



The I O C A NEWSLETTER

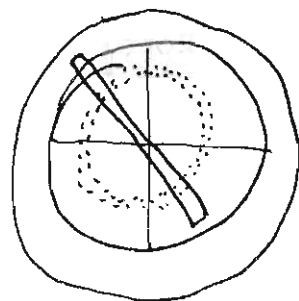
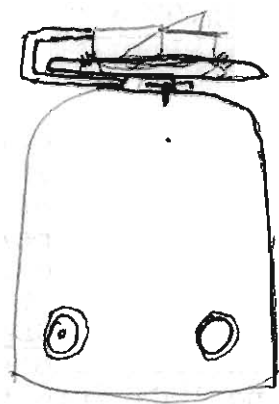
Published irregularly on a regular basis by the Executive Secretary Robert Atwater (me), at 669 45th Street, Brooklyn, New York 11220 (212) 853-3041. IOCA membership is \$5.00 a year for clubs and \$2.50 for individuals. January 1979

Greetings,

I am Robert Atwater, the new Executive Secretary of IOCA. What happened to Ed Cope, you ask. Ed has resigned for his own reasons and through the same famous lack of intelligence that I displayed last April, when I let myself be persuaded into becoming IOCA Bulletin editor, I have let myself be horn-swoggled in becoming IOCA Exec. Sec. (Lauren, the next time we're both near a unfrozen body of water.....BEWARE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!)

Obviously by now you're all wondering who's gonna be running the Bulletin while I'm busy dragging IOCA into the abyss. (You weren't??) I can't handle them both at once; I simply do not have the time and there is no-one around here at the present who can take it. So I guess it's up to some selfless, public spirited individual with some spare time to help me out. To finish off the one issue of the Bulletin due before Conference would only take a little effort on the part of the new editor. Being the editor is fun; you write to strangers and to strange people (there is a difference), and read top rate material and at times get free samples from the advertisers. So if you wish to volunteer for the position please let me know.

January 26-28 Surprise Lake Weekend MIOCA is once again presenting "A Weekend at Surprise Lake" also known as "I Alone Survived". Surprise Lake Camp is located in Cold Springs, New York. Cost for the weekend is \$19 and what a bargain it is!!! For this mere pittance you will receive 5 gourmet meals prepared by our experienced professional chefs (after each meal I will be found in the arts & crafts cabin administering antacids and stomach pumps for a modest fee), and a bed (it is up to you if you wish to share it) and a heated cabin (in case you don't) for a stay of 2 glorious nights. There will be hiking, skating, possible skiing and a square dance(\$2.00 if you just come for the square dance called by Slim Sterling). For information call Grace Vivona at (212) 831-3818 or write to me at 669-45th St. Bklyn, N.Y. 11220 or call(212)853-3041



- The University of Massachusetts has finished its cabin in Bethel, N.H., and will be ready to rent it out by the end of January. It is a 2 level cabin, with half a floor upstairs and is located on Mount Agazze(?). I shall have more details on it for the next newsletter.

- IOCA Conference, where the brave quake in their boots and the fast get practice running, will be held this year at the Univ. of Connecticut, sometime in April. Again more info in the next newsletter.

- And it appears that lovable old codger, Alan Brooks, has not been loafing and neither has the Colorado State Outing Club. According to their publication Hard Hat News, they were on a back-packing trip in the Grand Canyon on Nov. 18-26th. How about a report for the next newsletter, fellers?

- EXTRA!!!!

And now for a tale of woe, misery and misfortune. That is for Arthur Miller it is a tale of woe, misery and misfortune. On Dec. 24, 1978 Artie was in the Port Authority Bus Terminal with his ticket to Mexico in his pocket, when his fiancée, the ex-exec. Sec. of IOCA Lauren Lader waylaid him. She tied him in a potato sack, drove him up to her parents' house and there married him. In attendance was Ted (Terrible Turn-around Ted Tolkoff with the terrific trained trick thumb) Tolkoff, her brother Ellis (wearing a tie with buffaloes on it), and her father's shot gun, among others. According to a usually unreliable source (you have to get to him before the liquor stores open), instead of throwing the bridal bouquet to the crowd she threw her brother's tie, with her brother still in it. Ellis landed in the arms of Ted. Lauren chose the married name of "Killer Miller" and at last report Ellis & Ted are living in perfect bliss in Tom Jones Shelter. Good Luck to Artie, Lauren, Ted & Ellis, and in case you wish to thank me for printing this I'm afraid that I'll be out of the country for the next three or four years. You're Welcome Anyway.

- And now for another bit of good news..... June & Marios (What the heck are your last names anyway?), of MIOCA has tied the knot (and not around each others' neck).

As you know the Trout season is not too terribly far away. To help you get into the spirit of the season I've decided to reprint the famous poem from the Atwater Associates and Some Other Guys Inc. world reknown Trout Card.

Is There A Santa Claus?

I once had a Polish Friend named Joe,
Who was really quite an asshole.
He took a whole trout,
And stuck it in his mouth,
Then said he was a Fish-in-Pole.

Don't Forget the deadline for the next newsletter if Feb. 5, 1979. I'd appreciate any news item ..trip reports, club happening etc. Remember ...if I don't get any news from you people? out there I may be forced to stick in another Trout poem.

That's all for now....so to Ted "Lakes don't Freeze" Tolkoff, Write if you get work, and to Ellis "The Face that would stop a clock" Lader, Hang by your thumbs.

Ooo-Wah-Cah & Dippee Dippee Doo
Bob T. S. Atwater
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