

Here is the latest instalment of information on Urbanites, brought to you by Metro's award winning research panel, Urban Life.

Urban rant

There's no doubt about it, camping is not for everyone. We asked Urbanites whether they're a camping fan or whether they'd rather eat their own hand than set foot inside a campsite. It was a pretty even split but overall there was more love than hate for camping. Here's a few of their anecdotes...



Camping Lovers

"Love it, in any form and aspect. Great, cheap break with a low-stress feel to it."

"Love being outdoors and close to nature... a great cheap trip and lots of fun even when it rains..."

"What's not to love... apart from the floppy useless tents and soggy damp smelly bedding. But a big fry up and cuppa, sat in a field with a nice bit of scenery makes up for it."

"Love it! You just feel so naughty when out in nature! No rules apply!"

"Love camping, it is a great way to force you to slow down as everything needs to be done slowly especially the cooking. Breakfast can take 2 hours from start to clean up finish!"

"Great outdoors, fires, chance to burn things,"

"There's nothing better than sitting around the tent with mates, fresh air in your lungs having a few beers and a laugh. Camping for me usually goes hand-in-hand with some kind of adventurous activity - even better for enjoying the beer and sleeping like a log!"

"I come from Canada...the British do not even know what camping is about! We are hardcore back home: backpack in the woods, set up tent in a clearing and bury food so bears won't come for it. LOVE IT!"

Camping Haters

"Cold, wet, too much of a palaver."

"P*ssing in a bucket, and sharing dirty showers. Lovely."

"Not done it since I was 10 and when I go away I want to be pampered from head to toe...how the hell can that happen when you're camping?!"

"Only been camping twice at a friend's insistence and she also organised sleeping arrangements as i was a camping virgin, she had a bed which would not have looked out of place in the princess and the pea story and i had a yoga mat on top of a speed bump."

"Why- sit in a tent with mild food poisoning from food if lucky, wasps if sunny, hypothermia and mud if raining- to get a rubbish night's sleep on the ground- we have hotels people."

"Spiders and other creepy crawlies inside the tent! Not comfy! No electricity to plug straighteners in! Using public toilets/showers etc!"

"The only time I did camping was with school when I was about 12. I actually enjoyed most of it, but I was taken ill and had the runs and the whole thing was not pretty. The portable toilet was a mess (which had to be cleaned by an unhappy school mate as punishment) and there were remnants left in clothes and sleeping bag. This all led to a nickname (Dumpy Del) and an accompanying song to the tune of Blueberry Hill."

*Source = TGI Q2 2010