

Citizens of America...

Well here we are, and after being a frump on Saturday (“bad week”) I decided to get out of L.A. (I know... “What? Bored in L.A.?”) and here we go to... **Malibu! Jaguar!**



Note the pics are taken after I’ve been all the way north, and I’m headed back to L.A. so the coast is on my side of the road...

Yeah that’s the way it is... “scrub along the sea”. Note that most of “Malibu” is movie-star-homes on a very small strip, rich-nobodies on the hillside, “county land” mostly. Malibu is 17 miles of coastline...

Help! The last Word “Weekend” had no page breaks. This one does. How can I get rid of page-breaks as nobody (I don’t think) actually prints this stuff...



Malibu (and points north) is great off-season. During the summer, it's a stop/go slo-mo parade of RV's...

Long ago on the Pacific Coast Highway (PCH aka Rt.1) I made it to within 50 mi. of the Oregon border. Really I want to try all-the-way-to-Canada. The Jaguar is not driver-friendly right now (too noisy, hi-effort in town) although *winter* is Jaguar-friendly. Note the next pic... The Jag will not start when hot (like "driving in-town" hot). I dunno why, not "starter solenoid" but some electrical component that will not electrify-itself. I asked the mech about it (oh yeah you'll like this [Rewire the car \(\\$4K!\) or just let it cool off](#) he said). But I have learned this shutdown procedure when on a trip:

- 1) Park heading *into the wind*
- 2) Pop the hood (do not unlatch the safety-lever)
- 3) Wedge a film-can so an inch of airflow gets under the hood

Really this works great. Most of the time. Today after my one shut-off (for lunch) I turned the key (which just "turns the electrical system

on”)... Oh no! No little-red-light which says “Energized!”. Ha! Ever the optimist I say **False negative!** And push the starter button **Vroom!** Oh yeah when you own a Jaguar you must be radiating-optimism always...



Don't forget to pull the can and close the hood prior to departure...

Continuing down the coast I took a number of shots,



Oh Baby! Oh Baby! Oh Baby! OOOhhhhhhh.....

Oops. Sorry. Sometimes I get carried away.... Oh well to continue...



OK just a couple more Jag-pics then *lunch time...*



Long ago a biker-buddy told me of Neptunes Net... This place has two kinds of reviews on *Citysearch*... Raves and rants... Now, how can I not like a place where the reviewer starts out by calling it a **glorified roadside shack** but hey "I was in the neighborhood"...





Awesome! Well, calamari-awesome, fish-awesome, the shrimp **ugh.**



Well, that's it for Jaguar/Malibu but... Yesterday I was out/about Marina del Rey (1mi from my apartment) and took some pics (stories worth telling)... Below is **Water Terrace** which was apartments but...



...got condo-converted. I was scheduled to move in. Oh well...

Here's a topic change... Venice beach (the next beachfront town south of Marina del Rey)... Hasidim bicyclist! This guy had photographers scrambling, the crowd roaring! **He was great!**



Note the city piles up the beach-sand in the winter, to protect the shops and bike-path from storms...

Lotus *Elise*. This is the #1 toy in L.A. (for the moment). About \$50K and worth it as a *toy* i.e. this isn't much of a daily-driver....



Ever wonder why “Venice” is called Venice? Canals! Running along the beachfront and (of course) all oh-so-beautiful.....



Hey I'm impressed by this stuff... Fun to walk the neighborhood!
And... I love statues! Wooden ships and Iron Men!



Well that's all for this weekend... Tuesday will bring mucho heartburn
as I once-again launch myself into the fray of **USAF vs. The
American Taxpayer**. Now, *if I only knew what side I was on...*

Cheers!

Paul P.

