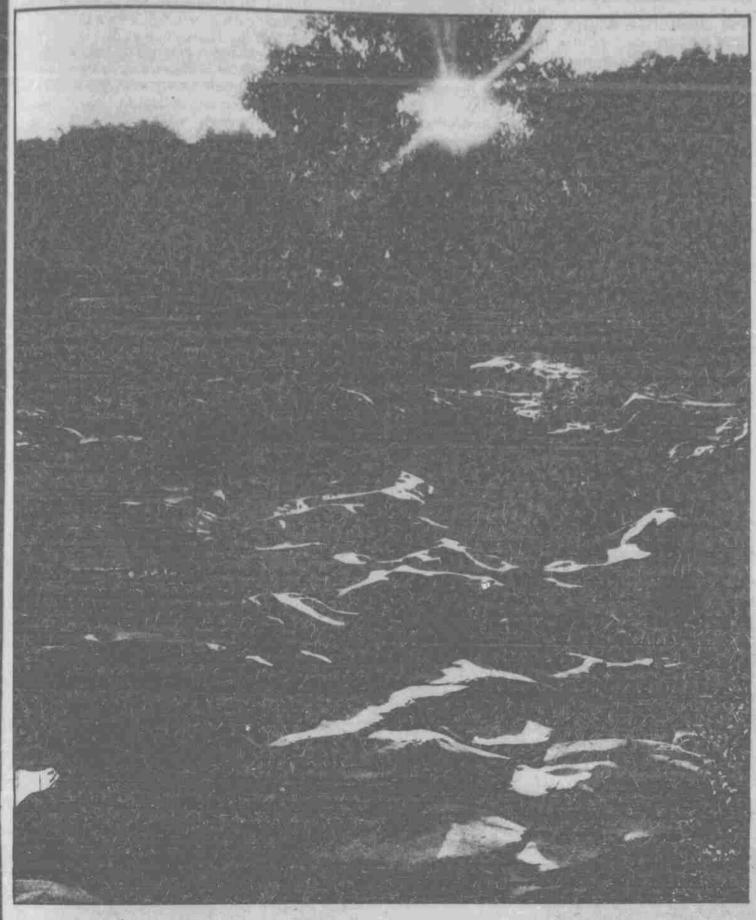
Arts and Entertainment



Climber gets 'high' from Pallisades trip

By Mark Davis Daily Nebraskan Staff Writer

667 The path that I have chosen day. now has led me to a wall. dark and silent barrier between .ing up innocent-looking hills with all I am, and all that I was ever smiles on their faces. I was somemeant to be."

gren's "The Wall") represent a wanted to do it safely. universal feeling that everyone The next day we went to a who has had a barrier to pass can climbing wall on East Campus for then try again will prepare you did not lose any sleep that night. you another path to the top.

ever encountered. The challenge Everyone was up before dawn. of the climb is as intense as any We ate some strange breakfast

ment offered the trip to the Palli- set out to climb. sades in South Dakota, my fear of

heights told me to forget it. But my desire to overcome my fears had me at the first meeting Wednes-

We watched a slide show of It rises now before me, a drawings illustrating people walkwhat relieved. Even though I wanted These words (from Terry Liv- to conquer my fear of heights, I

understand. Passing beyond a bar-training. Once again I was relieved rier reveals a new horizon on the to see that the challenges we other side. To fail means to exist faced were easy. I became more in mundanity. But to try, fail, and confident about rock climbing. I

for your next attempt or show The next day we were at the Pallisades, but when we arrived it Rock climbing is an exercise in was dark and we were not able to passing "The Wall" in a literal see much. The road to the Pallisense. To stand and look straight sades is mostly prairie farmland, up a cliff is intimidating. To look as were the campgrounds where to the ground where you once we stayed. Once again I lost no stood is the greatest high I have sleep in anticipation.

barrier I have ever attempted to foods, which were surprisingly good considering they had no When the UNL recreation depart- artificial additives. And then we

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Travel





Photos by Mark Davis



The natural beauty of the Pallisades was inspirational. Clockwise from upper left: While most of the rock formations were angular, some were as smooth as the waters that carved them. Equally inspirational were efforts to reach the top. Bruce Rishar, one of our guides, took this shot of my first repel. The tiny white dot on the left is the helmet of one of the trip members. Dave Bumsted takes a long look at the view that surrounded us in the Pallisades. Both mornings the camp was up and anxious to meet the day's challenges. Along with the work came many rewards.

