

FROM MY BACKYARD, By Byron Higgin

It seemed like a good excuse to say I wanted to cover local kids at the state fair so I took off last Friday afternoon.

I've always loved the state fair because of all there is to look at and all the food there is to eat. But this time, I came away a little depressed.

Oh, it was fun to see local people at the fair and see how well they were doing.

But those large crowds, oh my!

Somehow, fighting swarms of people took the fun of the fair away from me.

In fact, the only thing I had to eat was an ear of corn. Not my usual fare.

One of my favorite places to visit is Heritage Square because of all the unique gifts and items they have, the large turkey drumsticks they offer, music which is always available and of-course the old newspaper museum.

But even that failed to impress me.

Just when I felt like sitting back and listening to the music, there were so many people I couldn't get a decent place to sit.

Tired and somewhat dismayed at the whole thing, I decided to take the Sky Car across the fair to avoid walking part of the way.

While it was a great decision, I did have to stand in a huge line just to get on.

Once high above everyone else, I began to enjoy the ride.

I walked to my car and discovered I was quite exhausted, so I drove home.

The drive, almost eight hours of it in one day, got to be a bit much, too!

Now that it's over, I'm glad I went, but next time I'm going to try and pick a time that's less busy. Maybe old age is sneaking up on me.

Laugh a little: These two guys loved baseball more than anything. So they agreed, whoever died first would get the word back to the other guy on whether or not there is baseball in Heaven. Joe died first and one day Bill felt a tug on his shoulder. He said, "Joe, is that you? I've been waiting to hear if there is baseball in Heaven." Joe answered, "Yes Bill, it's me. I have good news and bad news. The good news is there is baseball in Heaven. The bad new is, you're pitching tomorrow."

Thought for the Week: As my ole pappy used to say, "Two wrongs never make a right." Gotta question ole pappy here. One wrong doesn't make a right, much less two. What was ole pappy getting at, anyway?