a lot of snow even in August.



Here's a picture of our car with our canoe on top in our driveway. There's also a bit of the fence we built on the left side.





In 1959, there was an expo of the AeroTrain at the San Jose Train Depot. Here are a couple of photos of it, one with me next to it. When I found these pictures, Jerry and I did web search on it and found there were several different AeroTrains, none of which was this one.

A photo from my birthday that year.

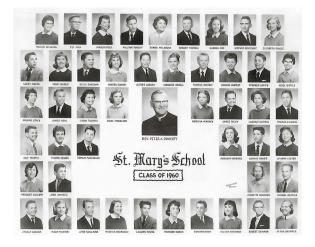


Confirmation is a big thing in the Roman Catholic religion. It's when you confirm that your baptism by your parents is real. They



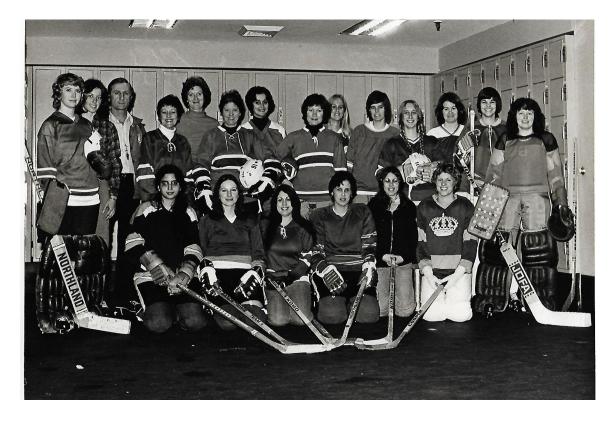
hold a ceremony like a graduation to commemorate the event. You have to choose a confirmation name to validate the event. I chose my mother's mother's name, Margaret, for mine.

In 1960, I graduated from 8<sup>th</sup> grade, ready for high school. My photo is in the second row from top, third from the right.



## 1964, High School Graduation





Seal's Booster Women's Hockey Team, 1976 (me on far right)



Me and my owl