

The Omaha Daily News, Sunday, September 14, 1913—Page 3.

ATOS EXPENSIVE: Here's one for Less than

GETTING READY TO SHOOT THE RAPIDS



THE REV. GEORGE MAS DOUGLAS "CARRYING" Two Omaha Families Travel 210 Miles in a Canoe Have Good Time at Little Expense

MAHANS returning from their stay at the resort in the mountains of their trip down east are making themselves. It was worth the price. Depleted in the bathroom and sometimes spirits they are considered if they could not have had as good an outing near home at a smaller expense.

The Rev. George MacDougal of Olivet Baptist church and G. W. Anshbaugh, farmer, have the narrow. They took a real open air outing and it did not cost much either. They describe a canoe trip down the Missouri river from Sioux City to Omaha and add that two persons can take the outing at a cost of less than \$10.

The Rev. Mr. MacDougal made this trip twice this summer. The first time he was accompanied by two boys and friends. The second time Mrs. MacDougal and their two daughters, Nora, aged 13, and Margaret, 9, accompanied him. In another canoe were Mr. and Mrs. Anshbaugh, expenses for the Anshbaughs totaled \$5.31. The trip cost the MacDougals little over \$10.

And what was lacking in the way of expenses was fully made up in thrilling incidents, such as waves and wild, picturesque scenery; hunting for birds and sporting out canoes; narrow rapids, wholesome meals on the river bank and many other experiences that make for a good outing.

Four Days on River. The canoeing party was four days on the river. They left Sioux City on Friday, August 20, at 7 o'clock the afternoon, spent Sunday at the ruins of an old mission on the Omaha Indian agency in Thurston county, encountered the most severe sandbars in many years the next Tuesday, shot rapids which fishermen told them could not be run in canoes and ended the trip at Florence lake at noon Wednesday.

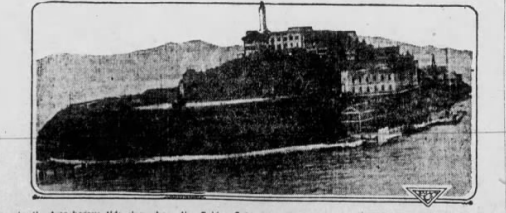
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ALCATRAZ, MILITARY PRISON, IS SLATED TO BE ELLIS ISLAND OF THE PACIFIC



In the trashy trashed tide rips where the Golden Gate joins San Francisco bay lies Alcatraz, slated to be the Ellis Island of the Pacific. Alcatraz is a military prison. Few prisoners have ever escaped, in fact, few have. Alcatraz has been a military prison since 1840, and accommodates 200 prisoners. It is ideally situated for the immigration station. All lines cast anchor in the shadow of it when they go into quarantine and it will only be a step from the deck of the ship to the island.

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She had the most worried expression I ever saw. Everything she had was being washed away while she watched the process and there was nothing she could do to stop it.

The Omaha party broke camp, packed their things and started on Wednesday morning in exactly half an hour. They paddled rapidly through when they pulled up at Florence lake and had a man haul their canoes to Carter lake.

The canoes were not packed heavily, although they carried more "stuff" than would be taken ordinarily by canoeists. Mr. Anshbaugh said. The total weight of the MacDougal canoe was about 150 pounds, and the Anshbaugh craft was loaded a few pounds heavier.

The "stuff" consisted of two blankets, cooking outfit, half a pound of tea, a dozen eggs, several cans of soup, several of condensed milk, one-half dozen loaves of bread, a little flour, potatoes, some fruit, pound of butter and the tent. The Anshbaugh tent is eight feet square, eight feet high when set up and is pitched with one pole. It weighs only eight pounds.

The women of the party slept in the tents and the men under the canoes. Each evening before they "turned in," the Rev. Mr. MacDougal cleared the tent of mosquitoes by a smudge cure, which he learned in the northern woods.

The trip was the best yet. But I couldn't advise one who had experienced in landing canoes on the river to venture upon this junked with women aboard," says Mr. Anshbaugh. "Three hours of time and a little money would have tumbled all in the river, there plenty of time and much less a woman, probably could not have saved him."

Mr. Anshbaugh said the vacation did him more good than a month of any other kind of sport. He lives about seven miles from Florence lake and will be in his tent at Carter lake next year in his tent at the Carter lake.

IN THE WOODS

ASTOP ALONG THE MISSOURI

THE RUINS OF A JESUIT MISSION NEAR DECATUR

A Real Camp Dinner

MR. G. W. ANSHBAUGH IN CAMP OUTLINE

GIRL ASKS PRESIDENT WILSON TO HELP HER LITTLE FRIENDS

THIS is Julia Greenleaf, who lives in Iowa in the crowded east side of New York, where money is not so common as in that hungry-looking every one seems to get at least three times as much.

She is in the banana business, and many of her customers are the ragged, bare legs and girls who only have a few pennies to spend on their lunch.

Miss Julia is only sixteen. The other day she heard that the government at Washington was going to put a tariff on bananas. She knew she had no money to go to Washington and ask the government not to do this.



Little Miss Greenleaf.

Family canoes to Omaha. Detailed.

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