



THE DAILY NEWS

FROM THE OLD HICKORY (FCF) CHAPTER
ON THE HORSE CREEK ALONG THE GREEN RIVER
GREAT FROZEN TREK (HOW EAGLE CLAW SAVED CAPT.
BEAVER'S LIFE NOV. 1862

Sum folks wanna hear about how I came to be eatin grilled rat meat at the last Central Division Pow Wow. Well, I wuz eatin it cause it tastes good, so there ain't no story there. Other folks wanna know about the booby trapped tomahawk targit at the Central Division Pow-Wow.

Well, I cain't remember nuthin about that, so there ain't no story there. Other folks wanna hear about old Captain Beaver and how he disappeared and left behind a stipped red and white fur. Well, I'm still a working on the facts surroundin that incedent, so I'll tell ya a different story bout old Captain Beaver: It wuz back in the winter of '98, it wuz. Like most winters in North Carolina, it wuzn't real cold. Except for the weekend that we went on the trek, that is. It wuz the first Winter Trek the Old Hickory Fur company ever made...and almost the last. We started out and everything wuz O.K. Then the temperature started to drop. Then the temperature got so low that our breath froze. We had to keep chopping away old breath with a tomahawk so we could get new breath.

It got so cold that the fog froze. Then, when we wuz going around the frozen fog, we got lost. The frozen fog wuz only one of the problems, because the leader of the Trek (Dream Weaver) took a couple of arrows in the back from hostile forces and became delirious from pain (confused and didn't know where he wuz) This is the way Dream Weaver always is, I know, but he wuz worse than normal this time. Anyways, we somehow got split up and it got colder. Finally, most of us made it to camp. Everybody except Wind Dancer. Nobody knowed where he wuz. We figured he wuz frozen dead. It kept gitten colder. Since we wuz on a trek, we couldn't carry enough stuff to keep warm, so we built a big fire and



stood around the fire all night. Just before morning, there came a rustle in the bushes. Everybody wuz jumpy because of no sleep, so we grabbed our guns. Out of the bushes came a weird looking monster, drooling from 5 different places and spitten blood. A couple of us tried to shoot it, but when we tried to pull the hammers back on the guns, it wuz so cold that our fingers snapped off. Finally somebody (Dead Shot) got off a shot and hit the monster. In fact, that's how Dead Shot got his name. Well, that monster wuz so cold, that bullet just bounced right off of that monster and killed a nearby mushroom. It wuz a brown mushroom. Anyway, we wuz gonna kill the monster with a knife, but just then we figured out it wuz Wind Dancer. We had to git him thawed out or he wuz gonna die. The first thing we did wuz put



REAL close to the fire. He got too close to the fire and caught on fire. Well, Dead Shot felt bad about shootin his friend Wind Dancer, so Dead Shot threw Wind Dancer over the 50-foot high ridge into the river to put out the flames. Unfortunately, the river wuz frozen, but Dead Shot didn't know that, he claims. Fortunately, when Wind Dancer hit the ice, he hit hard enough to put the fire out. Good thing Wind Dance is so tough, or he might be mad at us for shootin him, catching him on fire, and then throwing him over a 50-foot cliff onto a frozen river. Anyway, just about the time Wind Dancer hit the ice, Captain Beaver showed up with the supplies to teach the class about anvils. He and Eagle Claw had been carrying them anvils around in the dark all night long looking for the camp. Since Captain Beaver wuz leading the group and since he wuz lost, it took them 8 hours to walk 40 feet. (They wuz going around in circles) Well, they had been carrying about 800 pounds of equipment in circles all night, so they wuz delirious, just like Dream Weaver (But they wuzn't shot in the back like Dream Weaver.) Well, the first thing that happened wuz that Captain Beaver stuck a knife in Eagle Claw's tomahawk handle. Some people say it's because Captain Beaver is a bad shot with a knife, and some say it's because he likes to tear up other peoples tomahawk handles. Anyway, this made Eagle Claw REAL MAD. He wuz already mad because he had to carry a bunch of anvils in circles all night long because Captain Beaver got lost. Now Eagle Claw wuz even madder. And he wuz delirious too. So Eagle Claw grabbed a knife and started chasing Captain Beaver. They wuz hollerin and yellin and screaming and stuff. Most of us thought they wuz just playing, but Captain Beaver wuz running fast. Old Captain Beaver ran off into the woods to hide. About 2 minutes later, Captain Beaver starts hollerin "Bear!!!, HELP!!!, Bear!!!" Everybody except Eagle Claw figured that Capt. Beaver wuz just playing. Eagle Claw grabs his gun, climbs up a tree, and shot ol' Captain Beaver right between the eyes.

Of course, it wuz so cold the bullet bounced off Captain Beaver and killed that Bear. (Bears have fur, so they don't get so cold that bullets bounce off.) Now some folks say that Eagle Claw knew that bullet wuz gonna bounce off Captain Beaver, and he had to take that risky shot because he didn't have a straight shot at the bear and it wuz the only way to save Captain Beaver frum the bear. Other folks say Eagle Claw was trying to shoot Captain Beaver and didn't really want to kill the bear. Anyway, that's how Eagle Claw saved Capt. Beaver's life and earned the Royal Rangers Life Saving Award. We also gave Dead Shot the Royal Rangers Life Saving Award for saving Wind Dancer's life. After that, we took away all sharp objects and guns from



Eagle Claw, and had a great trek. Mountain Bear is responsible for any inaccuracy, bad grammer, and misspelling in this here story.

3Hats

