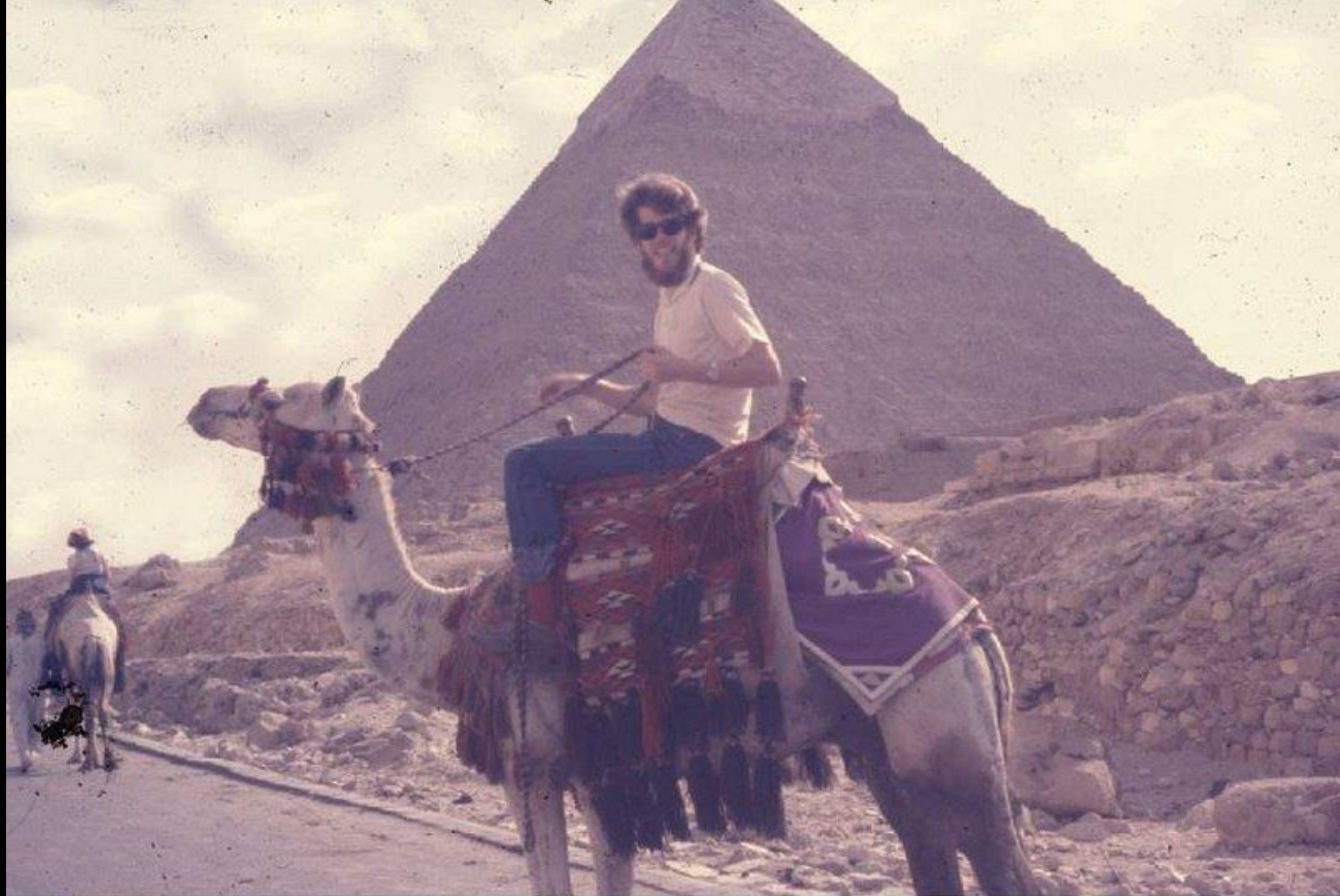


# Photo Album

by Bill Jepson



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



Fri. Mar. 14

Sunday, April 20, 1975

110th Day—255 days to follow

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

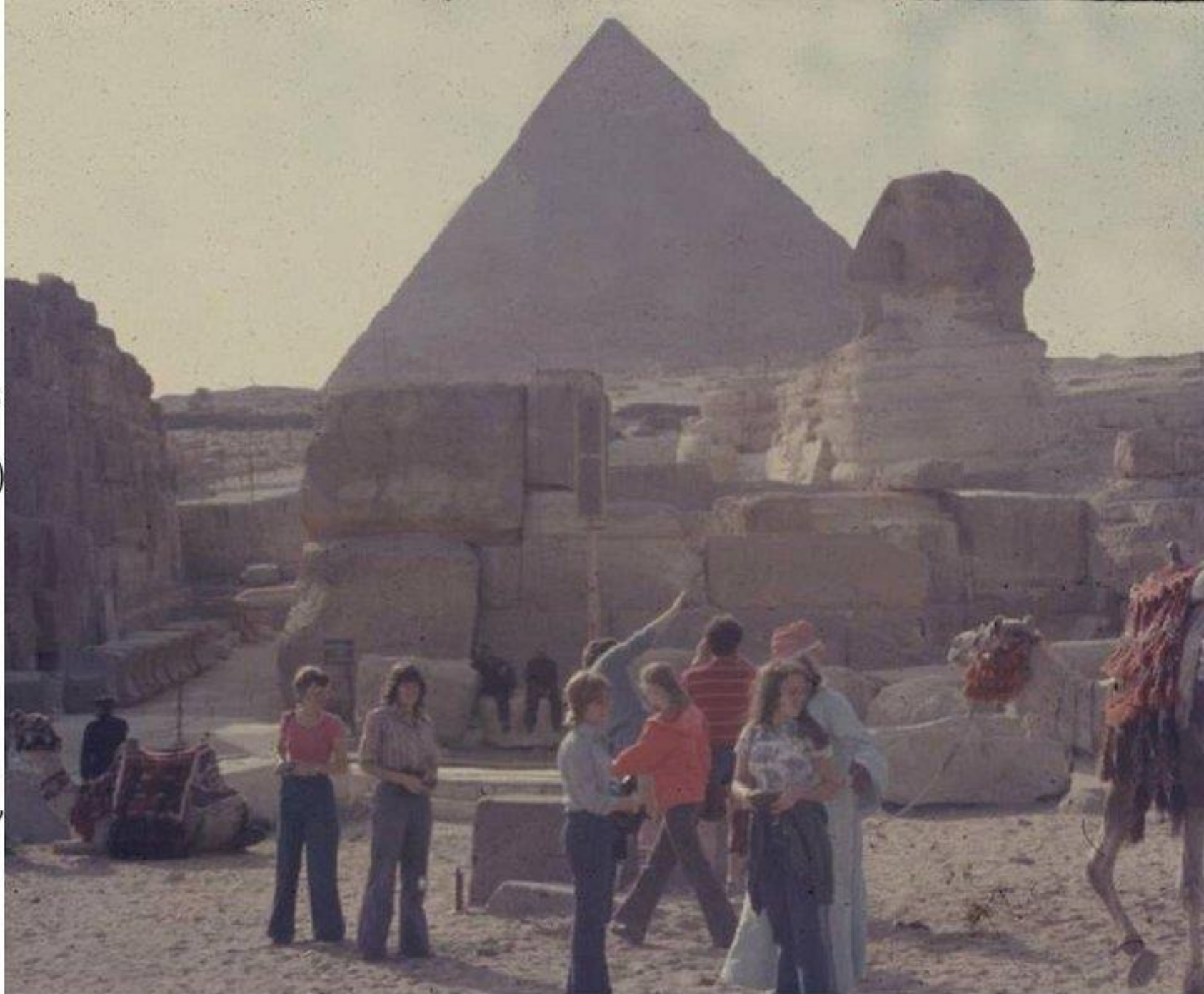
Sat. Mar. 15 after we were settled, Hamman, a little boy with a big smile showed us Monday, April 21, 1975 showed us 111th Day—254 days to follow around, did cartwheels, & handstands for us. We got lost, but he showed us the way back.

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



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

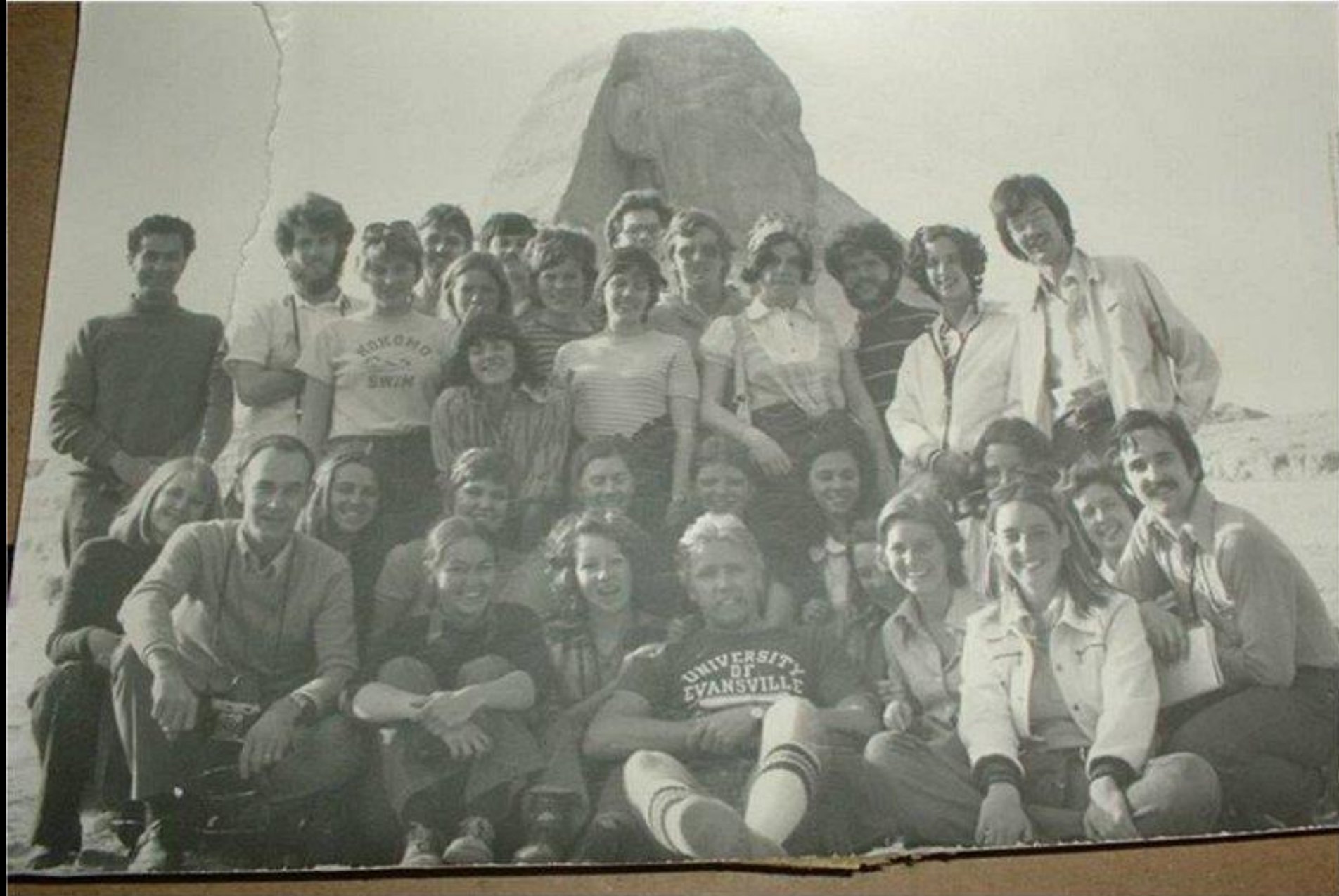
Liz, Suzie,  
Carla, Rick,  
Julie, Walli,  
Jeannie







The Sphinx with Khafre and Khufu Pyramids 1899



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



Sun. Mar. 16

Tuesday, April 22, 1975

112th Day—253 days to follow

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

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

zarré for a little while, pretty bazarre place. Before <sup>that</sup> we went to the papyrus place on the Nile. They showed us how they make the ancient paper, & a marble carver & a pot maker. Came back, went to play basketball, ~~the~~ practicing for the game Tues. Played on the dirt court at the U. After ~~the~~ a girls game ended. Came back <sup>(soup, city rice, & chicken, beer)</sup> with Lacer for the 3 course meal, then played the piano with people singing for a while. Then I was talked into going to a movie, but the movie wasn't on, so Stan, Nips, Gill, Sarah M., & Lacer <sup>I</sup> ended up walking around for a while, went to the Nile & found out we could rent a sailboat. <sup>we went</sup> After 1 1/2 hrs at a ponds (\$3.50) for 6 people total. Ecstasy. We bought beers & zig-zagged back & ↑





Cairo Egypt street scene





Cairo Egypt street



Cairo Egypt street

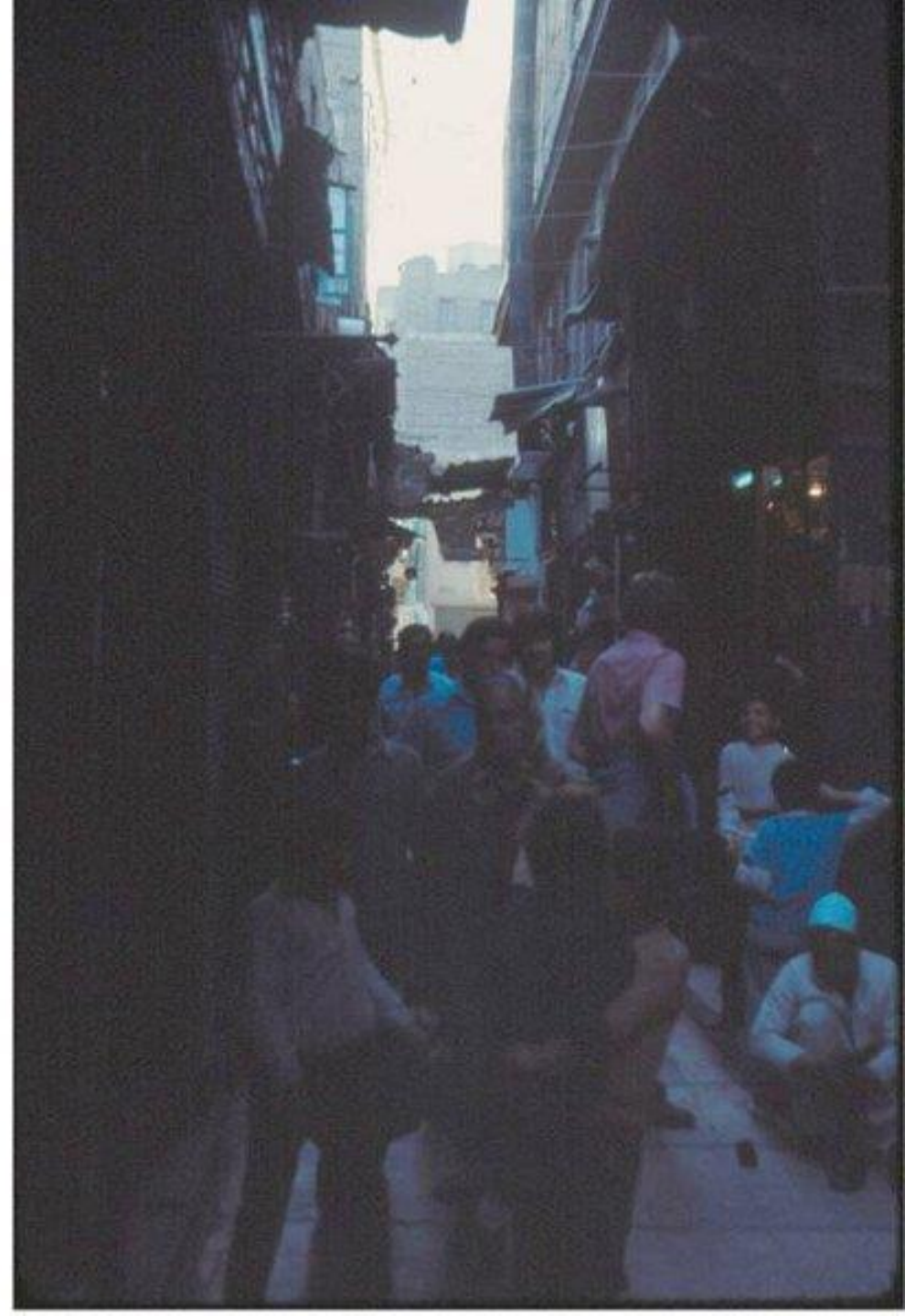




Cairo Egypt – Khan el Khalil Bazaar, Abdel Nasser poster

Rick and Stan in  
the Cairo Market

Artisan making a chess board







Cairo Egypt – Khan el Khalil Bazaar



Cairo Egypt – Khan el Khalil Bazaar, smoking hookah





Cairo Egypt – smoking hookahs





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





My temporary visa for Egypt with numerous stamps and signatures

# Mediterranean Sea



Maps of  
Egypt





Mon. Mar. 17

Thursday, April 24, 1975

114th Day—251 days to follow

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

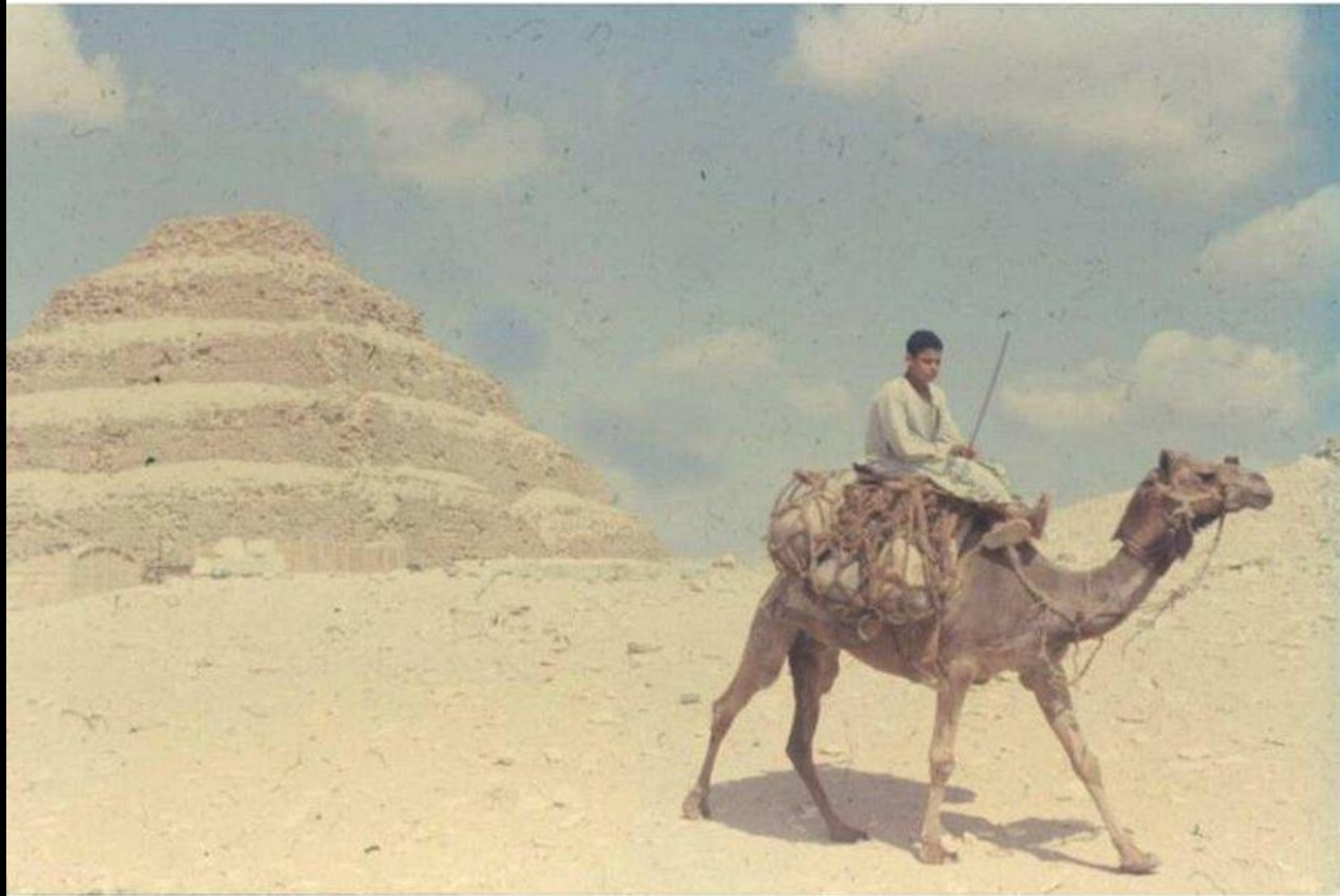
Quice = good shakrin = thank you  
wa = no ? = yes

Friday, April 25, 1975

115th Day—250 days to follow

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

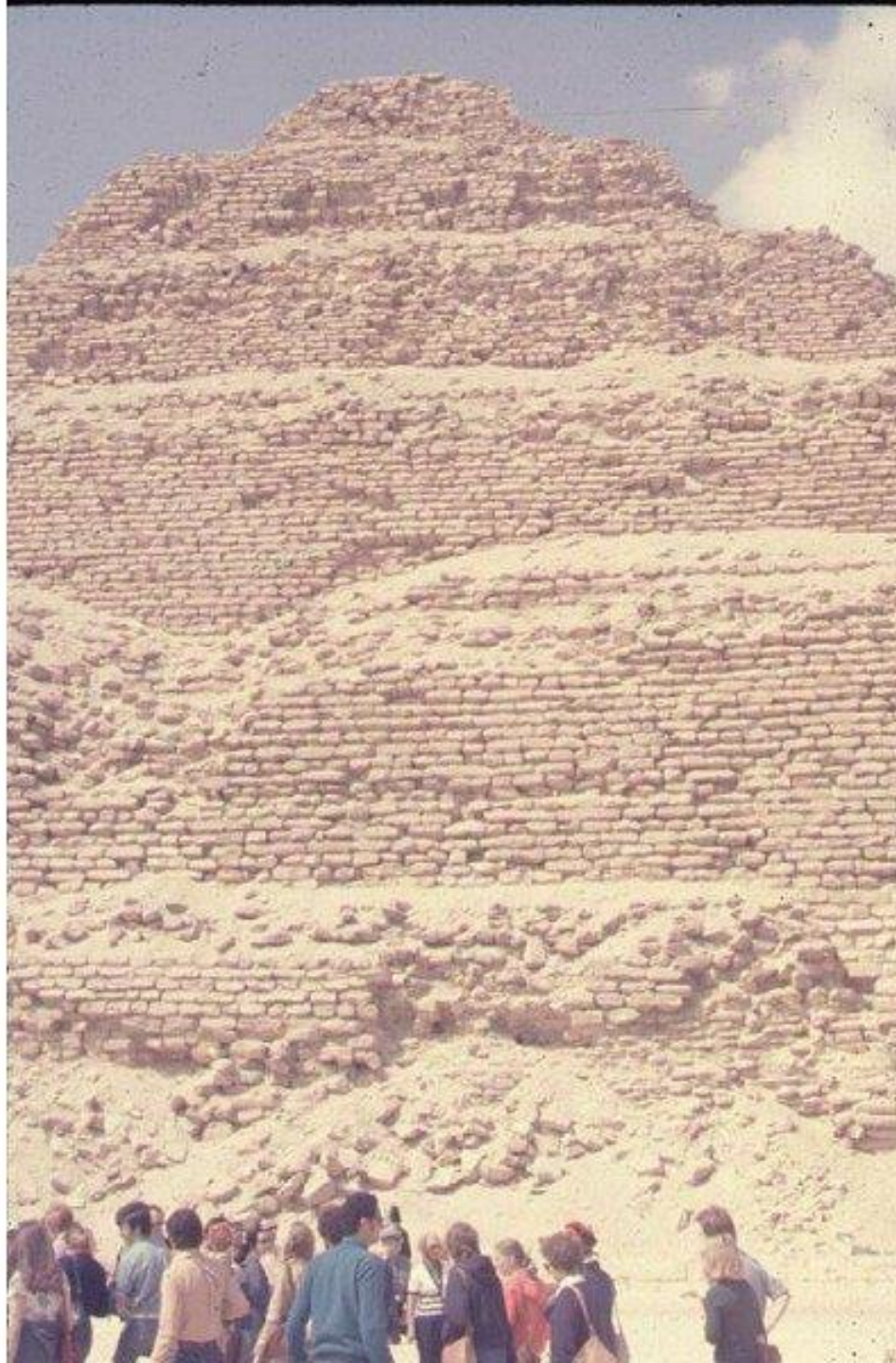


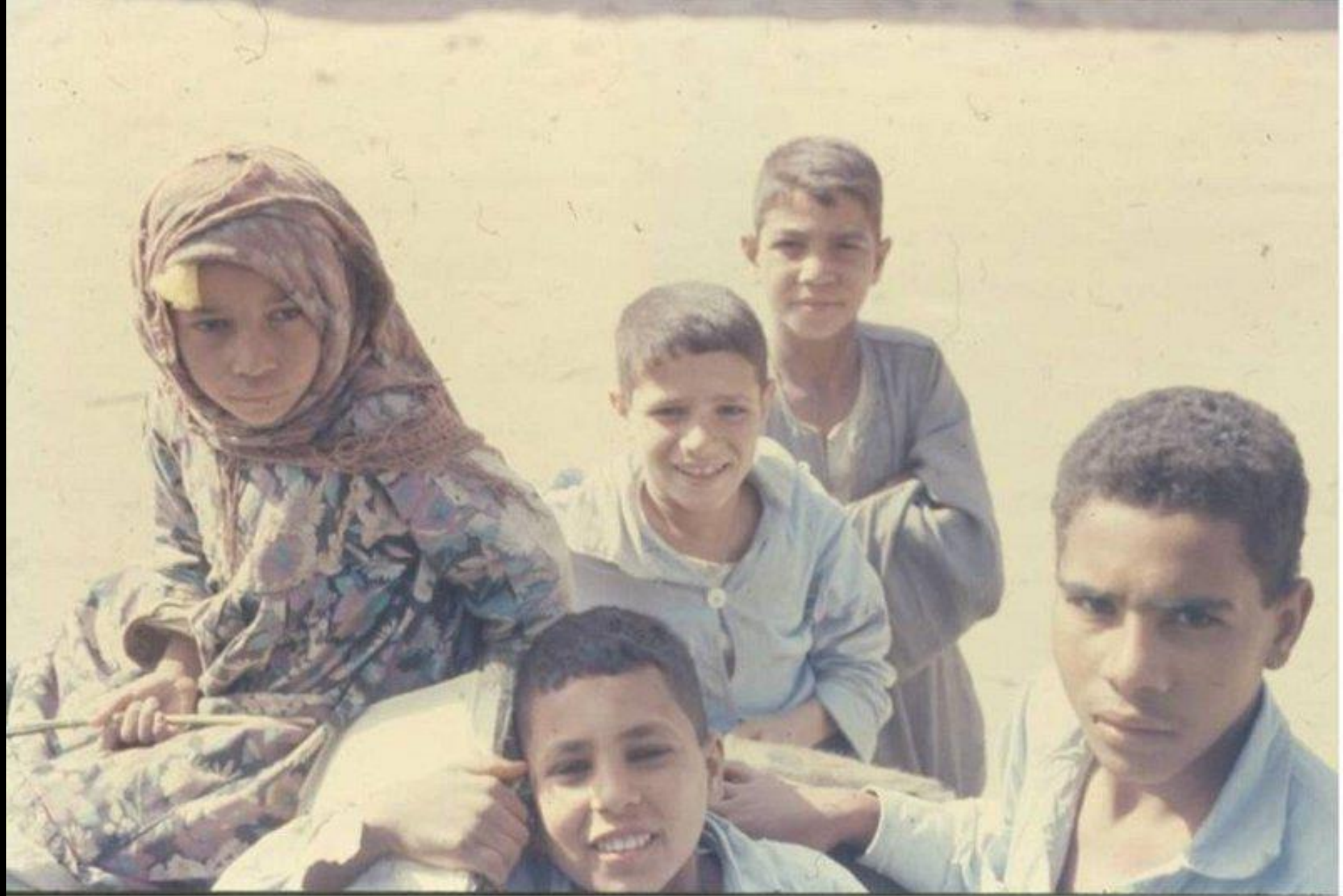


Egyptian boy rides a camel near Step Pyramid of Djoser at Saqqara



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





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



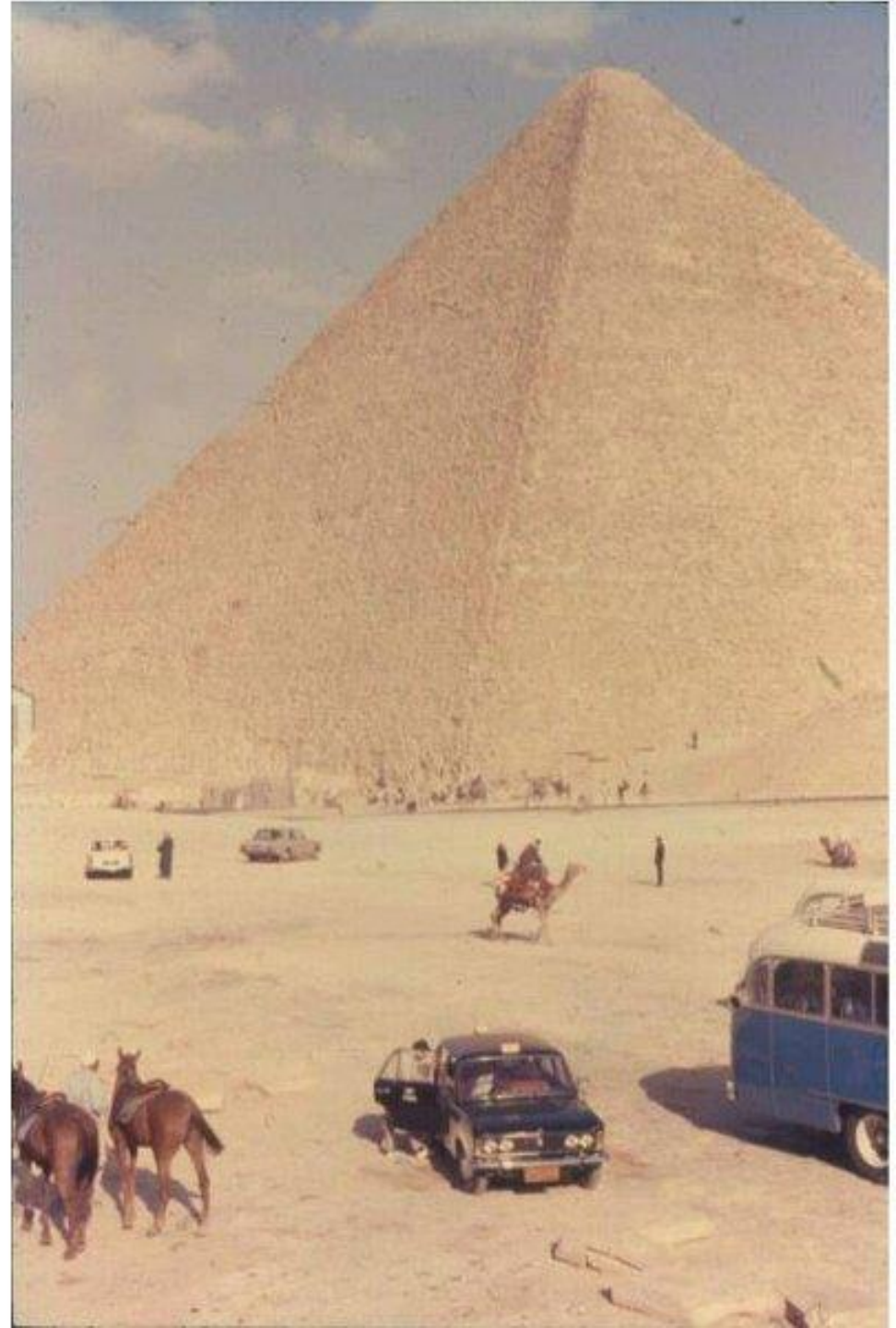
Saturday, April 26, 1975  
116th Day—249 days to follow

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

Tues, Mar, 18  
Sunday, April 27, 1975  
117th Day—248 days to follow

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

Great Khufu (Cheops ) Pyramid of Giza  
by John Brinker

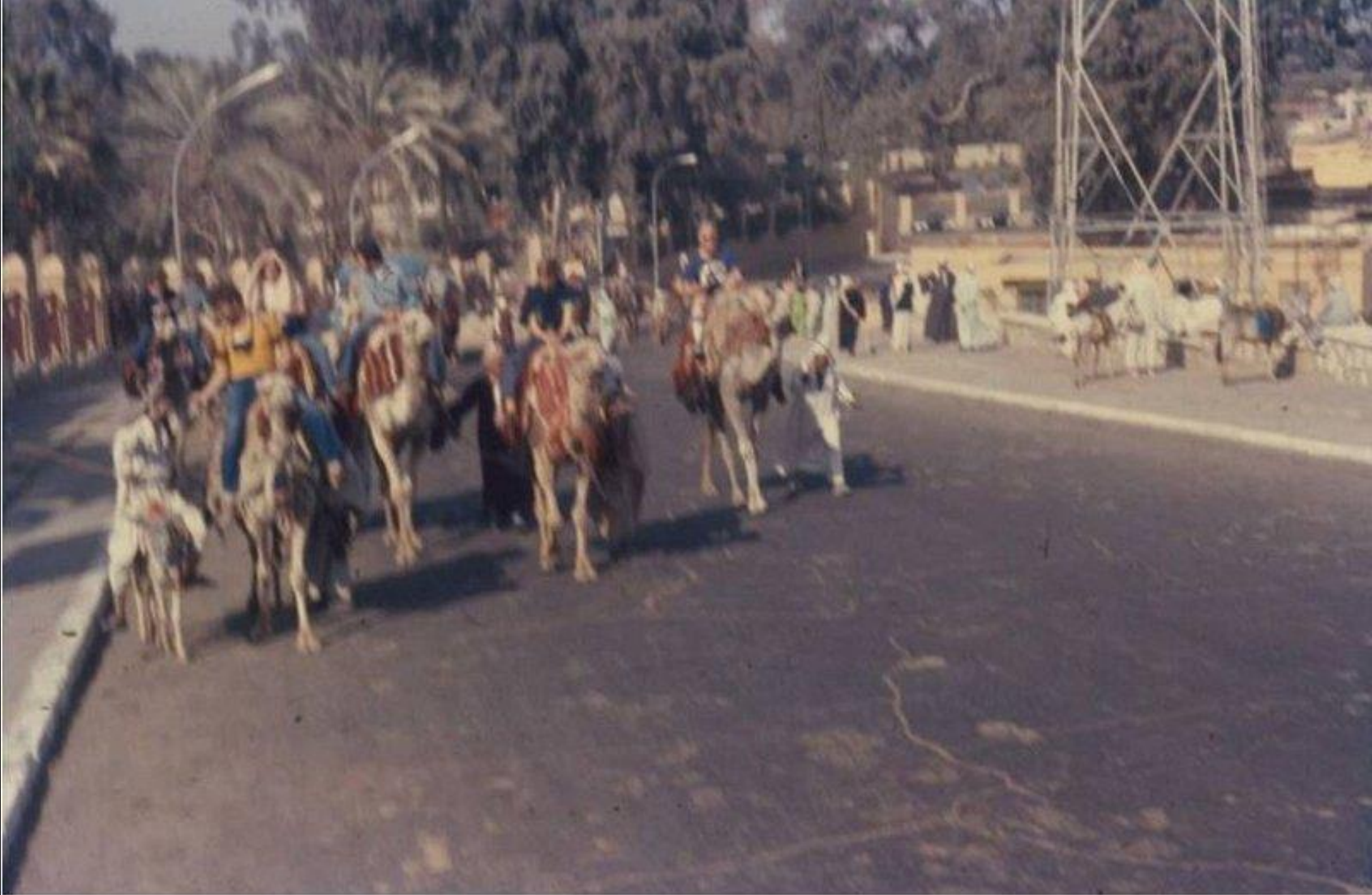






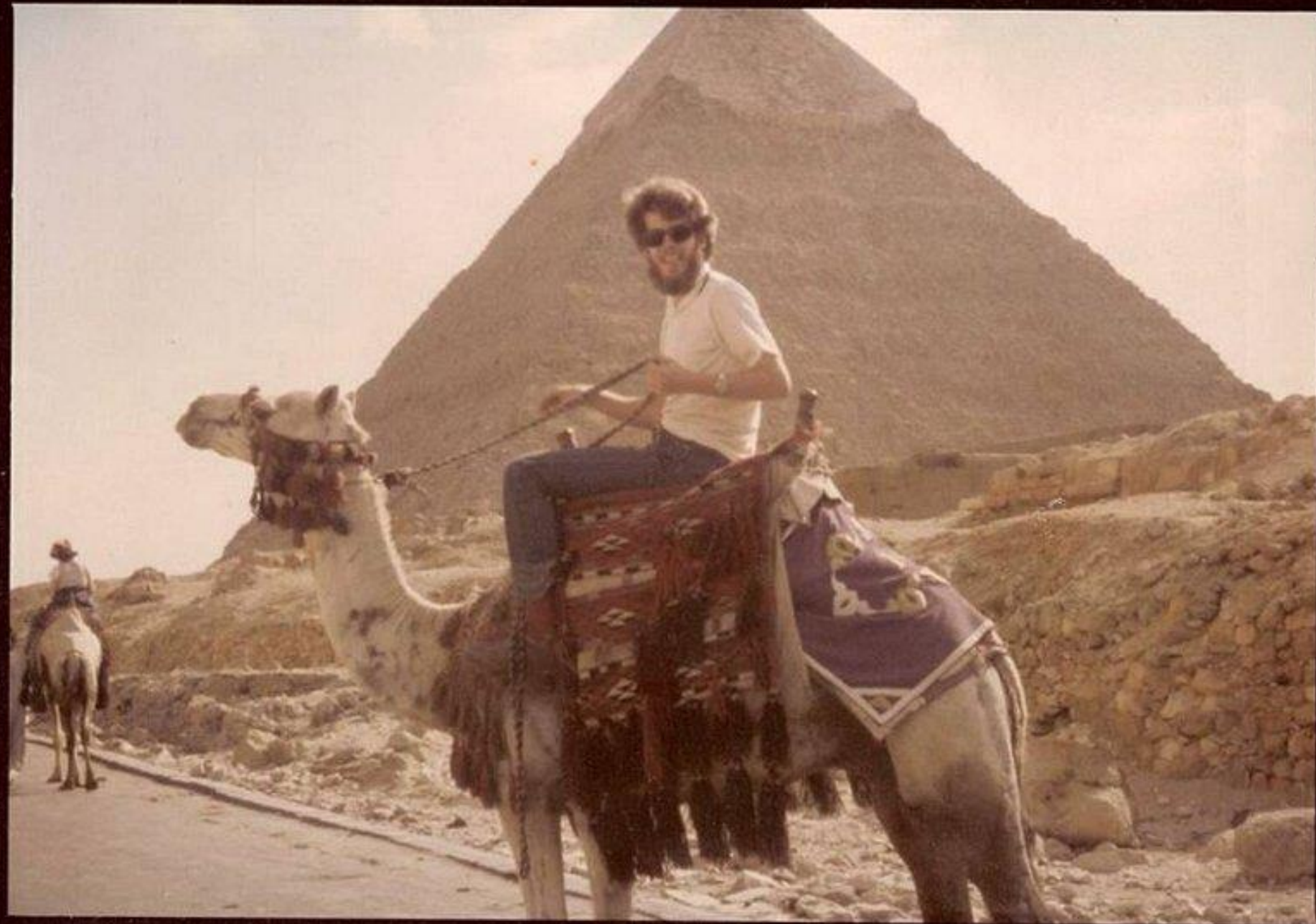
Bilbo ready for the camel ride





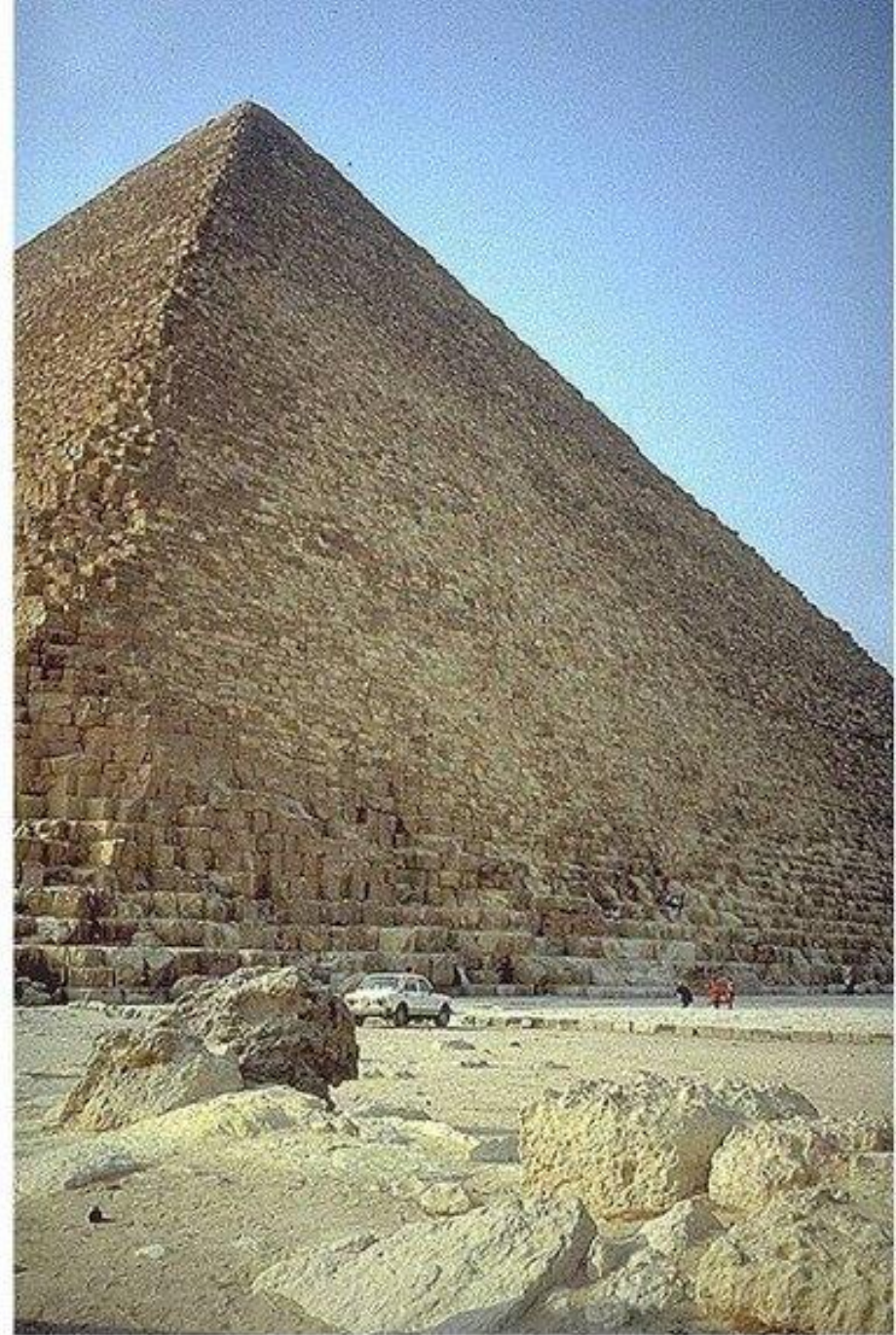
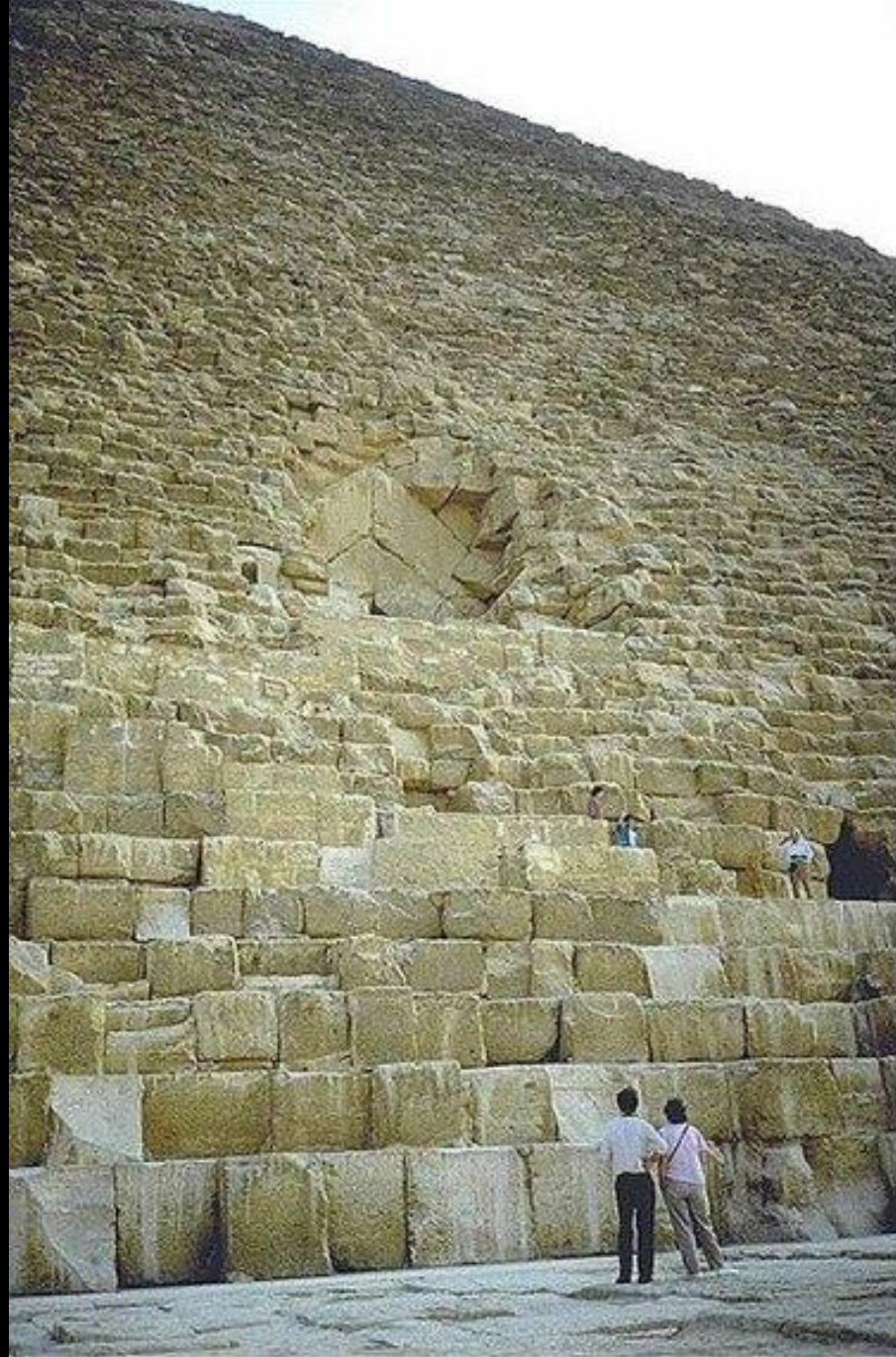
Looking back at the others on the bouncy camel ride





Bilbo on a camel in front of the Khafre Pyramid





Near the entrance to the Great Khufu (Cheops) Pyramid

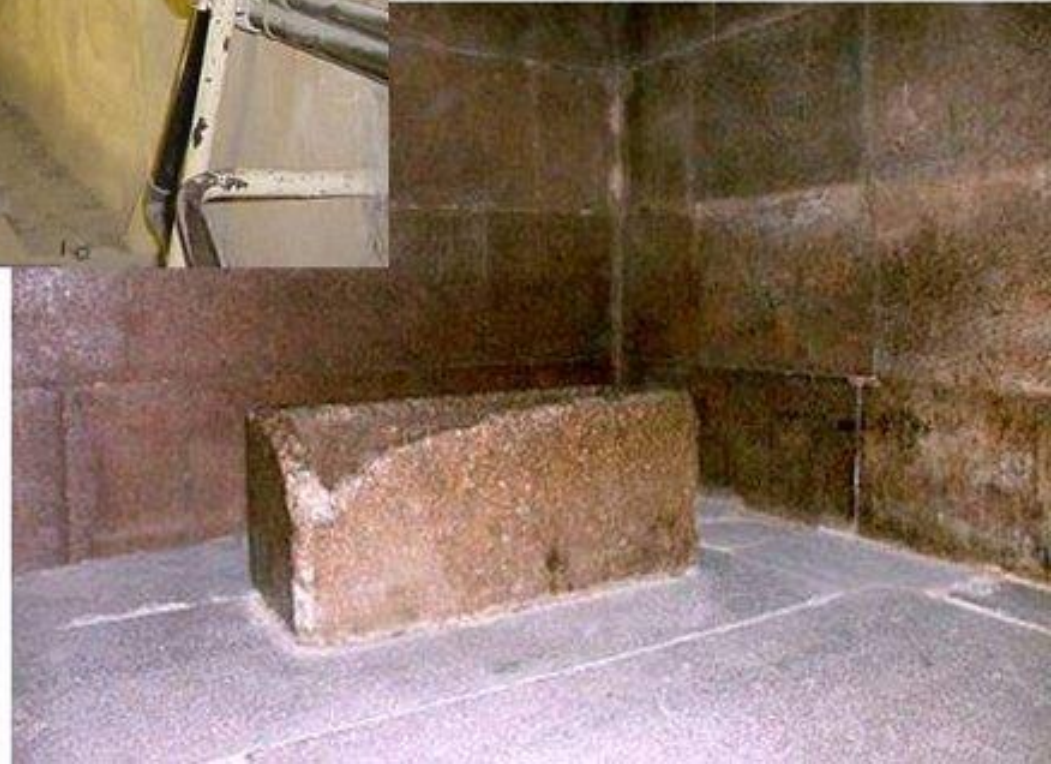




link to virtual  
pyramid tour

<http://www.3dmekanlar.com/en/the-pyramids-1.html>

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







Sound and Light show about the Pyramids and Sphinx



Monday, April 28, 1975

118th Day—247 days to follow

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

Tuesday, April 29, 1975

119th Day—246 days to follow

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





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









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





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





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



a male singer, then another dancer, all in  
Arabic, swining & droning, each with a loud band of  
Violins, tablas, Wednesday, April 30, 1975  
tamborines, accord- 120th Day—245 days to follow  
ians, flutes etc. It cost 1 pound.

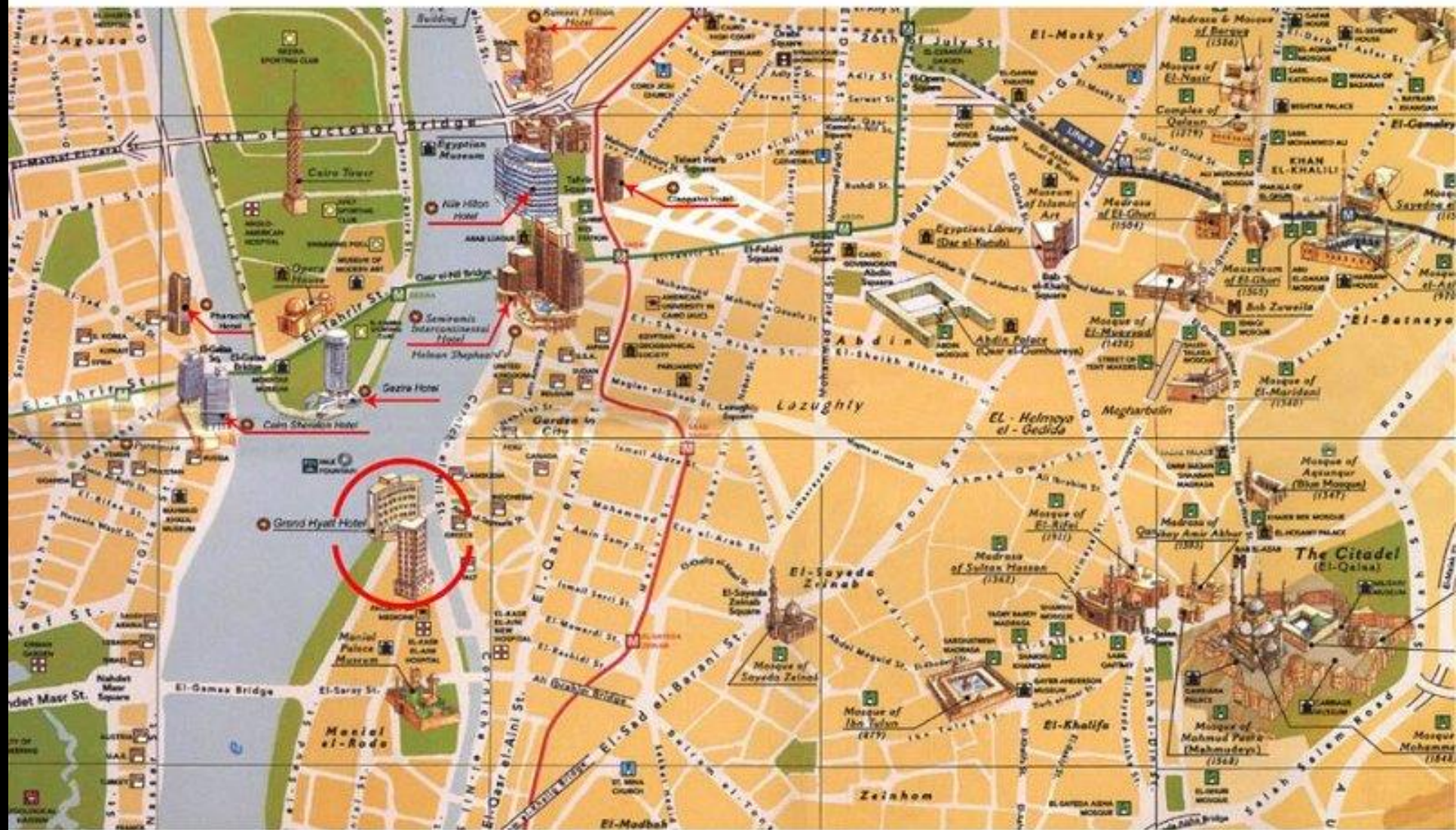
week plus many games. So they got  
a lead on us which we almost closed  
at the end, but it ended up 42 to 41 ~~in~~  
their favor. Another example of our  
problems with the rules happened at  
the end after the 3 min. warning. We  
asked how much time left & the  
ref. held up 3 fingers. But in Africa  
that means the 3rd min. of those 3,  
not 3 min. left to go. But we weren't  
really ragged or anything, it was a  
good time. We ate back at the Green  
Valley Hotel & afterwards I played the  
piano for awhile until I got talked into  
going to see some folk singers & 2  
belly dancers at this auditorium under  
a canvas bubble. There first was a com-  
edian, then a belly dancer, next a lady singer, ↑

Wed. March 19 /

Thursday, May 1, 1975  
121st Day—244 days to follow

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





Downtown Cairo Map





Group photo in the Egyptian Mosque



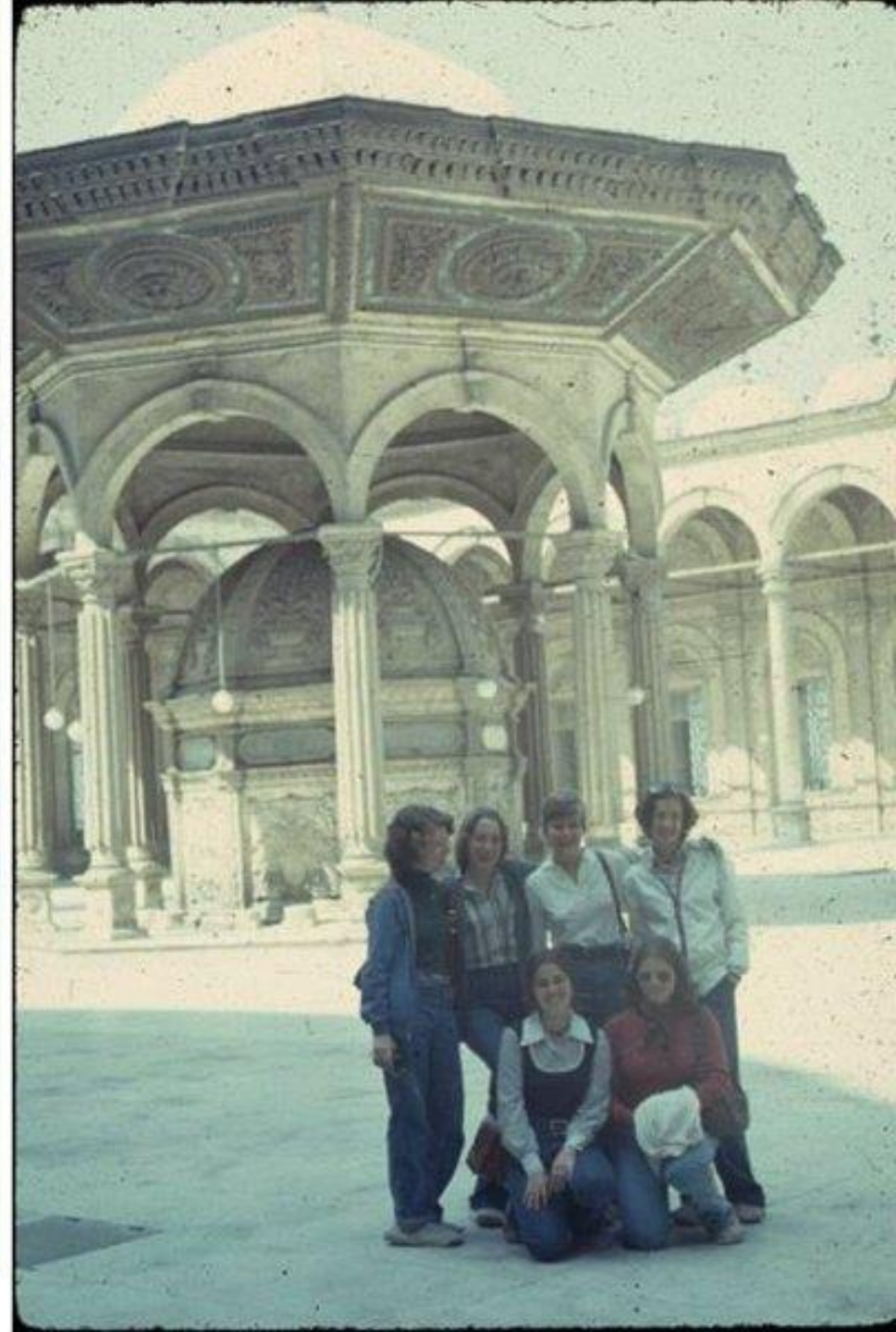
Martha, Sarah M,  
Liz N, Linda,  
Jeannie, Mary T







Touring the Cairo Mosque







Muhammad Ali Mosque,  
Citadel, Cairo, Egypt







Inside the Muhammad Ali Mosque – 3d tour link below

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

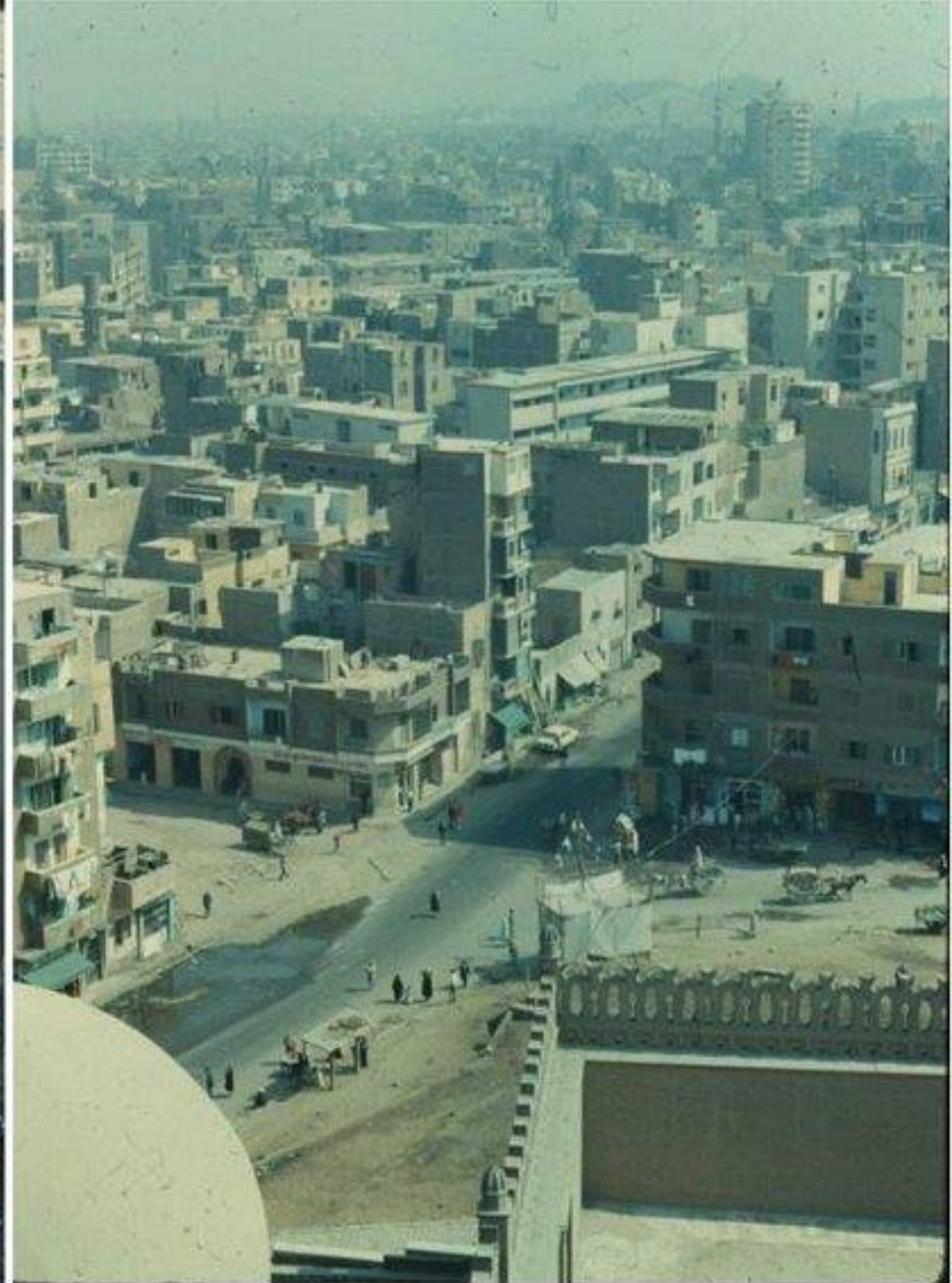




Cairo map showing the Muhammad Ali Mosque and the Mosque of Ibn Tulun shown below with minaret we climbed.







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







Then we ate shish kabob at Felfellas by candle  
light. Liz, Walleye, Sarah M, & I sat at a table  
all got loaded. A Friday, May 2, 1975  
cockroach ran across the table in between  
me & Sarah... nice. Nipeyea walleye had a paper airplane  
which a spider caught.

Friday, May 2, 1975

the table in between 22nd Day—243 days to follow  
me & Sarah... nice, Nipeyea walleye had a pike contest

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

was a beautiful starry night & the show  
was with different loudspeakers & lights with a  
Saturday, May 3, 1975 narrated reenact-  
ment of building  
123rd Day—242 days to follow them, plus general  
facts for about an hour. Sat by Nipeye & Sarah M.

Saturday, May 3, 1975

123rd Day—242 days to follow them, plus general facts for about an hour. Sat by Nipeye & Sarah M.

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



The Cairo  
Museum of  
Egyptian  
Antiquities







Falucca boat sunset sail on the Nile River in Cairo





Family living in a boat on the Nile River in Cairo



Thur. March 20

Sunday, May 4, 1975

124th Day—241 days to follow

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

Monday, May 5, 1975

125th Day—240 days to follow

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





Street scene Cairo





Street scene Cairo





Street scene Cairo



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

Tuesday, May 6, 1975

126th Day—239 days to follow

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

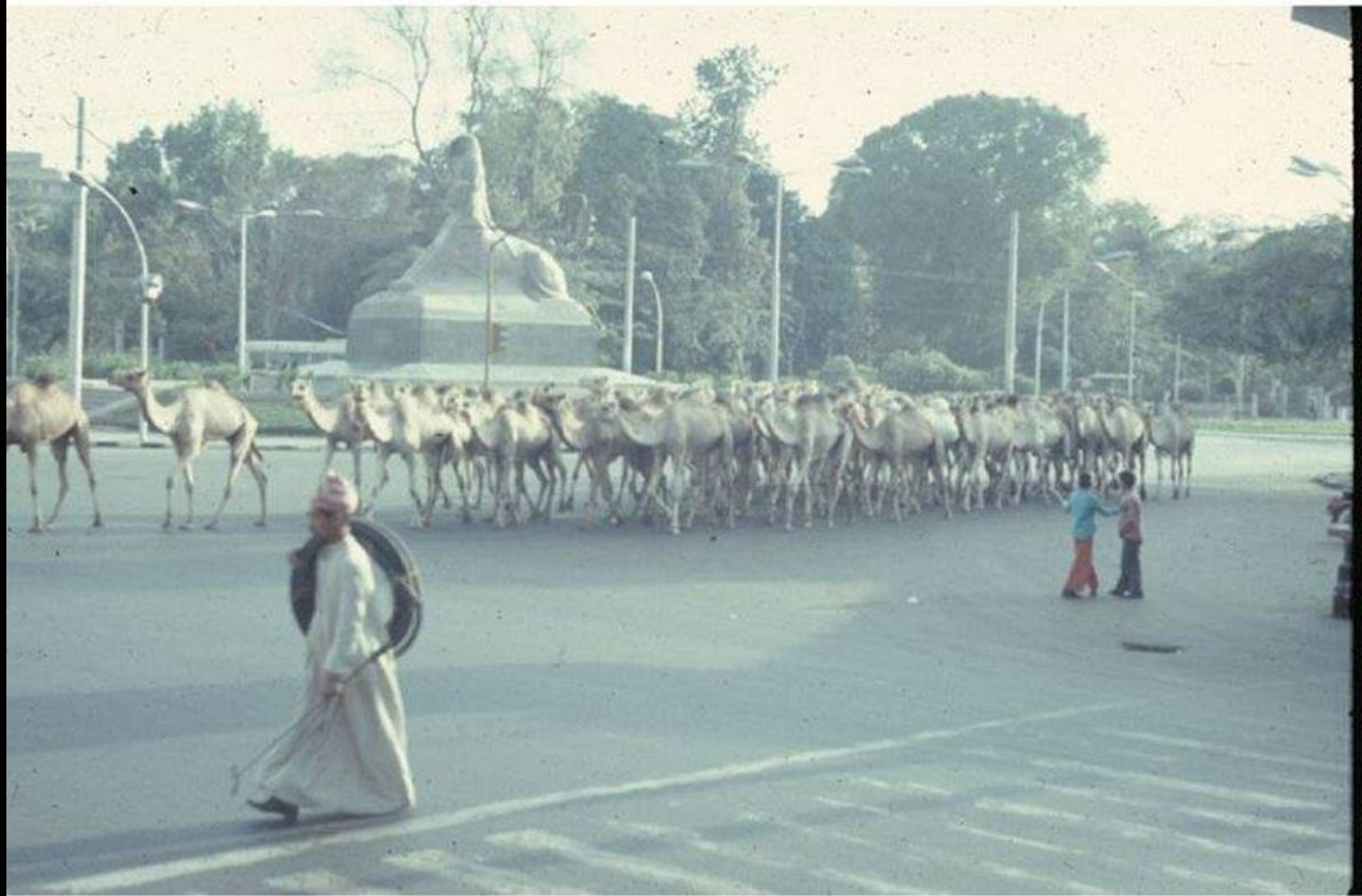
Friday March 21

Wednesday, May 7, 1975

127th Day—238 days to follow

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





Camel herd marching off to market





Camel herd passing our bus





Crowded buses in Cairo





Crowded buses in Cairo, hitching a ride





Mobil gas station with Arabic lettering



oranges, cheese, bread, olives & peanut butter. The taxi driver wouldn't turn on the meter & wanted Thursday, May 8, 1975 to charge us 2 128th Day—237 days to follow pounds when it costed 1/2. So we got out & took the next Walli & I all night

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

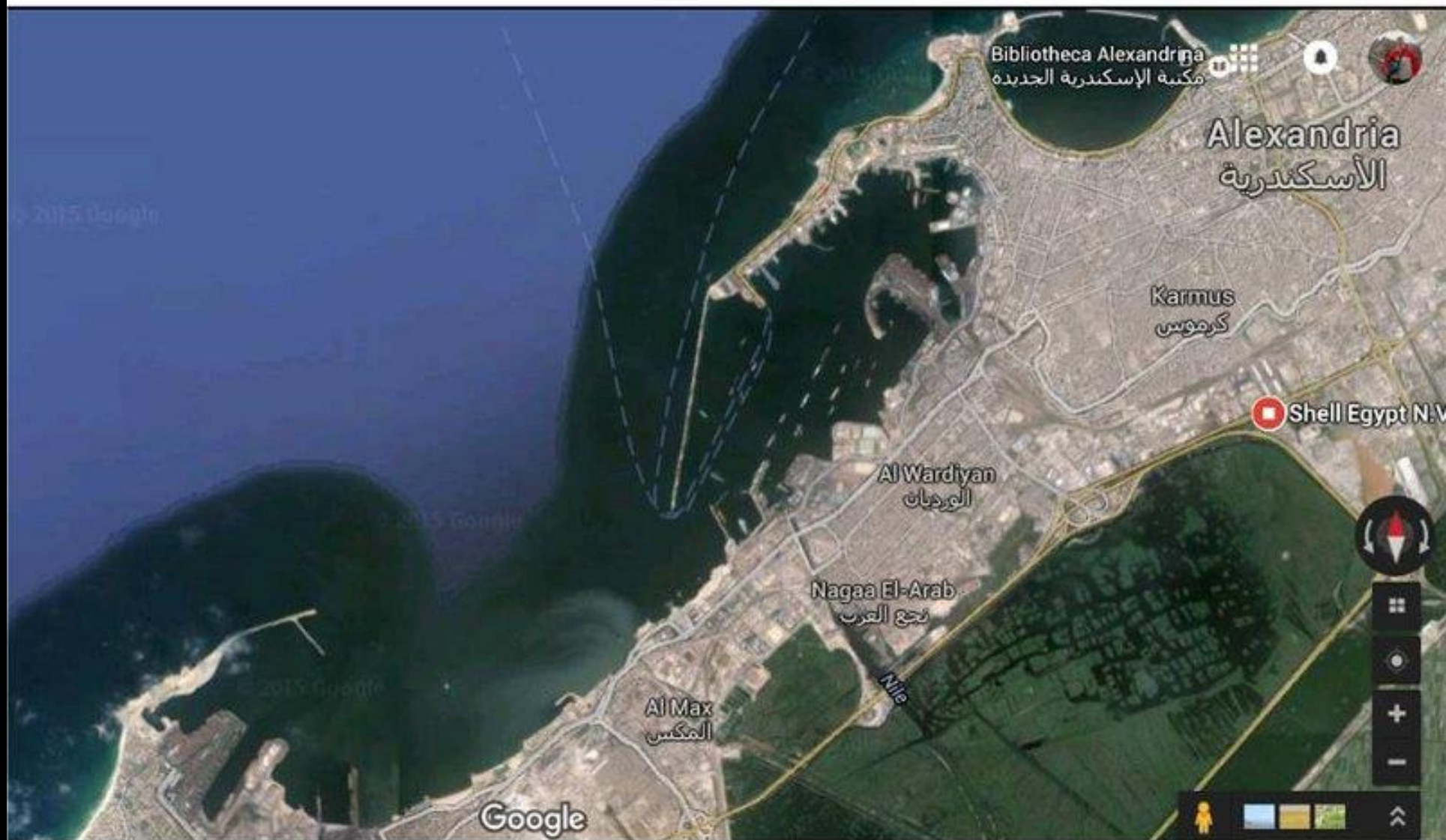
at. March 22/

Friday, May 9, 1975

129th Day—236 days to follow

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





Map of Alexandria Egypt beaches





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





Obnoxious Egyptians on the beach in Alexandria





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



Peggy gets  
dunked by  
Bilbo, Nippi,  
and Brinks



**Stan's movie: Egypt clip**



was sooo good, both & I played Peggy & Nippi  
in spades. It felt good to be back in Athens.  
Ella Rubino was sick, Nancy Gibson & Pete Prowitt dropped in separately tonight.  
130th Day—235 days to follow  
Sun Mar. 23/

Sunday, May 11, 1975  
131st Day—234 days to follow

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

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





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







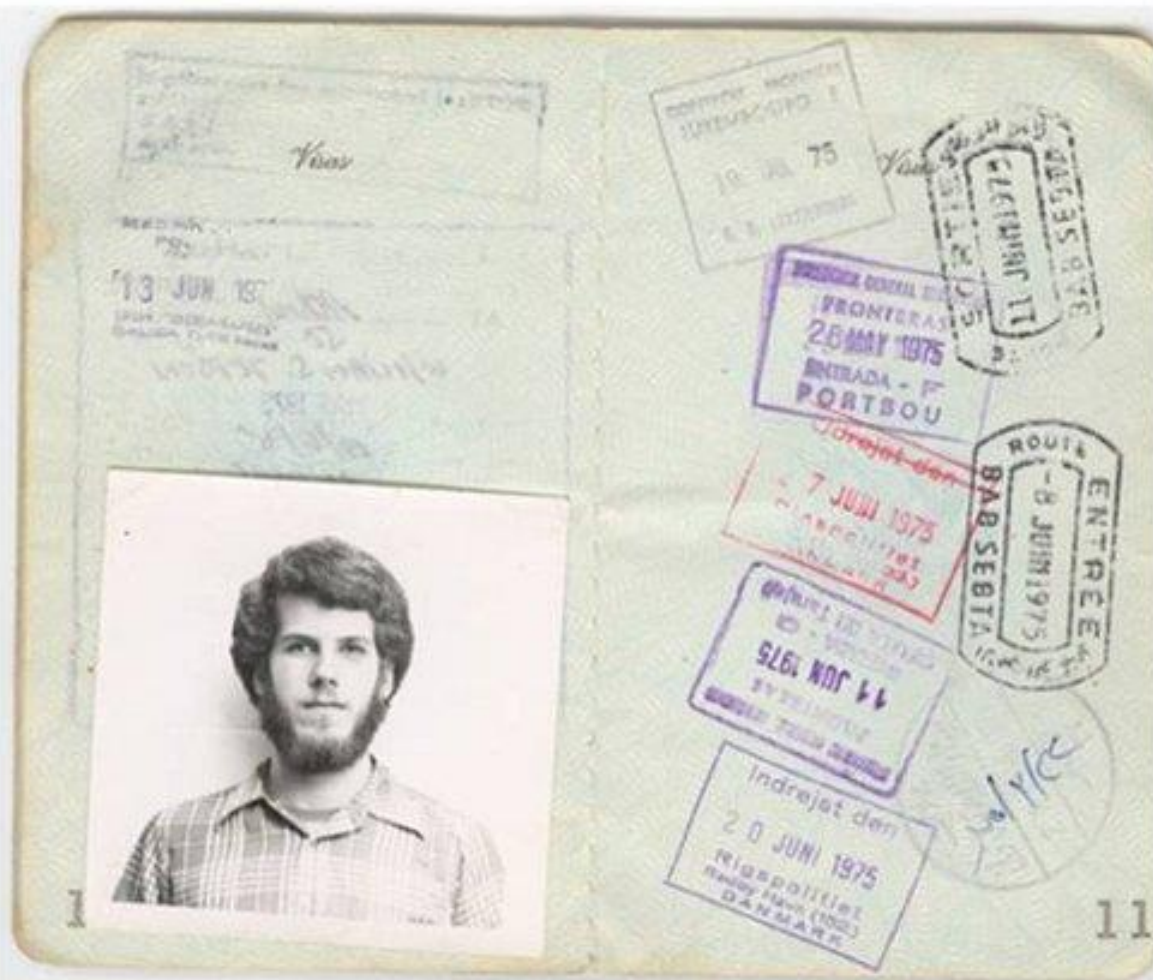
Spain



**MOROCCO**



Morocco entry and exit stamps





Wednesday, September 17, 1975

260th Day—105 days to follow

Back up thru Spain, then I came up around 8 & the train got 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 6,400 pesetas, it went up from 1015 to 1165. Today I mailed cards to Dad, Mom, the Carothers, the Fultons, Kevin, Eric, Aunt Flo, Sheafy, 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). 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 = 264

Thursday, September 18, 1975 100 Moroccan

261st Day—104 days to follow

franc =  
1 dirham

Alpaciros around. A British named Kinse 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 & was going back to a small town call Chén Chén 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 <sup>(camps)</sup> lorries which takes a few weeks, stopping at oases. Told a story of how he got mugged in Tetuan the first night.



Friday, September 19, 1975

262nd Day—103 days to follow

A bus took us from the rail station to the Port. The boat cost 125 pts (a little over 25) & took about an hour.

When we got off we had to wait for an hour to the border, met 3 other British guys, 2 together from Oxford <sup>university</sup> Morocco for a month or so & another guy from London who was alone.

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

Saturday, September 20, 1975

263rd Day—102 days to follow

us etc., they all knew really good English, we just ignored them. We bought our tickets to Chauen.

Chauen & enjoyed the <sup>2<sup>hr</sup></sup> bus ride thru <sup>the</sup> 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<sup>+</sup>). Finally we got to Chauen.

When we got off a 14 yr. old started talking to us in perfect English, begging us to come see this hotel which we did the "Abn Ba Tauta", it was good, a room for 5 for 3 1/2 dirhams (85<sup>+</sup>), no shower, tile floors & walls, Arab arches <sup>5</sup> over the doors & a long stick instead of water flush







Sunday, September 21, 1975

264th Day—101 days to follow

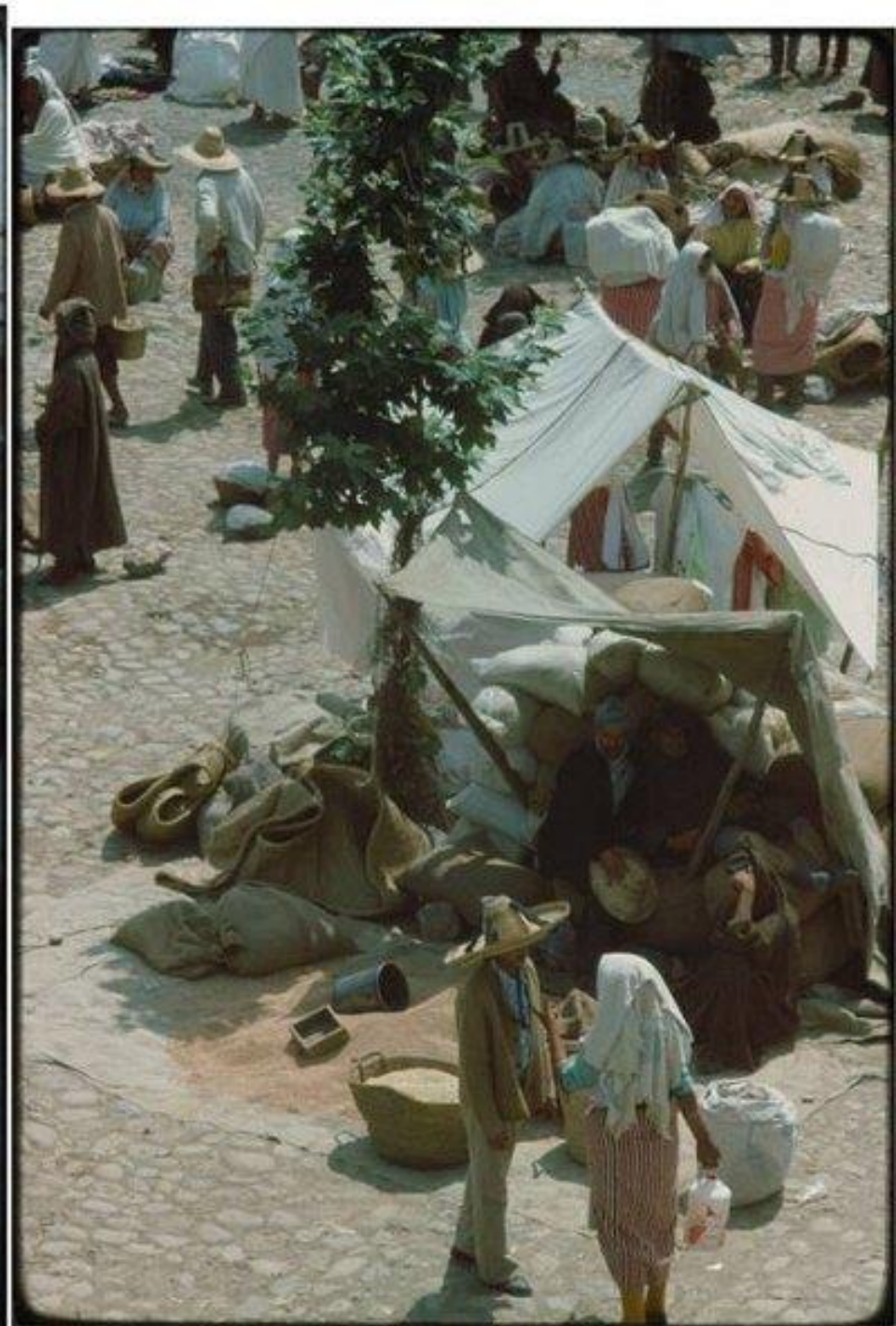
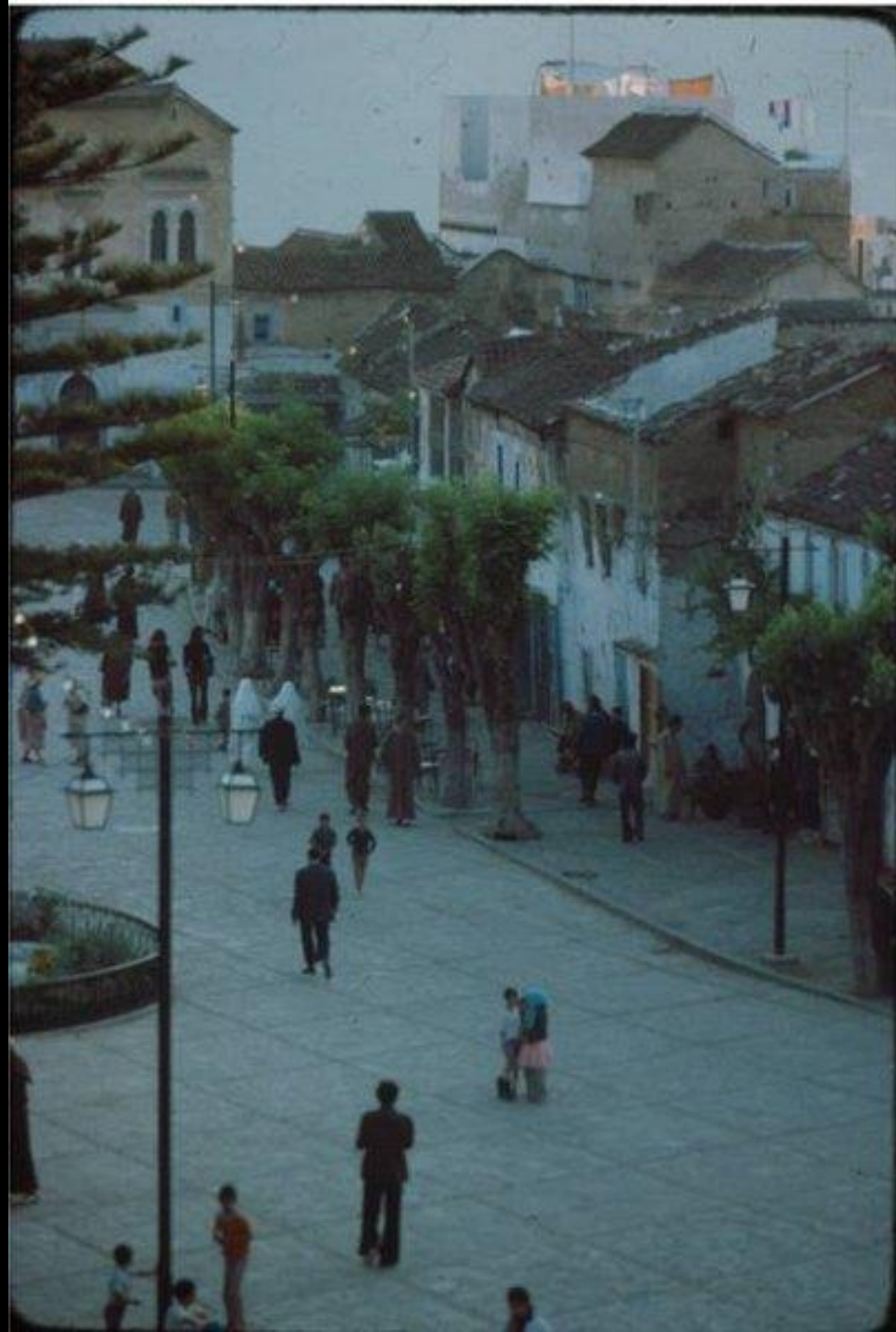
for the toilet (standard in Morocco).  
Then we gave the kid some money  
& after we were settled went to eat. The  
streets were skinny, white washed &  
wind up & down & around like Mik-  
onos only with a cobblestone walk.  
We ate in the main square for 2  
dirham, a plate ~~of food~~ with beans  
<sup>rice,</sup> 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 10<sup>th</sup> time a kid came  
up to us & under his breath said  
"Do you want to buy some stuff, hash  
is very good, I give you good price".  
Guy was interested so we went  
went across to the ~~area~~ 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 ~16 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 relaxed about it be-  
cause we could look around  
the square & see 10 guys smoking  
openly & Vince had lived in the  
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 "~~What's~~ 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 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 <sup>Davis</sup> went one way & Dave <sup>Feller</sup> & 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 1500 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 <sup>the</sup> 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 <sup>non</sup> came by with your 2 friends. Handcuffed + he took your passports" Just the time Dave 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 ~~they~~ 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~~ <sup>much</sup> sleep though my heart was pounding, I kept trying to forget about it + go to sleep, but

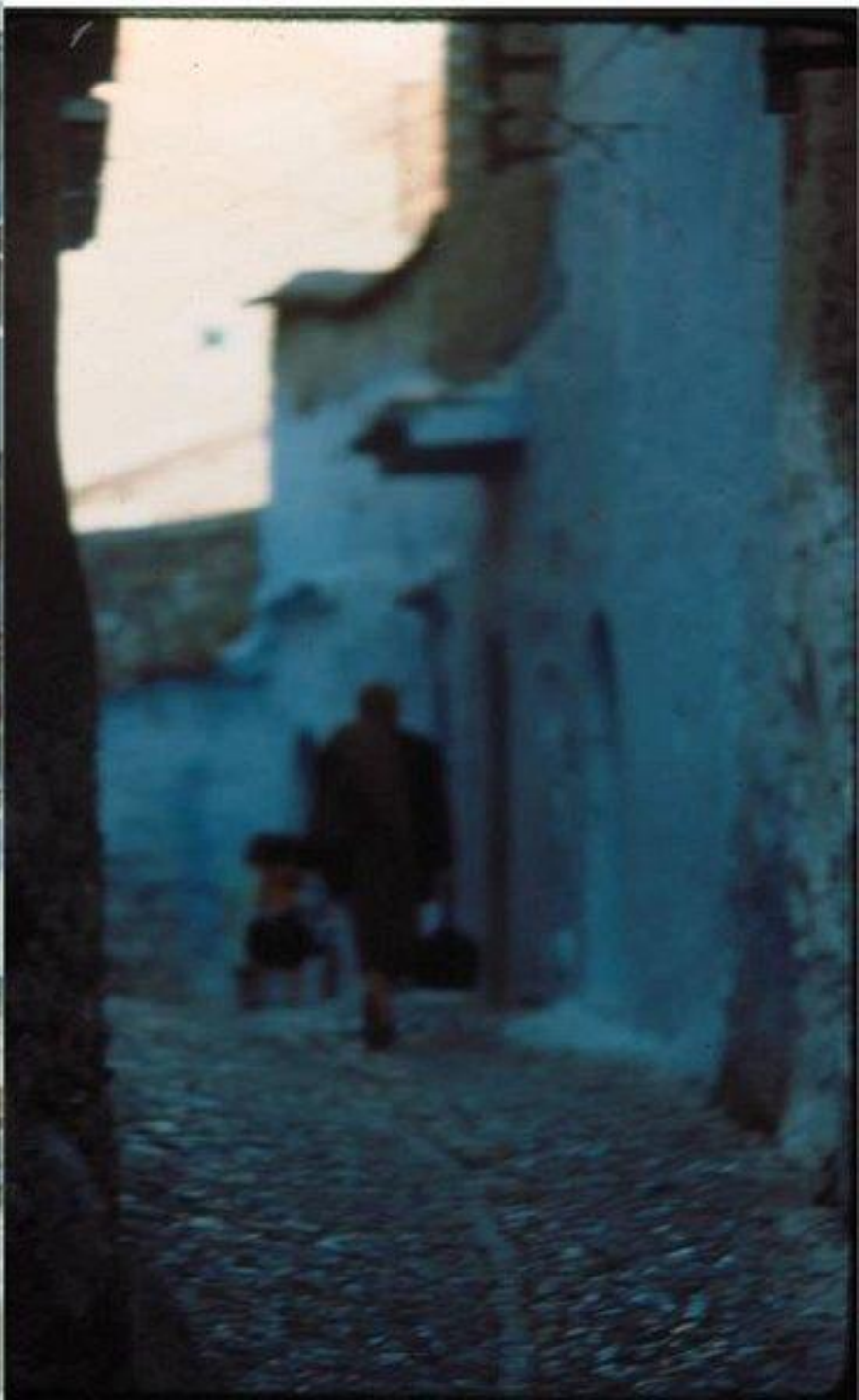
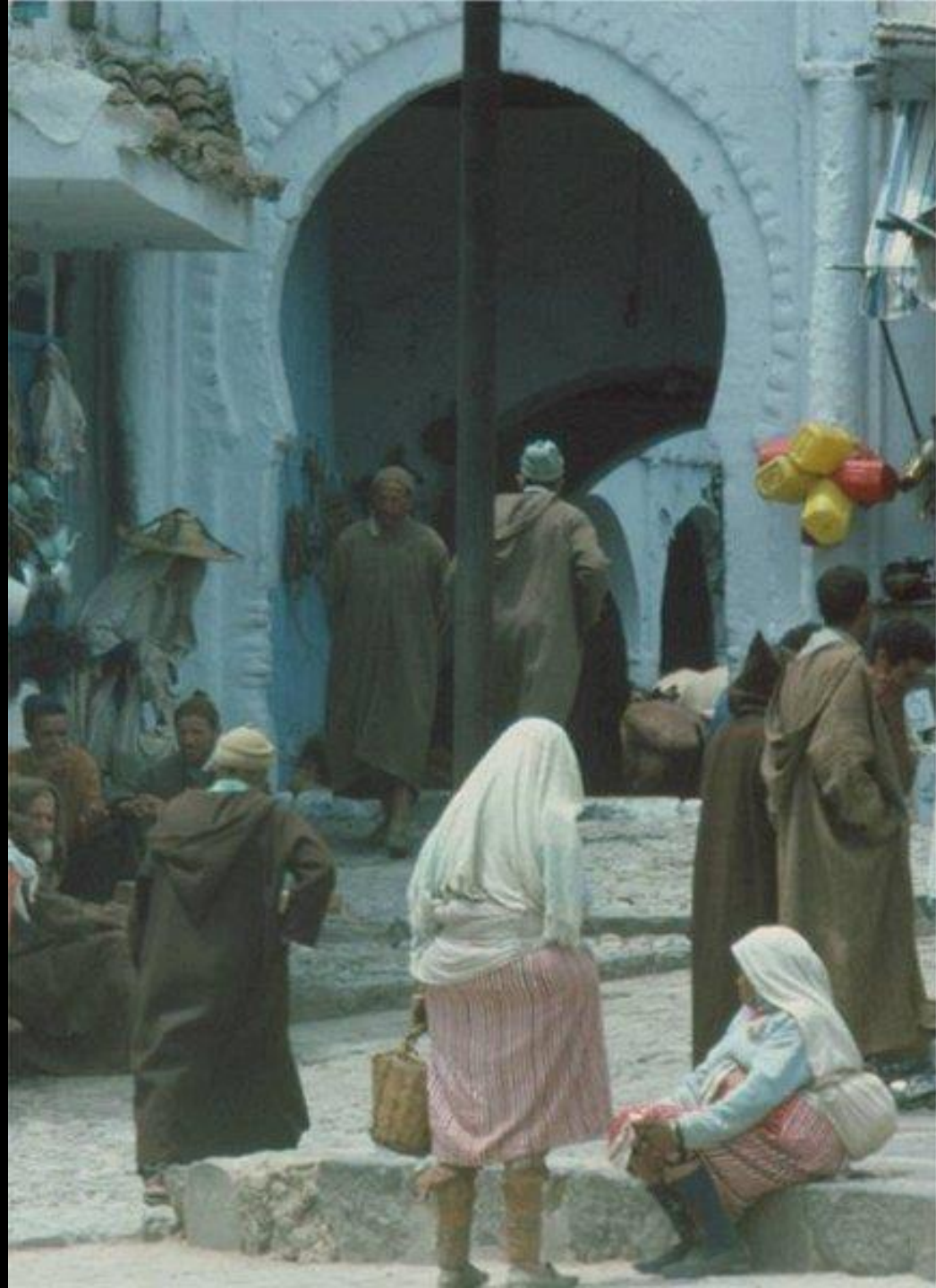
Mon. June 9

Friday, September 26, 1975

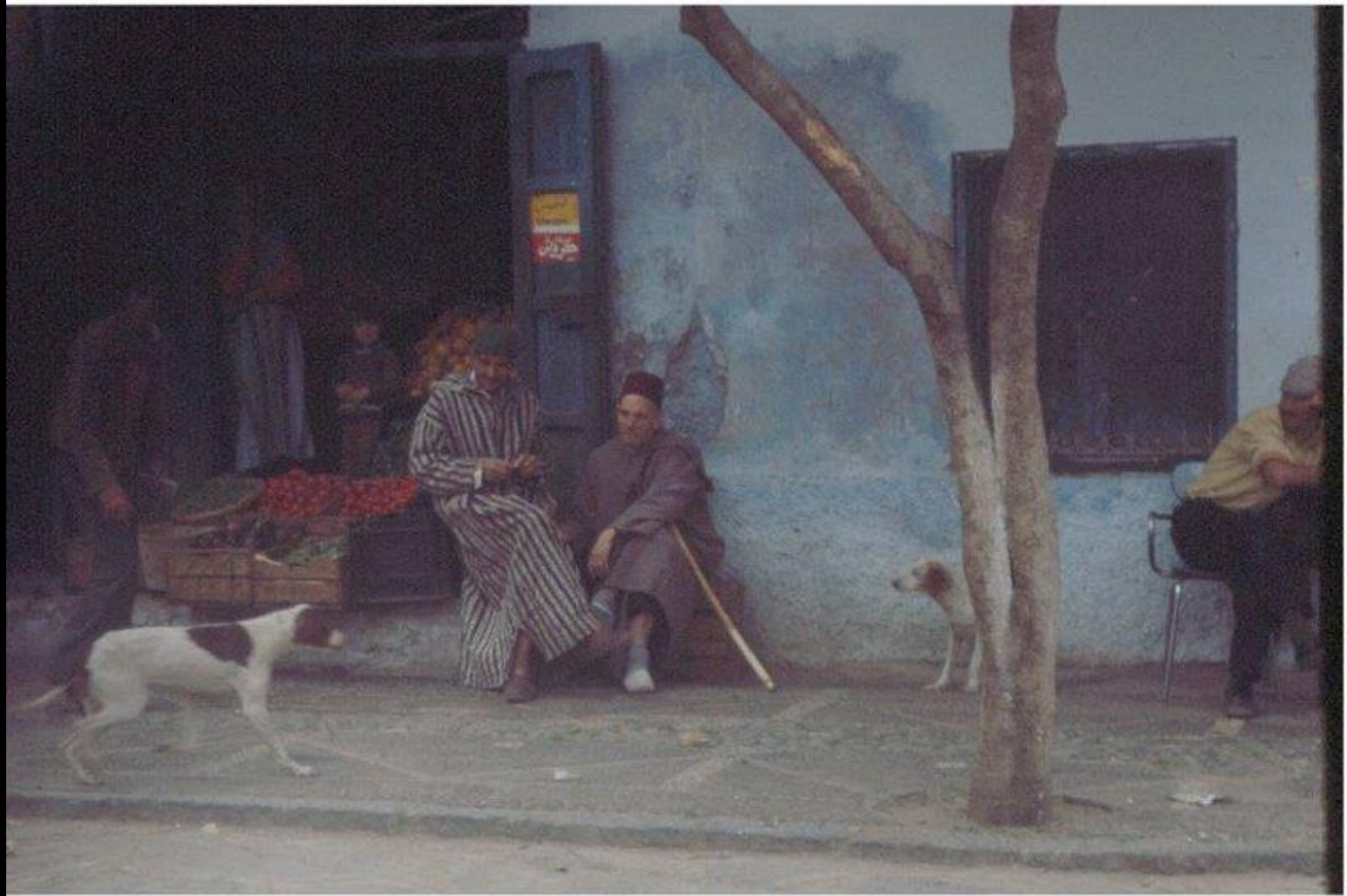
269th Day—96 days to follow

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 <sup>had</sup> 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, Moroccans 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

<sup>young</sup> looking detective & a ~20 yr. old interpreter, our 5 passports on the table. He picked up the slab & said "Mahat shirwali at hak sashap!" "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 ~~if~~ we could get 4,000 <sup>(1000s)</sup> 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

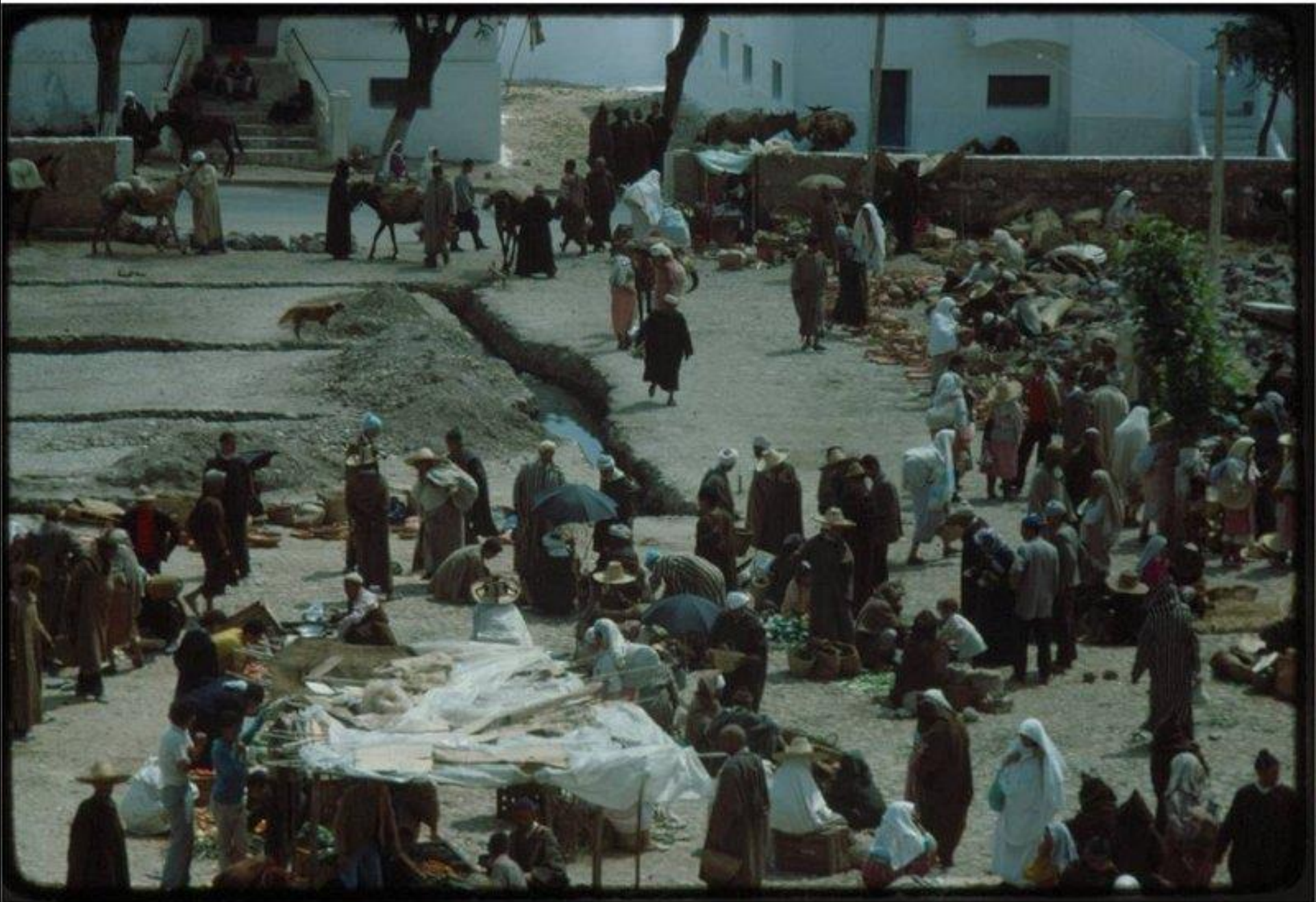
After 5 min. we were asked to wait in a room which we <sup>did</sup> ~~wait~~ for another 2 hrs. Dave a 25 yr. old New Zealander in town came to see if we were okay or needed help. Finally they asked Vince & Guy in separately. After 5 min. they came out again & walked over to the main desk & started 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 Shriner 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

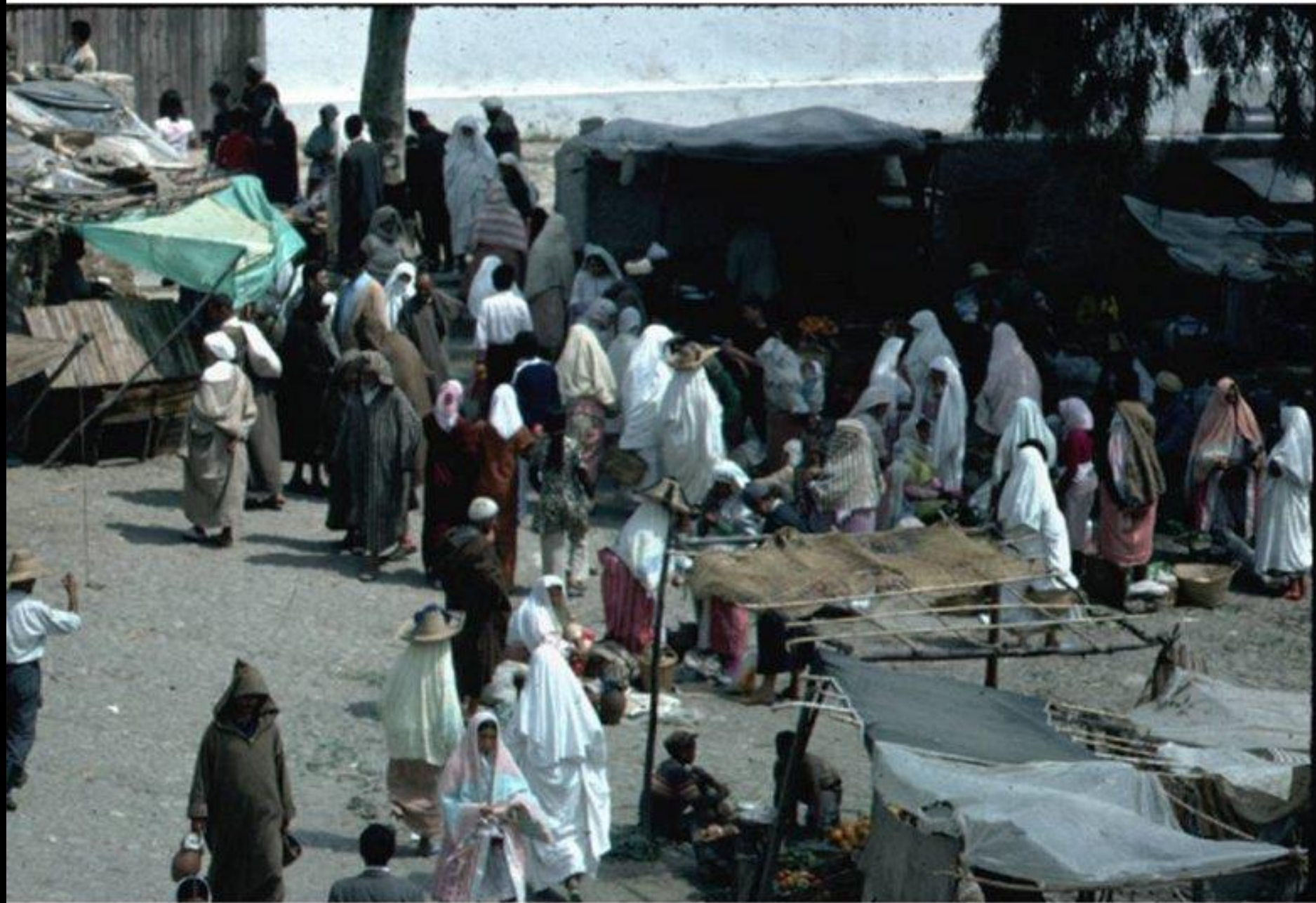
273rd Day—92 days to follow

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 in till they came in last night, & hadn't seen the dope since this morning. After 15 min. of collected talk they let us go, but kept our passports, so we didn't know what was going on with our fate yet. They said come in tomorrow, we have to talk to your friends again. It sure seems better than 2 wks though, so we walked around Dava O. bought a Cabachi (?) (pullover hooded robe that everyone wears) for 40 dirham (10¢) at the "factory" (Bhome)

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, (a lot of kids he knew 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 <sup>kids</sup> ~~people~~ play. There were lots of men around smoking too. The kids were playing tag, leap frog, harassing 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, shriner 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 11 AM. 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! Woio 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 (12th). By noon Dave Z, the New Zealand & 2 chicks our age from Australia joined us (Emmenda & ?). 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

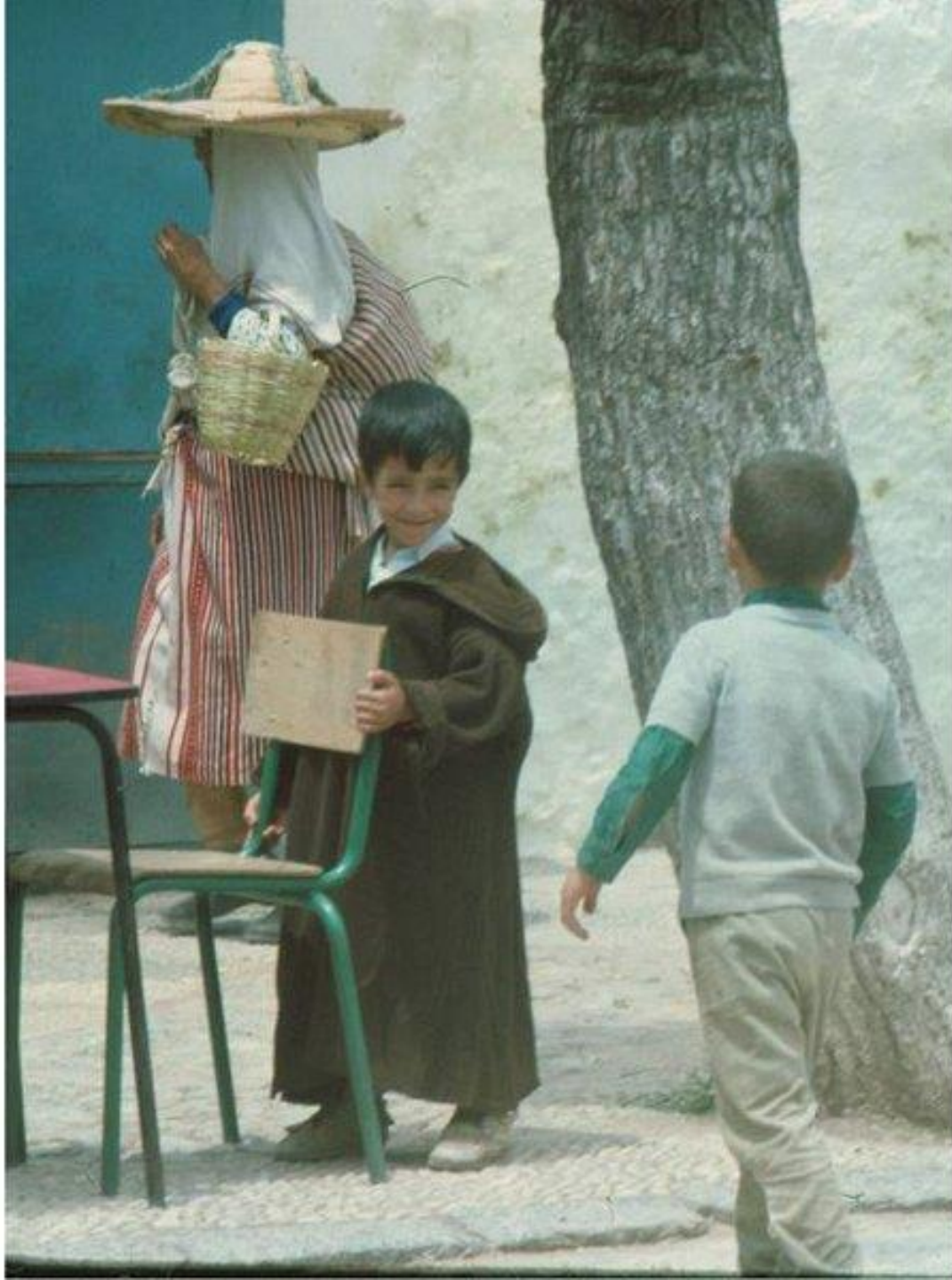
279th Day—86 days to follow

now on his way home for Xmas, all alone, hitchhiking & staying a <sup>few</sup> month ~~in~~ in each of the places! Talked about the sturdy short man 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... <sup>as we walked out,</sup> 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 a better place. Later Absalid our 60 grams), I had really been mad

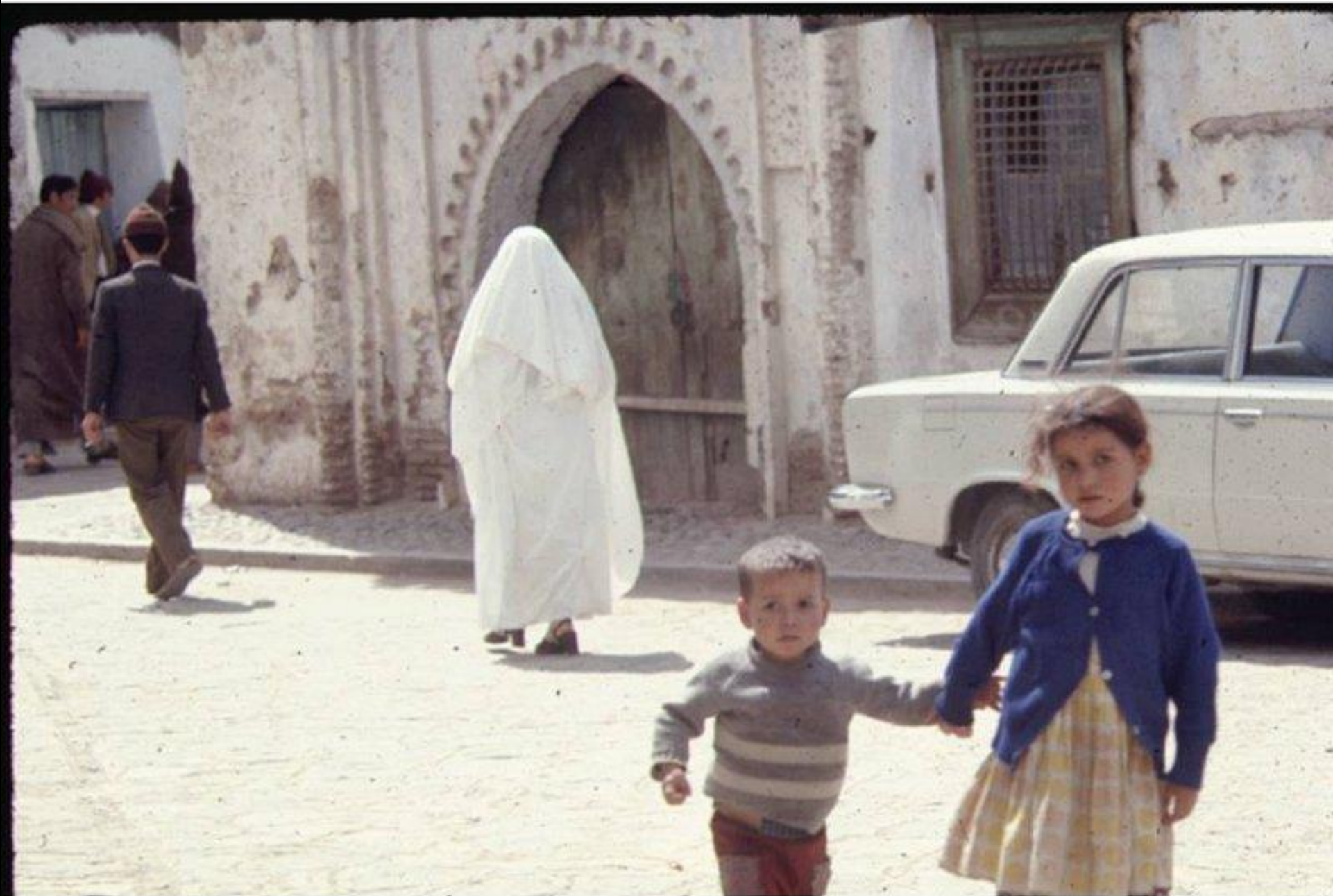
Wednesday, October 8, 1975

281st Day—84 days to follow

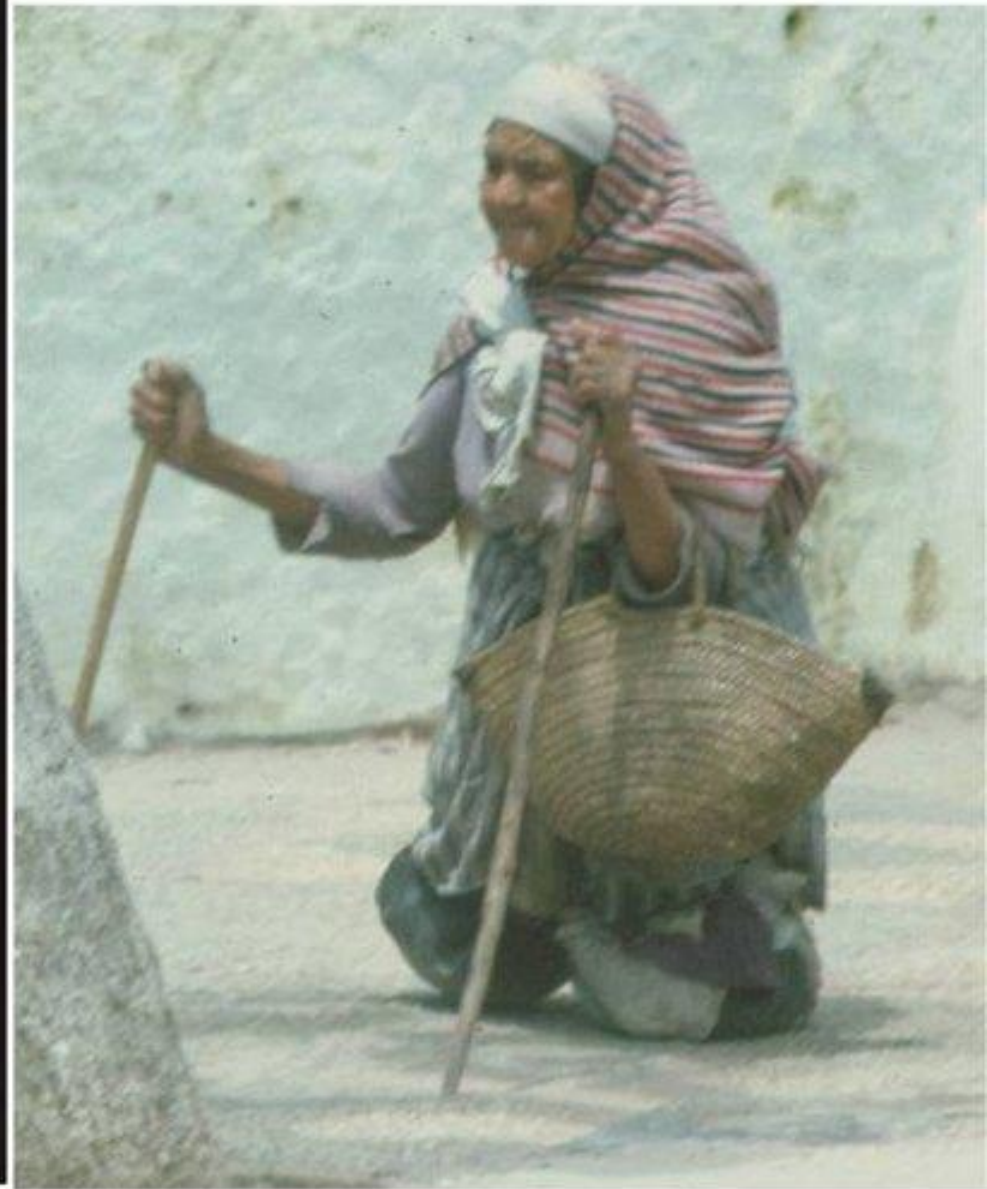
at myself because I had specifically told myself I wouldn't touch any dope the whole trip, & I hadn't had any since New Year's Eve. So the one time I tried it I got busted! It was a hell of an experience though, being at the mercy of a Moroccan police station. They could have easily proved we did it, 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 <sup>other</sup> guy did a tumbling act & another then did tricks with 2 monkeys. They beat the kids with sticks if they would sit in front & <sup>they</sup> 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

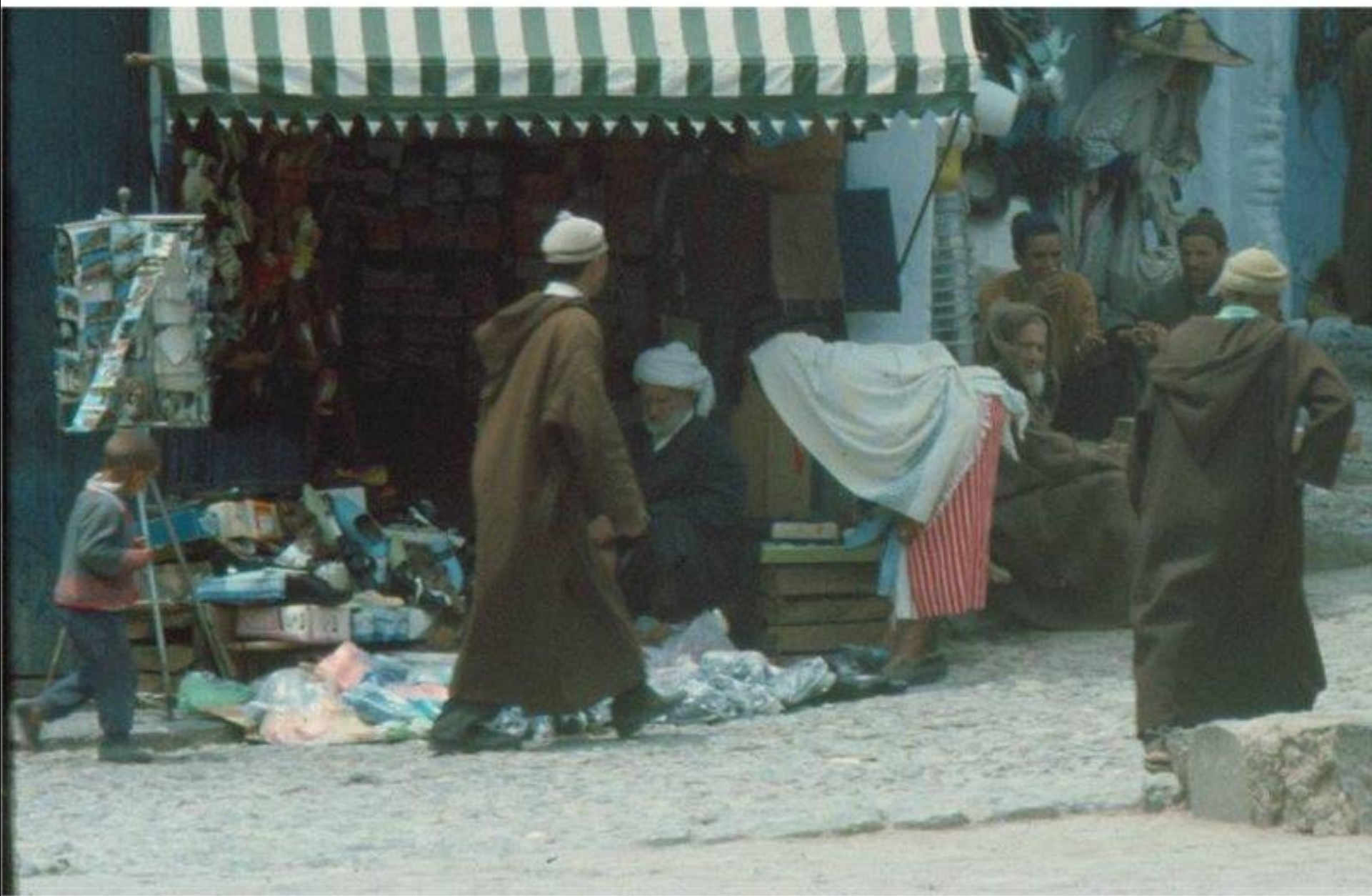
Friday, October 10, 1975

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 of ~~imprison~~ leather, for 7 dirhams (\$1.70) each. 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 (like Berber type things around their waists),

Sunday, October 12, 1975

285th Day—80 days to follow

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 Cuda. Met a guy from M.I. 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

Sgt. with a beautiful chick from Palo Alto whom I immediately fell in love with. But they didn't want to take the 25 extra (4\$) 1<sup>st</sup> 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 pos. 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 arrived 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 (20\$) + 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 ~~clerk~~ <sup>clerk</sup> ~~teller~~ <sup>teller</sup> wouldn't know that. So I went back to the hotel. It was marked 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

~~to those 2 guys, mailed a postcard to Paul~~  
~~Sylvester + left at 9:10. Had a room to myself.~~

~~I~~ ~~Geno~~ ~~Kratous~~ except it had more seafood (including baskets of snails), took some pics. We walked around wrapping + trying to send Dave 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), ~~Went~~ since it was still early we watched a bullfight on T.V. in a bar where many men <sup>went</sup>





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



Fri June 13

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 pangs of the plateau then into the Pyrenees 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 1,000 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 + Let's Go. Reassessed my schedule + how much money I'd need (\$200). Very bored with the trains, another looooooong 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







Don't 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 GRB

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. (85) 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" & "falls", & 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~~ <sup>stations</sup> 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

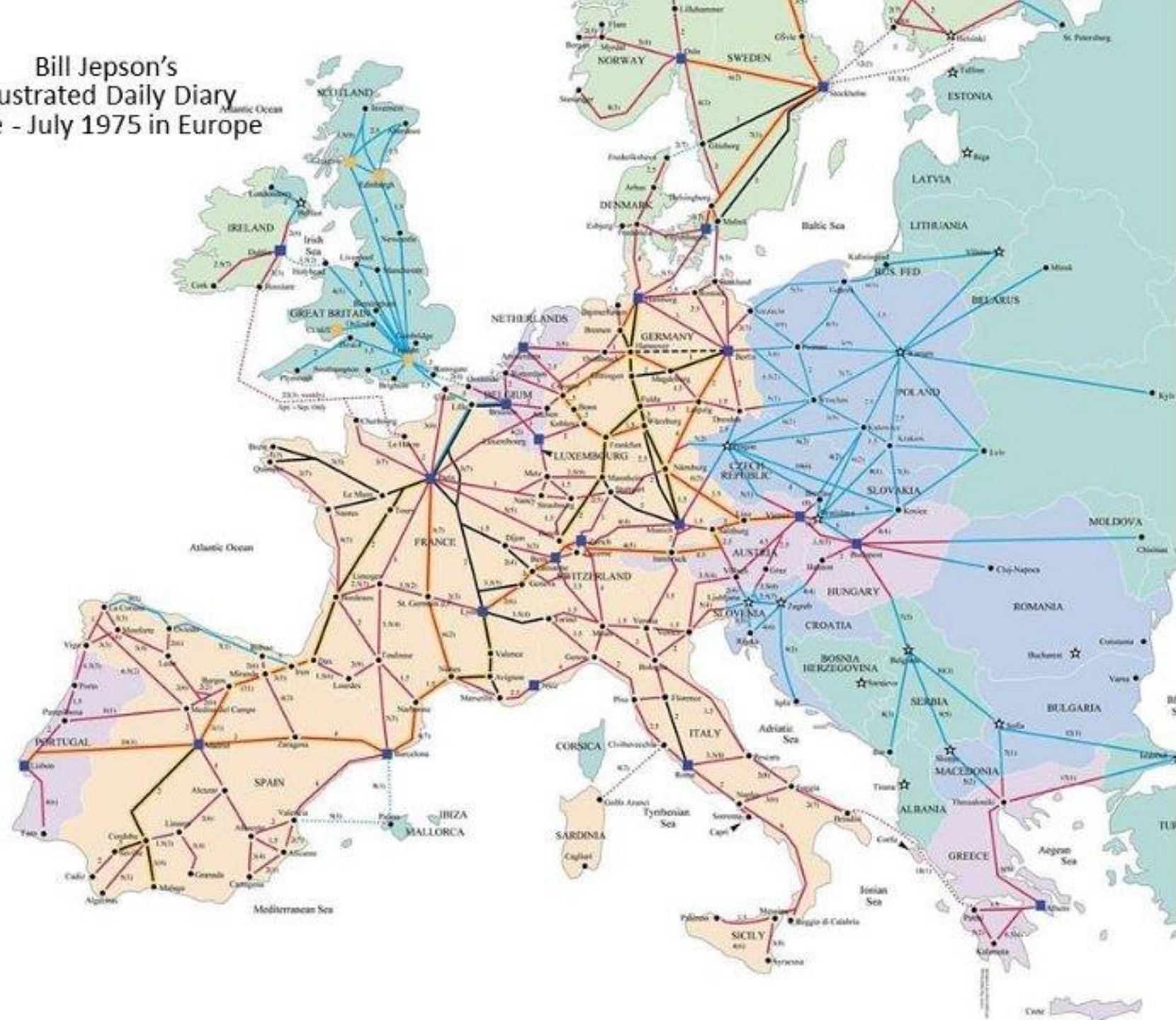


# Europe, Egypt 2 month 1975 Diary

by Bill Jepson



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





## My on going Europe 1975 Inter Rail Itinerary

| Sun                             | Mon                               | Tues        | Wed             | Thur     | Fri      | Sat   |
|---------------------------------|-----------------------------------|-------------|-----------------|----------|----------|-------|
| 22                              | 23                                | 24          | 25              | 26       | 27       | 28    |
| Inst. <del>Amst.</del><br>Amst. | Orlo<br><del>Amst.</del><br>Amst. | -           | London<br>Amst. | - London | - London | Amst. |
| 21                              | 20                                | 19          | 18              | 17       | 16       | 15    |
| Edin.                           | -                                 | Scot.       |                 |          | London   | *     |
| 6                               | 7                                 | 8           |                 |          |          |       |
|                                 | Plane<br>Amst.                    | Amst. & Day |                 |          |          |       |

If I have the 6<sup>th</sup>, then

4<sup>th</sup> plane at midday or later -  
arrived at Moon (at time 4 AM) 25/10  
7<sup>th</sup> hitchhike or bus (skip over at least)  
9<sup>th</sup> arrive early

| M           | T           | W           | Th          | F           | S           | S           |
|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
| 30<br>Lunch | 1<br>Lunch  | 2<br>Lunch  | 3<br>Lunch  | 4<br>Lunch  | 5<br>Lunch  | 6<br>Lunch  |
| 7<br>Lunch  | 8<br>Lunch  | 9<br>Lunch  | 10<br>Lunch | 11<br>Lunch | 12<br>Lunch | 13<br>Lunch |
| 14<br>Lunch | 15<br>Lunch | 16<br>Lunch | 17<br>Lunch | 18<br>Lunch | 19<br>Lunch | 20<br>Lunch |
| 21<br>Lunch | 22<br>Lunch | 23<br>Lunch | 24<br>Lunch | 25<br>Lunch | 26<br>Lunch | 27<br>Lunch |
| 28<br>Lunch | 29<br>Lunch | 30<br>Lunch | 31<br>Lunch | 32<br>Lunch | 33<br>Lunch | 34<br>Lunch |

### Memo for Next Year

May 1 - took off

2-4 Corfu

5 Brindisi (boat + train)

6-8 Roma

8-11 Firenze

11-19 Venice

13-15 Vienna

15-16

~~Wien~~ Salzburg

16-20 Munich

20-21 Innsbruck

21-2 Zurich

22-23 Rheinpfalz, Tilsa

23-24 Lucerne

24-25 Interlochen

25~~th~~ 28 Paris

28-15 itges

1-8 Madrid

Chc Ch

11-13 Alphonse

13 trains

14-15 Nice

16 Monaco

17 Geneva

18 Paris

19 trains

32

20 København

123-24 Bergen

25 Ocho

26 Stockholm

27-30 Amsterdam

30-3 London

13 Salisbury

4-5 Edinburgh

5-6 Prostrata

2



# My Final Europe 1975 Inter Rail Itinerary

| May  | M              | T                | W              | Th               | F                  | S                   | S                   |
|------|----------------|------------------|----------------|------------------|--------------------|---------------------|---------------------|
|      |                |                  |                | 1                | 2 left Athens Noon | 3 Corfu 9AM         | 4                   |
|      | 5 Brindisi 6PM | 6 Rome 8PM       | 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 Titisee 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 One Chouen 5PM    |
|      | 9              | 10               | 11 Algiers 4PM | 12               | 13 trains          | 14 trains Nick Noon | 15                  |
|      | 16             | 17 Geneva 8AM    | 18 Paris 8AM   | 19 trains        | 20 Copenhagen 8AM  | 21                  | 22                  |
|      | 23 Bergen 10PM | 24               | 25 Oslo 7AM    | 26 Stockholm 8AM | 27 Amsterdam 10PM  | 28                  | 29                  |
|      | 30 London 7AM  | 1                | 2              | 3 Salisbury 4PM  | 4                  | 5                   | 6 Glasgow Prestwick |
| July | 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 <sup>on the last bike</sup> before the boat took off, <sup>Mark & Chad</sup> ~~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 <sup>a little</sup> ~~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 Ruvo 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 Bradisi and changed in our money 628 lira to the dollar which gave me 12,560 lira for my 200 traveller's 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 comes everywhere! 150-200 lira (25¢-34¢). ~~Finally~~ 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 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 we got our 3 reservations (600 lire each) from 3 men in our seats (Jeanne, Sarah, & I). But Beanie, Carla, Marie, & 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 the aisles were  $2\frac{1}{2}$ ' 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 drive even had 4 or 5 stops at just about every small town possible. Finally got into Roma at around 8 AM dead tired. Found a pensione near the station (1500 lire, \$2.50). Bumped into Jim Klein-schmidt (Phi Psi on Freiburg program) & his girlfriend. Ate Pizyza (many kinds; potatoe, onion, tomatoe, diff. meats, mushroom). Even tho we were tired we all went to see the Trevi fountains, the Pantheon, the <sup>Vittorini</sup> Colosseum, the Piazza Venezia & the Forum & back to the Pension. Went out to dinner to a good little place <sup>by Jan's step</sup>. We all had lasagna, spaghetti, wine etc. Had the heavy talk with Sarah, felt better, but knew we had to split up soon.





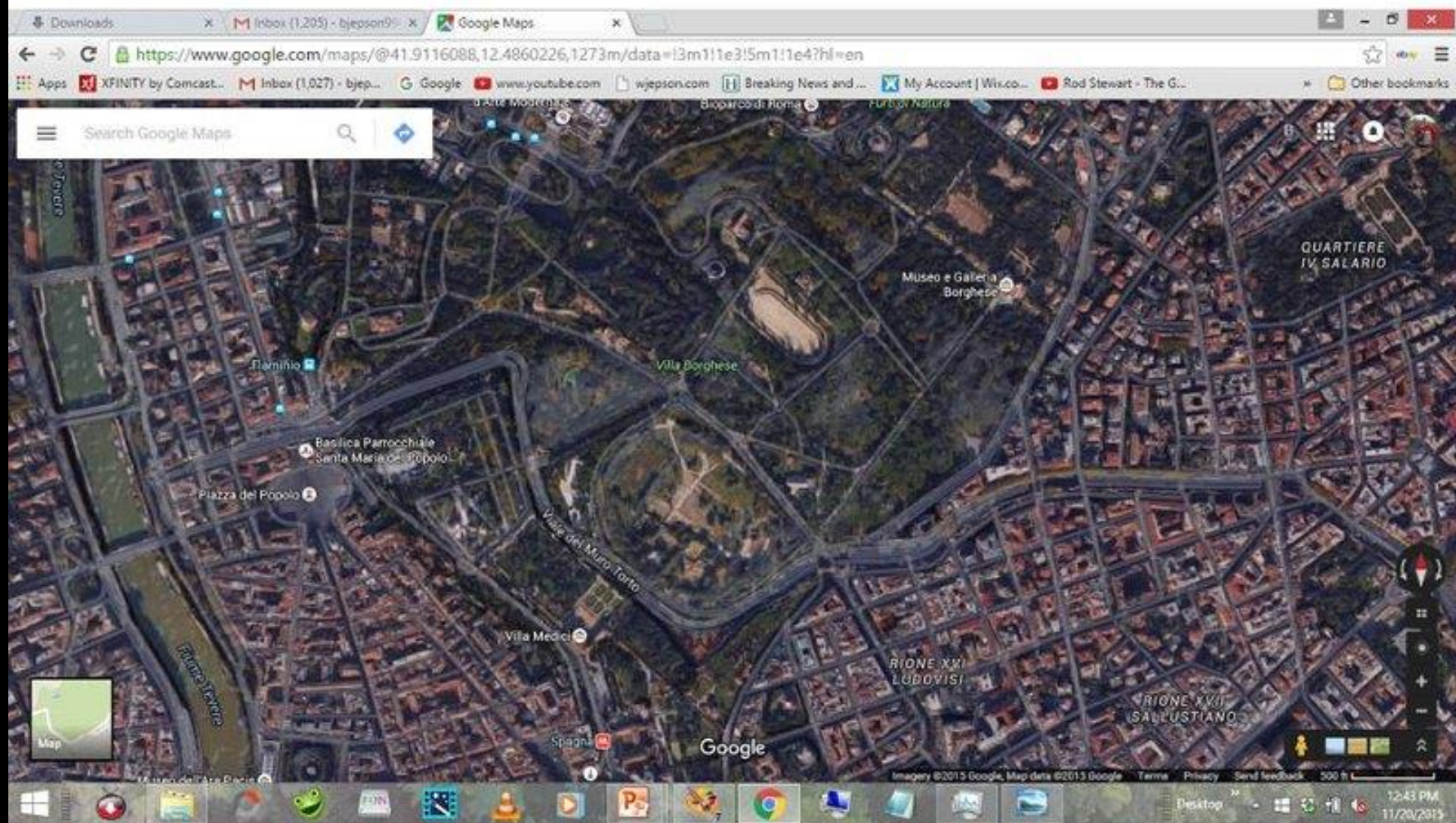
Marcos, Jeannie, and Sarah in Piazza Navona



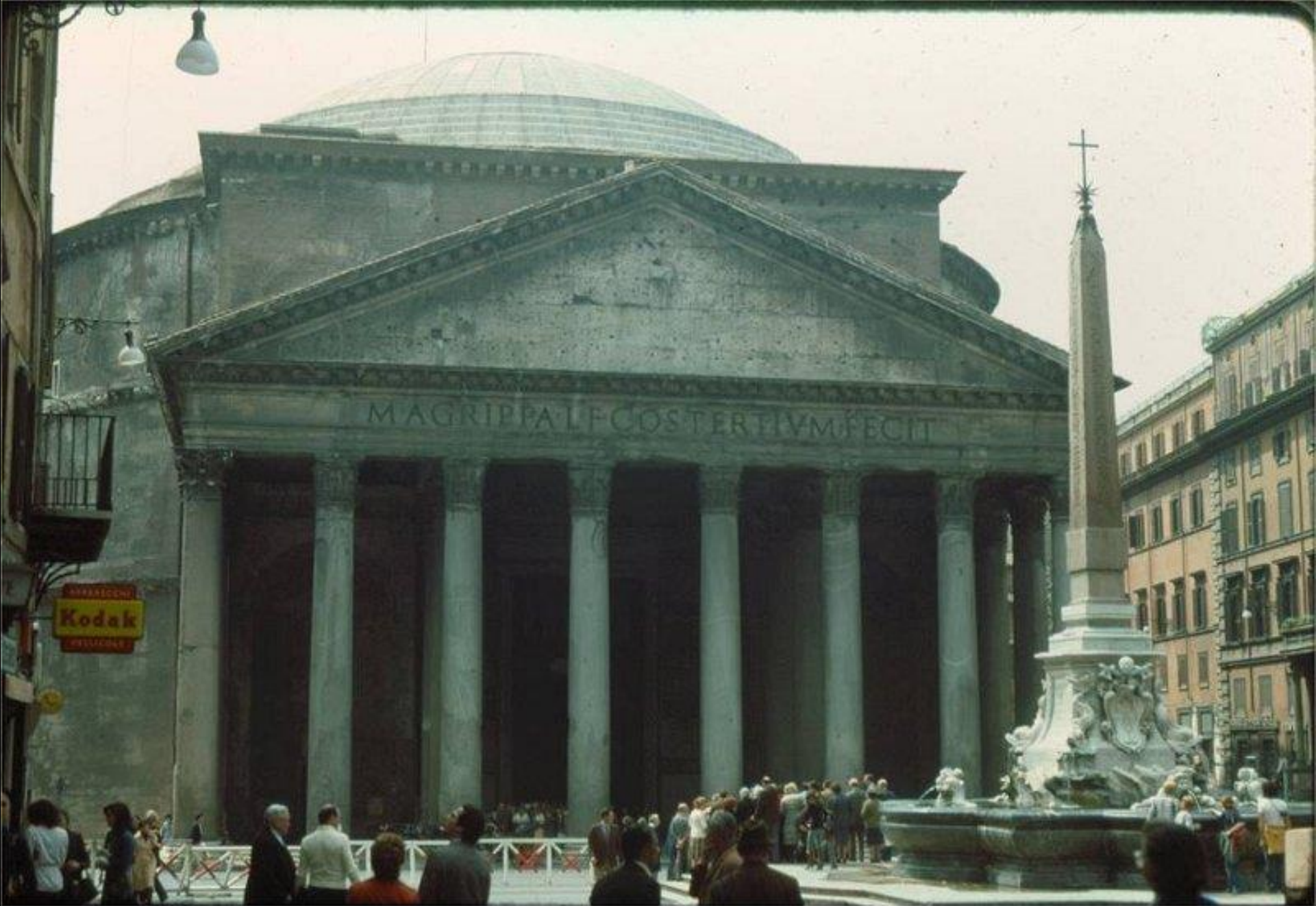


Romantic Villa Borghese – Marcos and Jeannie









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 Colloseum arena





Marcos and Sarah by the Roman Colloseum





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



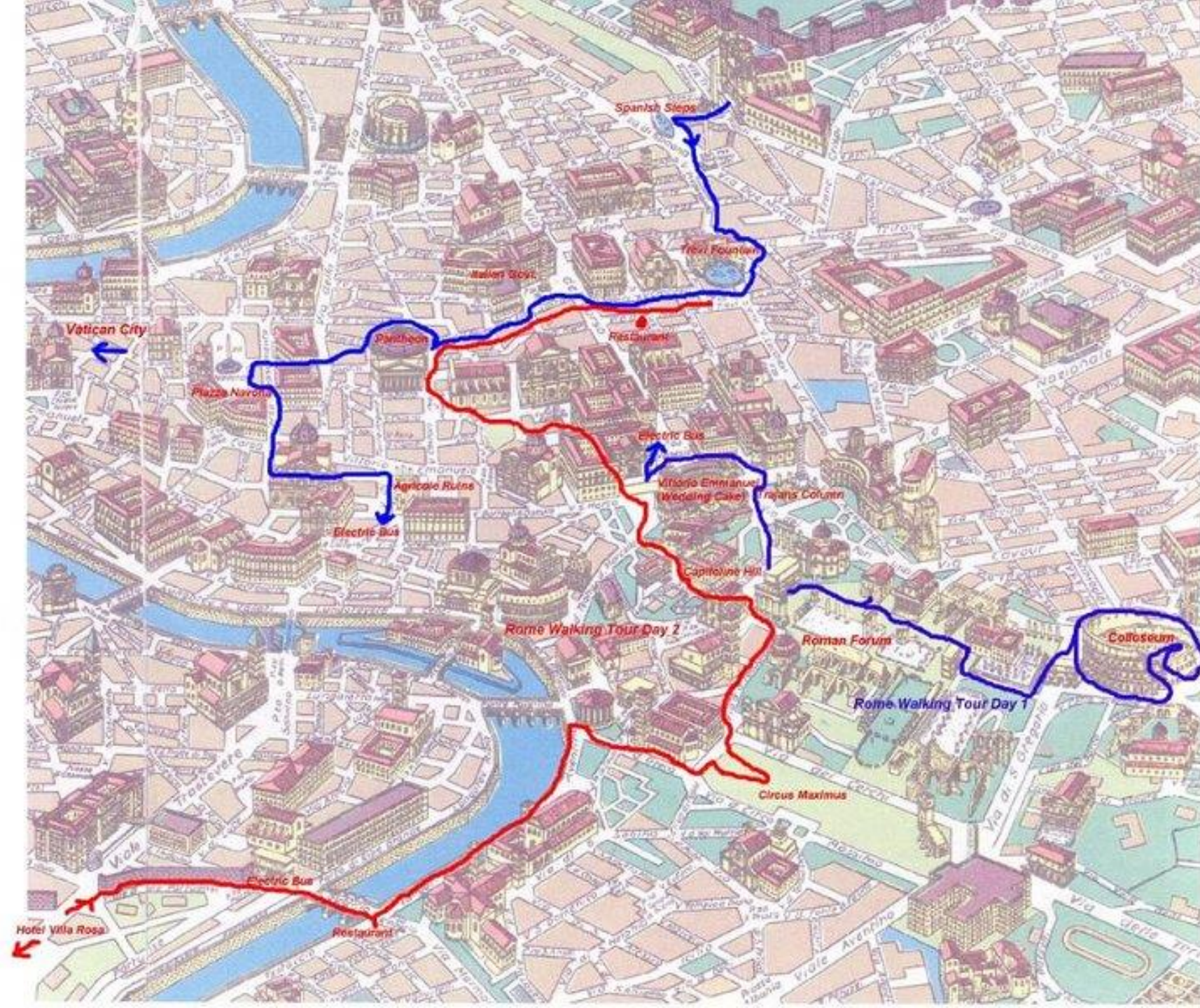


Temple of Saturn and Arch of Septimius Severus in the Roman Forum

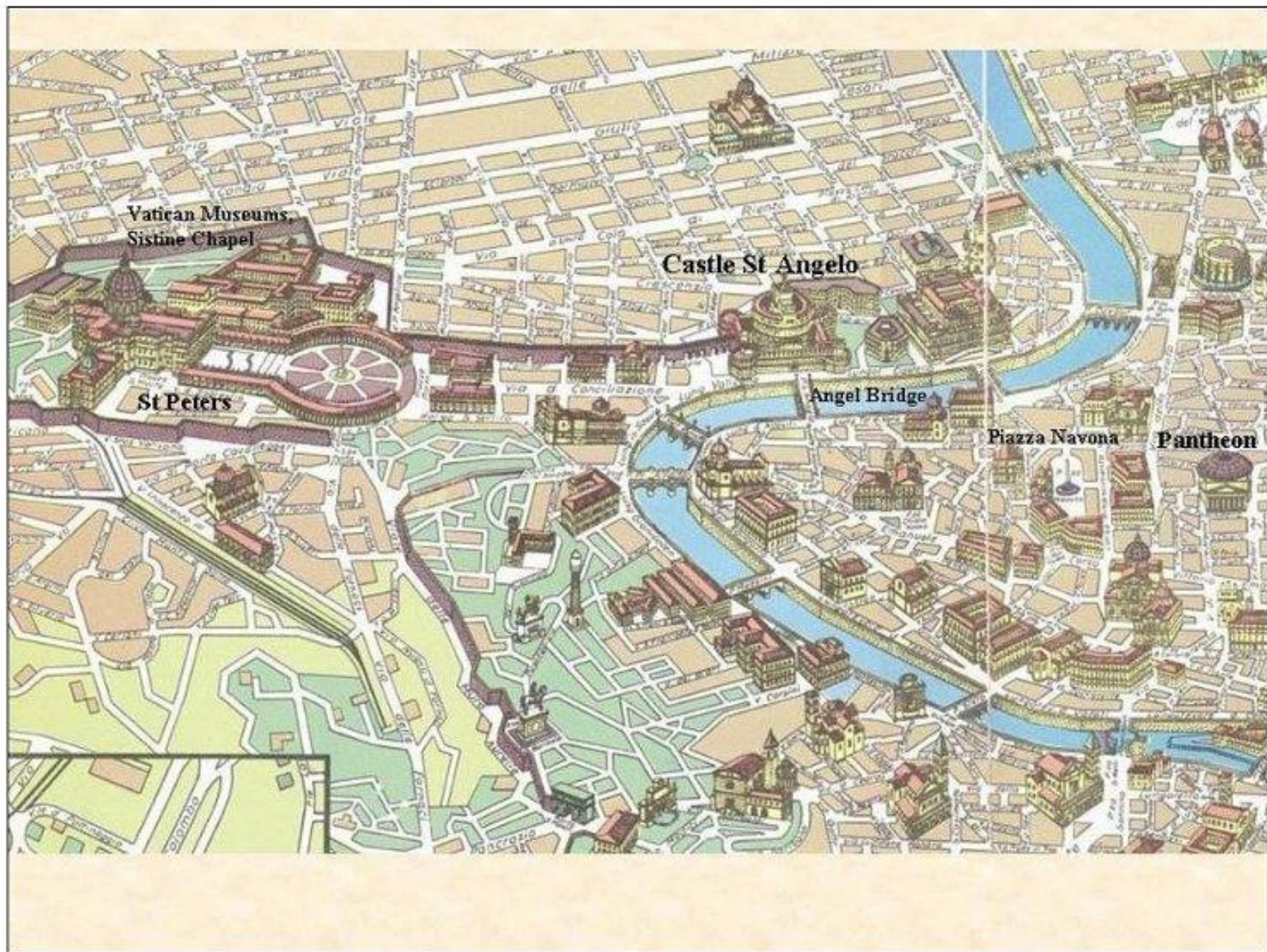














Wed. May 7

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, + Brinke + 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 + Brinke 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 last night out together + raked. 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

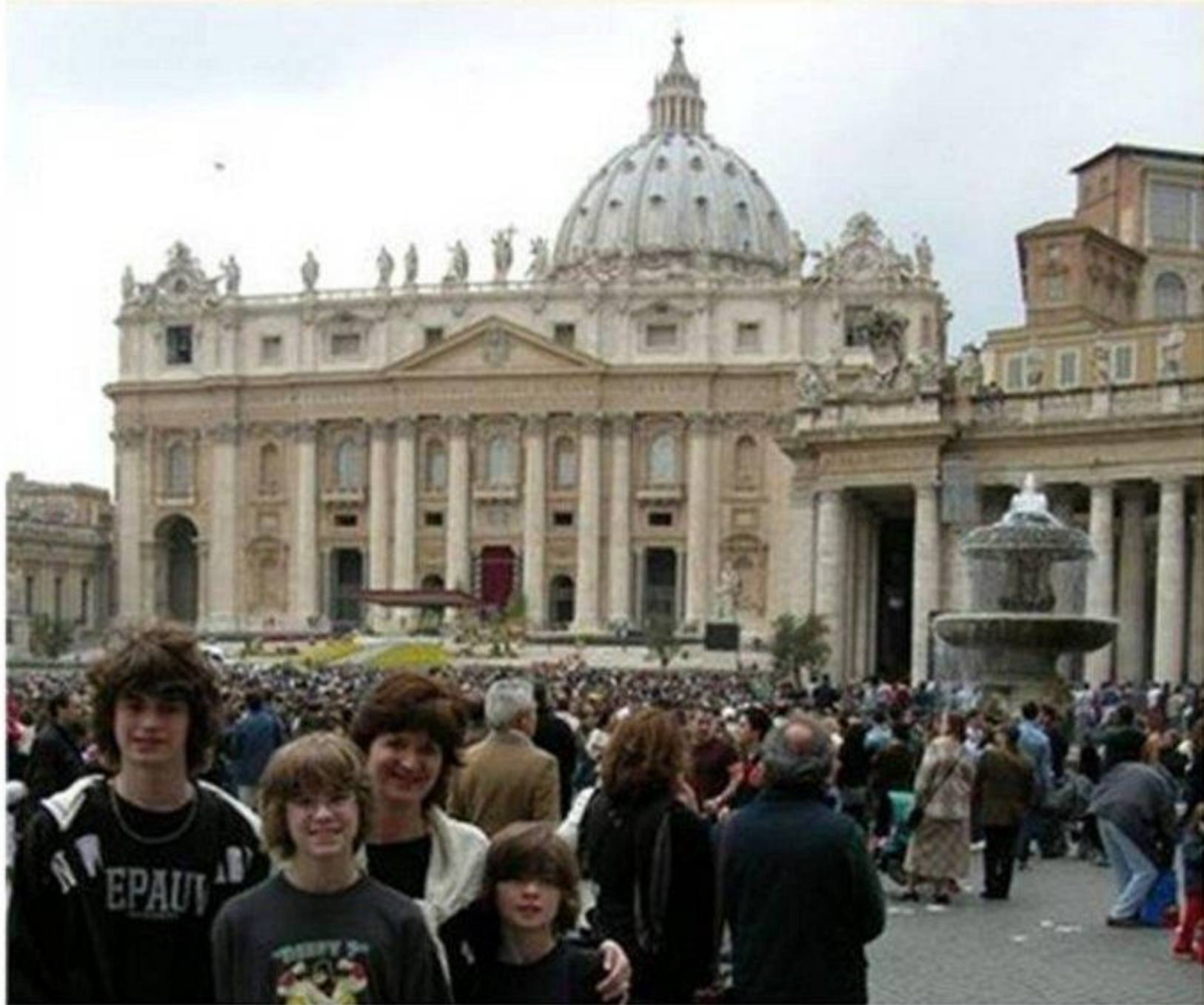
I'd been depressed before, but Mark, Jeannie, Sarah, + I all cheered up when we went to the Villa (Park) Borghese in the morning to see a more relaxed, unpolluted, untouristy, unclogged Roma. Beautiful view of the city, gardens, fountains, duck-gold fish pond etc. It was a holiday; Ascension + Mother's day. Then we strolled <sup>the</sup> maple + cafe lined Via Vittorio Veneto + over to Plaza Navona with 3 fountains, a blind musician, + lots of pigeons. We had an ice cream Gattoria there for 950 Lira in the outside cafe, really felt good. Many painters. 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 ↑





16<sup>th</sup> century St. Peters Cathedral in Vatican City

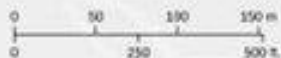
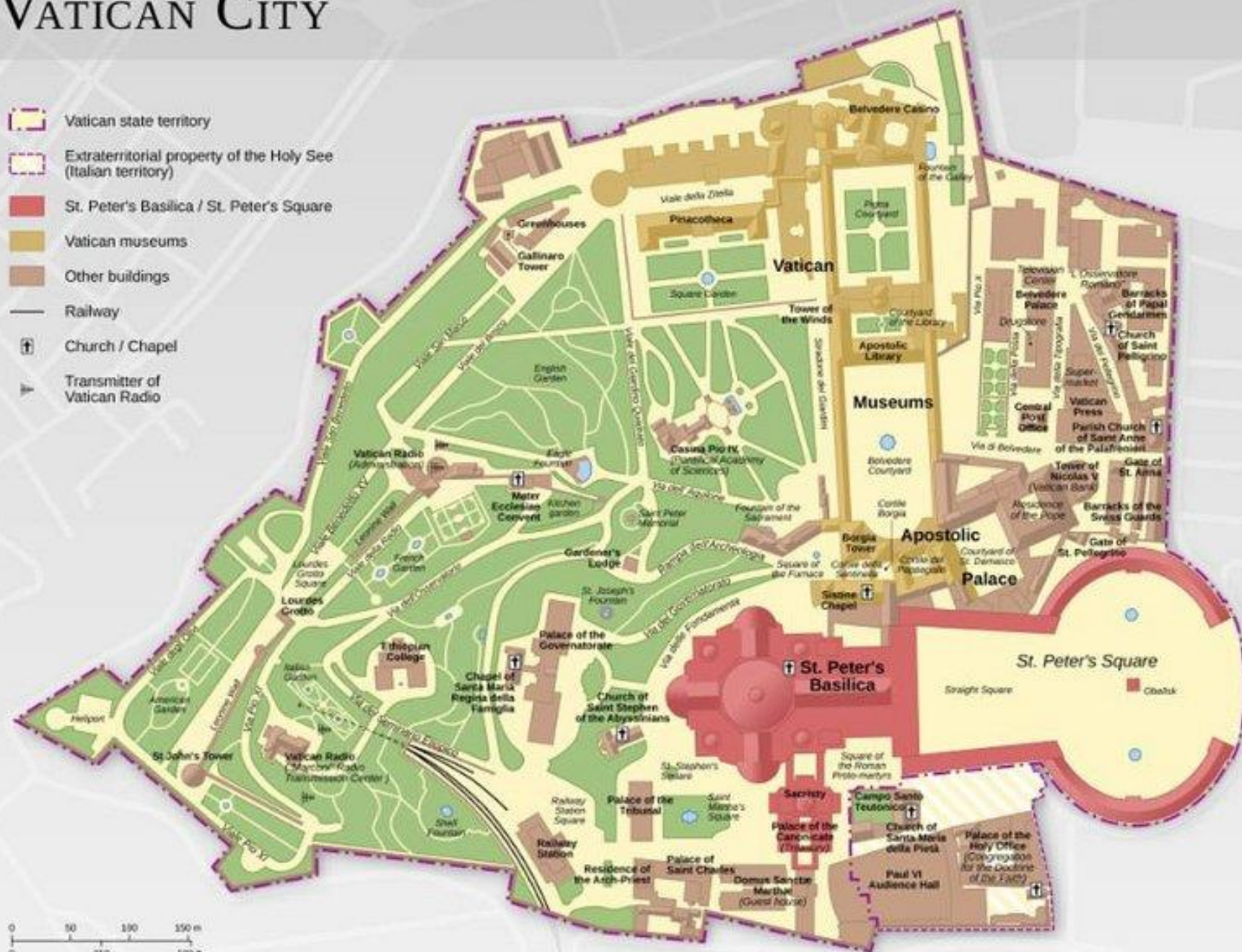




My family in St Peter's Square: Billy, Jonny, Joey, and Susan 2005



-  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

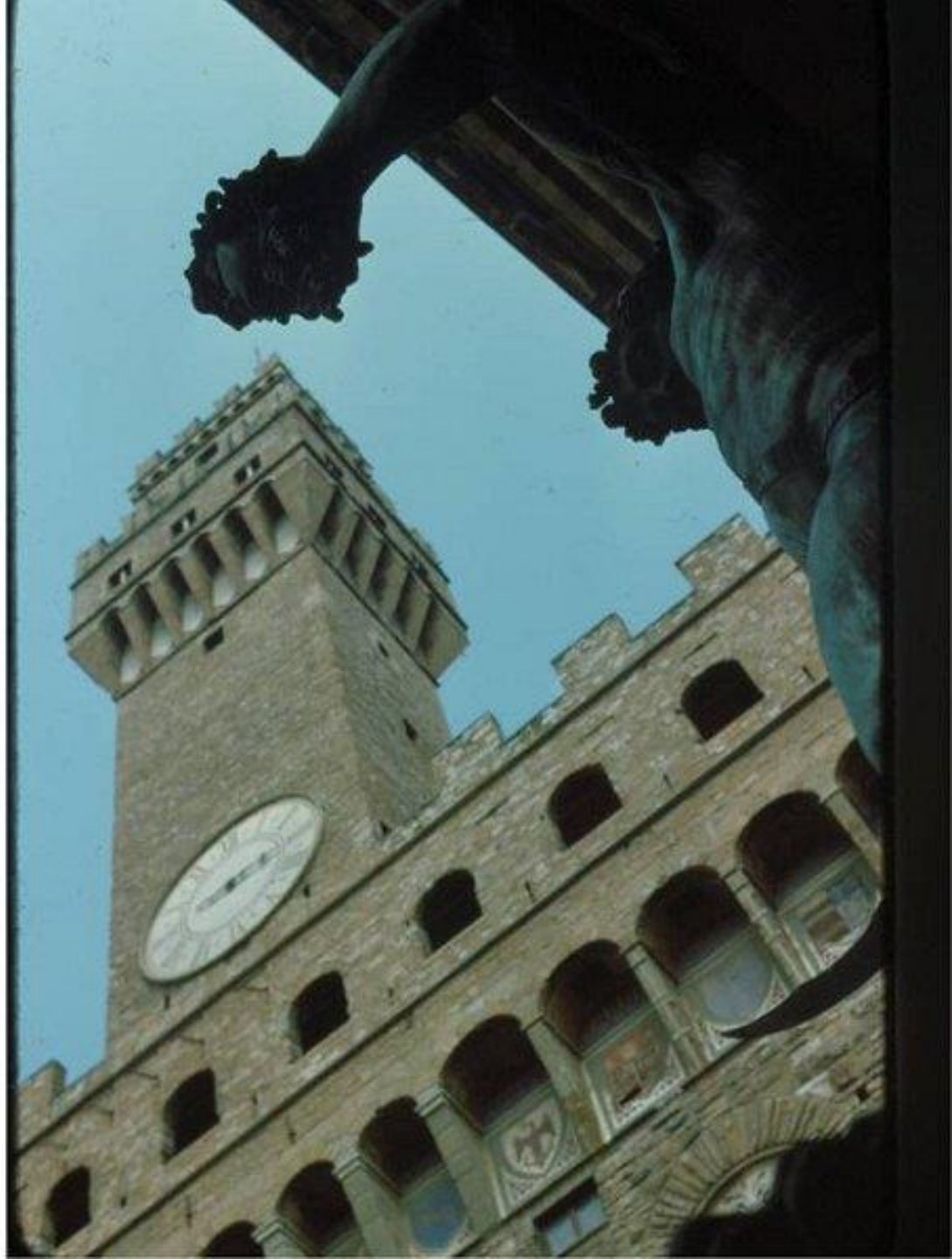




Palazzo Vecchio in the Piazza Signori with copy of the David



Perseus and Medusa beneath  
the Palazzo Vecchio tower







Michaelangelo's  
David (1512)  
In the Galleria  
Accademia

Bilbo  
1975







Street protest in Florence

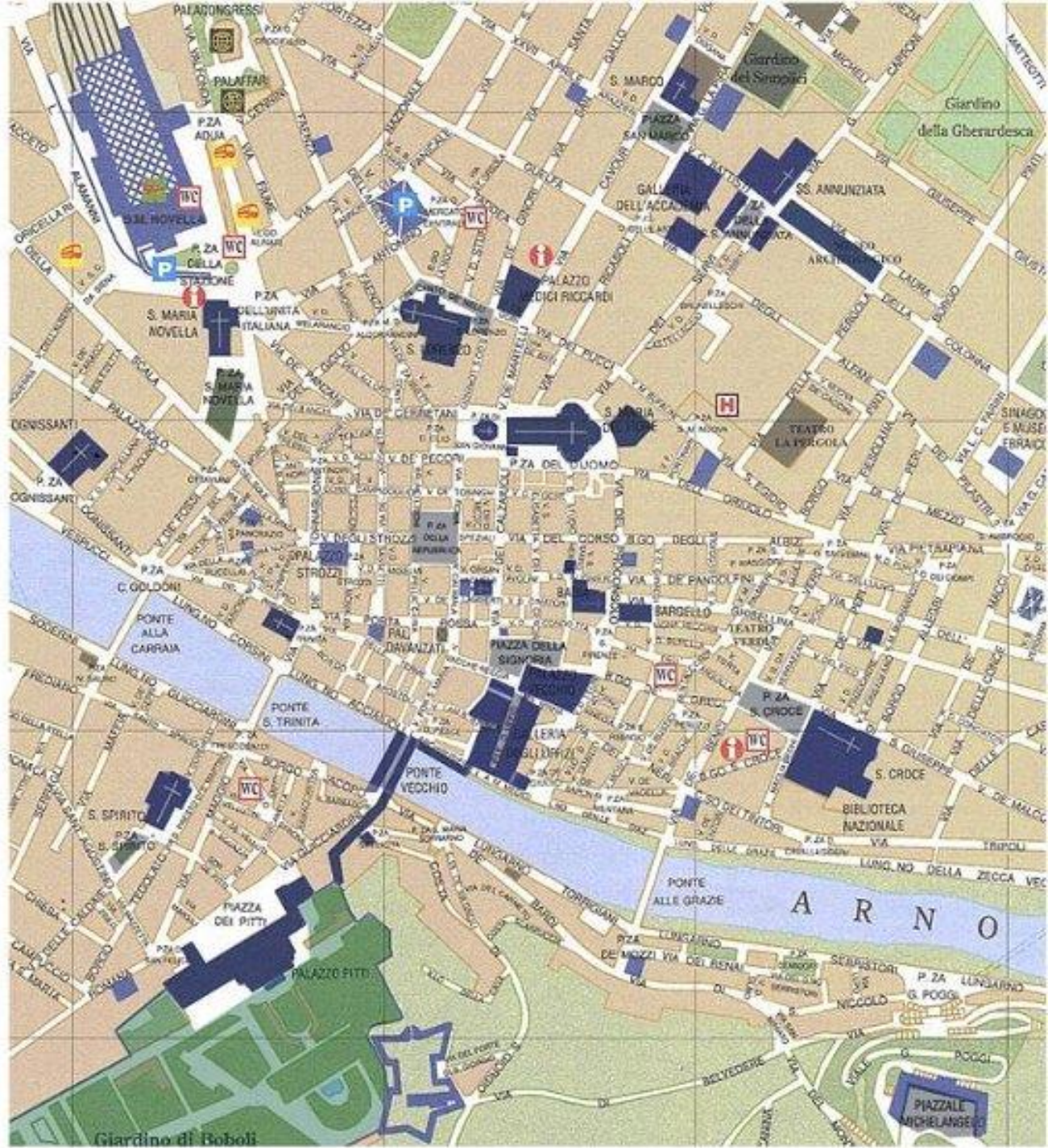




Florence sunset with the Ponte Vecchio bridge over the Arno River from Piazza Michaelangelo



Map of Florence (Firenze)  
With main sites in blue





Fri May 9

They were in high spirits. Walter 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 Brinkus & Carla again. Then split up after going to AmeriExp. & finding a new place for 2 nights 1300/night, not as nice. I went on my own to Piazza Signoria, the Baptistry (golden ~~gate~~ 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 ~~the~~ 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 "turistico prezzo" = 1700 for spaghetti.  
Wednesday, July 16, 1975  
197th Day—168 days to follow  
Saw Lacer & Peggy. They'd done quite a lot, met Ford's advisors scouting his future Eur. trip.

Went to the Medici Chapels with the girls, saw Michelangelos San Lorenzo & Ulbrino tombs with day & night, and dawn & dusk statues, fabulous. Then went alone to <sup>the</sup> Uffizi 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 <sup>room</sup> ~~appt~~, did diary, tried to fix lens, etc. Took bus 13 to Michelangelo Piazza, met the girls, scared off <sup>young</sup> Italian hustlers, great view of the city (saw old man pissing in a garden from the bus, with <sup>his</sup> ~~his~~ wife nearby.) ↑



## Venice Italy



The Grand Canal





Venice map



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

Thursday, July 17, 1975 for 2000

198th Day—167 days to follow (cheap) from  
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 emotional 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, silver, + gold tableware 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, 1 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  
hurry, 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  
lire). 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—  
damns well but thought it





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 pensioners 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<sup>useo</sup> to <sup>the</sup> 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 curfew at their place & neither of us had money. We heard a gondolier singing on the way back at I said goodbye to the girls

Sunday, July 20, 1975

201st Day—164 days to follow

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. Marks & 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 & we were all in a good mood. They'd been hustled 3 times that afternoon. We went walking all over looking for <sup>cheap</sup> 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



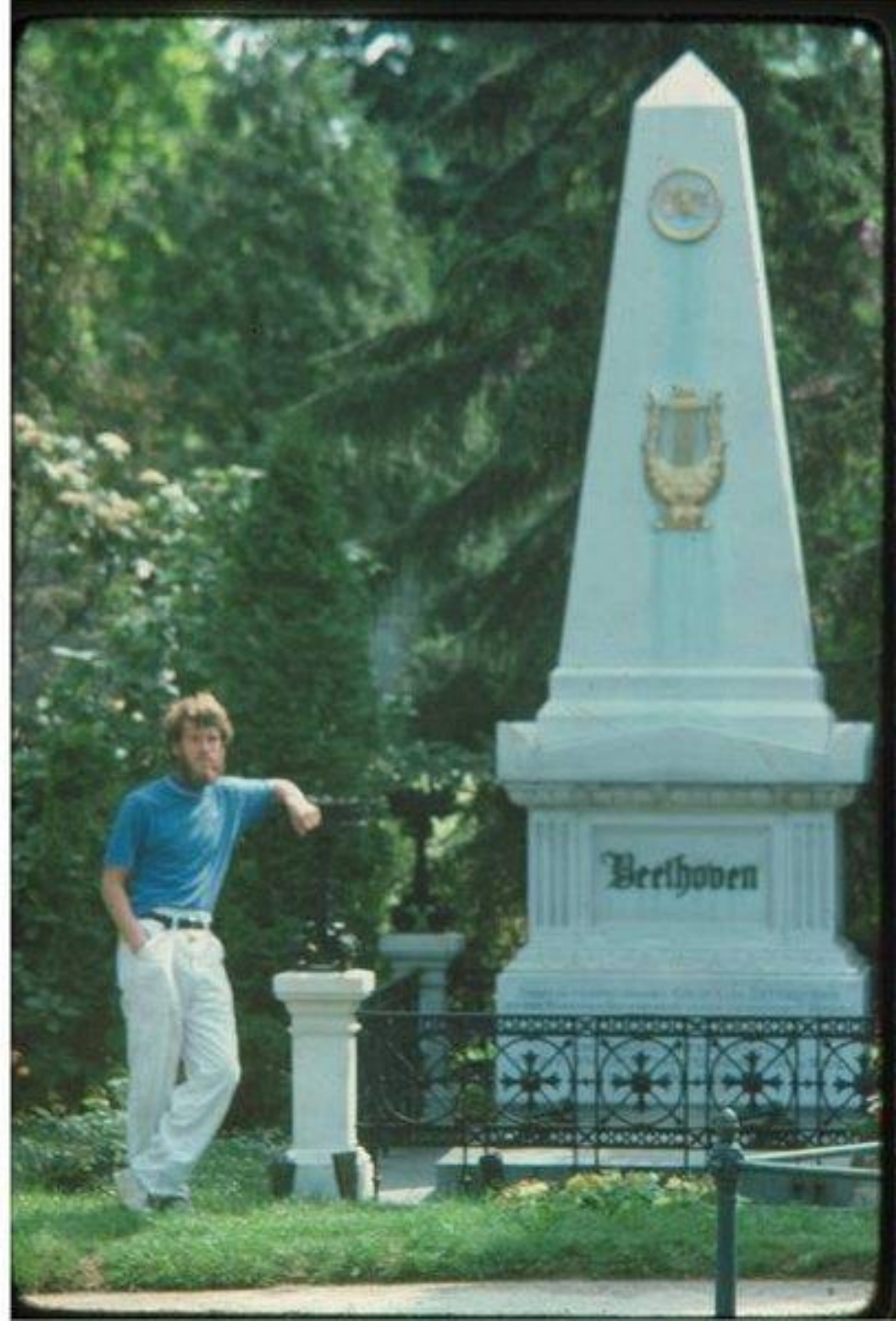


Gondola and cement mixer boats



*Vienna*  
*Austria*

Bilbo at Ludwig Beethoveen's grave in Vienna







Military march in Vienna Austria



Monday, July 21, 1975

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.

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 <sup>sausage</sup> ~~sausage~~) with  
a dip sauce, bread (14 shillings) & a  
beer (8 shillings) mmm good. The fat  
man in the stand was really nice

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 suitcase 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 <sup>agnosticism</sup> 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 many other  
A fantastic collection & well dis-  
played. One lady was copying  
a Rubens in the museum. Then  
Craig & I went to another mus-  
eum 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  
a good talk, listened to Bruce play his  
185 Spanish guitars 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  
ball. Had the special-lamb, dumpling



Thurs May 15!

Friday, July 25, 1975

206th Day—159 days to follow

Got up early, took a cold shower, & ~~then~~ Craig & I took the bus (71) out to "Zentral Friedhof" 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 Afls. 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 <sup>talk over</sup> some beers,  
207th Day—158 days to follow

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 <sup>Italian</sup> 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 Teras 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 throat central + northern Europe) walked around to take pics & until the 9:10 AM train to Munich. Rode with Julie, Jackie<sup>J</sup>, Terri M., + Cathy M. Got to Munich around noon. Went to the youth hostel + then out to Dachau a half hour away (the Nazi concentration camp). While I was looking at the pictures Walleye + Lee came up from behind, Liz<sup>N</sup> + 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 Bavarian 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 [knights, dancers, a cocker bird] that go around with the bells music. We ate a fantastic lunch, I had <sup>some</sup> wurst, potatoe salad (kart-offel salat), cole slaw, sauer kraut, + of course a beer, which everyone drinks with every meal (kids + old ladies). We went by one of the Mac Donalds<sup>in</sup> of 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 canal, ~~mean to meet~~  
Liz & Walleye (who had gone to Nureph  
stein Castle) at the station. We  
decided to check the train from  
Salzburg just for the hell of it to  
see if ~~anyone~~ Sarah & Jeannie  
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 & Jeannie got lost  
& took till 9:30 to get there, but  
we had fun waitin'. It was Liz,  
Walleye, Lee, Betsy G., Suzie, Cindy,

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

Niane Dredge & John Sterling (from the  
Freiburg program), ~~the~~ later Terri M.,  
Cathy M., Julie T., & Jackie J. showed  
up. After another round when  
Sarah & Jeannie came we (the same  
people as last night plus those 2) ~~the~~  
went to the Lowerbrauhaus  
where bigger mugfests, outside,  
without music were 3:20 PM.  
Walley & Craig got some meags.  
We had to run back to the  
Youth Hostel so we wouldn't  
miss the 11:30 curfew (10M fine).  
Said goodbye to Liz, Walleye, 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 museum wouldn't be open. So we went over to Sarah & George's pension & waited for them to change to another one. Then we found out that the museum 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 lockers 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 & 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 & home  
Saturday, August 2, 1975  
214th Day—151 days to follow

easier. Stopped for a beer & a wurst  
at the bottom. Got a "trink coke"  
glass & a Munchner 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 Maryle 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  
Glockengasse in Marienplatz, bumped  
into Jim Kleinschmidt & Debbie  
again (Rome). Went to the Alte Pinakothek  
the best of ~~Munich~~ 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



lady, 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. again. Went to mail the mugs & maps, the park was rather crowded (a hell iday) but ~~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. My beer, fried fish, wursts, cake & were sold there. I bought a beer & a herring sandwich, & 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. 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 old fruit basket-crate, newspaper from the P.O. wastebasket, string & wrapping 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  
(Didn't have time to wash them out)

to Hopkins! 12.4 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. I 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 the base of the mountainside where the 1964 & 1976 Olympics were & will be again. 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 it popped my head out into the cold dawn & saw a young deer about 20 yards away. He stared at me, ran a 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, 6.5<sup>3</sup> night; no break/ Thur, May 22  
(2.48 SF/1\$, 4 SF = 40.5 \$). Bought stuff at the  
Friday, August 8, 1975 <sup>supermarket</sup>  
220th Day—145 days to follow <sup>like Lund</sup>  
Saw the movie Zardoz, walked around.

Saturday, August 9, 1975  
221st Day—144 days to follow

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~~ <sup>some</sup> 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 (apple juice) I've ever had. A beautiful ride down the snow-capped valley, thru tunnels & along the lakes; didn't meet anyone in the 5 <sup>hr.</sup> ~~hr.~~ Went by Leichtenstein, got my first passport 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 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. It was 4. 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. Sunday, August 10, 1975 spoke no English, 222nd Day—143 days to follow. Kids running around, 5 PM?

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 /   
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 mooing & the pigs squealing as they were being dropped. I took some pics of the place on leaving. The 3 of us took the train to ~~Freiburg~~ Freiburg where we walked around in circles looking for the Le Pauw Students Hotel. Jeanne was in a sort of bitchy mood, we all felt better after we got



we splurged, had the 3rd cheapest thing... Trout, potatoes, veges. With beer

Tuesday, August 12, 1975 + music

224th Day - 141 days to follow + service

tax it was a 6\$ meal. It was fun though

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 sign

A supermarket 2 blocks away

other Americanized stores, products

It was a dirty town too, very

uninteresting, though it did have

lot of beer + bars. We picked

up Linda a junior Psych. major

from Toronto who came with

to Kuperman (which the surviving to death we finally just went

one. Had a modeling mulado guitarist, a girl accordionist, a clarinetist, bassist,

Wednesday, August 13, 1975 + piano

225th Day - 140 days to follow

they brought 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 3 PM we 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.

down from the wall to old town.

saw the Cathedral... different,

the mass bells rang round the 11th (6\$)

back into town from the suburbs,

looked everywhere for a cheap restaurant,

the surviving to death we finally just went



# 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, Kannie was sagging all the way. Got to Interlocken. Thru 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 Interlocken = 4.5F = \$1.60) up to beautiful Grander (walk 50,000 people). We got off in the drizzle & decided to check out a pension before the YH (our packs were checked in Interlocken). ~~When~~ Coming around a bend in the road the 4 of us by sheer coincidence bumped into Liz & Walkeye. We talked for awhile, then decided

Friday, August 15, 1975

227th Day—138 days to follow

to walk to the glacier 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, <sup>a couple</sup> 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 a long drizzly walk, chill. On the train back it was good to talk with a dude again. He said he was going up to Paris to meet Stan & Nips for a few days, so I said



Wallace & I (after playing spades) beat  
the L.A. guys & another at French 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 serving  
ing up anything, as long as the travel  
paid for I can go anywhere. We checked  
into our place, played a little French  
ball with Wallace, talked to 2 Minnea-  
politans, and 3 guys from Maine, L.A., N.Y.,  
& Scotland. Linda & I & Wallace & Liz went  
to splurge on a cheese fondue (4\$ each  
with beer), mmm good. Came back  
walked around a little with the girls  
then Wallace & 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

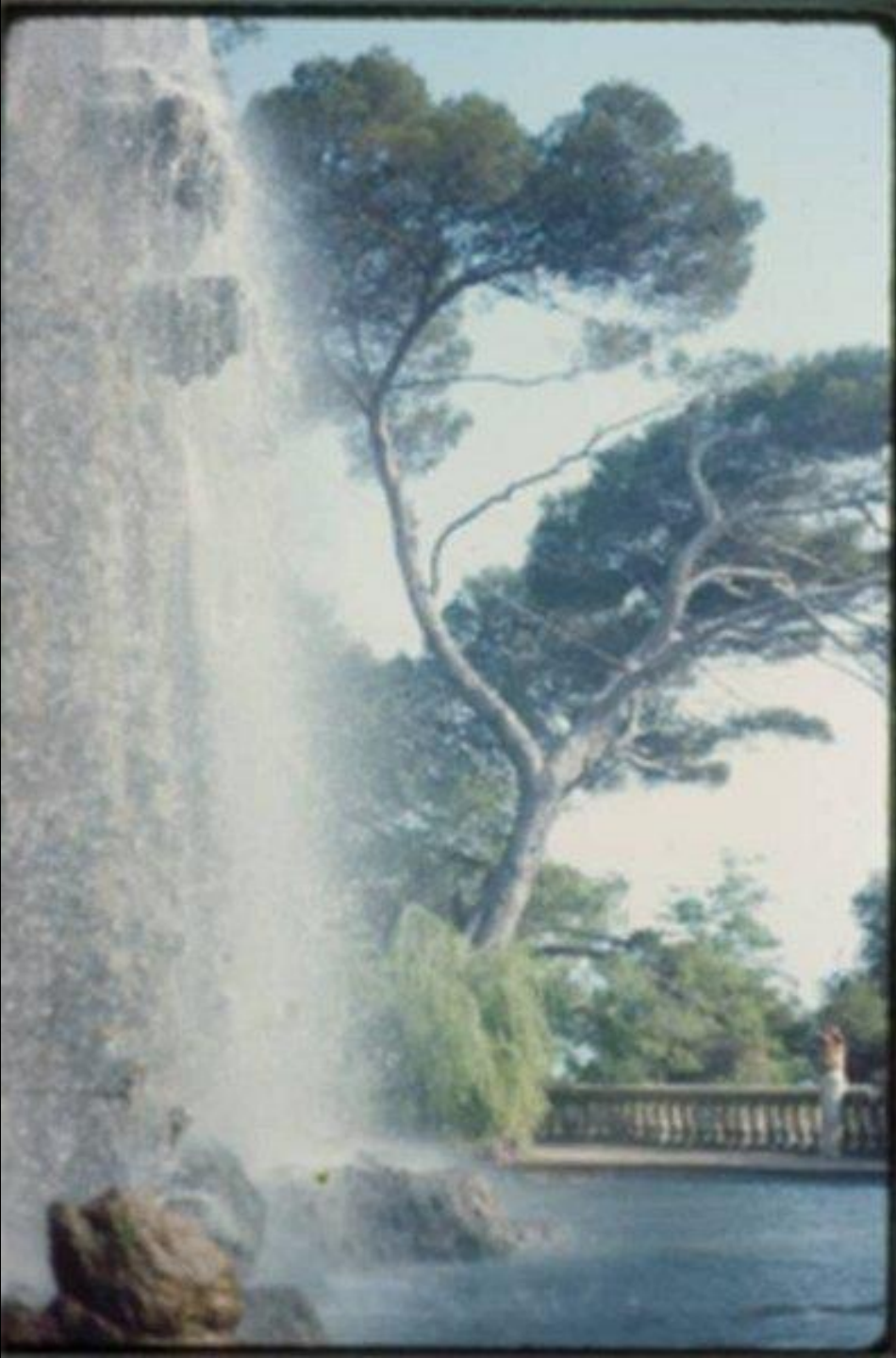
Got up early had a good "continental  
breakfast" (2 rolls, butter, jelly, coffee,  
tea, or hot chocolate). Said goodbye  
to Sarah, Jeannie, & Linda, and  
Liz, Wallace, & I set off for Paris on  
a 9:00 train. Read all afternoon, ~~and~~  
~~holly a postcard~~ flat farmland  
of eastern France, woodsy 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 & Wallace 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

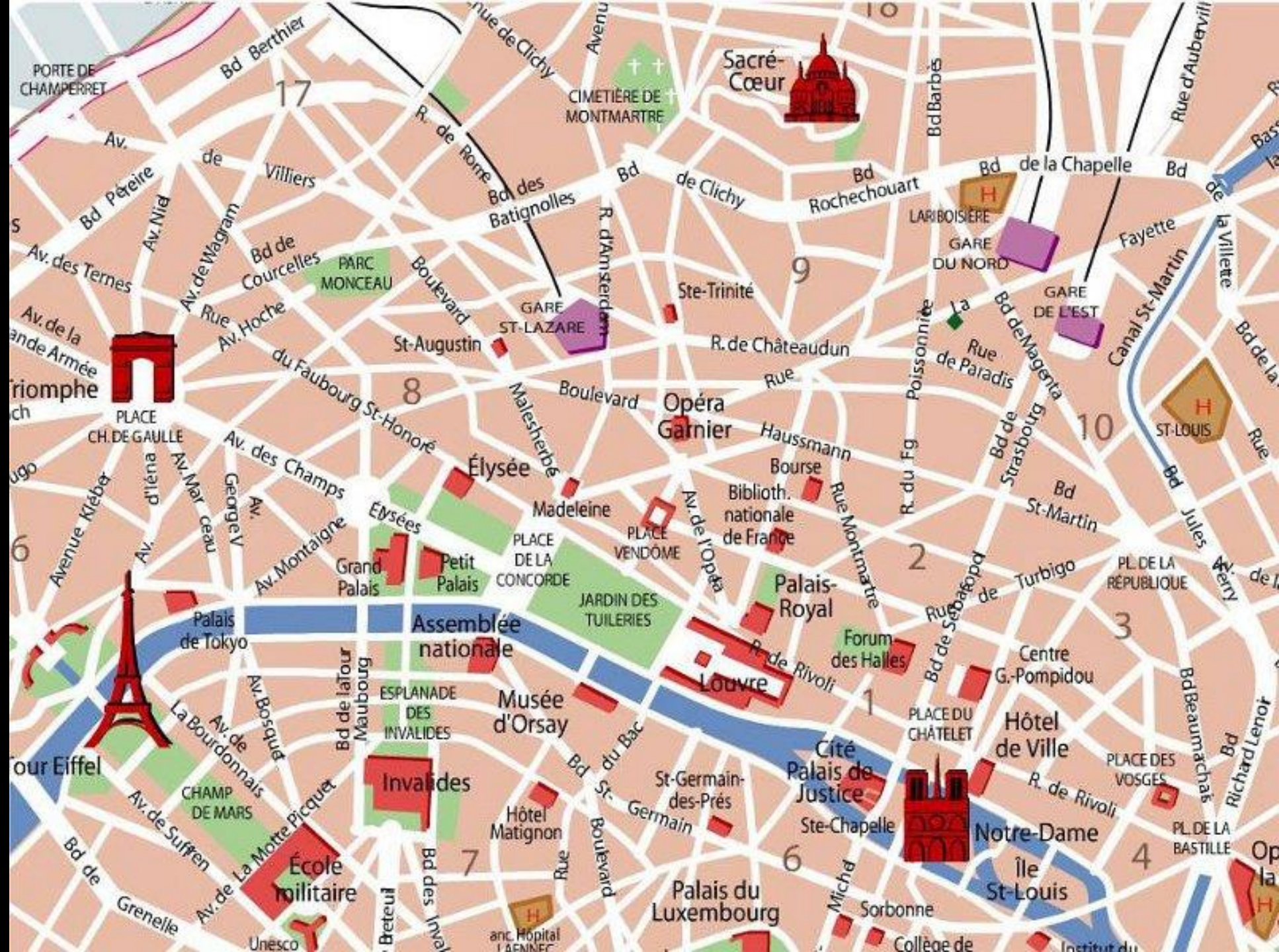






Park scene beneath the Eiffel Tower











7  
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 <sup>\$4.00</sup> from the Geneva  
Amer. Exp. where I thought for  
sure it was... but it wasn't. —  
Back to the afternoon we went to  
Napoleon's elaborate ~~grave~~ tomb  
inside a tall domed building, then  
up to the Impressionists Museum  
by the Louvre to meet Walli &  
Liz, took some more pics, grabbed  
some sandwiches. We all went  
to a big supermarket to buy  
wine, bought some for 75 & a  
some for about \$1.25, ate some  
pastries, bought bread & jelly.  
Then we went back to Amer. —

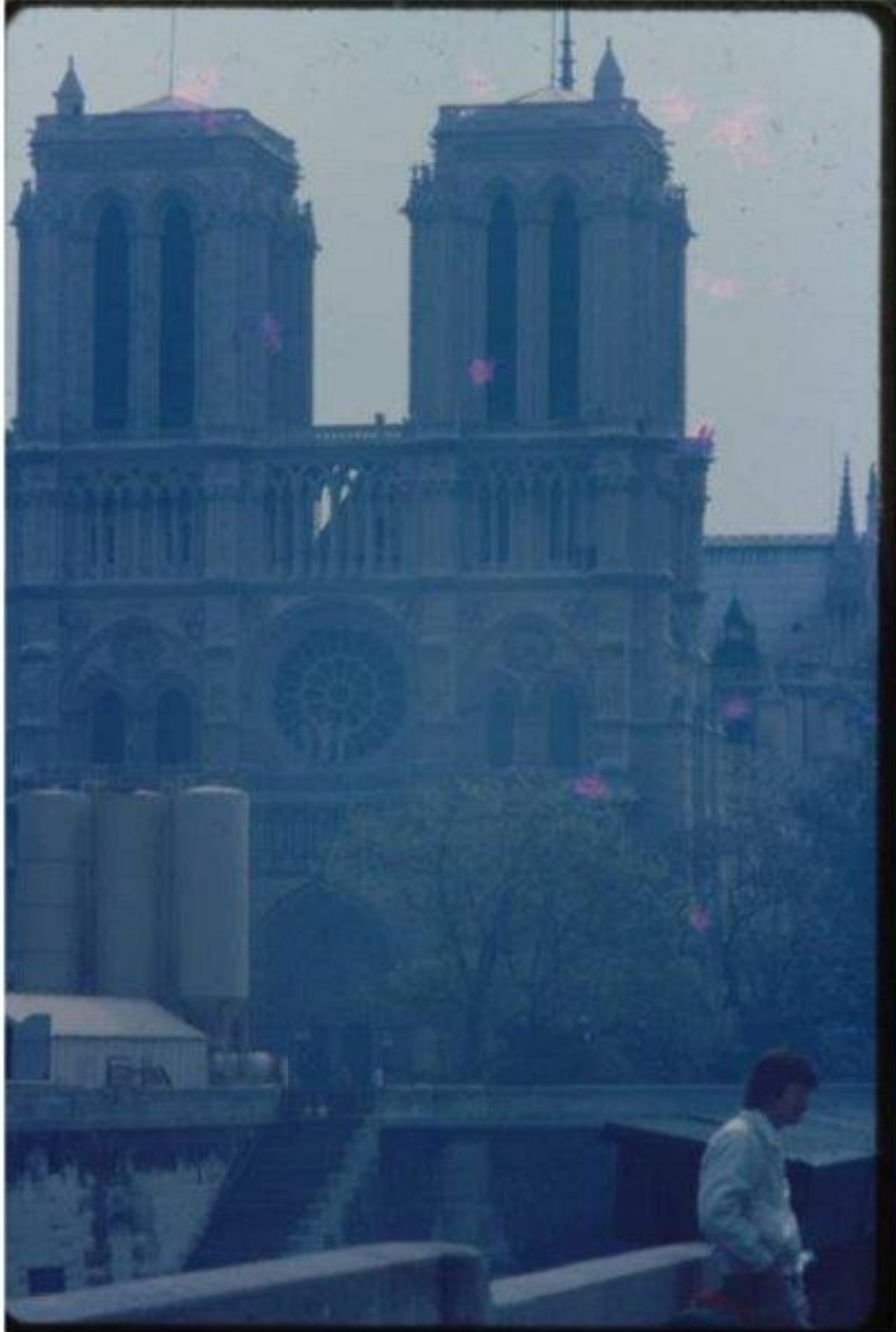
Thursday, August 21, 1975

233rd Day—132 days to follow

(Stan Nips & I again)

Exp. 14 on to the Impressionists  
Museum to look thru it this time.  
Beautiful paintings by Van Gogh,  
Pissarro, Monet, Seurat, Degas, Gauguin  
etc. Then we went to meet Walli  
& Liz 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. Michael's area (many Gr. restaurants)  
Splurged for the 4th night in a row,  
had Shish kebab, 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.





Stan near the Notre Dame Cathedral

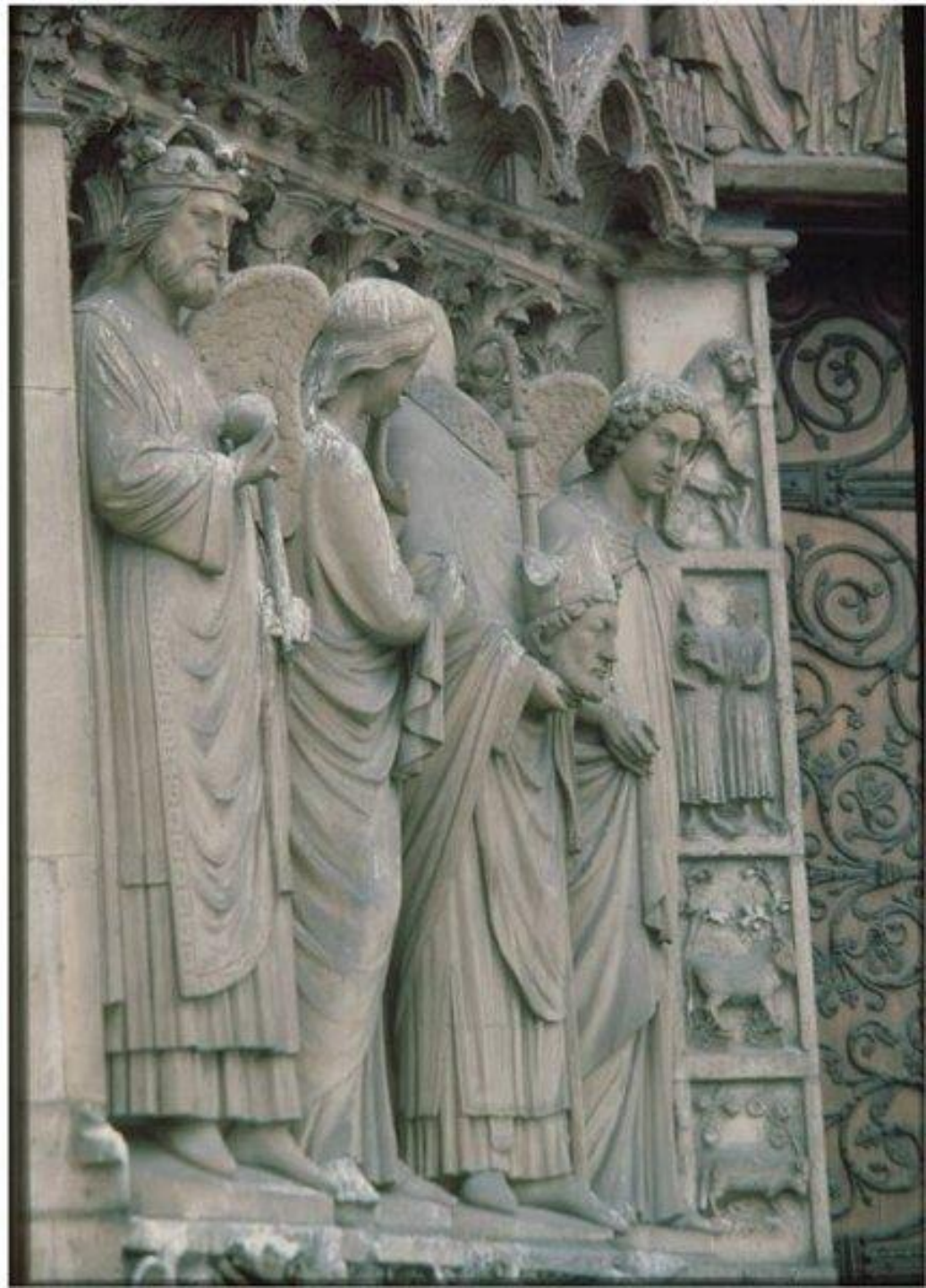




Medieval statues on Notre Dame Cathedral 1345AD



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







Paris street with Gendarme's (Police)





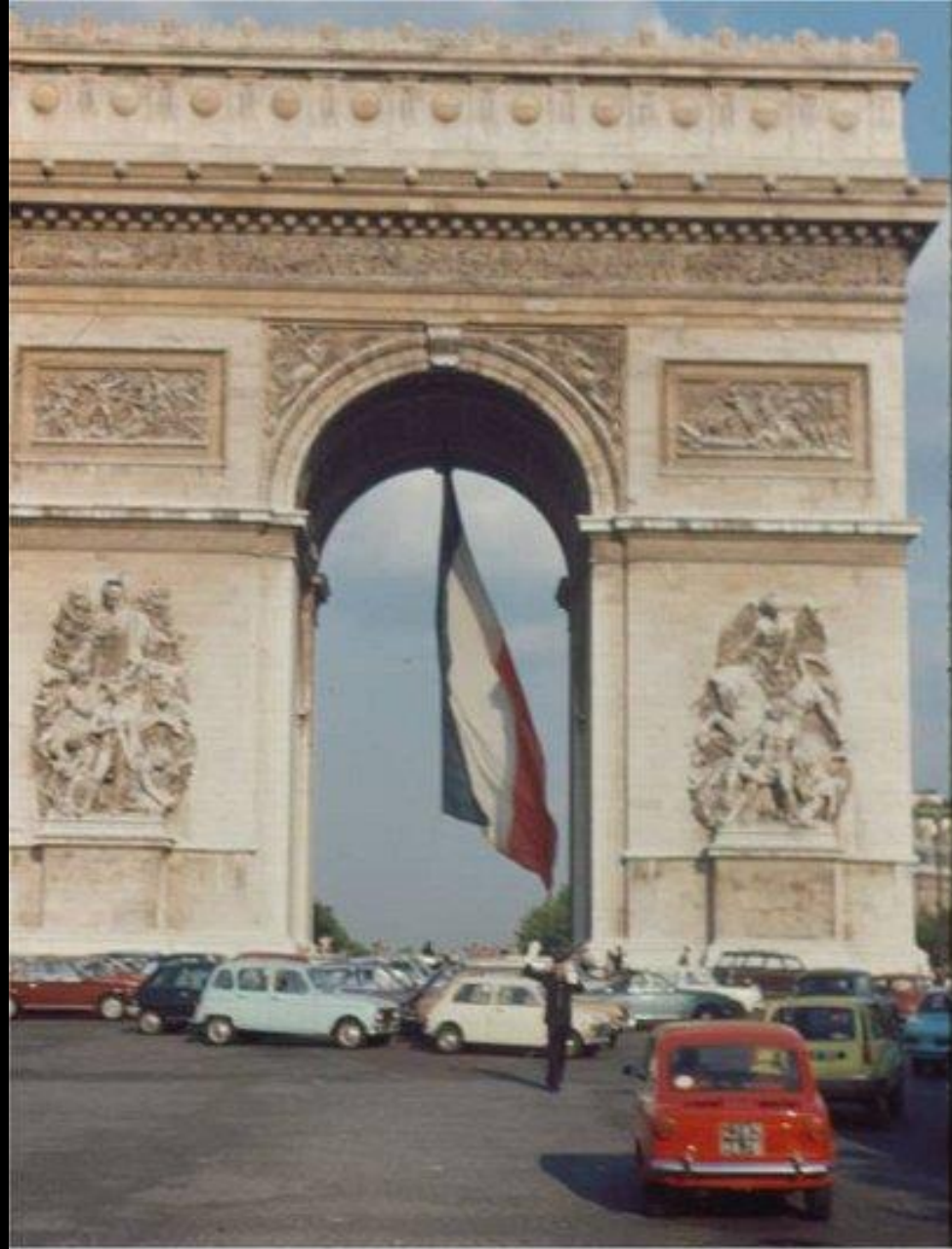
Tuilleries Gardens with Arch De Triomphe in the distance





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 <sup>eng</sup> ~~man~~ from LGAs who'd been working on a corrupt irrigation project in Algeria & quit, now living outside Paris <sup>(in Versailles)</sup> 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) to the front cobblestone court with <sup>the</sup> 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 tour group. Went out to the garden as it drizzled, got whistled off the group. 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 Katepail. 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.

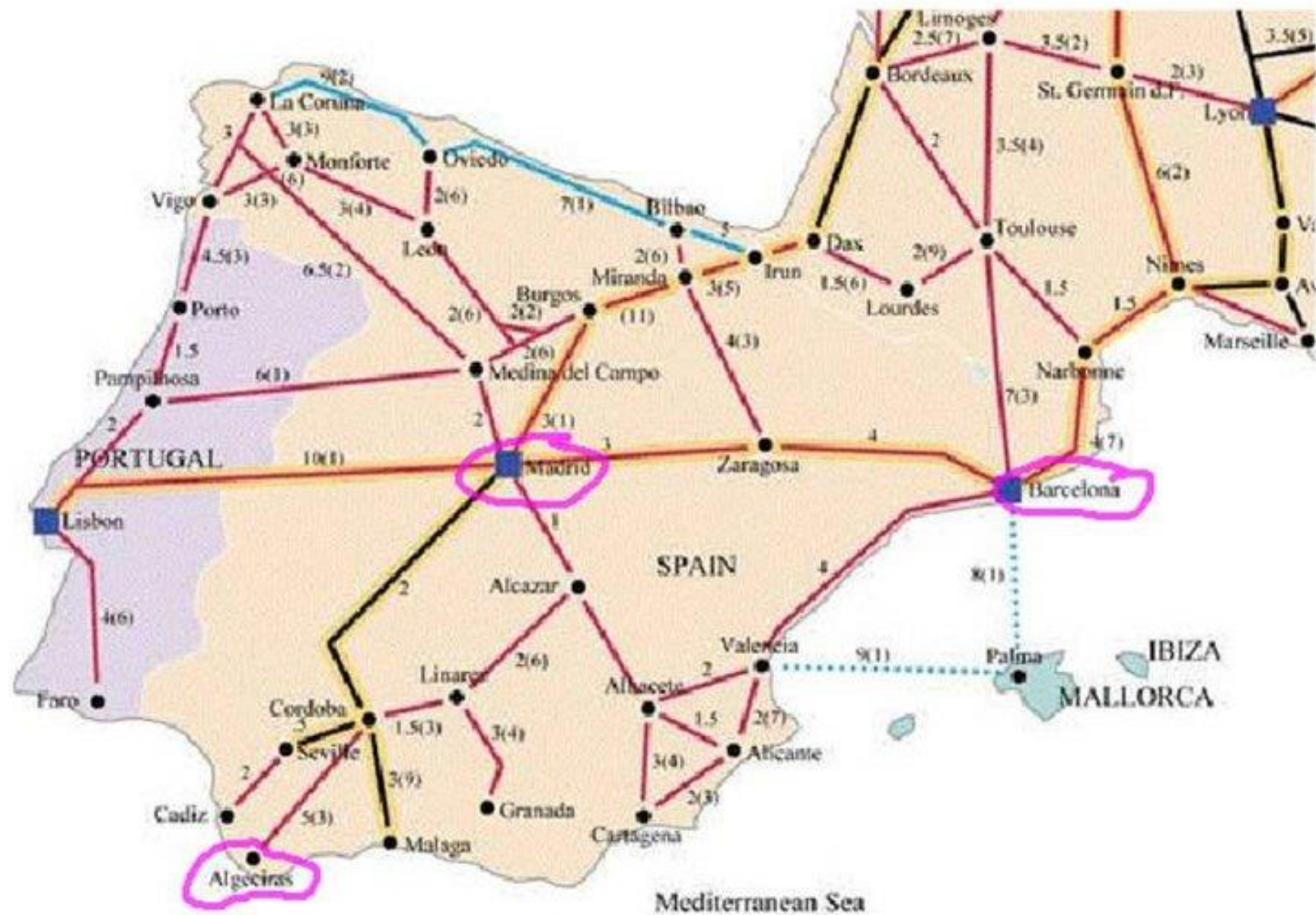
Dad said, said hi to Nancy, got  
money in Rome & Amsterdam, letters  
all over, 6 rolls of film & Roma  
I felt really good after talking  
to him. Went to the main P.O.  
to get a letter & thought he said  
he sent there, but it wasn't there.  
As we left the office we were  
wondering what to do & we saw  
a "Tommy" poster (the movie) &  
simultaneously said "hey, let's  
go see it!" So with the di-  
rections of an English speaking  
proud Frenchman passerby  
we found it, grabbed a sand-  
wich & beer for dinner & saw  
it for 45 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 approx-  
riates)

We had to walk thru about 15  
cars to get to the 2nd class because  
we had to jump on the last car.  
We first sat in the 1st class seats  
because there wasn't room up front.  
After the first stop we had to move  
& went to an empty cabin.  
Happy to sleep, we were woken up  
an hour later by some army  
men & ourage 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 = 15.  
Jeanne had snacks, had picnic, then went to  
the Kentucky  
Bar & had  
16 peseta beers (30¢) with good lunch, D.O.

Tuesday, August 26, 1975

238th Day—127 days to follow

Had a great talk with a Span-  
ish man about the weather, boats  
etc., which I was surprised at how  
much I understood. As we got off  
the train who do you think we  
bumped into?... Sarah & Jeanne.  
We were all pretty pitty & tired  
& foggy but ~~this~~ 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 double  
with hot shower, breakfast, &  
50 yards from the beach!!! It  
felt sooo good to take a shower  
(I met since Zurich). We went to a  
bar type restaurant had squid;

Thurs. May 29/

Wednesday, August 27, 1975

239th Day—126 days to follow

Got up at about 9, had a conti-  
nental breakfast with hot doc-  
late 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 & guess then  
everyone took pic from step-  
ladders & there was a contest or some-  
thing. A blind lady played the  
accordion for pesetas outside our  
door. Took pic 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

& blonde selling ladies  
& ice cream <sup>men</sup> were walking all  
around. The sand was clean & fine  
& the water was cold, salty,  
shallow, & wavy. We all went  
& rode the waves for awhile, it was  
the life. We stayed out till 5 PM.  
Made a sand castle (Sarah, Jeanne  
& 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 eat  
up & then out looking for a place to  
eat. We got big orders of chips (French  
fries) (15p), hot dogs & hamburger  
(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 Disco Lounge,  
which we went to after a walk  
along the deserted moonlit beach  
and a look into the holiday mood  
service of the church on the water.  
Behind the church we looked in a  
window & saw the priests getting  
congratulated afterwards by the  
town big cheese, then we went  
to the Galaxy, got free rum &  
& danced to the  
good tunes, many songs we had  
danced along to in Greece. We  
imitated different peoples dances  
& did the rumba since  
it was in Barcelona (Bar to Madrid)





Sitges Spain – beach and flower festival. South of Barcelona



Fri May 30

one had a lot of class, confidence, look, pretty. She was the best dancer overall. In turns & gestures. They sang in the block at each danced solo. One 242nd Day—123 days to follow. A man sang solo (much malá), & a little man came & danced. He was the best. He took a gift & didn't leave till 3 AM (they quit at 2 AM).

Got up around 10, had breakfast, brought 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, popping out, bought a bullfight poster & a

3 girls came out & the guy looking and being male dancer. One girl was a little too tall & awkward another was overweight & a

Sunday, August 31, 1975

243rd Day—122 days to follow. The old, & ugly who sang a couple songs, the 3rd (125 pts). Many 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. Stan & 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 (1 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 (19PM), then the prettiest girl, young, with the feet (Stan & I fell in love) came, stamping her heels to the 2 men clapping & guitars, twirling, snapping fingers, then the



Ent. May 31 [the P.O. for mail... soon had to leave the

Monday, September 1, 1975  
244th Day - 121 days to follow  
2 screaming kids, + her mother who chain smoked + had  
+ 2 nice Morroccans who chain smoked + had  
ungodly smelly feet. Found a redwood double  
Labor Day seat, never claim

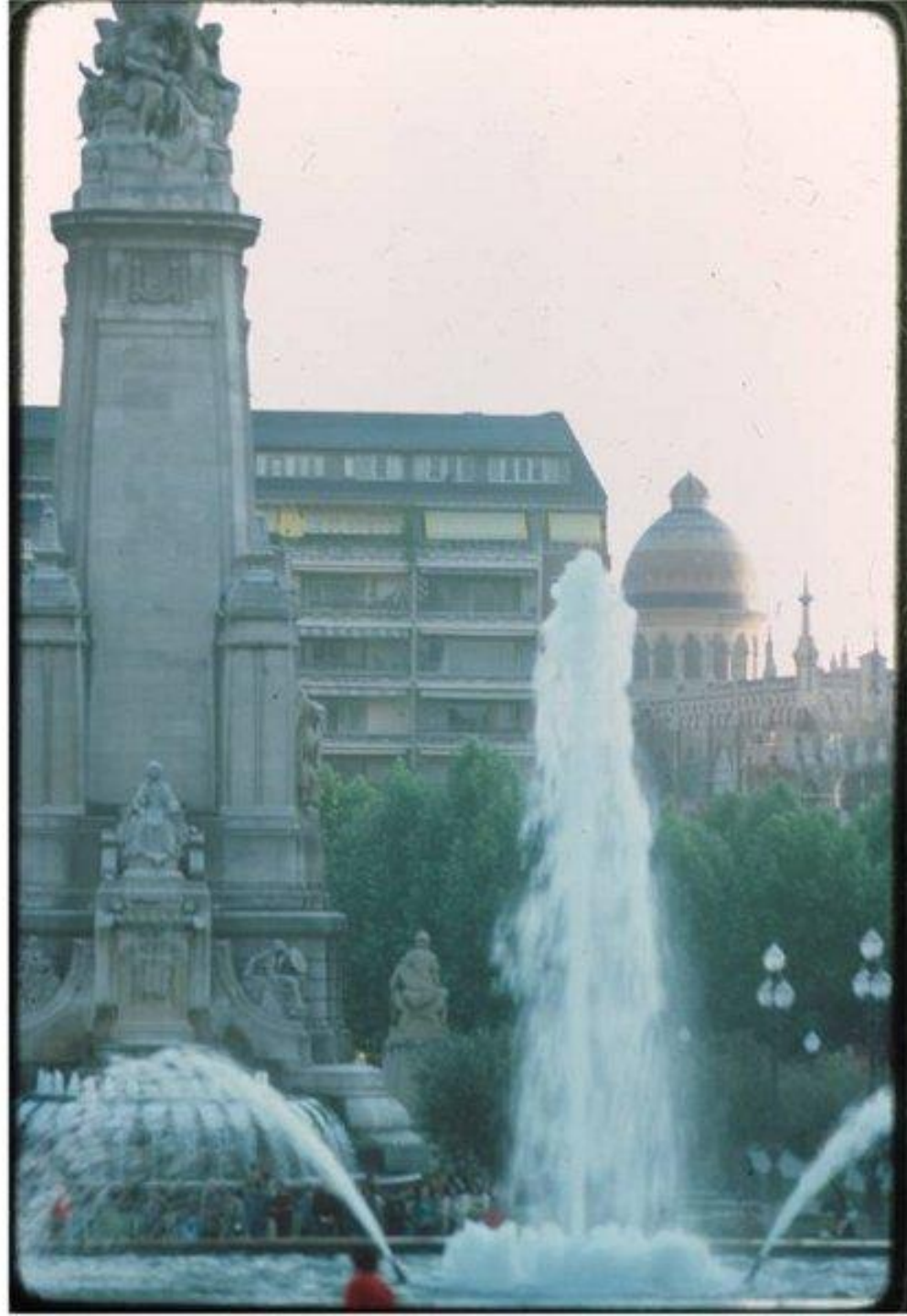
Got up late, had breakfast, paid  
for our rooms, it was a blah day  
(fortunately for our sunburns) so  
we sat around in the girls room,  
reading Europe on 10¢ a day + Let's Go, 10¢  
postcards + diaries. Later it cleared up  
+ we sat outside at a cafe with  
american soul music blaring + had  
a couple beers with our hamburgers (35¢)  
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  
off everyone (handkerchief  
ring), the first bull was killed by a solo horse  
Tuesday, September 2, 1975  
245th Day - 120 days to follow  
+ 2 smaller brown bulls came out here  
black one by one man (1). The bulls were all  
killed. Lasted till about 10 PM from 7 PM.

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 Mas  
+ 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  
but of course it wasn't open, so I  
down, ate an orange + a cookies +  
off from playa de los Cortes up Jose  
Antonio + around to alga  
6 "todo completo" places until I  
ension Baarse, 1/2 block off of



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





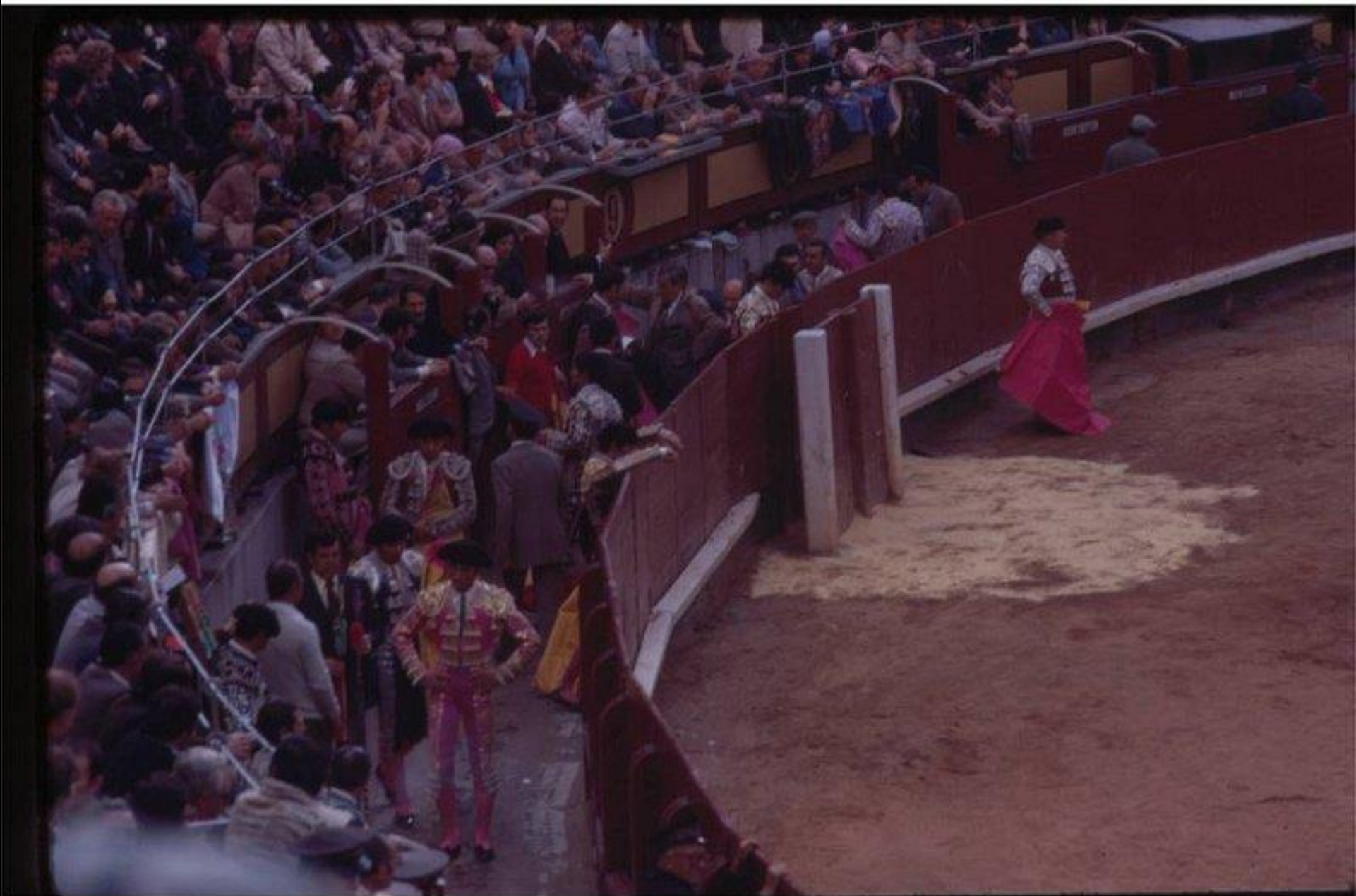
until the bull is dazed. He then stands giving  
the spear of it a lunge, putting the sword 2 ft  
into the bull's back, then the lesser matadors come  
out & tease Wednesday, September 3, 1975  
it into moving so that it puts out 246th Day—119 days to follow  
of blood (streaming down its back) & des, then it is  
dragged

el plaza del Sol (2nd biggest in  
downtown) for 100 pts plus a 3a pts  
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 a bullfight ticket  
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  
to go no further into the park (I didn't  
have

by men on foot running by it. Then 2  
with burleap padded slides came out and as  
the bull charged (I usually tipped it over) the rider  
Thursday, September 4, 1975 pokes his long  
spear into the  
back. Then the matador came out on foot &  
the passer, closer & closer, on his knees even

have my raincoat & went home instead  
got literally crushed, so I could  
hardly breathe in the metro back then  
took the metro to the opposite side  
of town (Metro = 7 pts) to the Plaza del  
Toros (Plaza 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.  
brought a pad (25 pts) for the cement seats.  
First they all paraded out matadors, horse  
men, shirt 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 6 decorated spears were stuck in, 2 at





Bullfight at Plaza De Toros in Madrid





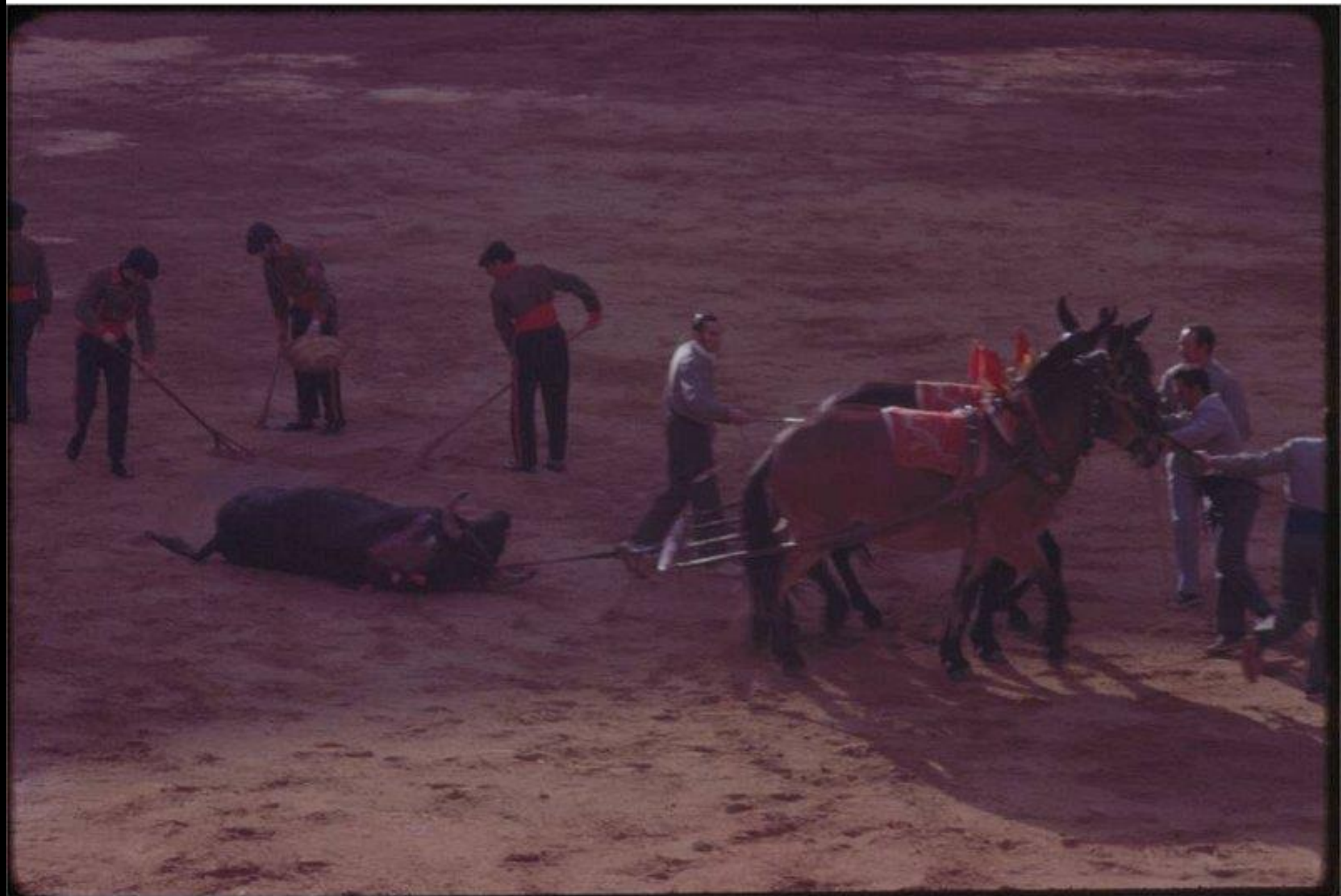




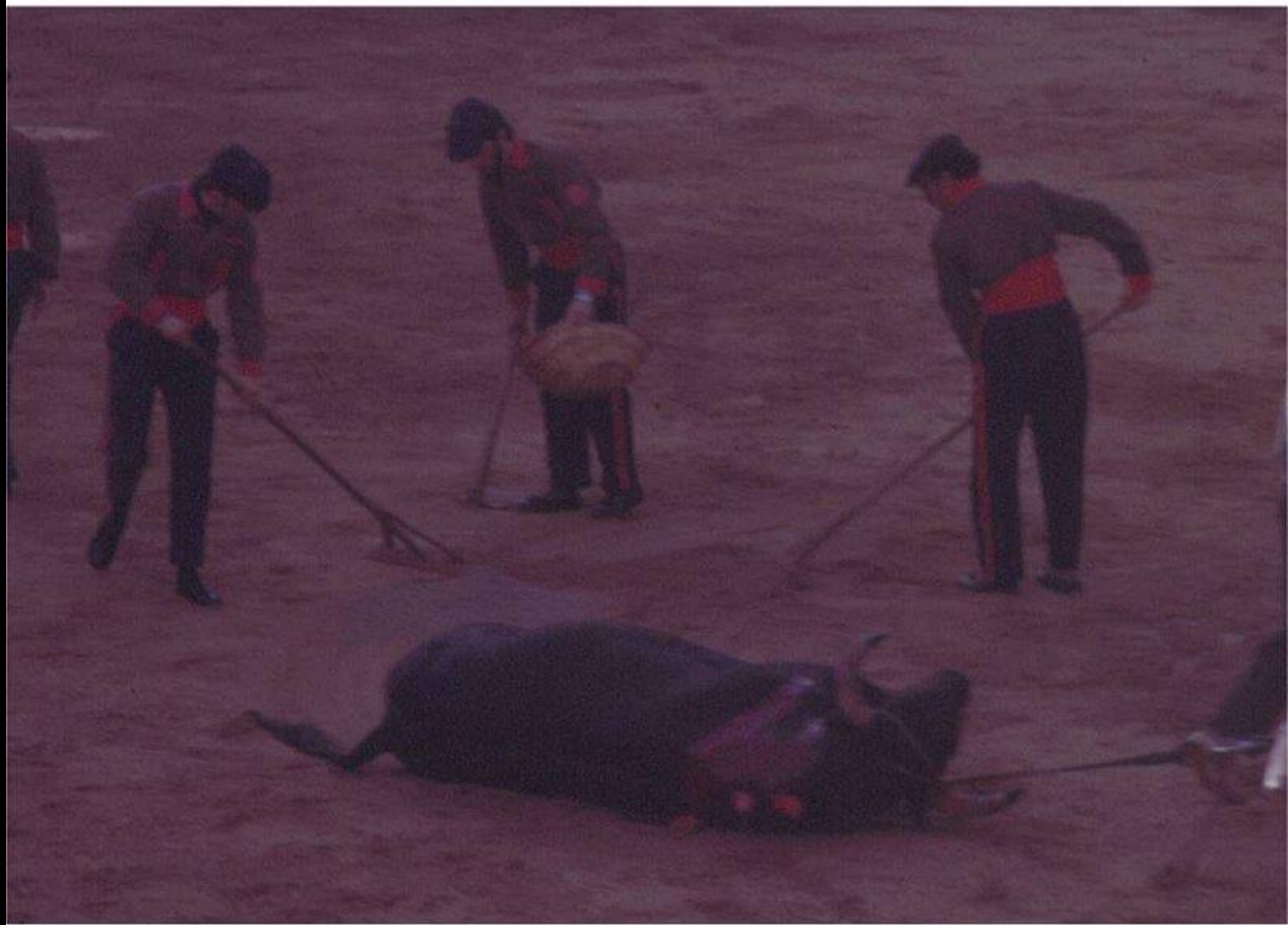














Mon, June 2/

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 Velázquez, Goya, & Greco plus Rubens, Van Dyck, Rembrandt, etc. etc. Grandpa would be crazy. I was in there from closing at 5. From there I went on a long walk, west to Plaza Mayor, the oldest square in Madrid, cobbled some pice then I walked 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 university, bustling with students. Conversarios (beer bars with appetizers) had a shrimp sandwich (25 ptes) & 2 beers.

18 ptes, + 7 ptes afterwards. Earlier I had squid sandwich (20 ptes). Other firsts: honey donuts, coconut cone!

Saturday, September 6, 1975

249th Day—116 days to follow





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 & came 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 weird 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 straight to the A.Ex. <sup>pero</sup> no dineros, it shouldn't come for another day anyway. Aha! 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 make my letters... to Geneva, there on the way back now. They said Holly was feelin' pretty down, All have to send her a letter. Then called Dad, he was very helpful, patient & clear headed, must have been right after his morning coffee (2 PM in Madrid). He gave me the good news that he'd written the check on the 21st (300\$) so it'd be in Amsterdam 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 10:10. Madrid to Algeciras 10:50 (S. tip of Spain). Algeciras to Barcelona = 1 day! Berths 2nd class = 15\$, reserved seat = 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, kayak, <sup>foot</sup> 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

Monday, September 8, 1975

251st Day—114 days to follow



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, where 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. Indian 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 dessert.

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 I wanted to stay another night, unfortunately she ~~lets~~ rented out the cheap one & A got one almost exactly the same for 250 pts no breakfast instead of 130 with it. Sat around in the park, ate at El Criolito 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'm 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 AE.  
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 old, + 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. "oh  
2 or 3 days", I thought it took  
1 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 AE  
service. DEFINITELY the  
most pissed + depressed + lonely +



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~~ recieved anything. It's like a rat pressing a bumper & 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 30<sup>th</sup> time & actually get something.

Went to El Crisoles & 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 & ~~waiter~~ then took the Metro to the Atocha rail station. Checked my pack, bought <sup>seat</sup> reservation (30 pts = 55¢) with the innerail 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 if worked then I could start the 2nd one a few days later on the 11<sup>th</sup> when I come



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

Back up thru Spain, then I came up around 8 & the train got 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 6,400 pesetas, it went up from 1015 to 1165. Today I mailed cards to Dad, Mom, the Carothers, the Fultons, Kevin, Eric, Aunt Flo, Sheafy, 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). 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 = 20s  
Thursday, September 18, 1975 100 Moroccan francs = 1 dirham

Alpaciros around. A British named Kinse 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 & was going back to a small town call Chén Chén 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 <sup>(camps)</sup> forries 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 <sup>university</sup> Morocco for a month or so & another guy from London who was alone. Dave, Dave, & Guff. Customs was just a rinky dink, stamped our passports. Then we hopped a bus to Tetuan for about 75<sup>+</sup>. When we got off the bus an hour & half later in Tetuan we had 3 or 4 young guys asking us ~~if~~ if we wanted some stuff or a hotel etc. One guy was particularly obnoxious, poking

Saturday, September 20, 1975

263rd Day—102 days to follow

us etc., they all knew really good English, we just ignored them. We bought our tickets to Chauen & enjoyed the ~~2<sup>nd</sup>~~ bus ride thru <sup>the</sup> 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<sup>+</sup>). Finally we got to Chauen, when we got off a 14 yr. old started talking to us in perfect English begging us to come see this hotel which we did the "Abn Ba Tauta", it was good, a room for 5 for 3 1/2 dirhams (85<sup>+</sup>), no shower, tile floors & walls, Arab arches <sup>5</sup> over the doors & a long stick instead of water flush







Sunday, September 21, 1975

264th Day—101 days to follow

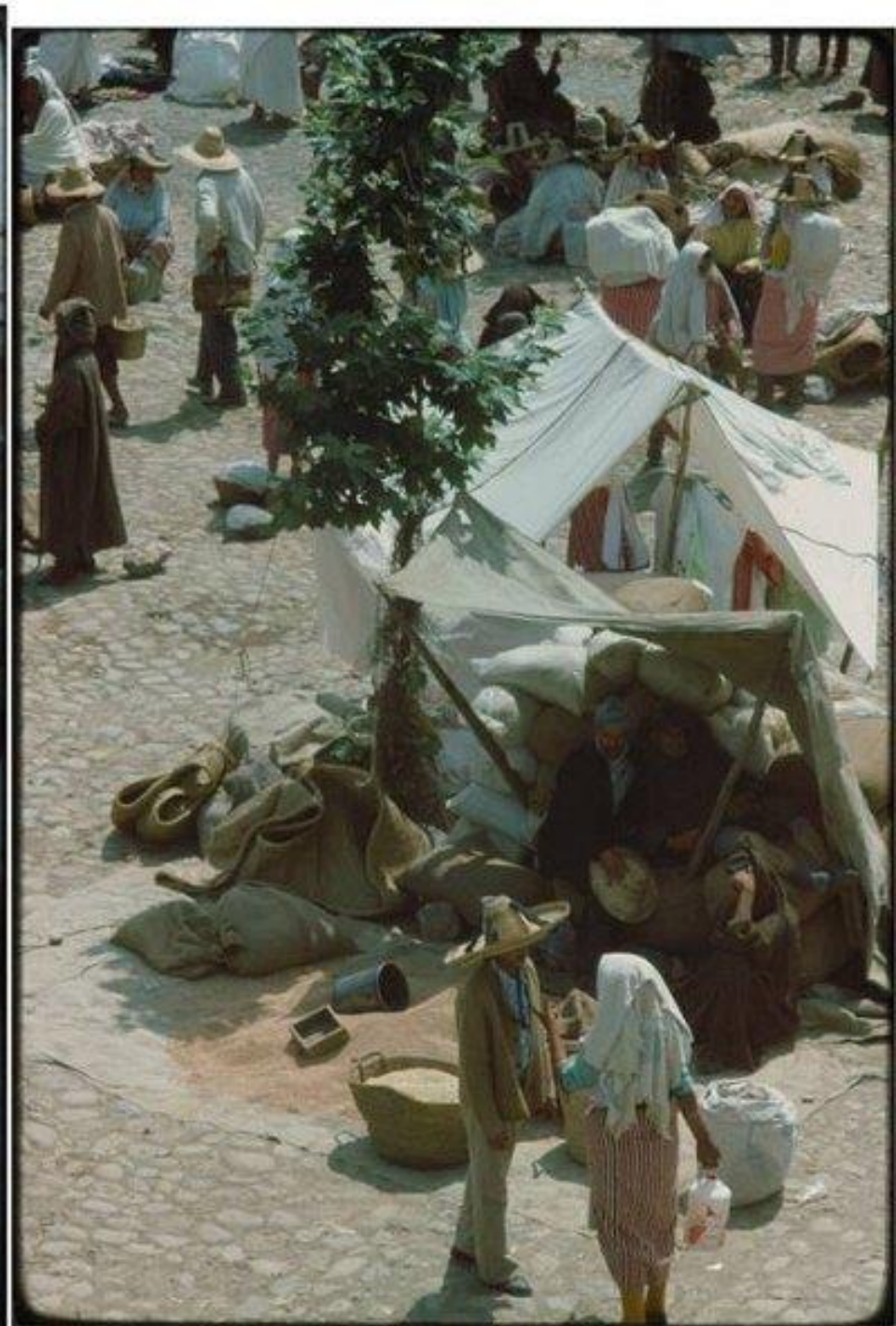
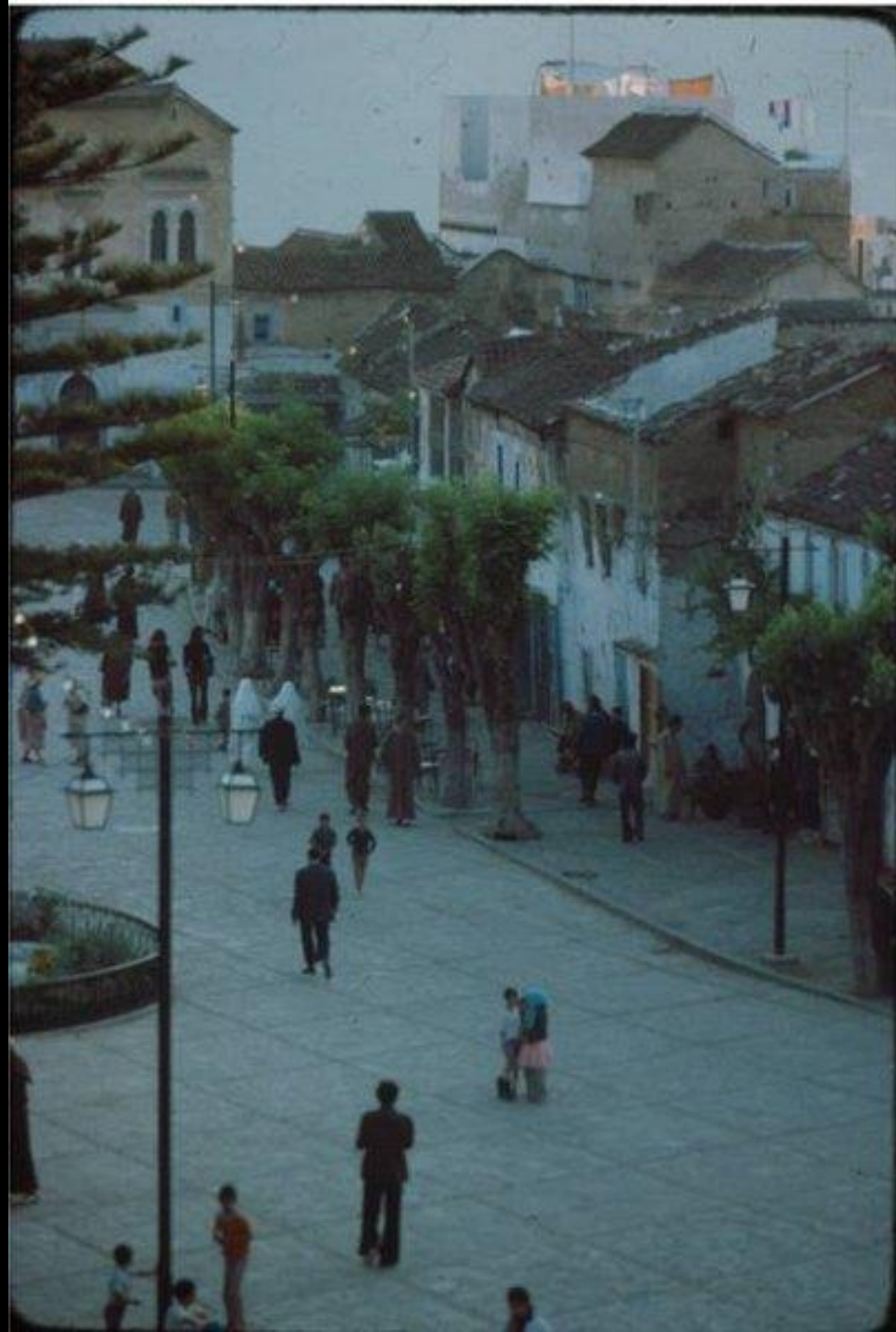
for the toilet (standard in Morocco).  
Then we gave the kid some money  
& after we were settled went to eat. The  
streets were skinny, white washed &  
wind up & down & around like Mik-  
onos only with a cobblestone walk.  
We ate in the main square for 2  
dirham, a plate ~~of stuff~~ with beans  
<sup>rice,</sup> 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 10<sup>th</sup> time a kid came  
up to us & under his breath said  
"Do you want to buy some stuff, hash  
is very good, I give you good price".  
Guy was interested so we went  
went across to the ~~area~~ 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 ~16 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 relaxed about it be-  
cause we could look around  
the square & see 10 guys smoking  
openly & Vince had lived in the  
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 "~~Wass~~ 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 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 <sup>Davis</sup> went one way & Dave <sup>Feller</sup> & 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 1500 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 <sup>the</sup> 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 <sup>non</sup> came  
by with your 2 friends. Handcuffed  
+ he took your passports" Just the  
time 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 ~~they~~  
"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 <sup>much</sup> sleep though  
my heart was pounding, I kept trying  
to forget about it + go to sleep, but

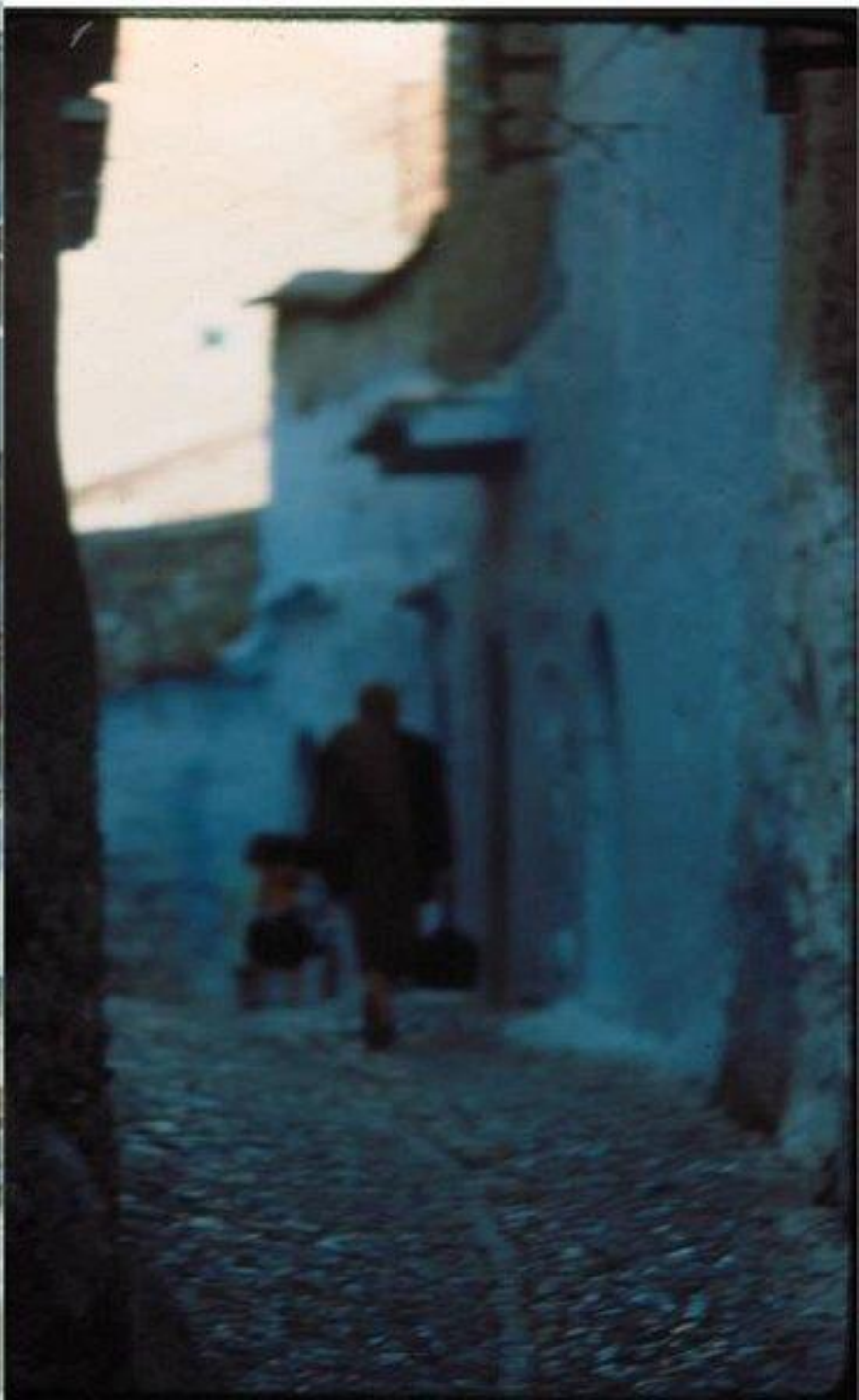
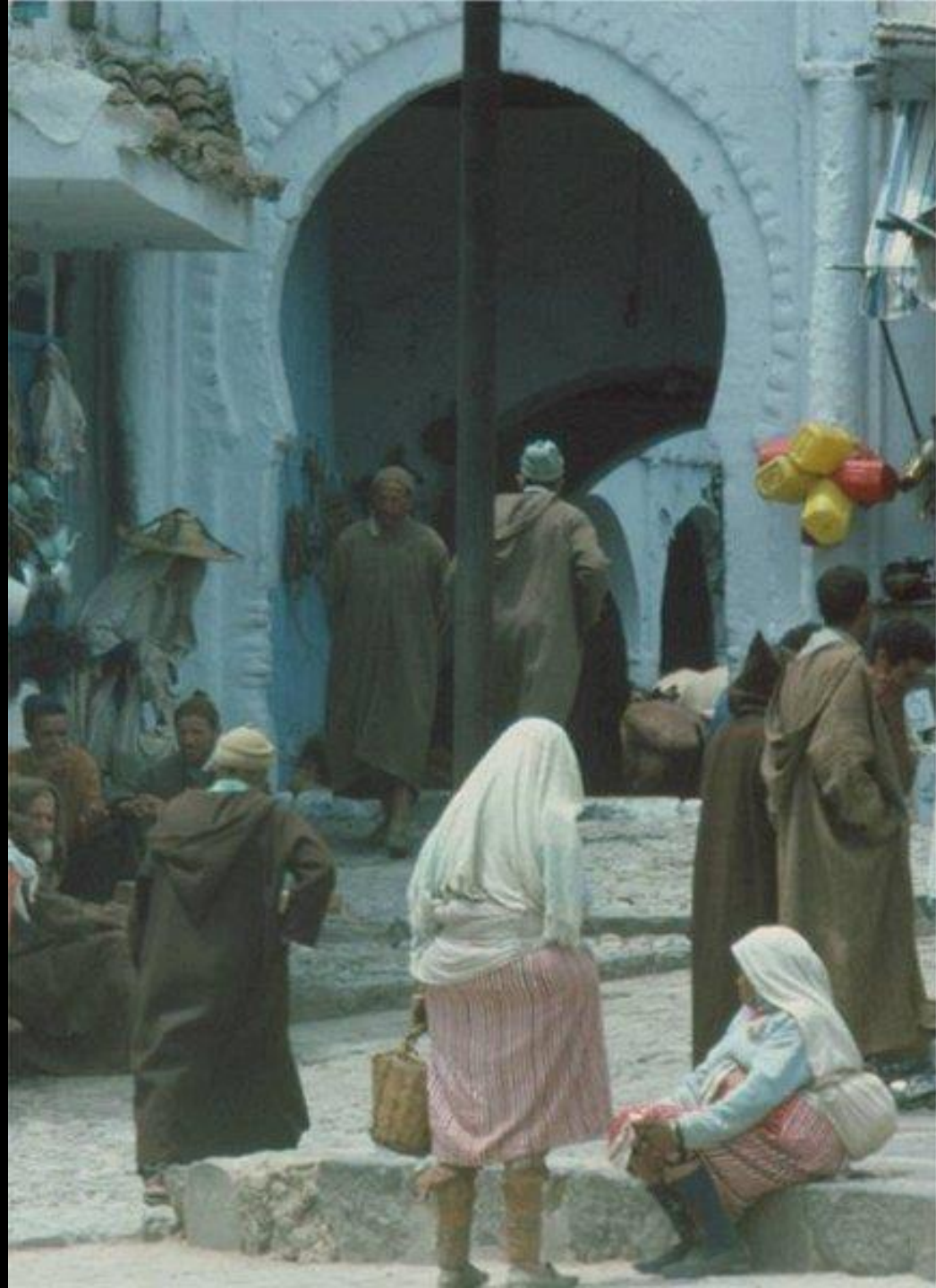
Mon. June 9

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 <sup>had</sup> 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, Moroccans 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

<sup>young</sup> looking detective & a ~20 yr. old interpreter, our 5 passports on the table. He picked up the slab & said "Mahat shirwali at hak sashap!" "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 ~~if~~ we could get 4,000 <sup>(1000s)</sup> 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

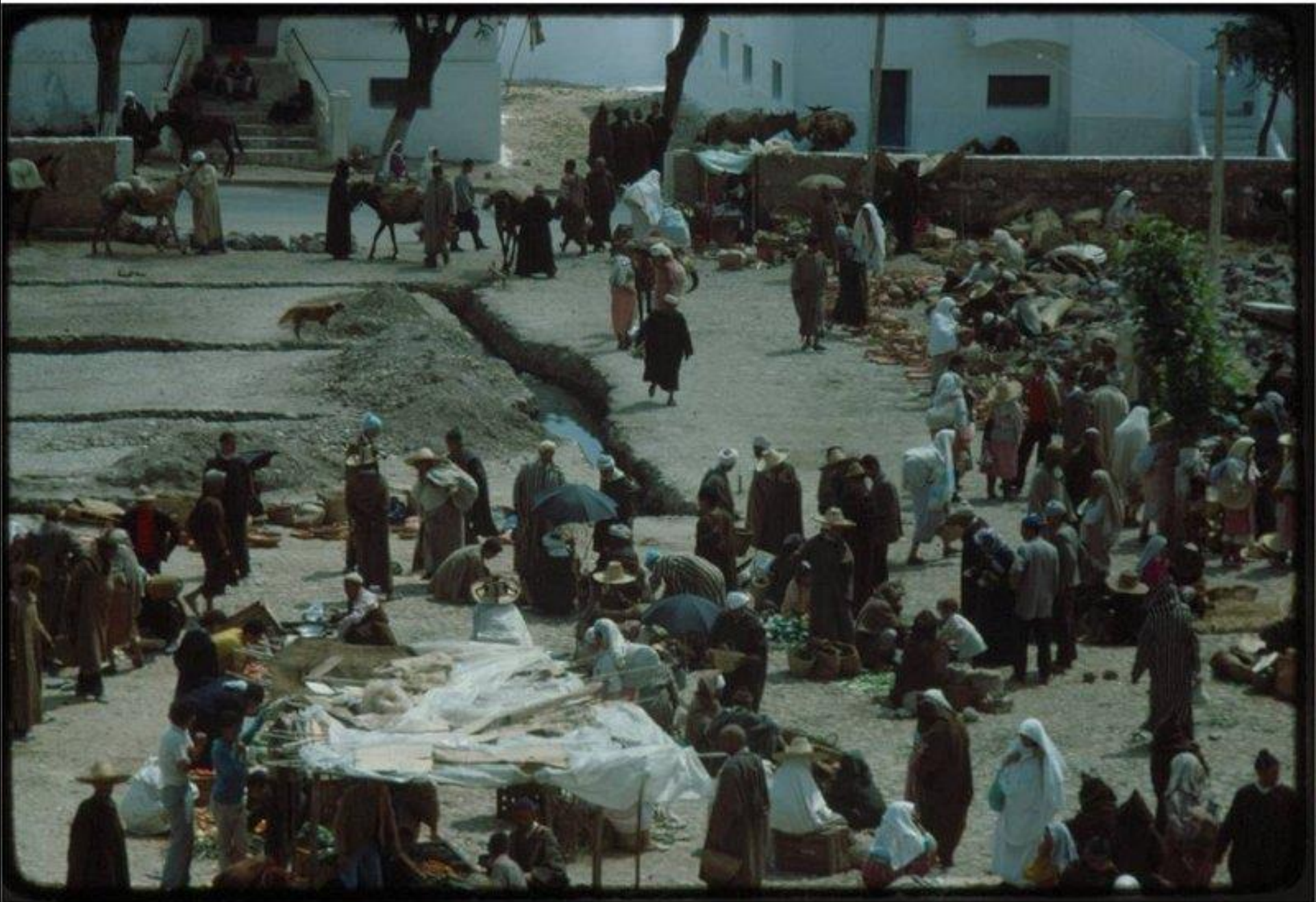
After 5 min. we were asked to wait in a room which we <sup>did</sup> ~~wait~~ for another 2 hrs. Dave a 25 yr. old New Zealander in town came to see if we were okay or needed help. Finally they asked Vince & Guy in separately. After 5 min. they came out again & walked over to the main desk & started 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 Shriner 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

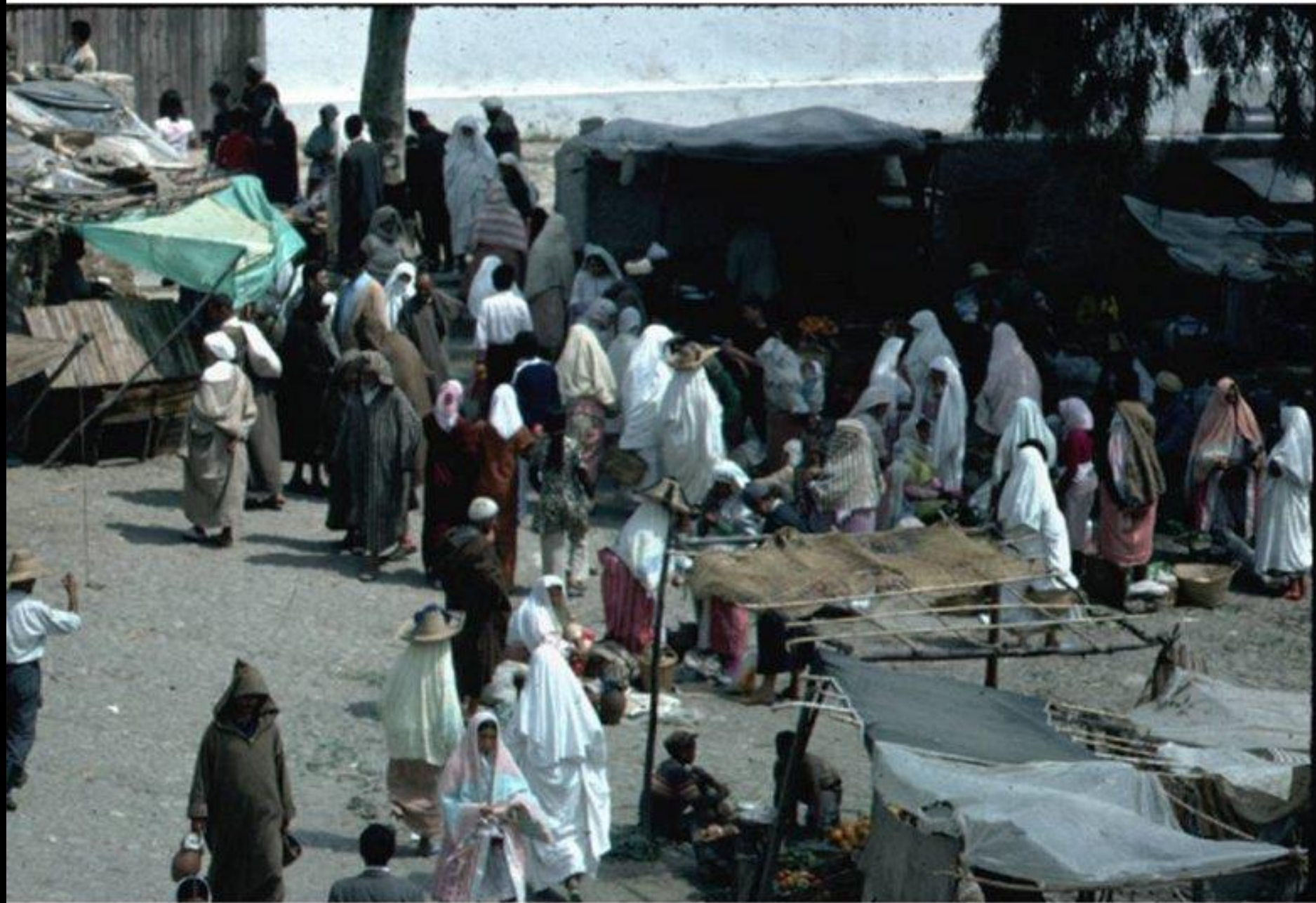
273rd Day—92 days to follow

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 in till they came in last night, & hadn't seen the dope since this morning. 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 dirham (10¢) at the "factory" (Borneo

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, (a lot of kids he knew 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 <sup>kids</sup> ~~people~~ play. There were lots of men around smoking too. The kids were playing tag, leap frog, harassing 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, shriner 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 11 AM. 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! Woio 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 (12th). By noon Dave Z, the New Zealand & 2 chicks our age from Australia joined us (Ermanda & ?). 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

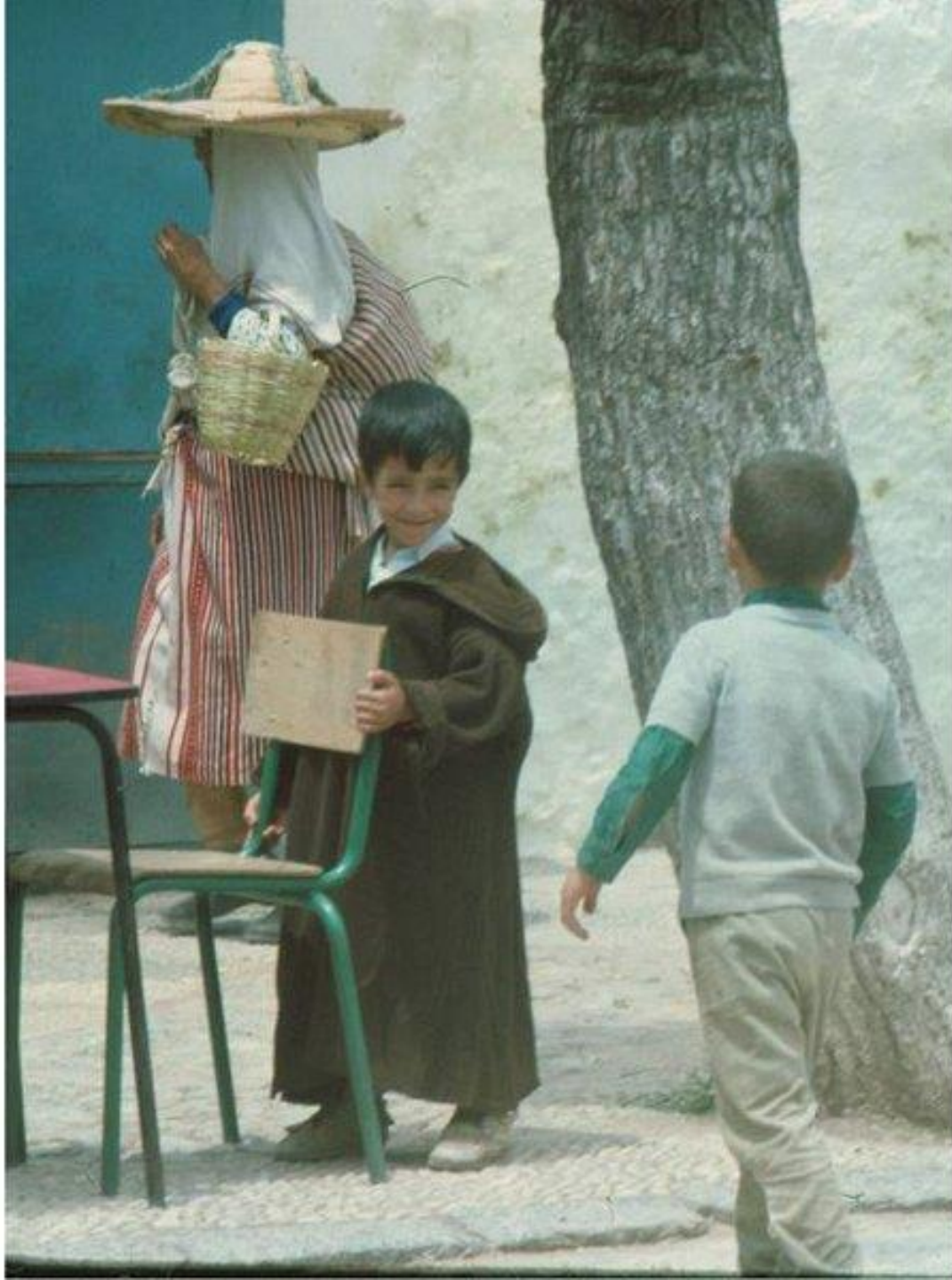
279th Day—86 days to follow

now on his way home for Xmas, all alone, hitchhiking & staying a <sup>few</sup> month ~~in~~ in each of the places! Talked about the sturdy short man 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... <sup>as we walked out,</sup> 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 a better place. Later Absalid our 60 grams), I had really been mad

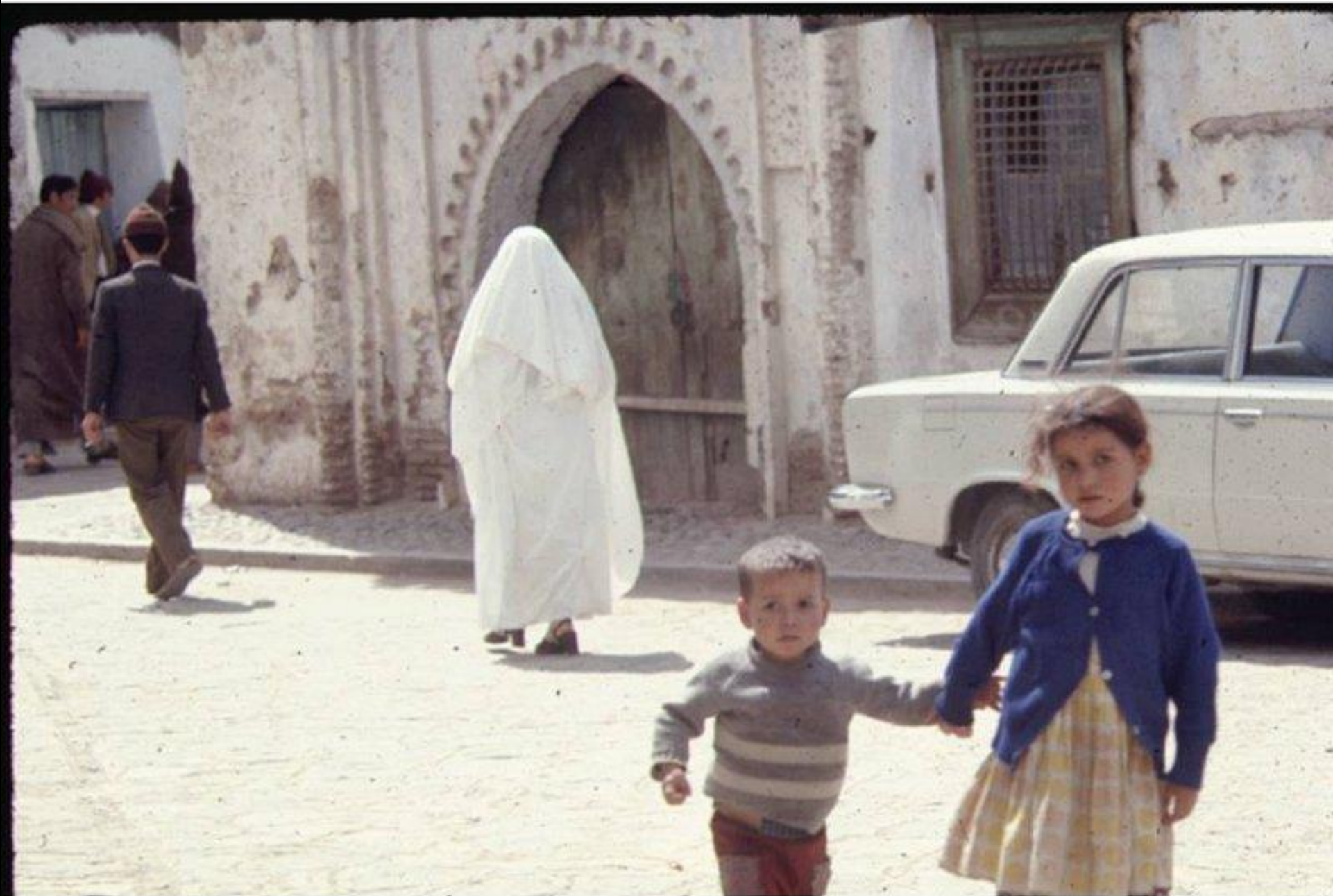
Wednesday, October 8, 1975

281st Day—84 days to follow

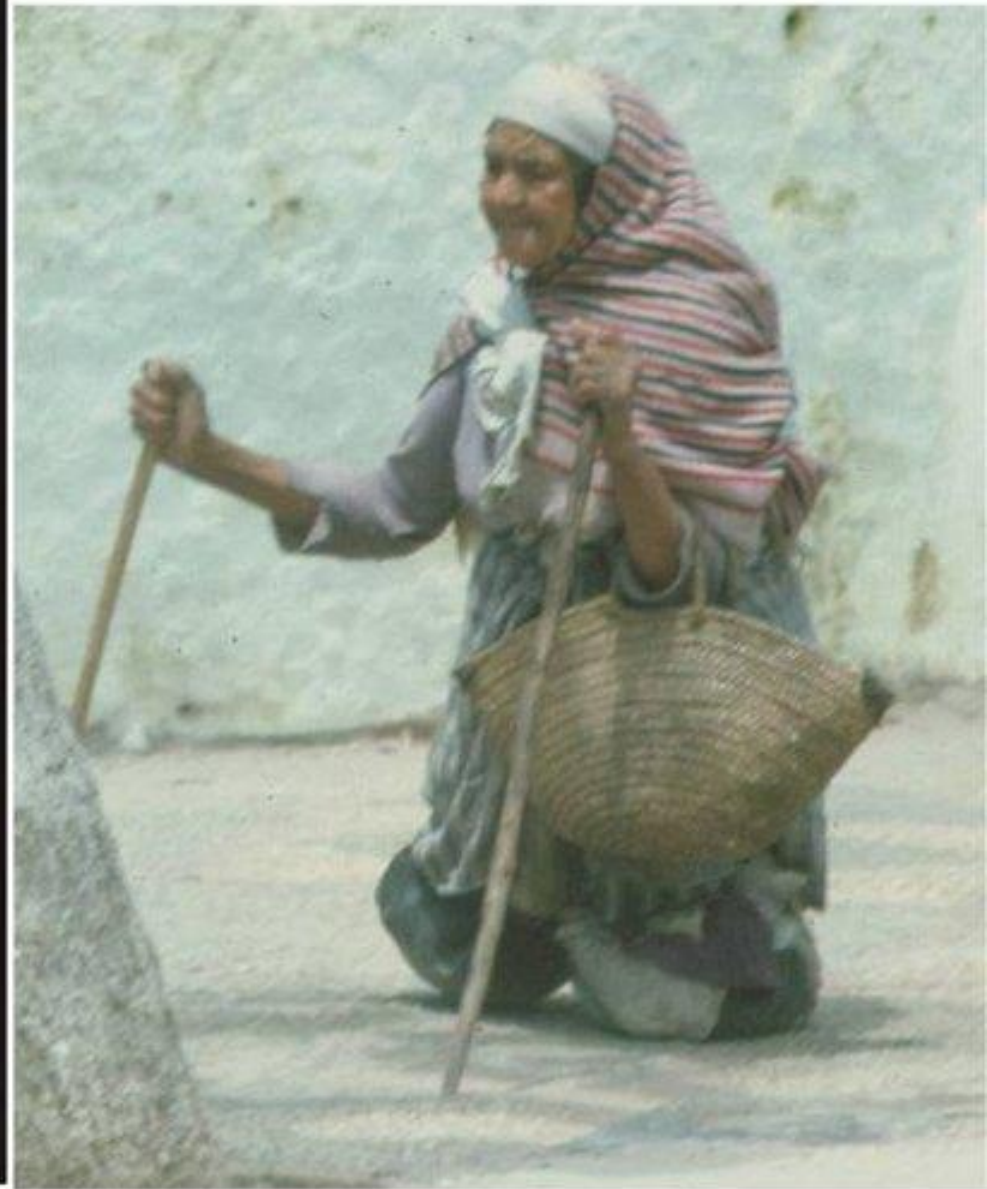
at myself because I had specifically told myself I wouldn't touch any dope the whole trip, & I hadn't had any since New Year's Eve. So the one time I tried it I got busted! It was a hell of an experience though, being at the mercy of a Moroccan police station. They could have easily proved we did it, 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 <sup>other</sup> guy did a tumbling act & another then did tricks with 2 monkeys. They beat the kids with sticks if they would sit in front & <sup>they</sup> 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

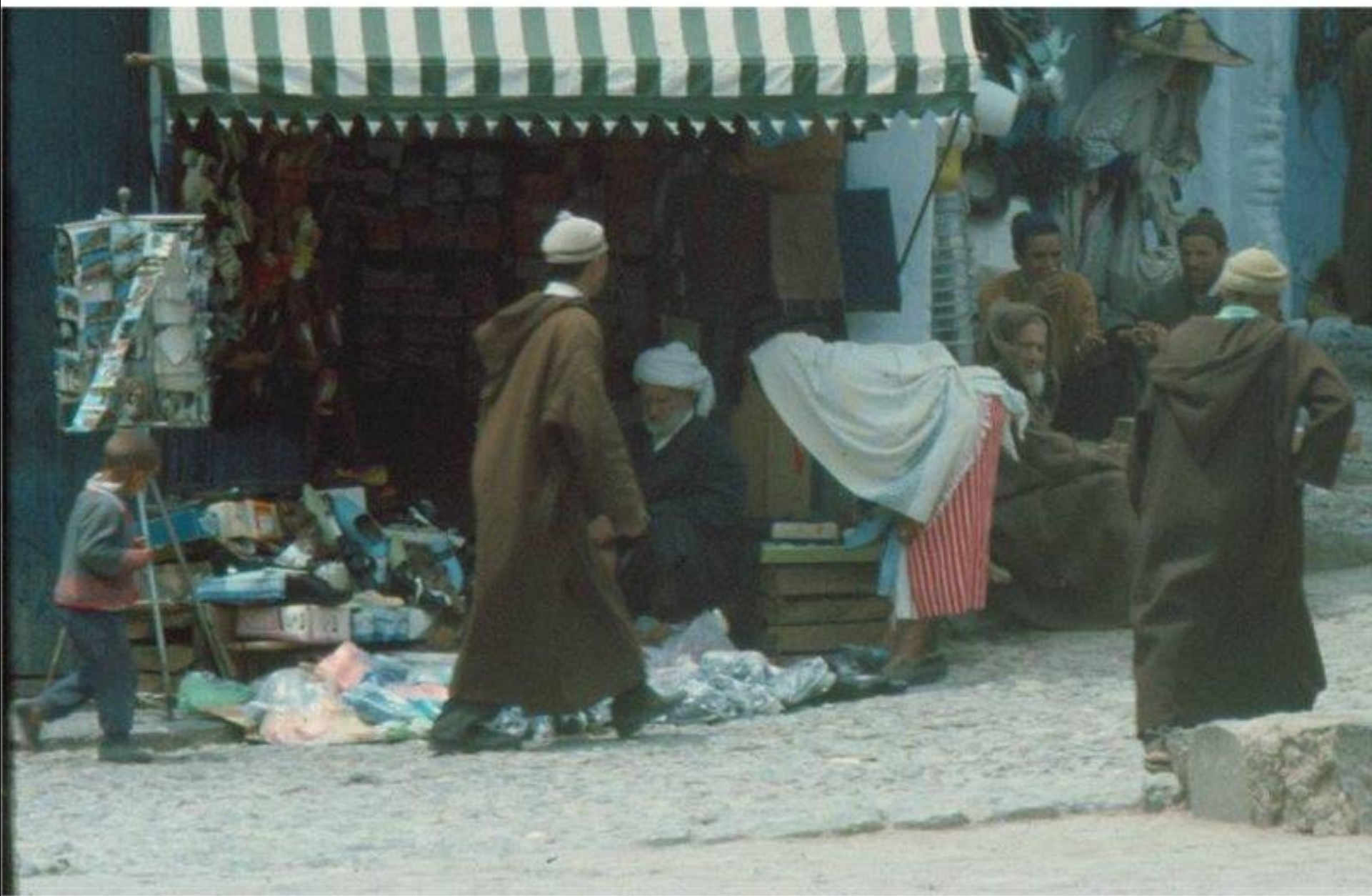
Friday, October 10, 1975

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 Moroccans 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 of ~~imprison~~ leather, for 7 dirhams (\$1.70) each. 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 (like Berber type things around their waists),

Sunday, October 12, 1975

285th Day—80 days to follow

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 Cuda. Met a guy from M.I. 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

Sgt. with a beautiful chick from Palo Alto whom I immediately fell in love with. But they didn't want to take the 25 extra (4\$) 1<sup>st</sup> 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 pos. 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 arrived 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 (20\$) + 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 ~~clerk~~ ~~teller~~ wouldn't know that. So I went back to the hotel. It was marked 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 I finally

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

~~L. the~~ Genokratous except it had more seafood (including baskets of snails), took some pics. We walked around wrapping + trying to send Dave 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), ~~Went~~ since it was still early we watched a bullfight on T.V. in a bar where many men <sup>went</sup>







Fri June 13

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 pangs of the plateau then into the Pyrenees 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 1,000 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 + Let's Go. Reassessed my schedule + how much money I'd need (\$200). Very bored with the trains, another looooooong 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







Don't 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 GRB

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. (85) 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" & "falls", & bumping  
into a guy who'd been looking for  
twice as long I headed for the

Sun. June 15

Monday, October 20, 1975

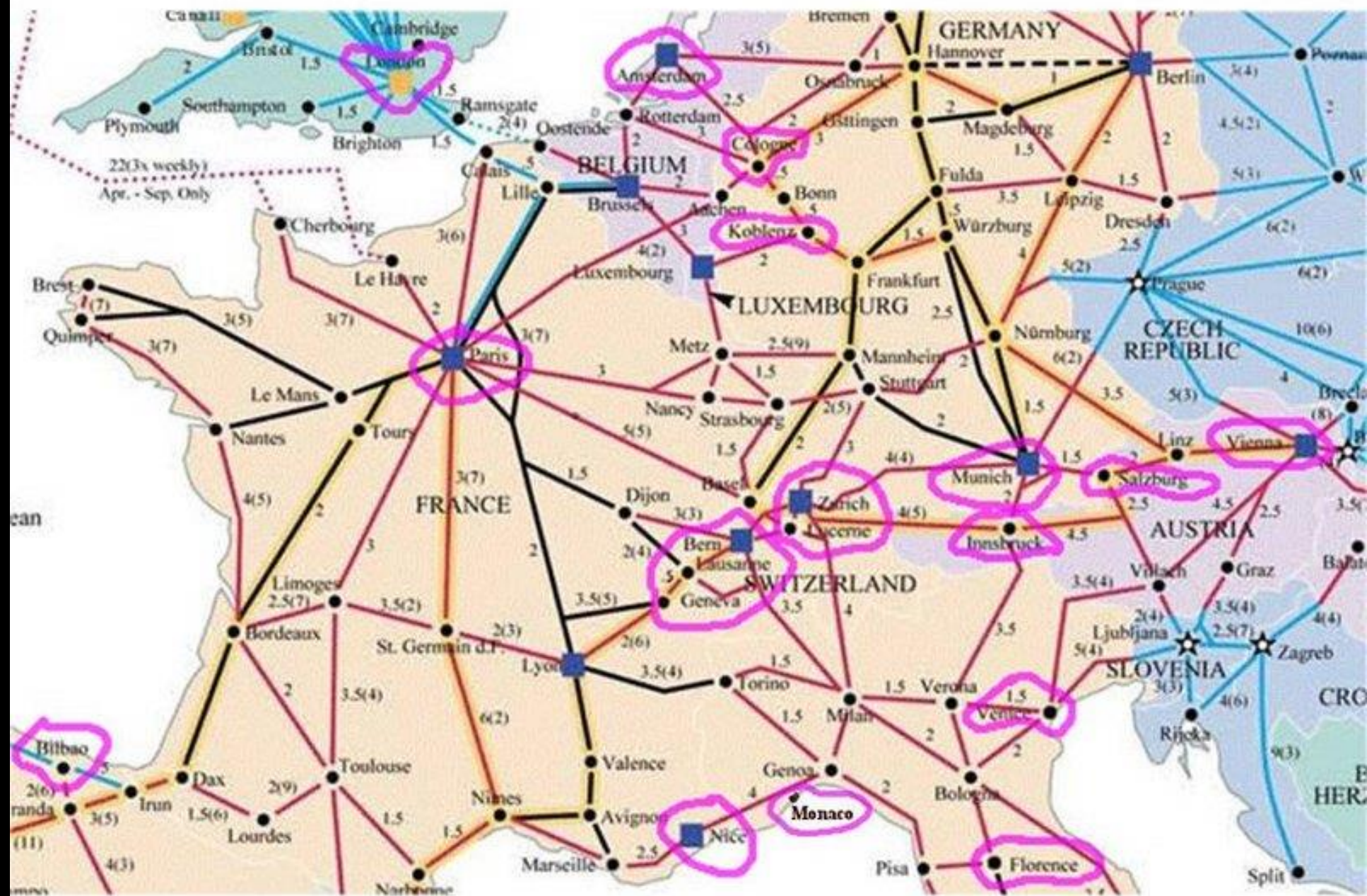
293rd Day—72 days to follow

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~~ <sup>options</sup> 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 Times.  
Later a lady came by to charge  
me a franc for the chair. Lots











Tuesday, October 21, 1975

294th Day—71 days to follow

of topless chicks + old ladies with  
sparkled sunglasses + ~~poorly~~  
There was good ice cream, sandwiches,  
drinks etc. around. Walked thru the  
section of town, skinny streets, in  
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 har-  
bor with steep hills on <sup>both</sup> 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 host-  
algic. 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 Lavoie & washed my stuff 6 FF, "dried" it for 2 FF, but the jeans & undershirt never dried. I had to run down to the Arr. Ex. to check <sup>mail 8/44</sup> ~~on the 18th~~ before it closed at noon, but no mail. Met some young Texan chick in the laundry mat on a package tour. Then I went to the telephone office for an L.D. to dad for 250F to send to Paris by Thur. 18<sup>th</sup>. 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

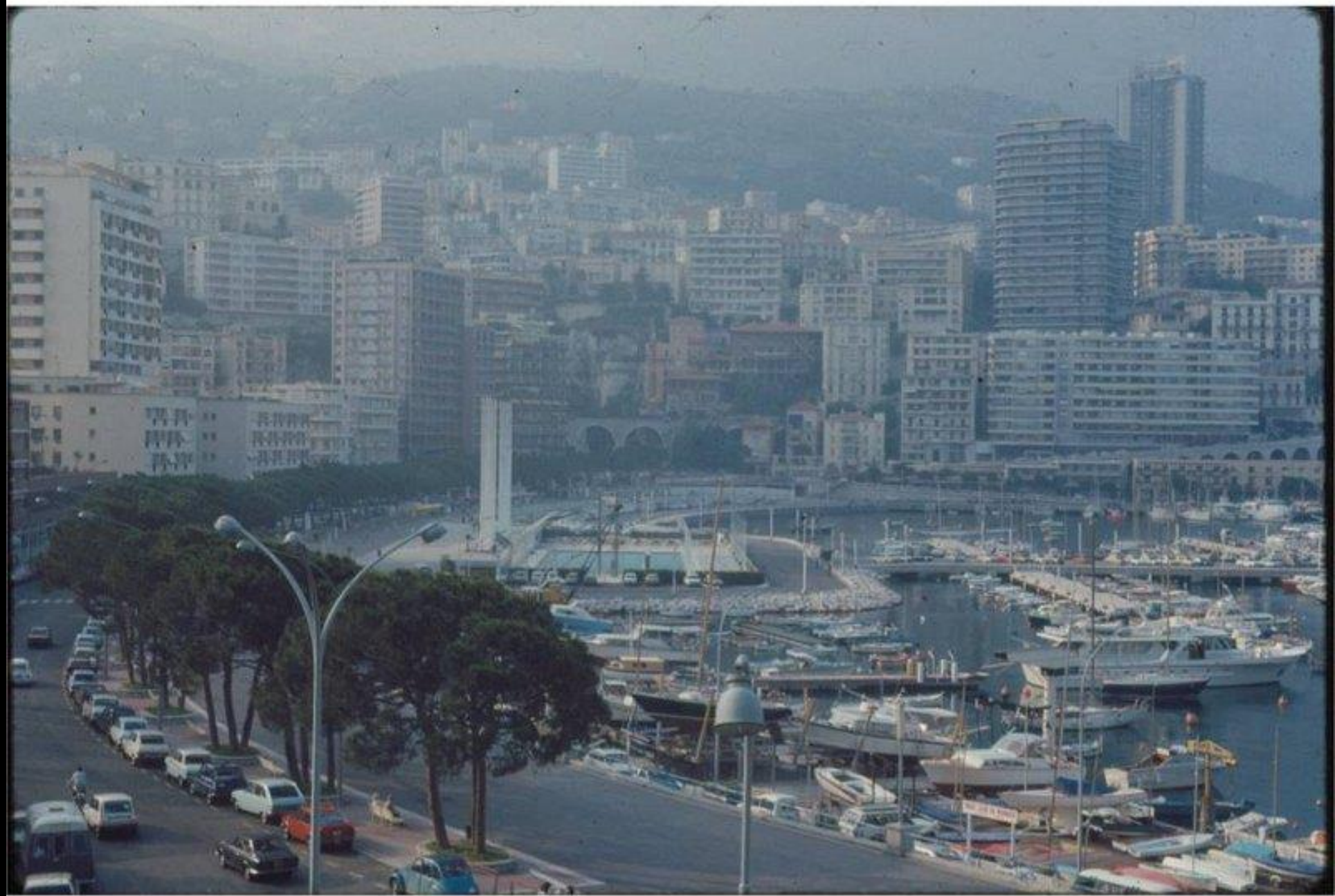
297th Day—68 days to follow

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 <sup>also</sup> 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 & 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 80 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 8 PM. I slept on the floor.  
~~with~~ <sup>nice</sup> A ~~nice~~ French lady +  
2 Morroccans <sup>were</sup> in the same <sup>room</sup> coach

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

Woke up on the way into Geneva  
around 8 AM. Checked my bag +  
went to the P.O. ... no mail, but  
got some at the Am. Ex., a letter  
from Mom, Doug, + Mark dated ar-  
ound the 21<sup>st</sup> 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 dripping rain all  
day off + on, then I walked thru  
the immaculate streets, ~~the~~  
streetcars going by, many foreign  
men in business suits around  
truly an international city.



















walked a ways down the ~~the~~ windy road  
with beautiful Swiss cottages & flower  
gardens. Monday, October 27, 1975  
along the way. 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 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 <sup>(philosophy)</sup> park behind  
it where I fed some pigeons &  
sparrows. Watched the street  
market (fruits & veges.) 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 S. side of  
the lake. I was very tired. Set

it out to the suburb, got off by a  
sanitary, asked the caretaker where Montague  
Tuesday, October 28, 1975. It was but  
301st Day—64 days to follow. It was quite  
a 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 where  
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 10:15 PM. Reminded me of a  
concert at Lake Harriet. Before I left, at  
10:15 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 luggage. Backer (2F) & had my breakfast 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 then 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 13 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

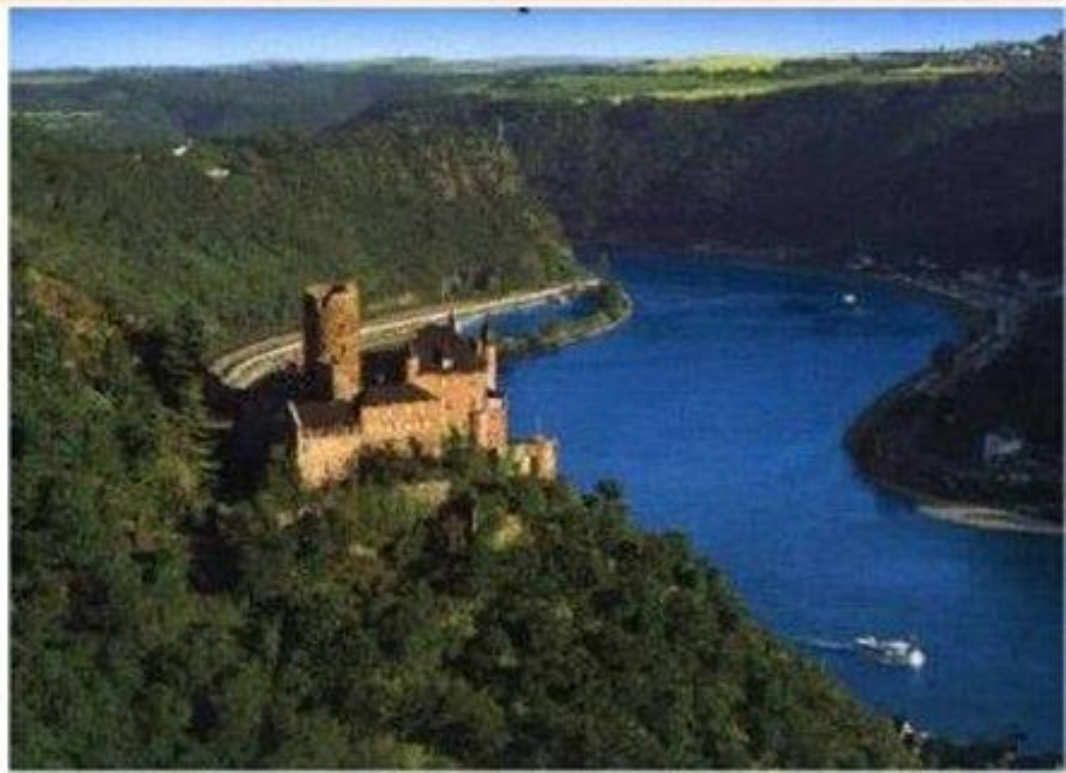
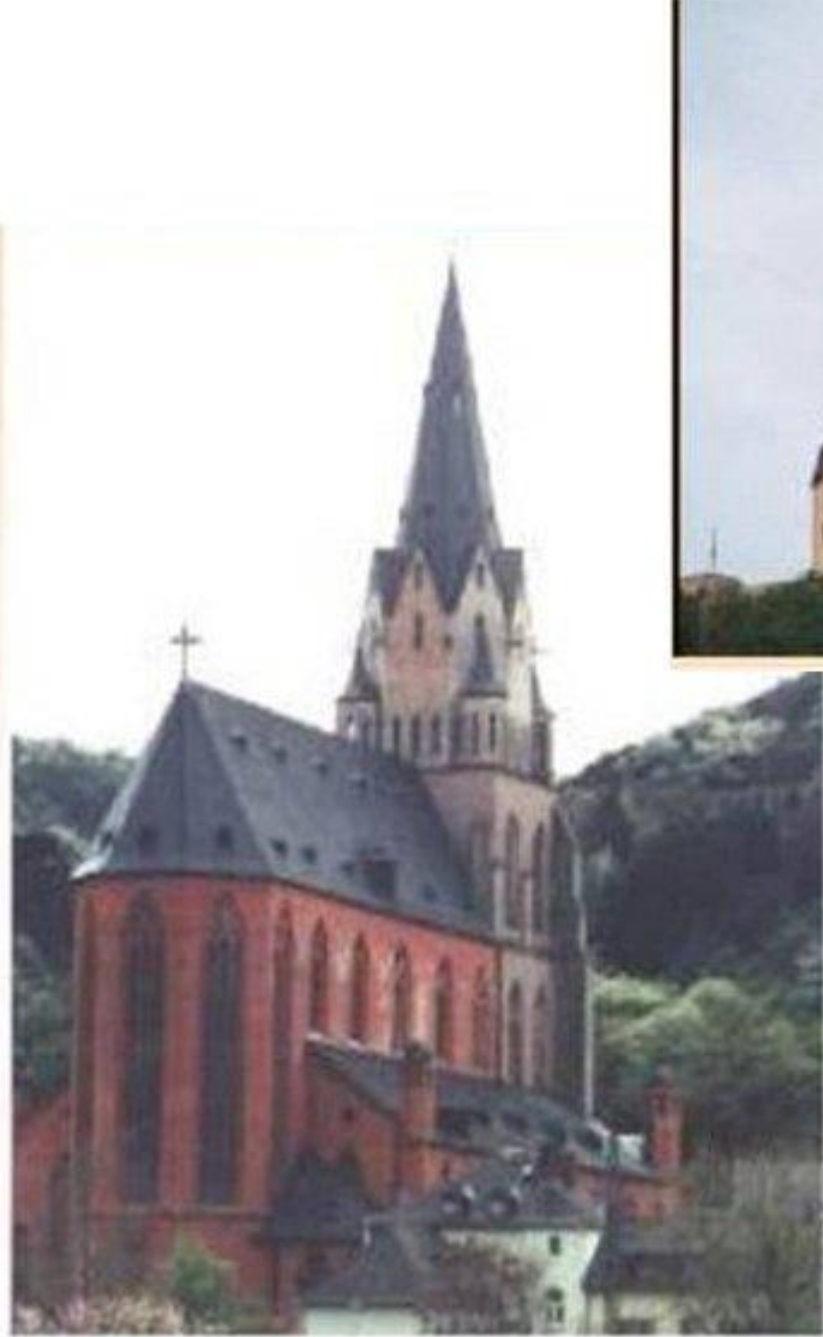
metro & took it (1.35 F) to the St Michel area where A walked around buying food here & there. Greek souvlaki, N. African fish & egg sandwich, French & Greek pastries etc, crepe. So many different kinds of restaurants, Vietnamese, Chinese, Greek, N. African, American, German & fairly cheap too. Then 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 Luxembourg (nice architecture), ~~thru~~ Trier (the ancient head of the Western Roman Empire + oldest city in Germany) at the base of the Mosel river valley which ~~took~~ was beautiful with a few castles, but it was raining hard. 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. 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 ~~from~~ have + Oslo together. He's from ~~which~~ ~~PK~~. Monday, November 3, 1975 He had a 307th Day—58 days to follow ~~not~~ class rail-pass. ~~he~~ I found a ~~rough~~ room with just a chick in it. Got a good night's sleep.

famous stretch of the valley with castles <sup>literally</sup> ~~pro~~ound every bend + beautiful little towns among the hills + 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 Köln (go 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 + Robin whom I'd met in Grindewald.



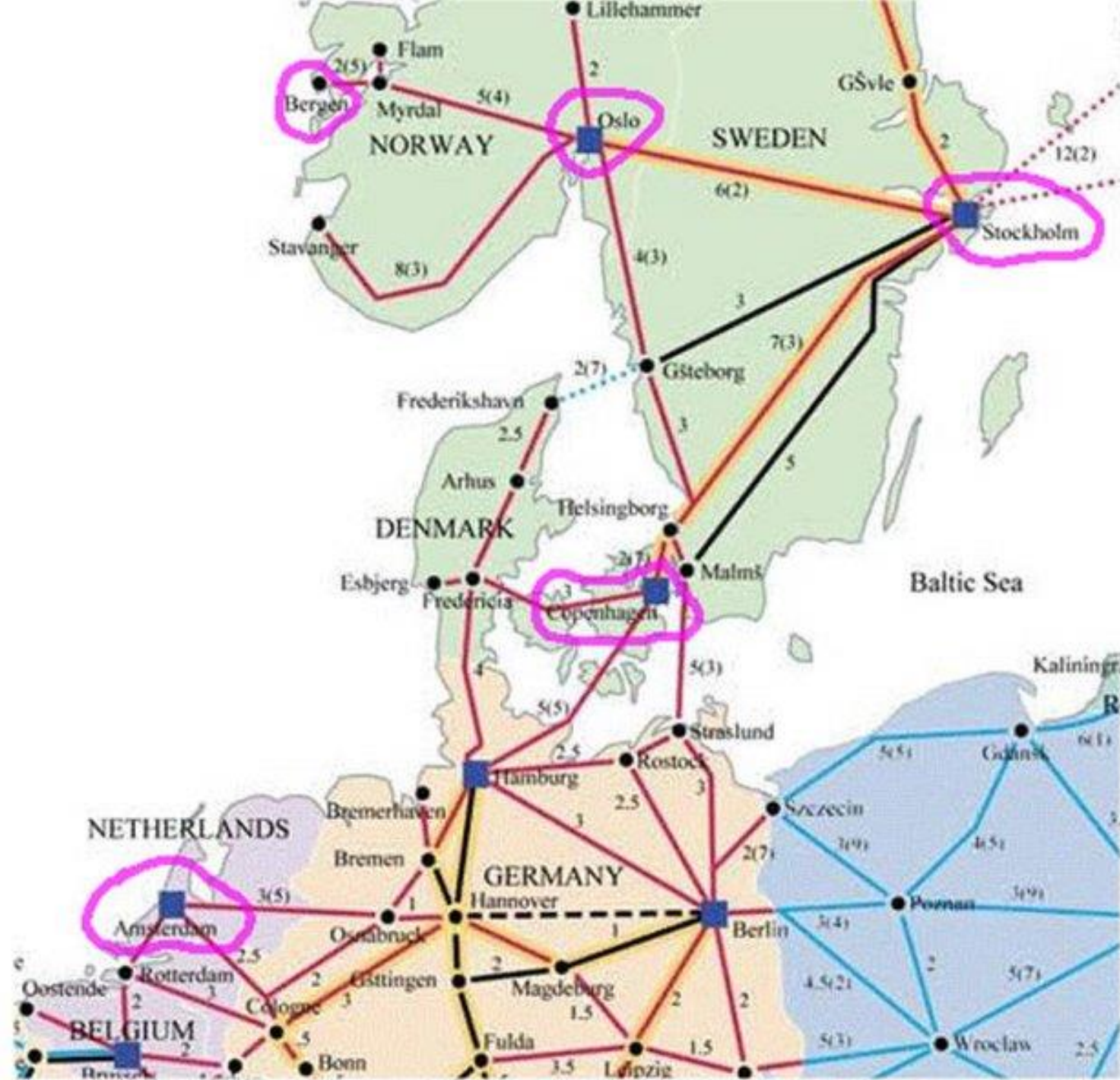
Fri, June 20 / 5.41 kroner to  
the dollar 17-18¢  
Tuesday, November 4, 1975  
308th Day—57 days to follow  
100 ore = 1 kroner

Woke up around 6 AM. We were in  
Puttgarden boarding the ship to  
Malmö, Denmark. They drive the train  
right onto the ship then <sup>you</sup> 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 Wendie. 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  
Wednesday, November 5, 1975  
309th Day—56 days to follow in May.

place + decided to go to the  
closets (+ 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.







[illegible]

10. Estimez-vous que la formule "Inter-Rail" est:

Très bien ☐ 1  
Bien ☐ 2  
Moyenne ☐ 3  
Plutôt mauvaise ☐ 4  
Très mauvaise ☐ 5  
Pourquoi?

Suggestions et critiques:

11. Pouvez-vous encore donner les indications suivantes:

Nationalité ☐ 1  
Sexe: masculin ☐ 1  
féminin ☐ 2  
Élève, étudiant ☐ 1  
Apprenti ☐ 2  
Employé, ouvrier ☐ 3  
Agriculteur ☐ 4  
Sans profession ☐ 5  
Autre ☐ 6  
Année de naissance 19

71 N° 001128

**INTER  
RAIL** 2° CL.

ESPAÑA

del 11 06 75 al 10 07 75

D. William Scott Jepson

Nacido(a) el 04-09-1954

Trno  
William Scott Jepson

Precio 6416 ptas.

OFERTA PARA LOS JOVENES  
MENORES DE 21 AÑOS

|                                                                                                          |  |                                                                                                      |  |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--|
| <p>ΤΙΝΑΞ</p> <p>ΔΙΚΤΥΟΝ ΕΘ' ΟΝ ΕΥΧΕΙ ΑΓΓΕΛΙΑ ΜΕΤΑΦΟΡΑ (1)</p>                                            |  | <p>φ 73 Νο 0107</p>                                                                                  |  |
| <p>ILS Ίδιόδικον τῶν Ἑρμηνείων "Αἰσίων<br/>Ίδιόδικον τῶν Ἑρμηνείων "Νουμένων<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p> |  |  <p>2 OCT CL</p> |  |
| <p>IR Βοδινίαν - Τεργεσίαν - Βαλέ (Ἑλβετία)<br/>Βοδινίαν - Τεργεσίαν - Βαλέ (Ἑλβετία)</p>                |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>BT Ἑλβετικὸν Ὑποστηρικτικὸν Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑλβετικὸν Ὑποστηρικτικὸν Ίδιόδικον</p>                      |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>CTF/SBB Ἑλβετικὸν Ὑποστηρικτικὸν Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑλβετικὸν Ὑποστηρικτικὸν Ίδιόδικον</p>                 |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>CPL Ἑλβετικὸν Ὑποστηρικτικὸν Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑλβετικὸν Ὑποστηρικτικὸν Ίδιόδικον</p>                     |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>CPR Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                   |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>CSE Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                   |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>CP Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                    |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>DB Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                    |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>DSS Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                   |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>FS Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                    |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>MAV Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                   |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>MOB Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                   |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>MTB Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                   |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>NIR Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                   |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>NS Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                    |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>NSB Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                   |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>OSB Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                   |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>ONCFM Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                 |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>RENFE Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                 |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>RBB Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                   |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>SEZ Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                   |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>SI Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                    |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>SNCF Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                  |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>SNCF Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                  |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>SOB Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                   |  |                                                                                                      |  |
| <p>VR Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον<br/>Ἑρμηνείων Ίδιόδικον</p>                                                    |  |                                                                                                      |  |



| Control    | Fecha   | De        | A                        |
|------------|---------|-----------|--------------------------|
| 070-155120 | 14-6-75 | Algeciras | <del>Paris</del> Hendaye |
| 14-6-75    |         | Hendaye   | Nice                     |
| 15-6-75    |         | Nice      | Geneve                   |
| 17-6-75    |         | Geneve    | Paris                    |
| 18-6-75    |         | Paris     | Koblenz                  |

| Control       | Fecha        | De         | A            |
|---------------|--------------|------------|--------------|
| Koblenz Hbf 1 | 18 JUNI 1975 | Koblenz    | Mainz        |
| Mainz Hbf     | 19 JUNI 1975 | Mainz      | Koblenz Köln |
| Köln          | 19 JUNI 1975 | Köln       | Kopenhagen   |
| Kopenhagen    | 19 JUNI 1975 | Kopenhagen | Kopenhagen   |

| Control          | Fecha   | De       | A        |
|------------------|---------|----------|----------|
| WIEN WESTBAHNHOF | 15-5-75 | Wien     | Salzburg |
| Salzburg Hbf     | 16-5-75 | Salzburg | München  |
| München Hbf      | 18-5-75 | München  | Füssen   |
| Füssen           | 18-5-75 | Füssen   | München  |

| Control     | Fecha   | De          | A           |
|-------------|---------|-------------|-------------|
| Lucern      | 5-24-75 | Lucern      | Interlocken |
| Interlocken | 5-24-75 | Interlocken | Paris       |
| Versailles  | 5-27-75 | Versailles  | Paris       |
| Paris       | 5-27-75 | Paris       | Barcelona   |
| Barcelona   | 5-27-75 | Barcelona   | Madrid      |



| Control                              | Fecha   | De         | A          |
|--------------------------------------|---------|------------|------------|
|                                      | June 22 | Kopenhagen | Osto       |
|                                      |         | via        |            |
| OSLO 23 JUN 1975 Billettaksp.        | June 23 | Oslo       | Bergen Gol |
|                                      |         | via        |            |
|                                      | June 23 | Gol        | Bergen     |
|                                      |         | via        |            |
| BERGEN 2361 24 JUN 1975 Billettaksp. |         | Bergen     | Oslo       |
|                                      |         | via        |            |
| OSLO 25 JUN 1975 Billettaksp.        |         | Oslo       | Stockholm  |
|                                      |         | via        |            |

| Control                                          | Fecha   | De         | A                 |
|--------------------------------------------------|---------|------------|-------------------|
| SJ 74 03751 26 JUN 1975 Stockholm C Billettaksp. | June 26 | Stockholm  | Kopenhagen        |
|                                                  |         | via        |                   |
| 062001-1-26 June 26                              | June 26 | Kopenhagen | Amsterdam         |
|                                                  |         | via        |                   |
|                                                  | June 29 | Amsterdam  | London            |
|                                                  |         | via        |                   |
| -2 JUL 1975 July 3                               | July 3  | London     | Salisbury         |
|                                                  |         | via        |                   |
| July 4                                           | July 4  | Salisbury  | (Waterloo) London |
|                                                  |         | via        |                   |

| Control                                 | Fecha       | De     | A         |
|-----------------------------------------|-------------|--------|-----------|
| 906 20 JUN 1975 20 JUN 1975 20 JUN 1975 | 20 JUN 1975 | Madrid | Algeciras |
|                                         |             | via    |           |
| 9 JUL 1975 17-16                        | 17-16       | Madrid | Algeciras |
|                                         |             | via    |           |
|                                         |             | via    |           |
|                                         |             | via    |           |
|                                         |             | via    |           |

| Control                                       | Fecha      | De                   | A         |
|-----------------------------------------------|------------|----------------------|-----------|
| BRITISH RAILWAY LONDON KINGS CROSS 4 JUL 1975 | 4 JUL 1975 | London (Kings Cross) | Edinburgh |
|                                               |            | via                  |           |
| BRITISH RAILWAY LONDON KINGS CROSS 5 JUL 1975 | 5 JUL 1975 | Edinburgh            | Glasgow   |
|                                               |            | via                  |           |
| BRITISH RAILWAY LONDON KINGS CROSS 5 JUL 1975 | 5 JUL 1975 | Glasgow              | Ayr       |
|                                               |            | via                  |           |
|                                               |            | via                  |           |
|                                               |            | via                  |           |



If its in the Geneva P.O. - dig by Geneva down to base.  
 Nice P.O. - go to ~~Geneva~~ <sup>Geneva</sup> ~~Paris~~ <sup>Madrid</sup> → Nice, Riviera, &  
 & 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 Bobb Columbus  
 3508 ABIGNON Place  
 Upper Arlington

Random notes

What I told mom + dad June 7<sup>th</sup>  
 Mor. → 11<sup>th</sup>, Nice 13, Geneva 15 or 16, Paris 16 or 17,  
 Rhein 18, Copenhagen 19, Stock. 21, Oslo 23, Amst. 25  
 week or so in Eng. Home early 2nd wk. of July

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

~~Postcards~~  
 Postcards from Caller

\$8.50 from Caller to Dover

Zurich Stuttgart  

|       |       |       |      |
|-------|-------|-------|------|
| 8.50  | 11.04 | 7.00  | 11.5 |
| 9.44  | 11.52 | 8.35  | 6    |
| 12.05 | 13.44 | 10.10 | 1    |
| 16.20 | 14.45 | 10.7  | 2    |
|       |       | 5%    | 3    |

Algeria  
 leave 8:10 PM Express airt.  
 Sevilla 2nd  
 11 PM Express  
 - Madrid 8:00 AM  
 - Cordoba 3:25 AM  
 - Barcelona 6:05  
 - Algeria 10:50

Egypt visa for 1 month



NOTE: a) Importation and exportation of  
 forbidden  
 U.A.R.  
 b) ~~Importation~~ <sup>Visa</sup> ~~U.A.R.~~ <sup>30 days</sup>

AT Adrian  
 SO  
 WILLIAM S. ZEPSON  
 14 MAR 1975  
 14/6/75  
 30 DAYS  
 ONE  
 TOURIST  
 (5/2)



9



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

310th Day—55 days to follow to spend  
too much money at. Talked with a French  
Russian about Gypsy, Europe, politics 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

~~except~~  
Sat. June 21!

Friday, November 7, 1975

311th Day—54 days to follow

Cot 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 & there & 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 station. He changed his plans in the breeze. My eye muscles go from going to Stockholm to got some exercise at first, but Oslo first so we'd meet him after a couple hours you get there Mon morning & go west to really used to it & it made you Bergen together. Then Cliff & I went think about ~~the old~~ ~~pass~~ out & had dinner at a cheap place own cultures morals. It was for about 15 kroner which one of the first heat wave of the '80s but much considering how summer for them so everyone much meat & potatoes & veg- was out & white as sheets. When it was over we got. Afterwards we we got off at the Central station ~~where~~ we went to Tivoli again. (An interval pass was good on it) A Rode on the small roller heard someone yell "Gjesson" so coaster, saw Russian drum dancers on the main stage & A turned around & it was Mark a good ~~jazz~~ singer (woman) Hapok from De Pauw. He had just with a fabulous jazz pianist started thru Europe after going in the band who did a great solo to school in London all spring. piece. Funny conductor violinist. We talked for a couple hours

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



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 noticing 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. DC. 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 hypocrites 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 ~~the~~ 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 ~ 25¢

Wednesday, November 12, 1975

316th Day—49 days to follow

Not too much sleep on the train (open cars with about ~~40~~<sup>70</sup> 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 hop off at Gol, halfway, because the 1974 "Let's 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 23<sup>rd</sup> of June (Midsummer night, the longest day of the year) was celebrated more in Sweden ~~Denmark~~ than Norway. By the way the sun had gone down at ~~11~~<sup>11</sup> 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. <sup>Had a good meal, sat by the river.</sup> 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

Thursday, November 13, 1975

317th Day—48 days to follow



Bergen around 11PM & 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. 30 km.

Friday, November 14, 1975

318th Day—47 days to follow

Barren rocks & snow with  
lakes here & there, & grassy roofs  
huts & cabins here & there.  
A river went alongside the  
railroad with cascades &  
falls coming down to it thru  
the snowfields. ~~Then~~ We went  
thru clouds & the sky was  
white till 11PM. 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 <sup>with their</sup> 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 (PAM). 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 <sup>old</sup> 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 (75¢). It was raining & the town was quiet so we went back & waited for the 10 PM 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 pics) of Europe home & insured them for \$900 (with \$5). I also mailed 2 ~~old~~ 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 all the 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 Hls. 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 11<sup>th</sup> cent. AD. 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, playing, running, loving. Many <sup>bronzes</sup> lined the bridge which led up to the 40' high <sup>stone</sup> Gorgy-like statues ~~sur~~ 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 HPM(C) train to Stockholm.







Thur. June 26/

Thursday, November 20, 1975

324th Day—41 days to follow

We got in about 9AM, Mark wanted to sleep in the park all day & I hadn't been alone in awhile so I got fired & figured out my game plan for one day in Stockholm. We planned to meet at 6PM. 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 initiating ceremony & was raised passing a bay on the left & the palace on the right and in front I went next door to the zoo & really beautiful. Walked thru the which was especially interesting

Friday, November 21, 1975

325th Day—40 days to follow

narrow cobblestone streets for awhile (no cars), window shopping, saw a courtyard, church, Knight Dragon sculpture, many swinging signs hanging over the street. Then I walked around the longside the bay & over the bridge then way over to the Historical Museum with alot of Viking artifacts: swords, shields, jewelry etc. Then I walked over to the island to see the Wara; the 1628 ship which sank in the Stockholm harbor 10 min. after its in 1967 & is now 2/3 restored. Then



Mark + what a boring description  
a very enjoyable day!

Saturday, November 22, 1975

326th Day—39 days to follow

because it ~~just~~ had wolverines,  
wolves, moose, grizzly<sup>buffalo</sup>, etc.,  
animals which live back home  
rather than just elephants + giraffes.  
Then I walked thru the  
~~the~~ village with all its 19<sup>th</sup> cent  
restored buildings, an "open air  
museum" preserving Sweden's past  
best describes it. Then I met Max  
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

Sunday, November 23, 1975

327th Day—38 days to follow

Youth Hostel + I heard  
about in the red light district  
really nice  
people. It  
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 (10PM).  
Went down the street + picked 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 2 404

Monday, November 24, 1975

328th Day—37 days to follow

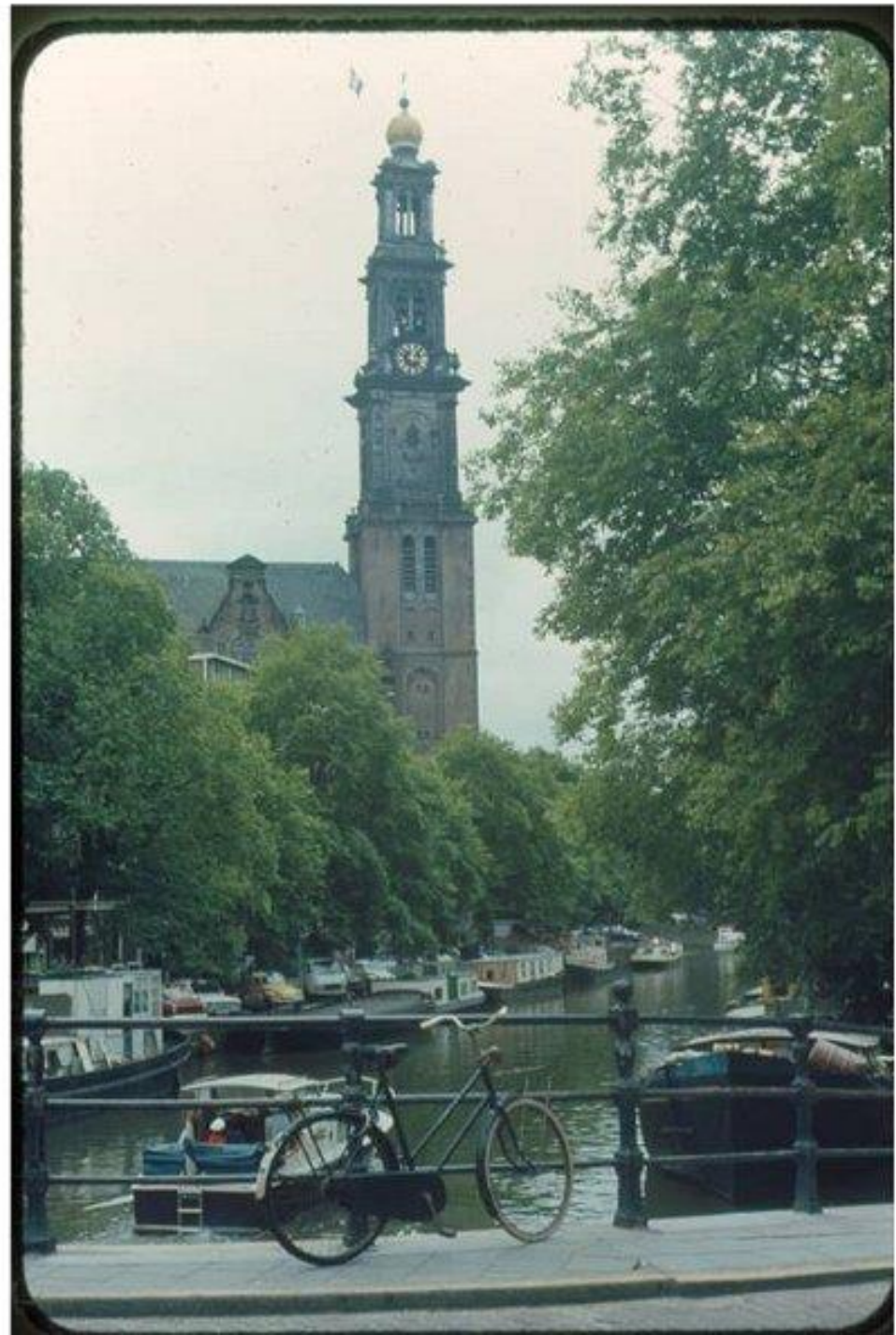
Got up & had a good cheap breakfast. The dorm had been olonious with 50 guys in it. Went to the P.O. normal at the Am. Ex. got a slip saying the moneyed been there & gone. Behind the P.O. a few blocks I visited Anne Frank's house on one of the many concentric canals of Amsterdam. A very well exhibited 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 & 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 pint in finally after 20 min. picked one out. So I bagged the bike & took a bus up to the Rijet(?) 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", & selfportraits. 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 Heineken Brewery which I was sorry I missed [the tour]). I took a shower & went window shopping, went to Leidisplan (?) to check out the action, a lot 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 <sup>pink</sup> 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 hotel & brought my pack back over the 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 ~~decided~~ decided to take the canal ride for 3½ guilders. There are 30 or so excursion companies but I chose one, the dick ~~said~~ said the narration in Dutch, English, French & German. First we went up Prinsengracht (Princes canal) then through the (Gentlemen's 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 cars)  
Many old bridges of stone, saw the  
"head hippies" of Amsterdam swimming  
by his strange house boat. Later  
we went out into the harbor & saw  
the big ships & then rendezvous  
after <sup>the</sup> 1 hr. 40 min ride, I was really  
glad I took it. Amsterdam has over 100  
canals & over 1,000 bridges. From  
there I walked over to Rembrandt's  
house (15 blks away) with its 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

being in Amsterdam in the station  
Tom & Steve got on the train by us.  
Saturday, November 29, 1975

333rd Day—32 days to follow

square Waterloogien (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 Leidseplein  
& saw the late matinee of "The Front  
Page" since it was starting to rain.  
When I got out it was <sup>pouring</sup> so I  
took a bus to that cheap student  
place but it was closed so I  
went back to the MacDonalds, 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 Hook Van Holland & Harwich (6 hr  
boat ride). Met Alex, a French guy



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

Written in  
Hestwich  
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  
C. 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  
5 mos. + 3 weeks! And it's very  
exclusively English, like France  
is with their languages, there  
aren't 3 or 4 languages on each  
sign like in other European countries.  
Finding out that my ~~inner~~ rail pass  
was only good for  $\frac{1}{2}$  the ferry fare  
I had to hurry + change some  
more money to pay the  $2\frac{1}{2}$  (<sup>pound</sup>)  
about 10\$. We walked right

Monday, December 1, 1975

335th Day—30 days to follow

<sup>catch exit</sup> thru customs (my bags have not  
been opened going into <sup>in out of</sup> any ~~car~~ European  
country). Slept on ~~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 3 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 Biddington station an area where there are lots of beds & breakfast places. We were anxious to get started so we grabbed one of the first ones we saw the Morgan (owned by a middle-aged couple from ~~London~~ 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 coppers 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 <sup>just</sup> 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 Franchise & a  
+ had a lager at a really nice pub. Hair was  
good but... Thursday, December 4, 1975  
fantastic out 338th Day—27 days to follow  
of date. Afterwards we walked around <sup>piecemeal</sup> <sup>hugged</sup> <sup>home</sup>

Ben sticking up there (fantastic archi-  
tecture), then next door is Westminster  
Abbey Cathedral which we went in, so  
beautiful (more <sup>so</sup> 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 <sup>even</sup> 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 <sup>to after</sup> ~~the~~ press 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

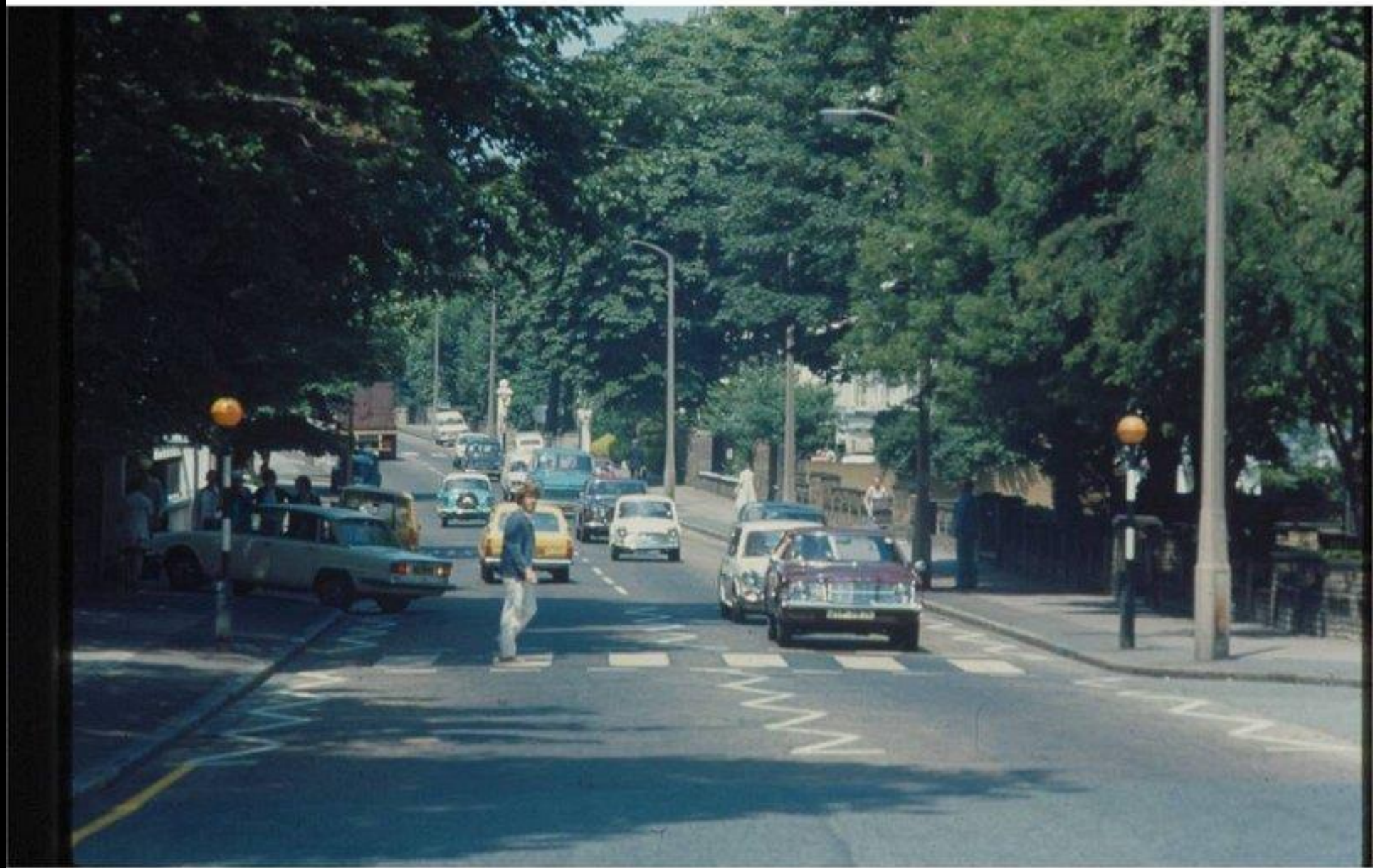
Tues July 1!

Friday, December 5, 1975

339th Day—26 days to follow

The ~~hair~~ 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 yanks  
tourists (which we were). So ~~we~~ Tom  
took a pic of me with my shoes off  
& cig in right hand (like Paul) strutting  
across it. I also took a pic of the MT  
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 ty  
that he was in town & due to record  
today, & they'd talked to the other 3  
Beatles, but not Paul yet. They told us  
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 these 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 neighbor's  
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 bogged 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  
Bresswick Airport near Glasgow in  
a BOAC. ("Flew in from Bresswick  
in a 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 & chicken 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 2!

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 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 Waterloo & then headed for the



Wednesday, December 10, 1975

344th Day—21 days to follow

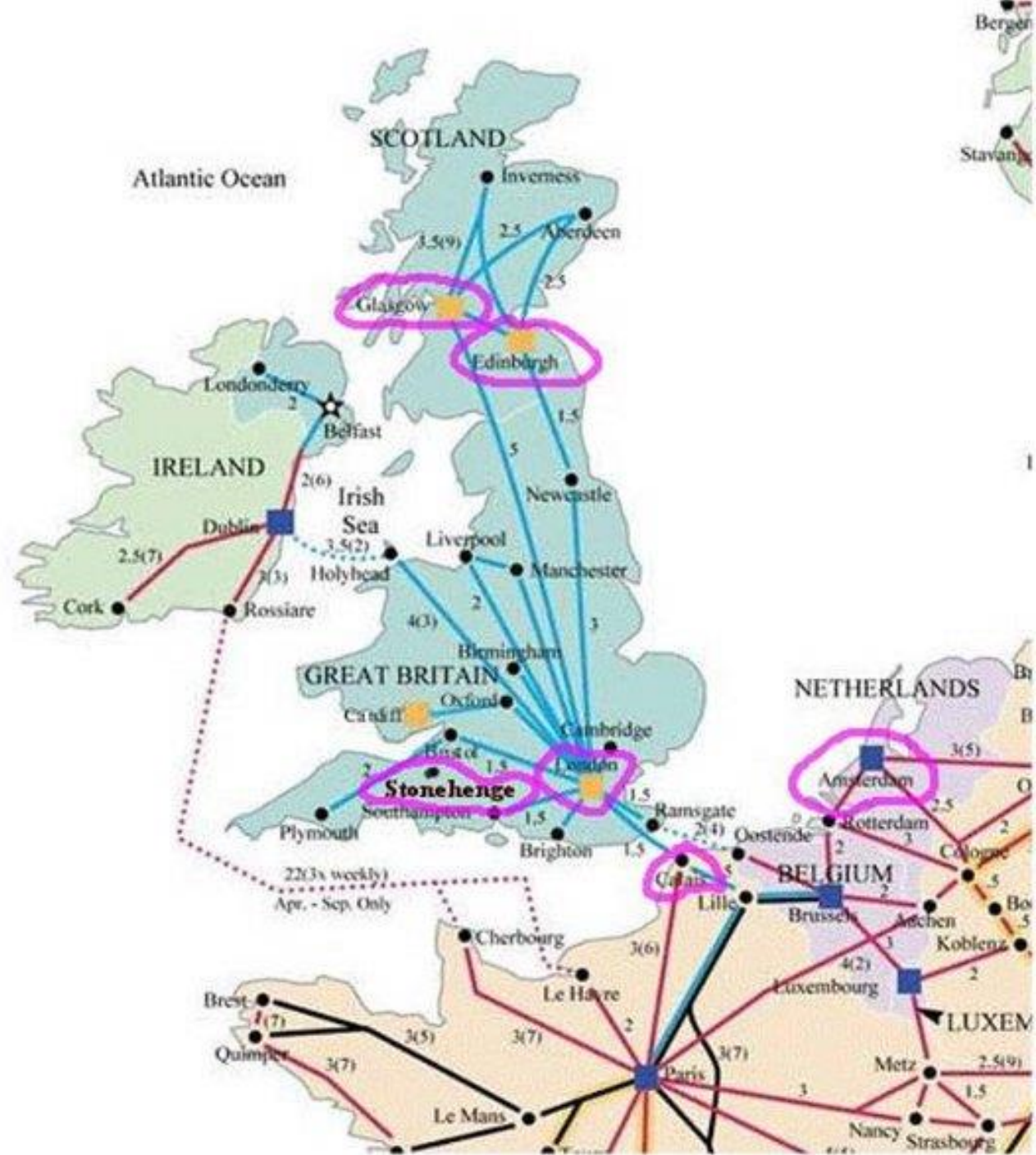
British Museum (walked across the foot bridge over the Thames to Chelsea Cross then took the underground). The museum was bigger & better than I expected, the best presentation & explanations I'd seen in Europe. I found out where  $\frac{2}{3}$  of the Athens museum & Cairo museum went. It made me kind of sad that all the best stuff from Greece especially was in London, e.g. a Caryatid (woman 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 <sup>old, 1st edition</sup> books & documents of famous authors & motoraries. From there I walked to St. James Park & sat in a chair for which I should have had to pay, but I played dnm & 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 ~~even~~ <sup>evening</sup> 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.C. fore Friday, December 12, 1975  
too and maybe 346th Day—19 days to follow  
a job!

Cross bridge were about 50 bums  
sitting 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  
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 cheap myself up by calling home to  
tell them about my ticket. But couldn't  
home but Mom was, talked to Holly for

Mon July 3

Saturday, December 13, 1975

347th Day—18 days to follow

At around 3 AM I realized it was  
getting too cold to sleep so I walked  
around into this open greenhouse where  
I found a <sup>heavy</sup> 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 crusty 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 <sup>on his horse</sup> roguish 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 <sup>area</sup> 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 bog 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 Windermere 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 7 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



collected ~~the~~ vegetarian dishes in general  
our 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.

Sat July 5th

Friday, December 19, 1975

353rd Day—12 days to follow

hit mountains till just before ~~that~~ forgot to say that I went down in  
Berwick upon Tweed (the border) because one of the many pubs which people  
we went along the shore. Many were hopping from one to another, & had  
sheep farms with stone fences. a pint o' Lager for around 20 p (50¢).  
around 7 PM the train arrived in Edinburgh. At 10 PM the bars close throughout Britain.  
burgh (really a fast train). I checked so everybody gets pissed (drunk) early.  
my pack in the station & walked <sup>(left bag on the train for</sup> Then everyone starts singin' around  
around. First I had to run over to the bank and after on the cobblestone streets  
tartan Gift shop after finding out with the swinging signs in front. A  
it was the only place that cashed <sup>stayed over</sup>, spunky little Scotsman  
money (travelers checks). till Mon. morning came up to me when he noticed I  
So I bought some thistle socks £1.35 was standing watching 3 middle-aged  
& a book on Old Edinburgh. Booked drunkards across the street singing.  
into the YMCA <sup>(£1.35)</sup> just by the station. "Ya knoe, I'm a Scotsman, and this is  
& went searching for a place to eat. he hoor fer singin', the aye tis", then  
I happened upon the most popular he walked away smilin'. What a  
place in town Hendersons Salad table cool place! I got up at 8.30, had a  
with a wide selection of exotic & good breakfast & took a shower.



9

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, red, 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 parts of the trip that was new 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 awhile just because I was used to seeing new things every day & everything I'd see didn't seem as big as it did earlier in the year naturally. So anyway I got on the train to Glasgow (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 downtown for the train to Prestwick Airport. The streets & the train stations were the dirtiest & most littered that I'd seen in all of Europe, even Egypt amazingly enough. A lot of drunk people around (Sat. night). I saw my 2nd kilted Scot 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

40<sup>+</sup> 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 back,  
I went downstairs & had a cup  
& looking up, I noticed I 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 ahhhhhhhhhhhhh