



Second- Hand Tales

Recently Pearle Sweezie went into a pay station in Shelby to telephone a friend, she asked for Long Distance and as is customary, the operator asked her for her phone number-Pearle naively replied, "I haven't got a phone" she was speaking over and told her to deposit a nickel by this time Pearle was so flustered, she dropped her only nickel in change, and it rolled all the way down a long flight of stairs-after retrieving her nickel and finally getting her party she was so thoroughly tired she could hardly talk. Pearle will be alright after she gets a little more practice talking over the phone, especially Long Distance; to such points as Savannah, Morganton and others. Ask her about "Savannah"

Some few months ago, Alex Wense was out with some of his pals, the weather was nice and warm, so what could be more natural than to spend this time on the river-bank and enjoy the nice sunshine, as well as a few harmless nips. All the crowd had a different brand and Alex decided to sample them all. But the mixture was just a little too much for him and after a bit, Alex decided it was time to sleep a little while: Alex started snoring and was sleeping with his mouth open, the temptation was too strong so some of the boys decided to remove his false teeth. Alex never knew what happened to his "Store-bought Grinders", and after much looking to no avail, gave up and made an appointment with "Dock Edwards" to get a new set made. When the appointed time arrived, 'Doc' instead of making an impression, just slipped Alex's own 'Lost' plate into his mouth. Alex is still wondering how it all happened.

Far be it from us to spread rumors, but we have just heard one that is too good to keep, although we won't vouch for its authenticity-the story goes that Miss Annie Sue Hoyle, that delightful, de-lovable little blond bundle of femininity was starting home from church the other night, when she was approached by a very shy teen-aged youngster, who having access to his dad's automobile and two gallons of gas, asked permission to take her home. The night was ideal, the moon was shining and this youngster couldn't ask for anything nearer heaven, then just to be sitting beside Annie. He seemed to be so thrilled he couldn't talk, so finally Annie asked "Bud, can you drive with one hand?" Bud came quickly down to earth and replied, "Can I? why I'm the best left-hand driver in the—" "Well, wipe your nose," she said, very icily, "It needs attention".

According to this yarn, a preacher was stranded on a lonely country road, with a flat tire, having no extra (and who does) these days?? He was having great difficulty removing the tire from the rim, and it seems the harder he worked and sweated, the more difficult the job became. He wasn't getting anywhere, when a stranger drove up and stopped, watching the preachers efforts with great interest- then the stranger suggested that if the preacher would just try cussing, the job would be much easier. But the preacher said "I don't cuss, you know, but will be glad if you will help me change the tire", The stranger then took over and after ripping out a few words, entirely foreign to the preacher, the tire just almost fell off the rim and the change was effected in a few minuets- The preacher was only human after all and his only comment was, "Well, I'll be damned".