

Carson's Profile

Written by Carson Kerr

Wednesday, 09 March 2011 21:06 - Last Updated Friday, 16 September 2011 09:35



CARSON'S TRAVEL PROFILE

Profession: Marketing/ Entrepreneur, Law Student

Twitter Handle: @CarsonKerr

Age Range: 25-29

Status: Married, with one toddler son and one infant daughter

Spouse: Jo

Favorite Airport: Denver

Favorite Hotels: The Body Holiday in Saint Lucia, Luxor in Las Vegas, Waldorf Astoria in New York City

Favorite Airlines: Southwest, Delta, Allegiant

Preferred Travel Credit Cards: Chase Freedom Rewards

Typical Departure City: Lexington (LEX), Cincinnati (CVG), Louisville (SDF)

Favorite Cities (so far): New York City, Florence, Los Angeles, Seattle, Santorini

A great vacation can include: All the best aspects of human life: Good Company, Good Food, Family, Adventure, Fear, Uncertainty, and Problem Solving. Oh and space travel

Best Travel tip: Pack extra underwear and don't use a Wan Li Da brand suitcase, they tend to rip.

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Favorite activities: Time with Family and Friends, Aquariums, Sports, Technology Dabbling, and of course Traveling

Favorite sports teams: University of Kentucky Wildcats, Cincinnati Reds

Favorite TV shows: LOST, Battlestar Galactica, Fringe, The Big Bang Theory, The Walking Dead, Weeds, Family Guy, and The History Channel

Favorite Genres of Music: Alternative Rock, House, Techno, Classical, Country

Favorite Websites: teamcoco.com , facebook.com , bit.ly

Favorite Wine: Shiraz and Cabernet

Top three best travel moments:



Kansas, USA 1996 - After road tripping out west from Kentucky via Wisconsin to Montana, down to Colorado and Kansas we came upon an unbelievable four, count them, four rainbows spread across the vast plains.



Daytona Beach, Florida 1995 - After attending Space Camp with my father at Cape Canaveral and Kennedy Space Center, we decided to stay south a couple of extra days. One of the most memorable experiences from the trip was when dad let me drive our Mazda Navajo on the beach there at Daytona.



Isle of Santorini, Greece - Spending three full days in a place as beautiful as this puts your mind at ease. Spending that time with people you love and people you love to have fun with, makes it all the better. Our days and nights on the Island of Santorini were some of the best and most memorable of my life, despite the mind numbing effects of the local beer, Mythos.

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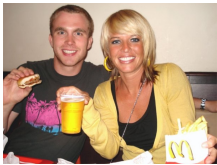
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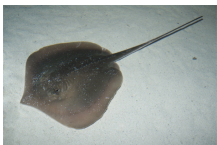
Top three worst travel moments:



The Wall Drug, South Dakota, 1996 - I don't know that I would call it my worst travel moment of all time but it certainly wasn't my best. Aunt Lu and dad had the family loaded in the family mini van and we set course for WEST. We made our way North and West for what seemed like eons in child time and we ended up at the world famous Wall Drug. Aunt Lu talked about "The Wall Drug" non-stop for 36 hours, we saw signs for Wall Drug for 36 hours, and we wondered for 36 hours what this place could be. Finally, we arrived at our destination. To this day, I don't know what Wall Drug is.



Milan, Italy 2008 - (*A terrible day comprised of delayed flights from Greece, rechecking bags for connections, rain, delayed trains, and cat feces, all culminating to missing the Pepper concert at the Musicdrome in Milan.* - Jill Kerr Tepe) I'd like to add the fact that we were starving and searching unrelentingly for a McDonald's that served beer, a rarity that can not be experienced stateside. It seemed to me (without my glasses) that every single "M" Metro Station sign was a signal for the beloved Golden Arches. Mere mirages, mere mirages. We did eventually find a McDonald's and dined on cheeseburgers and beer!



Hilton Head Island, South Carolina 1993 - Every year our grandmother would take us to stay in a big house with her other two children's families, aunts, uncles and cousins -- no one was left behind. We rode bicycles, built sand castles and played in the waves. This particular year, I just happened to be the lucky grandchild awarded with a trip to the emergency room, having been stung by a stingray. I was about 8 years old and to this day I don't know that I have experienced a pain so severe as that of the venomous dermal dentical (barbed stinger, I use

[Wikipedia](#)

) of that ray.

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