

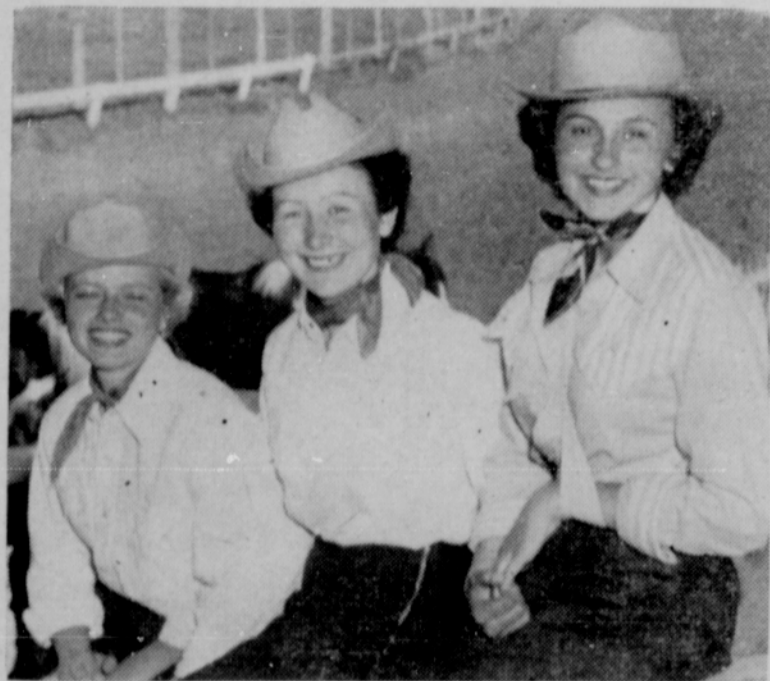


one queen and two princesses, but they're all royalty and to be treated as such. They won't wear crowns, these fair princesses, but big hats and woolen shirts and woolen pants. Not very royal garb in Europe. But very attractive and very practical for the job involved. Main function of a fair queen and her court is to look pretty, which we think ours will have no trouble in doing.

Queen is Connie Wilson who has ridden at the county fairs since she was a very small girl and used to enter her spotted pony in the child's race—and win, too.

Princesses are Sharon Coons, who also rides, sometimes in races, and who has been around horses all her life, and Joann Ross, who lives on a farm and rides for work as well as play. She is in Salem this week where she won championships on sheep and steer.

We're having queens at our fair this year, after some years of doing without royalty. That is, of course, we're having



Fair Program Gets Boost; Streets Decorated, Acts Hired, Gates Rented

At a fair board meeting held after the meeting of the Booster club Wednesday night it was decided that starting gates would be used this year at the fair. They will be brought over from Goldendale early next week so that horsemen will have time to train their horses to use them.

A challenge from the Tywama riding club of Tygh Valley was given to the Sherman riders and the board decided to find a place on the program for two or three events of the competition. It will probably be held on the track as it can be seen and run off in a more competitive manner than is usually the case.

The board also hired a couple of vaudeville acts, a trampoline act and a clown juggler both of which will appear before the grandstand during breaks in the racing and rodeo programs. There will be something going on.

Parking of cars and general policing will be done by Sheriff Fields who has arranged for sufficient deputies to handle the job. There will also be some fire protection.

The Booster club with Vernon Platt as chairman of the committee bought and had sewn several strings of colored bunting with which the streets were decorated this week. A canvas banner announcing the fair was put up also so that even the casual visitor will know that something beyond the ordinary is going on. Signs pointing the direction of the fair grounds are being painted.



Of Fat Cattle and Grain Race and Bucking Horses



The grounds are much improved this year. A better supply of water and a better water system has made water available for irrigation and clover and grass is growing all over the place. If you see anyone with a handkerchief tied around his neck, he's showing off. He doesn't need it for dust.

There'll be places to eat and places to let the kids ride a wooden horse when they are used to a live one, and places to sit down and people to talk to.

The fair board consists of three men, Harold Eakin, chairman this year, Kenneth Fridley and Charles Burnet. All have club children and all have wheat and cattle, mostly purebred. They work like other farmers during the year and like farmers and promoters prior to the fair. They hire actors; riders, ropers, racers, buy hay and haul hay, the same with straw, get people to come, arrange everything and then try to make it all click for three sleepless days while it is all going on.

The rodeo consists of the usual events that have become common in county fair arenas since riders began riding horses in arenas and jeeps on the range.

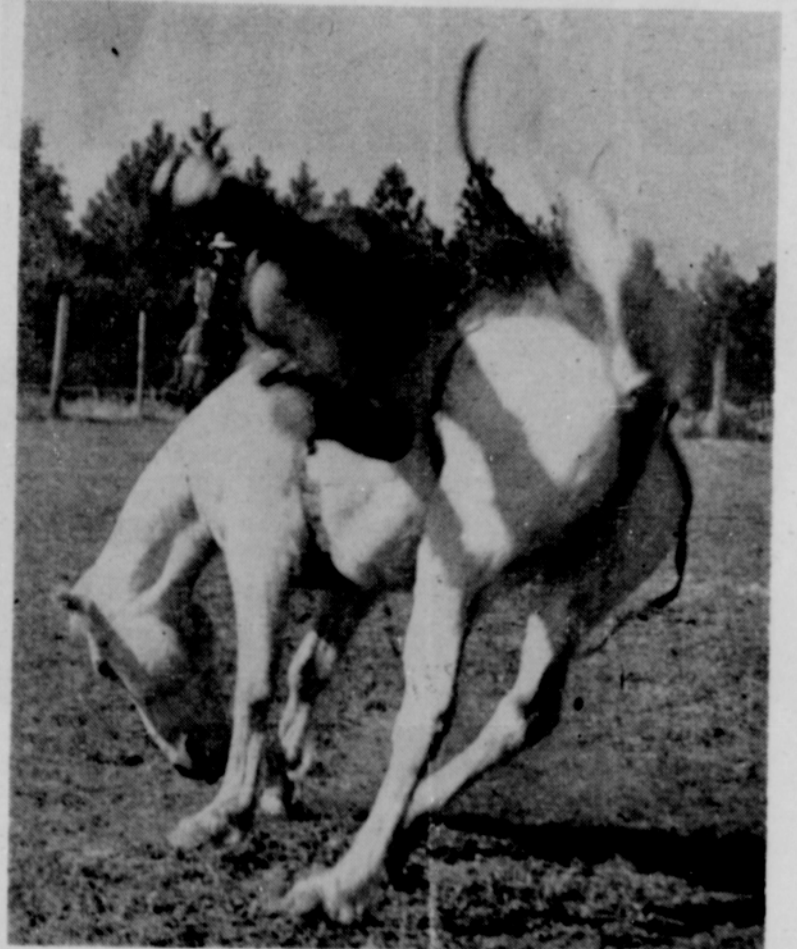
There's saddle bronc riding, the top event of them all, and bareback riding, and calf roping and bull dozing and wild cow milking. There will be no Brahmas this year for Mac Barbour's Brahmas are so tough no one could ride them anyway.

Mac cooperates well with the program committee and gets his stock out of the chutes on time and with no delays which is a habit not all rodeo managers have. The arena will have a fresh coat of sawdust which will make it easier on the boys with more nerve than ability.

There's excitement in a rodeo. Whether one says he likes it or not, he takes immediate interest in the fate of the man who comes out of the chute with his spurs working and his head bobbing.

His sympathies may be with the speeding calf as he tries to outrun the rope, or with the thin, tough steers that daily get rolled in the dust by the strength of men's arms. And if he's rural born he may think that cowpokes have a heck of a way to milk a cow. But anyway it is exciting. And excitement is what makes entertainment.

There is Profusion



anything in Sherman county and a newcomer could barely buy a city lot. He couldn't buy a farm. There are none for sale. There's no one around these parts who has a longing to live someplace else. They want to live right here and farm right here.

So with that condition going on for some time folks get acquainted. They're all alike anyway except for the differences in size, hair or not, fat or not, talkative or not, and the other little differences that must be between people so they won't all be alike.

You see, we're all pretty well acquainted in Sherman county. Some have lived here since their grandma chased the Indians out, some only as long as tractors have been used. No one will sell



Sherman County Fair

September 12-13-14

