

The Archives of Les Pétomanes Trip Announcements!

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

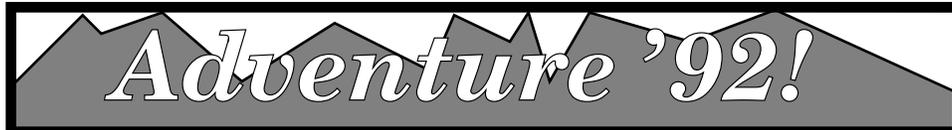
May 10, 1992

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!** ◀

"Wild, suspenseful, and unfailingly studly"
Siskel & Ebert

"The most dangerous men in America"
Bozo & Ozone

"Bodies like Stallone's — minds like Einstein's"
Susan Stark, The Detroit News, May 1, 1993

"Or was that vice versa?"
Susan Stark, The Detroit News, May 2, 1993

"An appalling, pathetic example of species-centric male hegemony"
Robynn Rainbow, Trout Legal Defense Fund

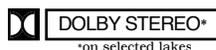
Backpack '93-- A Creek Runs Through It

Including spectacular fly fishing footage of Dave Kenagy and...
through the magic of **incredible special effects**...

- ⊙ The same 8 fish caught by each and every fisherman (even Jon Ball)!
- ⊙ Jay Helms successfully landing a wet, slippery fish without dropping it back into the lake! (performed without a net!)
- ⊙ Scott Cook cleaning fish without doing a preliminary market survey!
- ⊙ John Grant **graciously** paying \$10 each to Messrs. Helms, Selling, Cook and Ball on the critical 1992 California Senate bet! ("No, John, it wasn't a Republican landslide—you're just in denial.")
- ⊙ Karl Edwards resisting the temptation to traffic in blackmail pictures!
- ⊙ John Selling extolling the medicinal benefits of trout sushi, megadoses of vitamins, ground apricot pits, and Kwai garlic tablets! ("Really, guys, they give you the goodness of garlic without the offensive odor.")

Playing August 25-29, 1993 at a Sierra Lake near you.

STUDLY OUTDOOR ADVENTURES PRESENTS JON BALL "BACKPACK '93"
SCOTT COOK JOHN GRANT STEVE LEVOE AND JOHN SELLING
ARTISTIC CONSULTANT KARL EDWARDS FLY FISHING CONSULTANT DAVE KENAGY FOREIGN CORRESPONDENT RICH COTTER
PRODUCED BY JAY HELMS EXCUSES BY RUSS WATERS



SOUNDTRACK AVAILABLE ON 3-CD SET
(1 CD WITHOUT J. GRANT'S COMMENTS)

*After a day of wilderness delights,
the campers gather around the fire,
where a spirited discussion is taking place...*

**Back Pack '94...
The Quest for
Intellectual
Diversity!**

JG: ...and just the other day Janet Reno called looters "alternative shoppers"...

JH: So Bill Clinton walks into a bar with a dog on a leash. The bartender looks at him and says, "nice dog!" Bill says, "Thanks, I got him for Hillary." Then the bartender says, "nice trade!"

JB: So the Clintons are sitting in the VIP box on opening day. The umpire gives the high sign, and then Bill grabs Hillary and throws her out onto the baseball diamond. And the exasperated umpire screams, "No, no! I said to toss out the first *pitch!*"

SL: ...I don't get it...

JS: Damn that Hillary, wrecking the American medical system!

DK: Damn that P.C. accreditation commission!

SC: Damn that 39.6% tax bracket!

KE: Damn, that trout's mighty tasty!



*What to do about this situation...? Attention veteran campers!
A special plea goes out this year...*

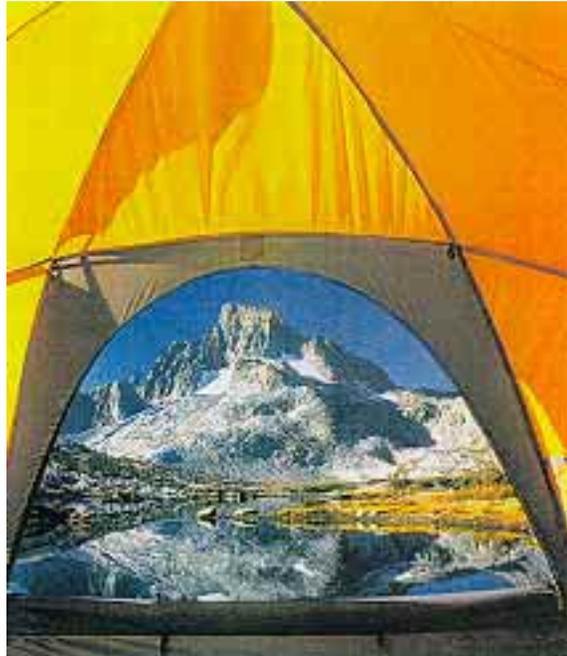
WANTED: LIBERALS!!!

We need liberals to spice up our campfire conversations. Oh, sure, we welcome crypto-liberals like Karl. And we do expect Scott to take the John Scully memorial chair next to Hillary for the State of the Union address next year. And, yes, we value continuing input from 19th century liberals like Jon Ball. And, yeah, yeah, we do have a college administrator in our very midst. Oh, and we can *all* feel comfortably liberal if we want to compare ourselves to Russ Waters. But we desperately need some real, vocal, dyed-in-the-wool placard-carrying 1990's lefties. The kind who not only voted for Clinton (I personally know people who did that), but also for Dukakis, Mondale, Carter, and maybe even McGovern. And so we ask...

Does anyone know a liberal?

Back Pack
'95!
The Anniversary
Tour

July 26-31, 1995



An
experience
you'll never
forget!



Photo Copyright © 1994 by K. Edwards

Remember that incomparable wilderness experience you first tasted maybe a quarter century ago? The sights, sounds, and smells of nature? Cut-offs and peace symbols?

Recapture it all this summer at spectacular Thousand Island Lake in the heart of the Sierra wilderness! Join us for...

Back Pack '95! The Anniversary Tour

An unforgettable tour including, as a special bonus this year, a

Souvenir T-Shirt

commemorating this special event! Personally drawn by our own Karl Edwards and featuring a sordid group of familiar campers! But only if you book now! Not available in stores!



Where else can you find a location as dramatic as Thousand Island Lake? Or a more genial group of friends with whom to share it?



Backpacking like you remember it.

What makes this tour so special?

Fun! Climbing led by Steve Levoe! Day hikes scouted by Rich Cotter! Sedentary types scoffed at by John Grant!

Food! All meals carefully prepared by the loving hand of John "Julia Child" Selling!

(Consider our exclusive medical supplement plan, including industrial strength Alka Seltzer and all necessary gastrointestinal surgery.)

Fish! Bigger and better than ever before from an incomparable secret fishing hole! Catch 'em! Marvel over 'em! Get a picture of you holding 'em up! Eat 'em! Learn technique from the Ball-Kenagy-Selling "A-team"!

Excitement! Brisk morning swims! Scintillating campfire conversation! Pyrotechnics by Jon Ball and his assistant Jay Helms!



I'm Sold! What should I do now?

Book right away! This may be your last opportunity to get away from it all before Scott Cook brings electronic banking into the wilderness too!

("But hey, guys, what if you're sitting around the campfire and something suddenly reminds you, 'Say, I forgot to pay the gas bill!...'")



Photo Copyright © 1994 by J. Grant

"Of course fishing is a sport!"
—Repeat customers everywhere

*"Isn't that cute? The mules
carry everything but the boys
still call it 'Back Packing'."*
—Wives of repeat customers
everywhere

QuickPack[®]

for the Sierra

New! Improved for 1995!

Simplifies back packing tasks!

QuickPack[®]! We'll WOW you!!!!

November 1994

A message from The Man:

When I was back packing, I found that strapping a pack on the back and performing portaging chores was tedious, painful, and no fun at all. After several seasons of watching my wife labor under the weight of my food and equipment, it finally occurred to me, "Hey, why not strap that pack on my reliable PC instead? Then I could get to that lovely lake without hearing so many bothersome complaints, and get really rich, besides!" It didn't work so good, though.

Years later, I thought, "Hey—*mules!!!!* And maybe some tacky clip-art stuff for the ads!" And the rest is history. So now, for around \$350, you too can simplify back packing tasks. Plus, in case you need grass or water for your mule so he'll take your stuff out as well as in, I'll sell you all the supplies you need. This will make your life really easy. And me really rich.

So get QuickPack[®] for the Sierra! New and improved, now with QuickFill[®] for getting odd-sized equipment into those undersized saddlebags. It works for me!

Best Regards,



The Man

QuickPack[®]! Lets you hike effortlessly to the Gates of Hell!!!!

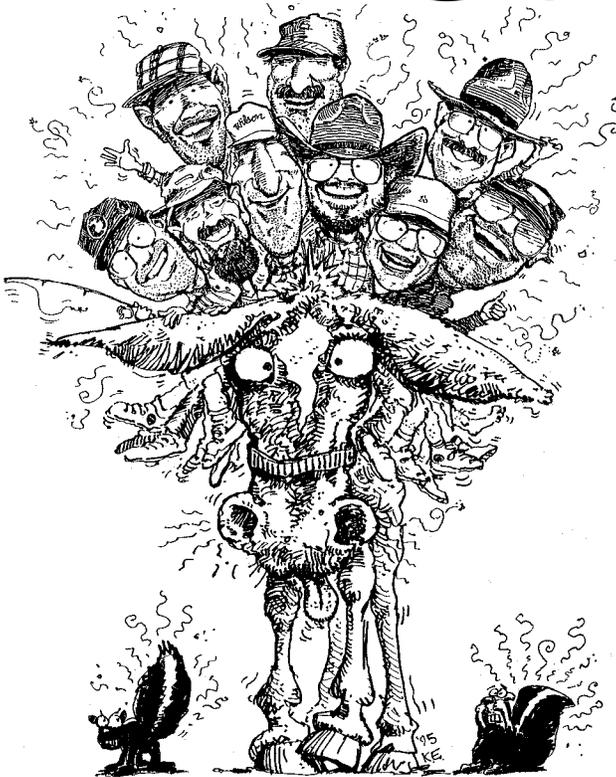
Maybe you can't *see* 'em...
but you sure can *hear* 'em...
and—with that unmistakable smell—
you really *know* they're there.
This year, Les Pétomanes present...

(UGH!) OH, RHETT!!! (GASP!)
THAT STENCH IS UNBEARABLE!
COULD IT MEAN (WRETCH!) THAT...
SOMEWHERE IN THE WILDERNESS (SHUDDER)
LES PÉTOMANES ARE AT LARGE AGAIN?!

Backpack '96:

Gone

With the “Wind”



Join us this summer and you can...

Feel the drama... as Jim “Scarlett” O’Murphy looks over the amazing array of camp food and vows...
“I’ll never be hungry again! (At least I’m sure not hungry right now)”

Watch with sympathy... as John Selling (who finds this stuff *really* interesting) promises...
“Next time we won’t run out of Beano® brand antifatulant!”

And be part of the excitement... as the entire Les Pétomanes crew makes it painfully obvious that...
“Frankly, my dear, we don’t give a damn!”

July 31 - August 5, 1996

...a tradition of greatness...

Back Pack '87: Scott Cook, John Grant, John Selling, and Jay Helms lead the way to *Minaret Lake*.

Back Pack '88: Rich Cotter joins the spectacle of meadows and wildflowers at *Garnet Lake*.

Back Pack '89: Dave Kenagy rejoins his old friends—and fly fishing ensues at the hidden off-trail paradise of *Upper Woods Lake*.

Back Pack '90: Jon Ball injudiciously enters the scene, becoming a part of the *Hilton Lake Hail Storm Extraordinaire*—living to tell about it—and coming back for more!

Back Pack '91: Karl Edwards and Steve Levoe first brave the trials of seductive *Ediza Lake*.

Back Pack '92: “Adventure '92” at spectacular *Thousand Island Lake* in the imposing shadow of Banner Peak.

Back Pack '93: “A Creek Runs Through It”—with our first equine friends—at the alpine jewel of *Emerald Lake*.

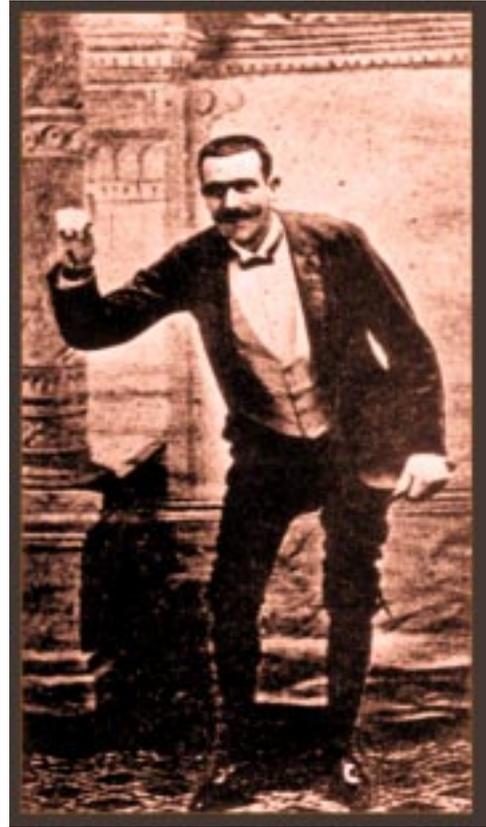
Back Pack '94: “The Quest for Intellectual Diversity” (and liberals) comes up short at *Emerald Lake* redux—but the mules are here to stay. Messrs. Ball and Edwards propose the embarrassing but apt name “Les Pétomanes.”

Back Pack '95: With Thousand Island Lake still looking positively polar in late July, the Les Pétomanes “Tour” dragoons an unsuspecting Jim Murphy into visiting unexpectedly delightful *Badger Lake*. Karl’s legendary pen gives birth to the sordid T-shirt tradition.

Back Pack '96: “Gone With the Wind” finally lands an uncloseted liberal in Gary Hester—and we finally make it all the way back to *Thousand Island Lake*. The Les Pétomanes Glee Club sets its eyes on the Moulin Rouge.

...a role model for the ages...

Our Inspirational Godfather:
Joseph “Le Pétomane” Pujol (1857-1945)



...and now...a renewal of the spirit...

Ten years after we first blew into the mountains, the grand tradition continues!
Follow (but not too closely) in the elite footsteps of...

LES PÉTOMANES

...as we forget the cares of work...the travails of life...and the Beano...
...converging on the incomparable treeline fantasy of Hilton Lakes for...

Back Pack '97:
“The Rock Creek Renaissance Weekend”

✧ JULY 30 - AUGUST 3, 1997 ✧

These studly backpackers are eager to hit the trail ...



... and they can't wait forever!
Soon they'll be ambling off to an incredible alpine campsite at Hilton Lakes!

*RSVP by June 15
so you too can be part of it all!*

Remember: If you don't come along, they'll be talking about *you* just as soon as they finish telling all those pathetic, completely implausible stories about *women*!

OK, OK ... so they'll *never* get around to talking about you, but don't you want to be part of the incredible BS around the campfire? Isn't there a rainbow trout up there with your name on it? And don't you have a tune you're itching to belt out but can't because you've been living a repressed life of drab, regimented professionalism?

*Join your buddies!
Back Pack '97!
Be there!*

Special Report: Les Pétomanes Scandal Rocks Nation!

MAMMOTH LAKES (AP) — Some call them the Scourge of the Sierra. Some suspect they bear sole responsibility for an increase in greenhouse gases. And just about everyone wants to get as far away from them as possible.

But in the face of the latest and most inflammatory allegations to date, Les Pétomanes closed ranks and issued a series of implausible denials at a hastily-arranged Mammoth press conference.

Speaking first to reporters, Jim Murphy sniffed, “I categorically deny being the source of any improper emanations which may have occurred!”

“Besides,” John Selling added, “*everyone* does it!” Jon Ball then inserted stridently: “and I resent those who are simply seeking to fan the flames on this matter!”

Karl Edwards then told the assembled press corps, «*Mon Dieu! Vous avez des truffes à la place de cerveau! Vous me rendez malade!*» [“Golly! I’m really looking forward to having the opportunity to clear the air about this once and for all!”]

At the same time, his generally more circumspect brother Bill electrified the press with the fruits of his extensive legal research: “There is simply no controlling equine authority on this matter,” he opined.

Rich Cotter, speaking by satellite link from his new home in Toronto, emphasized that “even up here these allegations just don’t pass the ‘smell’ test...”

Gary Hester declined to comment, still stubbornly refusing to admit personal responsibility for El Niño. But, struggling to find some consolation in recent events, Jay Helms said,

“boy, I sure am glad I didn’t inhale!”

With clearly apparent frustration, John Grant expressed concern that “We planned on seeing lots of ‘Starrs’ up here, but this is absurd!” At his side and in complete agreement was Dave Kenagy, who defiantly pounded the podium, adding: “This whole thing is just a fishing expedition!”

At the conclusion of the press conference, Scott Cook was measured in his response to the far less serious Clinton scandals: “Oh, no ... whom do I make my checks out to *now*?” he worried aloud.

A spokesman, edging away from the notorious group, would only add that a full statement would be released in late July somewhere in the vast Ansel Adams Wilderness. But will that be enough to satisfy a skeptical nation?

See DENIALS, p. 16.



Celebrate the Clinton acquittal in style!
This year mendacity goes mainstream
when you join...

LES PÉTOMANES

...for the millennium's most extraordinary
back country experience...

**Back Pack '99:
Days of Wonder!
Nights of Lies!**

Far away from the daily annoyances of tapped telephones, prying prosecutors, entrapping interns, and that vast right-wing conspiracy which threatens us all, you'll enjoy ...

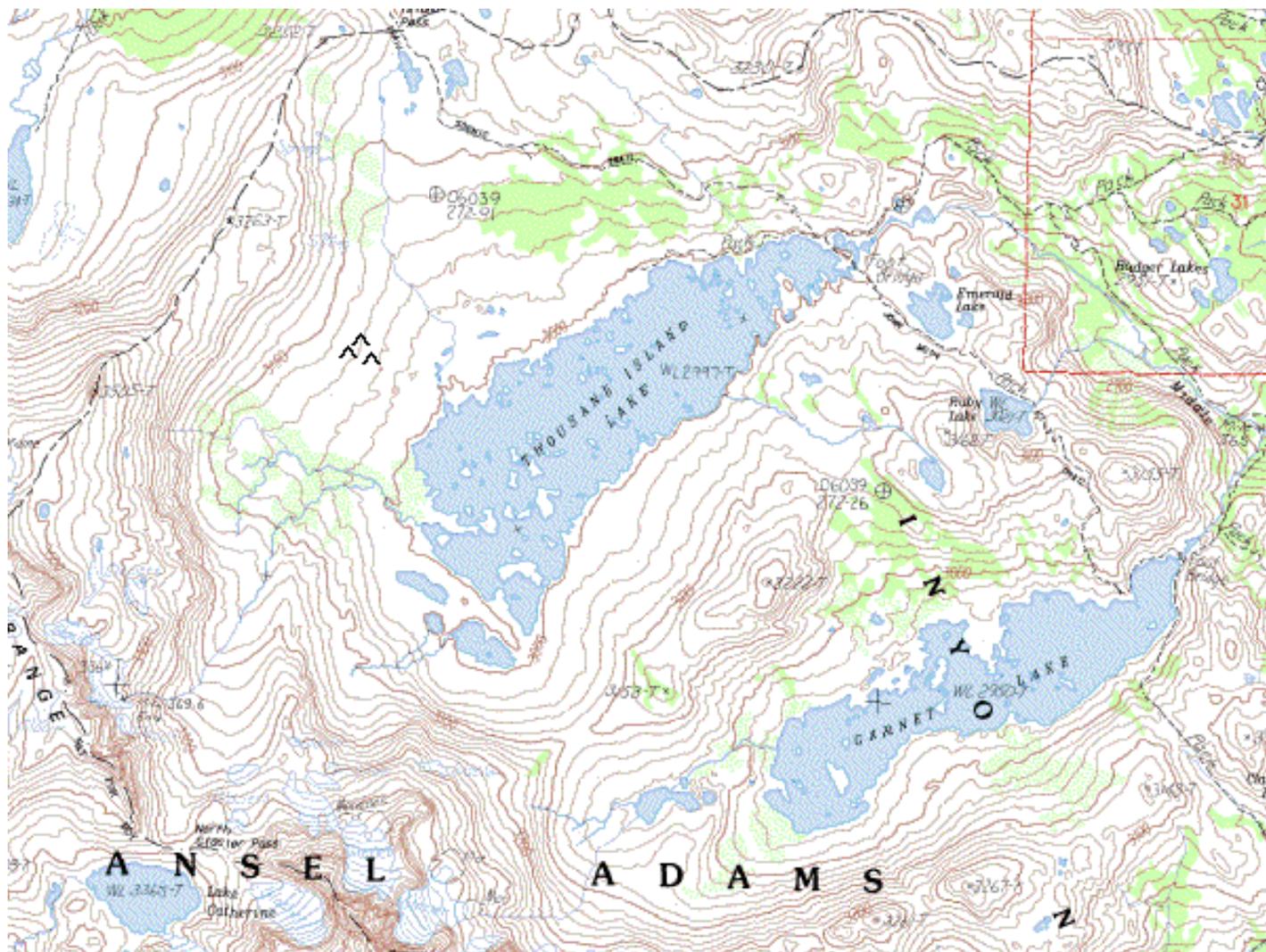
- a spectacle of pristine alpine meadows harboring a profusion of delicate wildflowers and just enough snow for an invigorating glissade ... all at an altitude where you really *can* be above the law!
- an astounding home-away-from-home campsite commanding views of glistening glacial lakes, lofty peaks, and practically the entire world beyond ... where the only thing that gets called "slick" is that mess of fish you caught!
- and, with nightfall, three-star culinary experiences set against a million-star sky, a glowing campfire, and the warm camaraderie of friends who inexplicably *still* believe every word you say ...

It all happens July 28-August 1, 1999
in the incomparable Ansel Adams Wilderness ...

Back Pack '99!

You'll instinctively deny you were ever there!

coming summer 2000...



to an incomparable alpine lake...



delight in the discovery...



and share in the triumph of...



The Time Capsule Challenge! (Part I)

Thousand Island Lake



July 19-23, 2000

There won't be another trip like this until 2020!

Top Secret - Burn before reading

0900 heures. 6 Fevrier 2001
GHQ pour le Grande Armee de la France,
Commandee par General Louis Haute cuisine

Messeieurs,

I must share with you a mission of the greatest sensitivity.

Let me start with the grande goal for which we fight. Our goal is noble and right. From our base in Quebec, our goal is to retake all of North America pour La France. We will then liberate the world from the tyranny of English. The final triumph is forcing the nette to accept accent marks and replace .com with .comme

We are strong and ready. We have a powerful ally in the disciplined nation of Haiti. We have sympathizers in fine dining establishments from coast to coast.

The campaign starts with a deep commando thrust. This mission is to reconnoiter and claim the secret limestone cave for La France. When France finally retakes the continent, the General Staff will need this cave to cellar our personal production from the region we will christen Neauvou Burgundy (what the Anglophones currently call the Napa Valley).

The objective is deep in enemy held territory, about 3000 kilometers deep.

Only a fool or worse would attempt so risky an attack for so insignificant an objective. Sadly all the fools in our ranks are already committed, giving me no choice but you. I have read your unfitness reports from General Helms. It is sad reading indeed. You are the most ragtag, insubordinate cast of scumsuckers in this war. It is clear why he volunteered your unit (so to speak) to my command.

I am authorized to make the following offer, against all my better judgment. If you successfully complete your mission, General Foch will pardon you for all your past convictions and other sins against society. If you do not succeed, your sins will die with you.

Merci pour volunteering. Vive la France!!

Mission Summary

It's a mechanized air-land amphibious assault lasting 70 hours culminating in a tough overland hike up to the soon to be christened *cave des petomanes*. The trailhead can only be reached by boat, meaning privacy and freedom from enemy agents.

Your base camp is on the scenic isthmus at the *Baie des Petomanes*. You'll have the bay and isthmus to yourselves.

Generous R&R is available. You'll be cleverly disguised as a group of fun-loving Americans.

Several branches of the French military are lending transport assistance. No mules will be needed for conveyance or available for your pleasure. The French Airforce will airlift you from the Bay Area to the closest strip. A French Naval flotilla will escort you to base camp. As a result, you will get more time in camp with much less travel time away from your wives and sweethearts.

Per your usual request, fine cuisine and vintages will be served. And despite requests from several of you, there will be no *jeunes filles* to distract your unit from its mission.

I've asked Private Cook to detail the mission in a secure communication.

Vive La France!!

New for Summer 2002...



The Terminator was electrifying ...
... T2 was terrifying

But now even Arnold
will be holding his breath because



PUJOL

is invading the Sierra as



*He gets his man!
He gets the girl!
And, yes, sometimes he gets a little gas...*

so it's a good place to avoid -- August 7-11, 2002 -- when

LES PÉTOMANES

face the challenge of Thousand Island Lake!



Let's face it: 2003 has been a really tough year for the French...

First: Jerry Lewis hasn't been performing much these days, depriving the French of their primary source of inspiration.



Second: There's the embarrassing problem that there hasn't been a French military victory since the 15th century, in a campaign which was led by a paranoid schizophrenic girl.



"Aide toy, Dieu te aidera" ("God helps those who help themselves"). Jeanne d'Arc

In Fact, a [Google](#) search on [French Military Victories](#) has gotten downright depressing.

Third: Those French jokes are simply getting out of hand.

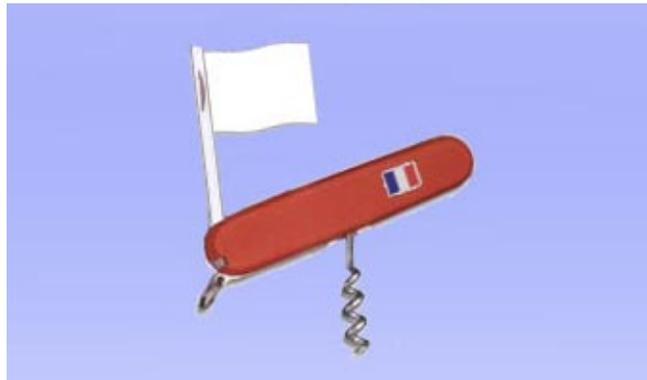


Even traditional back packing gear has suffered in the onslaught...

Swiss Army Knife:



French Army Knife:



So... Who can rescue the French people from this dire state of affairs?
Who can emerge as the new French leader for the 21st century?
Who can marshal the talents of a people who have given the world so much?
Only one man is equal to the challenge ...

Joseph Pujol is that man!



*Sure, Pujol been dead for nearly 60 years.
But at least that means that "Le Pétomane" hasn't done anything stupid lately,
which makes him uniquely qualified to be a French leader!*

Come join with Pujol as he inspires loyalist

LES PÉTOMANES

to form

The Coalition of the Dubious

in a liberating strike at the very heart of the timeless alpine beauty of

Garnet Lake

for

Back Pack 2003!

July 30 - August 3, 2003



[Advanced Search Preferences](#) [Language Tools](#) [Search Tips](#)

Search: the web for "French Military Victories"

[Web](#) · [Images](#) · [Groups](#) · [Directory](#) · [News](#) ·

Your search - **french military victories** - did not match any documents.

No standard web pages containing all your search terms were found.

Did you mean: [french military defeats](#)

Suggestions:

- Make sure all words are spelled correctly.
- Try different keywords.
- Try more general keywords.
- Try fewer keywords.

Also, you can try [Google Answers](#) for expert help with your search.

[Google Home](#) - - [Search Solutions](#) - [Services & Tools](#) - [Jobs, Press, & Help](#)

The Complete Military History of France

Gallic Wars

- Lost. In a war whose ending foreshadows the next 2000 years of French history, France is conquered by of all things, an Italian.

Hundred Years War

- Mostly lost, saved at last by female schizophrenic who inadvertently creates The First Rule of French Warfare; "France's armies are victorious only when not led by a Frenchman." Sainted.

Italian Wars

- Lost. France becomes the first and only country to ever lose two wars when fighting Italians.

Wars of Religion

- France goes 0-5-4 against the Huguenots

Thirty Years War

- France is technically not a participant, but manages to get invaded anyway. Claims a tie on the basis that eventually the other participants started ignoring her.

War of Revolution

- Tied. Frenchmen take to wearing red flowerpots as chapeaux.

The Dutch War

- Tied

War of the Augsburg League/King William's War/French and Indian War

- Lost, but claimed as a tie. Three ties in a row induces deluded Frogophiles the world over to label the period as the height of French military power.

War of the Spanish Succession

- Lost. The War also gave the French their first taste of a Marlborough, which they have loved every since.

American Revolution

- In a move that will become quite familiar to future Americans, France claims a win even though the English colonists saw far more action. This is later known as "de Gaulle Syndrome", and leads to the Second Rule of French Warfare; "France only wins when America does most of the fighting."

French Revolution

- Won, primarily due the fact that the opponent was also French.

The Napoleonic Wars

- Lost. Temporary victories (remember the First Rule!) due to leadership of a Corsican, who ended up being no match for a British footwear designer.

The Franco-Prussian War

- Lost. Germany first plays the role of drunk Frat boy to France's ugly girl home alone on a Saturday night.

World War I

- Tied and on the way to losing, France is saved by the United States. Thousands of French women find out what it's like to not only sleep with a winner, but one who doesn't call her "Fraulein." Sadly, widespread use of condoms by American forces forestalls any improvement in the French bloodline.

World War II

- Lost. Conquered French liberated by the United States and Britain just as they finish learning the Horst Wessel Song.

War in Indochina

- Lost. French forces plead sickness; take to bed with the Dien Bien Flu

Algerian Rebellion

- Lost. Loss marks the first defeat of a western army by a Non-Turkic Muslim force since the Crusades, and produces the First Rule of Muslim Warfare; "We can always beat the French." This rule is identical to the First Rules of the Italians, Russians, Germans, English, Dutch, Spanish, Vietnamese and Esquimaux.

War on Terrorism

- France, keeping in mind its recent history, surrenders to Germans and Muslims just to be safe. Attempts to surrender to Vietnamese ambassador fail after he takes refuge in a McDonald's.

To quote from the Wall Street Journal:

"The French: They're there when they need you."

AVAST!

YE LUBBERS

LES PIRATES PETOMANES



Set sail!

or walk the plank like Bilge Rats!



July 21-25, 2004

Port De Chèvre

L'île de Catalina

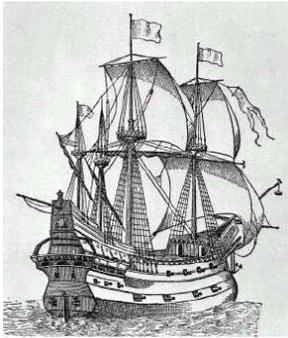


Ahoy there Mates!

These be your orders from the Capt! We be sick o' hearing that rot about assisting the scurvy dog French and being on a secret mission. We be needin' some rest, relaxation and replenishment of our weak and tired bodies....we be lookin' for treasure and fine times with the best company of sailors that e're set sail.

Here be our plan...

We meets on Wednesday, July 21st either in Montrose by 10am or at San Pedro at 11:30am. Thar be no waiting for those who slag behind!



12:30 pm we board the fine ship Catalina Express for the quick sail to Avalon.



Check in to the fabulous and historic Zane Grey Hotel overlooking the town and harbor.

We'll have the afternoon to explore the town, stock up on supplies and check in with our transportation to our exotic and secluded destination. We'll finish the evening with dinner in town and relaxing at the Zane Grey.

Thursday, July 24th by 11am we'll depart Avalon, leaving all remnants of civilization far behind as we set sail for Goat Harbor, accessible only by boat, save for the most hearty of hikers.



We'll set ashore on the soft beach with our sea kayaks and rubber boat. Set up our shade over the picnic table that's there and our tents for evening comfort. We'll cook some tasty meats and wash 'em down with fine grog. There be plenty of fish on the reefs and those who fish or snorkel will find not a better place on the whole island than our private harbor. We've taken all the camping spots to avoid having to deal with any landlubbers.



Think of the Catalina possibilities...

if SHE can catch this fish,

And Churchill can get this one,



...imagine what a real Les Petomane could do!

There's not only kayaking and snorkeling to do, there's exploring the ironwood trees up the canyon draws and further hikes for the more adventuresome.

We'll likely boat or kayak out of the harbor to explore both hiking and snorkeling on other coves and reefs, with an expedition to Two Harbors for lunch and backcountry hiking one day...

Sunday July 25th depart Goat Harbor by boat at 11am.

We will depart Avalon on the Catalina express at 1:15 PM for return to San Pedro about 2:45pm. Those returning to Montrose should be there no later than 5pm. For anyone who does not need to hit the road, a barbecue around the pool for pirates, wenches and offspring included, will be offered in Montrose

They'll be lots to do and much to accomplish...we've enclosed both a reservation form and a revised packing list.



RSVP today...It'll be a sorry lot that's keelhauled for the mutiny of missing this adventure!

PLEASE EMAIL YOUR INTENT AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, WITH THE MAIL IN FORM TO FOLLOW.

Packing List

We've taken the liberty of revising the multi-paged patented Cap't Helms packing list to be more suited for this adventure. Note carefully each item!

Important Note: As Cap't Helms always has to point out, we may joke and make light of these expeditions, but they are indeed adventures that bring with them a certain amount of danger and more than a modicum of personal risk! We are hours from any kind of rescue on our secluded beach, so be sure to pay careful attention to each and every item on the following list. Your well-being and that of your comrades depends on it!! The Catalina Express allows each passenger one "carry-on" that can be as big as a large backpack and two "checked" items of up to 70lbs. Each and measuring up to 21"x24"x36".

We will want to board together to take full advantage of the baggage allowances if possible. However, if the 1:15pm departure on Wednesday is not an option for someone, later departures Wednesday, or even Thursday early morning, could be arranged and still meet up for the trip to Goat Harbor.

*Complete Master Packing List for the Pirates Les Petomanes
expedition to Goat Harbor , Catalina*

1. *Sunglasses*
2. *Swimsuit*
3. *Sun tan lotion*
4. *Select one or more: beer, wine, dr pepper, coke, ice tea*
5. *Hat*
6. *Sleeping bag recommended (Although a blanket filched from American Airlines might do the trick this time)*