

Jon, Scott, John, Dave, Steve, John,

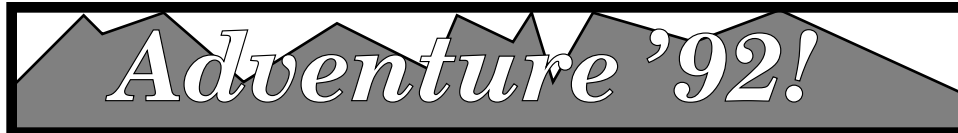
May 10, 1992

You've read about it...

You've seen pictures you thought were staged...

You've heard wild rumors you dismissed as impossible...

Now, **live the legend** of...



## Adventure '92!

- **SWIM...** in brisk mountain lakes, impressing your friends with your courage!
- **LISTEN...** to stirring renditions of memorable tunes from classic musicals as Messrs. Selling and Ball—overcome with the beauty of mountain waterfalls, the tranquillity of alpine meadows, and the grandeur of towering peaks—break into song!
- **DRINK...** cool, clear mountain water flawlessly purified by John Grant's trained hand!
- **HEAR...** the sound of Scott and Jay offering unsolicited advice on improving the state of the world to all who will listen! (*Hey, Scott, where'd everyone go?...*)
- **TASTE...** pan-fried breakfast marvels ensnared by able anglers under the direction of the fabled Dean Kenagy, whose fantastic flicks of the fly rod are the stuff of which legends are made!
- **LEARN...** a portion of Steve's voluminous vocabulary of wildflower names!
- **SMELL...** well, never mind...
- **SPECULATE...** as to what implausible excuse Russ Waters will come up with *this* year!

All this and more, **July 22-26, 1992**. Meet late Wednesday afternoon in the spa at a fine Mammoth motel. Soak, sup, and get ready for our study trek Thursday morning to one of the incomparable jewels of the eastern Sierra: Thousand Island Lake. Hike out on Sunday, ready to take on the world.

➤ **Adventure '92! BE THERE!** ◀