

## TEACHER MATERIALS - Yesterday or Today?

**CONCEPTS:** Social Studies - change (historic p. 68)  
Life Science - 1A - 2.5

**OBJECTIVES:** At the end of this lesson the students will describe that tools and ways change over time.

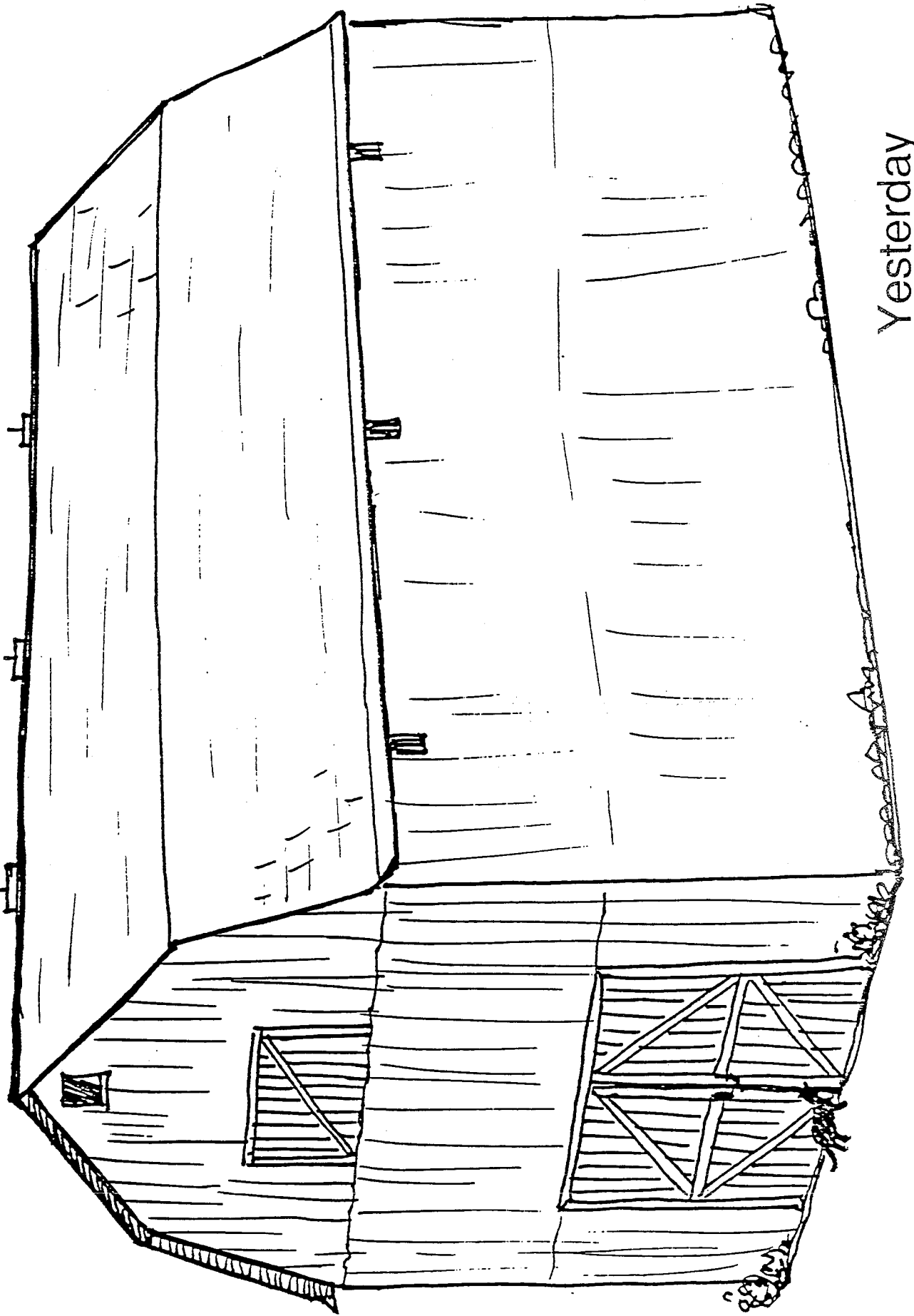
**BACKGROUND:** One of the common misconceptions of agriculture is that it is an industry without technology. In truth, it is one of the most technologically advanced industries in the United States as well as the world. Advances in technology and science have brought us to the point where 2 percent of the United States population can not only feed the rest of us, but export fully one-third of all that is produced. This also enables the rest of the population to pursue other careers-- research, the arts, medicine, and develop further agriculture technologies. Agricultural technology has led us to increase our life span, spend less for food, and have the world's cheapest, safest, most diverse food supply.

- ACTIVITIES:**
1. Have the students identify which ways are yesterday's (human or animal powered) or today's (mechanized).
  2. Have the students complete the language arts lesson on pages 1-16 through 1-18, "New MacDonald's Farm."
  3. Utilize the "Old or New Apple Trees" in the Math section on page 1-44.
  4. Read "When the Frost is on the Pumpkin" to the class as an example of the old days.



Name \_\_\_\_\_

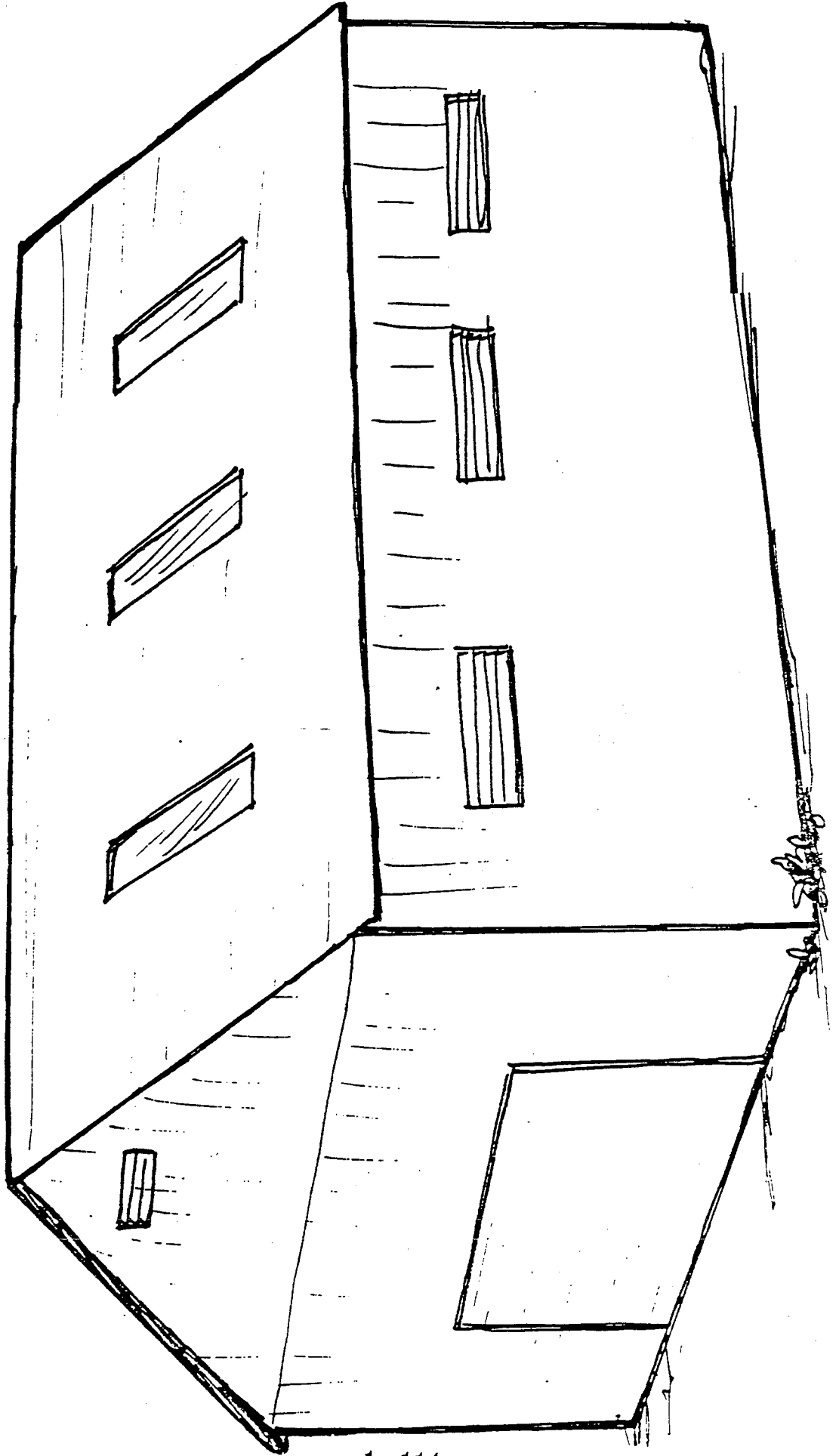
Cut out the pictures of yesterday's ways and paste them in this old barn.



Yesterday

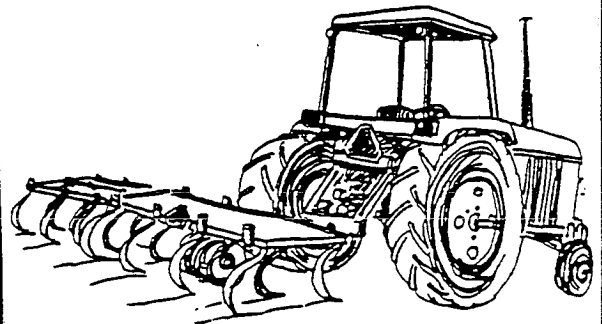
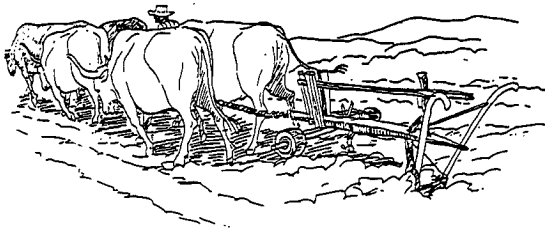
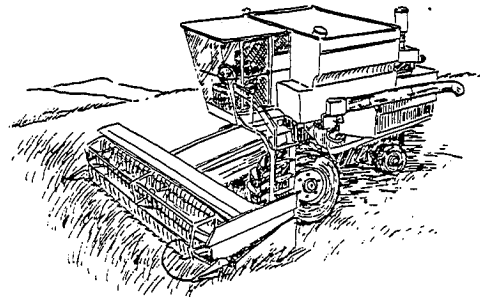
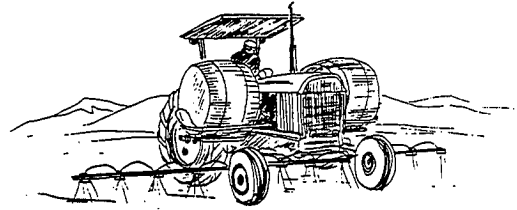
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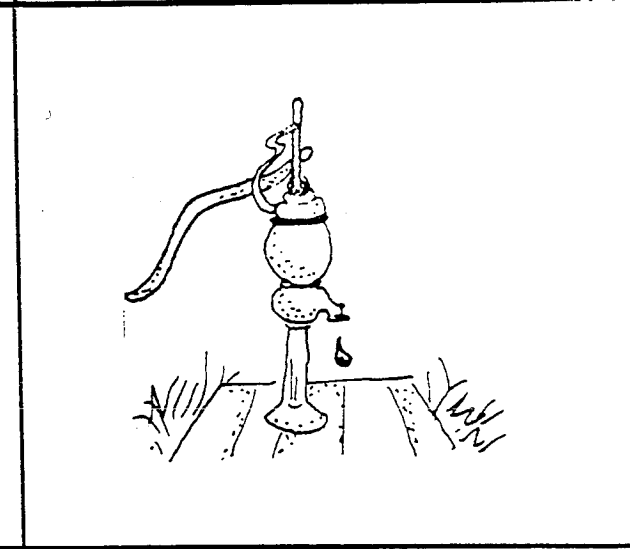
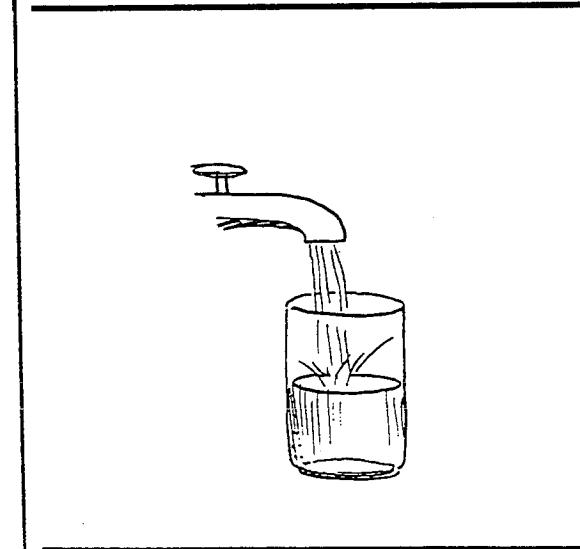
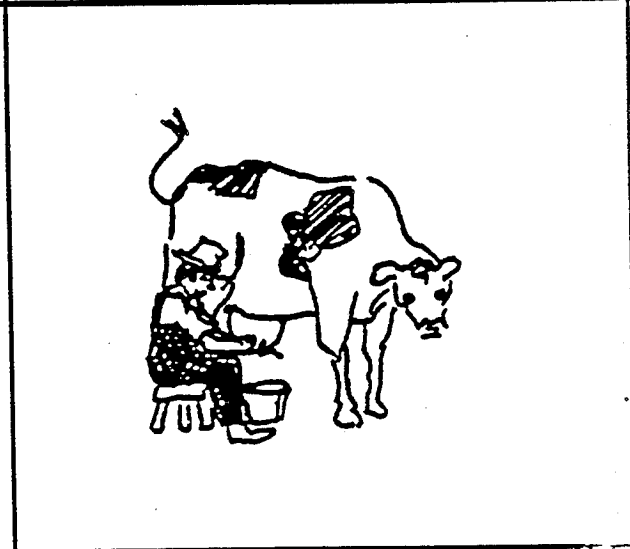
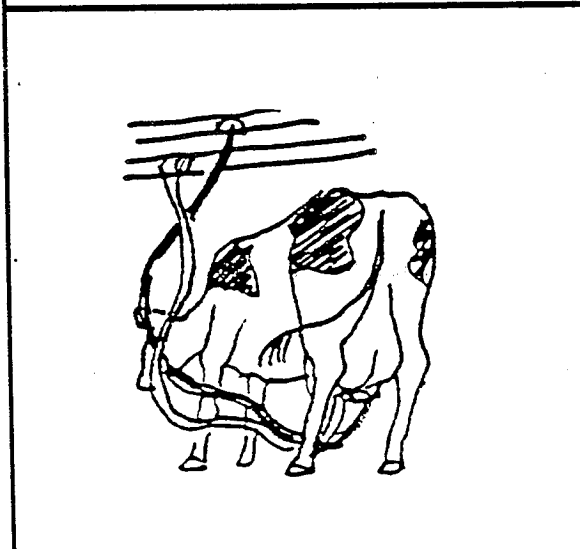
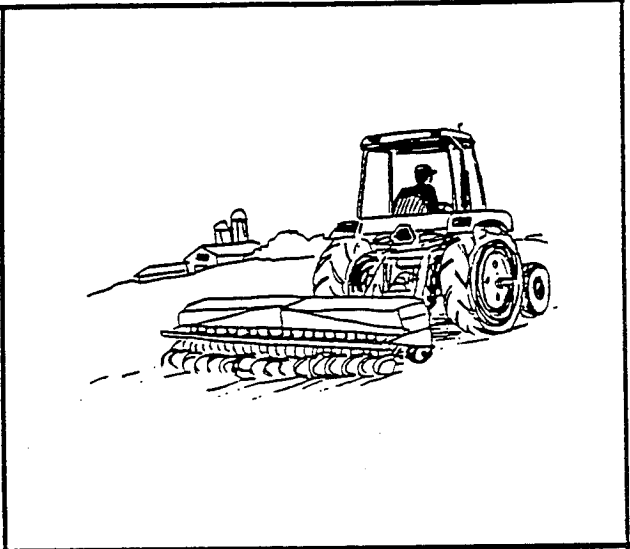
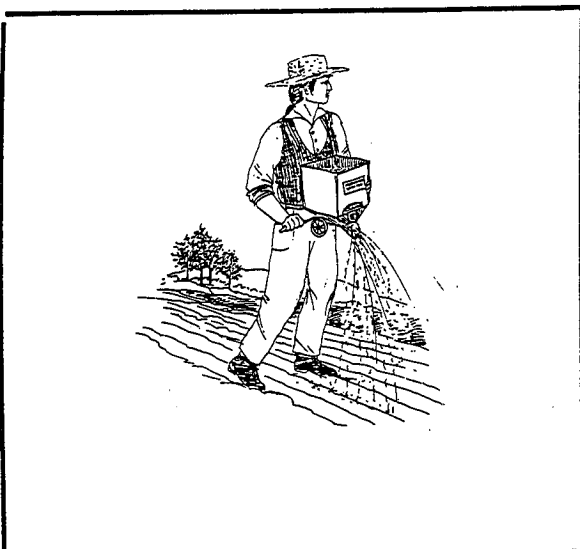
Cut out the picture of today's ways and paste them in this new barn.



Today

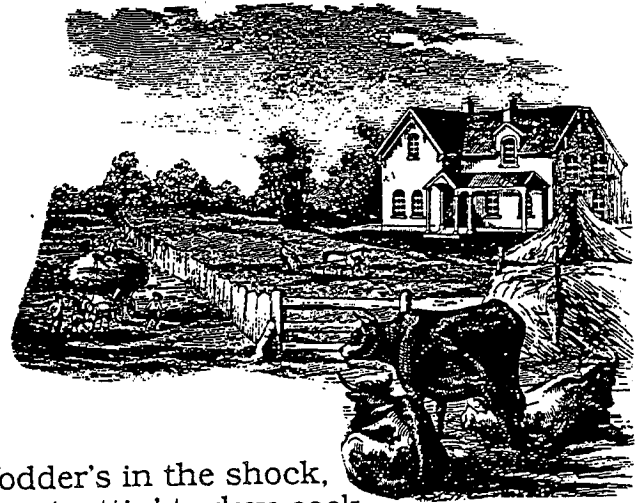
Yesterday's ways or today's ways?





# When the Frost Is On the Punkin

*James Whitcomb Riley*



When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,  
And you hear the kyouck and gobble of the struttin' turkey-cock,  
And the clackin' of the guineys, and the cluckin' of the hens  
And the rooster's hallylooyer as he tiptoes on the fence;  
O, it's then's the times a feller is a-feelin' at his best,  
With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,  
As he leaves the house, bare-headed, and goes out to feed the stock,  
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

They's something kindo' harty-like about the atmusfere  
When the heat of summer's over and the coolin' fall is here -  
Of-course we miss the flowers, and the blossums on the trees,  
And the mumble of the hummin'-birds and the buzzin' of the bees;  
But the air's so appetizin'; and the landscape through the haze  
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the airly autumn days  
Is a pictur' that no painter has the colorin' to mock -  
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

The husky, rusty russel of the tossels of the corn,  
And the raspin' of the tangled leaves, as golden as the morn;  
The stubble in the furries - kindo' lonesome-like, but still  
A-preachin' sermons to us of the barns they growed to fill;  
The strawstack in the medder, and the reaper in the shed;  
The hosses in theyr stalls below - the clover overhead! -  
O, it sets my hart a-clickin' like the tickin' of a clock,  
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

Then your apples all is getherd, and the ones a feller keeps  
Is poured around the celler-floor in red and yeller heaps;  
And your cider-makin' 's over, and your wimmern-folks is through  
With their mince and apple butter, and theyr souse and sausage, too!...  
I don't know how to tell it - but ef sich a thing could be  
As the Angels wantin' boardin', and they'd call around on *me* -  
I'd want to 'commodate 'em - all the whole-indurin' flock -  
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock!