

Greetings from BTSR on our first day.



We got to the camp to find the creek running for the first time since last October.



The recent rains have made the place quite beautiful.



Last night we set up camp. Some of the boys are so good; they can lash with their eyes closed!



Almost everyone was having fun.



It was a long day!



This was our view this morning from camp at about 6:30 am.



There were some goats running around on the hills.



They have this wonderful stuff called “Cat’s Claws”. These shrub’s thorns are “hooked” inward, so once they get hold of you they don’t want to let go. You can say the same thing about this morning’s oatmeal served at the mess hall. It just won’t let go.



Things are a little different here. The wasp won this one. He was dragging the spider across the camp.



Not to worry, there is hope. This is the inside of the chapel at camp.



All is well at B TSR.

YIS

Frank