



GOOFY GINK SAYS

Did I ever tell you fellers about goin' to the Cleveland County Fair? I shore did have me a big time. I sole a bale of cotten an' had sixty one dollers when I got thar.

The first thing I done attar I got thar waz to drink six glasses of lemonaid, an' I got me four packs of pop corn. An' then I went up thar wher they waz a hole lot of hosses a-runnin' a roun' an' a roun'. I axed the feller that waz a-runnin' then how mush hit wou'd cost to ride one of 'em, an' he said a nickel. Hit looked like all of the growed up fellers waz skeered to ride 'em, 'cause they wern't nobody but youngens a-riden' 'em. I picked me out a mean lookin' one

an' got on him. He cou'd buck a little but he wern't hard to ride a-tall hardly. I shore did like hit. When they stopped I axed the feller how much hit wou'd cost to ride till dinner an' he said, "ten dollers." I paid him an' got back on my hoss. I cou'd ride better then eny of them youngens 'cause I cou'd ride sideways an' I wou'd throw my ole red hankerchef on the floor an' when I wou'd come aroun' ag'in I wou'd lean away over an' pick hit up. I axed the feller to let me git off one time an' he said, "What fur?" an' I said, "lemonaid." An' while I waz off I got me three more glass fulls an' two more packs of pop corn.

At dinner when I got off I couden't hardly walk a-tall hardly. Then I went over thar wher sum fellers waz a-pitchin' sum rings at sum little stobs. The feller tole me to try my luck, that I cou'den lose an' I diden. I won fifty little pins an' ten walkin' sticks an' hit jext cost nine dollers. I saw the uglist man in the worl'. He was a-leadin' a little pig aroun'. He had great big feet an' a big red nose an' he waz cross-eyed an' ball-headed. He was mite high as ugly as Herney Champion. He wou'd ax that pig how ole he waz and the pig wou'd grunt two times. I axed the pig how ole he waz an' he put his big toe to his nose an' wiggled all his other toes at me.

Then I saw sum fellers over there a-spinnin a wheel with sum numbers on hit. The feller tole me to try my luck free. I won ten dollars, an' then he put down ten, an' tole me to put down ten more, an' I did an' I won ag'in. We jext kep a-puttin' down an' I kep a-winnin' till they waz a great big pile of ten dollar bills a-layin' thar. I tole him that I jext had one more ten an' he tole me to put hit down an' if I won that time, I cou'd have the hole pile. That feller shore did look pittyfull when I was about to win all of his money. I put my ten on number six. He tole me to spin the wheel so I couden' say that he cheeted me. I spinned hit an' hit stopped on number six an' then jext moved one notch to fur. I mite nigh got all of his money, but when I went to git me another bag of pop corn, I didden have nary cent, but I had all of them pins an' walkin' sticks, an' I showed them how to ride a hoss.