

The picnic of the Baptist Sunday school yesterday at the old "Tucker Gardens" was a most enjoyable affair. The grounds, which were kindly tendered by Mr. J.D. Morgan, were in excellent condition, they having been so well cared for that they reminded one forcibly of their palmier days. There was a good crowd present and everybody, from the aged grand-parent to the toddling infant, seemed to have their cup of enjoyment full to overflowing. Music, croquet, baseball, fishing and boat riding were the order of the day, and "all went merry as the marriage bells." At about 1 ½ o'clock the call to dinner was given - *and such a dinner*. The liberality of Mr. Morgan was again displayed in furnishing an abundance of barbecued meat, and the ladies surpassed themselves in the sumptuousness of the repast furnished. Over 300 persons partook of the feast, and there was an abundance left to feed as many more.

Taken altogether it was one of the most pleasant entertainments of the kind that we ever attended, and although Echard, the ubiquitous, was there, we doubt, it, even his skill can reproduce the scene.

*[Nellie Weaver Tucker Scrapbook, ca. 1885]*