

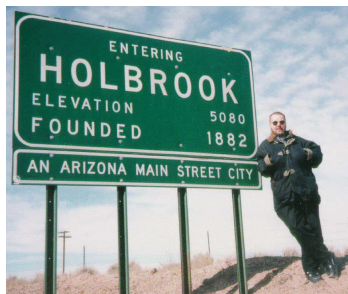
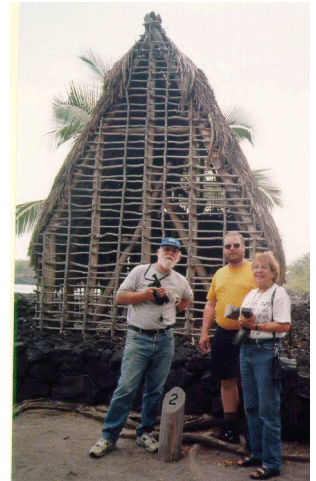
## Third Trip to Hawaii Fails to Slow Cruise Clan

The arrival of the travelling troupe The Wet Toast Three with their hit show "Hauling for Hal, with the Gal and the Pal" took Lalaland by storm. They had a two week run at the Kapteyn Cottage on the ritzy Mt. Wilson where they wowed the Berkeley Boys and 100 Inchers. No rest for the wicked as the brave Nilsolini flew the AO Big Top solo and our heroes Theo & Sal flew to meet that famous class act The Beaux Brummelaar where the balmy breezes blow. Papparazzi caught them practising their daredevil act "Tourista by Numbers" pictured here (at right) in front of their hotel.

Hawaii was overrun by artists in the stargazing field with the Big Top American Astronomical Shmooze Show where bobby dazzler Brummelaar the younger caused a scene when he cast doubt on the efficacy of the all powerful, all measuring, all seeing Cure All Tonic: Adaptive Optics, which may not actually work.

When all the handpumping and hail-fellow-well-metting was done and the mystical ritual of draining the spirits with Doctor D was upheld, it was time to kick back and enjoy the holiday pleasures of Kona, on the big island. Who could not laugh gaily as the tale was told of Captain Cook who, when he snubbed the native Hawaiians considerable generosity, was killed and eaten with relish (or whatever dressings they had then.) Snorkeling and swimming were not the only maritime activities enjoyed by the group. there was hanging over the side and losing innards to be experienced "Watch out dolphins!"

So, as the sun sets on palm trees and waving wahines, bid farewell to the tropical travellers till they wend there way southward once more to where the kangaroo runs loose in the top paddock.



## Small Oz Town Found in Backwater of AZ

Our intrepid (or in-stupid) travelers were driving yet another truck from the east to the west coast when they found the sleepy town of Holbrook. "Oh my god!" cried Theo, the primary driver, "that's where I was born!"

The secondary driver, Nils, asked "What... right here? On the interstate?". After a bit more bad British sitcom type humor they decide fuel was required anyway, and so they stopped for a short break to admire the view. "Hell, it's the same view we've had for the last 400 miles", said Sallie, the primary passenger, and so on they drove.

Most of the rest of the trip was uneventful, although "Arkansas Sucked!" was the cry as they jostled from one side of the truck to the other. A bit of snow slowed them down, but not very much, and the south west was once again admired for it's beauty, serenity and smooth highways. Although mistakes were made, mostly in the choice of truck, and the drive up Mount Wilson took longer than the drive through California, all agreed it was worth it.

All three travellers are now firmly ensconced in southern California, where, while it is officially a desert, they claim that "the business about it never raining is just a song". More details of the trip can be found at the web site <http://www.chara.gsu.edu/~sallie>.

one of our photographers in a local restaurant, "and I have many more like it with many other women". Although the photographer prefers to stay anonymous, he claims to have been following the well known Australian astronomer throughout his travels in La La Land and says there are lots more like it. The women in the picture is known to have been living in not too distant Canada. The man himself says that "these are vicious rumors, this is a very old picture, and I have no doubt other old pictures will surface". We'll just have to wait and see what comes up!



## CA Intelligentsia Get Pissed:

What is a season without a gala garden party where the beautiful people can be seen? Well this years Mayday Brummelaar Birthday Bash was a glittering example of just this kind of event.

Everyone was there including all the new arrivals to Mt. Wilson, CalTech and JPL/NASA mingling with the locals and all enjoying a snag and a frosty brew.

There was only one brash young fellow who caused a commotion with his Swiss army knife and an unsteady chair "Watch out Gautam!", alas too late and blood was spilled. Still, all's well that ends well and new friends were made and old friends caught up.

## Stolen Kisses in Foreign Lands!

Cold and calculating scientists? Calculating yes, but perhaps not so cold. This photo was taken recently by

