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TRANSMITTAL SLIP		DATE	19 JAN 1981
TO: Gary			
ROOM NO.	BUILDING		
REMARKS:			
Attached is a copy of Trip Diary for CA/Hawaii trip file. The original was sent to DCI w/note we would make copies for family after he reviews. Original never came back from DCI (he said something last week about wanting to add to the diary).			
FROM: Mary			
ROOM NO.	BUILDING	EXTENSION	

DIARY OF ADMIRAL & MRS. TURNER'S TRIP TO CALIFORNIA/HAWAII

19 - 28 December 1980

19-21 December 1980

We left Dulles at 10:30 for San Diego. Laurie met us at the airport and we went back to her house after an intermediate stop at the Naval Communications Station where I tried to find out what was going on in Washington with regard to the latest Iranian reply on the hostage situation. There wasn't enough for me to consider turning around and going back home.

Laurie's house looks very nice with Grandma Turner's furniture and other possessions scattered all around and our dining room table and buffet. We took Laurie out to dinner at a new waterfront shopping complex by the old ferry piers and then trundled into bed early as we were sleepy from the time change.

Saturday Laurie went to concert practice in the morning; we then drove to LaJolla and a new shopping center and spent a generally relaxing day shopping and driving. At suppertime, we went over to [redacted] in San Diego and had dinner with them, [redacted]. On Sunday, we went to Laurie's Episcopal church and heard her sing in the choir, though there wasn't much use of the choir in the service. We had a nice lunch along with [redacted] from our Security force at the main dining room of the Hotel Dell. Afterwards, we drove back to LaJolla and had a nice visit with [redacted]. An interesting point here is that five or six years ago when I saw [redacted] just after he had gone to work for Teledyne Ryan he told me it was just great to be in the private sector and don't put it off too long. This time he admitted he was a bit bored with in effect being a consultant. Apparently they are phasing him down. We had a quiet evening at Laurie's. The next morning we left at 10:00 for Hawaii.

22-28 December 1980

We arrived in Honolulu just after lunchtime. We were astounded at the number of highrises on the Waikiki skyline, especially those that are far back from the beach. We also noted a vast new runway that had been built out into the lagoon and a very long taxi ride for the aircraft. At that it still only takes you to a "Wiki-Wiki" bus that takes you into the main terminal. From there you have to drive around the inter-island terminal where we caught an Aloha airline flight to Maui. [redacted] from our office was waiting for us and drove us the 50-minute trip to [redacted] condominium on the northwest corner of the island.

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The development [] is in was just past the Kapaalua Bay Hotel. It is a group of ten or eleven four-unit condominium buildings. From the outside they look like city dwellings rather than something that belongs in Polynesia. Inside, [] is a rather plush two and one-half bedroom, three-bath apartment. It has a nice balcony but no place from which you can get any sun. We settled into the master bedroom suite, including canope bed with mirrors all above and around.

STAT

We quickly found the swimming pool and hot tub that the development has and enjoyed both. We began to soak in the view from the porch. It looks across the Molokai channel to the eastern half of Molokai Island. This made it particularly pleasant, even more so than just looking out at the ocean. We were plenty ready for bed with another two-hour time change behind us.

The 23rd, 24th and 25th we were by ourselves. We played a daily game of tennis and made a daily trip to the hot tub and swimming pool. We had a scrumptious dinner at the Kapaalua Bay Hotel's Veranda Room one night. Generally speaking, we loafed and I worked on some think pieces. Patricia read The Covenant and I read a spy novel. We soaked up a lot of sun.

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On Christmas night, [] daughter and son-in-law arrived. We expected them but did not expect the couple they brought with them, [] moved into the half-bedroom off the living room. They were with us the 26th and 27th. On one of those days, Patricia and I made a trip to Lahaina which we had last seen in 1959. It was then a sleepy little town; it's now a sleazy tourist boardwalk. The number of hotels and condominium developments between Lahaina and Kapaalua is just unbelievable. On Sunday, the 28th, we took the [] to a scrumptious buffet luncheon at the Kapaalua Bay Hotel. Later in the afternoon, we drove to the airport and headed back to Honolulu.

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