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Farmers' Picnic.

"When are we going to have that picnic?" said a husky voice every morning as the farm boys met at the barn for work. The boys had been promised a trip to Silver Creek Falls as soon as the spring's work on the farm at Chemawa had been completed, and the last job was planting corn to fill the silos next fall. The corn had been planted a few days when the introductory remark was made and eighteen boys were anxious to have a date fixed for the anticipated event. The "Chemawa American" had announced that the farmers were going to have a picnic as soon as the corn is planted, but no permission as yet had been received from the Supervisor in charge.

It was now Wednesday and there were sixteen large animals that like corn very well, but had never seen any of the real article, ready to take their last earthly trip. The hogs were sold and delivery promised. "We can take them to-morrow and go for the picnic on Friday," said a small boy who did not consider the size of the job at hand. The wagons, two in number, were made ready to be loaded.

At 3:30 on Thursday, Alex, Dave,

Walter and Willie arose. The horses were fed, groomed and harnessed. Coffee was steeping at the farm cottage to go with the lunch that was furnished by the cook. After breakfast, the hogs were driven into the wagons, four in each, as that number made a load. Friday morning, after the same routine, the wagons were again loaded with the same number of hogs. Both trips were made without any accidents to boys or beasts. As the work was now in shape for the event, Supervisor Higgins granted the request, and preparations were made for the trip. Mrs. Brewer and Mr. Teabo and their helpers made the good things for the lunches. Rations for three days for eighteen boys were packed and loaded. Plenty of hay and oats for the horses were also loaded on the wagon.

Immediately after breakfast, the eighteen boys, with their blankets, headed for the barn and wagon. Kit and George were hitched to the loaded wagon and Dan and Ladd to the spring wagon; Mr. Gillett and family with four boys occupying the latter and fourteen boys the former wagon.

It was ten minutes past eight, when

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