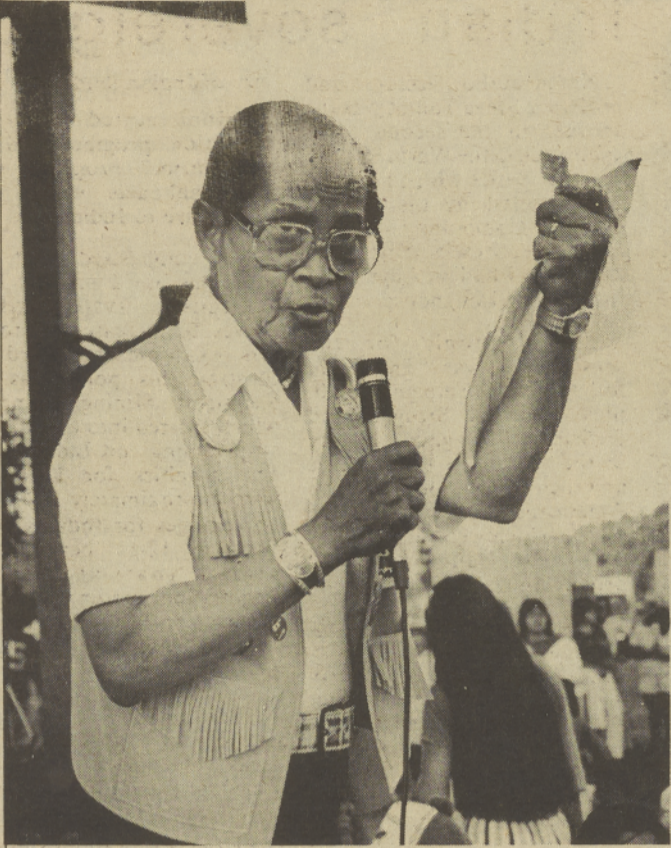


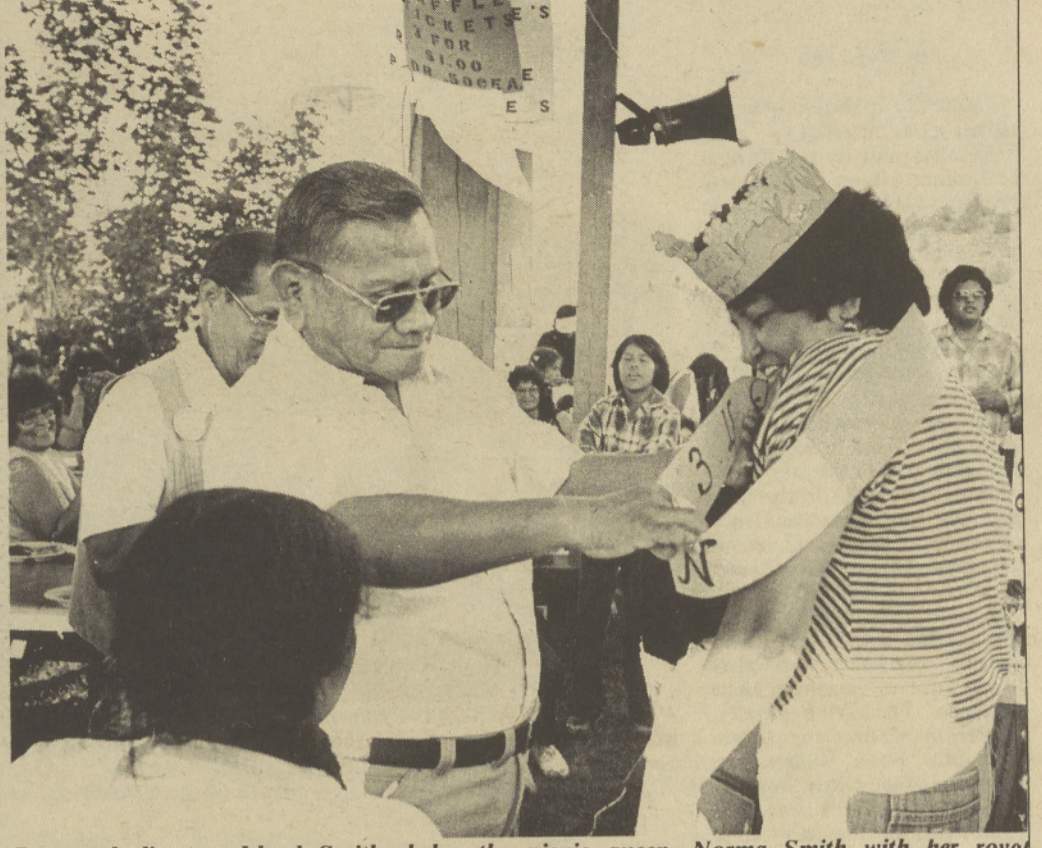
SPILAY TYMOO

Employees picnic

Time to pig out and play



Andy Lucas, master of ceremonies at the tribal employees picnic, raffles off items at the close of the evening's festivities.



Personnel director, Lloyd Smith, helps the picnic queen, Norma Smith, with her royal accoutrements.

by Donna Behrend

Ah, summer, sweet summer. Summer, hot summer? No matter. Even though summer brings hot, sometimes humid days, most of us lavish in the warm balmy evenings. Summer means swimming and other outdoor activities and family outings, such as picnics.

When a picnic is mentioned, it brings to mind fried chicken, baked beans, potato salad and watermelon. Tribal, Bureau, IHS and Kah-Nee-Ta employees were treated July 22 to just such a picnic, except the chicken was salmon and there were more salads, melons and desserts than one could believe.

The seventh annual picnic gave employees who don't normally see one another during a regular workday the opportunity to visit and catch up on the "news." Spouses and children of employees were included in the festivities, which made the number in attendance over 400.

A popular feature of every picnic has been the "dunk tank." Screams could be heard

rising from a borrowed dunk tank set up to dunk employees who had been recruited to sit on the ledge and to be willingly "soaked" by strong-armed, sharp-eyed ball throwers. Tribal Judge Dave Harding prodded throwers to take careful aim—with a slight warning. "If you get me now, I'll get you later," he cautioned the throwers. The dunk tank netted over \$150 for next year's picnic.

"Yuks" and "blechts"—a rose during the egg toss as partners failed to toss/catch the flying ovals properly and the eggs smashed in hair and on arms and legs. Several eggs, however, survived crash landings without cracking up. Spectators and participants alike thought surely the eggs were hard-boiled.

A tug-o-war, popular at many picnics, was a real hit as participants grunted and groaned for extra strength. Through elimination, and survival-of-the-strongest the Community Center team, which consisted mostly of

women and children, was awarded the winner's trophy after defeating the "toe-strong" Fire Control team.

A kissing booth, featuring such biggies "Wowie Howie," "Hot Lips Calica," and "Thriller Miller," was not as successful as hoped. The booth netted only \$1.

Raffle tickets sales had been on-going since June and Norma Smith, who sold at least 300 tickets, was crowned "Picnic Queen" in traditional Warm Springs style. Personnel manager Lloyd Smith presented Norma with a crown and banner. Over \$650 were raised in the raffle to purchase next year's raffle prizes. See page 5 for raffle results.

As the evenings shadows grew longer and longer and employees began to head for home the questions arose, "Why can't we do this more often?" and "Why couldn't our employee's picnic be an all-day event?" Maybe those are suggestions to be considered next year.



Food was the biggest attraction at the picnic. Louise Helen cuts melon in preparation for the evening meal.



The tug-of-war contest took all the strength participants could muster up. The Community Center team walked away with the trophy.

Spillyay Tymoo photos
by
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