

Chatham

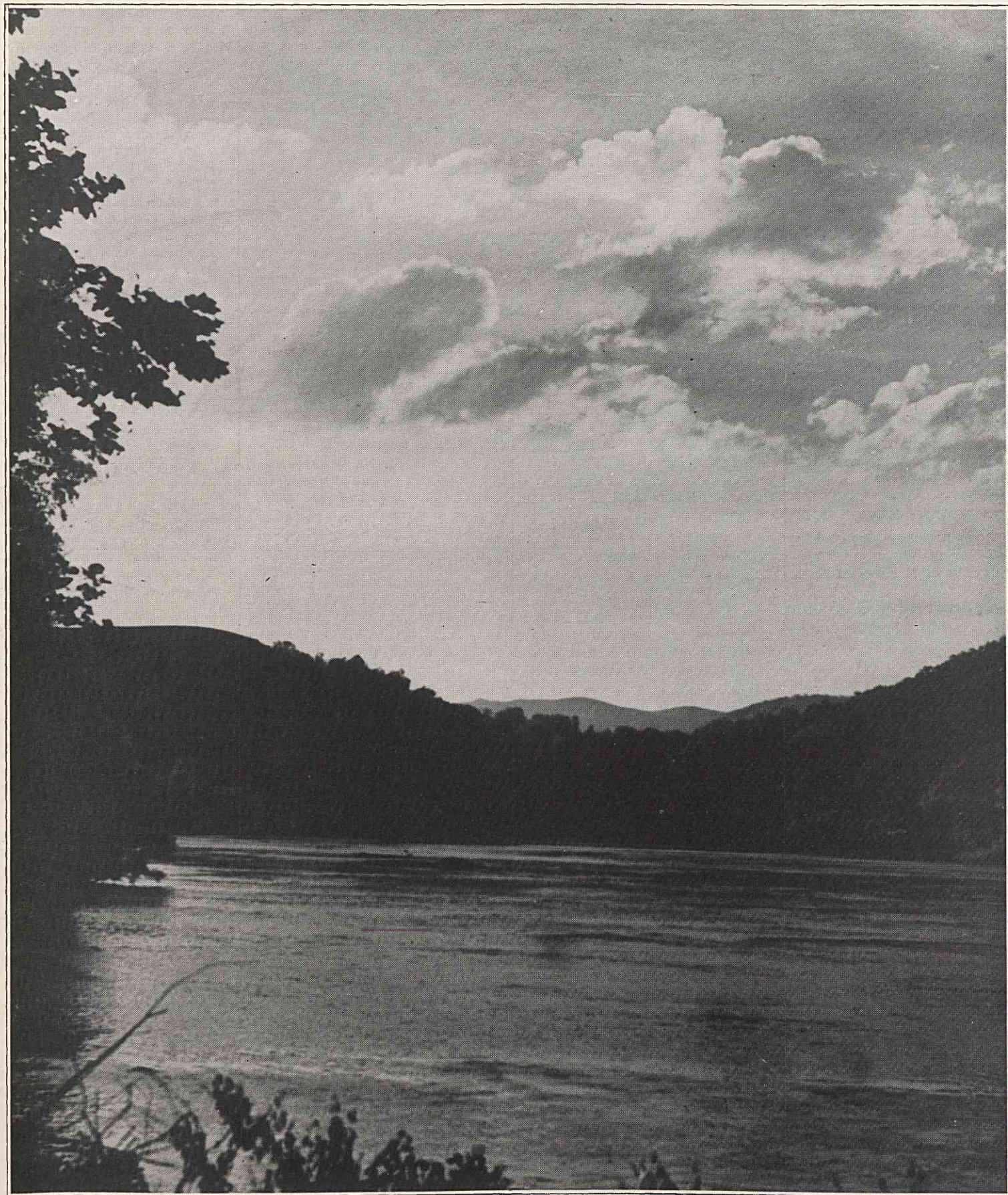


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It is very difficult to resist the temptation to lay down our tools, and our jobs, and hie ourselves away to the cool mountain streams, where the large black bass lie waiting to be teased out from under their cool spot in the shade of a fallen tree, or a rocky crag, still haven't forgotten the big one that got away last Summer, nor the campfire meals, nor the refreshing plunge in the clear water at twilight—Yes it is Summer again.