

# Large Crowd Attended Service Club Picnics

## MANY DEPARTMENT PICNICS PLANNED FOR THIS SEASON

**These Picnics Will Feature Barbecue Suppers And Entertaining Programs**

The two Five-Year Club picnics that were held at Camp Sapphire on June 14th. and 21st., were attended by several hundred employee members and their husbands or wives. A barbecue chicken supper was put on for each of these picnics and an evening of special entertainment featuring bingo and square dancing was enjoyed.

Last summer one of the biggest attractions at Camp Sapphire was the series of departmental barbecue parties held there, while all the departments were unable to participate last season, it is hoped that more will be able to do so this summer.

Already several departments have had picnics at Camp Sapphire and the Recreation department is making plans for other departments who are planning to have picnics.

At each of these parties, one of the main attractions is the special barbecue supper cooked by "Uncle" Sam Allison. During the course of the party, all facilities of the camp such as the lake, tennis courts, shuffleboards, horse shoe pits, ball field, etc., are, of course, available, and in the evening after the supper, a program of entertainment is planned which is usually bingo, square dancing or movies.

**There Was Plenty To Eat, Too, At The Picnics**



Above is a picture taken at one of the Five Year Service Club picnics at Camp Sapphire. You can see by the picture that there was plenty of food. It must have been good, and plenty of it, judging from the length of the line. There were several hundred members of the club and their husbands and wives entertained at these two parties.



## News And Comments

### ANECDOTES

In speaking of a legal adversary who always boomed in a loud voice, Abraham Lincoln once made the following comparison:

"Back in the days when I performed my part as a keel-boatman, I made the acquaintance of a trifling little steamboat which used to bustle and puff and wheeze about the Sangamon River. It had a five-foot boiler and seven-foot whistle, and every time it whistled, it stopped."

Will Rogers, who was proud of having American Indians for ancestors, cracked one of his best jokes at the expense of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

"I can't claim my folks was Mayflower descendants," he told the ladies, "but I recollect they were there to meet the boat."

A politician said to Horace Greeley one day:

"I am a self-made man."

"That, sir," replied Greeley, "believes the Almighty of a terrible responsibility."

An artist, now that he had become rich and famous, was asked why he continued to live in the dirty, dusty, top floor rooms of his poverty-stricken youth.

"Why," replied the artist, "I shall always continue to live on the top floor. It is the only place in this town where God is above me." Then, after a pause—"He's busy . . . but He's quiet."

From my point of view, the first of the two Five-Year Club picnics that was held at Camp Sapphire on June 14th., was very successful and thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

To those who were in charge of arrangements, which consisted of a nice barbecue chicken supper, bingo, and square dancing, I wish to say WELL DONE. The eats were delicious, the bingo party really was tops, and the square dancing was enjoyed by participants and spectators alike.

It really does one good to see and be with such a congenial and jolly group of people. In this short span of life that we're living, such an exhibition of good fellowship as was shown by all in attendance, is really worth while.

There were over three hundred people served during the supper hour, and in this group were the janitors and maids from all three companies. Their bingo party was very successful from every standpoint, and I feel sure that our able and efficient janitor foreman, Vess Owens, will agree with me when I say that his group really had a good time.

All in all, it was a wonderful party, and here's looking forward to the next one.

—By "Hank" Newbury.

It was my good fortune to attend the second barbecue party at Camp Sapphire on the 21st. of June. The party was very well attended. Shuffleboard, bingo, horse-shoe pitching, square dancing and swimming seemed to be the things

that everyone wished to do, besides eat. The barbecue chicken was prepared by Mr. Sam Allison and was up to its usual high standard of perfection. Judging by the looks of contentment from everyone eating it, the club members had but one regret, that being, not enough picnics. The shuffleboard courts were the most popular places with the horseshoes running a close second. At night, the bingo games were very well attended, and by some very, very lucky people. Speedy Jones sure had to do some tall yelling to get the bunch away from the bingo tables. After the bingo games ended, everyone drifted over to the square dance where Speedy Jones and the Ecusta String Band really had things going in fine order. In fact once the square dance got to rolling along, the crowd was reluctant to stop. The boys in the band did not seem to mind either. Their music certainly was appreciated. To all of you who helped in putting this picnic over, we say, "Thanks, thanks a million." You are the sort of people who make Ecusta what it is. Let's start planning another one for next year.

—By Dick Landeck.

Hank rambled through the first party, Dick Landeck gave us the low-down on the second; I would like to say a word about both of them, so here 'tis, folks:

At both parties barbecue chicken was the topic of conversation and was king for the day. "Oh, this is simply wonderful," exclaimed one lady, "I can hardly

believe it. Sitting here in this shady wooded dell, looking over this beautiful lake of rippling water, and at the same time enjoying a meal of the barbecued chicken I have just eaten." That is just one of the many people who have expressed their thoughts of our little parties. They played games or had a square to work up good appetites, which from all I saw — they had. My speeches. Both times George H. Mann picked a spot of high ground and stood there like Stone Mountain, seeing that everyone had plenty of chicken.

These were happy, well fed, well entertained groups of people. There were so many nice comments from fellow members would be impossible to write them all, but this sums it all up—They were one hundred per cent successful.

At both parties another complete sell-out feature was the crowded house at the bingo game which is always popular with the stans. If you got tired of that, you could step right across the street and hotfoot it for awhile when the square dance was in full swing.

Those who did not attend the first party and had to work during the second, have no regrets. They feasted while they worked and from all reports enjoyed the eats and appreciated having been remembered.

I will end with this thought in mind—We create our own magnet. We get back in the Club what we put into it. It is up to every one of us to make this the best club in the world. Remember this, "It can be done."

—By John Goolbsy.

As president of the club, I wish to take this opportunity to express my sincere thanks to Mr. Strickland who made our two parties possible and to those who so willingly gave of their time and effort to help made them the success they were.

—By Luke Harnett.

She: "Am I really the only one you've ever kissed?"  
He: "Certainly—and by far the prettiest."