

We are all well aware that this particular area must cater to tourism. . . it's our bread and butter. But . . . it becomes very easy to understand some of our older residents aversion to the breed when you witness the handiwork of unthinking clods passing themselves off as campers. Along route 74, late in the evening, June 23, at the upper end of Eagle Lake, we drove past a spot where overnight camping is prohibited. . . Lo and behold a tent. . . with several persons around. . . 3 of which were youngsters. . . the youngsters were practicing the ancient art of Axe throwing. . . against an erstwhile perfectly healthy large tree. When we passed, a large chunk of bark and tree, had already been mangled. It's easy to spot, it's right on the road. (Question: Whatenheck do those nature lovin parents teach their children?? It's certainly not how to be outdoorsmen!)

\* \* \*