

MOTOR CAMPING REAL FUN



A comfortable tent camp on North Chickamauga Creek, Tenn.

By DICK WOOD

NOW is the time to plan that mid-summer vacation trip for the youngsters, to be taken when the corn's laid by. Young folks delight in camping. Mothers enjoy the novelty of letting the men folks try their hand at cooking. Every man who has camped thinks he is an expert at cooking pancakes or broiling steak.

Nowadays when most farmers own one or more automobiles, motor camping is a popular sport. Motor camping permits extended trips at moderate cost. I know a Kentucky farmer who winters in Florida at no extra cost over living at home, excepting gas and oil for the trip. He and his wife live in a comfortable trailer coach. Most of the winter's food supply is taken along from the farm.

Can Be Built

The farmer who has a fast light truck can readily convert it into a camping car, either by building in bunks and lockers, or by using it to haul a tent outfit. Many second-hand tent outfits are on the market now at a fraction of their original cost, due to the popularity of coach camping. A compact tent outfit may be hauled in a sedan or touring car, equipped with trunk and luggage racks.

Probably the best tent for motor camping is an umbrella model, about 9x9 feet for four persons. Folding cots may be used, or air mattresses may be spread on the floor cloth. The tent should be vermin and mosquito tight. Small gasoline camp stoves are inexpensive, although an outdoor wood fire will suffice for cooking. Some sort of food cabinet or refrigerator should be bought

or made. A nesting cook kit designed for camping is a convenience. A good outfit can be assembled in any dime-to-dollar store, including enamelware cups, plates and soup bowls.

Camping DeLuxe

While tent camping is more of a change from homelife, and will be enjoyed for its novelty by the youngsters, elderly folks on an extended tour will appreciate the greater comforts of the camp trailer. Now that cars are fitted with four brakes, and good roads extend in all directions, the properly designed camp trailer is no burden. It is a relief to passengers to have the entire camping outfit in a single unit back of the car instead of piled up in the tonneau and on running-boards.

The fold-down camp trailers with their canvas tops, are lighter and comfortable for ordinary camping trips. Camp coaches are more bulky and heavy, but represent the last word is deluxe camping facilities. They are fitted with Pullman type beds, breakfast room, kitchenette, refrigerator, water tank, cabinets, drawers and clothes lockers. Some have a heating stove and bathroom. The cost of factory jobs range from \$300 up.

While camp life is interesting, there should be some objective to a camping trip. Usually it is sight-seeing, or it may be a fishing trip, or a tour of national parks.

It's a good idea to try new equipment out near home, before leaving on an extended trip. Rely on a check-list to avoid forgetting such essentials as matches, salt and the money bag.

FRANK FARMER

Says ---By A. B. Bryan

Cheering spring thought: "He that tilleth his land shall be satisfied with bread."—Proverbs 12:11.

High production per animal is just as important with livestock as high yields per acre with crops.

After building good poultry houses for my chickens I have learned that a tree is a mighty poor hen house.

Insisting on their independence has kept farmers from becoming independent through group action in their business of growing and selling products.

Farm women are no longer content as mere housekeepers, but are utilizing their vast "woman power" to create better homes and better communities.

What the wheel of progress in southern farming still needs is more spokes around the cotton hub.

Learning the how of better farming is important economically, but learning

the why is what adds interest and zest and removes drudgery.

The scrub sire has been the South's heaviest handicap in the race toward better livestock.

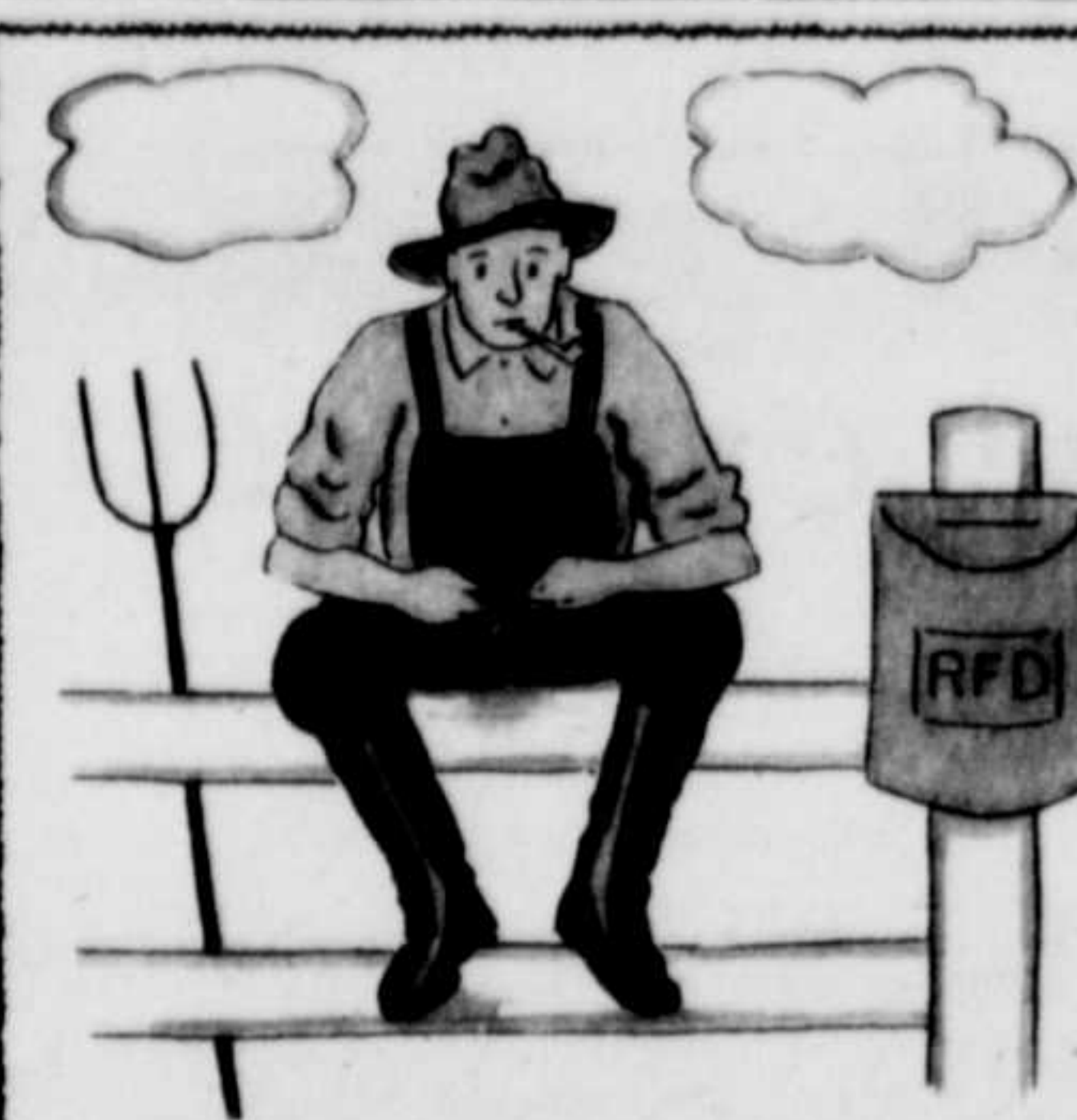
The very close relation between farm income and crop yields, as shown by surveys, leads to one basic thought—build better soils.

The farmer who waits for "some more convenient day" to fight injurious diseases and insects becomes rapidly wiser and poorer.

The best club to use on a farm boy is the 4-H Club—it trains and entertains.

Whether in livestock breeding or in seed improvement we must follow the principle of culling by test to keep the best.

A balanced ration, educational, social, recreational, spiritual, is the biggest need of many country communities.

JEST A-WHITTLIN'
AN' A-THINKIN'
BY PETE GETTYS

first got to ketch the rabbit and ketchin' him ain't no where to gettin' Old Jim Crow in the pot. Uncle Remus said Old Brer Rabbit had more sense than all the rest of the creatures — but Old Sis Crow's got 'em all beat.

First thing to learn in drivin' a car is to think. An' that advice's good for the feller on the farm, too.

D'jever realize what blamed hard work it is to just plain think? But the less you work your brain the more you have to work your legs.

About the first big mistake a would-be farmer makes is buyin' up a lot of hogs, cattle an' chickens—with no pasture, hay nor corn—jest didn't "think" he had to feed 'em out of his pocket 'stead of off the land.

An Oklahoma feller—used to be county health superintendent — recommends roast crow as a dainty dish. An' why not? On our place we've been feedin' crows seed corn, bird eggs, young guineas an' chickens all our lives. It'd settle the crow problem if it turns out they're a delicacy.

But like makin' rabbit pie—you've

Recollect when you were a little old dirty-faced boy an' you'd be playin' an' stub your toe an' it'd hurt so bad—you wouldn't cry in front of the other boys but jest as soon as you got home you'd jest go a-flyin' to mother an' stick your head down in her old calico apron lap and cry like your heart'd burst—an' she'd pat you and love you an' say you're her little man, tie up your toe an' kiss away the dirty little tears, you'd feel so good an' know nothing could get you. Then she'd butter you a great big piece of her salt raisin' bread—put lots of jam on it an' you'd go out an' sit on the kitchen steps an' eat it — old shaggy Shep'd set an' watch, beggin' for every bite you'd take, an' the old rooster'd come stalkin' up an' every now an' then pick a crumb outta your hand—the old cat with her tail straight up in the air'd rub up against your bare legs and purr just as contented-like.

BETWEEN THE ROWS

By Roy H. Park

Down in Enterprise, Alabama, a few years ago they erected a monument to the boll weevil because the keen appetite of this pesky insect was the only thing that was ever able to convince farmers they must diversify their crops.

The monument is in the main part of town and bears this inscription: "In profound appreciation of the boll weevil and what it has done as the herald of prosperity."

The boll weevil may also be credited with another indirect accomplishment—organization of the 4-H Clubs.

I read how in 1903 when the boll weevil became a serious menace the Department of Agriculture assigned Dr. Seaman A. Knapp to the task of finding out what could be done to produce cotton under boll weevil conditions.

He worked out a plan calling for rotation of crops, better tillage, and production of home-grown crops and feeds. The problem was to get farmers to adopt his plan. He decided the best way to impress them with its advantages would be through actual demonstrations on farms.

Dr. Knapp was particularly anxious to get farmers to grow more corn. To carry out this aim Boys' Corn Clubs were organized over the South.

The Knapp idea of crop rotation was never able to stop the pesky boll weevil, but Dr. Knapp did something that has placed his name among the immortals—he organized what has since become the 4-H Clubs which now dot rural sections of the nation with approximately a million members.

Remember Columbus never found the short route to India he was seeking—but discovered a New World of much greater importance.

You may have read about a school teacher in a city school up North having a cow brought to the school for the nature class because none of the boys and girls in her class had ever seen a real



live cow.

It may have been one of those girls making her first visit to the country, staying with her uncle in West Virginia, and was much interested in everything she saw.

"Oh, what a funny looking cow!" she exclaimed. "Why hasn't it any horns?"

"There are several reasons," answered the uncle, "why a cow don't have horns. Some are born without horns and don't have any 'till the late years of their life. Others have their horns taken off. Some breeds are not supposed to have any horns. So there are many reasons why a cow sometimes does not have horns, but the chief reason why this cow doesn't have horns is that it isn't a cow at all. It's a horse."

Judge Ed Thompson of Missouri, stopped at a negro farm house in South Carolina to ask for highway information. While the housewife was directing the judge, her small son interrupted her. In admonishing him, she called the boy "Pizlum Civ." The judge, puzzled, asked where she got the name signified.

"Ah got it right from the Bible, mistah," she replied, and revealed a well-worn copy of the Scriptures. "It's right here," she said, pointing to Psalm CIV.

"Now I'm not going to talk very long," said a candidate for a political office in starting his speech, "but if you get what I'm going to say in your heads, you'll have the whole thing in a nutshell."

And he looked surprised when a roar of laughter followed his unintentional slam!