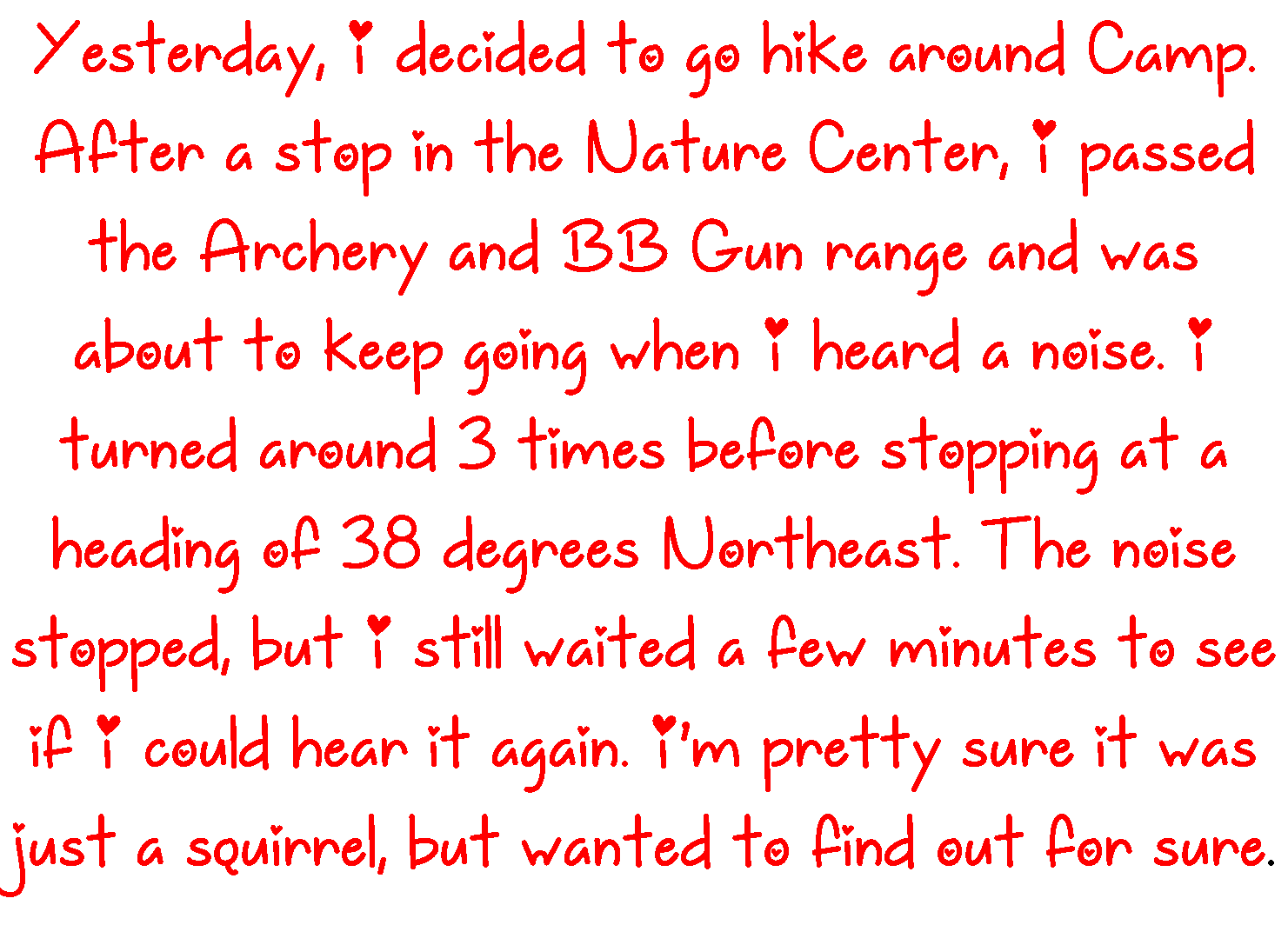
The next step in getting my very own camp is deciding where I want it! I went all over the United States trying to pick the best place. It took almost 3 months, but I may have chosen the location. During the first month, I started my trip in Salem, Oregon. It was an OK place, but a little on the rainy side. From there I headed east to Billings, Montana. Little too cold up there for me so I decided to head south to San Bernardino, California. That was nice, But I’m still not definite on the location yet. Month 2 was a bit more promising. I started out in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Too quiet there, so I headed to Lincoln,

Before starting hiking again, I made a little

over one full circle in the left direction and

stopped at 9 degrees according to the sun. Still

hearing and seeing nothing, I headed on my way

to the Tomahawk Throwing range. After

chucking a few hawks and knives, I decided to

take a trip on the zipline. I turned right and

went straight in a 31 degree direction. It was a

blast zipping and enjoying Camp Good News!

Yesterday, I decided to go hike around Camp.

After a stop in the Nature Center, I passed the Archery and BB Gun range and was

about to keep going when I heard a noise. I

turned around three times before stopping at a

heading of 34 degrees Northeast. The noise

stopped, but I still waited a few minutes to see

if I could hear it again. I’m pretty sure it was

just a squirrel, but wanted to find out for sure.

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Nebraska. It was too…Nebraska there! After that I went over to Peoria, Illinois. There was a nice little town not too far from the city that I think would be perfect! It’s right in the middle of the United States, and seems like a great spot. I really liked it, but wanted to keep looking, just in case so I went up to Madison, Wisconsin and then south to Jackson, Mississippi. It was a very productive trip that month! For my final month, I started in Buffalo, New York. It was too close to the border, so I went south to Savannah, Georgia! It was nice being near the ocean, but I still think that spot in the Midwest is my favorite