

## Our Seventh Grade Class Picnic

When we set out for our class picnic at Enfield, little did we know what fate had in store for us. We started gaily on our way out Cayuga Heights Road, then decided to go down Kline. This is where our trouble began. As we were going down the steep hill, a maroon streak was seen flying down the road, and it landed in the ditch a moment later. This turned out to be Mary Catherwood and her bike. She couldn't apply her brakes, and when she did, she went over the handlebars with the bike on top of her. To top it all off, as she was sitting there looking very forlorn with her head and arm out badly, she said, "Gee, I'm sorry." Calling her mother and getting her taken care of took about a half hour, then we were on our way again.

From then until we reached Enfield only two minor accidents happened, one when Maureen Moynihan's pedal came loose, the other when Norman Van Order's chain came off.

When we got to Enfield, some of us went in swimming. After swimming we had another accident. Jack Stuck had left his bike in the sun and the tire had popped.

We ate, and after a while we started a baseball game. All too soon we had to go home. In crossing the ford, Ruth Underwood's bike went over the falls. Luckily she caught onto a rock and didn't get wet or hurt. David Williams and Neil Baker went to the rescue. They both plunged in after the bike, clothes and all. Unfortunately for them, there was a drop-off so both were drenched and had to ride back to town in wet clothes. But they got the bike, believe it or not.

On the road back Peggy Hill and I both decided that the picnic was too much for us, (or rather our legs and stomachs decided for us.) We were always lagging behind the others, and we kept Mr. Kaiser busy coming back from the head of the line to see if we were all right.

Also on the way back, we raided and bought out every gas station and soda shop on the road.

When we were half way home, Mr. Kaiser decided to deliver a little speech. He gave us permission to stay home an hour later the next morning, but told us we must be at school by 10:00. None of us was there much before ten, you can bet.

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