

Tuesday December 17  
1996

## California

Bobby is going on a Xmas  
Vacation to see his friends  
in California. Mom wanted  
me out through Xmas and  
then go home to Pittsburgh  
when Bob goes home. Kenny  
had enough frequent flyer  
miles to pay for Bobby  
and my plane trips, so I was  
going up with Bobby which  
made me happy. I don't want  
to travel by plane by myself.

I was to take Access up  
to Bobby's place of work  
and then his friend would  
drive us to the airport  
about 4:30 PM for a 6 PM  
flight.

But because I'm very clumsy  
when I'm nervous, I stepped  
out of Access without waiting  
for the driver and fell on the  
curb, couldn't hardly get up,  
my coat got dirty, the driver  
helped me and then Bobby arrived.

I "clipped" my leg, pretty good, but thank fully I didn't break skin and Bobby helped me to his office where I met a lot of his friends and laughed a lot. Finally his friend Steve arrived and drove us to the airport, traffic flowed very well and being I was on a wheel chair the attendants let us on the plane early. We were told we had a free seat in between which gave us lots of body freedom. But to our "chagrin" they sold the extra seat to a little Chinese woman who wanted the end seat so Bobby sat in the middle, his arms folded across his stomach the whole trip but only laughter kept us going. The next 5 hours we were met by Ken, Mia + Michelle to my surprise.

Wednesday December 18

We called Sammie and wished her a Happy 7th Birthday!

It felt very strange sleeping at Ken's the first night, it was difficult knowing where my clothes, medicines, etc were. I slept in the living room my own little bathroom; my neck ached because of arthritis, but I had that at home also, Bob occupied the upper bedroom because he had to use the steps. The baby was sick at least a week before so Ken and Mia caught her flu and everyone became very ill. Ken and Mia were throwing up and had very sick upper stomachs, the baby cried a lot, didn't eat very well and on top of that she had "molars" breaking thru, so all in all it was a very bad day and I was not any use to anyone. Bobby went

shopping so I would have  
food for him and me and  
he and I made stew.

Ken & Ma didn't eat  
any for a couple days, but  
believe it or not Michelle  
downed a little without  
throwing up. I think she  
was over the flu but  
her gums, hurt her a lot!

Thursday December 19

Everyone with the flu slept a lot today. Ken watched Michelle and then laid down then Ma kept an eye on Michelle later Bab and I took an evening off and left Ken, Ma and Michelle to themselves and went to a very gorgeous, big Entertainment Center, 21 theaters - we saw "Mars attack" very awesome had popcorn and pop and then between shows we went across the way to "Champs" and had a wonderful dinner, went back to the theater and saw "She-mirror has 2 faces" with Barbara Streisand, Bobby saw this movie 5 times. It was a beautiful movie. The movement home as I should say Ken's and they were all asleep. ♡

Friday December 20

Everyone felt better today. And on this day it was decided that I would go to Fairfield, <sup>Bobby</sup> his old home town where he was in California working. When I talked to Ken and Mia I told them that Michelle wouldn't let me play with her, she only wanted to be with Mommy and Daddy. And I felt worthless and the day was awfully long so Kenny said I had a choice, I could stay with them till Bobby came back from his Xmas vacation or I could go home alone. I hate to get a plane by myself so I said I'd like to go on to Fairfield, and that interfere with Bob but stay in a Hotel Room, Bobby made all the reservations and Ken paid for everything.

<sup>all</sup>  
We went out to dinner Friday  
nite to a Italian Restaurant  
Bobby didn't realize he was  
catching some sort of stomach  
flu, and with all he ate  
at dinner, plus chocolate  
cake at Ken's, because  
Reche Nesbitt's Mother and  
Dad were in town from  
Eastmont so they invited  
Ken to see the new home  
and had coffee and cake.

Well to get back to Bobby  
he was sick all nite,  
no one knew, he had  
diarrhea and vomited in  
the tub, cause he couldn't  
get off the toilet, so he  
had very little sleep.  
So now Bobby was sick.

Saturday  
December 21

Bobby woke up  
feeling very tired and  
sick but we still  
had breakfast with  
Sammy Palumbo, then  
we said our goodbyes  
and started out on our  
trip to Fairfield. As we  
were driving, which  
would have taken 6 hours.  
I looked at Bob, he was  
so pale & had a fever.  
I begged him about 4 times  
to stop on the way and  
get some sleep and we  
could get up early Sunday  
morning & continue our  
drive, to and behold he  
did agree and we stopped  
at the "Goodnite" motel, he  
slept 4 or 5 hours, we went to get  
a bite at Donny's and then he and I  
returned to the room to get some more  
rest, the front desk will call us  
at 5 AM but when I heard the phone ring  
I thought it was early morning but when



Bobby looked at his watch, it said 1:15 AM, either I dreamt it rang, or someone called the wrong number. Being we were dressed, Bobby felt rested, we left at about 1:45 AM and it was raining horribly!

Sunday December 22

Bobby finally reached Fairfield about lunch time, we settled in at the Fairfield Inn, it was very nice. They had a beautiful breakfast room, we had a continental breakfast (free) each day we were there.

Monday December 23

Today is Linda's 38th Birthday. We called her and wished her the best of days. Bobby met with some of his friends and I stayed in the hotel room. We did do some grocery shopping so I would have food to eat. Bobby had a dinner with his friends, I didn't want to interfere with his previously planned Xmas week.

Tuesday December 24

Xmas Eve was tonite and Debbie Travers invited us to XMAS Eve dinner. Bobby said I would have to go. We had a nice time with Debbie, Harry, the 3 kids and Jose.

Wednesday December 25

We went to the store and I bought Xmas candy and put it into 2 metal cans with Santa Claus's face & body. We also went to Xmas Dinner at Reuben. There were about 14 people there. The supper was delicious! Bob took me back to the Inn and he returned to their home again. It would be the last time he would see them for a while.

Thursday - December 26

We checked out of the Inn and went to San Francisco where we checked into the Hilton, right by the airport. We picked up Jose and took him with us because he, Bobby and two other friends were going to a play. We had lunch but by the time I went to sleep, I became ill, either I had a cold or bad stomach.

Friday - December 27

We checked out and caught a plane about 1 P.M. - California time. I was so sick, I almost think I was going to ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> make it home. Thank God! Help us - We reached Pittsburg about 9 P.M. - our time. Jan and Don picked us up - Thank God!

They drove us to SEI to pick up Sab's car which was parked there the 10 days

I don't think I'll ever travel again. I'm getting too old to change my daily routine. It just takes too much out of me!!

Thank You Sabby was with me, the whole way. I tried very hard to let Bobby have his fun, I'm sorry things didn't work out at Kenney, but I didn't want to travel back to Pittsburgh, by myself, so Bobby made all the changes in order to keep me with him, so I thanked him very much and Kenney paid for our rooms and expenses for the cars we used.

That's it - Goodbye!