Our Newsboy Encounters Black Bear

By ERNIE RIACH Wrangell, Alaska

It was raining at camp and when I came home about four days ago, it was sunny and it has

been sunny since.

I was at camp last week and Victor and Harold delivered my papers for me. (Editor's Note: Harold Riach, former Times' newsboy at Wrangell but who retired at the age of 14, came out of retirement for one week to sell Tundra Times for his brother Ernie.)

I had fun at camp. One day ten boys went fishing. I was one of the ten boys. We went up the river and in some places we had to cross the river. We had to

wade up to our chests.

After we walked about a mile two boys and I got tired so we stayed behind while the others kept going up the river. Soon we

three boys were left alone.

After a while we heard some crackling noises across the river from us. We saw a black bear. It crossed the river then it came in back of us. We were praying for help.

Soon the bear went away and the kids were coming back down

the river.

I am glad I went to our church camp. I enjoyed it very much. Lots of kids got saved and was filled with the Holy Spirit.

Enclosed is a check for the 80 papers for the 20th and the

75 papers for the 27th.