

Fair Season Signal for Governors to Hit Sawdust Circuit

(Editor's note — It's County Fair season and that's an automatic signal for state governors to set some of the affairs of state aside and head for the sawdust and hogdust circuit. The following dispatch tells how Ohio Gov. James A. Rhodes and his family spent an afternoon and evening at the fair—winning canes and stuffed poodles, eating hotdogs and shaking hands.)

By HASKELL SHORT
Columbus, Ohio (UPI)—At 2:18 one sunny afternoon, Gov. James A. Rhodes waved to his secretary but was not in for any more calls, put on his coat, stuck a couple of newspapers under his arm, and set out on one of those time-honored functions that is the bread and butter of state governors.

"We'll have a lot of fun," Rhodes said happily as he went down his private elevator, exchanged pleasantries with several typists as he walked through the basement office and on to the parking lot to head to a county fair.

The governor sometimes is aboard his plane at 6 a.m. headed for a fair but business this day had kept him at his desk forcing cancellation of plans to visit nine other fairs. But he was all smiles as he started to the Clark County fair near Springfield, his boyhood home, and maybe, he hinted, another fair or two somewhere before he got home.

The two-car caravan sped along U.S. 40, the route Rhodes used when he tumbled a ride to Columbus to enroll in Ohio State university 36 years ago. "These fairs are a part of America more people should see," Rhodes said. "Our county fairs are making a big comeback. It gives you a chance to appreciate the farmers, their crops and livestock, and the work the women do on the farms."

At 3:20 p.m. the caravan entered a rear gate at the fair. Rhodes always goes in quietly. He paid \$5 admission for his party, drove past a deputy sheriff reclining on the deck of a parked car and parked near a sheep barn.

Rhodes lit his pipe and held up a restraining rope as Mrs. Rhodes and their daughters, Sue, 20, Sandra, 18, and Sharon, 16, and Sue's fiancé, Dick Moore, 20, of Cincinnati, ducked under and headed into the fair. In three minutes, Rhodes and his family, recognized at first, were tossing rings at canes at one of the concessions, 10 throws for 15 cents. Rhodes and Sandra had the best luck. His party won 21 canes in 310 throws.

The governor, handing out canes as he went along, headed for an exhibition building where he entered the Democratic party booth. Although he is a Republican, Rhodes was welcomed warmly. He chatted a few minutes, told Democrats who shook his hand that it was the two-party system which made America great.

Rhodes posed for pictures with local officials during a visit at the Republican booth and, escorted by County GOP Chairman Russell D. Rouch, headed for a model home. Sue and Dick, who will be married Sept. 7, paid close attention as C. A. Thrasher of the local electric company explained some electrical appliances.

Rhodes carefully noted the various "made in Ohio" products in the house. Given Souvenir
The governor was handed a nail file as a souvenir as he left the building. He saw Karen Tiemann, 9, with pad in hand and quickly signed an autograph for her while her brothers, David 4, and Danny, 3, watched. Their mother, Mrs. Helen Tiemann beamed as Rhodes and Sandra patted the boys on the head.

Across the way, George Hughes, a scrapping youngster from Chillicothe, yelled, "Hey, Jim, I'm been waiting for you." The governor went to Hughes' concession and missed three basketball shots. Hughes grinned, explaining, "He took me at the Xenia fair but I took him for \$4.25 at the Urbana fair."

Rhodes then took off his coat, put his glasses and his watch into a trouser pocket and hit six in a row. For that he won a white stuffed poodle.

Del Woodhouse pushed through the crowd of 43 persons formed around the governor to recall they played basketball on the local high school team years ago. Both men beamed as they introduced their families to each other.



FAIR SEASON—Oregon's Gov. Mark O. Hatfield is no different from other governors around the nation when it's time for state and county fairs. United Press International's reporter Haskell Short in the accompanying article tells about Ohio Gov. James A. Rhodes and his day at a fair. When Gov. Hatfield visited the Oregon state fair in Salem this week he admired the prize-winning Devon bull held by its owner, Glenn Jackson, right, chairman of Oregon's state highway commission and owner of Cascade ranch near Medford. Sen. Wayne Morse, left, who raises Devon bulls and took several blue and championship ribbons with his animals talks with the two men.

aisle in an exhibition building looking at the television sets, appliances, and furniture, stooping for a hurried conversation with Mrs. Marilyn McClure who proudly told newsmen, "I'm Jim's cousin."

The governor bought eight bags of peanuts from Dick Stultz, 14, and gave away five canes as he headed for the parking lot after an hour's stay at the fair, announcing he had time to visit the Miami County fair at Troy, 40 miles away.

Deputy Sheriff Bill Baker advised which road to take to Troy and Rhodes was on his way to the Miami County fair.

There was a round of picture taking as fair officials greeted the governor.

"I'm so thrilled," Mrs. Myrtle Leveck said after shaking hands with Rhodes as he headed toward the concessions. His luck was bad as he tossed rings at the cane but he took off his coat, immediately ringed one. Sharon ringed a couple. Their party won 19 in 300 throws.

The governor autographed a cane for Walter Boger, whose mother, Mrs. Eugene Boger,

said the boy "pestered the life out of me to find the governor when he heard on the speaker he was here."

Rhodes then threw six baseballs trying to break a photograph record without success.

A man pushed up to thank Rhodes for commuting his prison sentence. The governor said he had no idea who the grateful person was.

Rhodes handed out three canes as he headed toward a youngster he saw on the edge of the crowd to push a stuffed teddy bear into his arms. The

Republican Organization booth was next. Rhodes was photographed with local Republican officials and talked with persons strolling along the aisle in the Exhibition building.

He noticed Nancy Suber, 16, a member of the High School band trying to take a picture. He quickly gave the camera to a newsman with instructions to take her picture with the governor.

Next stop the archery range, where Rhodes met his only defeat of the day, Charles Pummel, 17, Columbus, the concession manager, joked as Rhodes missed the balloons, offering to blow up one "real big" for a target.

"I don't need a big balloon," Rhodes said. "Let me put a little Jackson county English on this," a reference to the southeastern Ohio hill country where he was born. He missed again.

It was shortly after 7 and Rhodes figured he might as well go on to the Mercer County fair at Celina, 40 miles away.

"Won't take long and we will stop after the fair for a good hot meal," he explained.

On a Celina street, a few minutes before 8, Rhodes pulled up beside a young driver, whose arm was around his girl friend, and asked directions, talking as the two cars moved along side by side. The grinning boy, unaware he was talking to the governor, said two blocks west, three south and then turn west.

Not Recognized
It was after dark when the governor surprised the people at the fairgrounds. He paid \$9.50 admission. A deputy sheriff in a jeep soon recognized the governor, gave his siren a blast and escorted the embarrassed party to the center of the fair.

There was a round of picture taking as Rhodes explained to fair officials he could not stay long, the party not having dinner and had to drive back to Columbus. Somebody said he could eat on the fairgrounds and local radio station WMRB would like to have him on the air after 9 p.m.

Rhodes handed out canes and two poodles to youngsters as the party made its way to the Celina band boosters restaurant at 9:10. There had been some discussion among the waitresses over who would have the honor of serving the governor.

It fell to Regina Lawrence,

absolutely essential for public officials, and said he was ready to go ahead. He was. He was on his plane at 6:30 a.m. the next day bound for Lima to attend a ceremony opening a new cigar factory.

"They are good kids," he said as he rode along, recalling they had gone to 94 fairs and political meetings with him in his campaign last year.

It was 12:43 a.m. when Rhodes arrived at the executive mansion. He had enjoyed the day immensely, doing what most political experts believe is

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Happiness Books

Dick West Planning Several Parts In New Publication on Washington

By DICK WEST
Washington — (UPI) — If I read the signs and portents correctly, we are on the brink of being inundated by happiness books. I base this forecast partly on the success of a book called "Happiness is Warm Puppy," illustrated by characters from the comic strip "Peanuts," it equates happiness with such childhood pleasures as gong barefoot, making an "A" in spelling, etc.

But mostly I base the prediction on the success of a book called "Happiness is Rat Fink."

A parody of the original, it equates happiness with such adult pleasures as seeing your mother-in-law arrested on a narcotics charge and having a pretty neighbor who undresses with the shades up.

There is an old saying in the publishing business that one good lampoon deserves another, so it seems logical to assume that a number of other books of this sort will be forthcoming.

There will, for instance, undoubtedly be a happiness book for teen-agers. "Happiness is a Stolen Hubcap." "Happiness is a Riot at Ocean City, Md."

And, of course, a happiness book for colleges. "Happiness is 49 Fraternity Brothers in a Telephone Booth." "Happiness is Cribbing on a Religious Education Test."

Before the market cools off, I hope to be able to interest a publisher in a happiness book for Washington. I plan to call it "Happiness is 51 Per Cent of the Votes."

The book I have in mind would be divided into several sections to cover various areas of the capital, something like this:
The Pentagon: "Happiness is Phasing in a New Program Before the Old One is Finalized."
"Happiness is a Parking Place Within Five Miles of the River Entrance."
"Happiness is a Secretary Who is Younger Than Your Wife."

The White House: "Happiness is Someone Else's Turn to Walk the Dogs."
"Happiness is Cancelling a Newspaper Subscription."
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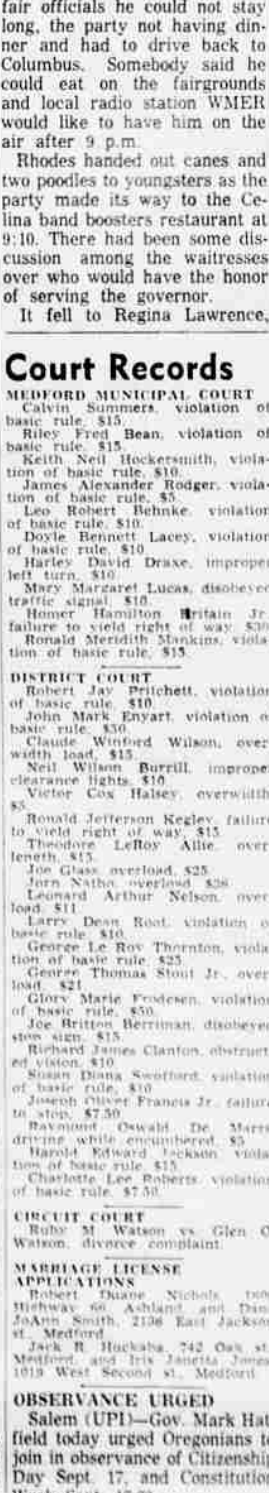
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MAID OF CALIFORNIA—Cathy Hales, 21, of Redlands, has been chosen Maid of California and is reigning over the California State Fair at Sacramento. At 5 feet, 10 1/2 inches, she is the tallest girl and the oldest ever to win the title. (UPI)



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OBSERVANCE URGED
Salem (UPI)—Gov. Mark Hatfield today urged Oregonians to join in observance of Citizenship Day Sept. 17, and Constitution Week Sept. 17-23.