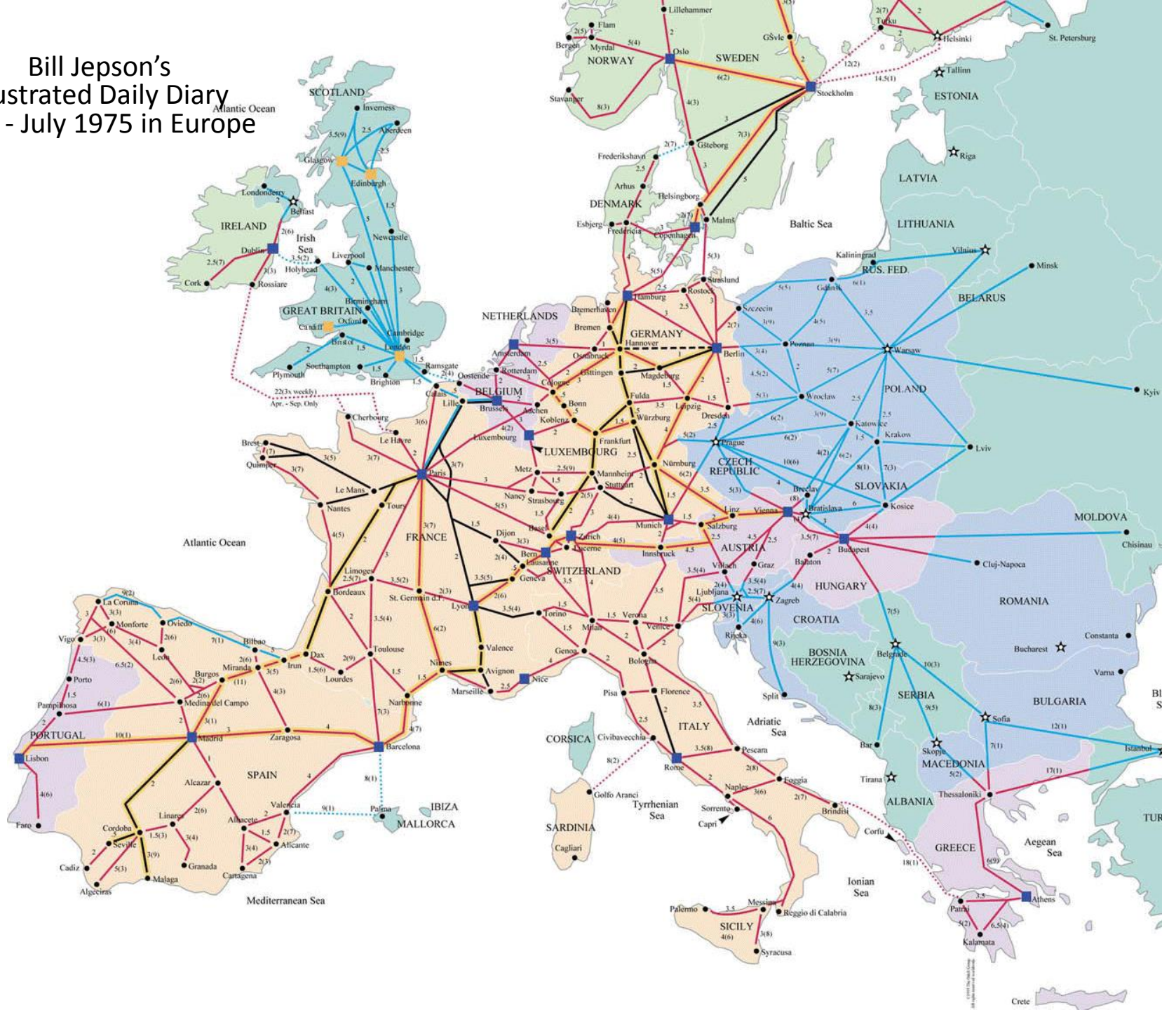


Bill Jepson's Illustrated Daily Diary June - July 1975 in Europe



My Final Europe 1975 Inter Rail Itinerary

	M	T	W	Th	F	S	S
May				1	2 left Brno Noon	3 Corfu 9AM	4
	5 Brindisi 6PM	6 Rome 8AM	7	8 Florence 7PM	9	10 Venice 8PM	11
	12 Vienna 8PM	13	14	15 Salzburg 7PM	16 Munich Noon	17	18
	19	20 Innsbruck 7PM	21 Zurich 3PM	22 Tilispe 7PM	23 Luzern 4PM	24 Interlaken Noon	25 Paris 6PM
	26	27	28 Sitges 6PM	29	30	31	1 Madrid 7AM
June	2	3	4	5	6	7	8 Che Cheven 5PM
	9	10	11 Agadir 4:30PM	12	13 trains	14 trains Night time	15
	16	17 Geneva 8AM	18 Paris 7AM	19 trains	20 Copenhagen 9AM	21	22
	23 Bergen 10AM	24	25 Oslo 7AM	26 Stockholm 8AM	27 Amsterdam 10PM	28	29
July	30 London 7AM	1	2	3 Salisbury 9PM	4 Sun- Borough	5	6 Glasgow Forstwick
	7 Home	8	9	10	11	12	13



Mon, May 5

Wednesday, July 9, 1975
190th Day—175 days to follow

After a cold night huddled together we got up at 6:15 AM to hustle with getting our stuff back into town. But the girls & the luggage got a ride while Mark & I drove the 2 cycles in. Then guess what?... Mark ran out of gas, but only a few blocks from the rental place, just like clockwork, we laughed our heads off. Then ^{on the last bike,} before the boat took off, ^{Mark & Chad} ~~we~~ were going to go get our last bougatsas but... yes, you've got it... they ran out of gas about 100 ft. away, so we took it back & laughed some more. Mark had ^{a little} ~~some~~ hassle getting out of Greece be-

Thursday, July 10, 1975
191st Day—174 days to follow

cause he didn't have a 3 month residence permit which the De Pauw people didn't need due to the Cairo trip. But he got thru okay. Caught a little sun on the ~~the~~ sundeck. Got off at Bir idi and changed in our money 628 lira to the dollar which gave me 12,560 lira for my 2nd traveller check. Walked 10 blocks to the railroad station, the train didn't leave for a few hours (9:00). We met Lew (in Italy for a month) who took us out to dinner & told us about Italy. I was very depressed that night (things in general). Ice Cream cones everywhere! 150-200 lira (25¢-34¢). ~~It was~~ Finally

Rome Italy



Marcos, Jeannie, and Bilbo in Piazza Navona , Rome Italy 1975

Friday, July 11, 1975
192nd Day—173 days to follow

we got on the train at 9:00 AM ~~only~~
only to end up in first class
seats, which we were soon kicked
out of, and consequently only
to find there were no 2nd class
seats. But after much deliberation
hustling we got our 3 reservations
(600 Lira each) from 3 men in our
seats (Geanine, Sarah, + I). But Brinker
Carla, Mark, + Chad were stuck
without a seat as were about 10
other Italians etc. in each car. The
seat rooms fit 8, were vertical back
& uncomfortable, ~~and~~ and the
aisles were 2 1/2' wide with people
walking up + down over us looking
for seats that weren't there. I gave my
seat to Carla + everybody traded off.

Tues May 6

Saturday, July 12, 1975
193rd Day—172 days to follow

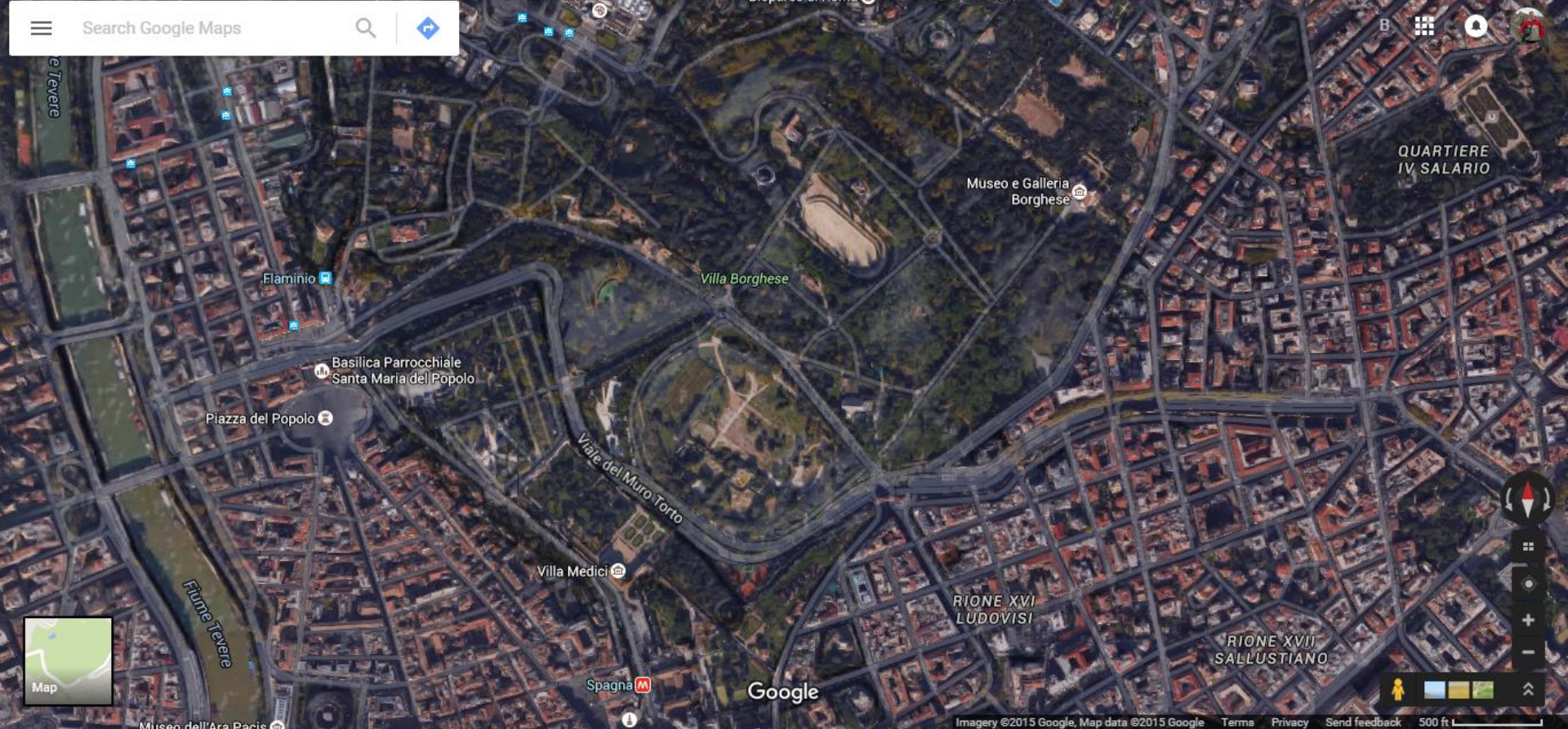
that was one of the longest 10
hour ~~trips~~ ^{trips} we ever had, ~~never sleep~~
stopped at just about every small
town possible. Finally got into
Roma at around 8 AM dead tired.
Found a pensione near the station
(1500 Lira, \$2.50). Bumped into Jim Klein-
schmidt (Phi Psi on Freiburg program) + his
girlfriend. Ate Pizizza (many kinds;
potatoe, onion, tomatoe, diff. meats, mush-
room). Even tho we were tired we
all went to see the Trevi fountains,
the Pantheon, the Piazza ^{Vittorini} ^{Colosseum} ~~Terrena~~ + the
Forum + back to the Pension. Went
out to dinner to a good little ^{by span. steps} place.
We all had lasagna, spaghetti, wine
etc. Had the heavy talk with Sarah,
felt better, but knew we had to split up ^{soon}.



Marcos, Jeannie, and Sarah in Piazza Navona



Romantic Villa Borghese – Marcos and Jeannie





The Pantheon – 126AD



Piazza Popolo with St Peters in distance



Marcos poses by the Trevi Fountain



Marcos and Jeannie by the Arch of Constantine 312AD next to the Colloseum

Sarah M. walking
towards the Roman
Colloiseum 70AD





The missing floor of the Roman Colosseum arena




Marcos and Sarah by the Roman Colloseum



The Arch of Titus 82AD, entry to the Roman Forum



Temple of Saturn and Arch of Septimius Severus in the Roman Forum



ROMA.

SPANISH STEPS

TREVI FOUNTAIN

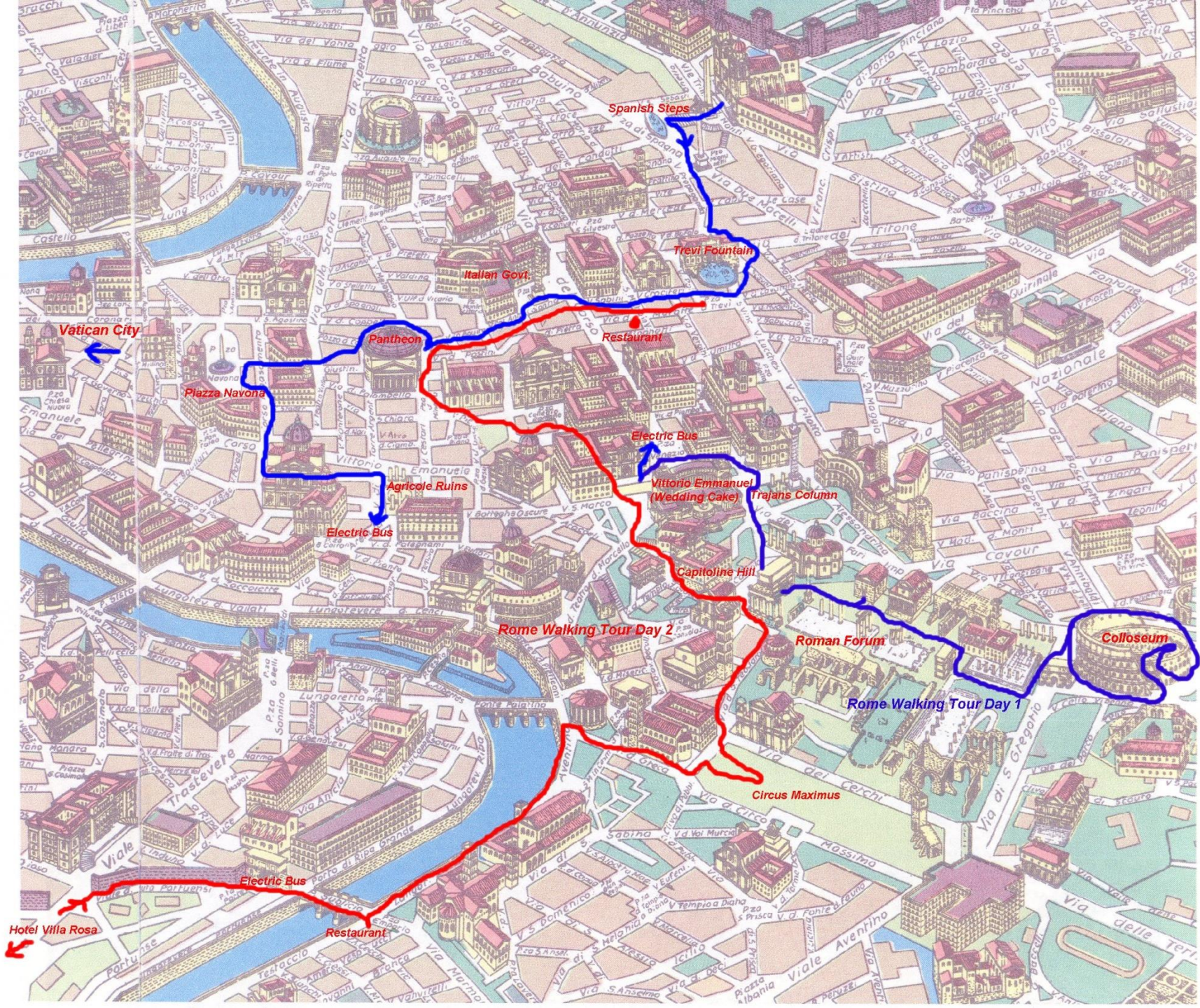
COLOSSEUM

PANTHEON

PIAZZA VENEZIA

THE VATICAN

PIAZZA NAVONA



Vatican City

Spanish Steps

Trevi Fountain

Italian Govt.

Pantheon

Restaurant

Piazza Navona

Electric Bus

Agricole Ruins

Vittorio Emmanuel (Wedding Cake)

Trajans Column

Electric Bus

Capitoline Hill

Rome Walking Tour Day 2

Roman Forum

Colosseum

Rome Walking Tour Day 1

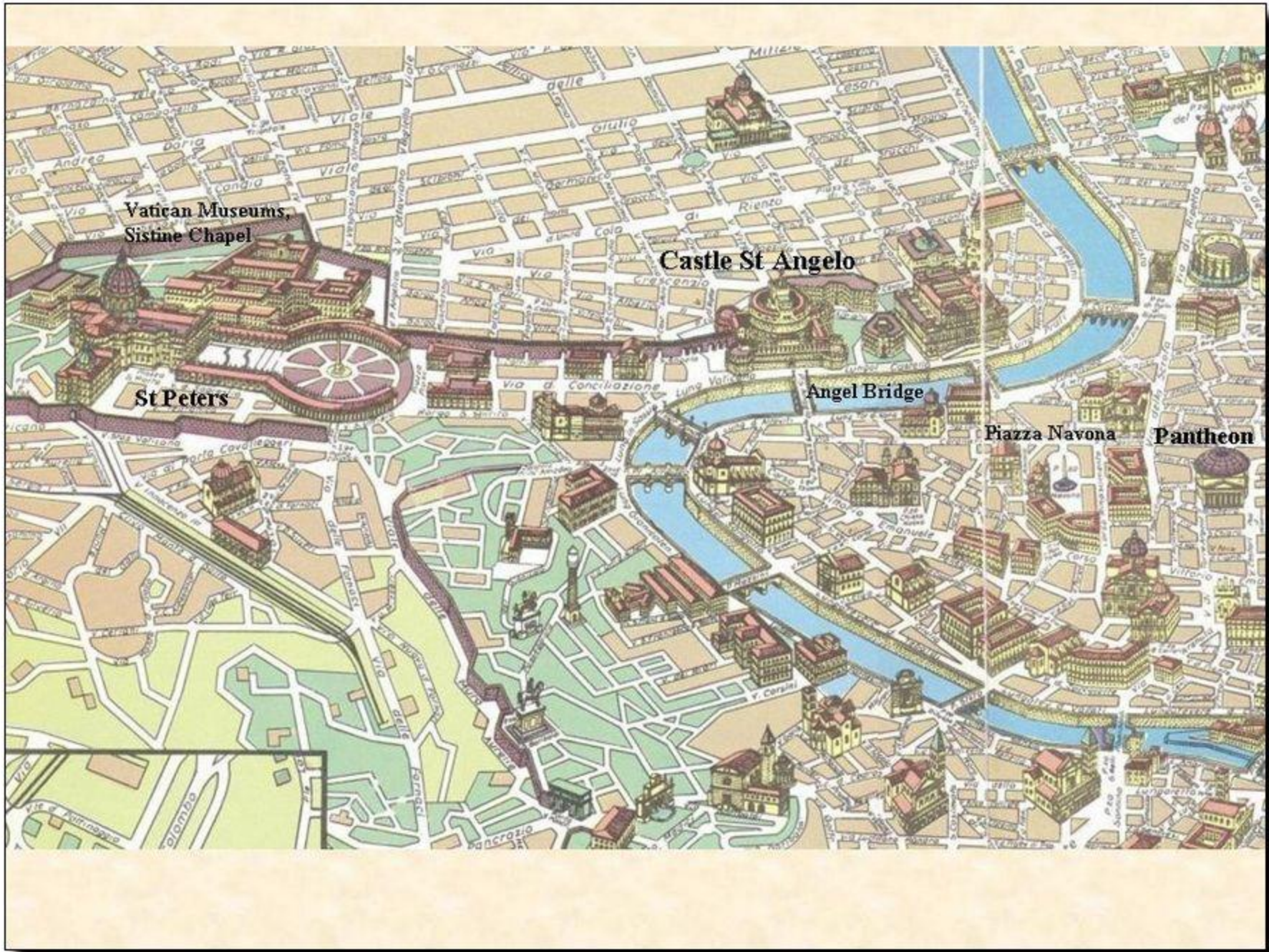
Circus Maximus

Hotel Villa Rosa

Restaurant

Electric Bus

Viale Aventino



Vatican Museums,
Sistine Chapel

St Peter's

Castle St Angelo

Angel Bridge

Piazza Navona

Pantheon

Wed, May 7

Sunday, July 13, 1975

194th Day—171 days to follow

Went to the Vatican Museum, saw the Sistine Chapel (amazing). Got lost from Mark, Sarah, + Jeannie, + Brinks + Carla. Went into St. Peter's sq. next door + inside the church, swarmed with people from all over the world + saw Pope Paul, all in white, speaking in Italian from the altar with ~~light~~ flashbulbs going off everywhere. Walked by the Castel St. Angelo + to the Spanish Steps with Carla + Brinks whom I'd bumped into. Checked mail at Amer. Exp. ... none. Went back to Pensione Sophia + later back together we all went out in the rain for pizza. We left Mark + Jeannie for their hot night out together + racked.

Ice Cream cones 150-200, beer-poor, 350.

Thur. May 8 (pensione for 2100 near the station (a real nice triple))

Monday, July 14, 1975

195th Day—170 days to follow

I'd been depressed before, but Mark, Jeannie, Sarah, + I all cheered up when we went to the Villa (Park) Borghese in the morning to see a more relaxed, unpolluted, untouristy, unclogged Roma. Beautiful view of the city, gardens, fountains, duck-gold fish pond etc. It was a holiday; Ascension + Mother's day. Then we ^{strolled} the maple + cafe lined Via Vittorio Veneto + over to Piazza Navona with 3 fountains, a blind musician, + lots of pigeons. We had an ice cream lattoria there for 900 lira in the outside cafe, really felt good. Many printers. Went to the train station, said goodbye to Mark (off to Paris + home). US 3 went to Florence at 3:30 PM (took 4 hrs) Found a [↑]



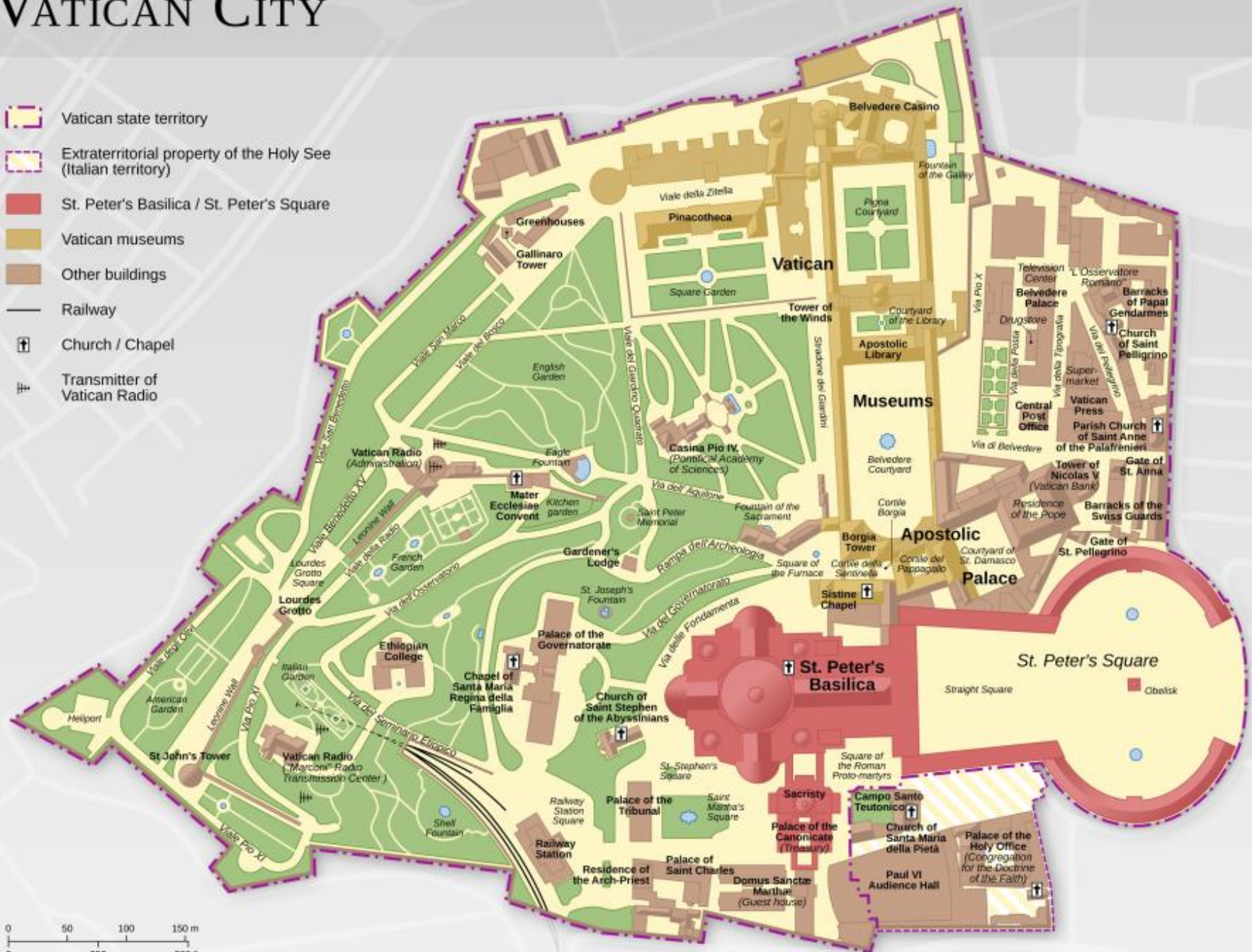
16th century St. Peters Cathedral in Vatican City



My family in St Peter's Square: Billy, Jonny, Joey, and Susan 2005

VATICAN CITY

-  Vatican state territory
-  Extraterritorial property of the Holy See (Italian territory)
-  St. Peter's Basilica / St. Peter's Square
-  Vatican museums
-  Other buildings
-  Railway
-  Church / Chapel
-  Transmitter of Vatican Radio

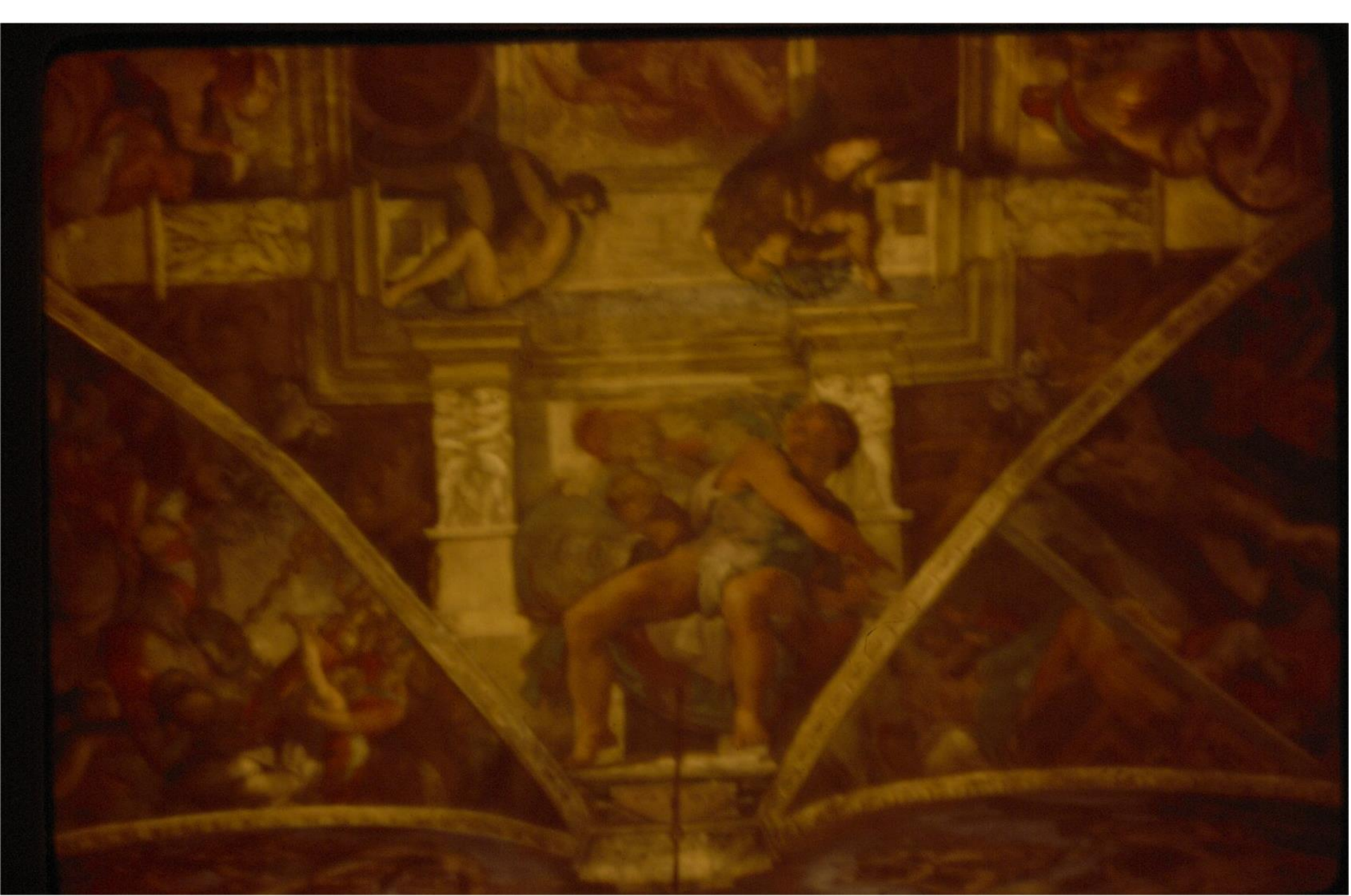




St Peter's Square 1975



Pope Paul VI speaks from St Peter's alter 1975



Michaelangelo's Sistine Chapel 1975



Michaelangelo's Sistine Chapel now after cleaning in 1980s



The Vittorio Emmanuele Monument in Piazza Venezia



Eurail Pass map of Italy - with train hours in between major cities



Florence Italy – view south from the top of the Duomo



Palazzo Vecchio in the Piazza Signori with copy of the David

Perseus and Medusa beneath
the Palazzo Vecchio tower





Michaelangelo's
David (1512)
In the Galleria
Accademia

Bilbo
1975





Street protest in Florence



Florence sunset with the Ponte Vecchio bridge over the Arno River from Piazza Michaelangelo

Fri May 9

They were in high spirits. Waiter was a card & hilarious at it too. We went to train station, checked times. Tuesday, July 15, 1975

196th Day—169 days to follow

Went to the David in the Academy of Art, bumped into Brinkes & Carla again. Then split up after going to AmeriExp. & finding a new place for 2 nights 1300/might, not as nice. I went on my own to Piazza Signoria, the Baptistery (golden ~~white~~ door), the Duomo Cathedral, went to the top, beautiful view, nice frescoes on the ceiling of demons & skeletons of hell. Went to Dante's house, browsed in a book store, bought my Europe map finally (2,000 lire). Met Sarah & Janine at 7:00 & we went to the University Mensa (Cafeteria): 700 lire for macaroni & sauce, veal parmesan, salad, bread & an orange! 200 extra for wine. (Saw Bailey & Christina at the market.)

Sat May 10

We went out to dinner after a long search back in town. Found a place with a "touristico pezzo" = 1700 Wednesday, July 16, 1975 for spaghetti, chicken cat cheri, routine & bread. Saw Lacer & Peggy. They'd done quite a lot, met Ford's advisors scouting his future Eur. trip.

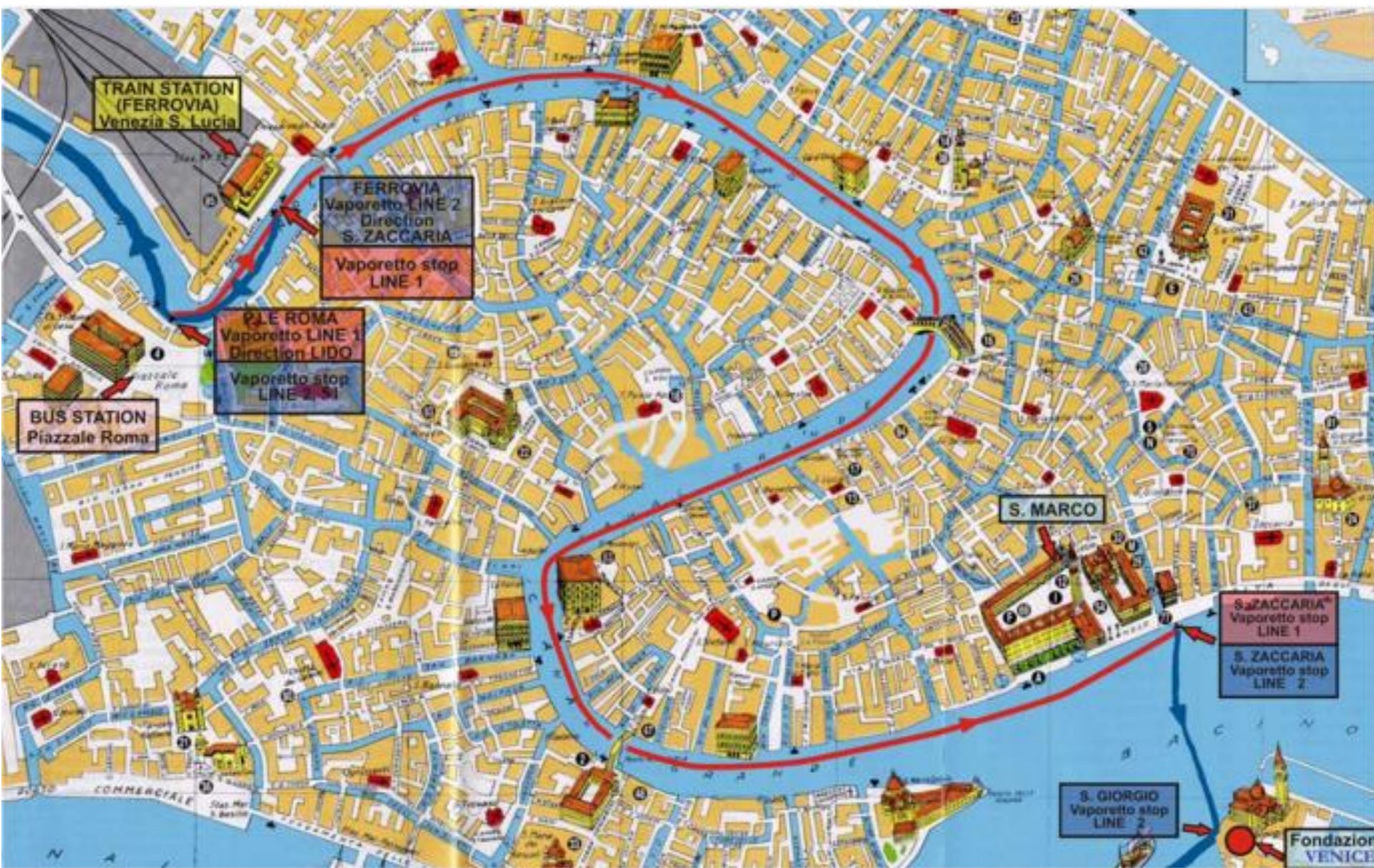
197th Day—168 days to follow

Went to the Medici Chapels with the girls, saw Michelangelo's San Lorenzo & Ulbrino tombs with day & night, and dawn & dusk statues, fabulous. Then went alone to ^{the} Offizi Gallery: tapestries (months of the year), busts (took pic of one that looked like me), hall of portraits, rooms of Rubens, Raphael, Da Vinci, Michelangelo, & Botticelli (Birth of Venus & Allegory of Spring). Dropped the camera lens, really pissed me off, only bent a little, but it won't attach. Went to ^{room} ~~office~~, did diary, tried to fix lens, etc. Took bus 13 to Michelangelo Piazza, met the girls, scared off ^{young} 2 Italian hustlers, great view of the city (saw old man pissing in a garden from the bus, with ^{his} wife nearby.) ↑

Venice Italy



The Grand Canal



Venice map

Sun May 11 Bumped into Bob + Wes, found
a place right away Allegros

Thursday, July 17, 1975 for 2000

198th Day—167 days to follow (cheap) Pro
a little old lady who wanted us in by 10:00 because
of the children staying there. Ate spaghetti + wine
close by for \$100 (expensive). Met Rick.

Got up, had a somewhat emotion-
al hug goodbye from the Sarah
+ Jeannie, it was really sad to
leave them, but good at the same
time. Went to Pitti Palace (poor
lighting, fabulous paintings of
the big names, inlaid tables, glass, ^{and}
silver, + gold table ware etc.) +
Biboli Gardens behind it in the
rain. Went to the station + left for
Venice, all of Italy was raining.
Sat with Bob + Wes from Milwaukee
Architecture students studied in London,
I wk. left to travel. We were in the wrong
car so went to Milan instead of Venice
Took the Venice train 40 min. later from
Milan after mad dash for food in the
rain. 4 hrs. extra I ended up in Venice

Mon May 12

Friday, July 18, 1975

199th Day—166 days to follow

Went to St. Marks Square by vapor-
etta (boat bus) for 100 lire. Saw a boat
hoop, cement mixer + other
strange things. The water was really
eating buildings away along the canals.
Left the 3 guys when I had to get
some stamps and mail my letters
to Mom + Dad (post card stamps = 180)
Walked around, found Guggenheim
Museum but it doesn't open till
3PM so I went to the University
Mensa for a cheap meal (500) + got
lost on the way. Went all the way
down the cafeteria line but the
cashier said in Italian that
they only serve to students of
the school which I knew
damn well but thought I



St Mark's Cathedral in Venice

Saturday, July 19, 1975

200th Day—165 days to follow

could get by with it. So I bought a sandwich + ice cream cone + went back up the Grand Canal to the train station to check on times to Wein (Vienna) + to change pensions to over the bridge, a single for 2000 lire with a strange shaky old man. Took my clothes to the laundromat, was feeling pretty good all day. Then I went back down the canal + walked thru the m^s to ^{the} Guggenheim Museum again which was the daughter of the famous New York art collector's house which had Picasso, Pollack, Max Ernst, Dali + many other modern artists works. While engrossed in a Picasso Jeanine bumped

discotheque, really a strange guy, but it was raining + the girls had a 10:00

Sunday, July 20, 1975

201st Day—164 days to follow

curfew at their place + ~~nothing~~ ^{none} of us had money. We heard a gondolier man singing on the way back as I said goodbye to the girls ^{again} into me on purpose, laughing. It was good to see her + Sarah again. They had just come to Venice + we hadn't planned on meeting. They then went to St. Mark's + I went to get my laundry (1 hr, 1000 lire, \$1.50) + we planned to meet at the Rialto Bridge which we did at 7:30. The streets were bustling, all the shops were open + ~~were~~ were all in a good mood. They'd been hustled 3 times that afternoon. We went walking all over looking for ^{cheap} restaurants, but none were open so we settled for sampling here + there. I had a shrimp, a cheese-fish patty, some pizza, pastry etc. We met a Canadian dude who wanted us to go to a?



The Grand Canal under the Rialto Bridge

Venice street with
gondolas in the canal





Small canal in Venice



A hearse boat going to a funeral



Gondola and cement mixer boats

Vienna
Austria

Bilbo at Ludwig Beethoveen's grave in Vienna





Military march in Vienna Austria

Tues May 13 / After a call & a tram
ride I found the hostel

Monday, July 21, 1975

202nd Day—163 days to follow
a bed in a triple for 72 shillings ^{which} only has
Aust. Shilling $\rightarrow 16.75 = 1 \text{ dollar}$

Accidentally woke up after the alarm
bagged at 10 min. to 7 AM with a 7:10
train. The station was only a block
away & I made it on time but
couldn't get any food. The stupid.

Italian train didn't leave till 7:30. Spent

the whole day with an Italian & a Czech
who both knew a little English. Played
cards, the only games we got together
on were Black Jack & Crazy 8's. Slept
wrote post cards, got into Wien at 7 PM

From the info desk with map in hand

I went to the closest hostel which
was full, he gave me a # to call which

I did after a wurst (big ^{sausage}) with
a dip sauce & bread (14 shillings) & a

beer (8 shillings) mmm good. The fat
man in the stand was really nice

Wed May 14 / Eys, no, Bittah, Dankershem
weadershen, weefal costella

Tuesday, July 22, 1975

203rd Day—162 days to follow

Last night I forgot to say after
a very refreshing hot shower I
went out with a Canadian guy, a
Miami chick, and Craig, from L.A.
(Anaheim). Downtown at a wurst stand

this business suit man with a suit-
case invited us to this wine cellar
bar down the street. Over a 14 shilling

glass of excellent wine he talked
with excellent expression, he was
very intelligent & had traveled

round the world (about Jews, &
niggers, & his ^{agnosticism} bisexuality & how

we need another Hitler in this
world. The chick was crying after
a while (she was Jewish), but as

three guys had a very open-
minded, objective debate with

Changed from triple to dorm
which was only 42 A.S. (\$2.60)
Wednesday, July 23, 1975
204th Day—161 days to follow

him for 2½ hours which ended
in a smile & a handshake. He
turned out to be the foreign rep-
resentative of the Nazi Party!
With a suitcase full of articles of
propaganda.

Got up & went to the fine
arts museum with ~~Mr~~ Craig & Tony
(from Australia who soon left us).
It had the most famous Bruegels
& Rubens with the self portraits
of Rembrandt among ^(Rafael) many other.
A fantastic collection & well dis-
played. One lady was copying
a Rubens in the museum. Then
Craig & I went to another mus-
~~ium~~ nearby which had old
guns, suits of armor, cross bows

Sauerkraut for 20 A.S. + a beer for
8 A.S. at this little joint, sooo good.
Thursday, July 24, 1975 had another
205th Day—160 days to follow ^{round of beer}
& a good talk, listened to Bruce play his
18\$ spanish guitar at the hostel.

lances, maces, & also old musical
instruments; pianos, clavichords,
harpsichords, violins, bagpipes,
woodwinds, guitars etc. Then after
a long search & a worst & beer
stop we found the Lipizon Stallion
stables which were 5 A.S. to go in &
see; beautiful horses, old & pampered.
Then we went to St. Stephens Cath-
edral downtown, gothic & big and
then went to the Westbahnhof
(West train station) & decided to take
the 2:35 PM Orient Express to Salz-
burg tomorrow. Went out to eat
with Bruce, just out of Stanford
with a 3.95 accum + 795/720 boards
going to San Diego Med. School next
fall. Had the special-lamb, dumpling

Thur May 15!

Friday, July 25, 1975
206th Day—159 days to follow

Got up early, took a cold shower, & ~~with~~ Craig & A took the bus (71) out to "Zentral Friedhoff" the big graveyard. A beautiful spring morning after the storm last night, after a pleasant walk we found Beethovens, Brahms, Schuberts, & Strauss' graves all together among the lilacs & red squirrels. Craig took some pics of me in front of them & we went back & across town to Sigmund Freud's house. Excellently displayed, just a few room apartment. A young Mpls. pediatric intern Friedman, & his wife were there. He worked at General Hospital under Dr. Raley... what a small

up thru the floor. Had a great Saturday, July 26, 1975 ^{talk over}
207th Day—158 days to follow ^{some beers,}

world! Craig & I went to the same little place to eat & I had a weinerschnitzel (veal cutlet), salad, soup, french fries, & a beer for 38 shillings mmm good. Then after a talk about Craig's ^{Irish} mountain man grandpa we went to the station, The Orient Express was 1/2 hour late, left at 3. Got into Salzburg around 7 PM & went to the Youth Hostel there (500 beds). Bumped into Julia Tsaras on the way. Seems 1/2 of our Athens group will all be in Munich tomorrow. Craig & I ate at the Stieglkeller... a big & cheap beerhall with outside picnic tables on 3 terraces built into the cliff under the castle, with big oaks growing ↑

Germany



The Hofbrau Haus in Munich – Sarah, Stan, who?, Jim Kleinschmidt, Nippi, Jeannie, Carla, Brinks



The McDonalds in Munchen Germany with Lowenbrau beer on tap.

Fri May 16

Sunday, July 27, 1975
208th Day—157 days to follow

(Got up early, at 6. After breakfast
(included with bed thruout central + northern
Europe), walked around to take pics
& until the 9:10AM train to Munich. Rode
with Julie, Jackie^J, Terri M., + Cathy M.
Got to Munich around noon. Went to
the youth hostel + then out to Dachau
a half hour away (the Nazi concentra-
tion camp). While I was look-
ing at the pictures Walleye + Lee came
up from behind, Liz^N + Betsy G. also.
After Craig + I went back to the
hostel we met those guys at the
Hofbrau house. I took one of the
mugs along with the other dudes.
We sang songs along with the ^{old} bavar-
ian band "Roll out the barrels", "The Blue
Danube" etc. 2.85 DM/liter (2.39 DM = 1\$)

Sat, May 17

Monday, July 28, 1975
209th Day—156 days to follow

Craig + I went to Nymphenburg
castle right outside of Munich which
I really didn't like (big rooms with
silver + gold painted cupids + wall sized
mirrors), but the gardens, + the woods
& lake were nice, + the old carriages
& sleighs. Then we walked to the
Deutch Museum after seeing the
Glockenspiel (big musical clock with
wooden figures of knights, dancers, a clock
bird that go around with the bells
music). We ate a fantastic lunch,
I had ^{some} wurst, potatoe salad (kart-
uffel salat), cole slaw, sauer kraut,
& of course a beer, which everyone
drinks with every meal (kids + old
lady's). We went by one of the Mac
Donaldsⁱⁿ the city (a little more exp-

Tuesday, July
210th Day—155 c

ensive for smaller p
way to the island to
was on (in the Kanal, ~~is where we meet~~)
Liz & Walleye (who had gone to Neuschwanstein Castle) at the station. We decided to check the train from Salzburg just for the hell of it to see if ~~anyone~~ Sarah & Geannie were coming in on it... and lo & behold they were. They were really happy to see us (especially Liz, their best friend) & it was the big hug scene. We all planned to meet at the Hofbrau house at 7 PM. Sarah & Geannie got lost & took till 9:30 to get there, but we had fun waitin'. It was Liz, Walleye, Lee, Betsy G., Suzie, Cindi,

Wednesday, July 30, 1975
211th Day—154 days to follow

Diane Dredge & John Sterling (from the Freiburg program), ~~the~~ later Terri M., Cathy M., Julie T., & Jackie J. showed up. After another round when Sarah & Geannie came we (the same people as last night plus those 2) ~~the~~ went to the Lowerbrauhaus where bigger mugfulls, outside, without music were 3.20 DM. Walley & Craig got some merge. We had to run back to the Youth Hostel so we wouldn't miss the 11:30 curfew (10M fine). Said goodbye to Liz, Walley, Lee, & Betsy for probably the last time, (they're going south tomorrow).

Sun. May 18

Thursday, July 31, 1975

212th Day—153 days to follow

Got up early to go to Neuschwanstein castle with the Thetas but Craig & I jumped off at the last second (the train was moving) because tomorrow is a holiday & we thought the museums wouldn't be open. So we went over to Sarah & Jean's pension & waited for them to change to another one. Then we found out that the museums were closed today & open tomorrow, but also that there was another train to Füssen (& the castle) in 20 min. So we went there after all. It took 3 hrs for the 4 of us to get there (2 trains & a bus), we walked thru a beautiful park in Kaufbeuren during the 4 min wait. A beautiful, hot &

Friday, August 1, 1975

213th Day—152 days to follow

sunny. Met Ray & Don on the train, from L.A., they work for CBS in the Sports (coordination of activities) department, arranging everything from cameras & technicians to lockerooms for the players. Don got started as a page for the Merv Griffin show. Ray is Don's boss & has been all over the world on different assignments. He lives 4 houses down from Burt Reynolds in Beverly Hills, really interesting guys. The castle was beautiful, built in the 1800's to be like the medieval fairy tale type. Up on a mountain with a waterfall going by it. Very crowded, took a tour. The walk down the mt. was a lot

Said goodbye to Craig at the station
on his way to Brussels, England &
Saturday, August 2, 1975 home
214th Day—151 days to follow

easier. Stopped for a beer & a wurst
at the bottom. Got a "trink cake"
glass & a Munchener beer glass.
Told jokes & laughed all the way
back to Munich, a good time.
We went downtown to Marienplatz
by S-bahn (very modern commu-
uter system) & then up to
Schwabing (the young, night street
by U-Bahn when we couldn't
find ^{a place} downtown. We ate in one
of the many outdoor cafes there
very expensive & bad service.
The German people were very
well dressed ~~the~~ around there
a very "chic" place. Beautiful
women in Munich, big racks,
cool clothes, & pretty faces. ↑

Mon ~~Mar~~ 19

Sunday, August 3, 1975
215th Day—150 days to follow

Got up (in a bad mood), I was
getting sick of the crowded
youth hostel. Went to the girls pen-
sion but they were gone. Went to the
Elocherstraße in Marienplatz, bumped
into Jim Kleinschmidt & Debbie
again (Rome). Went to the Alte Pinakothek
the best of ~~the~~ Munich's many
art galleries for masters (Rubens,
Raphael, Rembrandt, Van Dyck etc.)
Bumped into Sarah & Jeannie there.
We went thru the Neu Pinakothek
together with the modern art in
it, I loved it; Van Gogh, Renoir,
Monet, Dali, Picasso, Ernst, Warhol,
Bacon, etc. Then they went to Dachau &
I went to the English gardens
behind the museum. I was going

ladies, people laughing at a dog jumping
after a ball, young couples etc. Really a
Monday, August 4, 1975

216th Day—149 days to follow
to the Olympic Stadium & grounds, stood on
the hill for the sunset, saw swimming hall. Got the
Lowenbrau mugs on the way back.

to go to the Deutch Museum again
then I looked at myself and said
"Hey take it easy, you're moving too
fast", so I sat around for 4 hrs
the park was rather crowded (a hd
iday) but ~~they were~~ ^{it was a} huge park so
I didn't mind. They have a fast
running creek running thru it,
many trees, + fields, a freak hill
(just like Thomas beach Mpls.) Near
the center is a wooden "Chinese
Tower" with a Bavarian band playing
for hundreds of picnic tables. Much
of beer, fried fish, wursts, cake etc
were sold there. I bought a beer
& a herring sandwiche, & a big pretzel
& sat down & watched the people
Watched the kids in the sandbox, old

Tues. May 20

Tuesday, August 5, 1975

217th Day—148 days to follow

Checked out of the youth hostel, went
to Amer. Exp. ... no mail. Met Sarah
& Jeannie, said goodbye to them
again. Went to mail the mugs & maps,
"You have to wrap it yourself", so
the 15 min. mailing job took 3 hrs.,
fortunately I was in a great mood,
which made it fun & a challenge,
rather than a hassle. Went across the
street behind a store & got ~~an~~ an old
fruit basket-crate, newspaper from
the P.O. wastebasket, string + wrap-
ping paper from a paper store 3
blocks away, + then cashing a
travelers check in 20 mins from
a rinky dink bank across the
street (I've cashed them in 20 seconds
before) & finally they were off

the town & found a field overlooking the valley to sleep in. Walked around till dark, hazy but, crossed the trolley bridge over the creek.
Wednesday, August 6, 1975

218th Day—147 days to follow Beautiful mountain

(Didn't have time to wash them out)

to Hopkins! 124 DM for the 8 mugs (10\$) and 3.10 DM for the maps etc. (\$1.25) Then I splurged on lunch at the train station & left for Germany for Innsbruck Austria at 1:25 PM. Got in at 3:38 PM. A nice German girl & her brother gave me bread, orange drink & a banana. Overall I really loved Munich, especially for its people, its food, & its drink. From Innsbruck I locked up my pack & took my sleeping bag & camera bag over to the tram which went up to the small skiing town of Mitters at base of the mountainside where the 1964 & 1976 Olympics were & will be 1/2 hr. & 11 ASkillings later I walked a path from the outskirts of

Wed. May 21

Thursday, August 7, 1975

219th Day—146 days to follow

A cool, starry, breezy night, the lights of Innsbruck twinkled down below. The sun came up at 4 AM! Along with it came many ^{birds} chirping & singing to each other, including one or two cuckoo birds in the distance. What initially woke me up was a very low guttural bark, almost like a cough, I couldn't figure out what it was until I popped my head out into the cold dawn & saw a young deer about 20 yards away. He stared at me, ran 2 ways, turned & stared at me again, & then bounded off with big leaps. I slept some more till 6. & then went down the path.

from the station, 6.50³⁵ night, no breakfast
(2.48 SF/1\$, 4 SF = 40.5 €). Bought stuff at the

Thur, May 22

Friday, August 8, 1975 ^{supermarket}

Saturday, August 9, 1975

220th Day—145 days to follow ^{like Lund}

221st Day—144 days to follow

Saw the movie Zardoz, walked around.

used for skiing in the winter,
right thru the tall pines & into
the town with the creek below.

Many woodpiles along the chalet
type houses. I watched ~~the~~ ^{some} cows

for awhile alongside the road,
waited with the school kids for
the tram, sat with 3 high school

girls cramming for a geometry
test. Bought some good pastries
to go with the best applesaft

(applejuice) I've ever had. A bear
cutiful ride down the snow-capped
valley, thru tunnels & along the

lakes, didn't meet anyone in the 5 ^{hrs.} ~~hrs.~~
Went by Leichtenstein, got my first post
stamp since Cairo & Greece in
Switzerland. Took the tram to the V.

As I was leaving the hostel with
my pack for the train station I
felt a hand squeeze my arm, I

turned around & there was Sarah
& Jeanne, & they were going the same
way that I was. So we we went

north to train it thru the Black
Forest, playing it by ear. We got
to the border & stopped at Neustadt

to see the Rhine Falls which were
beautiful. It was a nice day &
they were really in a good mood

was I. We had a fun walk along
the river, took pics in front of the
falls, Sarah got one with her arm

around the lifesize Marlboro man
stand-up poster. Walked thru town,
bought some strange (but good)

reminded us of it. We finally found the pension on a hill, a field surrounded by trees. The Sunday, August 10, 1975 spoke also English, 222nd Day—143 days to follow. Kids running around. 50M?

pastries. We then grabbed a train and after 2 connections made it to Tübingen Germany in the heart of the Black Forest around 6 PM after a beautiful ride. The weather was getting cooler & drizzly though, we walked around, bought some bread, meat, yogurt, salad, & pastry. We walked along the lake road after checking our bags, to the Jugendherberge (YH) which was too expensive without a card (Sarah didn't have one). So we went searching for the Weberhaus up the dirt road. We stopped for our meal on some mossy rocks in the fairy tale like woods. We laughed & sang wiggles & Oz songs & lines (the woods

Fri, May 23 | *all*

Monday, August 11, 1975
223rd Day—142 days to follow

We were the only ones in the pension, besides the family, had big down pillow like quilts for blankets & big soft beds, they ~~added~~ were just building the new rooms on their house for a pension. We were above the stable so in the morning we woke up to the cows snoring & the pigs squealing as they were being slopped. We took some pics of the place on leaving. The 3 of us took the train to ~~the~~ Freiburg Freiburg where we walked around in circles looking for the LePauw students Hotel. Jeanne was in a sort of bitchy mood, we all felt better after we got

we splurged, had the 2nd cheapest thing... Trout, potatoes, veges. With beer
Tuesday, August 12, 1975
224th Day—141 days to follow
tax it was a 6\$ meal. It was fun though and good.

some food in the supermarket. We looked at a church & sat in a park after walking around. After seeing their hotel we looked at each other & decided we were glad we were in Athens where there's a much bigger contrast with the U.S. Where they lived in Freiburg looked exactly like a U.S. suburb except for the language on the signs. A supermarket 2 blocks away other Americanized stores, products. It was a dirty town too, very uninteresting, though it did have a lot of beer, Walker bars. We picked up Linda a junior Psych. major from Toronto who came with us to Luzern (which the

one. Had a modeling mulado guitarist, a girl accordionist, a clarinetist, bassist, piano.
Wednesday, August 13, 1975
225th Day—140 days to follow
out the big Swiss horn, cow bells, double clarinet for the U.S. tourists.

chicks hassled me all day about for mispronouncing the city was beautiful, we checked our bags at around 3PM walked across the river thru the covered bridge to the old town. Linda & I almost bought Swiss knives (12\$ - 2 blades, 2 openers, corkscrew & scissors). Walked along the old wall (after seeing the other covered bridge), Sarah & I were cracking jokes & laughing, felt good. Went down from the wall to old town again, saw the Cathedral... different on the cobblestone front plaza. ^{Saw the Lion in the cliff sculpture.} the mass bells rang round the Mt (65'). Went back into town from the suburbs, looked everywhere for a cheap restaurant, to Luzern (which the touring to death we finally just went into).

Switzerland



Rain on the rooftops of Geneva Switzerland

Sat. May 24

Thursday, August 14, 1975

226th Day—139 days to follow

Went to Interlocken in the morning really bad weather, foggy, could hardly see anything, Jeannie was nagging all the way. Got to Interlocken through mountain passes, tunnels, Swiss chalets, brown Swiss cows, woodpile, green grass, many flowers, lilacs, daisies, etc., lakes. From there we took a train (1/2 price on Anterpen = 4.5F = \$1.60) up to beautiful Gröden (holds 50,000 people). We got off in the drizzle & decided to check out a pension before the YH (our packs we checked in Anterlocken). ~~When~~ Coming around a bend in the road the 4 of us by sheer coincidence bumped into Liz & Walleye! We talked for awhile, then decided

Clu

Friday, August 15, 1975

227th Day—138 days to follow

to walk to the glaciers where they'd just come & then go back to Interlocken with them & stay in their place which was the same price with breakfast. We walked down the long road, lined with cows behind wooden fences, ^{a couple} old characters, got some pics. We ate sandwiches & granola & yogurt up by a waterfall flowing underneath a snowbank. Then we went up the road to the glacier which costed to get in, so we walked back along drizzle walk, chill. On the train back it was good to talk with a dude again. He ~~is~~ said he was going up to Paris to meet Stan & Nips for a few days, so I said

Walleye & I (after playing spades) beat
the L.A. guys & another at fouch ball.
Saturday, August 16, 1975
228th Day—137 days to follow

what the hell, I'll join ya! I'm so
glad that my trip has that much freedom
that I can do that without screwing
ing up anything, as long as the travel
paid for I can go anywhere. We checked
into our place, played a little fouch
ball with Walleye, talked to 2 Minnea-
politans, and 3 guys from Maine, LA, N.Y.,
& Scotland. Linda & I & Walleye & Liz went
to splurge on a cheese fondue (4\$ each
with beer), mmm good. Came back
walked around a little with the girls
then Walleye & I walked around down-
town alone, the Casion was about 65
just to get in so instead we watched
the Pink Panther in a closed T.V. store. We
back drank wine & talked for a couple
hrs. with the guys I mentioned.

Sun. May 25 (

Sunday, August 17, 1975
229th Day—136 days to follow

Got up early had a good "continental
breakfast" (2 rolls, butter, jelly, coffee,
tea, or hot chocolate). Said goodbye
to Sarah, Jeannie, & Linda, and
Liz, Walleye, & I set off for Paris on
a 9:00 train. Read all afternoon, ~~and~~
~~Holly a postcard~~ flat farmland
of eastern France, woody in places.
Finally got in around 5 PM & made
our way thru the efficient Metro
system to the American Express
Office by the Opera where Stan &
Lippi were waiting, it was good
to see them. Went to Hotel Home
Latin in the St. Michael's area where
Liz & Walleye had reservations (they'd
been to Paris a few weeks before to
see Liz's parents). I left my stuff



Nice France harbor on the Mediterranean Sea



Waterfall in Nice

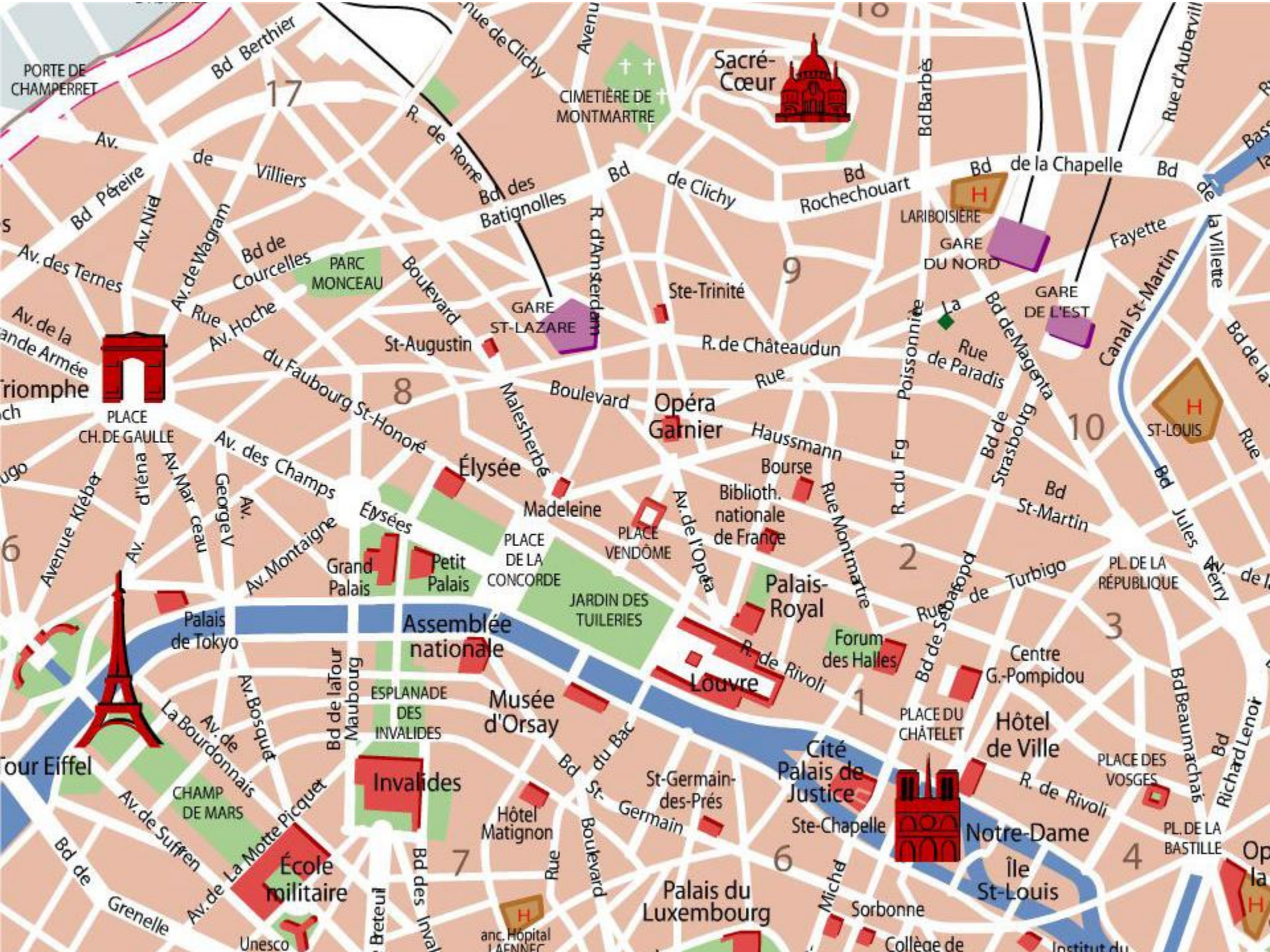
Paris France



Rick Neville
(Nippi) and
Bilbo in Paris
June 1975



Park scene beneath the Eiffel Tower



PORTE DE CHAMPERRET

Av. de la Grande Armée

Av. de la Grande Armée

Av. de la Grande Armée

Av. de la Grande Armée

Av. de la Grande Armée

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R. de Rome

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Avenue de Clichy

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R. d'Amsterdam

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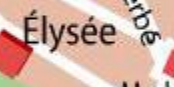
Bd de Clichy

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~~Went to the~~ ~~ache.~~ Went & stayed in
Franc = 24.84 Monday, August 18, 1975 Stans
4.1? FF/\$ 230th Day—135 days to follow + Nippis
2 room.

there & we went out to eat in the
rain. Had to wait outside the rest-
aurant to get in (that means it's good
& had an excellent dinner, lamb
chops, a baked potato & a big
helping of green beans for about
\$2.50. The place was low ceiling
& had a really good waiter, (Ley
helped out on the French). The
wine was excellent too of course.
Then we went & had crepes for
about 75¢, made outside on a
round hot plate, a thin pancake
with strawberries, apricots, choc-
olate, sugar & butter, caramel^{or} apple
sauce, etc. folded in. Then went to
a bar, had a bisexual waiter & a
kinky young crowd. Got a stomach

Mon. May 26/

Tuesday, August 19, 1975

231st Day—134 days to follow

Stan & Nippis double off in the
St. Michael's area ~~just~~ south of Notre
Dame costed only 19 francs a night
(\$30 each) but when I snuck in
it went down to \$1.50 each, in
the center of Paris! No shower,
no sit down toilette, no daily
maid service, just ~~3~~³ beds, a sink
& a mirror. We got up & went to
Notre Dame in the morning, took
some pics, then we walked &
metroed it to Invalides to see
the army museum & the tomb
of Napoleon (lots of guitarists,
a saxist & other musicians playing
for money in the metro tunnel
walkways). The museum had
armor, uniforms on wared fig-

Wednesday, August 20, 1975

232nd Day—133 days to follow

wires, guns, battle pics etc. Before we went to Notre Dame we went to Amer. Exp. where I took a chance & spent \$5 to wire money ^{\$4.00} from the Geneva Amer. Exp. where I thought for sure it was... but it wasn't. Back to the afternoon we went to Napoleons elaborate ~~grave~~ tomb. Inside a tall domed building, then on to the Impressionists museum by the Louvre to meet Walli & Lin, took some more pics, grabbed some sandwiches. We all went to a big supermarket to buy wine, bought some for 75¢ & some for about \$1.25, ate some pastries, bought bread & jelly. Then we went back to Amer.

Thursday, August 21, 1975

233rd Day—132 days to follow

(stan Nips & I again)

Exp. 19 on to the Impressionists Museum to look thru it this time. Beautiful paintings by Van Gogh, Pissarro, Monet, Seurat, Regas, Gauguin etc. Then we went to meet Walli & Lin at their Hotel. From there, after a talk (they'd both drunk a bottle of wine), we went to a great Greek restaurant in the St. Michals area (many Gr. rest. there). Splurged for the 4th night in a row, had shish kebob, the best I've ever had for 14 FF (\$3.50) and wine also. It was fun speaking a little Greek again, Greek music in the background. Had a long talk there & then at their apart. & then us 3 went home. ^{at this point more crepus}



Stan near the Notre Dame Cathedral

Medieval statues on Notre Dame
With John the Baptist holding his head





Paris street with Gendarme's (Police)



Tuilleries Gardens with Arch De Triomphe in the distance



Champs De Ellyses with Arch De Triomphe in the distance



The Arch De Triomphe 1836





The Arch De Triomphe a nuit

Tues May 27/

Friday, August 22, 1975

234th Day—131 days to follow

Got up to see Nips & Walli off, took some pics by the Seine before they left for the airport. Then Stan & I went to the train station to check our pack in a locker & ask about trains.

Then we took a train to Versailles 20 min. away, talked to an ^{eng} ~~off~~ ineer from LPA who'd been working on a corrupt irrigation project in Algeria & quit, now living out-
^(in Versailles)side Paris for 50\$/month. Had a beer & sandwich with him in the town Versailles, then he showed us the short walk to the Palace (right in town practically) in the front cobblestone court with ^{the} statue in it was huge. Went in for

Saturday, August 23, 1975

235th Day—130 days to follow

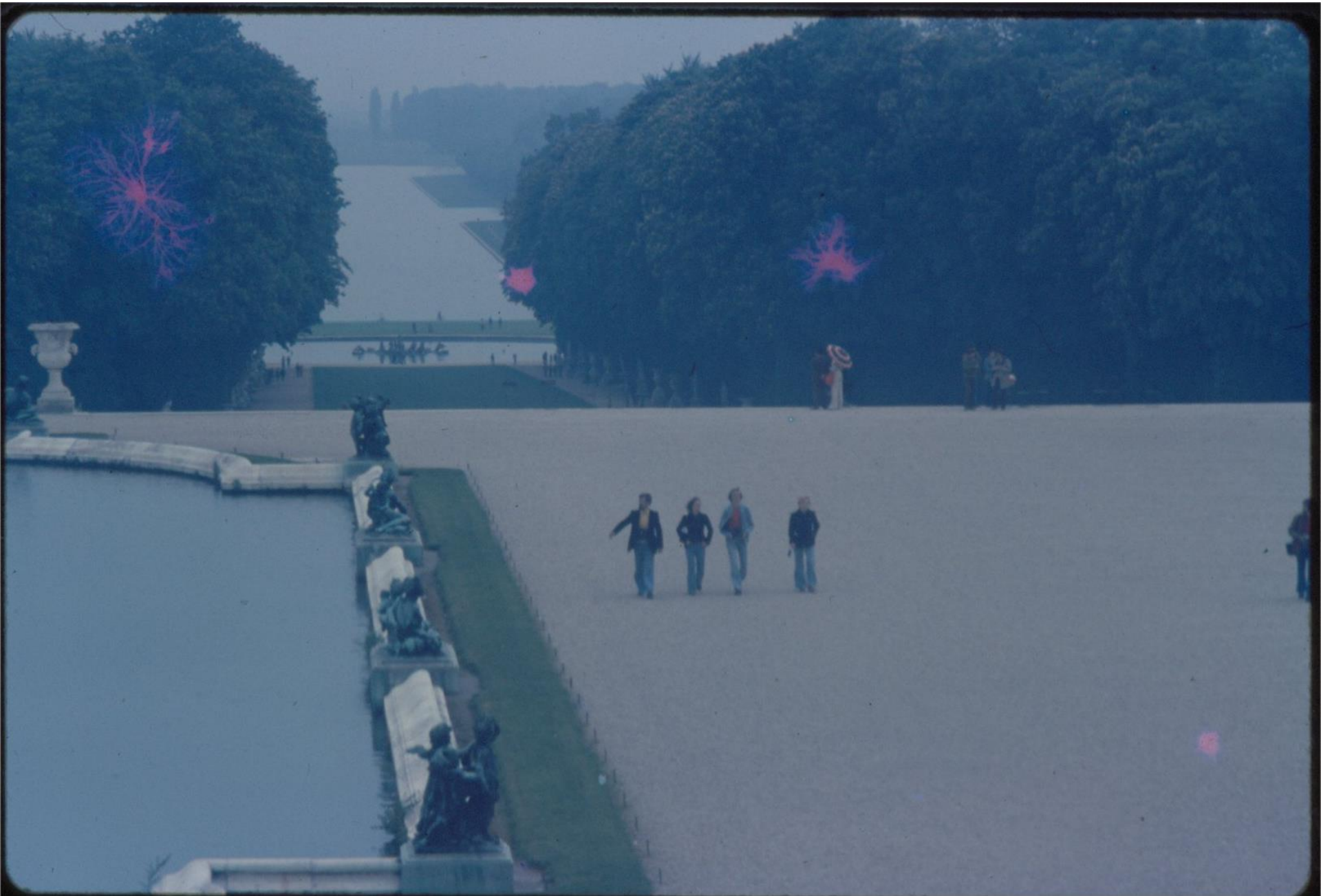
2.50 FF (63¢) thru the many rooms hall of mirrors, followed an Eng. tour group. Went out to the gardens as it drizzled, got whistled off the grass. We walked around, took pic, then bumped into Suzie, Cindy, Diane, & Martha picnicing by a fountain. We all talked for an hour, then they left when it started pouring & we ran back to the palace & walked back to the station just making the train. Then we went to the Amer. Exp. & Post Office (only place you can call long distance). Stan & I both called our Dads, my first contact with home since late April. The pics sent home were good



Stan's photo of me at Versailles



Fountain in back yard of Versailles



Gardens of Versailles

Arch. de Triumph. We took the
metros to the station, got our bags
Sunday, August 24, 1975
made our train which left early as it
was taking off. 236th Day—129 days to follow

Dad said, said hi to Nancy, got
money in Rome + Amsterdam, letter
all over, 6 rolls of film + Roma
I felt really good after talking
to him. Went to the main P.O.
to get a letter I thought he said
I sent there, but it wasn't there.
As we left the office we were
wondering what to do & we saw
a "Tommy" poster (the movie) &
simultaneously said "hey, lets
go see it!" So with the dir-
ections of an English speaking
proud Frenchman passerby
we found it, grabbed a sand-
wich & beer for dinner & saw
it for 4\$ each. Great film, great
theatre. Took a time shot of the

Wed May 28] 1 hour change
backwards entering
Monday, August 25, 1975 Spain,
237th Day—128 days to follow (now appropriate
riates)

We had to walk thru about 15
cars to get to the 2nd class because
we had to jump on the last car.
I first sat in the 1st class seats
because there was no room up front.
After the first stop we had to move
& went to ~~the~~ an empty cabin,
happy to sleep, we were woken up
an hour later by some army
men or a man who'd reserved the
room. So we slept sitting up in
another cabin. The train from
Paris to Barcelona took 17 hours
with all the stops. At customs in
Port Ruo we missed our connection
& had to take the cow stop
train (3 1/2 hrs instead of 1). Got
about 55 pesetas to the dollar.

Spain



54.89 pesetas = 1\$

Jeanie had snacks, had beer, then went to
De Kentucky Bar & had
16 peseta beers (30¢) with good tunes, good
Pro

Tuesday, August 26, 1975

238th Day—127 days to follow

Had a great talk with a Span-
ish man about the weather, boots
etc, which I was surprised at how
much I understood. As we got off
the train who do you think we
bumped into?... Sarah & Jeanie.
We were all pretty pitty & tired
& foggy but ~~it~~ it was good
to see them. They were on their
way to Sitges too! Stan knew
right where the hotel was & they
had plenty of rooms, 170 pesetas
each (\$3.00) for big clean doubles
with hot showers, breakfast, &
50 yards from the beach!!! It
felt sooo good to take a shower
(first since Zurich). We went to a
bar type restaurant had squid;

Thur. May 29 |

Wednesday, August 27, 1975

239th Day—126 days to follow

Got up at about 9, had a cont-
inental breakfast with hot choc-
olate rolls & jelly. It was a bea-
utiful day (it'd been raining the
days before) so we promptly hit
the beach which was very
crowded due to the Corpus Christi
day. Kids were laying flowers in
patterns on the skinny streets,
a Sitges tradition I guess, then
everyone took pics from step-
ladders & there was a contest or some-
thing. A blind lady played the
accordion for pesetas outside our
door. Took pics of our hotel &
the church a block away & the
palm tree lined street (between
the beach & hotel). Balloon men

Thursday, August 28, 1975

240th Day—125 days to follow

& blouse selling ladies
& ice cream ^{men} were walking all
around. The sand was clean & fine
& the water was cold, salty,
shallow, & wavy. We all went in
& rode the waves for awhile, it was
the life. We stayed out till 5 PM.
Made a sand castle (Sarah, Jennie
& Stan did) while I made the Sphinx
of Giza & the 3 Memphis Pyramids
behind it, plus Stonehenge, then
took some pics of 'em. Played
frisbee in the water with Stan & a
spanish guy. We went back to wash
up & then out looking for a place to
eat. We got big orders of chips (from
fries) (15p), hot dogs & hamburgers
(30p), & beers (15p) and went over to
the Kentucky Bar again to eat &

Friday, August 29, 1975

241st Day—124 days to follow

listen to good tunes. A guy came in
& gave us each a ticket for free
drinks at the Galaxy Discotheque,
which we went to after a walk
along the deserted moonlit beach
& a look into the holiday mass
service of the church ^{by} the water.
Behind the church we looked in a
window & saw the priests getting
congratulated afterwards by the
town big cheeses, then we went
to the Galaxy, got free rum &
coke & B.T's & danced to the
good tunes, many songs we had
danced alot to in Greece. We
imitated different peoples dances
& did the rumba since
it was in Barcelona (Barcelona to Madrid)



Sitges Spain – beach and flower festival. South of Barcelona

Fri May 30 | one had a lot of class, confident look, pretty. She was the best dancer overall, in terms of gestures. Saturday, August 30, 1975
242nd Day - 123 days to follow
sang in the back at each danced solo. one man sang solo (much malao), + a little man came + danced, he was the best. we took a pic + didn't leave till 3 AM (they quit at 4 AM).

Got up around 10, had breakfast, brought ^{all} my clothes to the laundry block away (hadn't washed them since Venice), the lady didn't speak any english except wash + dry. It cost about \$2.25 to have her do everything plus my sweater separately. expensive but well worth it. Stan + I played frisbee on the beach, the chicks were more sunburned than us + had to cover certain parts of their bodies. Stan + I went looking for fries + money exchange. I went up to the room + read while Stan went out to in the sun some more, they built a sand turtle 6 ft. long. Later we went shopping in food hopping + bought a bullfight poster + a

5 girls came out + the guy looking and strong male dancer. One girl was a little too tall + awkward another was overweight + a little old, a ugly who sang a couple songs, the 3rd (125 pts)

Sunday, August 31, 1975
243rd Day - 122 days to follow
Ivory red bullfight tie, what a joke! Stan + I bought Sarah a little matchbox. It was fun using ^{my} Spanish, I carried the little dictionary everywhere. Janie + I took some more free drink cards from a tourist agency + we all got another free drink at the Galaxy + did some more dancing, especially line dances. Then for 200 pesetas we all went to a Flamenco dancing place, in a basement, with a bar opposite a small wooden stage (4 ft. high) we sat at one of the small tables right next to the stage with our included bottles of Champagne! First was a solo guitarist (1944), then the prettiest girl; young, feet with the feet (Stan + I fell in love) came out, stamping her heels to the 2 men clapping + guitars, twirling, snapping fingers. Then the

Sat. May 31 [the P.O. for mail... non
Soon had to leave the

Monday, September 1, 1975 with
2 screaming kids, + her mother, 244th Day—121 days to follow lady, per
+ 2 nice Moroccans who chain smoked + had
ungodly smelly feet! Found a reserved double
Labor Day seat, never claim

Got up late, had breakfast, paid
for our rooms, it was a blah day
(fortunately for our sunburns) so
we sat around in the girls room,
reading Europe on 10¢ a day + Lets Go. write
postcards + diaries. Later it cleared up
+ we sat outside at a cafe with
american soul music blaring + had
a couple beers with our hamburgers (25¢)
I had a tortilla (25¢) which is an
omelete in a bun. Finally I took
a shower just before we had to leave.
Stan + I hugged the girls (staying one
night then off to the Loire Valley + Paris)
+ we went to Barcelona (50 min). Un-
fortunately Stan was going to Frankfurt
the Rhein etc. + I was going to Madrid
on the 7:30 PM Express (12 hrs) (after checking

on June 1 [out of the ring to the cheer
of everyone (Banagher chief
sing), the first bull was killed by a solo horse
Tuesday, September 2, 1975 the other

245th Day—120 days to follow killed as above
the 5 smaller brown bulls came out here
black one by one man (D). The bulls were all
30 lbs. I. Last fill about 10 PM from 7 PM.

it in at about 7:30 AM without
sleep. Now I was really alone, + I
knew no one else on the program
had been or were going to go to Mexico
so I knew I wouldn't bump into any
one as opposed to everywhere else I
been. After taking an underground
train into town I went straight to
the Amer. Exp., it was cold + the
streets were empty, it was Sunday
+ a holiday weekend (Corpus Christi).
The day after Pres. Ford had been here
but of course it wasn't open, so I
down, ate an orange + a cookies + he
ed off from plaza de los Cortes up Jose
Antonio + around to alga
6 "todo completo" places until Al
Pension Baorse, 1/2 block off of

El Plaza del Sol near my
room for a week in Madrid



until the bull is dazed. He then stands ginning
the spear at it & lunges, putting the sword 8 ft.
into the bull's back, then the lesser matadors come
out & tease it into moving so
that it runs out ^{246th Day—119 days to follow}
of blood (streaming down its back) & dies, then it is
dragged

el playa del Sol (2nd biggest in
downtown) for 100 pts plus a 3 apts
mandatory desayuno (breakfast).
Shower = 25 pts extra. It was a noise
& cold, room with a balcony & I was
very happy to have it. I walked 2
blks down to get ^{1a} bullfight tickets
^{7 PM tonight pay} for 272 pts (4.80). Took the metro
to the park around 4:30 after
sleeping from 11 till 4 & got off in
the rain (great for the bad cold
I'd been trying to ward off. Went
into a place where all the festivities
were supposed to be, but it was
raining & unbearably crowded. I
looked at some pigs & bulls caged
up; had a bratwurst & beer & decided
go no further into the ^{huge} park (I didn't

by men on foot running by it. Then 2
with burlap padded slates came out and as
the bull charged (& usually tipped it over) the rider
spears into the
back. Then the matador came out on foot &
the passer, closer & closer, on ~~his~~ his knees even

Thursday, September 4, 1975
247th Day—118 days to follow
I have my raincoat & went home ~~instead~~
instead, got literally crushed, so I could
hardly breathe in the metro back then
I took the metro to the opposite side
of town (Metro = 7 pts) to the Playa del
Toros (Playa of the Bulls), a much
smaller place than I expected even
though had to walk back a block to
get a photo. The sun had come out, thank
god for my cold. I had a good seat about
rows up, the place was smaller than
I expected, completely round & made of brick.
I bought a pad (25 pts) for the cement seats.
First they all paraded out matadors, horse-
men, shit cleaner uppers etc., all in really
colorful costumes, then the first of 7 Bulls
to be killed came out charging at the 6 lesser
matadors, then ^{decorated} 6 spears were stuck in, 2 at



Bullfight at Plaza De Toros in Madrid











Mon, June 2

Friday, September 5, 1975

248th Day—117 days to follow

Went to Amer. Exp. at about 11AM, got cable off to Amsterdam, it takes 2 days to get the money here. A drizzly rainy day, went to the P.O., but of course no mail. Went down the street to the Prado museum went into the first couple rooms & there it was, "The Garden of Delights" by Hieronymus Bosch! Plus in the same room Peter Breughels "The triumph of Death", I couldn't believe it, the former was 6' tall, the latter about 3½' tall. I spent an hour in that room & came back later. It also had Bosch's "Haywagon", "Temptation of St. Anthony" & other surrealistic greats. Went & saw the best of Velasquez, Goya, & Greco plus Rubens,

18 pts, + 7 pts afterwards, Earlier + squid sandwich (20 pts), Other firsts honey donuts, coconut
Saturday, September 6, 1975
249th Day—116 days to follow
sam cone!

Van Dyck, Rembrandt, ~~etc.~~, Botticelli etc. etc. Grandpa would be crazy. I was in there from 11 to 5. From there I went on a long walk, west to Plaza Mayor the oldest square in Madrid, cobbled, took some pics then I walked on to a bridge then up the Calle Bailen, past the Royal Palace & saw the gardens & read the newspaper on a bench (with the help of my Spanish dictionary). Lovers were all around me. Then I walked up Princesa Avenida through the Playa de España, full of people, beautiful fountain. Walked up to the university, bustling with students. Conversarias (beer bars with appetizers) had a shrimp sandwich (25 pts) & 2 beers!



The Garden of Earthly Delights, by Hieronymus Bosch. My favorite painting.
In the Museo Del Prado, Madrid

Tues June 3

Had a dream: me & some other guys got drunk & combed smashed up a bar, tables, chairs, bottles

Sunday, September 7, 1975

250th Day—115 days to follow

Then the police came & I had to stay in jail for 2 hrs. in Spain. It was so real it was a nightmare & I was so happy when I woke up to find it wasn't true!

Got up in time for breakfast coffee & cookies... oh booooy. Went str to the A.Ex. ^{pero}, no dinero, it should've come for another day anyway. I had 15\$ left. I called mom from downtown woke her up, she was kind of crazy Doug was out of it too naturally. I had to find out where they mailed my letters... to Geneva, there on the way back now. They said Holly was feelin' pretty down, I'll have to send her a letter. Then called Dad, he was very helpful, patient & clear headed, must have been right after his morning coffee (7:20 PM in Madrid). He gave me the good news that he'd written the check on the 21st rot (300\$) so it'd be in Amster-

Monday, September 8, 1975

251st Day—114 days to follow

dam by the 23rd which was later than thought, & within the 14 day A.E. holding time. So then I took the metro (just like Paris, only slower) to Atocha station to check on times. Madrid to Algaciras 10:50 (S. tip of Spain). Algaciras to Barcelona = 1 day! Berths 2nd class = 15\$, reserved seat = ~~30~~ 30 pts (5\$), I got the latter for Wed. night. Then I walked thru the gigantic El Retiro park, sat down by the artificial lake with its statue-steps monument on the other side & many boaters; row, canoe, kayak, ^{foot} paddle. Then I went back to A.Ex. to check on the money, but it was a day earlier than expected, so I went back to the park & started writing in my diary. A guy came by

Gay, from L.A. joined us & walked with me since we lived on the same street June 4!

Tuesday, September 9, 1975

252nd Day—113 days to follow

I started talking to me in Spanish, said "No me habla Español muy bien" & he said, oh you speak English. He turned out to be Benny, a Puerto Rican (the little country with the big heart, like Spain is the vice versa), my age who was a foreign language major. He also knew French & Italian fluently, he was very intelligent & came from a well to do background. We walked & rented a rowboat (25 pts each/hr) talking much about Puerto Rico, the W. Indies, Spanish language, how P.R. wants freedom from the U.S. We then went to "the cheapest restaurant in Europe" according to Arthur Frommer where for 65 pts (~~1.13~~) I had a coke, pork chops, french fries, a salad, bread, & custard for desert.

Wednesday, September 10, 1975

253rd Day—112 days to follow

Got up at 11 AM, went down to A.E. "sorry no money," walked around the old section of town, cobblestone streets, went to the El Retiro park, sat around writing letters. For sure it'll be there by 5 A thought. Went down there at quarter to 5 "sorry no money," so A had to run back to the pension Bourse & tell the lady A wanted to stay another night, unfortunately she ~~sent~~ rented out the cheap one & A got one almost exactly the same for 200 pts no breakfast instead of 130 with it. Sat around in the park, ate at El Cirioles again.



Thurs. June 5

Thursday, September 11, 1975

254th Day—111 days to follow

Wake up at 11 AM went down to Am. Ex, "sorry no money" Everytime I blow up a little more, I hold my breath till I get out of there & then swear every word in the book or rather out of the book till I get over to the peaceful park. First they said 2 or 3 days from when I sent it at 11 AM on Mon., then it was "We might not have sent it from here for 24 hrs. at the most, so maybe tomorrow." After writing a million postcards I came back at 5 "sorry no money". I went in a rage to call Dad, which took an hour, he said he'd send another 300 telex to Madrid

Friday, September 12, 1975

255th Day—110 days to follow

which made me feel better, in case the other money had gotten stuck in the mail to Amsterdam. So then I spent about 4\$ on a meal & stuff (postcard stamp to Holly) because I figured I'd be out of here by Fri. Went to a different park & read Lets Go about England. Ate at a different restaurant. Then the landlord said he needed the 990 ptas (19\$) for the 6 days by Fri., I'm really screwed if it doesn't come. I wrote a letter in Spanish, explaining my predicament (he can't speak any english). I read out of my diary, was living in the past.

Fri June 6

Saturday, September 13, 1975

256th Day—109 days to follow

If they took 24 hrs. to send the telex to Amsterdam & it took the maximum of 3 days to get here, it should be here by noon... "sorry no money" ~~GOD~~ I'm so sick of sitting around doing nothing, all alone, now I have 150 pts left & a dollar bill & I might have to bag Morocco because of the damn incompetent A.E. here. From ~~the~~ the U.S. to Paris or even Athens it takes 48 hrs. at the most. That lady's face & makes me throw up, she's an Am. Ex. secretary & she can hardly speak English, is a hunk & peck typer and is fat as hell

pitted abt, & miserable I've been the whole semester!

Sunday, September 14, 1975

257th Day—108 days to follow

SHIT

they now say maybe Amst. took 24 hrs. to send it back meaning it might come in by tomorrow. Then I asked how long it takes for money to reach here by telex from the U.S. "ok 2 or 3 days", I thought it took 10 or 2! I might be here till Monday on \$100 a day, yep Madrid is cheap all right, I love people in offices who know your situation but wait till you ask before they give you ~~you~~ all your alternatives, they assume you know all about every A.E. service. DEFINITELY the most pissed & depressed & lonely & I

Monday, September 15, 1975

258th Day—107 days to follow

Every teller, every poste restante, every A.E. mail clerk has given me a negative since I left Athens, & I have not received anything. It's like a rat pressing a buzzer & getting a shock every time but he has to keep pressing. I won't know ~~what~~ how to react when I ask for about the 30th time & actually get something.

Went to El Crioles & ate another cheap meal.

Sat June 7

Tuesday, September 16, 1975

259th Day—106 days to follow

~~25~~ 25 left as I walked down to the A.E. again at 11:30 AM. It closes at 12 on Sat. Walked up to the window pessimistically, it won't be there & ~~wasn't~~ but it was, god was I all of a sudden happy! It took awhile to sign the checks & stuff. Went to say my landlord & ~~was~~ then took the Metro to the Atocha rail station. Checked my pack, bought ^{seat} my reservation (30 pts = 55¢) with the inner rail pass which had actually ended on June 4 but I changed the dates from May 5 to June 4 to May 8 to June 9, and it worked. Then I could start the 2nd one a few days later on the 11th when I come

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.

Spain



MOROCCO

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 Chouen & 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 Chouen, 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 Tanta", 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

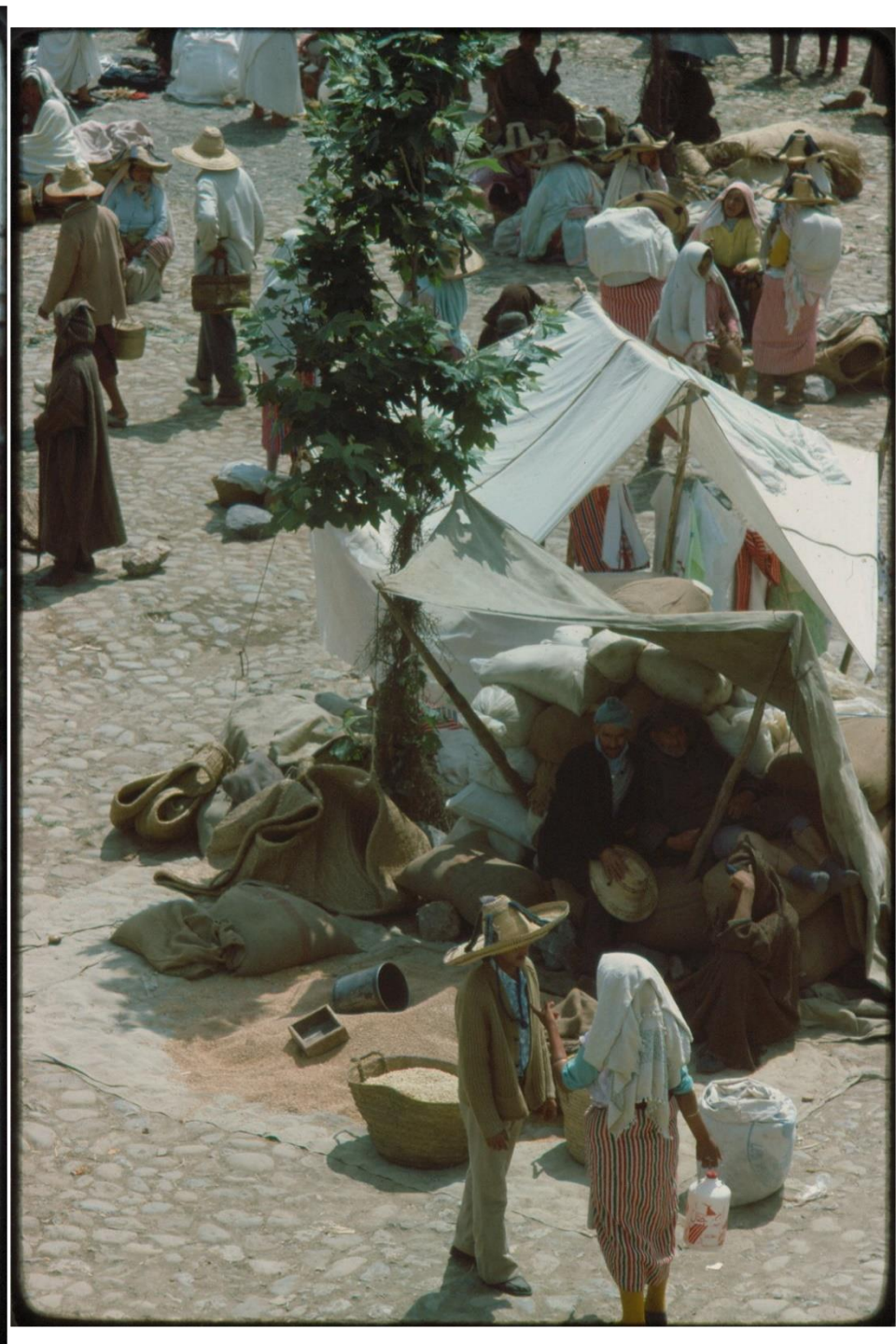
264th Day—101 days to follow

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.



I 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 ^{men} 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 until 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 Davao, bought a Cabachi (?) (pullover hooded robe that everyone wears) for 40 birham (10¢) at the "factory" (Bloms)

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 on a sign right outside, a lot like good

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

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 a lot of Spanish that day), ~~the~~ since it was still early we watched a bullfight on T.V. in a bar where many men were



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



North Atlantic Ocean

North Sea

FRANCE

GERMANY

POLAND

UKRAINE

ROMANIA

ITALY

TURKEY

PORTUGAL

SPAIN

ALGERIA

TUNISIA

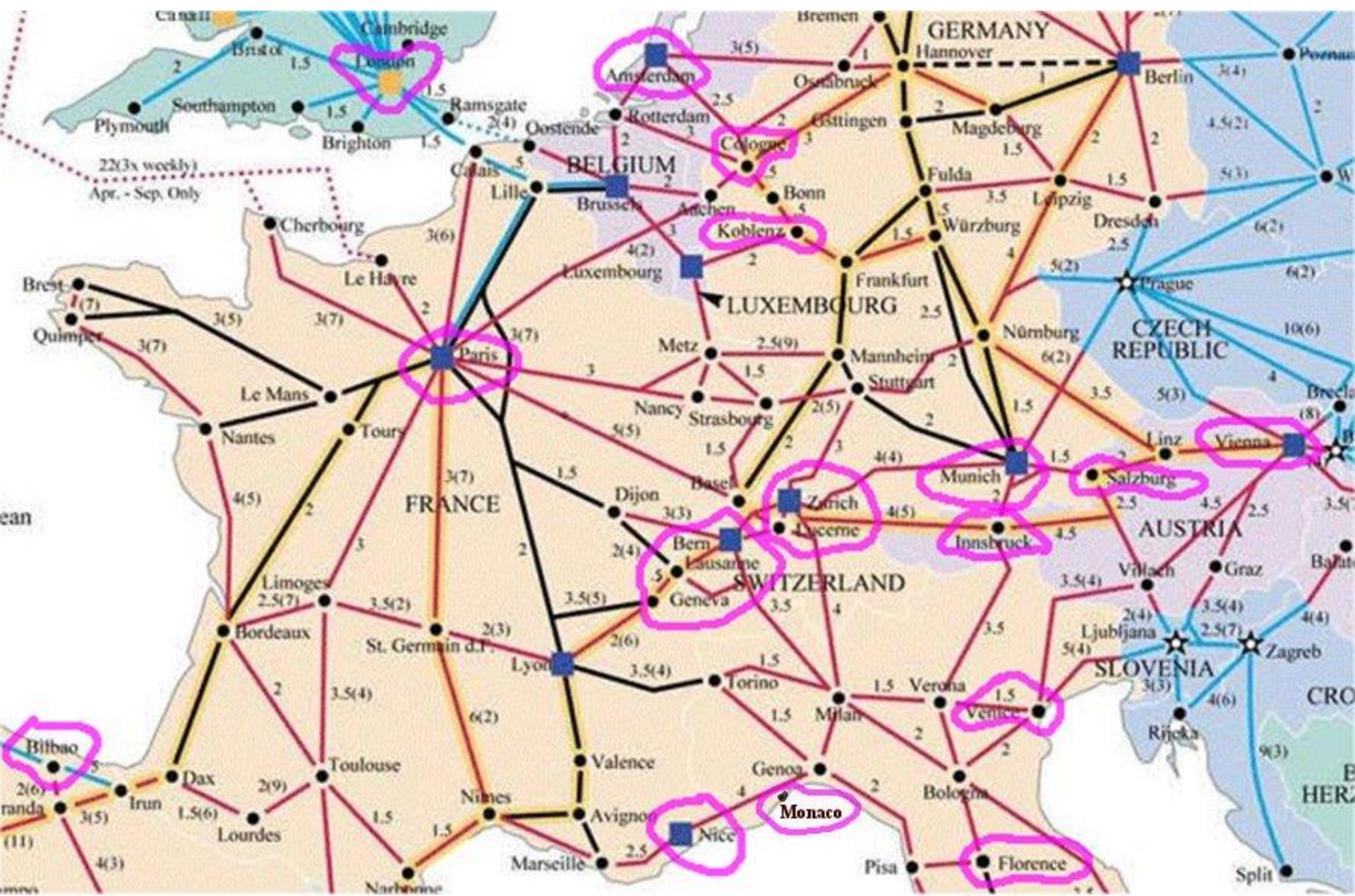
MOROCCO

Scale 1: 19,500,000

Lambert Conformal Conic Projection,
standard parallels 40°N and 56°N

0 300 Kilometers
0 300 Miles

Boundary representation is
not necessarily authoritative.



Tuesday, October 21, 1975

294th Day—71 days to follow

of topless chicks + old ladies with sparkled sunglasses + ~~poorly dressed~~. There was good ice cream, sandwiches, drinks etc. around. Walked thru the section of town, skinny streets with high old buildings on either side. Kind of rundown. Then climbed the cobblestone path up the side of the hill that used to have the castle on it. On the other side was the harbor with steep hills on ^{both} sides. There ~~was~~ was a manmade water fall on top of the hill + a park + lots of overviews of the city. Then I walked down the other side to the harbor down a nice cobblestone walk. A Greek ship the Attiki was in the harbor

Wednesday, October 22, 1975

295th Day—70 days to follow

with Greek music playing very loud + making me very nostalgic. There were a lot of young whores talking to sailors in the harbor. Then I walked back to the hotel to see if I had any FFranco in my coin collection, but none so went out + found a kid to change my American dollar for 4 francs + then I went out + got a cheap meal for 6 francs + then went walking around + then back to sack. Saw a young long haired Jap getting kicked out from in front of a hotel for begging.



Mon June 16

Thursday, October 23, 1975

296th Day—69 days to follow

Had another continental breakfast then went out into the rain with my laundry & cashed a check. Finally found the Le Lavoir & washed my stuff 6 FF, "dried" it for 2 FF, but the jeans & undershirt never dried. I had to run down to the Am. Ex. to check ^{mail} ~~on the~~ before it closed at noon, but no mail. Met some young Texan chick in the laundrymat on a package tour. Then I went to the telephone office for an L.D. to dad for 250s to send to Paris by Thur. 18th. Took about an hour to connect him (took 10 min. in Madrid). It was raining out off & on all day. Went to the bus station & grabbed one to

Friday, October 24, 1975

297th Day—68 days to follow

Monaco 45 min. away for 3 FF. What a beautiful ride along the cliffs, with bright blue water below & California like flora & nice houses perched to the hill sides, ~~was~~ crowded together. Got to Monaco, went past the Bay & up the hill & around to Monte Carlo (the city within Monaco). Walked back down into the harbor in the bay to check out the huge yachts & pleasure boats with their millionaire owners sitting on the decks in lounge couches. Some of them ^{also} had a closed in living room with sofas & coffee tables & a big bar & then a motorboat & raft on the top deck etc etc.





On the way to the station down
the main street I saw the grossest
Saturday, October 25, 1975

298th Day—67 days to follow

thing I've ever seen, an old lady going
to the bathroom right on the sidewalk

A lot of them were from England
(Lady ship, Sundowner) + a few
from the states (Don Quixote -
Wilmington Del.) but of course most
were French. Walked around the
streets lined by 30 story hotels
everywhere. Palm lined Harbor st.
with really expensive outside
cafes on it, I could see where the
race streets were kind of + the
hill of the castle where Stan, Nips
& Walli said they could see 80%
of the race. ~~Went~~ Went back to Nice
to hop on the train to Geneva
around 8PM. I slept on the floor.

~~with~~ ^{nice} A ~~few~~ french lady +
2 morroccans ^{were} in the same ^{room} ~~with~~

Tues June 17 | at the corner + took a
pic thinking it was prob-
ably the
one Holly
Sunday, October 26, 1975
299th Day—66 days to follow
trought at, walked around the area + then
back to the train.

Woke up on the way into Geneva
around 8AM. Checked my bag +
went to the P.O. ... no mail, but
got some at the Am. tx., a letter
from Mom, Doug, + Mark dated ar-
ound the 21st of May, my first
letter since I left Athens, it was
good to hear from them, too
bad Holly didn't get a letter to
me in time to tell me what
to take pics of. Went to the lake
a few blocks away, sat in the
park, it was drizzling rain all
day off + on, then I walked thru
the immaculate streets, ~~with~~
streetcars going by, many foreign
men in business suits around
truly an international city.









SUNSHINER

walked a ways down the ~~windy~~ road
with beautiful Swiss cottages + flower
gardens
Monday, October 27, 1975
300th Day—65 days to follow

But came back when it started to rain. ^{Stop at the school}
Walked thru the old town to ~~the~~
St. Peter's famous church which
towers over the city where Calvin
preached his philosophy. Went
to the top ~~of~~ of the tower to take
pics but a storm really tore
in when I got up there. Then I
walked around some more to
the University + the ^(philosophers) park behind
it where I fed some pigeons +
sparrows. Watched the street
market (fruits + vege.) frantically
pack up when the storm came
in (before I went to the church).
Then I walked back to check on
Holly's letter again + then walked to
a park farther up the So. side of
the lake. I was very tired. Set

took it out to the suburb, got off by a
amatory, asked the caretaker where Montague
Tuesday, October 28, 1975
301st Day—64 days to follow

st. was but
ways back + I had to catch the train + it
was getting too dark to take pics, but I
down + tried to figure out what
I'd have to skip if I tried to get
home by the 8th for Mom's 50th
birthday. I'd have to leave the 6th
+ would have to cut out a lot
of travel, but I'd save money, I
was pretty keyed on doing it.
Walked out to the 400' fountain when
it was off (out on a spit over the
lake). Went to a lot of supermarkets,
spent a lot on just food, saw a
concert (symphony) in the park by
the lake before I went to the train
at 10:45 PM. Reminded me of a
concert at Lake Harriet. Before I left at
5:00 I bought a map + found where Nadia
Holly + Bryan's friend lives (I couldn't
find it earlier. So I ran to the bus (2) +

My 2001 Photos from top of Notre Dame







Wed. June 18!

Wednesday, October 29, 1975

302nd Day—63 days to follow

Had a room to myself till arriving in Paris around 7 AM very tired & spaced out. Checked my bag in a locker (2F) & had my bread & jelly but later found out the train was not from Gare de Lyon but Gare d'Orléans so I had to take the metro there & check my pack again. Then I went to find my cheap hotel that we stayed in before but realized I'd forgotten my alarm clock & would never wake up at 6 AM to catch the train north. So I decided to just sleep in the station. First I went to St. Chapelle & saw the beautiful stained glass windows there, then I walked by the sidewalk pet shops & flower shops along the Seine on the way

Thursday, October 30, 1975

303rd Day—62 days to follow

to the Louvre, which I spent about 2 hours in. I strangely enough liked the ancient Greek, Egyptian, Islamic, & Mesopotamian art much more than most of the paintings. Saw the Mona Lisa, Venus de Milo, Winged Victory, Rembrandts, Rubens etc etc. ~~Why~~ Too bad I was too tired to spend more time there. Went thru the park towards the Arch of Triumph, saw a puppet show for 3F with a bunch of little kids, saw motorcycle act & gymnastics act there too. They had really great classical music over the P.A. system of the park. Many tourists everywhere. Went to Am, Ex. to pick up my money.



Friday, October 31, 1975

304th Day—61 days to follow

It was there! And 300\$ instead of \$250, it went so smoothly! So A went over to the street where you buy silk & bought the cheapest signature silk scarf for mom & then went by metro to the Arch of Triumph, took some pics & walked ~~to~~ around it, what a traffic mess, about 12 traffic cops! Took the metro to the Eiffel Tower, surrounded by trees & ~~off~~ huge fountains on one side. Each base is about 40' square with car rides ^{up} it for 4, 9, +16F(?) but A bogged because A wanted a big meal that night & it was swarming with tourists. So A walked, very exhausted to the

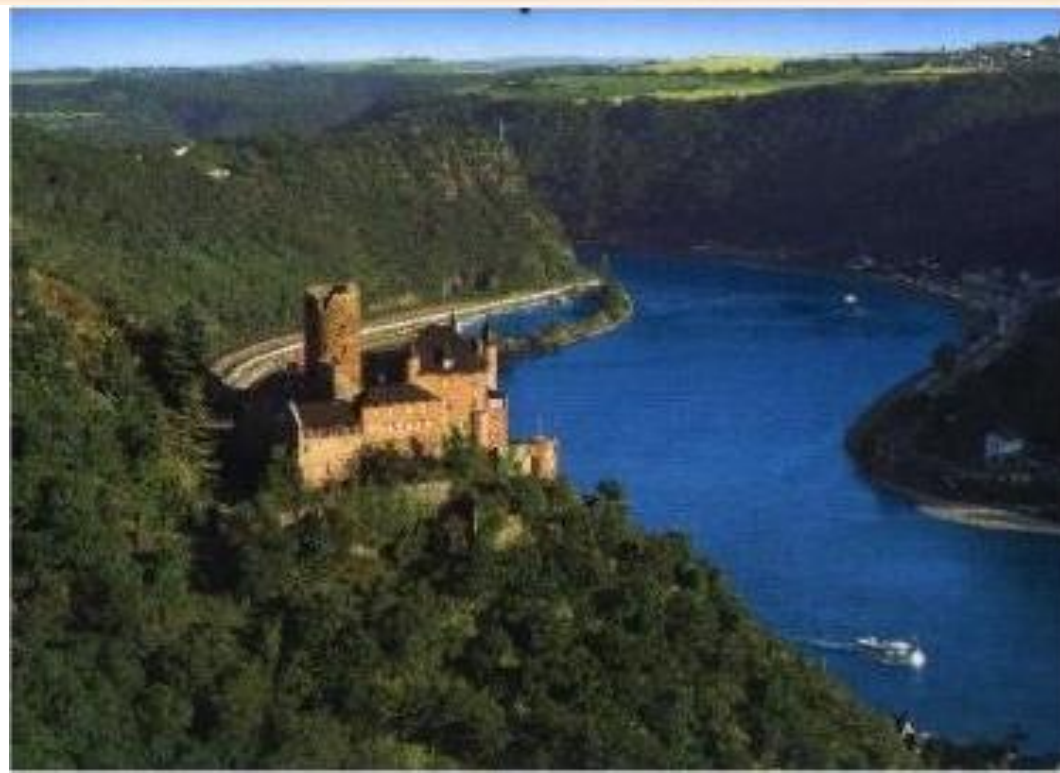
ended up staying on Crete for 3 weeks, ... typical story. He had Saturday, November 1, 1975 just come back & was going home.

305th Day—60 days to follow

metro & took it (1.35 F) to the St. Michel area where A walked around buying food here & there, Greek souvlaki, N. African fish & egg sandwich, French & Greek pastries etc, crepe. So many different kinds of restaurants, Vietnamese, Chinese, Greek, N. African, American, German & fairly cheap too. Then A went to the reporter with Jack Nicholson & Maria Schneider by Michelangelo Antonioni which was somewhat of a disappointment. Then A went to the train station & slept in the waiting room with others while the station was locked. Talked to a guy A'd met in Munich. He'd gone to Greece for 4 days, but

Rhine River Germany





Thur. June 19!

Sunday, November 2, 1975

306th Day—59 days to follow

Got up at 6:30 AM took another Polish shower (tsht, tsht) + took the train thru Luxemburg (nice architecture), ~~then~~ ^{thru} Triers (the ancient head of the Western Roman Empire + oldest city in Germany) at the base of the ~~the~~ Mosel river valley which ~~it~~ was beautiful with a few castles, but it was raining hard. ~~We~~ Got off where the Mosel enters the Rhein at Koblenz + walked around, had some beer + wurst, bought film, looked like an American town with German architecture + signs. ~~It~~ Took a pic of some bullet holes in a wall (all over Germany). Went so. one hour to Mainz along the

Switz. We decided to travel thru Copenhagen + Oslo together. He's from Wash DC.

Monday, November 3, 1975 He had a

307th Day—58 days to follow ^{not class rail-}

pass. ~~He~~ I found a coach room with just a chick in it. Got a good night's sleep.

famous stretch of the valley with castles ^{literally} around every bend + beautiful little towns among the hillside vineyards. Went crazy with the camera, the weather had cleared up. Talked with a German physics major my age. German learn English in school from 10 yrs old, had an interesting talk about Germans etc. took a train back up to Koln (No. on the Rhein past Koblenz) all along the Rhein. Stopped there for a few hours to catch the Nord Express (Paris-Kopenhagen) at 10:22 PM. Walked around the famous huge cathedral there, just next to the station. Met Cliff Sobin whom I'd met in Grindenvik.

Fri, June 20! 5.41 kroner to
the dollar 17-18¢

Tuesday, November 4, 1975

308th Day—57 days to follow

100 ore = 1 kroner

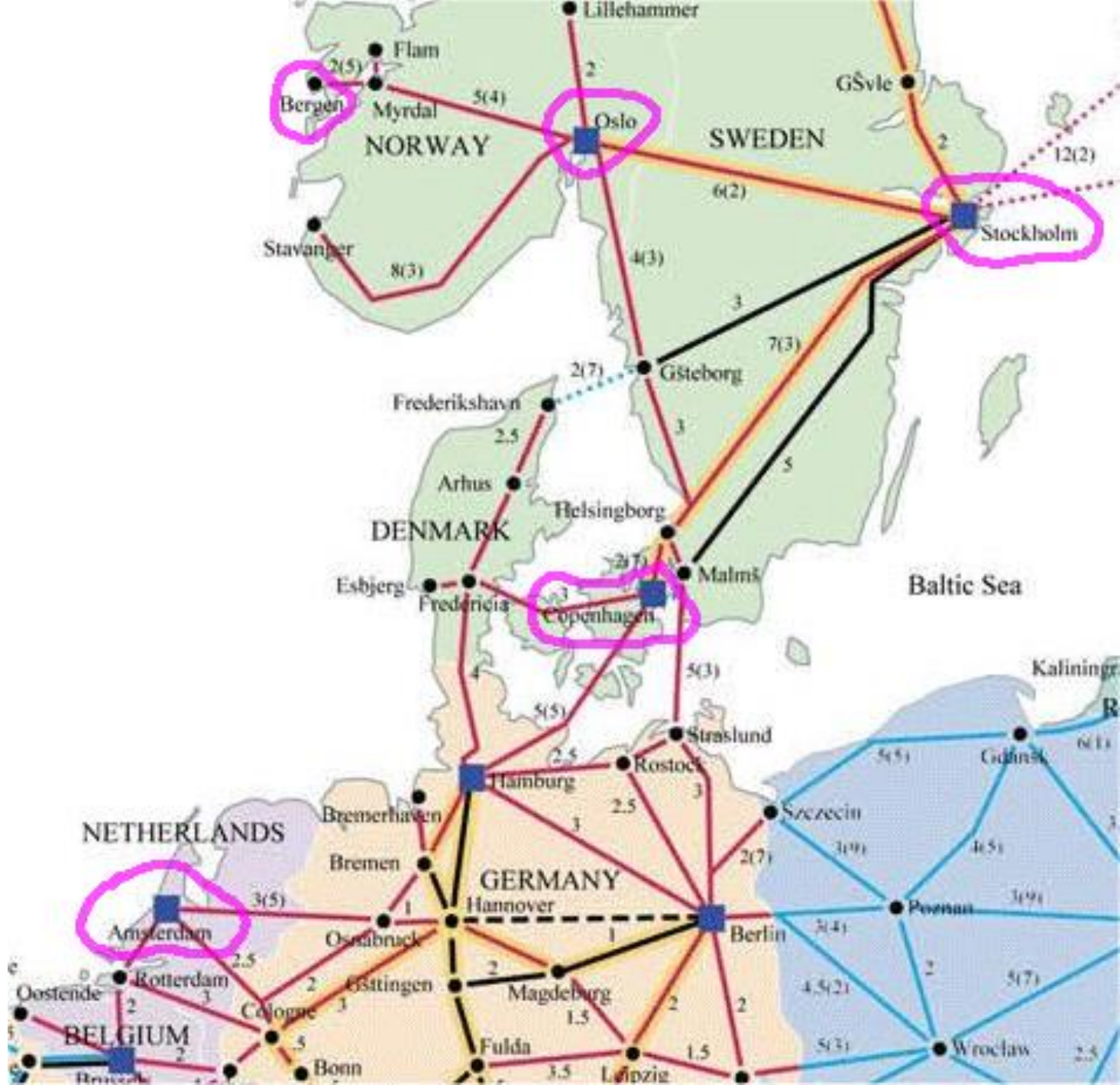
Woke up around 6 AM. We were in
Puttgarden boarding the ship to
Malmo, Denmark, they drive the train
right onto the ship then ~~we~~^{you} can
get off out + go up to the top deck
+ eat + stuff. I talked to Lin, the
chick in the same train room. She
from Oslo but had been in design
school in Ger. for 3 yrs. + had been
hitchhiking all over Europe. She remi-
ed me of Wendigo, She's my age +
gave me her address in Oslo to
drop by, she told me Mon. the 23rd
there is a nationwide holiday
in Norway, so I'll go there before
Sweden. Said goodbye to her in
the train station + picked up
Cliff again. We went to the

Cannes Film Festival - late May - films
are free to see all day. Montreux Jazz
Festival in May.

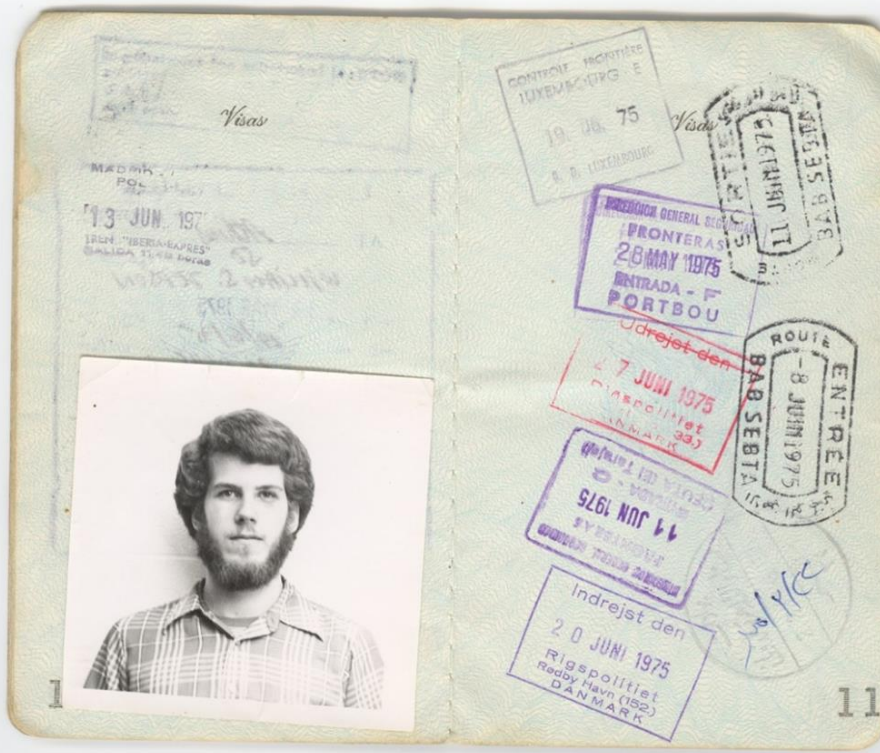
Wednesday, November 5, 1975

309th Day—56 days to follow

to place + decided to go to the
closest (+ most expensive youth
hostel 30 kroner (\$5.50) with break-
fast + hot showers + perfect location.
We settled there + then walked 10
blocks to the Carlsberg brewery.
An interesting tour + about 4
free beers afterwards in a dining
room... good beer. Drank with 2
funny Australians. Then Cliff +
I went thru a park towards
the zoo, getting our first taste of
Danish relaxed attitudes about
topless sunbathing. We sat down
+ had a meat + cheese sandwich.
Had our first Danish pastry that
morning... by far the best in
Europe... melts in your mouth.



Europe 1975 – Stamps in my Inter Rail booklets



*Ελέγχος contrôle	*Ημερομηνία date	ΑΠΟ / DE	ΕΙΣ / A
560 08-5-75	8-5-75	Brindisi	Roma
		μέσω via	
	8-5-75	Roma	Firenze
		μέσω via	
	11-5-75	Firenze	Venezia Milan
		μέσω via	
	11-5-75	Milan	Venezia
		μέσω via	
	13-5-75	Venezia	Wein
		μέσω via	
		Venezia	Wein



Control	Fecha	De	A	hoja 1
020 REGISTRAS 155020 N.C.F. EST	14-6-75	Algeciras	Madrid Hendaye	
16-6-75 S.N.C.F. MEDITERRANEE		Hendaye	Nice	
16-6-75 S.N.C.F. MEDITERRANEE		Nice	Geneve	
17-6-75 S.N.C.F. MEDITERRANEE		Geneve	Paris (Geneve) N168	
18-6-75 S.N.C.F. EST		Paris	Koblenz	

Control	Fecha	De	A	hoja 2
Koblenz Hbf 1 19 JUNI 1975	June 19	Koblenz	Mainz	
Mainz Hbf 19 JUNI 1975 Scha. 5	June 19	Mainz	Koblenz Kola	
	June 19	Koln	Kopenhagen	
		Kopenhagen	Klampenborg	
		Klampenborg	Copenhagen	

Ελεγχος control	Ημερομηνία date	ΑΠΟ / DE	ΕΙΣ / A	φύλλον feuille 2
WIEN WESTBAHNHOF 7-05-75	7-05-75	Wein	Salzburg	
Bahnhof Salzburg Hbf. 1975	1975	Salzburg	Munichen	
	1975	Dachau	Munichen	
München Hbf 18. MAI 1975 Fk-Schalter 108	18-5-75	Munichen	Füssen	
		Füssen	Munich	

Ελεγχος contrôle	Ημερομηνία date	ΑΠΟ / DE	ΕΙΣ / A	φύλλον feuille 4
	5-24-75	Lucern	Interlocken	
		Dränis	Paris 1044 S145	
Einnehmeri 25. MAI 1975 Interlaken Ost	25-5-75	Interlocken	Paris 12073	
	5-27-75	Versailles	Paris 3000 S147	
		Paris	Barcelona 4425 N144 45218 (Etges)	
		Barcelona	Madrid	

Control	Fecha	De	A
	June 22	Kopenhagen	Osto
	via		
OSLO Ø 23 JUNI 1975 Billetteksp.	June 23	Oslo	Bergen Gol
	via		
	June 23	Gol	Bergen
	via		
BERGEN 2351 24 JUNI 1975 Billetteksp.		Bergen	Oslo
	via		
OSLO Ø 25 JUNI 1975 Billetteksp.	June 25	Oslo	Stockholm
	via		

hoja 3

Control	Fecha	De	A
SJ [74] 28 JUN 1975 Stockholm C Billetteksp.	June 26	Stockholm	Kopenhagen
	via		
28 JUN 1975 June 26	June 26	Kopenhagen	Amsterdam
	via		
	June 29	Amsterdam	London
	via		
-2 JUL 1975 July 3	July 3	London	Salisbury
	via		
	July 4	Salisbury	(Waterloo) London
	via		

hoja 4

Ελέγχος contrôle	Ημερομηνία date	ΑΠΟ / DE	ΕΙΣ / A
906 9 JUL 1975 9 JUL 1975	July 7	Madrid	Algeciras
	via		
	July 7	Madrid	Algerias
	via		
	via		
	via		
	via		

962.0v
Feuillet 5

Control	Fecha	De	A
BRITISH RAILWAY EASTERN - 4 JUL 1975 TRAVEL CENTRE	July 4	London (Kings Cross)	Edinburgh
	via		
- 5 JUL 1975 July 5	July 5	Edinburg	Glasgow
	via		
BRITISH RAILWAY SCOTLAND - 5 JUL 1975 GLASGOW DEP.	July 5	Glasgow	Ayr
	via		
	via		
	via		

hoja 5

IF its in the Geneva P.O. - drop by Geneva down to Barca.
 Nice P.O. - go to ~~Geneva~~ ^{Geneva} Mor., Madrid → Nice, Riviera, E.
 Nice A.E. - Golden - go to Barca Mor., Mod. wire it
 Hasnt sent it yet - Golden - send to Madrid
 - On its way to Geneva or Nice P.O. - screwed, got to Barca + up.

21 A.E. Geneva

Uncle Bob Columbus
 5508 ABIGNON Place
 Upper Arlington

Random notes

43221
 What I told mom + dad June 7th
 Mor. → 11th, Nice 13, Geneva 15 or 16, Paris 16 or 17,
 Rhein B, Copen. 19, Stock. 21, Oslo 23, Amst. 25,
 week or so in Eng. Home early 2nd wk. of July

NOTE: a) Importation and exportation of
 forbidden
 U.A.R.
 b) *Visas* three days

AT Athens
 SO
 WILLIAM S. ZEPSON
 14 MAR 1975
 14/6/75
 30 DAYS
 ONE
 TOURIST
 15/2

Egypt visa for 1 month

Check mail in Munich, Zurich, Geneva, Nice
 Barcelona, Madrid, Paris, Berlin, Copenhagen
 Stockholm, Oslo, Amsterdam, London, Edinburgh

~~8.50 dollars from Calles~~
 \$8.50 from Calles to Dover

8.50	11.04	7.00 AM	5
9.44	11.58	8.35	6
12.05	13.44	10.18	1
16.20	14.45	10.7	2
		5.6	3

Zurich Stuttgart

Algeciras
 leave 8:10 PM Express east
 Sevilla
 11 PM Express

- Madrid 8:10 AM
 - Cordoba 3:25 AM
 - Bobadilla 6:05
 - Algeciras 10:50

Visas
 15 MAR 75
 22 MAR 75
 SCHWEIZ
 22. MAI 75 E 3
 BUCHS-SG

20
 5
 100
 2
 100

win money), beer halls, a dance hall
with a rock band & many ice cream
Thursday, November 6, 1975

310th Day—55 days to follow

too much money at, talked with a French
Parisian about jazz, Europe, political etc. till
The zoo was 17 Kroner (35¢) so
we snuck in over the back fence.
Walked around awhile, but were
very tired from all that beer.
Had very expensive wurst 3.50 +
soda 3.00. the most expensive I
I'd been in. We started walking
back but had to lie down in the
park & passed out for a couple
hours. Woke up with a hangover
headache & walked very slowly
back & took a nice hot, high
pressure, overhead shower (the
first since Sitges). Felt really
good, then we went to Tivoli Park
downtown full of restaurants,
open air concerts, amusement rides
a lake, "gambling" casinos (you don't

~~November~~
Sat, June 21!

Friday, November 7, 1975

311th Day—54 days to follow

Got a good night's sleep. They woke
us up at 8 AM over the intercom. Had
a good continental breakfast. I de-
cided to not stay another night, but
to leave my stuff with Cliff
who was staying. We went to
the post office... no mail, then the
Am. Ex. ... no mail, then the bike
shop... no bikes so we took a
train up to Klampenborg & went
to the beach there after a 5 Kroner
beer (95¢ standard price). What a fabulous
beach! 60% of the chicks don't
wear tops & here & there people
were 'in the nude' (almost all the
little kids were). Not just the
20 yr olds either, 34 yr old girls
up to 40 yr old housewives

Saturday, November 8, 1975

312th Day—53 days to follow

& grotesque old ladies were free in the breeze. My eye muscles got some exercise at first, but after a couple hours you get really used to it & it makes you think about ~~the old~~ own cultures morals. It was one of the first heat wave of the summer for them so everyone was out & white as sheets. When we got off at the Central station (Interail pass was good on it) I heard someone yell "Jepson" so I turned around & it was Mark Hapok from De Pauw. He had just started thru Europe after going to school in London all spring. We talked for a couple hours

section. We walked thru the seedy porno area on the way back, Sunday, November 9, 1975 ~~A snuck~~ into the hostel & slept for free.

313th Day—52 days to follow

in the station. He changed his plans from going to Stockholm to Oslo first so we'd meet him there Mon. morning & go west to Bergen together. Then Cliff & I went out & had dinner at a cheap place for about 15 kroner which isn't much considering how much meat & potatoes & veg- etables we got. Afterwards we ~~went~~ went to Tivoli again. Rode on the small roller coaster, saw Russian drum dancers on the main stage & a good ~~jazz~~ singer (woman) with a fabulous jazz pianist in the band who did a great solo piece. Funny conductor, violinist

Sun. June 22

Monday, November 10, 1975

314th Day—51 days to follow

I got up & walked out without the guys who run the hostel notifying me, & went to get some more mouth watering Danish pastries. Went back to get Cliff & we walked thru the main sq. to the train station & caught a train to Osterburg 5 min. away where the famed 'Mermaid' of Copenhagen is. We got off & with the help of a little old lady who used to live in Wash. D.C. 20 yrs ago we found her by the harbor, with 30 tourists around her. There were many other bronze statues, just as nice, one wonders why she got all the publicity. Like the hypocrits we are we proceeded

Tuesday, November 11, 1975

315th Day—50 days to follow

to take our tourist shots standing on the rocks next to her, then after laying & reading in the park there for a while we got lost trying to find the station again. When we did we went out to Klampenborg again to bask in the sun & gander at the beach beauties. We went back to the hostel to pick up our gear after a meal at the restaurant vista where we ate before for cheap (considering the helpings), Had, veal, potatoes, vegetables, & pudding with cherry sauce for about 16 kroner. We left for Oslo & Bergen at 10 PM about.



Copenhagen Denmark

Mon June 23 | Norge kroner \approx 25¢

Wednesday, November 12, 1975

316th Day—49 days to follow

Not too much sleep on the train (open cars with about ~~60~~⁷⁰ seats) met Jock, a colored dude from S. Carolina. Met Mark at the station, we all waited around a hour for the 10 AM train to Bergen which we planned to get off at Gol, halfway, because the 1974 "Lets Go" said there was a folk festival & fiddler contest there (the 1975 edition didn't mention it). When we got off in this 'town' (2 grocery stores, a bakery, & a gas station) we soon found out there wasn't any such thing & that the 23rd of June (Midsummer night, the longest day of the year)

Thursday, November 13, 1975

317th Day—48 days to follow

was celebrated more in Sweden ~~Denmark~~ than Norway. By the way the sun had gone down at ~~11~~ 11 PM the night before & came up at 3 AM! Waking us all up on the train. Cliff & Jock, very discouraged (it was raining too) took the next train to Oslo while Mark & I waited for the 6 PM train to Bergen on the west coast. ^{Had a good meal, sat by the river.} The ride to Gol was beautiful enough with its wide river valley & pine forests & sparsely layed towns, but from Gol to Bergen it is fantastic. First it rises going from forest to tundra to tundra (lichens, etc) to

Bergen around 11 PM & managed
to find our way ~~up~~ to the funicular
which took us up to the youth hostel
in the rain forest at the top
of the hill. 80 KI.?

Friday, November 14, 1975

318th Day—47 days to follow

barren rocks & snow with
lakes here & there, & grass roofs
huts & cabins here & there.
A river went alongside the
railroad with cascades &
falls coming down to it thru
the snowfields. ~~As~~ We went
thru clouds & the sky was
white till 11 PM. It got very
cold & was dripping up there.
There were a fair amount of
small towns up there too,
(very small) every 20 min.
or so. Then it goes down thru
a beautiful valley or ravine
rather along the bottom of
cliff sided fjords ^{with their} small lakes.
We finally got into rainy

Tues June 24

Saturday, November 15, 1975

319th Day—46 days to follow

Had a good breakfast & then
carried our packs back to the
funicular (beautiful view of
the city) & left them in the train
station (OAM). Mark & I headed
down to the harbor, there was
a small fish, veg, & flower
market. The old clipper ship
caught our eye so we walked
over to catch a better look. Walked
around the shops for awhile,
I considered some clogs (for
sale everywhere) but not too
seriously. We had some coffee &
rolls in a restaurant on the
2nd floor (like all of them we
went to in Norway) & then went
over to the ^{old} castle to

Sunday, November 16, 1975

320th Day—45 days to follow

check it out. Then we left the harbor, & walked around. I bought a swiss knife for 45 kroner (9\$). It was raining & the town was quiet so we went back & waited for the 10 PM (C) train back to Oslo on which I got some seats to get a good night's sleep on.

Wed June 25 Got into Oslo early around 7:30 AM & were pretty ornery until we found a place to have breakfast a half hour later. I mailed 6 rolls (4 or 5 were 36 pic) of Europe home & insured them for \$900 (with 1\$), I also mailed 2 ~~ill~~ postcards (Mom + Dad. It

Monday, November 17, 1975

321st Day—44 days to follow

was kind of brisk out, we went to a music shop where I played a grand piano, listened to albums. All the European record stores have 3 or 4 headphones for you to listen to whatever record you like. The town looked winter worn like Minneapolis in the spring, it looked a lot like downtown Minn. We went to the modern City Hall with its huge wall paintings, then ate sandwiches in the park next door, watching 2 drunk old couples. Then we took the ferry across the bay to see the viking ship museum. After a walk thru the upper class neighborhood. It had 3 restored ships.

Tuesday, November 18, 1975

322nd Day—43 days to follow

sleighs, wagons, weapons, tools all made out of wood from around the 11th cent. All very strange designs on them. Next we walked a couple blocks to the Kon Tik museum which was mildly interesting & took the ferry back. Tired & hungry (for no apparent reason) we walked over to a restaurant, where the cute little waitress there said she had relatives in Minnesota after I told her how similar the 2 countrysides are & that there are a lot of Scandinavians there. Even tho it'd start raining we took the bus out to the famous Vigeland sculptures in Frodham? Park. We took the wrong bus &

Wednesday, November 19, 1975

323rd Day—42 days to follow

rode the long way all thru the suburbs which was fine with us. The bronze & stone statues were fantastic (it'd stopped raining). They were of just naked figures of all ages & equally of both sexes in natural postures & expressions, slaying, running, loving. Many ^{bronzes} lined the bridge which led up to the 40' high ^{stone} Gorgy-like statues ~~surrounding~~ surrounded by a series (from young to old) around it. Also a huge fountain with statues around it. Mark threw up from the spaghetti he ate & we went back & caught the 11PM(?) train to Stockholm.



Thur. June 26

Thursday, November 20, 1975

324th Day—41 days to follow

We got in about 9 AM, Mark wanted to sleep in the park all day & I hadn't been alone in a while so I got fired & figured out my game plan for one day in Stockholm. We planned to meet at 6 PM. First I went to the P.O. & Am. Ex. to find no mail, then I walked up the immaculate sterile street to a fountain park where I bought a strawberry waffle. Then I walked over to the old city on Gamla Stan? island, one of 3 islands that the city is situated on. Crossed the bridge passing a bay on the left & the palace on the right and in front, really beautiful. Walked thru the

Friday, November 21, 1975

325th Day—40 days to follow

narrow cobblestone streets for a while (no cars). window shopping, saw a courtyard, church, Knight Dragon sculpture, many swinging signs hanging over the street. Then I walked around ~~the~~ alongside the bay & over the bridge then way over to the historical Museum with lot of Viking artifacts: swords, shields, jewelry etc. Then I walked over to ~~the~~ island to see the Wasa; the 1628 ship which sank in the Stockholm harbor 10 min. after its initiating ceremony & was raised in 1967 & is now 2/3 restored. Then I went next door to the zoo which was especially interesting

Mark + what a boring description of
a very enjoyable day!

Saturday, November 22, 1975

326th Day—39 days to follow

because it ~~just~~ had wolverines,
wolves, moose, grizzly^{buffalo,}s, etc.,
animals which live back home
rather than just elephants + giraffes.
Then I walked thru the?

~~the~~ village with all its 19th cent
restored buildings, an "open air
museum" preserving Sweden's past
best describes it. Then I met Mark
in front of the tivoli type circus
we had a hotdog + a beer + watched
the beautiful chicks walking by.
Then we grabbed the ferry over to
Gamla Stan island + walked around
sat in the park watched the people
till it got too cold so we went
back to the T.S. + took the 10PM
train after saying goodbye to ↑

Fri June 27

Youth Hostel + I heard
about in the red light district.
Sunday, November 23, 1975 Really nice
people. It

327th Day—38 days to follow

looked like it was going to be an interesting
city.

Slept on the floor of the train +
woke up in Copenhagen where
I had to switch to the Holland
Express an hour later (10AM). I
went down the street + piled up on
danish pastries + milk for the day.
On the train to Amsterdam which
was not all that beautiful of a ride,
flat farmland, like Iowa with
much older houses. I showed a 14
yr. old German kid from Köln my
postcard collection, he spoke good
English (he reminded me of Markus).
Talked to the wife of an atomic physicist
who was living in the suburbs of Paris.
Had a very interesting conversation
about France, + India. Got off the
train (10PM) + went straight to the Christian ↑

Amsterdam



Sat. June 28 | Guilders \approx 40¢

Monday, November 24, 1975

328th Day—37 days to follow

Got up & had a good cheap breakfast. The dorm had been obnoxious with 50 guys in it. Went to the P.O. normally at the Am. Ex. got a slip saying the money had been there & gone. Behind the P.O. a few blocks I visited Anne Frank's house on one of the many concentric canals of Amsterdam. As very well exhibited photo essay on the rise of Hitler's Ger. was there besides the cramped quarters they had to live in for 2 yrs. It was neat to imagine Ger. soldiers marching up the steep ~~but~~ narrow staircase. After that I went looking for a nearby bike rental place (bikes were everywhere) but instead halted at a

Tuesday, November 25, 1975

329th Day—36 days to follow

shop containing dozens of leather jackets, 2nd hand, with 10 guilder price tags on them (4\$)! I asked the seedy store manager what the catch was, he said "no catch 10 guilders." So I thusly proceeded to ease the joint in finally after 20 min. picked one out. So I bagged the bike & took a bus up to the Rijck(?) Museum which had good Rembrandts, Van Dykes, Hals, Brueghels & other Dutchmen but I was pretty "museumed out" with classical art so I went next door to the fabulous Van Gogh museum with over 100 of his works & most of the most famous ones "Blackbird in a Cornfield", "Room", & self-portraits. There were also some excellent phot-



Wednesday, November 26, 1975
330th Day—35 days to follow

ography exhibitions there, then I went all the way back to the host on foot (past the Heinek in Brewery which I was sorry I missed [the tour]). I took a shower & went window shopping, went to Leidisplan (?) to check out the action, alot of strip bars, discos etc. all kind of expensive so I just enjoyed myself walking around. Back in the hostel neighborhood (the red light district where there are really red lights) I walked around, the whores were all out sitting on ^{pink} pillow chairs in these display type windows. A couple winked at me, I just laughed.

Sun. June 29

Thursday, November 27, 1975
331st Day—34 days to follow

~~Thanksgiving Day~~
After breakfast I checked out of the hostel & brought my pack back over the 2 canals to Dam st, & down Dam thru the big square to the station & put it in a locker, then wondering what to do on a Sunday morning I ~~actually~~ decided to take the canal ride for 3 1/2 guilders. There are 30 or so excursion companies but I chose one, the dick ~~spoke~~ said the narration in Dutch, English, French & German. First we went up Prinsengracht (Princes canal) then Herengracht (Gentlemen canal) the old ritzy section with stairways up to the door (4 steps). Saw the mayor's place. Beautiful architecture in the sculptured pediments, hooks & pulleys on all the iron for

Friday, November 28, 1975

332nd Day—33 days to follow

lifting supplies in the old days. The
can was rather dirty & muddy, many
house boats (literally, not like ours)
Many old bridges of stone, saw the
"head hippies" of Amst. swimming
by his strange house boat. Later
we went out into the harbor & saw
the big ships & then rendezvous
after ^{the} 1 hr. 40 min ride, I was really
glad I took it. Amst has over 100
canals & over 1,000 bridges. From
there I walked over to Rembrandt's
house (15 blks away) with its ~~dozens~~
dozens of little thin lined ink
sketches & drawings, Doug would
have gone crazy. The house itself
wasn't that interesting, then I
went across the large market

living in Amst. In the station
Tom & Steve got on the train by us.

Saturday, November 29, 1975

333rd Day—32 days to follow

square Waterloopian (which is only
closed on Sundays), took a picture of
these these strange dolls all hung
up on this seedy old brick wall
for what reason I have no idea. ~~Then~~
Then I grabbed a bus for Leidsplein
& saw the late matinee of "The Front
Page" since it was starting to rain.
When I got out it was ^{soon} pouring. I
took a bus to that cheap student
place but it was closed so I
went back to the Mac Donalds, yes
MacDonalds which was about the
only place open on Sat. Big Mac \$1.10.
Then I went to the T.S. & hung
around for the 10 PM train to London
via Hoek Van Holland & Harwich (6 hr
boat ride). Met Alex, a French guy

Mon. June 30 (1 pound (quid, bob) =
~ 2.20 \$)

Written in
Prestwich
Airport

Sunday, November 30, 1975

334th Day—31 days to follow

Tom is the son of a jeweler in
St. Louis Park (Mpls.) + went to Blake
He's 3 yrs. older but he knows
Clifford + Kramer, ... small
world. He + Steve (from Delaware)
go to ~~the~~ law school in Anaheim
What a relief shock hitting an
English speaking country after
3 mos. + 3 weeks! And its very
exclusively English, like France
is with their languages, there
arent 3 or 4 languages on each
sign like in other European countries
Finding out that my Amerrail pass
was only good for 1/2 the ferry fare
I had to hurry + change some
more money to pay the 2 1/2 ^{pounds} ~~pounds~~
about 10\$. We walked right

Monday, December 1, 1975

335th Day—30 days to follow

^{Dutch exit} thru customs (my bags have not
been opened going into ^{or out of} any ^{European} ~~country~~
country). Slept on ^{the floor} ~~the floor~~ on the boat
until it arrived in Harwich around
7 AM? Then we hopped onto the train
to Liverpool station (one of about 8 stations
in London which arrived around 10 AM
the customs officer noticed the Moroccan
stamp in my passport + said
"You didn't bring any souvenirs
with you from Morocco now did
ya?" "No sir, not at all" "You
better not have," + he smiled. The
British trains all have very
cushiony, comfortable seats + in
2nd class they have 2 seats facing
each other with a table in between,
unlike any other country. Once in

London England



Tuesday, December 2, 1975

336th Day—29 days to follow

London we took the tube (underground railway) to Haddington station an area where there are lots of Bed & Breakfast places. We were anxious to get started so we grabbed one of the first ones we saw the Margam (owned by a middle-aged couple from Rhode Island) which was way too expensive £2.75 (\$6.20), but I splurged. Frenchie (Alex) had left us 3 till 6 PM. We started off around the N.E. corner of Hyde Park, past the Marble Arch down to Buckingham Palace. I asked the copper there when the changing of the guard occurs, he said tomorrow at 11 AM, then I asked how many times he's been asked that question & he said "Ya know its right

Wednesday, December 3, 1975

337th Day—28 days to follow

hard to say." The guards with the tall black caps inside the gates there were wiggling & looking around, not staunchly erect & immobile like they're said to be. Then we walked thru St. James Park to Green Park loaded with kids ^{just} out of school in uniforms & conservatively dressed "chin up" Londoners. The park was crowded at lunchtime, but beautiful. We almost got hit by cars a few times at first because of our habit of looking left first, not expecting cars to come barreling around the curb from the right (all of mainland Europe drives on the right side, N. Africa too). From there we walked over to the Parliament by the Thames R. with Big



the base. There we picked up Franckie + we
+ had a lager at a really nice pub. Hair was
good but ~~at~~ Thursday, December 4, 1975
fantastic ^{out} 338th Day—27 days to follow ^{piccadilly +}
of date. Afterwards we walked around ^{near} ^{home}

Ben sticking up there (fantastic arch
itecture), then next door is Westminster
Abbey Cathedral which we went in, so
beautiful (more ^{so} than Notre Dame). We
paid 30P (pence) to go back in the royal
chapels with the tombs of Darwin, Dickens,
Newton (Sir Isaac), Kipling, Keats, Shaw,
Tennyson etc etc etc plus all the Kings
& Queens practically & politicians,
(Gladstone, etc), & Generals you'd ^{ever} want
to see. Then we sat in the park behind
Parliament by the Thames. Then we headed
for the Am. Ex. ... no mail & walked up
to Piccadilly ^{the} ^{after} ~~the~~ tickets for Hair
across the street (£2.50 \$5.50). Then we
went to Trafalgar Sq. a few blocks
away with its tall monument to the
victor at Waterloo with big lions around

Tues July 1!

Friday, December 5, 1975

339th Day—26 days to follow

The ~~the~~ hot shower in the morning felt
good + for breakfast we actually had
bacon! Spent a buck or so on doing
my laundry (for the last time), then we de-
cided to go up around St. Johns Wood to
get pics of Abbey Rd. So we took the
red double deckers & walked a few
blocks, asked a beautiful chick where
it was & she told us looking at us like
we were just a bunch of stupid yankee
tourists (which we were). So ~~was~~ Tom
took a pic of me with my shoes off
& cig in right hand (like Paul) struttin'
across it. I also took a pic of the EMI
studio across the street where all
the Beattle albums were recorded!
There were 2 young "McCartney"
groupies" outside waiting for him



Saturday, December 6, 1975
340th Day—25 days to follow

to show up because they'd heard a tip that he was in town & ~~die~~ to record today, & they'd talked to the other 3 Beatles, but not Paul yet. They told me where Paul lives, a few blocks away at 7 Cavendish St. (he's usually out of town though). It was a quaint little street with a tall wall in front of all the houses, scrunched together with their little front yards. His house stood out being painted many bright colors (like Warner's house). The front gate was locked tight but I got a pic from the neighborly yard. Then we took the buses out to the Tower Bridge & the Castle there thru the heart of London to the Thames. The bridge is really magnificent, really med-

Sunday, December 7, 1975
341st Day—24 days to follow

ievalish. The castle next door was very crowded with tourists, it looked like Disneyland, had a long line to get in to see the Crown jewels etc. so I bagged while ~~the~~ Tom & Steve went in. I had to go book my flight, which I did after checking out the huge St. Paul's Cathedral on the way. What it lacked in architectural beauty (very plain & sterile) it had in history, being the mother church of England built in 604 (?) AD. Got my flight set for Sun. June 6, 11:30 AM from Preswick Airport near Glasgow in a BOAC. ("Flew in from Preswick babe BOAC, man I had a dreadful flight"). Then I met Frenchie & the other 2 at Soho Park (N. of Piccadilly)



Monday, December 8, 1975

342nd Day—23 days to follow

+ we went for a great dinner at this Indian restaurant, had prawn + chick curry (a 5\$ meal though), then we split up to go to different plays. I went alone to "Calcutta", but the address was wrong so I ended up going to "Harvey" (for \$2.50 again). I had excellent seats + it was really a pleasure seeing the real live Jimmy Stewart playing the lead. He is soooo good. And he should be at that role, which he's been playing for years. Then meeting the others back at the hotel I grabbed my sleeping bag + Frenchie + I found a cheap place to stay under some trees in the north end of Hyde Park!

Wed. July 7!

Tuesday, December 9, 1975

343rd Day—22 days to follow

Woke up early to the sound of joggers conversing as they bounced along in their white shorts, + dogs being walked ~~by~~ by their English masters. Finally a cop kindly asked us to get up around 8 AM (English cops are quite a contrast to U.S. cops, very friendly, helpful, + unviolent, they don't carry guns of course either). We watched the ducks on the pond for a while then walked over to the Magram Hotel to pick up Tom + Steve for coffee at Wimpy's, then we split up, I brought my pack to nearby Paddington station, but found the Salisbury train leaves from the Waterloo station, so I left my pack ~~at~~ at Waterloo + then headed for the

Wednesday, December 10, 1975

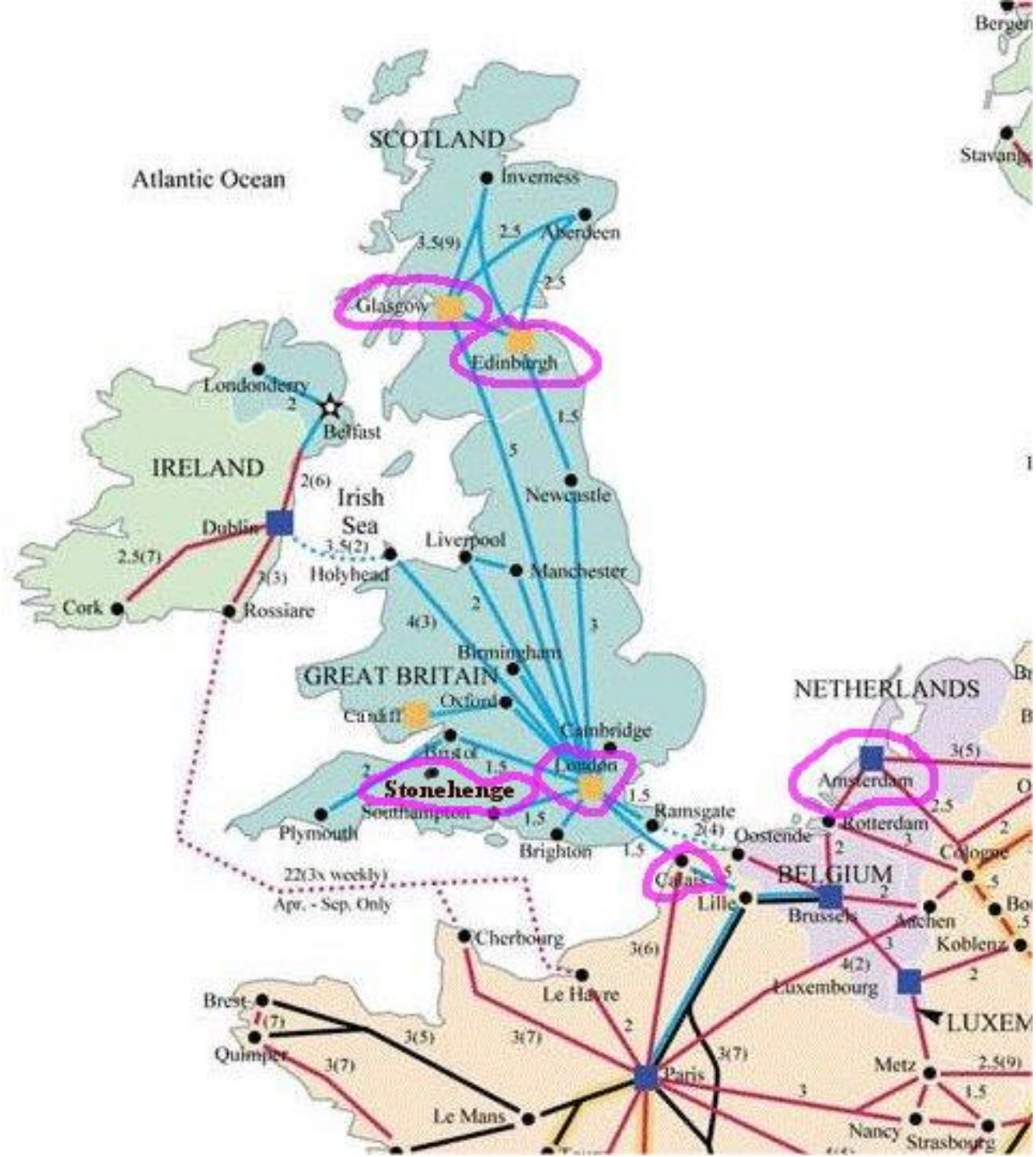
344th Day—21 days to follow

British Museum (walked across the foot bridge over the Thames to Chelsea Cross then took the underground). The museum was bigger & better than I expected, the best presentation & explanations I'd seen in Europe. I found out where $\frac{2}{3}$ of the Athens museum & Cairo museum went. It made me kind of sad that all the best stuff from Greece especially was in London, e.g. a Caryatid (women statue) from the Erechtheon on the Acropolis, plus many columns, red & black figure vases, metopes, statues, etc. They also have the Rosetta Stone & most of the papyrus & tablet writings (in hieroglyphics) from Egypt. The library was interesting too, with

Thursday, December 11, 1975

345th Day—20 days to follow

the Magna Carta & many ^{old} books & documents of famous authors & notoraries. From there I walked to St. James Park & sat in a chair for which I should have had to play, but I played dum & didn't have too, so I sat in the grass for a few hours, relaxing, my legs were killing me. I had bought a \$2.50 ticket to "Oh Calcutta" earlier in the ~~evening~~ ^{afternoon} & proceeded to go over to the theatre from the park. What a strange play, but funny as hell. They start with the strip at the beginning & from then on 70% of the little skits are naked ones. From there I went back to Waterloo on foot, thru Trafalgar Sq., under Chelsea



the first time in 6 mos. Great to hear
her voice again. They said I had a letter
the P.A. here Friday, December 12, 1975
too, and maybe 346th Day—19 days to follow
a job!

Cross bridge were about 50 bums
sittin' down, pissed + buggered. I
bought some fish n' chips + an old
bum started mumbling to me about
how fish n' chips used to be cheaper
+ how terrible it was that the British
Sterling was falling so much. When I
got to Waterloo I found out the bag-
gage check was closed till 7AM, so
I tubed it to Tom + Steve's Hotel but she
wouldn't let me in because they were
asleep. So I went over to the Hyde
Park (after checking a few cheap
places which had no singles left
+ found a place to sleep. First I thought
I'd cheer myself up by calling home to
tell them about my ticket. Dad wasn't
home but Mom was, talked to Holly for

~~then~~ July 3

Saturday, December 13, 1975

347th Day—18 days to follow

At around 3AM I realized it was
getting too cold to sleep so I walked
around into this open greenhouse where
I found a ^{heavy} jacket which I borrowed,
+ tried to sleep again but 1/2 hr. later
I realized I'd have to go back to
Paddington Station + sleep in there
where it was warm (even tho it had
a lot of noise + bright lights). I found
a rusty dirty floor in this old sedy
abandoned office area where it was
at least quieter + dimly lit, + slept
tight on my camera bag. Definitely
the grossest place I've ever slept
in my life... but cheap! Got up around
8 + got some coffee. I walked thru
the park, returned the coat + took
pics of the morning riders on their

Sunday, December 14, 1975

348th Day—17 days to follow

horses just like in the movies. An old wealthy looking ^{on his horse} roque said Good Morning to me, another example of English friendliness paralleled only in rural Greece + Scandinavia. The Royal Horses (50 or so) were being led thru the park too. I watched the ducks on the pond, then went over to the adjacent Kensington Gardens (the ritzy ^{area} park) + saw the Royal Albert Hall (now I know how many holes it takes to fill it) + sat by the duck lake reading about the Ali-Bukner fight (big headlines in England). A 40 yr. old freak with long gray hair + a beard asked me for a couple pence which I gave him + we had a talk for

Monday, December 15, 1975

349th Day—16 days to follow

about 1/2 hr, about the U.S. + England + Scotland. He kept saying, be free, do what you want, lay school + success goals aside + live. I said that I considered those things a part of life. He said bag the bloody schedules, us Americans are all alike, too many schedules + deadlines. Later in the morning I tubed to the P.O. (saw archaeological dig outside) + got my letter which was heartening. Then I tubed (5-20 pence depending on distance) to Waterloo + missed my train but only had to wait an hour for the next one. Got to Salisbury 2 hrs later, then took a bus to Amesbury + ditch hiked the 2 miles to Stonehenge, on a grassy hill with 70 people



Stonehenge



O'lager & hit the sack.

Tuesday, December 16, 1975

350th Day—15 days to follow

(50 school kids) around it, on it, under it. I bought a small book about it & sat in the grass in front of it, reading about it. Really massive stones, makes you do a lot of wondering. I walked back most of the way but for a short ride, really peaceful cow grazing countryside. After the bus back to Salisbury I walked over to take a look at the beautiful cathedral with the tallest steeple in England. I found out I had to go back to London for the quickest routes north, which screwed up my plans for going to Windemere so I stayed in town at the Victoria Inn (£250) with an Australian (Singles were nowhere, but plenty of doubles). Then I had a couple pints

Fri July 4th

Wednesday, December 17, 1975

351st Day—14 days to follow

I was the first to get up & had a really big breakfast; bacon, eggs, sausage, toast, coffee & walked the 1/2 block to the station for my 9 AM (?) train to ~~London~~ London Waterloo. From there I tubed to Charing Cross, got out bought the poster of English royalty for Grandma & Grandpa (£1) then got back on the tube up to Kings Cross station where I grabbed the 1 PM (?) train to Edinburgh. The countryside was beautiful, rolling hills with little medieval towns everywhere. Durham was especially cool with a couple of castles sticking up out of it. York is an ugly factory city skyline with smokestacks & apartments. Didn't

cellent ~~the~~ vegetarian dishes in general
ous helpings for fairly cheap. I stuffed
myself + Thursday, December 18, 1975
then walked 352nd Day—13 days to follow
around the castle hill before racking.

hit mountains till just before ~~the~~
Berwick upon Tweed (the border) because
we went along the shore. Many
sheep farms with stone fences.
around 7 PM the train arrived into
burgh (really a fast train). I checked
my pack in the station ^{(left bag on the train for} & walked
around. First I had to run over to the
tartan Gift shop after finding out
it was the only place that cashed
money (travelers checks) till Mon. morning.
So I bought some thistle socks £1.35
& a book on Old Edinburgh. Booked
into the YMCA ^(£1.35) just by the station
& went searching for a place to eat.
I happened upon the most popular
place in town Hendersons Salad table
with a wide selection of exotic & ex

Sat July 5th

Friday, December 19, 1975

353rd Day—12 days to follow

forgot to say that I went down in
one of the many pubs which people
were hopping from one to another, & had
a pint o' lager for around 20 p (50¢).
At 10 PM the bars close thruout Britain,
so everybody gets pissed (drunk) early.
Then everyone starts singin' around
10 and after on the cobblestone streets
with the swinging signs in front. A
stooped over, spunky little Scotsman
came up to me when he noticed I
was standing watching 3 middleaged
drunkards across the street singing.
"Ya know, I'm a Scotsman, and this is
the hoor for singin', the aye tis", then
he walked away smilin'. What a
cool place! I got up at 8:30, had a
good breakfast & took a shower.

O

Saturday, December 20, 1975

354th Day—11 days to follow

Then after getting some stuff out of my pack I walked up towards Calton Hill to get a view of the city. On the way up I passed ~~the~~ an old cemetery, small, but with the more notable people in it. I was looking around when I chanced upon one wall in place with 5 markers on a wall ~~the~~ 3 for Carruthers + 2 for Wade. (I copied them in my book). There wasn't enough light for a pic so I decided to come back after I climbed the hill. At the top they have an unfinished "Parthenon" replica intended as a WWII memorial which lacked in funds. I went to the top of the tower monument next to it for a view of the castle on one side + the North Sea

Sunday, December 21, 1975

355th Day—10 days to follow

on the other. When I went by the graveyard on the way back down ~~it~~ was closed... at least I wrote ^{it} down! I then went over to the national portrait gallery + got into some of the history of Scotland's kings + queens etc. From there I grabbed a lunch at Henderson's salad table again, mmm good. I walked by the station + around up the hill along a windy cobblestone street to St. Giles Cathedral, I wanted to get some brochures for grandma. From there I went by the Black Watch memorial statue to the park beneath the huge Edinburgh Castle in the center of town. I saw my first guy wearing a kilt there. There were

Monday, December 22, 1975

356th Day—9 days to follow

hundreds of people there, fair skin
ned, trying to get some of the sun, &
listening to the Scottish Band
playing (no bagpipes). I sat there
all afternoon watching the people
I thought about home & different
ent parts of the trip that was now
in the past, I thought it would
never end, but I was ready to
go believe it or not, I was very
tired & burned out. I wasn't really
appreciating it that much, after
a while just because I was used to
seeing new things every day & every
thing I'd see didn't seem as big ^{new} as
earlier in the year naturally. So
anyway I got on the train to Glas-
gow (45 min. away) at around 7 PM

Tuesday, December 23, 1975

357th Day—8 days to follow

The countryside was nice, the sun
was big & yellow as it set, my last
night in Europe, one day short of 6
months (Jan. 8 - July 6). Glasgow was
big & ugly, very industrial & very
dirty. I had to walk to the other
station a few blocks away down-
town for the train to Prestwick
Airport. The streets & the train stat-
ions were the dirtiest & most littered
that I'd seen in all of Europe, even
Egypt amazingly enough. A lot
in the stations cafeteria, a lot of
drunk people around (Sat. ~~night~~
night). I saw my 2nd kilted Scotch
man, with a knife in his sock
drinking "a pint o' lager" in the
station. The train to Prestwick

Wednesday, December 24, 1975

358th Day—7 days to follow

46⁺ min. away was late, my last
train ride after many many miles
We passed ~~the~~ golf courses on the
left with the sea on the right. I
took a picture of the sun finally
going over the horizon. Prestwick
was a puny town.

Thursday, December 25, 1975

359th Day—6 days to follow

Christmas Day

Woke up, got out of bed,
dragged a cane across my hood,
I went downstairs & had a cup
& looking up, I noticed it was late,
hah hah hah
grabbed my coat, put on my hat,
made the bus in seconds flat,

I fell into a dream
ahh ah ah ahhh, ah ah ahhh
ah ah ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh