

"F A C K S"

Hay Fellers:

Well, I ain't a-gona' rite about no bees this time. They ain't none a-swarmin' no how, but Tom Fox got stung agin.

How did you all like the pitcher of all the bosses last month? Did you all ever see so many bosses in one gang before? The man that took the pitcher said that he couldent took a better one of the regler workin' hands, cause they wouden't of ben so many of 'em.

I reckon Mr. Tom Richards was the purtiest one in the hole gang, fur his pitcher was on thar 2 times. "Duncie" said she thot Mr. George Hart was the purtiest un in the hole gang. I tole her she had better be kerful that Mr. Hart was married an' she said she furgot about that. An' then she said that "Doodle" Laughlin was the purtiest. I tole her that "Doodle" was married too, an' she said that his wife was, but he wern't. "Azzie" said that she didn't think narin in the gang was much hot on good looks. But she said that if she was a-goin' to haf' to take air one, she wou'd jest shet her iys an' say, "eny, meny, miney, mo," an' then take a little peep an' if her finger was on Mr. Parker's er Tom Forney's pitcher, she would shet them rite kwick an' start over agin.

Bert Brackett wanted to no what hit ment to hole up too fingers. He said hit looked sorta' silly to him.

Johnie Elmore said that hit 'minded him of away back yonder in skool days when you had to hole up yore hand to be eggsluzed.

"Masa" Cloninger of the army was the one that axed fur the pitcher of all the bosses. I tho't hit was plum tho'ty of him, and if eny of you fellers can think of anything er enybody that you wou'd like to have on the frunt of the "Huver Rail," jest say so an' they will try to git hit fur you.

Well, I am a-gona' tell you fellers of sum "facks" that has happened in the past. The first one is the time that Charlie Wease stepped on Miss Effie's little kittens head an' mashed hit's brains an' little eyes out. Charlie knowed that Miss Effie was "cranky" about her cats, so he run over to her an' said, "tee hee, Miss Effie, I am sorry that I stepped on yore kitten's tail."

Then, thar was the time that Henry Cloninger was up on Maple Creek, an' he come up on a muddy lake out in the bottom an' he saw sum ole hard shell tarapins in the age of the water, so he tho't of a idy. He knowed that Ruff Jeffries kep' in a hole lot of fish baskets in the river, so he tole Ruff about the lake an' that he wou'd bet that hit was plum full of suckers, so Ruff got Jakie Fortenberry to he'p him tote the big basket an' bait about four miles to the sucker lake. They put the basket in an' come on back home. Henry tole Ruff to leave the basket in about three days, an' all them three days Ruff talked about puttin' on a fish fry. When the three days was up Ruff an' Jakie went to git the fish. Henry tole them he wou'd have the fire made an' the pans on. When Ruff an' Jakie got to the lake, Ruff grabbed a-hole of the rope that was a-holdin' the basket an' he couden buge hit. He tole Jakie to he'p him, an' when they got the basket out, Ruff an' Jakie both said they hoped to die if they didn't have 55 tarapins an' they was too suckers, Ruff an' Jakie."

The tuther day Uncle Grayson Champion was a-havin' sum of his teeth pulled an' hit was a-hurbin' so bad that he tole Dock Edwards that he was a-gona' git "Slim" Herney to take him to git sumpthin' to rub on his jaw. Uncle Grayson's little gran-son axed him what he was a-gona' git to rub on his jaw, an' he said he was a-goin' an' git sum snake oil to put on hit, so "Slim" an' Uncle Grayson lit out fur the hills an' "low an' behole" in about a hour they come back into town with a three foot rattle snake. "Slim" said he killed hit with Uncle Grayson's walkin' stick an' they got w hat they went after, but I don't no whether Uncle Grayson pxt hit on the outside of the jaw er on the inwide.

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