


# SECOND HAND TALES

By: Professor M.L. Turner



The following appeared in the American Girl Magazine and no doubt all of our soldiers will agree with the little Yankee school boy. A small boy of foreign parentage remarked one day, in the schoolyard, that the American flag looked like a peppermint stick. "Maybe it does," replied his Yankee schoolmate, "but you'd better not try to lick it."

His relatives telephoned to the nearest florist's. The ribbon must be extra wide, with "Rest in Peace" on both sides, and if there was room, "We Shall Meet in Heaven." The florist was away and his new assistant handled the job. There was a sensation when the flowers turned up at the funeral. The ribbon was extra wide, indeed, and on it was the inscription: "Rest in peace on both sides, and, if there is room, we shall meet in heaven."

Some time ago Dwight Hord was trying to complete a certain government form down at Chapel Hill. Said Dwight, "I don't know how to fill out this question." "What is it?" said a friend. "It says," replied Dwight, "Who was your mother before she was married?" and I didn't have any mother before she was married."

Recently a certain Lawndale lady went into the post-office and purchased a postage stamp. "Must I stick it on myself?" she asked. "Oh, no," said Mr. Putnam, "It will accomplish more if you stick it on the envelope."

Strange things sometimes happen. There is the story of the man whose life had died. On the way to the cemetery the carriage containing the body ran over an unusually rough place in the road. As a result the casket slid out of the vehicle and began to roll down a very steep hill. Over and over it turned. Finally the casket was brought to a sudden stop when it hit a large tree that stood in its path. The impact caused the lid of the casket to fly open. And behold the woman in the casket sat up and was alive once more. She returned to her home and lived with her husband for fifteen more years. Then, she died a second time. Then, too, the same carriage was taking her to the cemetery for the second time. When the same rough spot in the road was reached the husband of the woman said to the driver of the carriage, "Please drive just as carefully as you possibly can for this is where we played the devil fifteen years ago."

President Roosevelt tells this story on himself. A couple of negroes were walking along a Washington street when they were startled by the scream of a police siren and the roar of eight motorcycles preceding a long black car. Impressed by the number of police, one of the negroes asked his companion who was in the car. "Why, you ignoramus," said the second, "dat an de president of the United States and Mr. Winston Churchill." "Yeah," said the first, "what dey done?"

Adolph Hitler took sick one day and none of his own doctors could determine the cause of his ailment. In desperation they summoned a fine old Jewish doctor who had been driven from his practice. The doctor examined the Fuehrer with carefully concealed loathing and, in later consultation with his own specialists, remarked that the only cure for him was bathing. "What kind of bathing?" asked the mystified medicos. "Submerge him completely in the bath twice," said the old Jewish doctor, as he reached for his hat, "and take him out once."

When teacher asks Willie to construct a sentence using the word "Amazon," and he responds with, "You can pay for the eggs but the amazon (ham is on) me," Willie's answer is called a howler." Below are a few howlers.

Avenue "I avenue baby sister." Bellicose - "Don't hit me in the bellicose it hurts." Butter - "She wanted to go butter mother wouldn't let her." Deceit - "Ma makes me wear pants with patches on deceit." Wiggle "She wears her hat all the time because she's afraid her wiggle come off." Bulletin - "Pa got in a fight and now he has a bulletin his leg."