

GOOFY GINK SAYS



I am a goin to git out an hunt me sum, corn silks an rabbit backer to smoke, cause you cant git no cigerets here hardly a tall. Hits got to whar I cant find no more "Ducks" cause might nigh ever body is a shootin them. Ole Fitts Rollins throws down the longest ones, cause he works in the store an can git more then enybody. Charlie Wease said that sum fellers smokes them as long as they can, but he smokes them as snort as he can. When he throws one down hit is so short that hit never does hit the ground, hit just floats off in the air. Sum of the fellers dont want no body to see them a shootin "Ducks", so they git them a walkin stick an put a sharp nail in the end of hit; an they will start out a limp-in, an when they see a "Duck" they will limp up, look aroun an if no body aint a watchin them they will stick that nail in that "Duck". "Doodle" Laughlin tole me not to tell no body but he wood give me a nickel fur a hand full of good long "Ducks".

I tole you all about goin to that fish an chicken supper up at Mr. Nixon Whistnants the tuther day, well I axed him if he was a goin to put on a nuther one soon. He said he mite, but if a certain feller was a goin to be thar he wood haf to put on a kiver charge. I axed him who that feller was an he tole me; but he tole me not to tell who hit was. An I aint a goin to tell on him nuther by (George;) Bless his little (Hart).

I saw a ole copper head ford pass here tuther day, maybe, sum of you fellers never did see one, cause they come out before sum of you all was born. Hit tuck me away back yonder when the first fords come out. Away back then the roads was so rough that they couldnt make but about ten miles a hour. I used to go down thar an set mite nigh all day by the side of the road, till a ford wood come by. Then I wood run along behind hit fur a mile er to jest to git to smell the smoke that come out of hit. If gas keeps gitten "scace" I mite be a doin that agin sum of these days.

Miz Effie Parker tole you fellers last month that she knowed of a swarm of bees that I hadent reported. She said that my eye site was a gitten bad. Well, hit shorley is, cause I have looked in every nook and corner, an I aint saw nary swarm no whar. I have been a doin a little thinkin though lately, an I jest wonder if them could be Mr Parkers bees. If they air, he lives in Shelby, an I aint a keepin up with the bee bwarmin in Shelby.

Well, the leckshun will be next week, but I dont no if they will let me vote er not. If they do I am a goin to vote fur Mr Dewey Roosevelt, cause I think he will be the best man.

I shore do hope all of you all votes, fur your votes is a goin to mean a lot in this leckshun.

Well, I reckon I had better ring off fur this time,-- So till next time, so long and good luck.

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Girl: "I'm afraid dad always turns out the lights at 12 o'clock."
Gob: "What a good sport he must be!"