

Theys so many things fur me to rite about that I don't hardly no whut to rite about a tall hardly.

But. Emit Brackett tole me to tell you'ns about him a goin to the fair. He said that hit locked to him like that I that I was the only one that spint eny money. He said that when he got ther he had 26 dollars an when he made one little roun an got back whar he started frum, he had a 69 cent larm clock, an he had to berry 15 cents to git him a stanback an a dope.

Sum body said that I orght to tell you all about the time that "Jazz" Richard made him a air plain. Hit was a purty bigun, an" Jazz" tuck hit up on top of the house an tole "Seke" an Junior that he was a goin to take off, They was skeered that

"Jazz" woud fly fur a way an they wouden git to see him no more, but "Jazz" tole them to hush cryin an he wouden fly fur a way, an about that time hit come a little puff of win an blowed "Jazz" an his air plain off of the house, an they is a big sunk down place in the groun yit, whar "Jazz" hit.

I reckin you all herd about the time that Fessor Turner axed his class, who give us short workin hours an good times? An Ned Williams said, "Mr. Rosiefelt". An Mr. Turner said good fur you Ned; an then Mr. Turner said who gives us the sunshine an rain an all the purty flowers? An a little boy in the back of the room said, "God". An Ned looked back that way an said, "sum body throw that rebublickin out of here.

I diden no that bees would swamm in the winter time, but they will. Lawrence Brackett has ben a slippin home frum work an a gittin under the house an a workin on a gum. An his bees mite nigh swarmed before he got hit done.

Ant Mammie Ealam said that if I wanted to keep up with the bee swarmin, that I erght to see her once in a while. Well, she orght to no more than eny body fur she used to have a regler job of goin aroun an checkin up on fellers what had bees.

Talkin about bees an gums, before I furgit about hit, sumbody orght to rite to the givermint an ax them about furnishen gums fur the fellers in the service thats

Jack Southards, an Dewey Canipe is in the Army an they aint got no time to make no gums. "Duncie" said that they aint got no bizness a foolin with bees an them in the Army. I tole her that if the givermint diden want to furnish no gums, that I mite coud git Henry Cloninger to make them. He said that Jude Towery diden hardly keep him bizzie. Azzie said that she was glad that the fellers in the service was a stayin in the bee bizniss, cause if these fellers at home wernt able to be in the Army they wouden be much good in the bee bizniss.

I shore do wish you all coud be at home fur Xmas, but I no you cant, but I betcha by next Xmas you all will have the houn beat out of all of them guys over thar an will be back at home. So till them your ole frind Goofy Gink, shore does wish you all a Merry Xmas.