

Weekly Chemawa American

VOL. IX.

MAY 4, 1906

No. 7

A Camp in the Woods

(By APIS GOUDY, EIGHTH GRADE.)

We are going to camp out in the woods for pleasure and health, for it is summer and everything is beautiful in the woods. People usually like to go out camping.

We are going to the distant mountains, called Cascades.

It is a day's trip and we are there. We select our camping place by the little brook running down a little canyon, surrounded by woods and brush. We take our tent poles and put them up, and get ready for a night's rest.

The next morning we wake up and build a fire, and get our breakfast ready. Oh! we feel so good and strong out in the fresh air which the nature provides.

After we are done with our morning meal, we all begin to make ready for a day's sport out in the woods. Some go up the little creek fishing, and others go out hunting for game, we see the beautiful scenery of the Cascades, with its tall straight trees, and some places the brush is so thick that nothing large could get through it.

When the evening comes we are all back at the camp, some with the fish they have caught, and others with their game. After supper we sit around the camp fire, and talk about the things we have seen during the day out in the

woods. Harry said that at one place he was going over a hill, and all at once he saw a black-bear coming just as if to meet him, that frightened him so much he ran back as fast as he could. That made us all laugh. All at once we heard a noise, and we looked above, and could see a large bird flying from tree to tree, and we discovered it was an owl, that relieved our fear a little. But still we could see dark and dense places in the distance, and that made us so afraid, that we could imagine a black-bear coming out from the woods, or some other fierce animal, and so we all decided to go to bed in our tent which was so comfortable. And soon we were fast asleep and did not dream of anything fierce out in the woods.

Three Detrimentials

Three things there are in summertime

That make one fret and stew:

A smart mosquito bite is one,

Tight shoes the other two.—Ex.

Don't look back over life's trail, but keep plodding onward. If you should fall, rise again, ever remembering that the light of hope is shining on the summit of success.