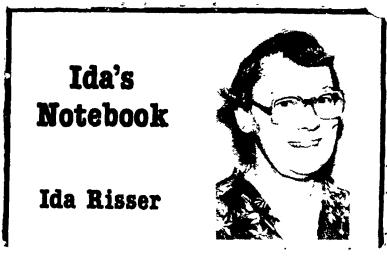
B18—Lancaster Farming, Saturday, October 1, 1983



October 1st! Most people's vacations for 1983 are behind them. Somehow ours never materialized this year. What we did manage was two afternoons on Blue Marsh Lake near Reading. We came home with a few small fish and a

sunburn in places that working in the garden and field doesn't get us. Allen enjoys using his electric motor to find new fishing spots, and we always take a picnic lunch along to eat in the boat.

children made up for our lack of travel. One of them spent two weeks in Hawaii in February and another spent a summer vacation in Canada. Others went to the seashore or to the New England states in the fail to see the historic cities and the beautiful foliage.

Philip and a friend from Penn State spent a week hiking and camping in the mountains of Montana. It's good that they were young and vigorous as their trip

was arduous. They camped one night with three inches of snow on the ground and awoke the next morning to see eight inches of snow and this was the beginning of July. A rattlesnake almost bit him and a grizzly bear killed a man in the same area three days before. They saw elk and discovered a lake that wasn't on the map and decided laughingly to name it after themselves.

Jeffrey who lives in Maine didn't

need to go away to see wildlife. He was visited by a bear on several occasions and right in his own backyard. You see, it really came to see his beehives and splintered one to get some honey. Even though he moved the hives to the back of his house and left a floodlight on all night, it came again. He finally had to spend a lot of money to put up an electric fence and was advised to hang bacon on it so that the bear would get his nose against it as otherwise he'd simply walk right through it. Let's hope that will help to keep the





Milk Coolers not only