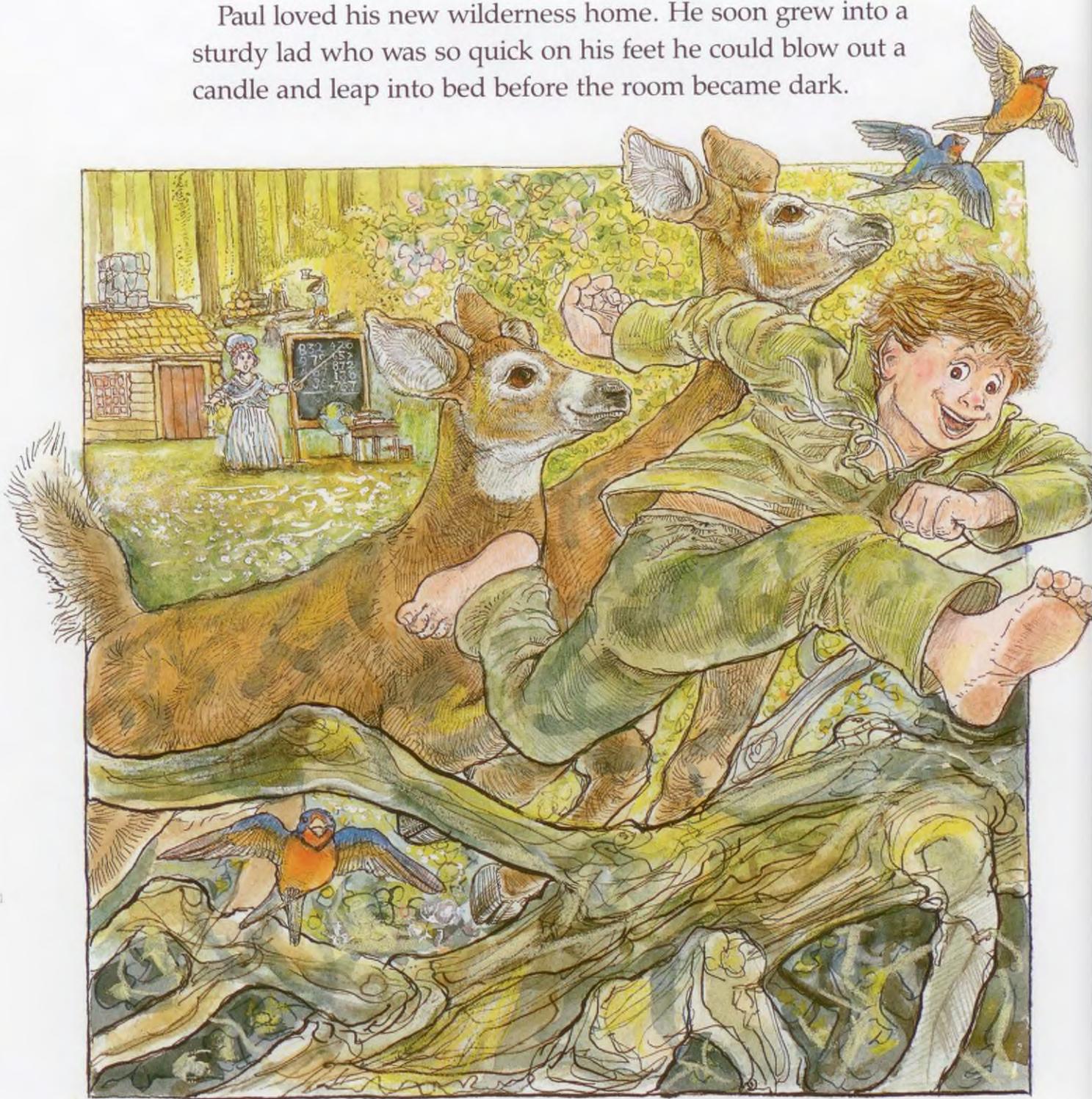


Paul loved his new wilderness home. He soon grew into a sturdy lad who was so quick on his feet he could blow out a candle and leap into bed before the room became dark.



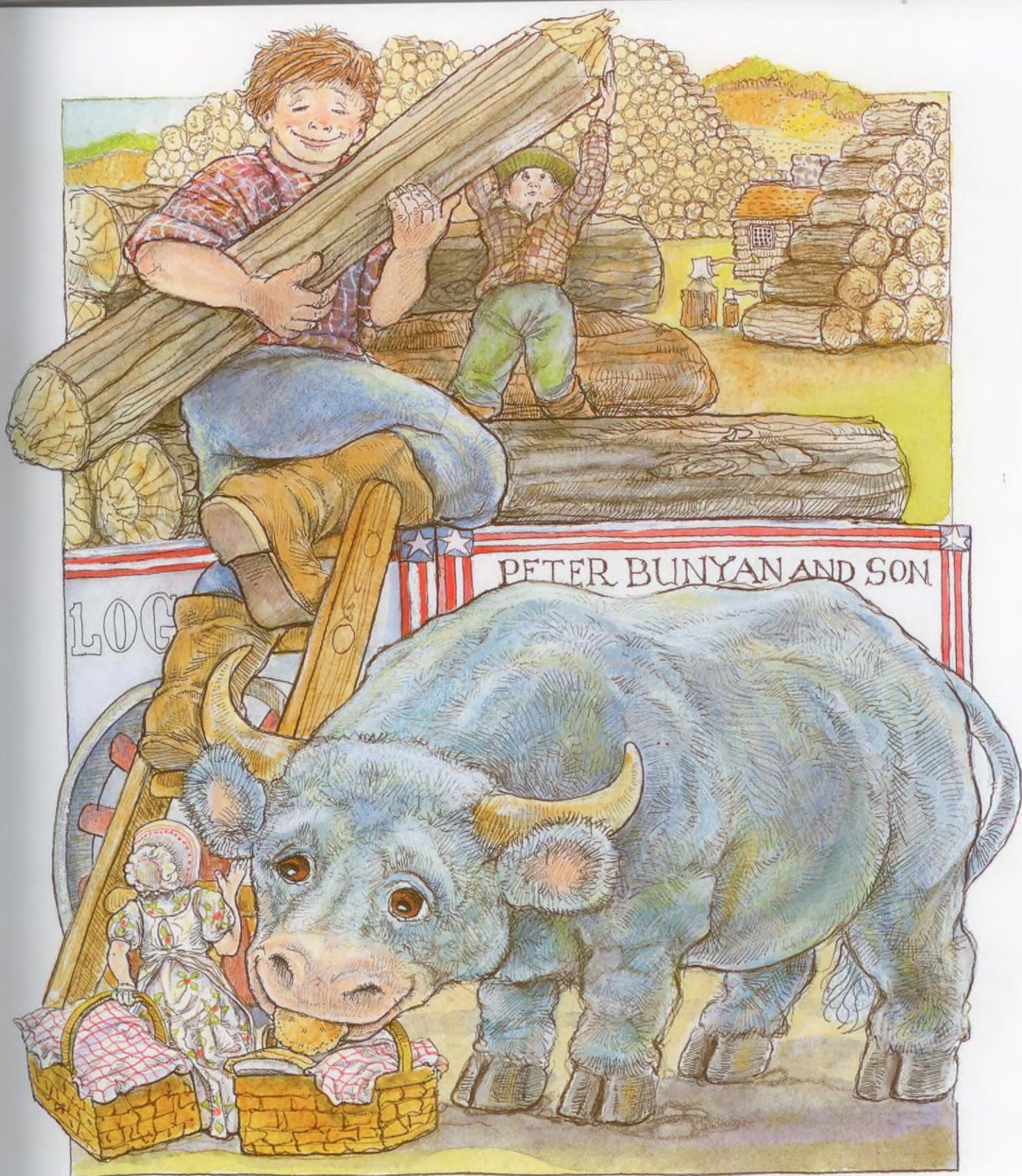
Every day he joined his forest friends in their sports. He raced with the deer and wrestled with the grizzlies.



One morning Paul awoke to find the world under a blanket of blue snow. He heard a moan from inside a snowdrift, and there he found a shivering ox calf. Paul adopted him and named him Babe.



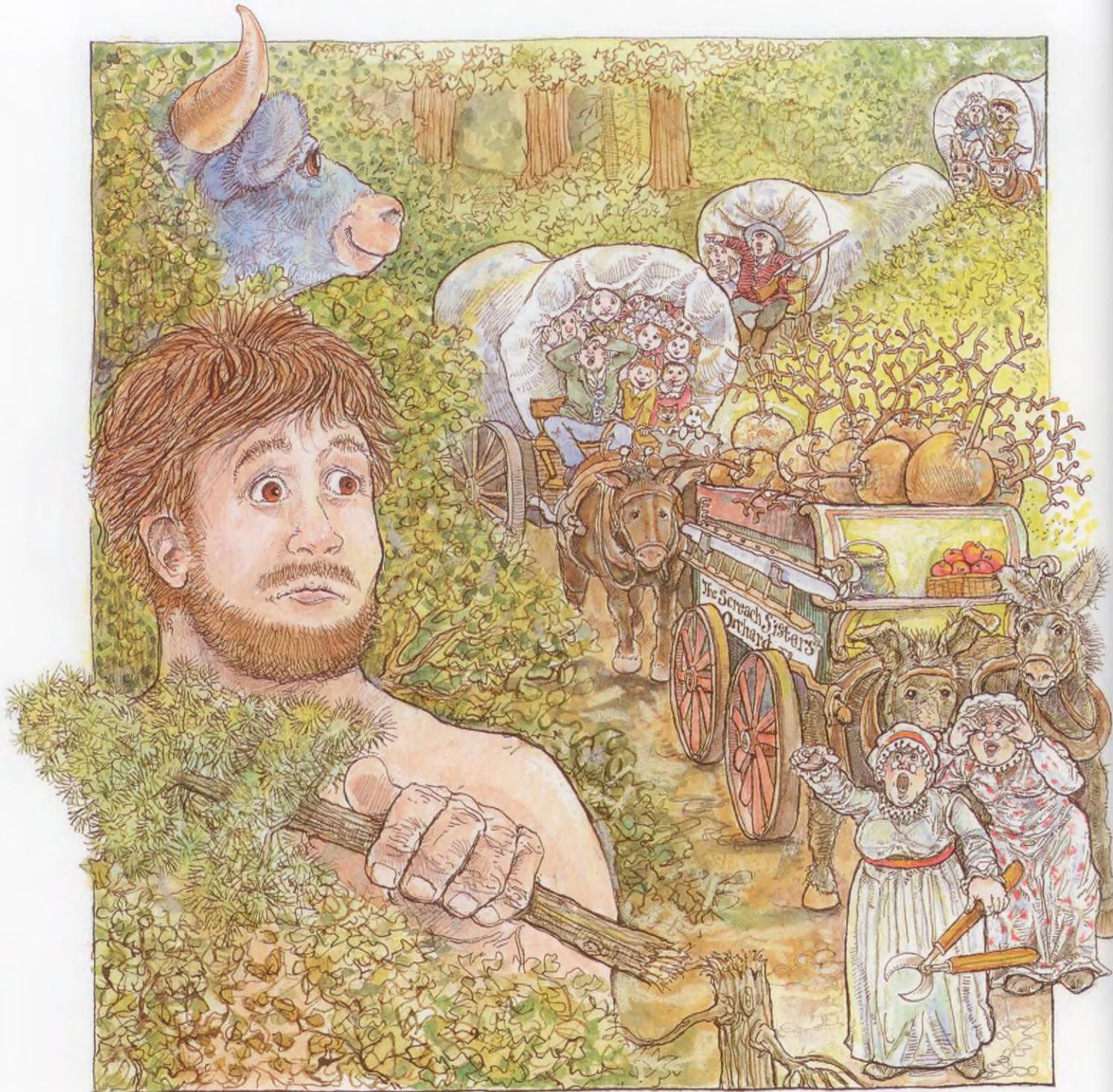
Both Paul and Babe began growing at an astonishing rate, but the ox never lost the color of the snow from which he'd been rescued.



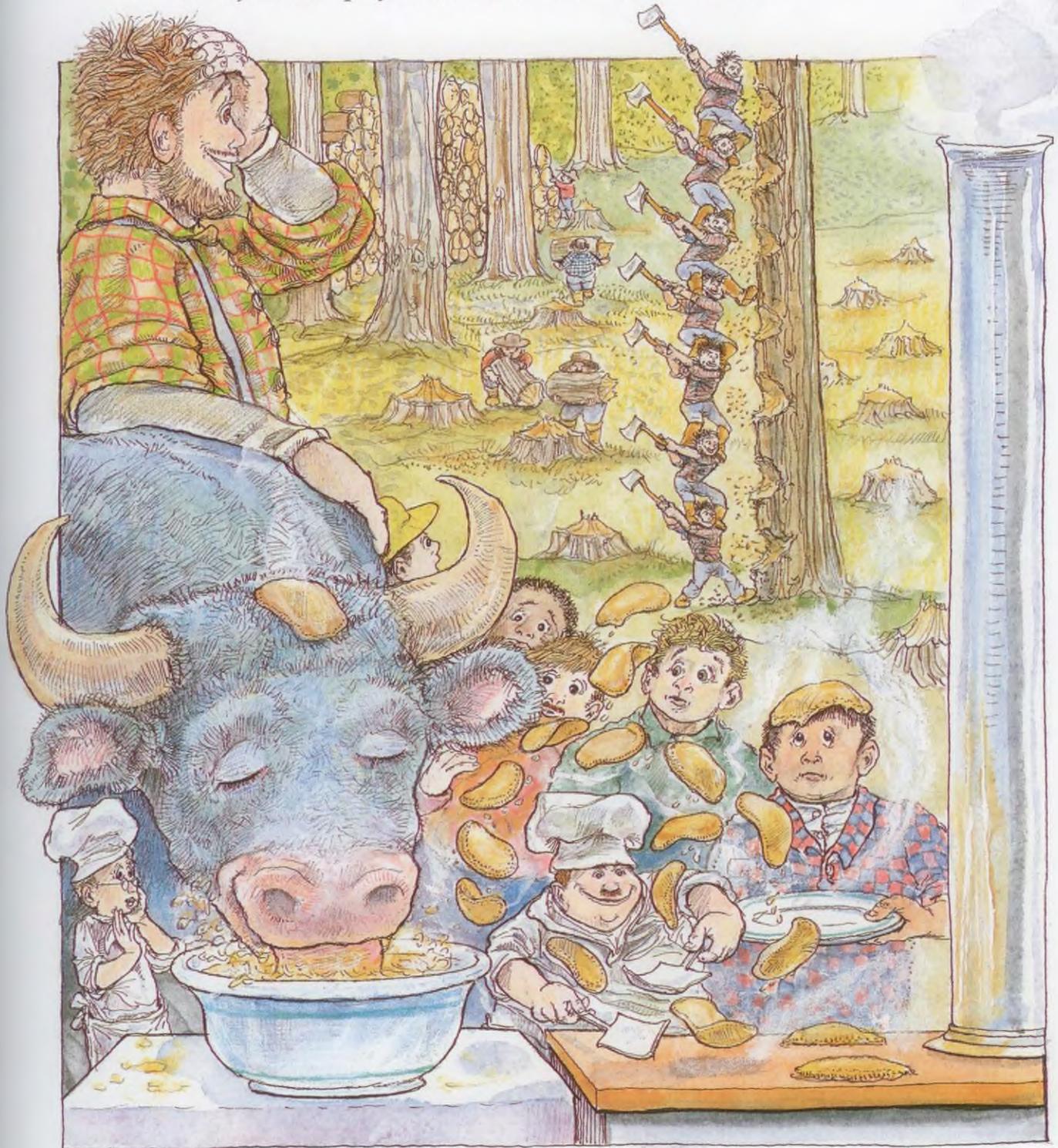
As the years passed, the two of them proved to be extremely helpful in the family business.

At seventeen, Paul grew a fine beard, which he combed with the top of a pine tree.

By this time other settlers were beginning to crowd into the Maine woods. Paul felt an urge to move on. He said good-bye to his parents and headed west.

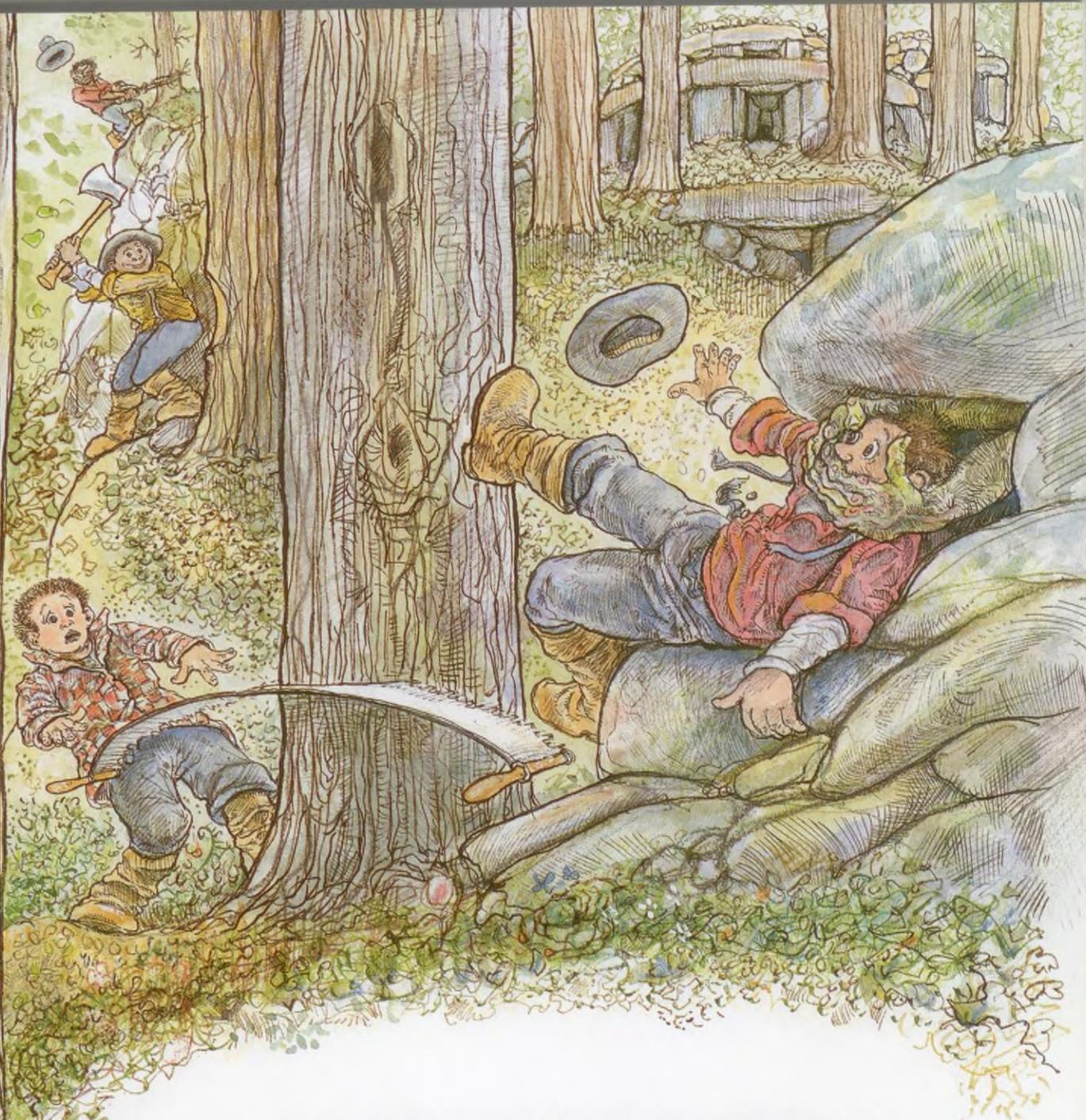


Paul wanted to cross the country with the best lumbering crew available. He hired Ole, a celebrated blacksmith, and two famous cooks, Sourdough Slim and Creampuff Fatty. Then he signed up legendary lumbermen like Big Tim Burr, Hardjaw Murphy, and the seven Hackett brothers.



Paul put the camp buildings on wheels so that Babe could haul them from one forest to another. As soon as he had cleared the land, pioneers moved in to set up farms and villages.





On the far slopes of the Appalachian Mountains, several of Paul's men were ambushed by a gang of underground ogres called Gumberoos.

Paul grabbed the camp dinner horn and blew a thunderous note into the Gumberoos' cave, determined to blast the meanness right out of them.

To Paul's dismay, the Gumberoos responded by snatching the entire crew. A wild, rough-and-tumble rumpus began inside the den.

