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Lamentations of a Forest Ranger

Ames Forestry Club

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LAMENTATIONS OF A FOREST RANGER

He sitteth upon the topmost peak and seeth where the lightning striketh.
He riseth up in the morning and his sour-dough pot is full and runneth over.
He eateth the flesh of the forbidden hog, while the fatted deer feedeth near; he slayeth it not for it is forbidden by the laws of his fathers, yea verily.
At the rising of the sun he mounteth his cayuse and lo! the beast boweth his head and casteth him into the brambles, and fleeth into the land of his fathers; yea, even unto the land of Palouse doth he flee. The Gentile pursueth and cometh up to him, but he can layeth not his hand on him; whereupon the Gentile riseth up in his wrath and slayeth him, leaving his carcass for the beasts of the desert.
He rideth forth on the trail and the soft winds lulleth him to slumbers;
A Bee of the tribe of Hornet riseth up and smiteth him; yea even unto the tenth time smiteth he him, and the place he was smote was heated seven times hotter than it was wont to be heated.
He watcheth over the trees that his children, even unto the tenth generation, may have shades to cover their heads. When the young tree dieth he seeketh for insects, and lo! he findeth them in his garments.
He cometh into his camp at night with a song in his heart and findeth a bear in his tent; he falleth down in the dust and weepeth, for lo and behold his substance is wasted.
The local Scribe and Pharisee dippeth his pen in his ink and setteth the wild tribes of the hills against him.
The settler concealeth himself behind a tree and greeteth him with an evil egg.
At the end of the month he counteth his silver and his gold, and lo! he findeth that the Jewish merchant hath taken his shekels.

Perk (in Farm Forestry class): "What is a forest litter?"
Prep: "It is a group of young seedlings beneath the mother tree."
"SUCH IS LIFE IN THE FAR NORTH"
FOOLISHNESS FROM SUMMER
CAMP 1927

WE LABORED UNDER
DIFFICULTIES RUNNING
LINE BACK AND FORTH
ACROSS A CERTAIN CREEK.

"WILD BILL" BEVERIDGE
WENT INTO CONCEALMENT,

TENT ONE AT NOON
ANY SUNDAY——

SOUKUP OWNED THE
CAMP'S ALARM CLOCK
——HAMILTON '30——

A COUPLE OF DEAF AND
DUMB LUMBER JACKS
PASSING ON SOME SHADY
STORIES. THIS ACTUALLY
HAPPENED IN MUNISING.

SEVERAL OF THE BOYS TOOK
IN Voluntary BATHS FOR
OBSCURE REASONS.

"MOOSE" KLINE AND JOE
STOECKELEr MADE A GOOD TEAM.