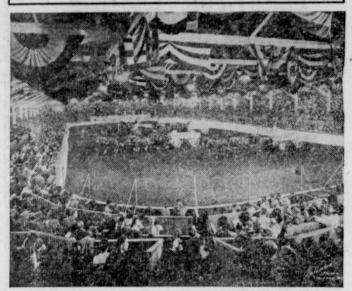
6 THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1946 THE EAGLE, VERNONIA, ORE.

Verne Elliott's Rodeo and "Sweetheart," America's Premier High School Horse ... Among Outstanding Events at the Pacific International Livestock Exposition, Portland, October 5 to October 12



Above illustration shows typical arena scene during the night Horse Show.

International Livestock Exposition will, according to T. B. Wilcox, Jr., President, outdo those of the pre-war shows in variety and quality. Outstanding entertainment is promised for the thousands who will attend. After four years without a show, they will not be disappointed.

As always, the night Horse Show will be a gala attraction and, in many respects, it will be even more brilliant than similar shows of the past. Wilcox pointed out that there has been a vast improvement in Western and This development is certain to quality of this year's Horse Show for quality, the Pacific International's Horse Show has for many years been outstanding.

Again this year-just as was the case for ten years prior to the war—Verne Elliott and his Rodeo will add luster to the Pacific International Livestock Exposition. A veteran producer, known wide-Ty and favorably the country over, year. All in all, a lively and di-

Features on this year's enter- pate. The idea of the scramble tainment program at the Pacific is that 4-H boys who can prove themselves capable of "hanging on" are awarded calves of better than standard quality. Awards of this type will be made at each performance. Wherever the Calf Scramble has been featured-at Denver, Houston and other places -it has proved a riot. The proved success of this new attraction is certain to enliven the Portland

show. Another headline feature which is bound to keep the whole Pacific Northwest talking for months after the show becomes history will be the appearance, at this year's show, of Carol gaited horses both during the Henry and "Sweetheart," Ameriwar and since its termination. ca's premier High School horse. "Sweetheart" has been shown all have a marked effect upon the over the United States and Canada. Everywhere she has appeared, and it must be remembered that, she has left a trail of triumph behind her. "Sweetheart," alonesay those who have seen her in action-will be well worth a visit to the show.

Also in attendance will be the famous Portland Police Band, a musical organization which has won honors far and wide.

Horse show entries will once again provide brilliant exhibi-Exhibits at this year's Pacific International Livestock Exposition will include Beef and Dairy

Roadside fires are ugly scars.

## The Big Boss Gets Ill RONA MORRIS WORKMAN

## **ROCKING W RANCH**

I don't know if all husbands are alike when it comes to being ill, since I have been a bit oldfashioned about keeping to one husband for half a lifetime. However, judging from what I hear and observe, I suspect that they run more or less true to the same form, which is one of the reasons why the Colonel's lady and Judy O'Grady are so truly sisters under their skins. The majority of them howl to high heaven over a mashed finger or think they are going to die if they have a slight cold, and then when something really painful and serious comes along they go all he-man and brave-also stubborn as a cow in the corn patch-and refuse to admit that they are ill. I have read that men are merely little boys grown up. Most of the time they are rather sweet little grown-up boys, but there are moment when any wife wishes that her husband also resembled a small boy physically so she could turn him over her knee and apply her hand where it would produce the most satisfactory result. I know. My Big Boss has been ill.

At first he was just plain cross and cantankerous, so I was not too much alarmed, then, when simple remedies did not produce cheer and happiness and he began declaring that he was all right and that he had "just a touch of stomach flu"-or some fool thing like that-I suggested seeing a doctor.

At that point he really stood up on his hind legs and bellowed. "Quit fussing over me," he yelped. "I'm all right, I tell you. What's the sense of always running to a doctor? They never know what's the matter with a man, anyway. I'll just take a little Dumhicky's cure-all in some water and I'll be right as rain." That clinched the matter. I knew he was getting really sick, but my impression, based on the way he was acting, was that he should consult a veterinarian instead of a doctor.

Even after thirty years' experience with a husband I am sometimes foolish enough to hope that one can reason with them, so I tried a sensible explanation and argument, with the usual result. He wasn't quite sick enough for

dressed and ready for a trip? Before you finally get him safely

Boss really did have some slight ailment I would probably have had to take to the woods for a week or so, but my opinion was vindicated. The doctor promptly put him in the hospital.

My Big Boss has been in a hospital many times, with illness and with serious injuries, but we were both younger then and I was always very sure that he would come through safely, besides, the children would have been dependent upon me if anything had happened to him and that gave me strength and courage. This time it was different. As I sat by his bed in that dreary hospital room, watching his uneasy sleep under a drug, I felt alone. Perhaps that may seem strange, since I now have eight children, by blood and marriage, where once I had but four I saw the Big Boss and me as the tree-trunk and our children strong young trees from our roots, but now ready to lead their lives apart from me, no longer dependent upon my thought and strength. If he went away from this physical plane, I would be but half a tree, standing alone. alone, would have the memories of those early years, of our hopes and plans, some of them realized, many dead, some lying dormant, and for the first time in my life had the feeling of aloneness, not of physical aloneness, but of being alone with the years that had gone. Hours seem very long when you wait in a hospital, wondering if the new medicine will again perform its magic, and you think long, long thoughts, for your hands are idle with no blessed healing tasks to dull the edge of waiting.

Then one day the doctor said to take the patient home, keep him in bed a few days feed him light food, etc., and he made it sound quite easy. I merely looked at him. I knew from past experience that I would have another battle on my hands. I was right, as usual.

I got my patient home, and he at once refused to go to bed. Fortunately for me, his legs were too wobbly to bear out his assertion that he was as well as ever and I put him between the covers. Then he declared defiantly that he was through with "blanky-blank hospital slops" and wanted food, and what was more he wasn't going to eat in bed. This went on for two days, after which time he got stronger and I got weaker, so he won out and got It is a good idea, at this

## **Planes Used to Spot Poachers**

Patrol flights by light airplane are being used throughout the Willamette valley to apprehend game violators, the Oregon state game commission announced last week.

The principal purpose of the flights is to catch pheasant poachers. Both road and field hunters are very easy to locate from the air. Two way radio communication between the plane and strate-

lapse and was headed straight for his heavenly home.

I need not have worried. Next morning I heard a bellow from the living room demanding where in heck were his work gloves. He told the wide world that he had put them on the coffee table just before he got sick and now they were gone, and that a man could never find anything in this house. I breathed a long sigh of relief

and got the gloves for him. I knew that he was entirely well again, and things were once more perfectly normal.

B. R. Stanfill Plastering & Stucco Contractor ALL WORK GUARANTEED Star Route Buxton, Oregon



aim.

Bert Childers put an ad in the Clarion the other day. Here's what it said:

"Planted more melons than I can eat this year. Stop by and pick as many as you want. All free."

As you can guess, plenty of folks sent their kids over and plenty of the parents came too. Stripped Bert's melon patch in no time. And as they went away, Bert treated the kids to lemonade, and offered the grownups a glass of ice-cold sparkling beer.

Naturally it puzzled some folks ... but Bert explains: "It gives me a kick to share things when I can afford to-whether it's the melons, or the lemonade, or beer. I guess I just like to indulge my whims."

gically located officers in cars

adds much to the effectiveness of

This method of patrol is already

proving efficient and it is be-

lieved that it will be of aid in

eliminating much of the illegal

hunting in the Willamette valley.

breaker. Stop fires. Keep Ore-

Making a tasty cold drink for

DON'T FORGET OUR ARDEN ICE CREAM

The Cozy

nr satisfaction is our chief h. We like to make them you'll like to drink them.

Get the habit. Be a match

the program.

gon Green.

From where I sit, if we had more "self-indulgent" people like Bert -who believe in share and share alike, live and let live, this tired world would be a whole lot better off!

goe Marsh

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