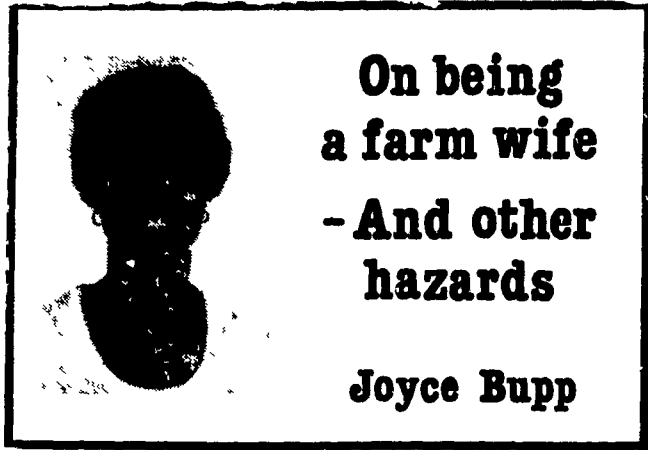


Homestead Notes

(Continued from Page C2)



**On being
a farm wife
- And other
hazards**

Joyce Bupp

It's an American institution: the county fair.

A potpourri for the senses, the sights, sounds and smells of fairs fill a warm place in the dreams of children and the memory of adulthood.

Flashing bursts of brilliantly colored lights, throbbing rock music and the wheedling call of the chance game barkers pulsate over the froth of the fair, the inevitable midway. Generators roar and motors hum as ferris wheel buckets soar skyward, screams of terror and delight trail off behind zooming roller coaster cars and kids bounce with ecstasy on that granddaddy of giant jumping mattresses, the moonwalk. Less adventuresome toddlers, on their first carousel ride, clutch the painted horses in serious self-consciousness, while doting grandmothers grin and wave each time the ride comes around.

Calorie-laden junk food reigns supreme, enticing fairgoers with rich smells that hang heavy over sun-warmed blacktop and dusty grass. Treat your tastebuds and make a selection from the bounty: onioned and

peppered Italian sausages, funnel cakes fresh from the hot fat and fancied with confectioner sugar make-up, spicy pizza dripping with thick tomato paste and cheese that stretches away when you bite in. Finish it off with facefuls of cotton candy, that spun-sugar cloud with a cardboard handle.

But beware of the child at your elbow gluing himself together with the bright red candy apple.

Color and fragrance of a different sort envelope visitors who step through the doors of the horticulture displays. Grapes of dark purple and bright pink brilliance view for attention over plates of juicy red tomatoes, fat and smooth orange pumpkins and tastefully arranged baskets of multi-hued gourds and Indian corn. Off to the side is food for the soul, entries of posy perfection sending out flowery perfumes from their crayon-box assortment of shades.

But for me, the heart of the fair is the stock barns. There's an atmosphere of friendship, of camaraderie, wrapped within its blend of hay, sawdust, manure, fresh

families. "You need your cars for everything. And you have drive-in movies and drive-in restaurants." With gasoline costing nearly \$4.00 per gallon, French people are more conserving than Americans. Veronique said, "We learn to walk and to ride the bicycle."

Eating in the United States is not like in France, and while she talked briefly about the differences, Veronique shrugged them off, saying, "It is not important." The two things which struck her most sharply were the abundance of sugar in the diet and the different kind of bread. She said, "There is sugar in everything - there is too much sugar. Our bread is very different. In France everybody eats the same things. We are more traditional in our eating. Bread is very important in our meals. We eat our meals, plate by plate, not everything at once." Veronique has promised to cook a meal French meal for the

molasses feed, soap, oil, leather halters and arena dust.

Here the drawing card is pens of finely-bred cattle, shining with their washed coats, bedded up to their bellies in gleaming yellow straw and being treated like royalty. Sheep nibble delicately at choice feed, content in the knowledge that their thick, curly coats, teased to show-off fluffiness, have never looked better. And pudgy pigs, grunting with contentment after a cooling bath and a tasty pan of ground corn, flop down in a corner to snooze away their stay at the fair, oblivious to little kids who hang in over the pens and poke them in the hams.

Poultry cages explode in a cackling, crowing, gobbling, quacking and cooing songfest, the residents seemingly chuckling among themselves about the strange things you see at a fair. Only the bunnies take it in silence, preening themselves and resting in quiet elegance under the smoothest of fur coats.

And then suddenly it's over, and the buildings grow silent and windswept for another year.

Make a dream come true and plant a memory. Visit your county fair



Suydams, including individual courses, and the whole family is looking forward to it.

She said she thinks foods are cheaper here, but added that American families seem to begin with more processed foods. "We make our own mayonnaise - without sugar," she stated.

While she has not spent much time shopping, she said paper and books appear to be cheaper here. She said France must import all its paper which makes it very expensive, and she added that one American newspaper would make 10 French newspapers.

A visit to an Amish neighbor was interesting for Veronique. She said, "Their way of life is quite interesting. Perhaps there is something that we can learn from their experience. Perhaps they can teach us to use less energy. I don't find them backward in their farming." Evelyn said Veronique was intrigued with their windmills, and feels they are a sensible use of the wind.

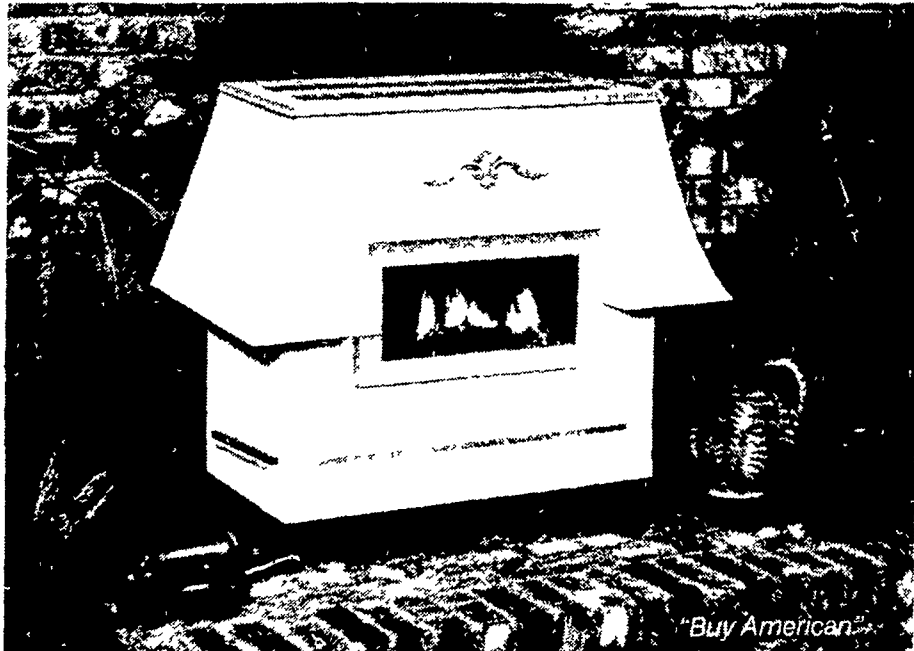
Veronique's English is quite good, making it easy to communicate. She pointed out that many words are exactly the same, although when pronounced in French they sound very different. After two weeks here she is feeling a little more confident about her speaking, but she has her dictionary handy and frequently refers to it to make sure a meaning is understood.

She had a further word on government regulations which should cheer Americans who sometimes think the government is involved in every aspect of life. "You remain freer here. We have more government than you do," she stated. She gave two examples of laws in France which are not found in this country. French people are required by law to wear seat belts and children are not allowed to ride in the front seat of a car, restrained or not.

Veronique said she chose to participate in this program arranged through her school because, "I was curious to see the life in this country." She said she had no preconceived ideas but was ready to see for herself. Currently, there are seven French students visiting on farms in Southeastern Pennsylvania. Other students from the school are in other countries of the world, experiencing farm life there. Veronique could have chosen to go to any English or Spanish-speaking country since she knows both languages, but she is happy to have the opportunity to visit the United States.

When she returns to her native land on September 17, she will have had a close view of farm and family life in Lancaster County and an experience which she'll remember always.

THE LATEST DESIGN IN COAL HEATERS "The WELLINGTON 25"



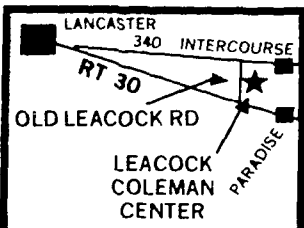
- ★ American Made
- ★ Cast Iron Fire Chamber w/25 Year Warranty
- ★ Hopper Fed - 40 lb. Storage with 12 Hour Burn, Thermostatic Control
- ★ 40,000 BTU
- ★ 20 Ga. Embossed Steel Shroud Available in 5 Colors
- ★ Solid Brass Trim
- ★ Can Be Used As A Fireplace Insert

★ Orders Accepted Now For Fall Delivery

LEACOCK Coleman Center

89 Old Leacock Rd., RD 1, Rons, PA 17572

HOURS
Mon. thru Sat 8 to 5
Tues & Fri till 8 30



Return this coupon to
LEACOCK COLEMAN CENTER
89 Old Leacock Rd
RD 1, Rons, PA 17572

I am interested in more information on the WELLINGTON 25

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Zip _____ Phone _____

DON'T...

READ MORE OF THIS AD UNLESS YOU WANT TO SAVE \$ ON NEXT YEAR'S SEED CORN!



**NORTHRUP KING
CORN FOR 1981...
AT 1980 PRICES!!!**

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PLACE AN ORDER WITH YOUR NORTHRUP KING/STANFORD DEALER PRIOR TO SEPT. 15, 1980
ACT NOW... TIME IS SHORT

DO...

COME TO THE STANFORD SEED CO. CROP DEMONSTRATION CENTER
FIELD DAY!
SEPT. 11, 1980 AT 1:00 A.M.

THE PLOT IS LOCATED ON THE NORTH SIDE OF ROUTE 340, EAST OF BIRD IN HAND, ACROSS FROM THE BIRD IN HAND MOTEL.

SEE **NK CORN
SOYBEANS
SUNFLOWER
ALFALFAS
CLOVERS**
YOU ARE WELCOME!!