



Bilbo on his camel ride to the Khafre Pyramid in Giza Egypt 1975

Fri. Mar. 14

Sunday, April 20, 1975

110th Day—255 days to follow

Got up for the market, after lunch went to Evozone to talk to Sarah about my decision to bag Beirut because it would cost 100\$ more than Rhodes. Worked on my paper all day. At around 10:00 we were all to meet at 59 to go drinking & dancing. After a little while we all went to the Plaka, a long walk. We all sang songs arm & arm, very obnoxiously thru Kolonada Sq & Syntagma Sq. When we got there we bumped into the other half of our group who had left earlier. Mark was hilarious & Brinks & Nifeye couldn't drink because of the bet with Sarah. (But as I found out later they had cheated - pure piss) We all danced up a storm in a discotheque with American music. Dance with Carla, Jeannie, & Suzie mostly. Walked home with Suzie at 3:30 AM. Had a good talk. at the other 4 times we were so tired.

Sat. Mar. 15 after we were settled, Hamman, a little boy with a big smile Monday, April 21, 1975 showed us 111th Day—254 days to follow around, did cartwheels, & handstands for us. We got lost, but he showed us the way back.

Got up at 11:00, ran around getting last minute stuff until we left on the bus to the airport at 2:30. Drank a beer at the airport with Walleye, Nifeye, & Brinks. Played spades with Stan on the plane, beat him bad. Saw the mountains & desert partly, coming into Africa. Went thru the baggage, passport etc. hassle. The airport was amazing; stumpy U.N. troops from Indonesia, pajamas, robes, beggar etc. Ended up on a bus, went to the hotel. Saw bus with people hanging out, with legs out the window etc. Checked into the hotel, got stuck for 5 min. on the elevator, rooming with Stan, shower with ~~water~~ curtain in the room, view of Cairo from 11th floor. The "hotel" has a piano & a TV, with 2 channels. Walked around ↑

Giza Egypt:
Khafre
(Chephren)
Pyramid and the
Sphinx
2600BC

Liz, Suzie,
Carla, Rick,
Julie, Walli,
Jeannie





The Sphinx with Khafre and Khufu Pyramids 1899



Dr. Izaat, Bilbo, Cindy L, Jim H, Betsy G, Susie, Lee, Cynthia, Jackie, Rick, Stephen, Terri, Walli, Linda, Stan
Ms. & Dr. Emery, Jeannie, Peggy, Liz N, Martha, Julia, Brinks, Cindy M, Betsy R, Sarah M, Carla, Sarah R, Mary T,
Our Egypt group on spring break in front of the Sphinx in March 1975
Liz M, Jim Gill

Sun. Mar. 16

Tuesday, April 22, 1975

112th Day—253 days to follow

(Stan found a cockroach in his pocket)
What a day! Suzie, our neighbor now wakes us up at 7:30. Had an omelet for breakfast. We all walked to the American U. in Cairo by Tahreer (Liberation) Sq. Mr. Izat Naguib is our leader. Dr. Dean Blanning told us about the U. & Egypt & toured us around. Then there was a boring lecture, because of the speaker, not because of the subject which was Ancient Egypt. We then took a bus along the Nile to Dr. Blanning's house. We ate out in his back yard, a fabulous meal. Then we took a bus tour of Old Cairo, poor Cairo, took lots of pictures of people lying & sitting in the dirt, smoking hookahs, donkeys & carts everywhere, chickens, cats etc. Saw the city of the dead, citadels, minarets, & mosques. Then walked around the ba-

earth with the Mohammad ~~bro~~ bro-
thers. We played games, thumb wrestled, sang,
Wednesday, April 23, 1975 laughed, climbed
113th Day—252 days to follow the mast. The 2
sys were really funny, what a super time.

care for a little while, pretty bazaar
place. Before ^{that} we went to the Papyrus
place on the Nile. They showed us how they
make the ancient paper, saw marble carver &
mat maker. Came back, went to play bas-
ketball, ~~to~~ practising for the game Tues.
Played on the dirt court at the U.
After ~~the~~ a girls game ended. Came back
(Soup, oily rice, & chicken, beer)
set with Lacer for the 3 course
meal, then played the piano with people
singing for a while. Then I was talked
into going to a movie, but the movie
wasn't on, so Stan, Nips, Gill, Sarah M.,
& Lacer ^{+ I} ended up walking around for
a while, went to the Nile & found out we
could rent a sailboat. ^{we went} After 1 1/2 hrs at 2
pounds (\$3.50) for 6 people total. Ecstasy,
we bought beers & zig-zagged back & ↑



Cairo Egypt street scene



Cairo Egypt street



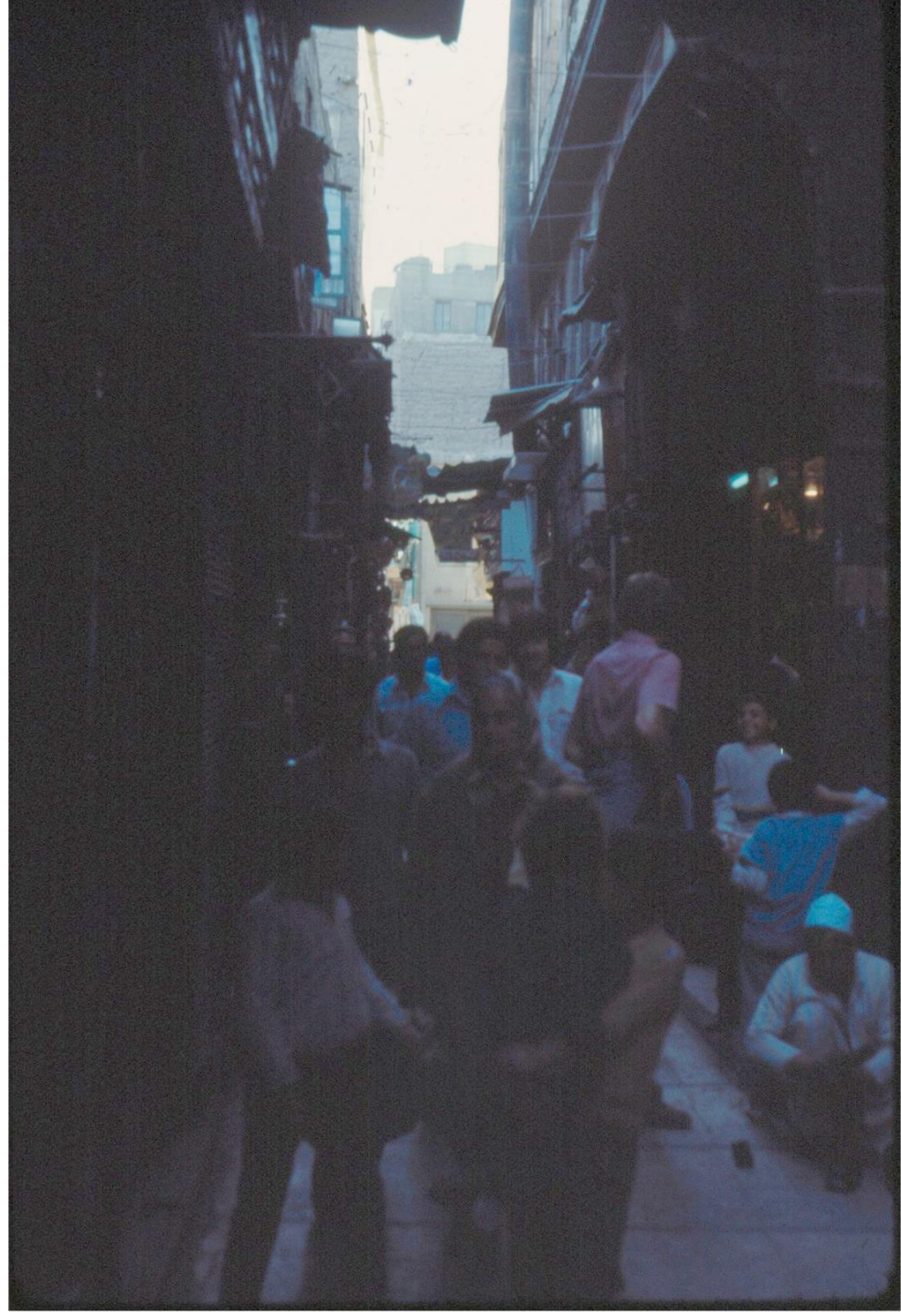
Cairo Egypt street



Cairo Egypt – Khan el Khalil Bazaar, Abdel Nasser poster

Rick and Stan in
the Cairo Market

Artisan making a chess board





Cairo Egypt – Khan el Khalil Bazaar



Cairo Egypt – Khan el Khalil Bazaar, smoking hookah



Cairo Egypt – smoking hookahs



Cairo Egypt – Nippi and Brinks in front of one of the rare bars

NOTE: a) Importation and exportation of
 U.S. Dollars
 U.S.A. 2
 b) Temporary Visa - three days

Visa

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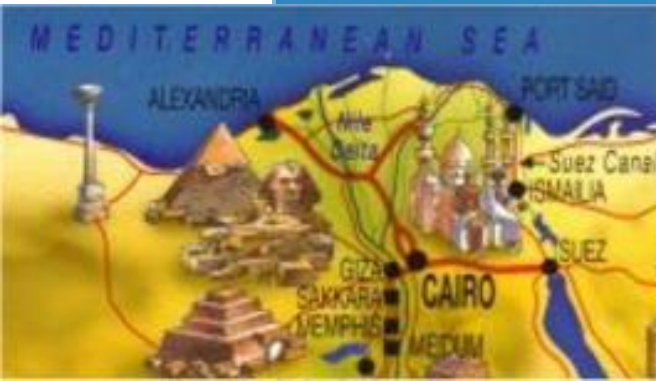


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My temporary visa for Egypt with numerous stamps and signatures

Mediterranean Sea



Maps of Egypt



Mon. Mar. 17

Thursday, April 24, 1975

114th Day—251 days to follow

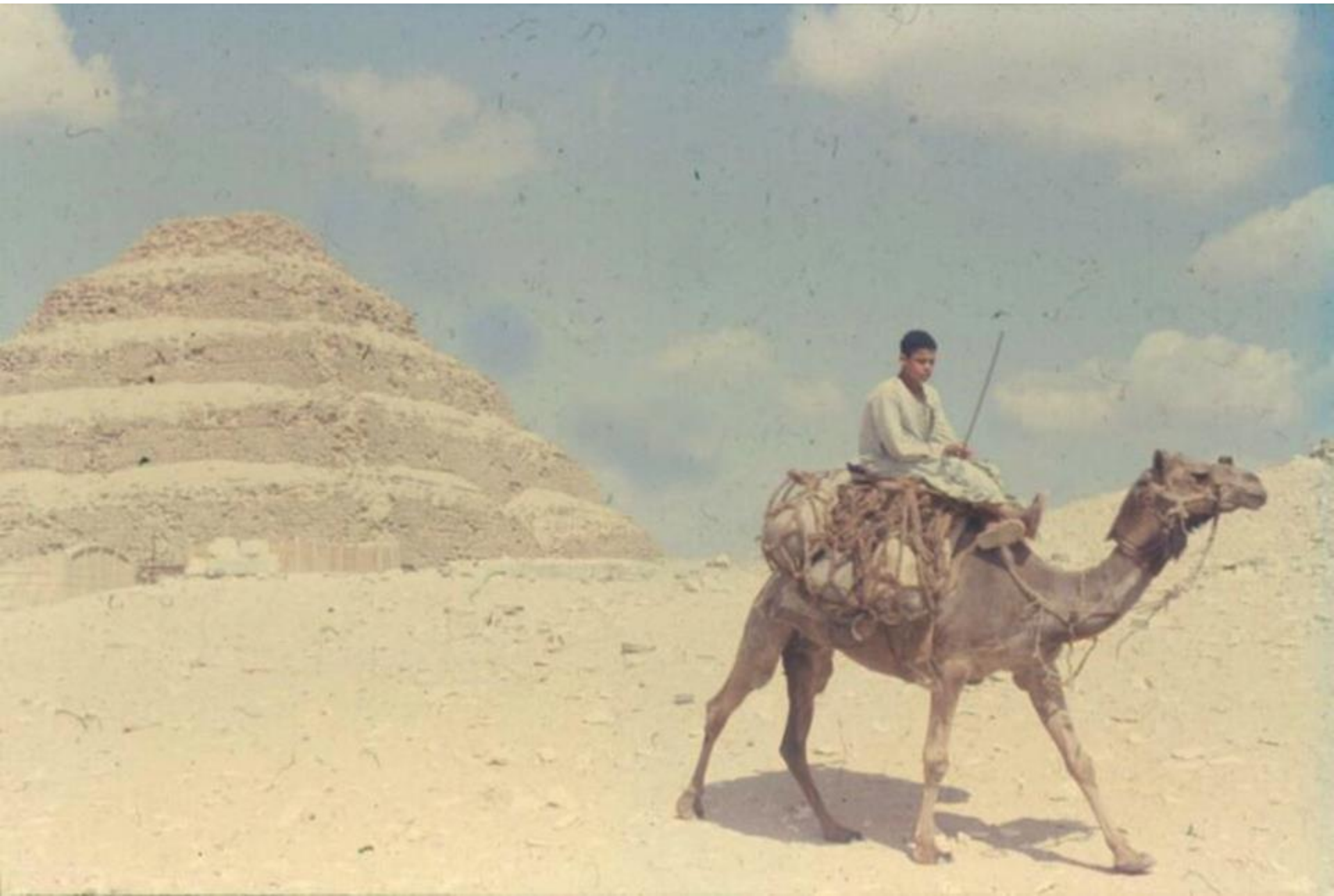
Had trouble getting up today. We took the tour bus to Sakkarra, the 6 stepped pyramid 200' high. Begging children along the road, the girls wouldn't let us take pictures of them. Saw water buffalo, camels, donkeys, chickens, ducks, sheep, white herons etc. alongside the road in the rural area. Lived in mud huts, ^{Kids begged by the bus} women washing dishes in the ~~the~~ ^{mud} irrigation ditch, (levers, hydroscrews, + oxen pulling a gear around in a circle - were methods used for moving water uphill to another ditch.) Sakkarra is at Memphis, ~~the~~ ancient Egypt's dominant city. Saw statue of Ramses II 40' long (half of it lying down), Walleye took his belly pie, saw workers smoothing stones

Quice = good shakrin = thank you
laa = no ? = yes

Friday, April 25, 1975

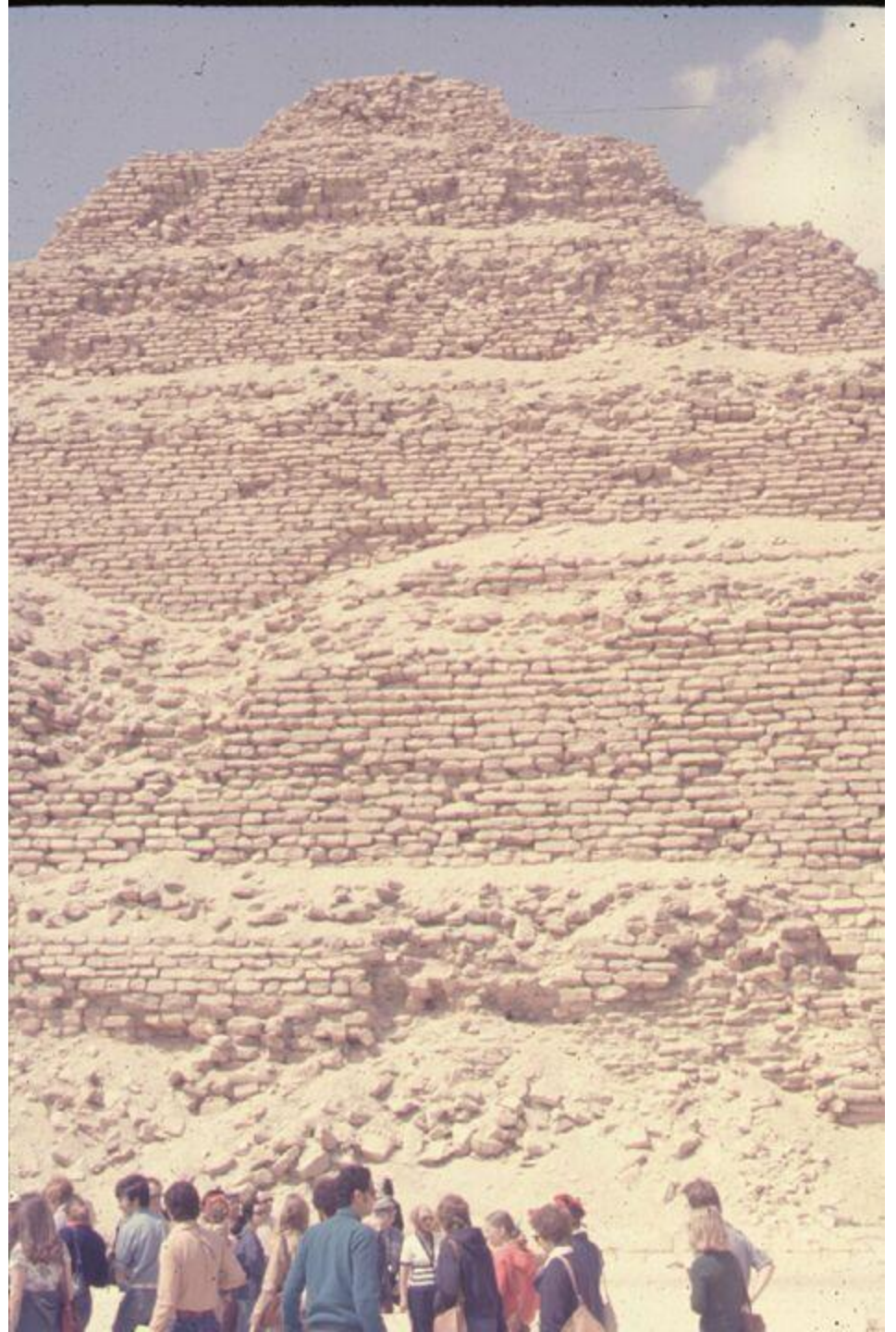
115th Day—250 days to follow

with a flat rock + the fine sand all around, saw inscriptions in color + relief on inside of one tomb, deep holes (100'). Went next to a small weaving village, watched the young men work on the looms, very fast + skillful, bought the rag rug for 2½ pounds (1 pound = ~~500~~ \$1.72, 1 pound = 100 piastres, 58 piastres = \$1.00), so it costed \$4.30 for ~~an~~ 6' by 4' rug ~~!~~. Then we went to Andrea to eat ~~an~~ on outside tables, fabulous meal; barbecued chicken, dolmades, etc. Then we went to the Great Pyramids which were kind of a disappointment, very touristy (high tourist season near Easter). Road camels for 25 piastres (I gave my guy 35 because he didn't hassel me). Everybody rode



Egyptian boy rides a camel near Step Pyramid of Djoser at Saqqara

Our tour group at the
Step Pyramid of Djoser at Saqqara 2600BC





Egyptian children ask for “baksheesh” (money) at our bus window, she sits on a burro

Saturday, April 26, 1975

116th Day—249 days to follow

one going by the biggest pyramid
Keops (record he said is 8 minutes running
to the top & back). We went down
into the pyramid thru a 4' high
tunnel angling down to a chamber
with very old graffiti on its walls.
^{Got our pic taken in front of the Sphinx.}
Rode back to the University & had a
lecture on the Coptic (Egyptian) Christian
Church from one of its high priests to
which we all fell asleep. Then we ate back
at the hotel & all went sailing on the
Nile (after we talked everybody into it after
last night). We all sang songs for an hour
& half in the breeze. All the sororities
girls sang their songs as well as the
5 Phi Psis on our boat. I climbed the mast.
Then we went to the Hilton & watched
Roulette & Black Jack in the Casino there.

Tues, Mar. 18

Sunday, April 27, 1975

117th Day—248 days to follow

After breakfast we went to the ~~the~~
Coptic Church museum in Old Cairo (the
really dirty-poor section). Had a tour of
friezes, stonework, paintings, tapestry, archi-
tecture etc. Visited a Coptic churches
afterwards which were "etsi ke etsi"
(Greek for so-so) interesting. We ate at the
U. & had until 2:30 (it was noon) to shop.
Some of us went to a couple shops a few
blocks from the U. that had camel seats (17\$
including shipping), inlaid boxes, brass & inlaid
plates, ivory work, woodcarvings, etc. Then Suzie,
Peggy, & I took a taxi to the bazarre
(the biggest one called Hkan Hkaleel).
Suzie bought her dad a snakeskin
wallet & I bought mine an inlaid ^{box} (with
Mother of Pearl & bone, made of mahogany.
Then we had to get back for the lectures

Great Khufu (Cheops) Pyramid of Giza
by John Brinker

[360 degrees Virtual Tour of Pyramids](#)

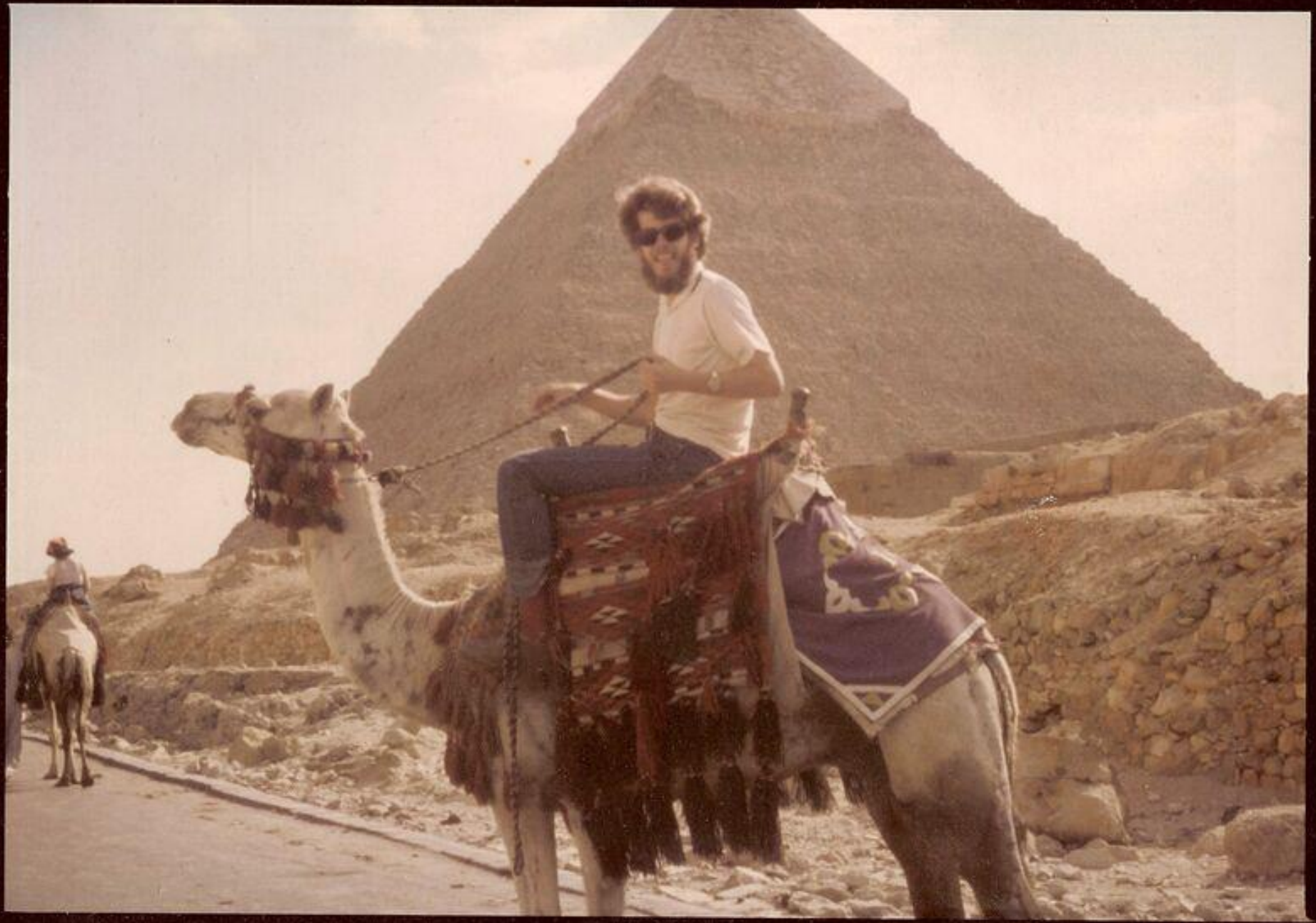




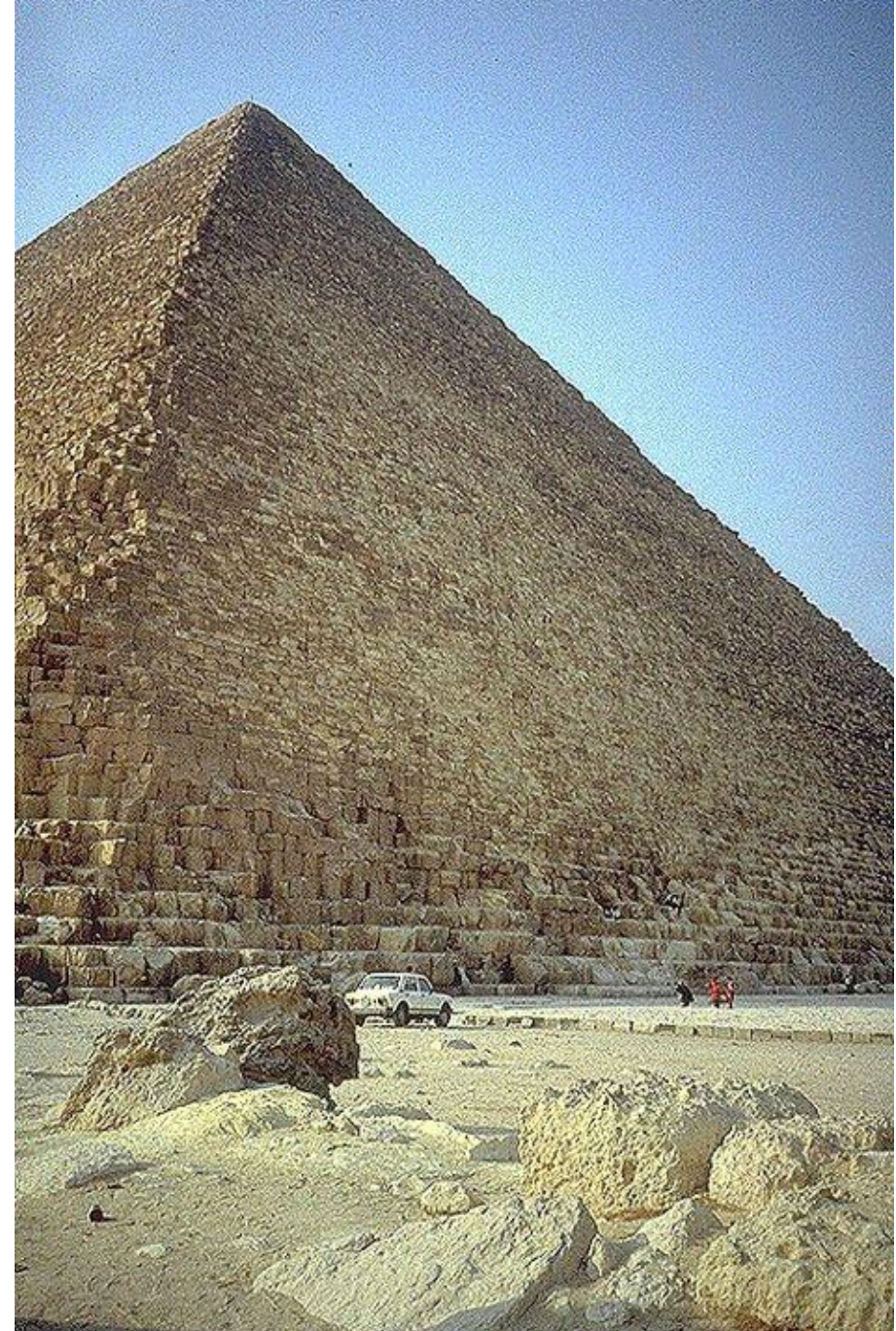
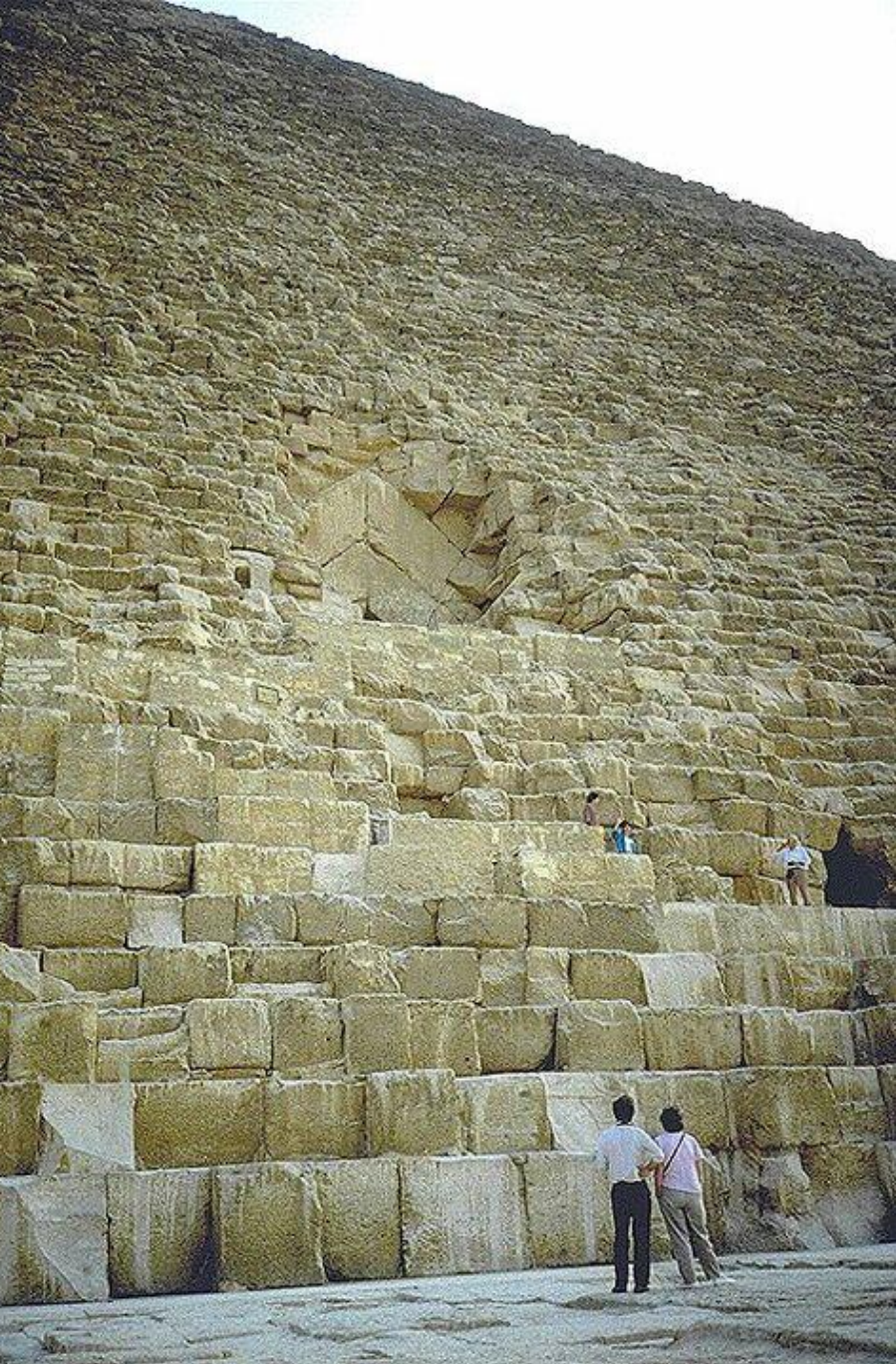
Bilbo ready for the camel ride



Looking back at the others on the bouncy camel ride



Bilbo on a camel in front of the Khafre Pyramid



Near the entrance to the Great Khufu (Cheops) Pyramid



[link to virtual pyramid tour](#)

The ramp we climbed down to the Pharaoh's tomb room





[Sound and Light show](#) about the Pyramids and Sphinx

Monday, April 28, 1975

118th Day—247 days to follow

which we didn't because our taxi driver got all screwed up. We couldn't stop laughing, he was laughing & rattling on & on in Arabic, he went the wrong way twice & finally after stopping & talking to 3 different English-Arabic speaking people, he figured out where we were going; American U. in Cairo. There is no such thing as lanes, lane change signals, ^{or} pedestrian right of way, ^{there are} very few traffic lights, & a ^{people all over the streets} swarm of traffic (bikes, carts, wagons, buses, horses, camels) in Cairo, & he was going 40-50mph thru it all. Then at a traffic light, the taxi in front of us backed up into us, so he got out & yelled ~~at us~~ for awhile. We were late for the lecture which everyone slept through, on Islamic religions.

Tuesday, April 29, 1975

119th Day—246 days to follow

Then right afterwards we had the Basketball game with the Universities Varsity team. Our team was Brinker, Kinsey, Neville, Wallace, Bailey, Wilson, & I. The stands were packed, our whole group was there, the chicks had some cheers. Dr. Emery was coach. It was a well fought game, 2 25 min. halves, & the worst refereeing we had ever witnessed, alot because many of the rules were different, & they wouldn't tell us until we committed the foul. We all played. We were up 8 pts. at the half, ^{it was neck & neck} then a 2nd half, largely because we, except for Brinks, Kinsey, Neville, & Wallace had ~~ever~~ only played once together before, & were out of shape, & they ^{had} played 3 4 hour practices a



Our DePauw basketball team beat the Egyptians!
Stan, Bilbo, Brinks, 2 guys from another college and Nippi





Luncheon at the Dean of the University of Cairo's house



Luncheon at the Dean of the University of Cairo's house
Jim Hedges talking to Jeannie, Liz N, Nippi, and Lee



The Egyptian waiter serving us. Liz, Bilbo, Lee, Nippi

a male singer, then another dancer, all in Arabic, swining & droning, each with a loob band of violins, tablas, tamborines, accordians, flutes etc. It cost 1 pound.

Wednesday, April 30, 1975

120th Day—245 days to follow

week plus many games. So they got a lead on us which we almost closed at the end, but it ended up 42 to 47 in their favor. Another example of our problems with the rules happened at the end after the 3 min. warning, we asked how much time left & the ref. held up 3 fingers. But in Africa that means the 3rd min. of those 3, not 3 min. left to go. But we weren't really ragged or anything, it was a good time. We ate back at the Green Valley Hotel & afterwards I played the piano for awhile until I got talked into going to see some folk singers & 2 belly dancers at this auditorium under a canvas bubble. There first was a comedian, then a belly dancer, next a lady singer, ↑

Wed. March 19 /

Thursday, May 1, 1975

121st Day—244 days to follow

After breakfast went to see some Islamic mosques. We had to put on canvas slippers at the door. We climbed a minaret at the first one, took some pics of Old Cairo below from the top. Took some group pictures at the 2nd mosque. The 3rd one was like a tall 4 sided cathedral, very rundown, with a room with a tomb in it. Then we went to the citadel, the huge modern mosque of Cairo with Muhammad Ali's tomb in it (the founder of Islam). It had beautiful rugs, chandeliers, carvings, stained glass, marble walls, stairways on the right of the altar with the wishing doorway. Then outside we took pictures of Cairo & the pyramids in the distance from the overlook. We ate lunch at the University & afterwards a bunch of us went to the American Express



Downtown Cairo Map



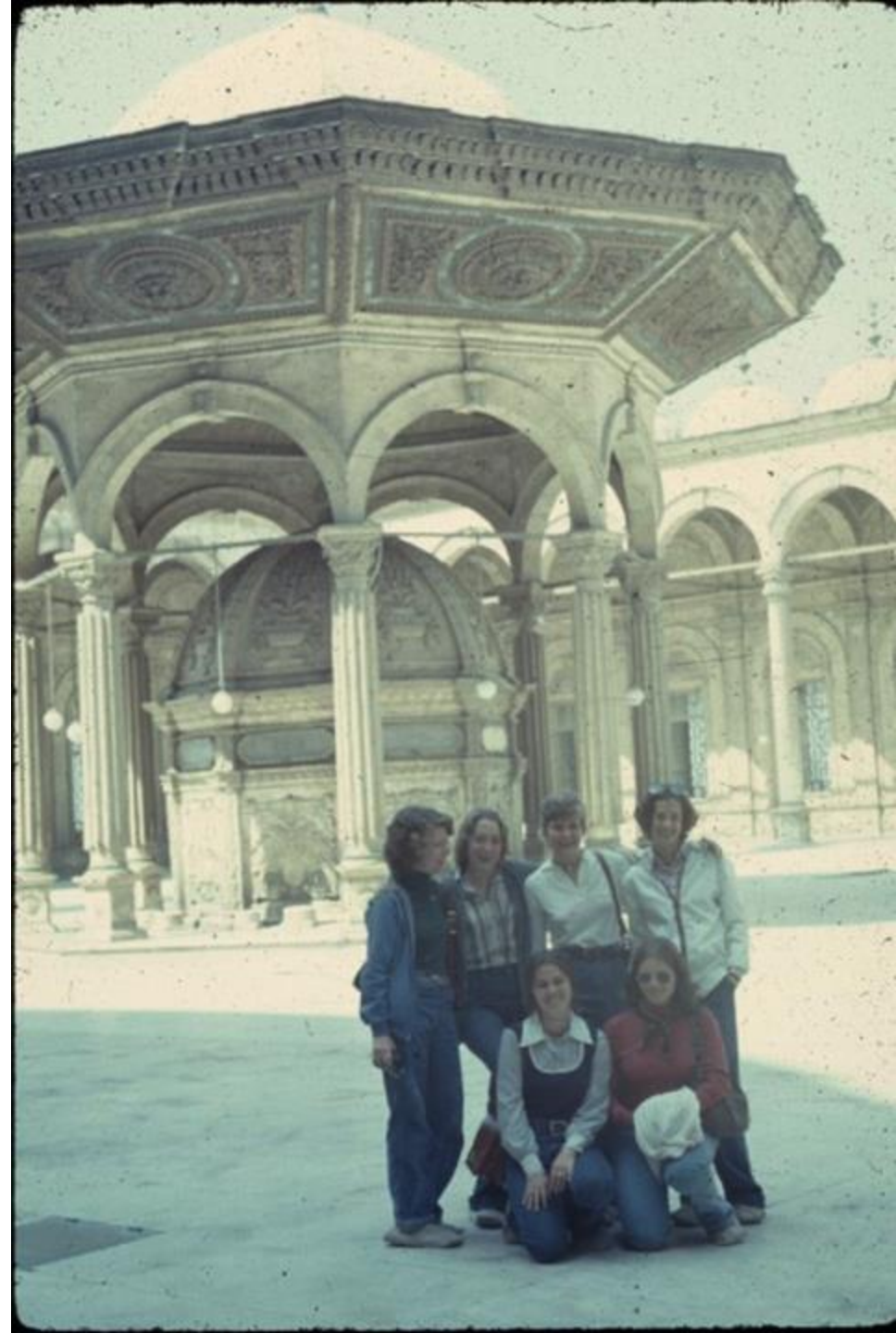
Group photo in the Egyptian Mosque

Martha, Sarah M,
Liz N, Linda,
Jeannie, Mary T





Touring the Cairo Mosque



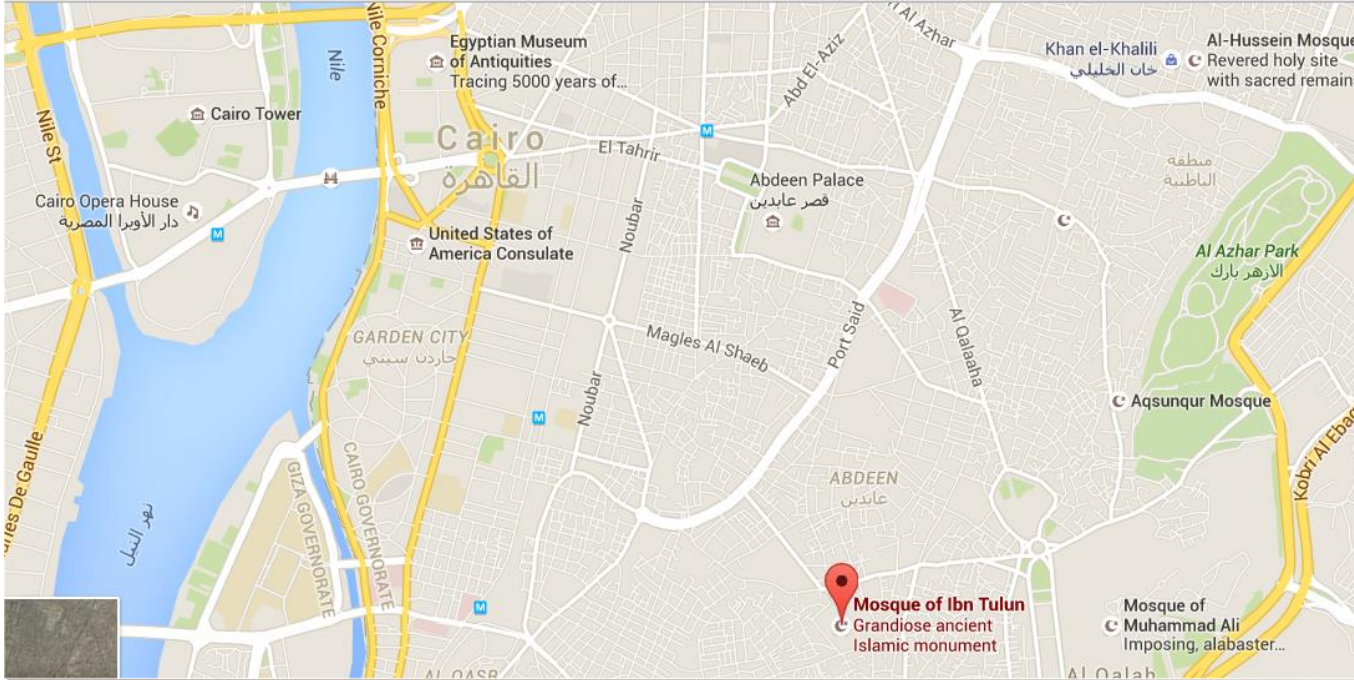


Muhammad Ali Mosque,
Citadel, Cairo, Egypt



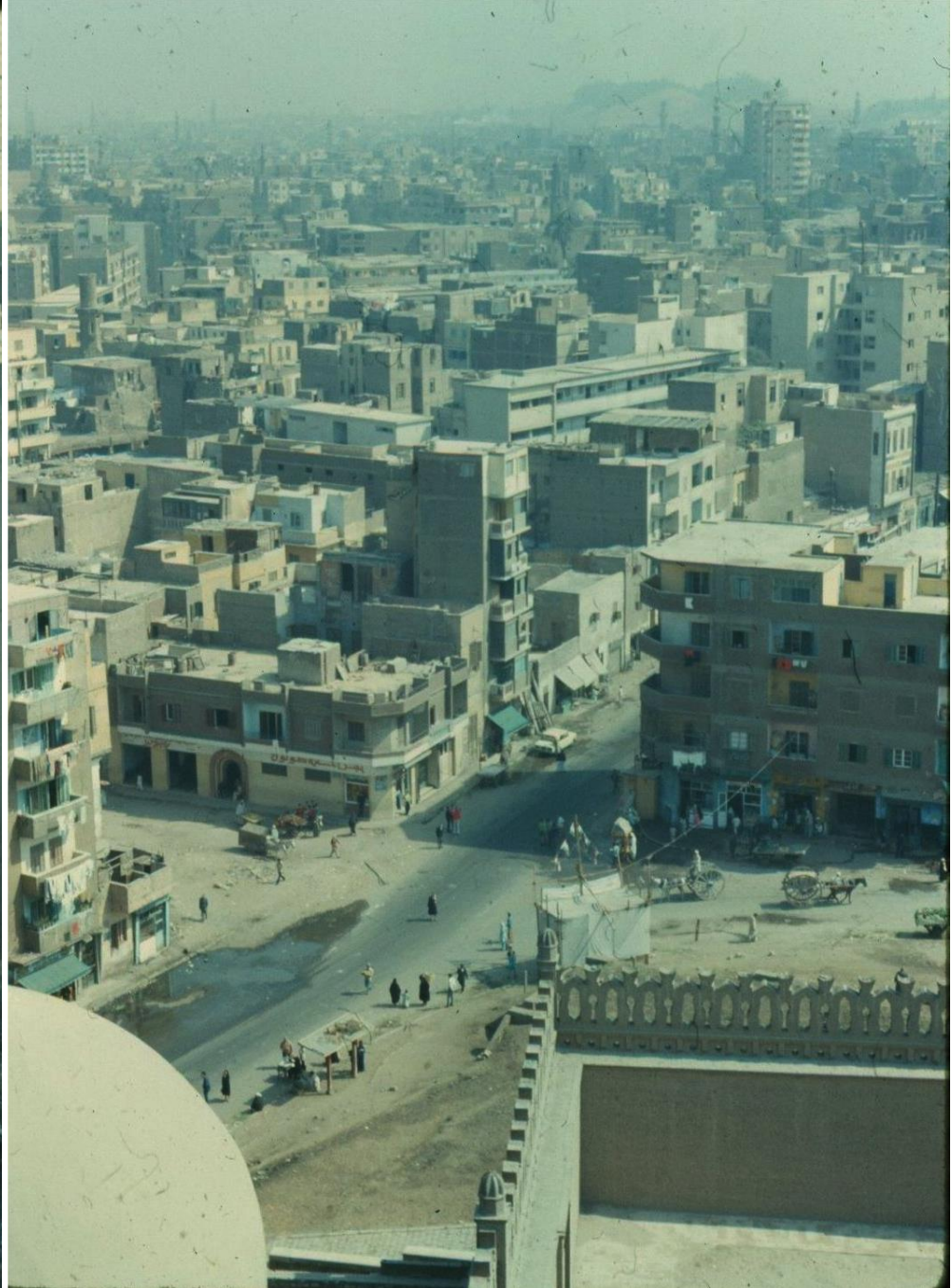
Inside the Muhammad Ali Mosque – 3d tour link below

<http://www.3dmekanlar.com/en/3d-mosques-egypt.html>



Cairo map showing the Muhammad Ali Mosque and the Mosque of Ibn Tulun shown below with minaret we climbed.





Views of Cairo from the top of the minaret inside the Mosque of Ibn Tulun



Then we ate shish kabob at Felfellas by candle light. Liz, Walleye, Sarah M., & I sat at a table. All got loaded. A cockroach ran across the table in between me & Sarah. Friday, May 2, 1975 22nd Day—243 days to follow

It was a beautiful starry night & the show was with different loudspeakers & lights with a narrated reenactment of building the pyramids. Saturday, May 3, 1975 123rd Day—242 days to follow

office at the Hilton. Afterwards Carla Brinks, Mipeye, & I had a beer in the sun by the pool there, it was the life. We went across the street to the Nile & watched the river for a half hour. Ironically, across from the Hilton was a family living in a boat that we watched. The father was baiting some fish hooks while his kids (4, ~~about~~ less than 10 yrs. old) wearing dirty rags, playing cat with a rag. There babies were just black with dirt, it seemed sad, but as we watched them you could see they were happy & smiling. I took a pic of them. The people of Cairo ~~all~~ look like they're in sad shape by our standards, one pair of clothes, one bath a month, bare feet in mud puddles but they are all sooo friendly & cheerful & helpful. Lots of times

you think they're only helping you hoping that they'll get a tip or something, & then you're embarrassed when you find out they aren't really looking for your money. ~~don't want your money, (usually they do though)~~ But 90% of the time we found their friendliness to be genuine. They love Americans (a relief from Greece) because of Kissinger. Walking or in the bus they always are saying "Hello" & waving. Many know English because of the British occupation from 1882-1954. Back at the U. we had a ~~talk~~ ^{the} lecture on population & food crises in Cairo. The guy had gone to school for 3 yrs, at the U. of Minnesota. He said he lived in Dinkytown & ^{had} arthritis ever since from the cold. After dinner we went to the sound & light show at the pyramids (Cheops, his son, grandsons, & the sphinx)



[The Cairo Museum of Egyptian Antiquities](#)



Alison Cornford Matheson
www.acmphotography.com
PHOTOGRAPHY



[Pyramids Song](#)

Falucca boat sunset sail on the Nile River in Cairo



Family living in a boat on the Nile River in Cairo

Thur, March 20

Sunday, May 4, 1975
124th Day—241 days to follow

Went to the museum this morning, saw many statues (the oldest wooden, & oldest bronzes), hieroglyphics, sarcophoguses, etc. excellently preserved (from tombs in the dry desert). Saw a roomful of mummies & King Tut's treasure which was amazing & it was comparatively small, but it was the only tomb not robbed. Gilded chariots, thrones, jewelry, coffins, canes, food, pots, figurines, 3 tombs etc. etc. Would have liked to spend much more time there. Then we went over to the Arab League of Nations & had chilled orange juice in a big meeting room, while listening to the info director shoot the bull about how they're controlling the world's economy, their goals & policies. Then we toured the place & saw the main convention hall where all the heads

Monday, May 5, 1975
125th Day—240 days to follow

of the 21 (?) Arab nations meet twice a year. After lunch alot of the group went back to Athens to catch connections to Jerusalem, while 12 of us stayed ~~west~~ to go to Alexandria, tomorrow. (Brinks, Nipeye, Walleye, Stan, Peggy, Carla, Sarah M., Jeannie, Liz, Beth, Gill & I). The above people then went to the bazaar (Hkan Hkaleel) to buy stuff, we all bought tons of stuff. I bought 3 inlaid boxes & a brass plate. We watched a boy making a chess board inlaying the mother of pearl & bone; so much work & time & yet they're so cheap. To make brass plates & vases they line them with tar to hammer them, & then later melt out the tar, when done. I was a little sick (mild runs), then we waited



Street scene Cairo



Street scene Cairo



Street scene Cairo

the driver said "No, we don't do that in Egypt", he was serious... strange.

Tuesday, May 6, 1975

126th Day—239 days to follow

around for Fizat (our Egyptian group leader) to take us out to dinner. He was late because M.C. Timms lost her passport, so Mr. Emery had to stay too. So we got to the place which was right on the Nile, we had steak wine & dancing, it was the life. They played really good music (American). Afterwards we had beers on a patio over the Nile outside (nice night). Emery & Fizat got a little loaded, we took a pic of Tom dancing with Rubino...ha ha. ^{Then we had beers outside, had been fighting.} Then we went across on the bridge to the Hiltons. Nipeye lost 10\$ in 5 min. at Black Jack. Brinks won 25\$ at Roulette & then went down to winning 13\$. When I put my arm around Jeannie in the taxi on the way home

Friday March 21

Wednesday, May 7, 1975

127th Day—238 days to follow

Got up at 6:00 AM or so to make the train to Alexander, which we just barely did. ~~It~~ We spent the 3 hrs. sleeping & playing spades & bridge. The scenery was delta farmland, canals, huts, & palm trees. When we got to the N. African coastal city we had some hassle finding hotels but finally made it to Hotel Leroy. There were lots of "monkeys" ^{"around"} bellmen trying to carry our luggage, open every door etc. for a tip. By 1:00 PM we hit the beach 20 min. away by taxi. We lost Brinks, Carla, & Beth, & Stan & Peggy had gone to another hotel, so Walleye, Nipeye, Liz, Sarah M., Jeannie, & I spent the day on the beach together. 80° out, we drank



Camel herd marching off to market



Camel herd passing our bus



Crowded buses in Cairo



Crowded buses in Cairo, hitching a ride



Mobil gas station with Arabic lettering

Oranges, cheese, bread, olives & peanut butter. The taxi driver wouldn't turn on the meter & wanted to charge us 2 pounds when it costed 1/2. So we got out & took the next one at sunset all night.

Thursday, May 8, 1975

128th Day—237 days to follow

a few Stellas, good Egyptian beer (better than Greek) for about 35 piasters (50¢ $\frac{1}{2}$, big bottles). The water was salty, clear, & cold, but very refreshing. The Egyptians apparently hadn't seen many bikinis before because 20 of them swarmed around the girls all afternoon taking group picture after group picture, asking questions etc. They soon became very obnoxious, so we had to keep grabbing the girls out of the crowd & out into the water, then down the beach, had to keep moving to get some privacy, it was an interesting cultural experience though. Now we know what it's like to be famous! At about 4 PM we walked thru the park & had a picnic with candy bars,

Sat. March 22/

Friday, May 9, 1975

129th Day—236 days to follow

Got up early, refreshed after the sleep, and we all headed for the beach again, a different one, this time with the same group minus Liz & Walleye & plus Brinks, Carla, & Beth. We were the only ones on the beach, which was ^{much} nicer than yesterday's (no tar). Soon we bumped into Stan & Peggy, or rather they bumped into us. Stan, Nippi, & I built a sand castle & skipped rocks. We took movies of us throwing Peggy in the water & making ^{people} pyramids by the sand castle, it was the life. I got a mild sunburn. Brinks, Nippi, & I stayed for a Stella as the others left. Our taxi driver on the way back was crazy, he was going 50 mph weaving in and out on either



Map of Alexandria Egypt beaches



Nippi and Walli told the Egyptians on the beach in Alexandria that we were married to the girls.



Obnoxious Egyptians on the beach in Alexandria



Fun on the Mediterranean Sea in Alexandria Egypt
Liz M, Peggy, Jeannie, Nippi, Stan, Bilbo make a pyramid

Peggy gets
dunked by
Bilbo, Nippi,
and Brinks



Stan's movie: Egypt clip

was sooo good, Beth + I played Peggy + Nippi
in spades. It felt good to be back in Athens.

~~Ma~~ Rubino was Saturday, May 10, 1975

sick. Nancy Gibson 130th Day—235 days to follow
& Pete Prowitt dropped in separately tonight

From Ex to
France to go to
Rhodes with

side ~~at~~ I saw my life flash in front of me as he sideswiped an oncoming car at 50mph without letting up at all on the accelerator. We grabbed our stuff at the hotel & went to the train station. On the train Carla + I played Sarah + Brinks in bridge, Carla + I creamed 'em. From the Cairo station we took a taxi to the airport. It was so hot that the driver bought us (Peggy, Sarah M., Stan, + I) cokes without us asking ^{for} we gave him a fat tip needless to say. At the airport we had our last Stellas with Ezzat, bought some tax free liquor, a 5th of Johnny Walker for \$3.50. The plane was late so we had some more Stellas with some Libyans. The meal on the plane

Sun Mar. 23/

Sunday, May 11, 1975

131st Day—234 days to follow

Got a great nights sleep, Did nothing exciting today. Wrote Dad, Warner, + Sue Stadler. ~~Pa~~ Caught up in my diary, did my wash. Played basketball + soccer with Nippi + Prowitt, (a sophomore Phi Psi studying in Ex France with Nancy Gibson a Pi Phi junior), + a bunch of little Greek kids. Ate souvlaki + bougatsas for dinner, bought some banana ice cream.



Our group in Cairo: 21 girls and 9 guys. Juniors from DePauw University in Greencastle Indiana. (I'm in the back row with the beard)



Spain



MOROCCO

Morocco entry and exit stamps

906

Elezec contrôle	Mprouvnia d'Etat	ΑΠΟ / DE	EIZ / A Feuille 5
		Madrid	Algeciras
		<i>Algeria</i>	<i>Algerias</i>



Wednesday, September 17, 1975
260th Day—105 days to follow

Back up thru Spain, then I can't use it longer in Britain (till July 10.) Then sat down & finished the Postcards, then went to town to buy the Interail Pass & mail the cards. The pass was 64 pesetas, it went up from 1015 to 1165. Today I mailed cards to Dad, Mom, the Carrothers, the Fultons, Kevin, Eric, Aunt Flo, Shearby, Sampson, & Campbell (4 on to Holly yesterday.) Then went back to the station & waited around till the train left at 8:40 (1/2 hr. late). Had a shrimp sandwich & horchata (a milk drink with lime or something in it). Read Time on the train, slept on the floor. A nice Span. lady & man were in the compartment with me.

Sun. June 8 | 1 dirham = 1 Fr. franc = 25¢

Thursday, September 18, 1975 100 Moroccan francs = 1 dirham

261st Day—104 days to follow

Woke up around 8 & the train got to Algeciras around 11. A British guy named Vince came in & we talked for a while. He had been in Morocco for a month & then had to go back to Britain for a couple weeks to get a divorce with his wife and was going back to a small town call Chel Choen south of Tetuan where it's more friendly with less hustlers. He had just gotten his law degree & was going to cross the desert to teach in Ghana. One crosses the desert in caravans of lorries which takes a few weeks, stopping at oases. Told a story of how he got mugged in Tetuan the first night.

Friday, September 19, 1975


262nd Day—103 days to follow

A bus took us from the rail station to the Port, the boat cost 125 pts (a little over 25) & took about an hour. When we got off we had to wait for an hour to the border, met 3 other British guys, 2 together from Oxford ^{going to} Morocco for a month or so & another guy from London who was alone.

Dave, Dave, & Guy. Customs was just a risky drink, stamped our passports. Then we hopped a bus to Tetuan for about 75¢. When we got off the bus an hour + half later in Tetuan we had 3 or 4 young guys asking us ~~if~~ if we wanted some stuff or a hotel etc. One guy was particularly obnoxious, poking

Saturday, September 20, 1975

263rd Day—102 days to follow

us etc., they all knew really good English, we just ignored them. We bought our tickets to Chauen & enjoyed the ~~2~~^{for} bus ride thru ^{the} grassy (Nevada like) mountain valley. First though we waited in a cafe, drank mint tea & ate pastries. The tea & a pastry cost 2 dirham (25¢). Finally we got to Chauen, when we got off a ~14 yr. old started talking to us in perfect English begging us to come see this hotel which we did the "Abn Ba Tauta", it was good, a room for 5 for 3½ dirhams (85¢), no shower, tile floors + walls, Arab-arches  over the doors & a long stick instead of water flush



Sunday, September 21, 1975

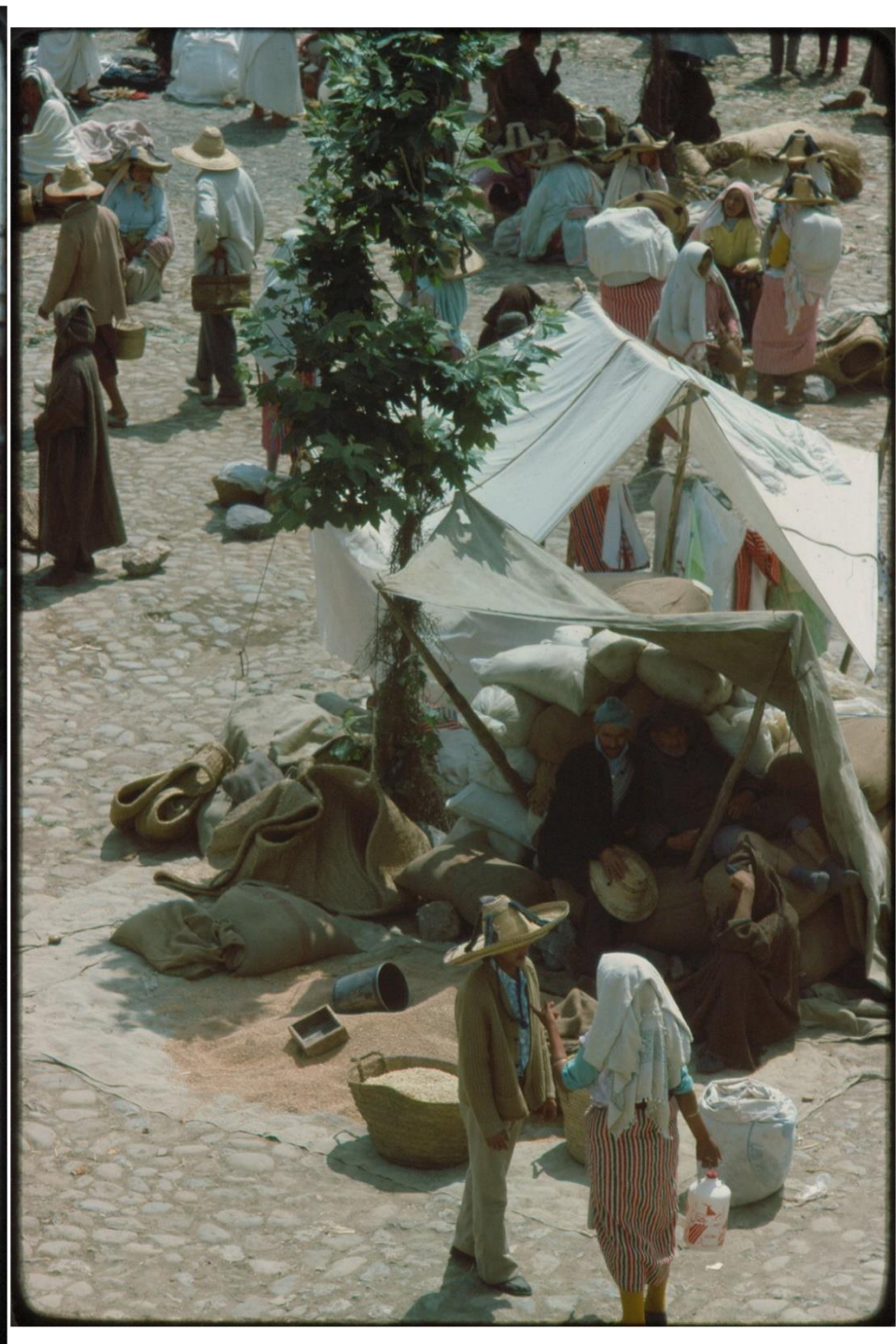
264th Day—101 days to follow

for the toilet (standard in Morocco).
Then we gave the kid some money
& after we were settled went to eat. The
streets were skinny, whitewashed &
wind up & down & around like Mik-
onos only with a cobblestone walk.
We ate in the main square for 2
dirham, a plate ~~of~~ with beans
^{rice,} vegetables & meat heaped about 2" high.
After that we went shopping,
really cheap leather goods: purses,
wallets, sandals etc., brass plates etc.
For about the 10th time a kid came
up to us & under his breath said
"Do you want to buy some stuff, hash?
It's very good, I give you good price."
Guy was interested so we went
went across to the ~~egg~~ other

Monday, September 22, 1975

265th Day—100 days to follow

side of the square with him &
went up to the roof of this cafe
where they brought us up some
mint tea (really good) & we watched
the kids ~~and~~ & strange people in the
square. The kid ~ 15 yrs old did
some wheelin' & dealin' with Guy
& us & we bought some for 1 1/2 dirhams
a gram (40¢) of good hash (which he
let us sample first, then he went to
get it (60 grams). Vince bought 20 &
the rest of us bought 10 each. We
were very pleased about it be-
cause we could look around
the square & see 10 guys smoking
openly & Vince had lived in Che
Chouen for 3 weeks & had had no
problems or qualms about being open



Tuesday, September 23, 1975

266th Day—99 days to follow

about either. So we ordered some more tea + after getting some pipes proceeded to smoke, but we were feeling so good + relaxed, engrossed in conversation, we didn't think to move someplace else to smoke.

Well 1/2 hour later an unshaven man with a shoddy clothes accompanied by a 20 yr. old kid from the cafe appeared out of the shadows + said "¿Quién es policia?" in a normal toned voice which we did notice till the 3rd time he said it. I grabbed my bag as he stood there looking at Vince + Guy who were sitting at the table with the 1/2" by 5" slab on it. It was very dark also,

Wednesday, September 24, 1975

267th Day—98 days to follow

no lights up there. I inched around + then shot off down stairs + outside with the 2 Daves right behind. Dave Davis went one way + Dave Fuller I took off like a bat out of hell up thru the dark windy streets (stoned out of our minds, hearts thumping). Finally we slowed down + then decided to get back to our passports at the hotel... it was probably 1000 yds away but took an hour to find in those streets. The people were all sitting in the shadows staring at us as we walked by, me with my bag containing a 200\$ camera, plane ticket home, ~~the~~ railpass etc. in it.



A was too scared ^{the} same with
the others.

Thursday, September 25, 1975

268th Day—97 days to follow

But we had no hassles there + finally
got to the hotel. "The police ^{from} came
by with your 2 friends. Handcuffed
& he took your passports" Just the
love I. came in, he had had a hard
time finding the hotel too (it's just
a doorway in the whitewashed wall
from the front, with a little sign).
He said he'd seen Vince & Guy going
away with the cop & that ~~there~~
"the copper was bloody pissed" (he was
& drunk) which is against Islamic
law & is really frowned upon in
muslim countries like Morocco. We
could do nothing but go to bed &
wait. We didn't get ~~any~~ ^{much} sleep though,
my heart was pounding, I kept trying
to forget about it & go to sleep, but

Mon. June 9

Friday, September 26, 1975

269th Day—96 days to follow

At about 12:30 AM Vince & Guy
came back. They had kind of tense
looks on their faces ~~but~~ as they
told us that the drunken cop had
taken them down ~~there~~ to the
station, he was staggering &
holding their handcuffed hands
up showing his "catch" to the
townspeople & laughing. He only
spoke ~~of~~ French + Arabic ~~and~~
(French is the national language)
& they didn't believe he was a cop
until he showed them his gun.
The detective at the station ^{had} paid
come back at 9 AM with the other
3, & that it was "nothing to worry
about." This relieved us some but
you can't ever tell what any





Saturday, September 27, 1975

270th Day—95 days to follow

Moroccan says as we had found out already, it seemed like they were all corrupt & deceitful. So we got up at 8 & made up our story... the old "we were framed" story. We were just sitting up there & other people, Moroccan were coming & going, & 3 left from that table just before the cop arrived. The 2 Daves & I ~~were~~ left before the cop came & ~~didn't~~ didn't know anything about how it got there.

So we worked it all out & went down at 9 AM to the little white station. After waiting for an hour we were all asked into a room with a mean

Sunday, September 28, 1975

271st Day—94 days to follow

^{young} looking detective & a ~20 yr. old interpreter, our 5 passports on the table. He picked up the slab & said "Mahat shirwali at hak sashq!" "I want the truth, whose is this hash (holding out the slab), who bought it." Chorus: "We've never seen that before, we don't know." The interpreter then said if one guy admits it, then we can split the fine 5 ways, otherwise we each get charged. He said ~~it~~ we could get 4,000 ^(1000\$) dirham fines & 6 mos. in jail, which scared us initially but we soon realized what a bluffer he was, & he was just trying to scare us into talking.





Monday, September 29, 1975

272nd Day—93 days to follow

After 5 min. we were asked to wait in a room which we ^{did} ~~wait~~ for another 2 hrs. Dave a 25 yr. old New Zealander in town come to see if we were okay or needed help. Finally they asked Vince + Guy in separately. After 5 min. they came out again + walked over to the main desk + started emptying out their pockets, "looks like we're going down" they said. I said how long + Guy said maybe a couple weeks. Then the cop assistant with the Zurrak Shiner hat told us to come into the room. It was the main commissioner + he ~~was~~ older. But they said come back at 3:30 after we eat lunch, which

Tuesday, September 30, 1975

273rd Day—92 days to follow

really surprised us. So we went + had another 2 dirham (50¢) plate of slop in the square + then back to the hotel. We had accepted the belief that we'd be in a Moroccan jail for the next 2 weeks. Finally we walked back down to the station, watched the Mon. market along the way. We waited for another hour + finally went in to the commissioners Office where there was a ~~g~~ translator who spoke very clearly but was much better + less obnoxious than the other translator. They wanted to know exactly what we did that night, so we said we went up there for tea + left before





Wednesday, October 1, 1975

274th Day—91 days to follow

the cop arrived (he really hadn't seen us hardly at all, it was dark & he was drunk), & that we hadn't known Vince & Guy were taken till they came in last night, & hadn't seen the dope since this morning at the other office. After 15 min. of collected talk they let us go, but kept our passports, so we didn't know what was going on with our fate yet. They said come in tomorrow, we have to talk to your friends again. It sure seems better than 2 wks though, so we walked around Dava. Bought a Cabachi (?) (pullover hooded robe that everyone wears) for 40 dirham (10\$) at the "factory" (3 blocks

Thursday, October 2, 1975

275th Day—90 days to follow

where they make them. Then we picked up a kid who spoke english, french, spanish, & arabic & was 12 yrs. old, (alot of kids de new that many). He took us up the hill a ways & then handed us over to a french speaking kid to show us the way to the abandoned mosque overlooking the city with a shepherd & his goats & cows around it. Really a beautiful view, nice countryside. Then we went back to the hotel (he went by some kids playing soccer in a level lot just as in Greece, Germany, Italy, France, etc.). We then went out for another meal with fish & beans at the same place. Then we sat around drinking





Friday, October 3, 1975

276th Day—89 days to follow

coffee + mint tea, ~~watching~~ like all the other Morroccans, watching the ^{kids} ~~people~~ play. There were lots of men around smoking too. The kids were playing tag, leap frog, hassling tourists to buy postcards etc, beating each other up, really rough, really dirty. It's a strange mixture of east + west. Women with white sheets covering every thing but their eyes, their hands, + ironically their high heeled shoes + painted toenails. One or two suits + ties, but no more, sandals, turban, sag pants, shiner caps ☐, 3 or 4 cars, 1 motorcycle. No liquor is sold, but ~~you~~ Coke + Fanta are everywhere. Went to bed around 10.

Tues June 10

Saturday, October 4, 1975

277th Day—88 days to follow

Slept alot better, got up at 11AM. Vince came back with the cop (still unshaven but sober) to get Guys + his packs + stuff. He said the cell they stayed in was wet + had a couple benches + no water but that ~~the~~ Guy had decided to take the rap so we'd all split the fine which wouldn't be more than twice the price of the hash, + that they'd be in jail maybe a day or so later till the ~~trial~~ court appearance on Thurs., + that we'd be able to pick up our passports today or tomorrow! Wow what a relief, but we only took it with a grain of salt until we'd have





Sunday, October 5, 1975

278th Day—87 days to follow

the passports in our hand. So we went down to the square & sat ~~at~~ at a cafe until 4 PM. We kept the cute little kid running in & out for coffees & mint teas all day (12¢). By noon Dave Z, the New Zealand & 2 chicks our age from Australia joined us (Emanda + ?). It was one of the most interesting conversations I'd had all semester. We compared & contrasted all the english speaking ~~countries~~ countries from drug laws to which side of the road we drive on to politics. Dave Z. hadn't been home in 2 years. He's been up thru the Malaysian peninsula, Thailand, Laos etc to Nepal, India, Greece thru southern Europe & around down to Morocco & is

Monday, October 6, 1975

279th Day—86 days to follow

now on his was home for Xmas, all alone, hitchhiking & staying a ^{few} months ~~in~~ in each of the places! Talked about the sturdy short men of Nepal (which he'd most like to go back to) in a small village which he stayed at; about being stuck in the snow in the Afghanistan mts., & about Calcutta where the people just sit in the mud begging, they all defecate in piles on the side of the roads, horses die & do people & are left for days till the wagon carries them away. The diseases everywhere are ungodly & they live in 4' high huts, blocks & blocks of them. And yet a 1/2 mile away live "some of the





Tuesday, October 7, 1975

280th Day—85 days to follow

wealthiest people in the world with huge mansions etc.

There were some cripples in the street begging in ~~front~~ the square as we sat, took some pics. Finally we went down to have another interview & paused outside before we went in to go over our story. But when we walked into his office the commissioner stood up & politely handed over our passports... ^{as we walked out,} He couldn't believe it, we were really lucky even though it was a small brick of hash by their standards. They really didn't want to mess with anything smaller than a kilo (this was 60 grams). I had really been mad

Wednesday, October 8, 1975

281st Day—84 days to follow

at myself because I had specifically told myself I wouldn't touch any dope the whole trip, & I hadn't had any since New Years Eve. So the one time I tried it I got busted! It was a hell of an experience though, being at the mercy of a Moroccan police station. They could have easily proved we did it, there were many witnesses, the kid who sold it squealed. They don't have bail in Morocco either.

We went back & drank some more tea with our 3 friends again, after a more expensive meal (15) at a better place. Later Absalid our 2nd interpreter came by & talked to





Smoked his joint... yes joint. Later

Thursday, October 9, 1975

282nd Day—83 days to follow

us, told us how Guy had "taken the rap & assumed responsibility for buying it." Absallid said he was stoned at the moment & had been stoned when he was interpreting with us! Pretty strange society.

There was a crowd in the encircling some traveling showmen. Two guys on tambourine, singing & talking while one ^{other} guy did a tumbling act & another then did tricks with 2 monkeys. They led the kids with sticks if they would sit in front & ^{they} were very obnoxious about asking for as much money as they could get. It was the kids only entertainment. The 1st interpreter stood watching them with us as

lost & broke it. We went to the racks, ready to leave early. Our Moroccan

Friday, October 10, 1975

283rd Day—82 days to follow

^{roommate came in very stoned} & obnoxious at 2 AM, turned on his radio.

smoked his joint. Later we all went over to the one place we'd eaten before (4 outside tables & one low ceilinged room with 2 stoves in it was the restaurant). Did some more shopping. I only got a key chain, Dave F. got a beautiful leather bag (big one) with pockets on the sides for about 15\$, lots of really cheap stuff, no price tags, you have to bargain down to 50% the original price he tells you. Drunk kid came by on his motorcycle, showing it off. You could tell the muslim Morroccans were really disgusted with him, he tried to hustle one of the Australian chicks & failed miserably, tipped over a





Wed June 19

Saturday, October 11, 1975

284th Day—81 days to follow

Got up at 6, caught the 8AM bus which left at 8:30 because they had to change the naked tire. The cop was in the front seat, we figured he was going on a whiskey run to Tetuan, that's where he got off. The ride back seemed longer on the way back. We stopped at Tetuan to change buses. For the 2 hr. wait we were shopping. I couldn't pass up some great billboards, ~~impria~~ leather, for 7 dirhams (\$1.70), rock. Also got a bigger one for 21 dirhams, a cigarette or card case for 3 dirhams, & a leather pouch with zippers for 6. They also had camel seats & brass plates, & inlaid boxes like Cairo, but

on the bus were Berber women (life preserver type things around their waists),

Sunday, October 12, 1975 ^{chickens, strange old men}

285th Day—80 days to follow

^{weird clothes, 4 goats got out of the}
~~baggage compartment below~~

not as nice, or as cheap. A young Moroccan kept hanging on us for the 2 hrs., he wouldn't leave, we started getting really angry, but he didn't understand what fuck off meant so we said it to his face about 100 times every time he wanted to show us a new shop or hotel or something, & especially when he asked for money. We had had it up to our ear lobes with Moroccan hustlers! We changed some money at the bank there & went on to Cuta. Met a guy from Ill. of Chicago who's been to Mpls. many times to see his brother on Lake Minnetonka. He'd been traveling since



Monday, October 13, 1975

286th Day—79 days to follow

Sapt. with a beautiful chick from Palo Alto whom I immediately fell in love with. But they didn't want to take the 28 extra (4\$) 1st class tickets across to Algeciras so we said goodbye. The 2 Daves + I played cards + drank beers on the way over + then moved into Hotel Residencia (50 ppts.) by the port. We walked right thru the crowded customs more or less which surprised us all. We had carefully checked our bags before to make sure no one planted any dope in our pack. I checked on trains, the teller couldn't speak English so I thought he said train at 10AM

they then just walked out + the barmen were too busy to chase them.

Tuesday, October 14, 1975

287th Day—78 days to follow

but as I found out later it arrives at 10AM, leaves at 9PM, so I had to wait a day. We went to the London Bar (whose 2 barmen spoke no English, but which had 12 pta beers (22\$) + good music. The 2 Daves talked me into trying a 40 pta. Guinness beer, what the Irish drink... thick, deep dark brown + a real hard core taste. It took longer than usual to get that beer down. Then they wanted to walk out without paying after 3 beers each. I didn't want to but finally ended up going first + then meeting them later at the hotel.

Thur. June 12

Wednesday, October 15, 1975

288th Day—77 days to follow

When I got up early + said goodbye to them, then I went down to the station only to find out that the only train north (express) leaves at 9 PM. I also found out by an English speaking German that my interrail pass is only good for 1/2 price in the country you buy it (I bought it in Madrid) + that it'd cost me 16\$ to go to Hendaye the shortest route to France (right at the border on the Atlantic coast, but I never had to pay it because I shrewdly kept my mouth shut assuming that the ~~them~~ teller wouldn't know that. So I went back to the hotel. It was marked day right outside, alot like good

sitting cheering for the matador (who was much better than the ones I'd seen).

Thursday, October 16, 1975

289th Day—76 days to follow
I finally said goodbye to those 2 guys, mailed a postcard to Paul Sylvester + left at 9:10. Had a room to myself.

~~the~~ Genoratos except it had more seafood (including baskets of snails), took some pics. We walked around wrapping + trying to send love F.'s leather bag + stuff home. Then we took a bus to the beach in the bay with the side + back of the rock of Gibraltar about a mile away straight out from the beach (not the typical view). It was nice + sunny, fairly crowded, pretty girls, lots of kids. We got some beers + food + sat around all afternoon. Went back to the station (had used + learned alot of Spanish that day). ~~It~~ since it was still early we watched a bullfight on T.V. in a bar where many men were



Skinny bean at 20 years old. Rock of Gibraltar in the distance from Algeciras Spain

Fri June 13 | roofs, stone fences, pine
down valleys with steel

Friday, October 17, 1975

290th Day—75 days to follow

Had my room to myself all day, didn't meet anyone, slept in the Hendaye train station.

Had a room to myself all the way to Madrid! Got in at 11:30 AM noon. Ran into the station, got some food & almost changed trains to a 2:30 PM Barcelona (12 hrs) which would be faster, but over the same route & I would have taken a chance at having to pay 1/2 fare because the Madrid tellers are better informed on the rail pass conditions. The ride to Hendaye left at 1:15 PM & was supposed to reach Hendaye at 9:30 AM, but it didn't make it till 11:30 PM due to very long waits & slow speeds, really frustrating but a beautiful ride first thru the pampas of the plateau then into the Pyrennes by little stone houses with red tile

Sat. June 14 |

Saturday, October 18, 1975

291st Day—74 days to follow

Woken up by the cleaning lady at 5:30 AM. Caught the 6:37 train to Nice which left exactly on time, to the second on my watch. First tho I changed 5,000 pesetas to 70 francs & had some coffee. Had a room all to myself again, on the bumper (only because it was faster) train. Read ahead in Frommer & Lets Go. Reassessed my schedule & how much money I'd need (\$200). Very bored with the trains, another loooooooong day. Had to change trains at Avignon. So I got on the next train at 6:07 PM only to find electric eye doors, air conditioning, huge windows, electric shades (up-down) & faster then hell stops... I was accidentally



park but decided to check out the
Petite Paris as I passed by & sure enough
they had one Sunday, October 19, 1975
single left... 292nd Day—73 days to follow
25 fr. The limit I'd set for myself (50) con-
sidering what sad shape I was in. The shower
was GREAT

on an exclusively 1st class train
smelling like a horse in cutoffs &
a Coors beer + shirt. An hour later
after Marseille, the ticket taker
came by rattling on in French &
making me pay the 36 fr. (88) diff
erence between 1st + 2nd class. God
was I pissed! But the next train
was not till morning + I'd only
spent 2\$ a day the last 2 so I
figured I'd sit back + enjoy it while
it lasted. Went by St. Raphael (Bardot
& lives there), Cannes (lots of yachts),
Juan de Pins, Antibes, + finally Nice
Checked my pack + after an hr.
of "completes" + "fills", + bumping
into a guy who'd been looking for
twice as long I headed for the

Sun. June 15

Monday, October 20, 1975
293rd Day—72 days to follow

Got up + had a good breakfast (warm
milk really does taste good!) Went
to the train station hoping I
could change money there on Sun.
like many ~~places~~ ^{stations} in Europe, but
they wouldn't. So I had to
stay another night in that over-
the-budget hotel + spend the day
without much money at all.
So I walked 10 blocks down to
the luxury hotel + palm tree lined
beach full of rocks + many
bikinis in chairs. I watched a
painter + then went down a ways
+ sat in a chair on the walkway
above the sunbathers + read Time.
Later a lady came by to charge
me a franc for the chair. Lots