

**James  
Snare's  
a rabbit**

# **James Snares a Rabbit**

Inspired by a boyhood adventure of  
James Apetagon of Norway House

Written and illustrated by his father,  
Byron Apetagon.

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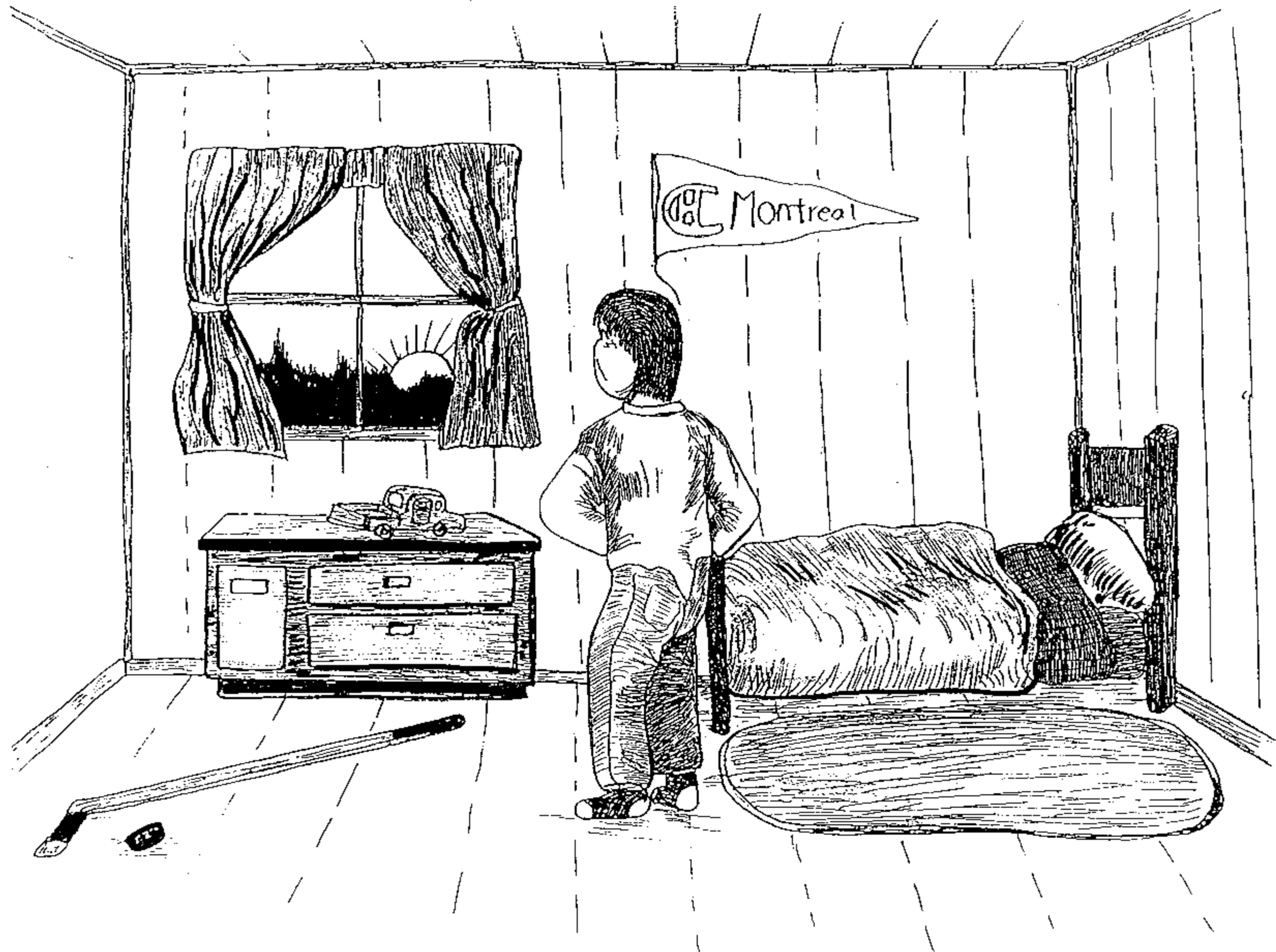
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One early winter morning, James woke up and jumped out of bed. Today he was going to set rabbit snares in the woods near his home.

Last night his father had made five snares and given James permission to go alone to set them. James knew he had to be careful not to wander off too far.



As he walked along in the woods, James noticed a few rabbit tracks in the fresh fallen snow.

He kept walking because he was looking for a good trail where many rabbits ran during the night.



Soon he found a trail where many rabbits ran. He took his axe and chopped down some dry sticks for his snares. Dry sticks were the best to use because rabbits had a difficult time gnawing them.



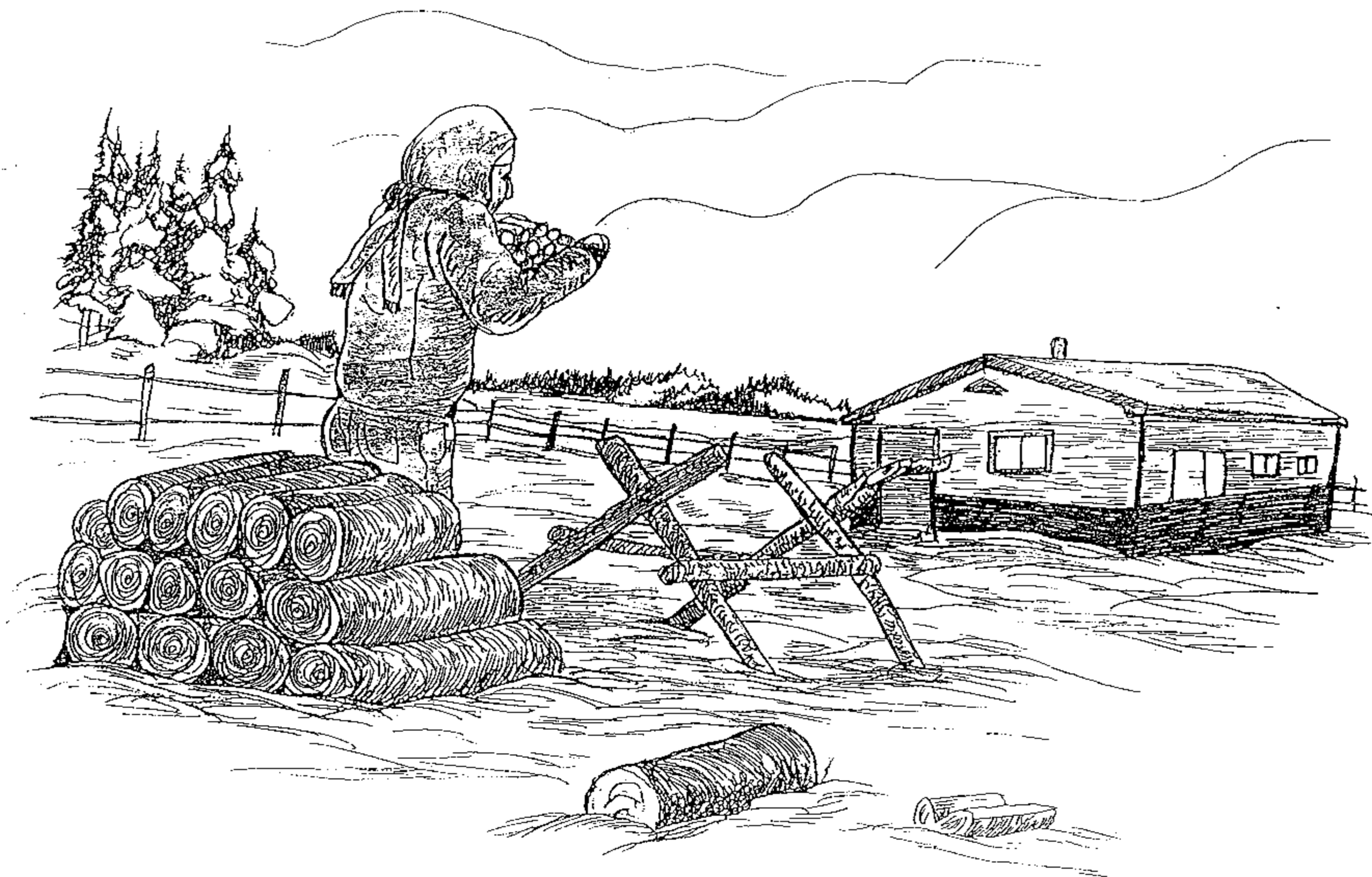


As he went through the forest, James hung all five snares. He placed them perfectly just like he had seen his father do. When he was smaller, James had seen his father setting snares many times. Now he was able to set them by himself.

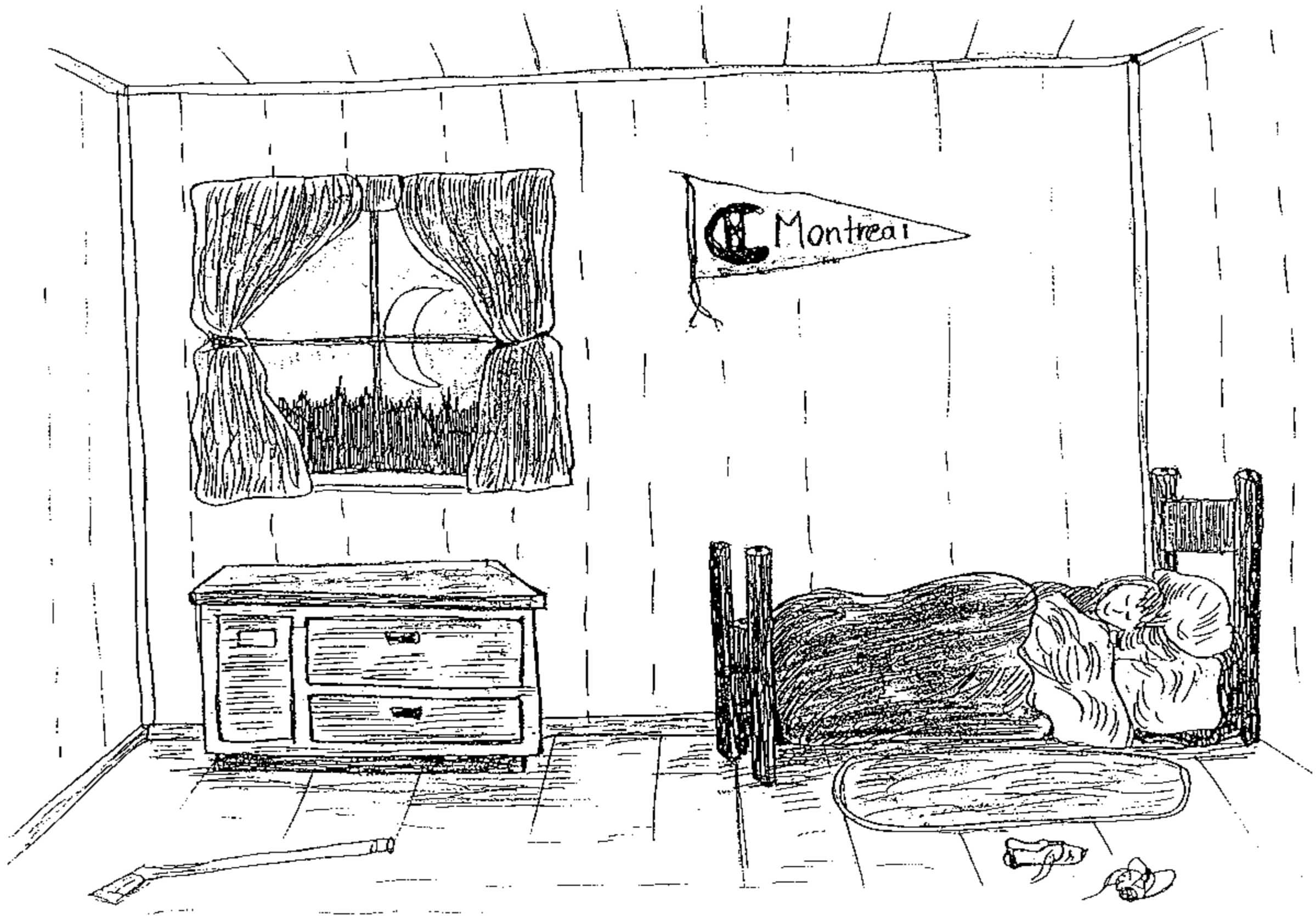


Later, James went home. It was Saturday, and his father was away working today.

Whenever his father was away, James had to chop wood and carry water all by himself. James liked cutting wood and carrying water.



As he lay in his bed that night, James could not forget his snares in the woods. He tossed and turned for a while, then his eyes became very heavy, and soon he was fast asleep.



Next morning James jumped out of bed, dressed quickly, and ran out the door. He was in such a rush he did not even want to wait for breakfast. He had to check his snares before the weasels and ravens had a good meal on his rabbits.





As James ran through the woods, he was anxious and excited to see his snares. The snow was deep and running was difficult, but soon he would reach the first snare wire...and maybe a rabbit would be in it.



**When he reached his first snare, it stood untouched. It was just the way he had left it the day before.**



When he reached the second snare, he saw it had been broken off. A rabbit had been caught, but by pulling and jumping, it had snapped off the wire and escaped. Some rabbits are strong. James knew they could sometimes break a snare because his father had lost many rabbits that way.

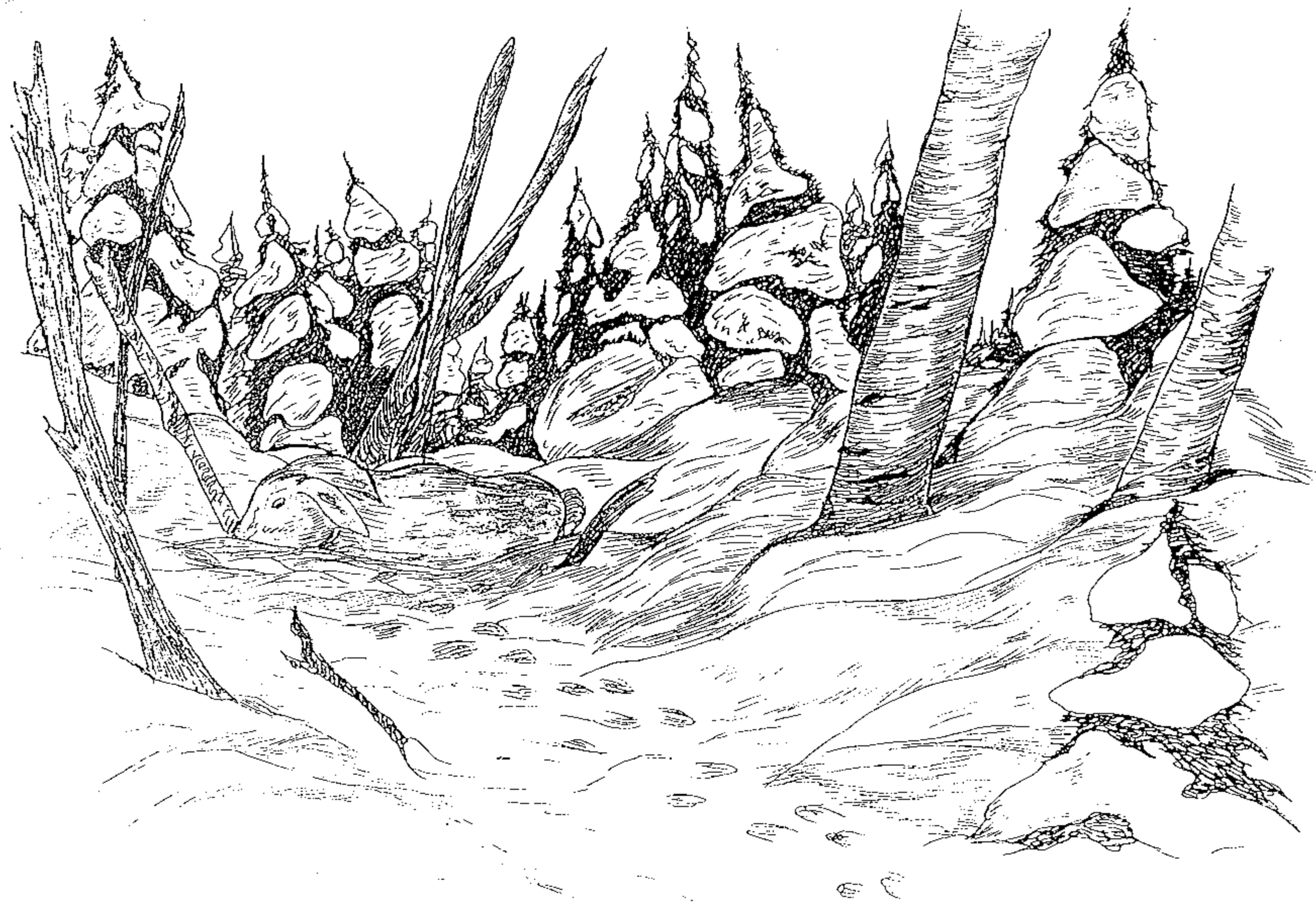
James checked his next two snares. Both were untouched.



Somewhat disappointed, James moved on to the last snare more slowly. As it came into view, he noticed a white lump beside it. Moving quickly, he soon saw that it was a rabbit.

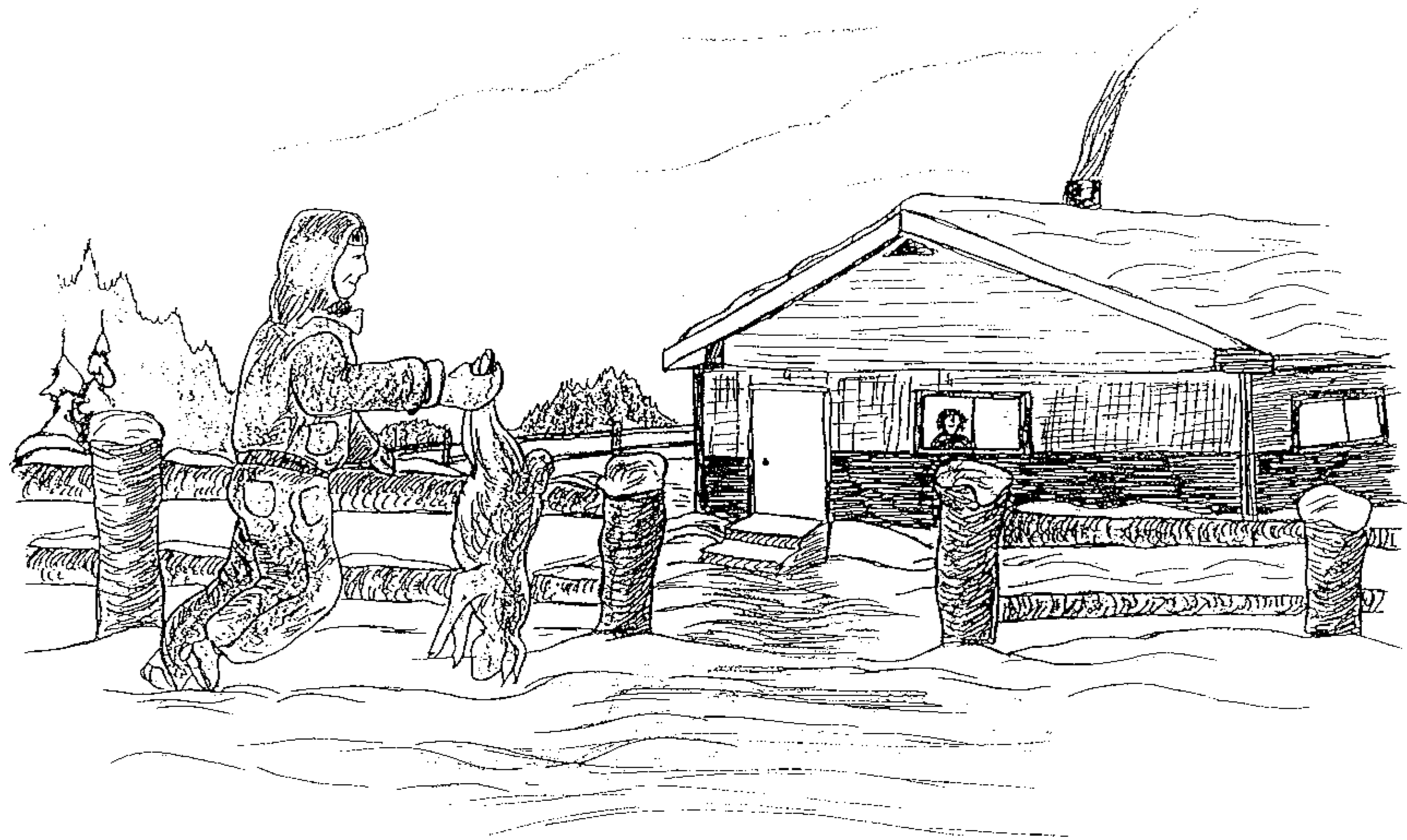
James was very happy now and more than excited. He had caught his first rabbit.





As he ran home, James thought of his mother and father. They would be proud of him.

As he came near his home, he saw his mother looking out the window. He could hardly wait to show her his rabbit.

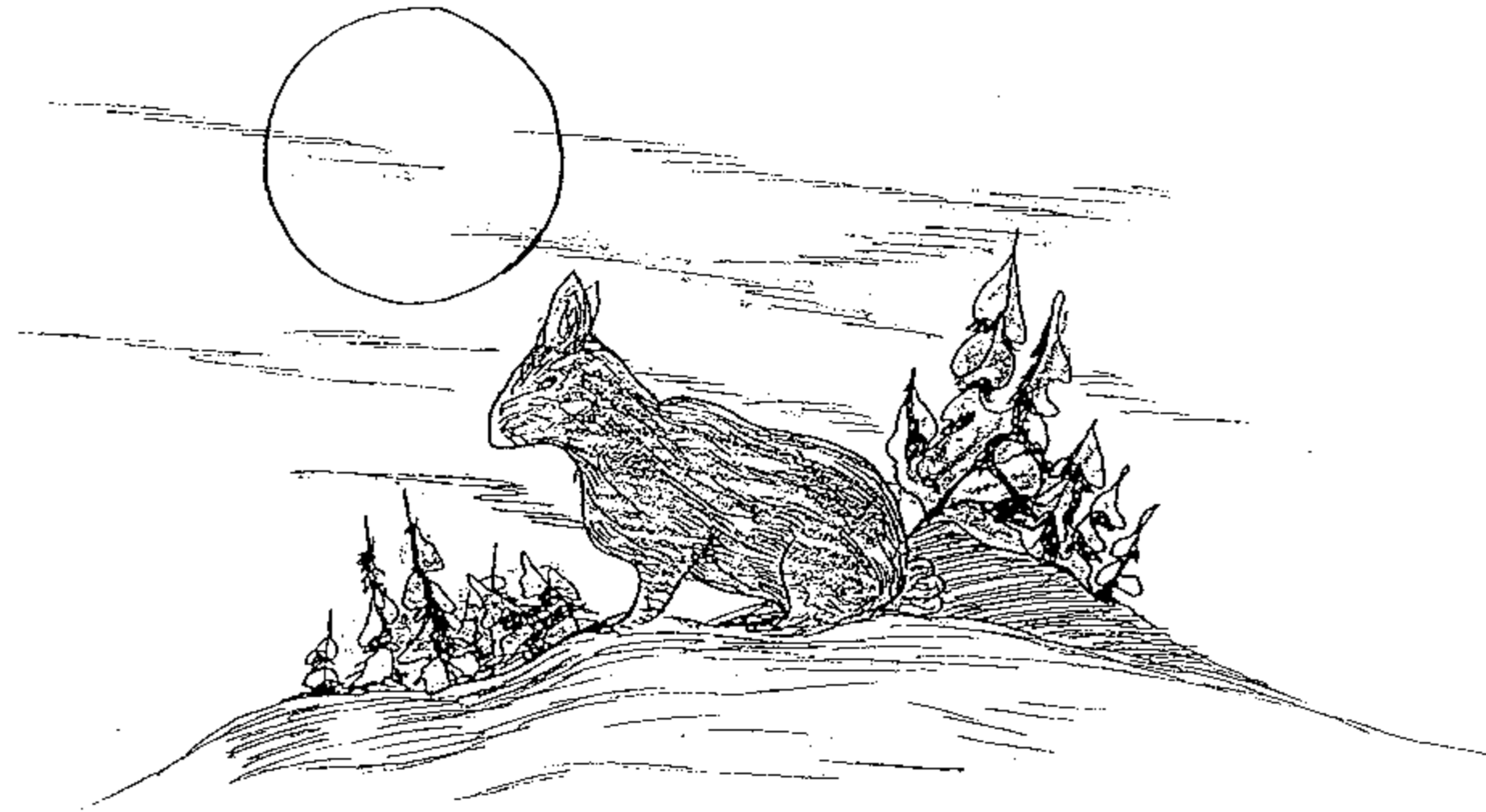


**Dashing into the house, James took his rabbit to his mother, who was very proud of her son. She told him to take it to the shed where it would freeze. He had to catch one more, so there would be enough rabbit stew for next Sunday's supper.**

**All that week, James went to check his snares. On Sunday, there was enough rabbit stew to feed two large families.**



GOD  
BLESS  
My  
Kitchen



*The End...*