

Western Roundup of District No. 2 OSEA

Champoeg State Park
Sunday, August 12, 1951

Come on, you old "cowpokes" . . . lock up your barn, close your chicken gates, get in the old family jalopy and come buzzing out to the "old corral" a rarin' to go for a big time all day. Don't dress in your "bib" and "tuck", just stick on an old pair of jeans or a house dress so that you may be comfortable in the wide open spaces. Fill up that grub sack with "vittles" and let us furnish you with all the ice cream, soda pop and coffee that you dare to eat and drink.

Yes sir, partner, this is going to be one of the biggest and best picnics that you have ever set a foot in. There is going to be so much going on out there you'll be busy watching and moving from morning to evening.

Just before we dive into our food we want you famous horse shoe play-

ers to sling old dobbin's footwear around a peg in our big horse shoe tournament. There are no experts involved but if you can talk a good game you might win a prize or two and partner, we don't mean a sack of oats.

Right after the horse shoe slingers have shown us their wares, we have a big program for the little "dogies." They can run their spurs right down to their heels for prizes galore, watermelon eating, pie contests, races and many other things to keep the little fellows entertained throughout the day.

After you have devoured your huge meal you may lean back on the old rail bench and enjoy a rip snortin' zipperoo of a stage show that will make your toes curl right back into



Remember the good times had at the previous picnics.