

Concordia Chicken Story

Concordia, Missouri

Recorded in 1993

Translation by William D. Keel

*We lived across the street from the college...from St. Paul's College. We lived on a farm and the chicken house was right close by the street between the college and our farm. And we had white chickens and the white chickens always ran across the street to the college. And one morning my mom went out and wanted to feed the chickens. And she came into the house and said to my papa, "The chickens are all sleeping." "Oh," said papa, "what's the matter now?" So he went out and said, "yes, the chickens are sleeping." He took one of the hens and took it to the doctor in town. And the doctor said "the chickens are all drunk". "Oh," said Papa, "that's not possible that the chickens are drunk. They haven't had anything to make them drunk." (The doctor said) "Yes, they are all drunk." Then he went home and he said to Mama, "the chickens are drunk." He went into the hen house and looked in that thing that the chickens drink out of and he sipped that a bit and it **smelled** like beer. The college boys had gone and put beer in the water and had made all our chickens drunk.*