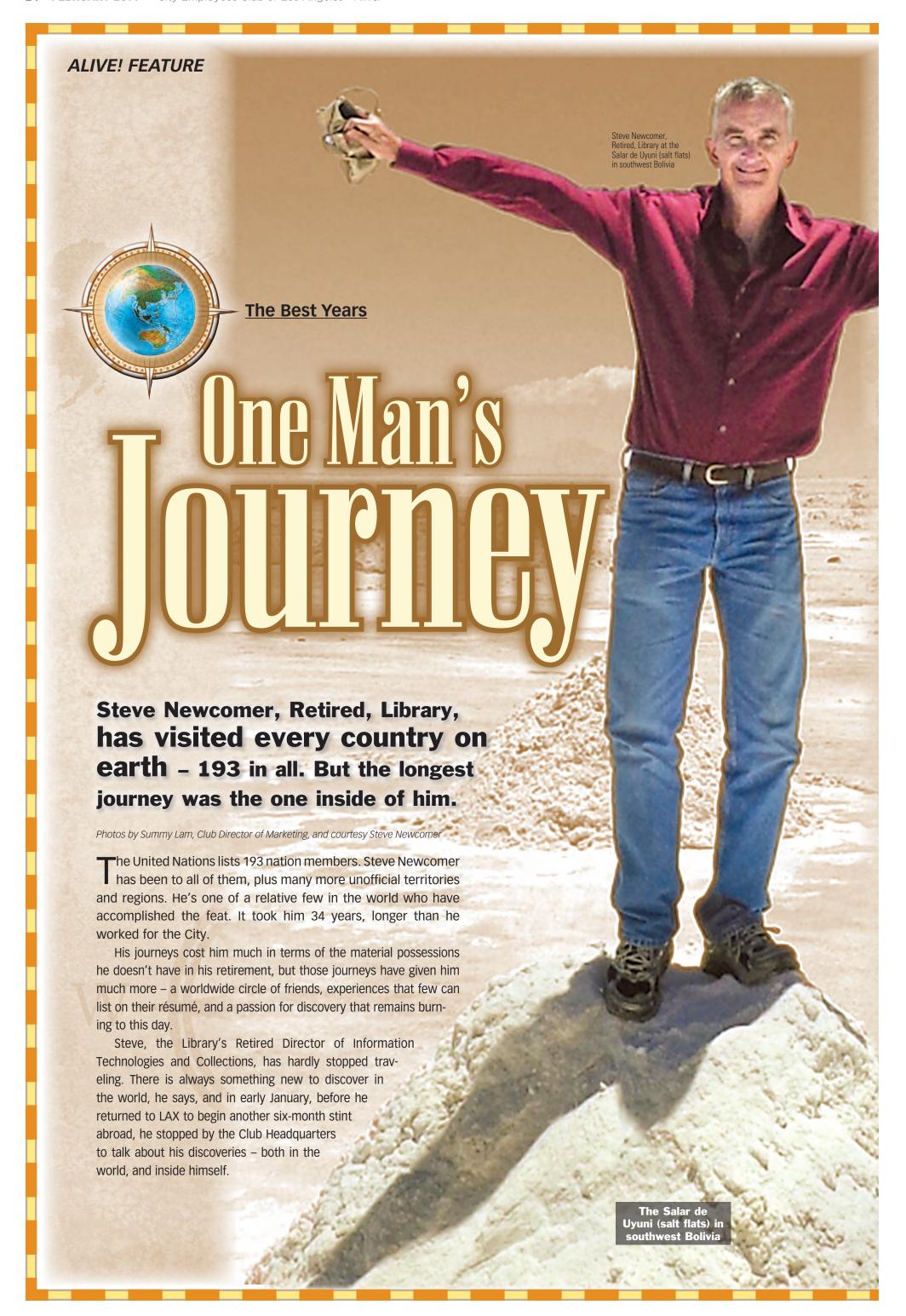




City Employees Club of Los Angeles 120 West 2nd Street Los Angeles, CA 90012







then I started branching out and taking some study abroad classes in the Middle East and Dominican Republic

Your very first trip out of the country was to where?

Amazon River and the beauty of the mountains

around Guanabara Bay and Rio. It's spectacular

country. Rwanda, my gosh. Talk about an interesting place. Central Africa. The mountain goril-

las, an experience you will never, ever forget.

Hiking in the mountains and coming close to

the gorillas is just awesome. I went back three times just to visit those gorillas. It was just that

Yemen... Yemen is a place that most

of the instability and some of the

unpleasant terrorist activity going

on, but it's a country full of

cultural fascination. The

tribes. The sand dunes.

The ancient cities. Fascinating place.

Certainly in the

top five for me.

You

people would steer clear of because

exciting for me.

STEVE: When I was a kid, my folks took us to Canada and Mexico, but I don't really count that. The first trip I took basically on my own was as a senior in college when I went to the Middle East for a class, but I took off a month before the class to go across Europe and Egypt and Jordan. That's when I really consider my trips began, the 34 years when I visited all the

correct?

STEVE: There are some that are semiindependent now that may achieve some

countries of the world.

And your final visit, to complete the 193, was South Sudan, is that

STEVE: Right, South Sudan is the newest country on earth. It just became a country in July 2011. As soon as it became independent I had to go there, of course, so in November 2011 I flew there and took a two-week safari with some other people to one of the national

Are there any other territories that are on the verge of becoming a

where without Cipro. It's a prescription drug.

Any other tips for taking care of vourself?

STEVE: I'm very careful about eating. I steer clear of anything that's hasn't been cooked or which I can't peel myself. It's simple rules like that.

Bottled water?

STEVE: Bottled water obviously, yes.

What are some memories of the things that you have experienced in terms of eating?

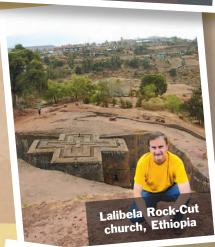
STEVE: It might offend a lot of people, but I've eaten dog. I have eaten camel and monkey and worms; those are some of the things that come to mind. I didn't enjoy them all necessarily, but when you're in a circumstance where that's served to you very proudly by a host family.

You don't have a choice.

STEVE: You really want to at least give

A lot of people can say, "Oh, you know, I went to another

- CONTINUED, PAGE 26







Do you find your worldview is different than most people's? Are you a little counter-cultural?

STEVE: My worldview is such that when something happens I'm thinking of an individual. I can tell you the name of someone who might be impacted by whatever is going on in the world, whether it be political or economic or geologic. The only thing I can say is my worldview is more personalized maybe than a lot of people because I can put a name to the place, and that impacts how I view events.

Sacrifice

Many people will be reading this and saying, "This is an amazing story, and it sounds like I would like to do it myself," or something like that. But this has come at some significant cost to you.

STEVE: Oh yes. I'm certainly not a wealthy person by any stretch of the imagination. I was a Librarian for the City for 24 years. It's like any passion in life: If you're truly passionate about something you'll find a way to do it, and for me it meant living without a car, living in a small studio apartment, doing without a lot of the electronic gadgets that people like to have, living as simply as I can at home so that I can follow my passion to visit places around the world.

What steps would you recommend people take even to have a small taste of what you've done to alter their travel to the kinds of places they go? What's your advice to people who want to at least taste a little bit of what you know?

STEVE: Everybody is different. The one thing I've learned is that what I may find fun and attractive and appealing is the last thing anybody else would want to do. But I'd say find something that sparks some interest in you and talk to somebody who's been there and who can give you advice on how to get there and what to do and where to stay once you're there. Just dip your toe in the water and get a taste for it and see how it goes.

How did you meet real people in each country, when most of the tourism industry seems to me to kind of give you an experience that you pay for but you don't necessarily connect into the way real people live in each country. What advice can you give to the Club Members who are reading this to find a way to meet a real person in a real country rather than sort of the typical travel or tourist experiences that they would have had?

STEVE: Avoid the group tours. Go on your own. I mean in some places you cannot do that, but the way I've met people and been immersed in these cultures is by going on my own, taking the local transportation, getting on the local bus or train to go somewhere, walking in the streets looking for a hotel to stay in. In these prepackaged tours everything's arranged for you, so many of the opportunities to mingle with local people are very greatly diminished. I have nothing against a prepackaged tour. In some places that's all you can do. North Korea you have to go with a group. The time I went to Libya you had to go with a group. Iraq I had

Cuba?

to go with a group.

STEVE: To Cuba I had to go with a group, yes.

How long ago did you go to North Korea? That is like a mystery country.

STEVE: It's the most unique place on the planet, no doubt about it. I went, I don't know, maybe eight years ago or so. There's no place on earth like North Korea.

Do you read a lot?

STEVE: I do, and I think that's why I became a librarian: What does someone with my kind of passion do for a living? My passion developed in part because of my reading. I wanted to learn about all these places on earth, and so I read a lot as a kid. And as a professional librarian you're delving into every imaginable subject every day, helping people with their research needs, so I think that's why I might've become a librarian.

How have your experiences been with **Customs and Immigration Services** coming back in? Do they ask you why in the world you are going into these

STEVE: Yes. In fact, the least pleasant part of any trip I take is coming back into the United States and being invariably grilled by the customs officials. "Why were you there? What were you doing?" You've got people coming through the customs line with boxes and bundles and enormous amounts of baggage and they're just waved right through. I come along with my little backpack that can go

underneath an airline seat and I'm forced to go into the line to have it checked. It's because of my travel history. When I came back from Afghanistan I was pulled aside and questioned at length. The armed security guards came out at LAX to the roadside where people drop off passengers and escorted me back into the building to be crossexamined. It's offensive, but it's the price I have to pay

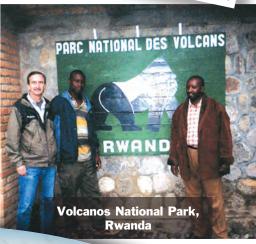
You had cleared. You were on your way to your transportation.

STEVE: I had cleared. I was out to catch the bus and they came out and brought me back in. But I'm not bitter, not at all. I'm still

Steve, thank you for this interview, and safe travels.

STEVE: Sure, you're welcome.





IN HIS OWN WORDS:

he Rewards of Travel

World traveler Steve Newcomer, Library, Retired, reflects on his experiences visiting every nation on earth.

m convinced I was born with a "wanderlust" gene: an innate desire to relentlessly explore every corner of our earth. As a kid I'd arise along with the Colorado daybreak to walk around my small town and catch a glimpse of far off Pike's Peak before anyone else had awakened; I loved poring over maps to help plan our family's summer vacations; and there was a high school social studies report I presented on the United Nations, all the while daydreaming what it would be like to actually visit all those exotic countries and the people who call them home.

There were also college courses in Spanish and German as well as the interterm classes that took me away from campus: a cross-cultural immersion experience in the Dominican Republic and a "Middle East Today" course in Israel and the West Bank. But those were just preludes to greater adventures: a year long volunteer service experience in refugee camps on the Honduras/El Salvador border during their civil war, as well as multi-year stints in both Brazil and Puerto Rico, followed by a brief career with American Airlines, when I spent almost as much time taking free flights around the world as I did in

I soon accepted the fact that I cared much more about peering over the next hill and peeking around the next corner and meeting the next stranger than I did about owning a home or a car or any of the other material things that most of my peers prized. And I slowly began to realize that my goal of world travel was indeed possible, if I were willing to forgo many of the commonly pursued comforts of life.

So, with the blessing of generous bosses at the Los Angeles Public Library who allowed me to creatively cobble together vacation time to pursue my peripatetic exploits, I have managed to find buses, trains, trucks, camels, horses, jeeps, planes with see-through floors, boats that leaked, canoes, and of course, my own two feet, to visit the 193 countries (and a lot of their territories) that make up the United Nations. I've inad-

vertently met presidents and warlords, eaten every manner of "food" and been bitten by bugs that don't have names; I've been treated royally by an Arabian prince, mugged by knife-wielding thieves; invited to a Ugandan teenage circumcision ceremony; interrogated by U.S. Customs officials: brushed up against by a gorilla; and mobbed by children who had never seen a white person before.

But my wanderings haven't just been about crossing international borders. The 34-year journey has been one of interacting with cultures very different from my own, and of creating my own global "family" - individuals whom I have felt drawn to and those who have helped to mold my understanding of the world. It has been

a journey about receiving insights from countless people representing a multitude of languages, faiths, and economic and social conditions; and one of sharing myself and my resources with those far less privileged than me. Whether providing soccer balls for kids in Ethiopia, condoms for health workers in Cuba, materials for a house in Sri Lanka, healthcare for a woman suffering from a heart arrhythmia, tuition for a Guinean refugee, or garden supplies for farmers in Rwanda and Brazil, one of my aims has been to assist people to achieve their own goals, while allowing my own biases and beliefs to be challenged. I set aside 10 percent of the cost of each trip to "give back" to people I meet along the way – people who will likely never have the good fortune to travel the world as I have.

Too often I compare myself with other Americans who have so much more than I do, rather than seeing that I am the wealthy one in the eyes of most of the

> rest of the world, having plenty to offer if I only choose to do so. The lesson I have repeatedly learned is that it's not one's economic status that provides security and fulfillment, but one's embrace of those who are different from oneself.

Equator Monument, Uganda

most enduring lessons often come from the most

And the

unexpected corners of our globe: a meeting with a gay Iranian student who, facing the death penalty in his own country, could only dream of someday being open about his sexuality; the encounter with a shoeless Somali soldier who tearfully bid me farewell

after I forgave him for roughing me up; and the anti-American Surinamese student who insulted me on a bus but later insisted I spend the night in his home. It is when I allow myself to explore the world beyond my own "comfort

So to this day, when friends tease me about being nearly 60 and having "nothing to show for it," I remind myself that it's not the "things" that bring me joy, but the "family" that has embraced me in the 193 countries of the world.

zone" that I experience the most meaningful growth.