



For 25 years Carlus A. "Bear" Tinsley, of Landscape, has been hunting coon in "these here mountains." At first it was a business venture. The college glamour boys

COON HUNTER

of a few years ago felt undressed without a shiny and bulky raccoon coat, so the price soared to \$12.00 per skin. However, with the "jitter bug" era of wide collars, rolled up pants, and loud socks, the poor coon had to take a back seat, dropping to a ridiculously low price of 75 cents. The coon is the only animal that has not been able to hold its head up during the post-war period of rising prices. This is due, and only due, to the fact that inconsiderate college youth have forsaken the glamorous coon skin for more comfortable apparel.

"Bear" goes coon huntin' only on the week-ends. This season he has captured 39, which has solved his meat problem for the winter. He

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"Bear" Tinsley is shown with 26 of his 39 coon skins, and 4 of his faithful coon dogs. All of these were caught this Winter—note the solid yellow one at top left.

