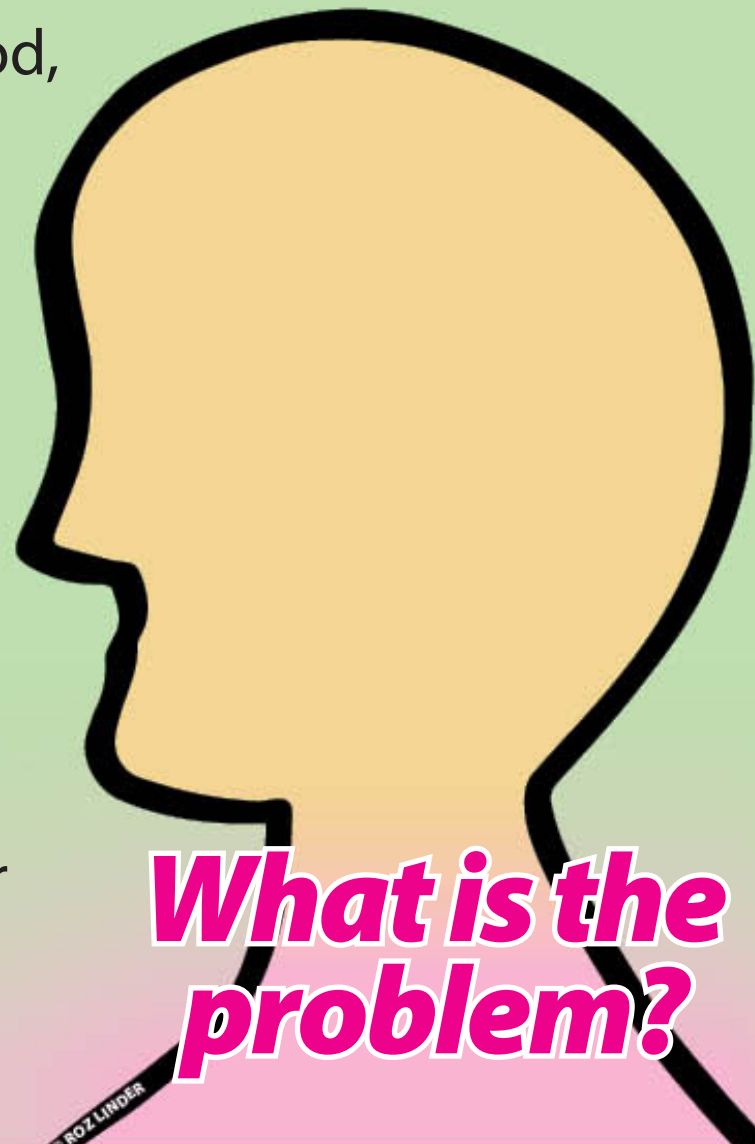


The sun shone all summer and fall.  
Not a drop of rain fell. When winter  
came, the storehouse was empty. Thus,  
they raided the Algonquians' food,  
causing them to become bitter  
enemies. People ate their  
horses, dogs, cats, and even  
rats. They resorted to boiling  
their boots, belts, and every  
scrap of leather to make broth.  
People wandered about in the  
woods in search of snakes or  
edible roots. Most of them never  
returned to the settlement.

*Adapted from You Wouldn't Want  
to Be an American Colonist!*

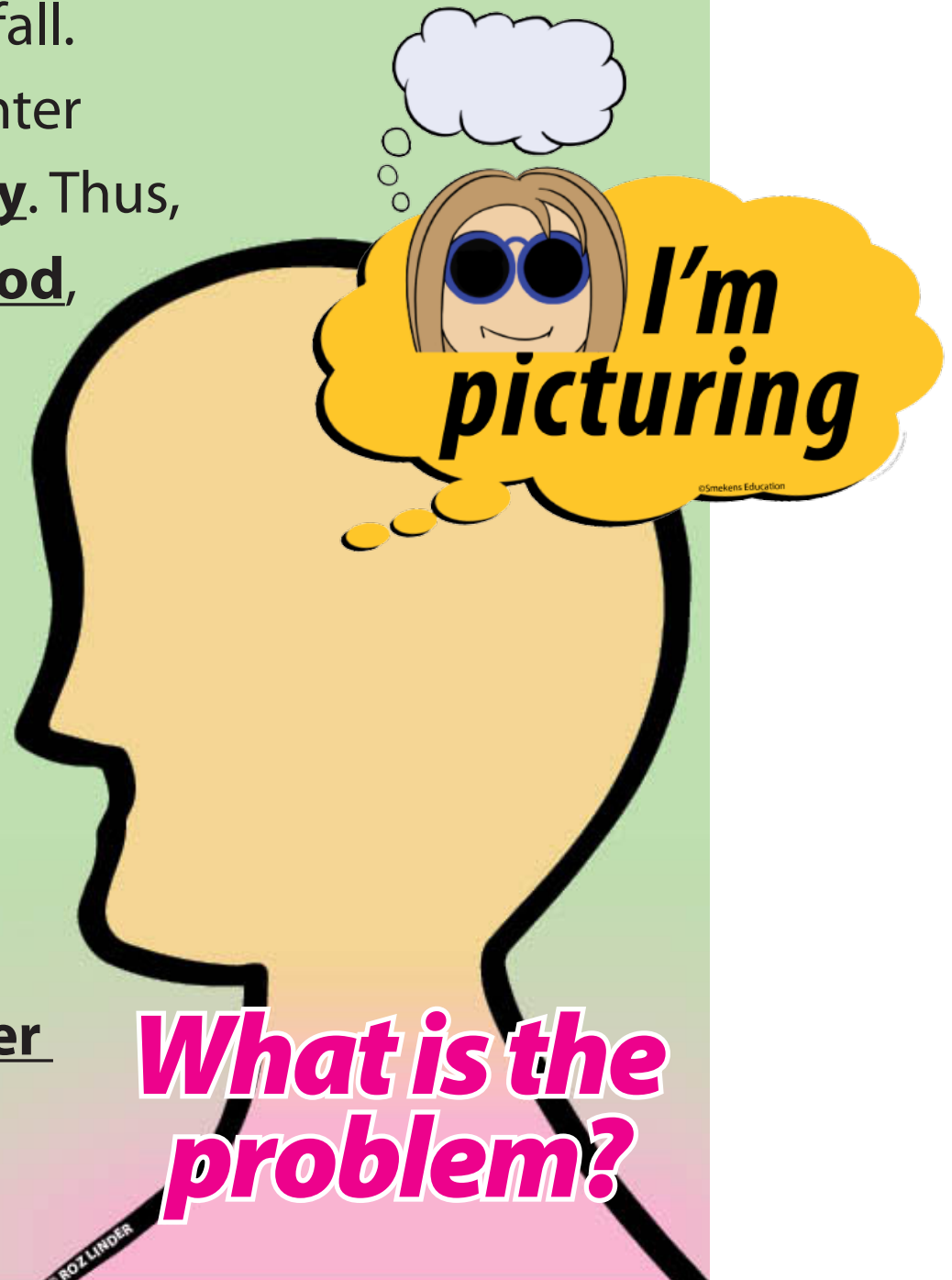
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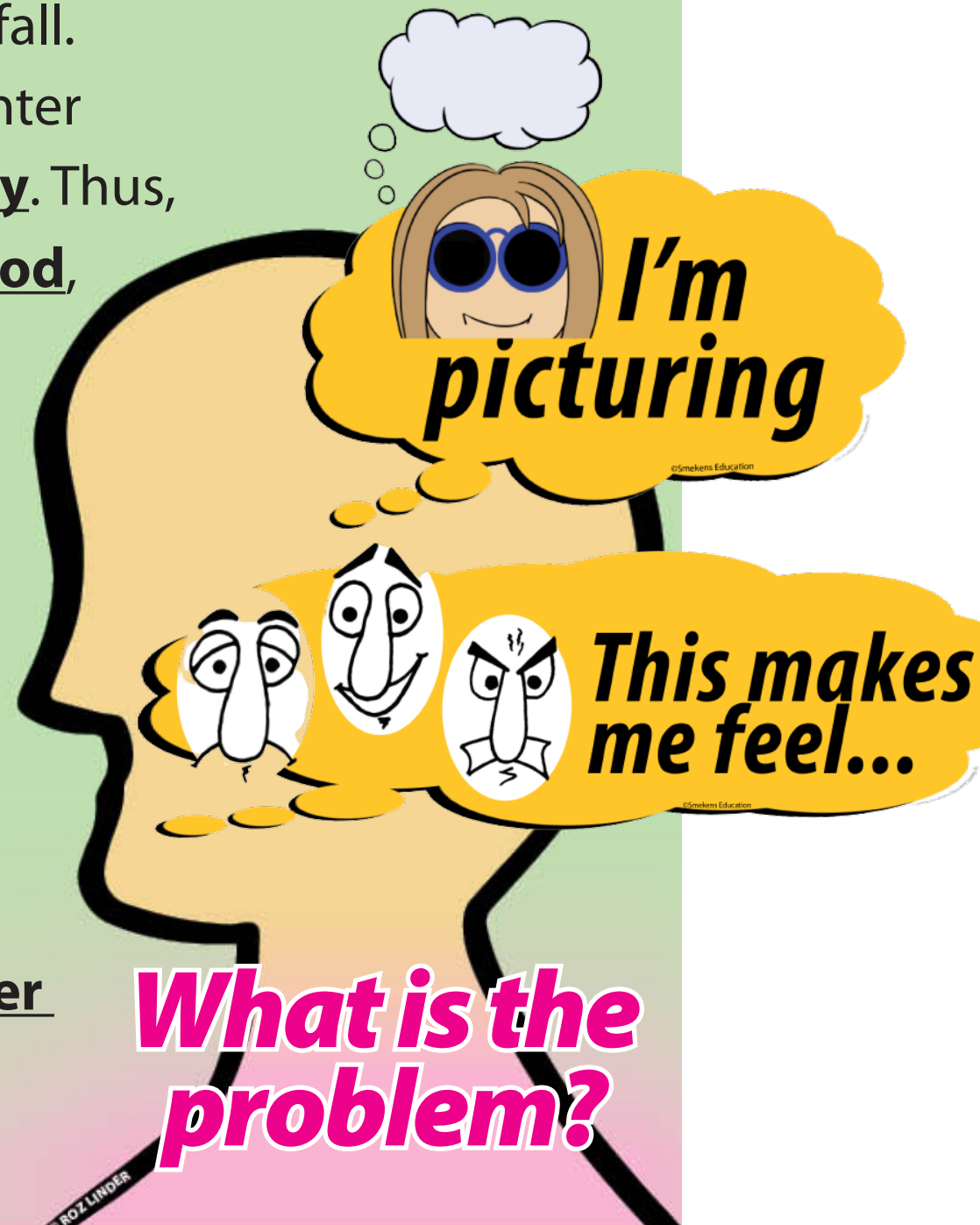
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**Not a drop** of rain fell. When winter  
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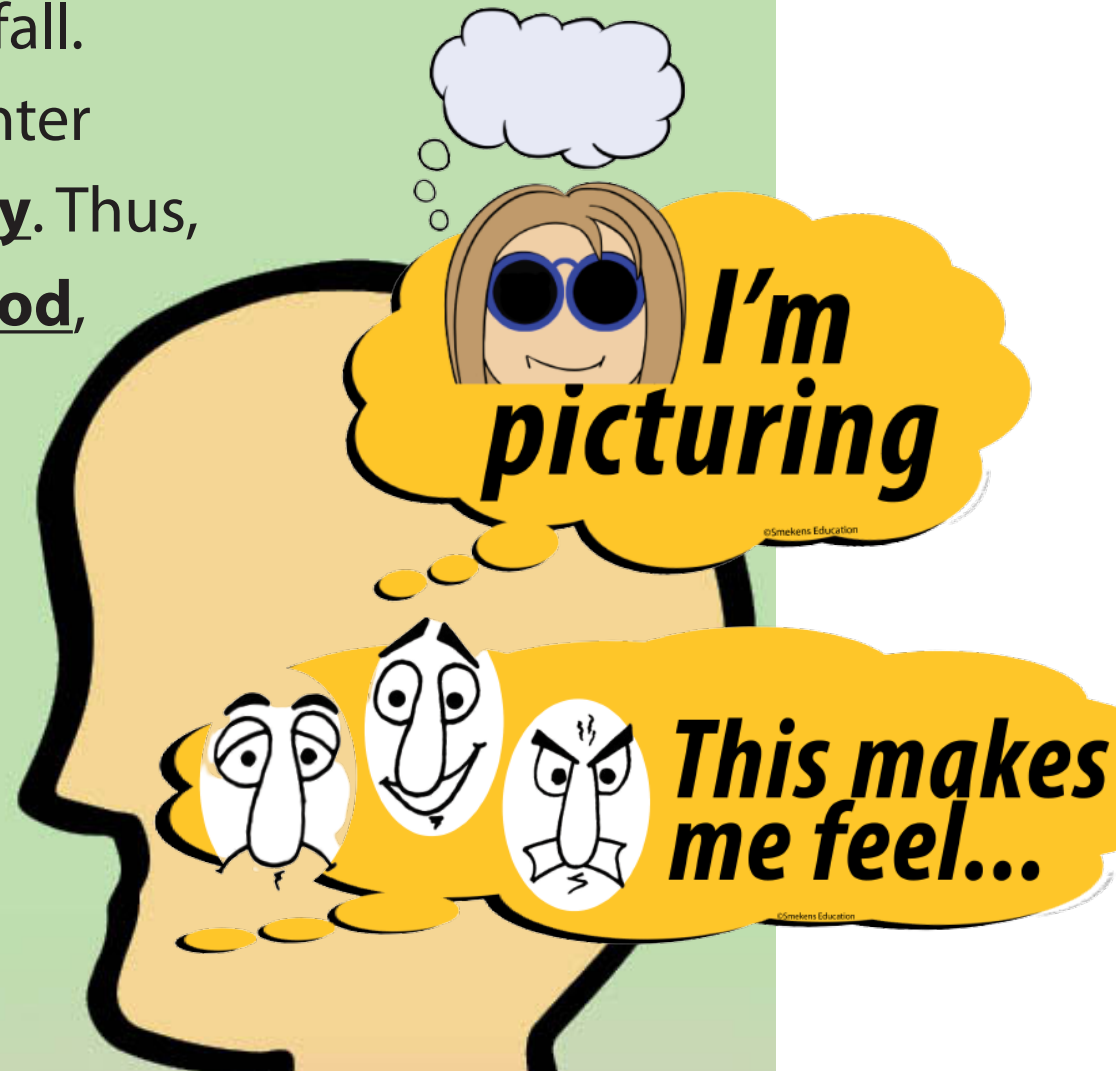
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***Drought,  
No crops,  
Starvation***