## You BEF Your Life

## outdoor experience

As an obvious consequence, the cumulative self executing vector crystallizes its own self-deficiencies and diminishes the need for fragmentation.

Also, there have been a couple of short excursions since the last newsletter, these include a trip to Circus World to challenge the Hurricane, a financial seminar held on location to study possible property propensity for pecuniary profusion, a local socialogical study on alcohol consumption at the All Boys College and a physics lab on Newton's Laws of Motion and the Coriolis Effect at the Parkwood Lanes.

A dinner was held in honor of our president's return at which we discussed general club business along with possible fund raising projects.

To everyone going on the cruise- Are you excited? You Bet Your Life!!! Just a little over one week left...and everyone that is going can hardly contain themselves... The van will depart at approximately promptly at 8:00 AM sharp. Anyone who will require transportation down, please contact Eric. Anyone interested in seeing us off? There will be a Bon Voyage party on the Carnival from 1:00 PM until 3:30 PM at Dodge Island.

Anyone interested give Eric your draminine.

Discussion is open for the dates of the Walnut Bottoms trip to the Smokey Mountains National Park. We are considering the week-ends of August 18-21; Sept. 1-4; or Sept 8-11. If you are interested, please let Cheryl, the trip co-ordinator, know which of the above dates you prefer, NOW!!! Phone 295-0539.

Don't forget this trip will be all backcountry camping which will require a waterproof tent. If you need to rent a tent, stop by The Basecamp on Mills Ave., they may be able to help. If you make a purchase, be sure to mention that you are from You Bet Your Life because we don't get a discount...yet.

We are looking forward to a lecture and slide presentation from our returning Electrical Digital Design Engineer. We are sure his presentation will inspire us all to seek excitement in oil rich countries. We are especially anticipating information on more sightings of sail animals, although we realize that nothing will ever equal his cankered, palsied, and leprous description of sail donkies.

"There was a time, 15 years ago, when those few people who were backpacking clean-camped as a matter of principle. They left nothing but footprints and took nothing but pictures, as the saying goes. Today, clean camping is a matter of survival for our wilderness area. I hope it becomes a matter of routine for all of us."

George D lamb