

William P. Bennett, PhD
2812 NW Monterey Place - Corvallis, OR 97330-3436 - Ph: 1-541-754-5860
Email: wbennett@proaxis.com
(Inventor/Patentee "IT'S HOT KITTY – NO BURN KIDDIE")
Founder of WWW.TOOMUCH-BS.COM

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Article by William P. Bennett, PhD

DATELINE: Tuesday July 7th, 1998 the day my hero and friend died. Many of you do not, ca not, or even will not remember a man named "Leonard Slye". He was from a little town in Ohio, and grew to become one of our most famous Hero's. However you would not remember him by that name. He came west and learned to ride horses, and married a beautiful studio secretary and budding actress. She became known as Dale Evans "QUEEN OF THE WEST" or since he became known as "KING OF THE COWBOYS", she was his Queen.

He had friends called GABBY and PAT, several horses "most he named "TRIGGER". In later years he also had a dog named Bullet" and had a ranch in Apple Valley, California. He also had a friend who most of you did not know until a few weeks ago, named Bill Bennett (no not the one in Washington DC me, the one in Oregon). For several years my then wife Althea and I would have breakfast with "THE KING OF THE COWBOYS and Dale" in a little restaurant in Victorville, CA. He never let any of the amassed crowd of his family and every one who walked over to shake his hand, pay for their breakfast. I finally gave up trying. He would ruffle the hair of every little boy and girl who came in. You could see the envy in the eyes of their dads, uncles, or even grandfathers who realized they were not 8, 9 or 10 so ROY could ruffle their hair – though many of them were at a loss for hair to ruffle.

On July 7th 1998, Roy died and with him I feel so did the hopes of this nation. Roy only rode to protect the west and the American way of life. He never ran for politics, in fact he did not trust those who did. He believed a man was only as good as his word and his hand shake. He believed, men should protect their wives and families and most of all He Loved everyone, "except of course, the villains in the Saturday matinees".

We lost so many Hero's we grew up with, so many in fact I feel we have lost our way. John Wayne, Gene Autry, Superman, Batman, all of those we tried to grow up pretending we were. We wanted to be just Like ROY or GENE but now we have no one to grow up to be. So with that in mind, I am adding a few articles and letters I had written and had published in the Month of July of 1998, when my friend and most of all, MY HERO died. I can only think of one thing to ask and maybe you will take the time to think and ask the same question. Instead of name calling, demeaning, being angry, or acting like you are a member of the KKK, maybe you will think of when we all wanted to be like them and then answer my question.

"WHO'S GONNA SAVE THE TOWN"
Only the spirits of ROY ROGERS LIVES ON - why not try
and FOLLOW IN HIS FOOT STEPS!



Bill Bennett, PhD

No not the one in Washington, THE REAL ONE IN OREGON.

