

**TRISTAN JONES, ATLANTIS SOCIETY C/O SAILORS BOOKSHELF**

**P.O. BOX 649, HILLSIDE, NJ 07205**

May 15, 1990      **BACK ON COURSE**

Some Japanese invited me to sail this year to Japan in a chartered Catamaran. In early 1990 I was stricken by severe emphysema, result of an improperly-healed collapsed lung in 1984. Reluctant to voyage where I might be a burden to others, I cancelled the project. This seemed a disaster, but on reflection: if our ship wanders off course & then, (not intentionally but by force of circumstances) comes back on it, we say we've "retrieved our course". That's our Atlantis Society's situation now: we're back on fate-ordained course.

Japanese persuasions & promises had put me atop Mount Fujiyama gazing upon an earthly plain below: golden-riches, material rewards, overwhelming hospitality, dazzling-fame & blinding-glory; all were assured me on arrival in the land of the rising sun. Having experienced some of it I know the Japanese did not exaggerate; & all for an easy down-wind run of 4,000 miles! I could have done it standing on my head or on one leg. Fate however dictates that basking in Idolatory Japanese or whatever-is not to be my lot. I must instead continue founding firmly an action-base for deprived-disabled kids; where they can learn, from example and exhortation, to overcome physical or mental stupor and reach for their own star. Also I must ensure others carry on the work after I've departed. In any case: I know and you know: each rifle shot, carefully-aimed, compassion-impelled U.S. dollar can hit Bull's-Eye, outstriking any 10,000 buckshot-aimed yen.

Since Thomas Ettenhuber's death we've not idled. Besides arranging the aborted Japan voyage, while Thailand costs were low, (no longer!) we built our Atlantis base headquarters here. Now with your help, we'll acquire adjoining land & build our "campus". We'll contrive cheap, simple 3rd world techniques of safe self-transportation life-improvement for amputees & find work for otherwise self-helpless. We'll teach english language & fishing techniques & encourage "outward bound"- type activities (sailing, sports etc.) by young disabled. With your help we'll further campaign in all media, local & international, against neglect, disdain, derision that still are the usual lot of most poverty stricken disabled in the 3rd world. We'll invite sponsored disabled kids from every country to stay with us & absorb our spirit, and take away with them our slogan, "**PUT MAI DAI MAI DAI**" ("**CANNOT SAY CANNOT**"). I'm by no means defeated; considering all else I must do I willingly bow to fate's demand I not sail for Japan. I'm due for a lung operation UK in July but as I beat attempted sinking by Czech Secret-Police in 1985 so I'll beat this. Our Atlantis elephant-flag still flies aloft, but where now are the communist bullies who tried to stop "Outward Leg"?

Tristan Jones



**TAX-DEDUCTIBLE  
CONTRIBUTIONS**

Atlantis Society a/c 043-114440

**Chembank, 204 W. 24th St., NY NY 10014  
or  
c/o Sailors Bookshelf**