GOOFY GINK SAYS

Hit shore was a time over here when we herd about the war a bein over, over thar in Urope. Mite nigh ever body here shore was happy. I got me a ole tin tub an a rock an went over thar in the woods, an hit was a sight the racket I made a beatin on that tub an a hollerin. Then I climed up a ole dead tree whar a wood pecker was a peckin him a hole fur to build a nest, an I stuck a ole tin can down in that hole an when that wood pecker come back an started to peckin on that ole tin can hit sounded jest like a machine gun. That ole wood pecker jest kep a peckin till he wore his bill plum off up to his eyes. Me and that ole wood pecker shore was a sellebratin.

I run an tole Azzie that we had won the war from the Germins, an she tole me to hesh up, that we aint done nothin. She said you all had won the war from the Germins an I aint done nothin a tall hardly.
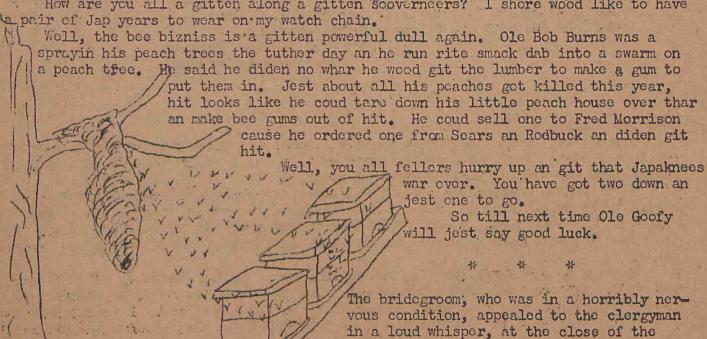
Well, I made up my mind that I am a goin to hep you all whip them thar Jappanions. I am a goin to git me a gun an git over in the woods an if air one of them comes along I'll git him.

Ole Velus Bivens tole me to tell Hugh Wallace that if they needed him over thar in Jaypan he wood come an bring his 22 rifle; cause he said he diden want them thar Japs over here bothern his chaps.

Well, I have been out here a tryin to find out who the stingest man is so I coud tell you all, an the stingest one I have found up to now is ole "Stick" Elliott. Might nigh all of you fellers no ole "Stick", he used to be the fireman on the Lawndale Silver Streek Railroad. Well, they tell me that ole "Stick" went to git out his car an he had a flat tire; so he run hit on the rim from his house out in the highway before he pumped hit up. He said he done that so he coud git free air from the state an diden haf to use the air from over his land. That is gettin purty stingy aint hit?

How are you all a gitten along a gitten sooverneers? I shore wood like to have a pair of Jap years to wear on my watch chain.

Well, the bee bizniss is a gitten powerful dull again. Ole Bob Burns was a sprayin his peach trees the tuther day an he run rite smack dab into a swarm on a peach tree. He said he diden no whar he wood git the lumber to make a gum to put them in. Jest about all his peaches got killed this year, hit looks like he coud tare down his little peach house over thar an make bee gums out of hit. He coud sell one to Fred Morrison cause he ordered one from Sears an Rodbuck an diden git hit.

Well, you all fellers hurry up an git that Japaknees war over. You have got two down an jest one to go.

So till next time Ole Goofy will jest say good luck.

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The bridegroom, who was in a horribly nervous condition, appealed to the clergyman in a loud whisper, at the close of the ceremony:
"Is it kisstomary to cuss the bride?"
The Clergyman replied:
"Not yet, but soon."