The troop went to the Pine Barrens last weekend. We stayed at Wharton state park and canoed and kayaked the wadding creek. Friday night the moon was so bright and the sand was so white, that we could see with flashlights. The boys set up camp guickly and had time to relax before bed. Matt West, Uncle Tom Parker meet us at camp, so we had three leaders and nine boys on the trip. Saturday at 10:00 we were picked up and driven to the creek. We were told to stay together, as the water was running fast. It did not take long for the first person to flip over and guess what it was not Mr. Stewart. (HA,HA) But like always he was the next person in the water with his canoe mate Charlie. He had bent under a tree branch and it caught his life jacket and over they went. As the trip went on, we spent more time in the water then on the water. The group had a blast flipping each other's boats and swimming. We made it back to camp just as the rain started, and man did it rain. By the time it stopped (45) minutes ) we had rivers running through camp. Good thing we had set up our tents right, because they stayed dry. In the morning we took down camp in record time and were home by 10:30.

I would rate this trip a 10, for fun and good camping.

Pete Stewart