

JUST THINKING



Today I'd like to tell you a story. It's rather like a fairy tale or perhaps a fable. I call it *Don't Look Back or Never Tilt at Windmills*.

Once upon a time there lived a lad in a little town far, far away. It was a lovely little town most of the time and most of the people were very happy. It was a "looking glass" world.

One night the lad, who unlike most fairy tale people did not support a poor old mother, decided to take a stroll through the village square. And as he strolled he changed to meet a friendly sort of fellow who was also enjoying the evening air. Together they chatted.

Suddenly the peaceful night was shattered. The lad and his new-found friend looked up in amazement. Something was wrong! The sound of crying came to them and being youths raised in the ways of old-fashioned gentlemen, they went to investigate.

Well, as so often happens, they had misinterpreted what they had seen and heard. The cries of the lady were real enough but they were cries of anger not pain.

Harsh words followed the lad's interruption into the affair and before long a fight was underway between two of the principal characters.

Eventually the village constables arrived on the scene to see what the disturbance was. After a lengthy discussion, it was their decision to let one of the knights get on his horse and leave the scene. The one lad argued vigorously against this, saying that if the knight were allowed to leave it wouldn't be long before there would be more trouble in the village. But the constables prevailed and the knight was taken to his horse.

Now the two youths left the scene, probably actively discussing what had transpired. As they neared the edge of the village square, they heard the pounding of hoofs. Lo and behold, the angry knight was galloping his steed down the street wildly. The lads looked on wide-eyed. Would the knight be unseated, perhaps injured or injure someone else?

The constables came rushing after the knight. Quickly they ordered him to dismount and took him into custody. He was not able to ride, they felt.

The first lad was very angry now and he loudly commented on the actions of the constables. This was a sad mistake.

Some time later, long after the youth had almost forgotten the incident save when he recalled his foolish efforts to help someone who seemed to be in dire need of aid, he found a courier from the high sheriff demanding his presence in court.

What happened to the youth? That remains to be seen.

Moral of this tale: Never try to rescue a damsel you may think is in distress—or don't get involved. You may find yourself the one in trouble.



Vernonia Happenings

Bernard Tronson's daughter, Margie, was home for a visit recently.

Rich and Thresa Jones and family returned from a trip to Montana.

Arlene Burns is the new shop owner of the Special Days Shop.

Last Wednesday night, March 29, Francis Lentz and Louise Hamnett went to Tillamook for a Tillamook Cancer Crusade session and board meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Vandever Jr. and baby, and Mr. and Mrs. Pat McAuliffe and baby of Beaverton spent last Sunday at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Vandever. It was a birthday gathering honoring their daughter, Sue McAuliffe and Pam Vandever, their daughter-in-law.

Mrs. Lesta Garner came home last Saturday after spending a week visiting friends and relatives at Woodburn and Salem. At Woodburn she was a houseguest of her niece and family, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Haase.

Mrs. Velma Logan came home last Thursday after visiting her sister, Mrs. Ella Blake in Portland and also relatives at St. Helens.

George Larimer was brought home from St. Vincent Hospital after being there for 15 days. He underwent major surgery.

Mrs. Julia Dickey of Seattle spent last weekend at the home of her son and family Pastor and Mrs. D.J. Dickey. Sunday visitor there was Bert Connell of Port Orchard, Washington.

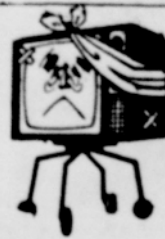
Harold Shipley services April 13

Harold Shipley passed away Sunday at Sacramento, California following a stroke. There will be graveside services for him at the Banks Cemetery Thursday, April 13, at 1 p.m.

Got A Sick TV?

For a fast cure call

JOE'S TV
sales & service
429-8355



Vernonia News Weekly

Published every Thursday at 705 Bridge St.,
Vernonia, Oregon 97064 - 429-4201

Second class postage paid at Vernonia, Or 97064

Subscription rate: \$5 in Columbia and Washington counties; \$6 elsewhere.

Mailing address:

PO Bx 97

Vernonia, Or 97064

Publisher: Sm. G. Rhoades

Editor: B. Wayne Rhoades

Adv. Mgr.: Wm. C. Rhoades

News: Grace Peachey, Vernonia
Sew-n-Things, Banks



Washington Grade School Lunch Menu

Thursday, April 13 - Beef stew, assorted vegetables, rolls and butter, apple crisp, milk.

Friday, April 14 - Fish sticks, green beans, peanut butter sandwich, cabbage salad, Jello, milk.

Monday, April 17 - Noodles and chicken, cheese sandwich, green beans, orange half, milk.

Tuesday, April 18 - Hamburger gravy, fluffy rice, rolls and butter, cabbage salad, celery sticks, cherry crisp, milk.

Wednesday, April 19 - Submarine sandwich, lettuce, corn, orange half, milk.

Thursday, April 20 - Macaroni and cheese, rolls and butter, carrot dollar, salad, apple wedge, milk.

New son welcomed at Titus home

Mr. and Mrs. Don Titus are the parents of a boy born Monday, April 10 at the University of Oregon Medical Center. He is named Christopher Merle and he weighs eight pounds, eight ounces and is 20-inches long.

Grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Bill Titus, Mist Route; and Mrs. Jennie Scott of Warrenton.

When out for a Leisure Drive

Stop in and try our

'Famous' 1/2-lb.

Hamburger

and our

Old-Fashioned

milk shakes

Mist Store

Mist, Oregon



**OUR ADVERTISERS
PAY FOR YOUR
VERNONIA NEWS!**

Walt Disney Productions' PETE'S DRAGON



Joy Theatre
Fri-Sat. * 7:30 p.m.