

Twas the opening day of trout season. Daylight found the camper parked in a bosky dell through which a trout stream meandered. peaceful. The only fly in this bucolic ointment was that the non-fishing member (NFM) of the expedition (Herself, Light Life), in flagrant disregard of what she should was her responsibility, had neglected to insure that the fishing member (FM) of the expedition remembered to bring the bait. NFM's remark that true sportsmen used only artificial lures on trout was considered unnecessarily harsh and even eletist by FM who wisely didn't express this opinion.

Score for the day: Fish caught; 1. Fish released; 1. (The presence of a game warden with pronounced opinions about retention of 4-inch trout had nothing to do with this Sportsmanlike act by FM.)

End of day the rain quits. Clouds drift away and lovely moonlight floods the scene.

NFM, dry and warm, is seated in the camper where she has spent the day, reading a book. FM, having also forgotten duffle containing dry clothes is somewhat dank and chill. Dog, like NFM, is dry and peace is only warm. The disturbed by occasional sneezes from FM.

A vampire bat flies through door and lands beside NFM who creates some damage to camper while exiting. Dog attempts to tear camper apart trying to catch vampire bat. FM, hraving death, waves four day old newspaper at vampire bat Shooshouting, Shoo-Shoo!" Dog tries to climb FM to get at vampire bat. FM boots dog out of camper. Vampire bat transmogrifies into flying squirrel. (FS) FS, sitting atop roll of paper towels, and FM, winded from waving newspaper, look at each Each is visibly thinking, What. Neighboring campers, drawn by screeches (NFM's) Barks and roars (dog) Shoo-Shoo-etc (FM) gather around. FM is trying to chase FS out of camper. apparently has looked outside and decided it's safer in camper. Relative agility all FS's Someone outside asks if it's a bear. FM wishes it was so he could go outside with the others. FM finally chases FS out of camper. Dog, convinced it is vampire bat, promptly chases it back inside. sticks head out of camper and says harsh things to NFM about controlling dog.

Elderly lady campers drift away apparently bored lack of creativity in FM's profanity. Finally Vampire Squirrel evicted. NFM enters camper, says harsh things to FM about overturned pot of coffee. FM leaves camper planning to discover tree containing vampire squirrel nest and commit arson. Goes to bathroom instead. Whiskey to calm nerves: \$7.00

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Smokey the Bear, Updated

With his hat and shiny shovel. In his baggy dungarees. He was always in the forest Sniffing round about the trees He had quite a reputation As a conservation bear. But that was in the Fifties. Today he doesn't care. Smokey the Bear, Smokey the Bear, Symbol for a loathsome, disgusting affair Cuts and sells the forest From underneath our eye.

Then shrugs his burly shoulders When we dare to ask him why smokey's out to make a dollar For his fav rite Uncle Sam And he's got a great idea With his cordwood cutting scam: He'll sell the public permits To clean up a pile of slash Then when they go to fill them They'll find nothing but ash

Smokey the Bear. Smokey the Bear. Aims a flaming blast in the pine-scented air. Waits to burn the brush Til the winds of August blow

Then shakes his head and wonders Where d the fragrant forests go? There are oriental buyers For the forests in the West And it's Smokey's job to sell them Virgin timber they love best The land is getting barren And the wildlife's running scared. But Smokey got his gold for Every acre that he bared.

Smokey the Bear. Smokey the Bear. Selling U.S. timber that we cannot spare Builds in roads for logging

With taxes people pay Then close them to traffic While the rape is underway If you want to have a picnic In a shady forest glen Don't go driving to the moutains Where the woods have always been You cannot spread your blanket On the dusty, trashy humps: But the view's fantastic You'll see miles and miles of stumps.

Smokey the Bear, Smokey the Bear, Kills the land with clearcuts and destroys everywhere. Bother conservation

Smokey's talking dollars when He says, "Let's keep it green.

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When you

want the

word

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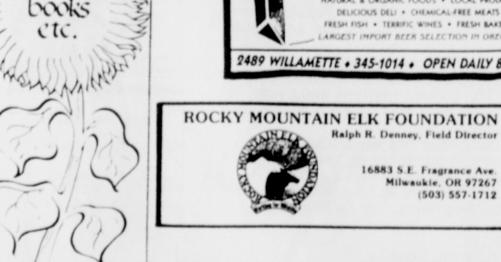
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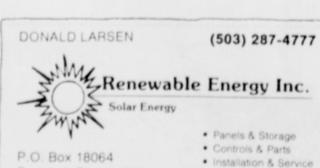
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