I was the first ones to write in this journal.

The sun is out, we can hear the birds sing, and we can see the most beautiful of things: the leaves of nature and especially the sound of new life in spring. The trees are on the way, the sky is getting sunny, the one who writes this is here, I'm writing, I am the one who reads, or is it vice versa?

In the next to me I see you hand. I hope that with our love we can stand a time when we are young and we must start to come and love. I'm sad.

In the new morning, sing... sing with you. Love. <3

There was a complicated moment...

In our love.

This got me hard.
I'm tired :

bells :) 

-2

This's a new Book
Do you have Megan
Sam & Me (Veronique)
XOXO (Ever girls)
1/5/15
I'm also tripping BALLS!

-B for Balls

Lots of woodchips
Lots
Lot
Lo

The event center isn't open

B
It's Earth Day 😊 🌱
4/22/2018
Can class started last;
Miss and now
is just weeklyachers.

31 days until graduation

Social Work
class of 2018.
-Frank Subrina

Jenny
This is my first time coming here and we just found this place. It's a very quiet and the beds are firming which is a change from the Maryland turdoo weather. I'm in a weird mood right now where I don't like to be around people, which is why I came here with my friend. We both skipped our maths class because it sucks and some days you just don't have the patience to deal with dry and boring professors.

4/23/18

μή κανείς θέλεις παραπάνω της Αχίλλεως ουλομένην

Is this English?

Δεν Καταλαβεω...

It's Greek
Happy April 25th
Everybody?

Me hope when if you know what I mean Where's the Leak Maam?

I didn't know what to write but I wanted to make my mark here somehow

-A scan-to-be Graduate

Scam

rep123

So it's wet outside there is a leak. I have forced every female (don't call me a woman) onto campus.

-AK
Life really is like this 😄

WHO

RAINING
Just chillin @ #stopselfharm #UMBCRocks #PHE #AFSPwalk
# Coachella
An Icon!
you walk around with deep cuts on your back.

day by day, you smile and cheer
and try to help whoever you can.
you're nice, you put in the effort,
but there's something else you're living inside.
you have a lot to say,
who do you say it to?
there's more to express but words are never enough.
you're looking for someone who will feel with you
to share your emotion.
and so you claim an emptiness that's rooted in your veins
and search for someone to love in order to fill it.

Freeman

15

Fill in the blank. . .

Kinky AP
1-28-18

I love my mommy
She's the most awesomest mommy but she don't get
much fashinge That's all agan standsmest mommy
of the centry.

4-28-18

I was here

قلب

~ Gracey Schlick
NINE WORDS
WRITTEN ON
PAGE THIRTY
OF THIS BOOK
4/29/18

It's a really nice day today. I haven't seen my friends, I think it's really nice to see and everyone left here. Everyone's really, really quiet now on the street. But I know the girls have more interesting things to say than that, but I don't really want to give away what I am.

I'm not, it's spring. Everything from my town, it's too much. I see people, they're very happy. Suddenly, I want to be in that place. Now, I have a lot of my life and stuff that's really quiet, but that's not really what I want. I love life, I want to experience it fully. And I'm getting there. Being away and stuff is supposed to protect me, but it's nothing like the promises of someone. They say it's possible but reality is more than losing myself off balance. It's a tough hard to break. You have to remember that no one's going to fix you, and you probably don't have some of time to recover. But a lot of people will like you. People are usually nicer than you think, and sometimes, you're just doing you.
4/5/18

"Every man's an island,
as in the lifeless space
we roam.

Yes, every man's
an island.

Island fortress, island home

"Sirens of Titan"
by Kurt Vonnegut

*AndZen

4/14/18

4/30/18

I would I might forget
that I am I
and break the chains
that bind me fast
whose links are but myself.

My deeds have cast...

In the room where people
come to go
talking of Michaelangelo
1/30/18

Chloe, you are the realest

I really want to eat
tortilla chips + dip
- but not like salsa, I want
a cream based salsa-esque dip

ps, the light sitting at this
bench @ 3:25 pm is
hella bomb for selfies

4/24/18

I had good sex
this morning and
it's nice out.

 иногда things are shit sometimes
but good things exist!

May 1st, 2018

Dear you,

I am lonely
dry, feeling kind
dull, pissing myself. There is
not to do back
at all.

Love forever in Texas
with you best

I'm a memory blossom.
done flowers on Venus
and now I twist dill.
May 1st, 2018

Today has been a good day. The weather, for one, is actually nice and enjoyable; it's a warm and perfect 70 degrees. Days like this when the weather is nice makes everything feel better. Coming to this place, a place that's "isolated" from campus makes me more introspective, as if the area enough already. It's necessary for me to escape from all of the student's on campus and just be alone with myself. In nature it gives me a different perspective and reminds me that life isn't all evil. I feel like when I come out here I see life differently. I tend to notice all the bright green trees, the birds chirping, and all that's going on around me. It makes me a more quiet person and pay attention to everything that's happening around me. If you want someone to listen, run over to me and see if someone responds. In a way, there's always someone listening even if it's not in the way that you desire.

A response.
(Words can be difficult.)
May 2nd

The weather has been perfect all week.

The semester is wrapping up. I feel like I held a lot of regrets; there was too much suffering and stress, but I pulled through. I don't have any friends in my life, and it feels like it could be enjoyable. These UMBC kids are playing games on the internet, but don't worry, they're not that important yet. Someone just gave me a new phone, and I want to use it. I plan on starting my summer jobs, but I hope to hold no regrets and smile more.

No matter how disgustingly awful life gets, it's the ones who love you and that you cherish the most that pull you through. An aspiring model has been making these past few weeks stressful, but I know he wants me to succeed. Today he told me to...
It's just about 12:30 afternoon on this the second day of May, and at this moment in time I'm happy and at peace. The semester is wrapping up so I thought I'd just get away from everything for a while and come out here. It's beautifully tranquil outside, and all the kind souls passing by, with their bags seen to be so careful. I like that. The happiness and satisfaction that they appear to have, it's nice. The world needs more of that. I can go about my day knowing that everything is gonna be alright. Feeling you all, we all deserve that mentality so in case you haven't heard today. It's ok. Everything that's meant to happen will. Believe in yourself, you're doing a great job. You should be proud. One more thing, If you have the time come out and just sit here. I and just forget about everything for a little bit. It truly is a marvelous feeling. 

"An aspiring soul searcher"
As an African American, I can't necessarily think that unified events are that sincere. It's just a guy who claimed the presidency of this nation. The picture he painted with a fairly nice shade, nice breeze, and nice air. I will walk out of here as a different person. A changed man with definite goals and a determined destination.
Can't stay for too long, but I want to talk about self love. I always belittle myself & put myself down. I'm my worst enemy. I can't take compliments because I think I'm good enough. I throw shade at others, but black skin being brightest in the sun. I'm talking glowing right now.

Sometimes you need to trust the compliments people are true. And one of the biggest lessons I learned is you are at peak confidence. And people don't care about appearances that much. They are bonded together by emotional ties not physical ones.

I take a picture you beautiful person, if no one loves you then I do.
Laura K.

Foxes are ^wow"! ^wow

Takahito

O大学では

ごはん(ごしょい飯です)

Futaba is here

YOU BITCH
ME A+

SAUCE
Photons don't have mass, thus light does not have mass. Everything has an opposite.
If I could love you I would
If you could love me you should
All I can think about is you
Running through my head
Endless.

You make my days brighter
You make my heart lighter
My Tuesdays and Thursdays
Now enjoyable
Happy.
It's raining today
But my sunshine
Is sitting by my side.

Let's go on an adventure
We can walk through a meadow
The weather outside is nice
And my boo is so delightful.

What a beautiful day.
By alone is cool
But birds they hide.
But with you, I spent my day.

It. So simple, yet so touching.
UMBC

Track & Field

Conference today

Will test my old

school, my old life

And many wonderful

memories. English &

love life. It is

Why I can and it is

all about love to

Go Big Dawgs!

Don't hate

May 5th 2018

May 6th 2018

Comes here

My old memories

Like that

Time

Just

Lost

The Game...
She's climbing a tree right now 'cause she's crazy. But I love her.
Proof that 0 is half of 11:

\[ 0 = \frac{\text{VI}}{11} \]

\[ 11 = \text{XI} \]

\[ \text{XI} \rightarrow \text{XII} = \text{XI} + \Delta \]

Therefore, 11 = \frac{1}{2}(22)

This is my first time sitting here. I am sitting with a someone who also has never sat here before. I am sitting here unsure of what to say or do because the girl I am sitting with used to be my girlfriend. Though things haven't worked out between us, I am hopeful that we will hold on to the great memories we have with each other. I do not regret the times we spent together and am optimistic about each of our futures. She is sitting next to me right now and she will read this. If you're reading this, try to appreciate the people who form part of your life regardless of the situation.
I've been having good sex with three different guys. They don't know about each other. Should I feel bad? They make my pussy happy.

P.S. being safe so check you #1 waveform

My dad has Parkinson's and my brother was diagnosed with schizophrenia earlier this year. I'm doing my best to live a normal life and convince everyone that I'm strong, happy, and independent, but everything's been so stressful and I'm getting anxiety attacks in the usual I wish someone could just come and let me rant everything... but I don't even know if I could open up.

5/7/18

UMBC Counseling Center
410-455-2972
www.counseling.umbc.edu
This is wonderful there!
Trees tend to be beautiful when too many colors are being shown. Once the leaves have fallen apart, only then will you be able to see its true nature.

I was sitting here with my ex-boyfriend earlier today. That was our first time meeting since our breakup, it was nice. My heart was still aching while sitting close to him on this bench. Healing does need time, just like people say. Although we are not meant to be, thank you for showing me love and care. I only want good things to happen to you, and wish you the best in everything you do.
3/8/2018

This is my first time sitting on this beach and seeing the ocean. I used to thing small things like this were a normal day at a college on the way to college. I used to go to college at home. I was an exchange student from an out-of-state school (I live in MD). I moved back and forth, needed to start doing more and by 3rd year in the other place, it was hard to find a decent job.

Something like that happened, you feel like you're present and you know life is happening and then BAM, you wake up and it feels like you have a new lease on life. It's like life goes through a cycle. It feels like I haven't stopped moving in 3 years. The things always been something to worry about, something to do, something to take care of. But I guess it's hard to find contentment among those things. The goal, and trying to go further and succeed with the things you're doing at the work you're putting in is the next step, or maybe just a parallel step to finding contentment with everything.

It feels like I'd have to write for hours to feel its full-value power. I used to love to write; I'd write anyway, everywhere. But recently it's felt like there's a lot of stuff in my head. I just try to relax and write - or, anything is not enough. Sometimes your more inconvenient life is like opening a door that leads to the back. You can't just open it or close it and get on with it. Except...
You're looking for something, you have to open the door. Isn't that doing that, isn't it? Spelling everything didn't really mean it, right? A long time to clean up. A week. That I simply do not have time for.

My mom might have breast cancer, and the doctor isn't very hopeful. She found the lump a few weeks ago. They performed the biopsy incorrectly, and the results were inconclusive, so now we have to wait until mid May to actually even figure out if it is cancer. If it is, I'm scared that it's already spread. The moon is so large, lymph nodes are surrounding it, and the best symptoms that it's decreasing her lymphatic system. I know we don't know for sure, but she's not getting any better.

Nothing pointing to "yes" are making me wish, and I don't have the greatest relationship but we've been trying it started out just as, and it just hit me. She told me on her college graduation; "remember community" anything is that I'll be graduating here on my birthday too.

I hope I chose the right path so far, and I hope I have the guts to change courses if I find it isn't the right one. I still plan to go to class because I'll be back. Best of luck to everyone.

F- NOTE: everyone read.
Nowadays, my bench brethren are being built by trained inmates at Western Maryland Correctional Institution. 

So here I am, in this beautiful place. Serene, isn’t it? A place in which to dream, to meditate, to recover from stress and trauma, a place in which to reconnect. Lean back, Stranger, and rest. In me is the strength of half a millennium; permit me to share it with you. But in me too is peace and tranquility.

Do not leave me until that strength and peace comes to you. Underneath you will find a Journal. Join with others who have sat here and recorded their thoughts, impressions, fears, hopes, and dreams. And, when you do leave me, don’t stay away long. I’ll be here, waiting for you – in this sacred place.”

TKF Foundation
410 Severn Avenue, Suite 216, Annapolis, MD 21403
410-268-1376
www.naturesacred.org
I used to be a singer. I started to sing when I was very young. My first song was "Can't Buy Me Love" by The Beatles. My dad taught me that song on a CD he used to own. I had always loved to sing, but as of the last couple of years I don't sing as much anymore. I've been through some tough times. Back in a more painful time, I found singing to be my only release and safety valve. I sang when I was upset. There came a time when I would sing so often that I would go to hours a week. I was how I felt.

I don't sing as much anymore, but if sometimes, I wish I could sing without the pain. The last song I learned was "Paper Hearts."
Mar 8th 2018

I could not think of a poem so I went to write a Hemingway story but my muse is too soft and sympathetic to come up with a steamy story at the moment.

-Jay Jay the Jet Plane

c+ cheater
No so stupid

sometimes I feel like I ruin everything I touch. I constantly remind myself that everything is temporary for a reason but I'm starting to think that it's my fault that they are that way. I wish I could melt into the Earth or that the sky would swallow me up. I don't know what it's like to have complete contentment lately. I think I'm searching for something that isn't there but I don't even know what that something is.

I used to write all the time but now I feel like I've lost that connection with myself. I don't even know who I am or what I want anymore. I'm not content anywhere lately.

I constantly try to find myself in other people, as if I need someone in order to be someone. And I feel like I constantly disappoint people, especially the ones that care for me the most. Right now I'm crying...
distance from everything I know, from the routine. I'm craving the feeling of the ocean, of being completely submerged and forgotten under water. I miss that feeling — that feeling of being empty but also whole. I want to float away sometimes. I want to run into the sunset until I am absorbed by the purple and pink lines. This is only my tiny portion of the universe.
I just want to leave. All my friends and my memories. I've really enjoyed the time, but I feel I will enjoy life after I graduate. I also know I'm not UMBL.

I'm so glad to be done with this and made up with my life. Thanks to all the great memories.

S/10/18

Today, I'm reminded of how easy it is to be happy. To hide a facade and show an

image picked and selected portions of myself to others and the world. I thought that

everything was going well and that I could be happy, but days like these keep appearing,

reminding me that I have, at times, pretended and

been different from who I really am. It's really

important. Sometimes I feel like I was

there and the world feels wrong, and I want

to say the world is forever wrong, that there

could be one thing that I can

in the moment and against it, and

my mind. However, the moment always fades.

And other, true moments of peace and

happiness were immediately portrayed by

my mind and brought tears of sadness.

I am sad, and sometimes I feel numb. And

also knew the way the universe works

sometimes the way is a

exhales a never-ending sense of gratitude

and I feel like I am back in the perfect,

other time, it's all taken away from

me. Nothing so absent, if


May 14, 18

Never written in this book before, but I've known about it since I had it gotten here. I'm about to graduate next week so I feel like I had to lose my mark— for anyone in a similar situation.

This semester was the worst time of my life as my anxiety had spiraled out of control, thus making my depression significantly worse. I don't look like the type (stereotypically, that is). I'm a good student, I have friends, I'm busy, I'm in a sorority and active on campus. But it was so bad and I reached a point where I couldn't hardly hear the voice in my head anymore. Wanted to kill myself honestly.

I was diagnosed and prescribed medication and I've been going to a cognitive behavioral therapist for months. My life is AMAZING now. This semester has been amazing. I'm graduating in 4.0. I'm going to graduate school. I don't know why I felt like I had be more this down. I guess...
May 14th.

I think sometimes, it will be a lot actually. But that's
the pain we will always bear, we can't manage or
something we can't reach. It's
life. Take pleasure in the pains, the
losses, the troubles. The universe is
a balance system. Be grateful for
all it has taken, be humble for
all it shall give.

I just felt like nobody knows about
my struggle and recovery. I want
someone who feels like they can't
live anymore to know that they can and
that they can be successful. I thought
I was fucked up and that I shouldn't
exist anymore. Now I feel so great.
About myself.

You can get better. It's completely
possible. Don't give up.

-Someone you've probably seen
around but you know nothing about
me.
May 15, 2012

It's crazy how things change. Life really is a rollercoaster last time I sat here I was with my two best friends. It gave us a chance to ask the hard questions we even opened up about our depressive thoughts.

Now, one of them might have cancer.

I feel lost in my life and the other feels distant.

Not sure now our story will end but I pray that our survival isn't the end. I pray that we impact the world with all stories.

There's someone you've never spoken to who says he's struggling. So are we all. You say: But deep inside you want to help. You just don't know how. You're not responsible for his well-being. How are you supposed to take care of someone when you struggle yourself? Or rather you excuse that. We aren't taking notice of you and it's unfair to give so much with little in return. You may try to blame him for his unhappiness, or maybe you blame his family or friends, but that doesn't change the tiny pang of guilt you feel as your papers drop.

So are we all.
It's May 18th. Pretty hot, my well being.

Our family is all on me. I feel stupid and weak, but my mom was on vacation so she couldn't help me. I really need to feel better. I wonder if I'll ever be the same. Someone has to be in a happy state of mind, or they will feel sadness. Can I be happy again? I doubt it.

I'm feeling lost and unsure of what I want. I wonder if I'll ever be content with what I have. I am constantly searching for something better, and when something good actually comes my way, it is short-lived and seems to be temporary.

I think that there are some people who just don't see their greatness. Some people who think that they are unappreciated, or who aren't getting what they deserve.

I'm sitting here with my best friend and the breeze is causing the trees to sway, birds are chirping, and cows are driving by. In these moments, I feel content. I don't know how I found this person.
whose soul is so in tune with my own. It makes me wonder if anyone else has the same connection as deep. I've always heard people speak of soul mates, but I don't think I truly understood what it meant until now.

I think she is one of those people that doesn't see her greatness. Even if distance comes between us, I hope our souls remain intertwined.
I've needed to cry far over a week but still can't quite do it. It's nothing specific, just everything together. Reading some of these entries helped, though. Sometime you need to hear about someone else struggling, when you're going through a rough time, so you know it's not just you. Lots of people feel this way, and we're all just kind of bumbling our way through life and enjoying nice meals and good company occasionally.

I've liked this one girl for about 6 months but I haven't asked her out because I don't know how I've never asked anyone out, asked anyone. And even though I think there a chance she feel the same about me, I also feel deep in my gut that we're probably not meant for each other, and I really don't want to wreck what we have now. I want to be something to her at least, maybe good friends. Enough.

My therapist told me I seem to expect every relationship to fail, and that's why I've always stopped them before they start. But if that's true, how can I trust my gut? It'll always warn me away from things that could hurt me, but every time I end up hurting me. Everyone said, lots of people do, and here. What is it worth it? Ever?

It doesn't help that I'm surrounded by failed relationships. My parents, almost everyone in my extended family, may not always failed, but dysfunctional, unbalanced, unhappy. I don't understand why my parents got together and why they're still together. It doesn't seem like they could ever be friends. It seems like somehow they tolerate each other for the sake of me and my siblings.

I never want to end up like that.
Today 5-24-14, 1 graduated! I hope that this will be another step to the rest of my life.

I do not know who will say this after I am gone, but when ever it is,

you are awesome!!!

The last 4
Joshua Brown

I am back
and this book wet (rain)

I risk (keep on going) 05/12
one step at a time. Remember

of these small steps ♥

Always make your pattern
Gum first.

YASSSSS!
Today is 05/25/2018.
I leave in 48 days.
Timmy & I just ate 574 lbs of ice cream... & I can barely move. Today was good.

Try to trace the swaying leaves.
They won't let you.
Good.
They are free.
Let them be free.
It's been a long 6 years, but finally graduated. A lot of days it really sucked but there was always something to do or somewhere to be. I always felt like I was behind for some reason. As hard as it was, enough days the past 6 years gave me something that I would need to give up. I have close friends now that mean more to me than I can express to them and a renewed vigor in my future.

I wanted to write something deep, meaningful in here. I guess what it really comes down to is just give up. Everything sucks sometimes, but it'll get better. I promise.

God please grant me the Serenity to accept the things I cannot change the Courage to change the things I can and the Wisdom to know the difference Amen
6/10/18

I am a UMBC alum (2006) who is visiting the campus again. So much has changed! The dorms are much nicer, there is a new sports center, and they are building another building in what used to be the Quad. I am proud and happy to see all these great changes and to see my alma mater thrive.

Enjoy your college years, Retrievers. They go by so quickly, and you will miss them when they are gone.

Sending you all so much love and Good Karma,

- Lindsey -
Appreciate what you have and the people you have around you
I'm gay and I don't care who knows. GAY 4 LIFE.
I'm gay and I don't care who knows.
Jill has a phatty
I've had a lot of struggles in college, like many, but to be seen and heard is one of the greatest gifts of all. And I found it here.

Do what feels right and listen to your feelings, however vague.

Take care of yourself and your thoughts.

Peace and love,

Timmy

He just climbed a freaking tree!
I just found this place, and here, there is true magic.

And into the forest I go to lose my mind and find my soul.

~ Unknown
P. Family
Go with my love, my case is safe.
I had spent all week in bed thinking about how she looked and felt inside my head, but I couldn't help but feel泠. She was so close to me, but yet so far away. I felt like I was living in a world of dreams, where everything was possible. But as the days passed, I began to lose hope. I didn't know what to do.

I tried to reach out to her, but she seemed so distant. I didn't know how to make her understand. I felt like I was losing her, and I didn't know how to stop it. I was losing my mind, and I didn't know what to do.

I tried to talk to her, but she only said that she was just trying to figure things out. I didn't know what to do. I felt like I was losing my mind, and I didn't know how to stop it. I was losing her, and I didn't know what to do.

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MAN KI BAAT

Sitting in a park with a girl waiting for the bus worried about the day girl is annoying heard have to spend all day with her

(Costco  
Macy's)

HELP contributors appreciated

Thanks! Annoyed guy
**MEASUREMENT CONVERSIONS**

**U.S. to METRIC**
- inch $\times 2.54 = $ centimeter
- foot $\times 0.3048 = $ meter
- yard $\times 0.914 = $ meter
- mile $\times 1.609 = $ kilometer
- quart $\times 0.946 = $ liter
- gallon $\times 3.785 = $ liter
- ounce $\times 28.349 = $ grams
- lb $\times 0.454 = $ kg
- mpg $\times 0.245 = $ km/ltr
- mph $\times 1.609 = $ km/hr

**METRIC to U.S.**
- centimeter $\times 0.394 = $ inch
- meter $\times 3.28 = $ foot
- meter $\times 1.094 = $ yards
- kilometer $\times 0.621 = $ mile
- liter $\times 1.057 = $ quarts
- liter $\times 0.264 = $ gallon
- grams $\times 0.035 = $ ounce
- kg $\times 2.205 = $ lbs
- km/ltr $\times 2.354 = $ mpg
- km/hr $\times 0.621 = $ mph

**°F to °C**: $(F - 32) \times 5/9$

**ENGLISH LINEAR MEASUREMENTS**
- 12 inches = 1 foot
- 36 inches = 1 yard
- 5 feet = 1 yard
- 1,760 yards = 1 mile statute
- 2,025.47 yards = 1 mile nautical
- 5,280 feet = 1 mile statute
- 6,080.4 feet = 1 mile nautical
- 63,360 inches = 1 mile statute
- 72,960 inches = 1 mile nautical

**MAP SCALES—ENGLISH & METRIC**

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<tr>
<th>SCALE</th>
<th>ENGLISH</th>
<th>METRIC</th>
</tr>
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</tr>
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<td>635 meters</td>
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<td>4,166.67 feet</td>
<td>1,270 meters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:63,360</td>
<td>5,280 feet</td>
<td>1,609.3 meters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:100,000</td>
<td>8,333.33 feet</td>
<td>2,540 meters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:250,000</td>
<td>20,833 feet</td>
<td>6,350 meters</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1:500,000</td>
<td>41,667 feet</td>
<td>12,200 meters</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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**Rite in the Rain**

**Made in Tacoma — Since 1934**

**YES, RITE IN THE RAIN**

is a wood-based & recyclable paper, but unlike plain paper...

it won’t turn to mush when exposed to:

- rain
- snow
- sleet
- oil
- grease
- mud
- grime
- mildew

**USE WET OR DRY**

- ALL PENCILS
- RITE IN THE RAIN PENS
- WAX MARKERS
- CRAYONS
- OIL PASTELS / PAINT

**WHEN DRY ONLY**

- PERMANENT MARKERS
- STANDARD BALLPENS
- GEL PENS
- MOST HIGHLIGHTERS
- FOUNTAIN PENS
- WATER COLORS
- ACRYLIC PAINT

**WON’T WORK**

- on most ink pens
- on erasable ink
- on white grease
- on oil

**ALL WEATHER TOUGH**

The Rite in the Rain story began in a century ago in the forests of the Great Pacific Northwest. Environmentalist Jerry Darling recognized the logging industry's need for a durable medium that could be written on and scrawled upon regardless of circumstances. Jerry developed a special coating that created a strong moisture-proofed paper that bore all-weather, all-temperature performance. From those humble beginnings our first all-weather paper was born. Over the many years we've perfected it and patented our environmentally responsible coating process. Still located in Tacoma, we continue to manufacture and distribute innovative products for professionals and enthusiasts who brave the outdoors.

**EQUIPPING MULTIPLE INDUSTRIES WORLD-WIDE**

- BOUND BOOKS
- NOTEBOOKS
- LOOSE LEAF & PLANNERS
- COPPER PAPER
- PENS, PENCILS & REFILLS
- USA
- GREEN
- ARCHIVAL

RiteintheRain.com