

The Eighth Grade's Picnic

By J. B. a pupil.

About half past eight o'clock last Saturday morning the members of the eighth grade class went out for a picnic.

The grounds were located about a half a mile from the school.

On arriving there all seemed very much pleased with the rendezvous. The first thing that the picnickers did was to vanquish all the snakes. In this fray the girls did a great deal of screaming and the boys a lot of laughing. The enemy been routed and other obstacles cleaned the process of getting dinner ready was started. The peas were cooked to perfection even if they did burn a little for lack of water. The party that made the salad certainly deserves a medal, for every body pronounced the salad to be excellent. After more or less mishaps and no amount of joking the dinner was finally announced ready to be served each one cooking his own steak over the hot coals. After having satisfied the innerman with steak, creamed peas, potato salad, Irish spuds, lettuce, crisps, raspberries, cream cake, pies, lemonade and orange, the dish washer though hardly able to move did their work faithfully. Where an ample time had be exhausted in resting the water spraying contest took place, this was highly enjoyed as the day was particularly hot. Immediately following the blackening foray took place. It is hard to say who fought the hardest in the battle Josie Peone showed the signs of having received the hunt of the attack, while Nora Van Pelt looked determined not to be worsted when the contest was brought to a close.

The jolly picnickers arrived home just in time for supper rather tired but happy but not hungry enough to eat any more. So ended a happy day spent in Mr. Pugh's grove.

PUPILS' ITEMS

"Picnic."

Who said hazelnuts?

Who said vacation???

Who said genuine smile?

Are you going to Chautauqua?

Ask Lloyd LaBelle where he spent Sunday.

The carpentering work at the small girls' home is completed.

A very pleasant sociable was held on the school lawn on Monday night.

Odessa Dodson has been doing some beautiful sewing for herself.

Lloyd LaBelle is getting to be a great athlete.

Irene Peone is doing fine work in the laundry.

Ask John Benson how he liked charcoal.

Ask Philip Sorahan who slipped into the pie.

Julia Selatsie is making her graduating gown.

Lizzie Galbreath is making graduating dress.

Some of the girls were out picking berries this week.

Who ate the most pie at the picnic? George Washoe did.

Everybody is hard at work on exhibit work for the show cases.

Louise Murray received a lovely postal card from Montana.

Henry Byrd has been busy cutting hay for the last week.

Katie Henry has been doing some beautiful bead work.