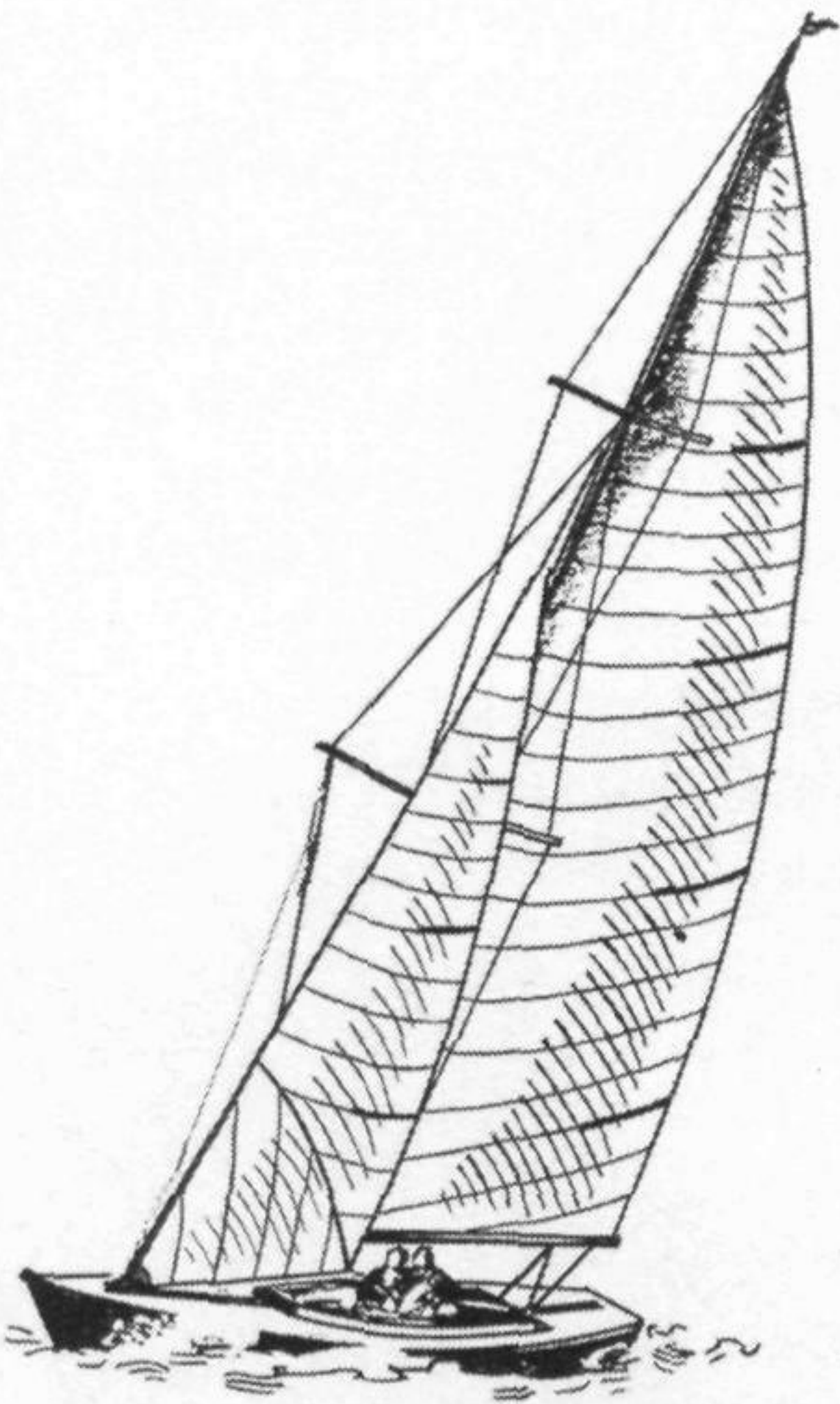


Strange CUSTOMS

Exclusively written for *Holland Herald* by John S. Burnett



The old man in the boat slammed back the cocking lever on his assault rifle and pointed it first at me and then at my girlfriend. I figured I had better do what he said. He barked orders and the four others in the small boat below raised their guns. "You come! Come now!" he said in broken English »