

GOOFY GINK SAYS



I have jest found out that I aint nigh as good as Lootinnant Charles Fornoy Jr. a tellin when bees is a goin to swarm. He tole me to sorta watch an see how soon his bees wood swarm ater he left to go to the Navy. He said that he diden want his wife to no hit, but he diden like to be around when bees was a swarmin. I diden pay much tenshun to him, cause I diden think he could tell as good as he did when they was a goin to swarm. But he shore did no what he was a talkin about, when he tole me the tuther day that he was a goin to sell out jest before his bees swarmed. Well, he left out Saturday, and you could mite nigh still hear the whistle a blowin on the train that was a takin him to the Navy, when his bees swarmed. I diden think that he wood run off like that jest to keep from helpin to hive them.

They aint no body hardly a tall doin as good in the bee biznis as Ole Yates Lee. He thot he had sumpthin on me cause I wernt reportin on his bees a swarmin. But, he diden. I knowed they was a swarmin but they was a swarmin so fast that I coulden keep up with them. Jest about the time I wood git the report made out about his bees a swarmin they wood swarm again, an I wood be to late. He aint been in the bee biznes no time hardly atall an he has done an got four swarms. I think a shore way to keep up with him is to report now that he has got five swarms. Then when they swarm, I wont be to late agin.

Azzie tole me that if I diden hush tellin things on everbody, that sumbody was a goin to report that I was in the horsepital with one foot in the grave.

Mr. Parker said that if I diden hush talkin about his ball head, thar was a goin to be sum slow walkin and how singin over in the woods; an when ever things was over, thar wooden be nothin left but me an a little pile of red dirt.

Miss Macy Rollins said that I had done an gone mite nigh to fur when I tole on her fur usin Color Back. She said she wood give me one chance to pollygize an tell you all that she dideh use that stuff a tall. She said that if she did, hit wernt none of my biznis if she tuck a bath in hit.

Charlie Wease said sum body tole sumpthin on him that wernt so, when they tole that he was a tryin to git together with that lady on the mattress. He said that all he was a tryin to do was to git with her on the price.

I shore do wish you all was here now, cause I no whar thar is a watermellon patch up yonder on Fitts Rollins farm, an I am skeered to swipe them by myself. Since you all went off thar aint no body here thats got the narve to swipe watermellons. Well, maybe by next year you all will be back, and if Ole Fitts has a patch, we shore will dry clean hit fur him.

So till next time yore Ole frind Goofy Gink will jest say - So Long.

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Sunday Visitor: "I'd like to speak to someone around here with a little authority.

Apprentice Seaman: "Maybe I can help you. I've got about as little authority as anyone"

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Job: "We're coming to a tunnel - are you afraid?"

Girl Friend: "Not if you take that cigar out of your mouth."