

# The Wayside Gang Page

Published by the Rutherford County Wayside Gang for the Benefit of the Shut-ins.

## The Wayside Gang Page

Editor — — — — — Damfino  
 Adv. Mgr. — — — — — Old Sol  
 News Editors — — — — — Tim and Skeeter  
 Asst. Mgr. — — — — — Bunny

THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1929

### A BRILLIANT WEDDING

One of the most brilliant weddings ever held in Forest City was that of Miss Damfino and Mr. Cliffdwell which took place Wednesday evening at thirteen minutes after twelve in the "Church of the Holy Rollers".

The church was a veritable flower garden decorated in a profusion of onion tops, garlic and milk weeds. The altar was made of barbed wire artistically covered with string beans, daisies, and cauliflowers.

First to enter were the musicians, Mrs. Editorial, the organist charmingly draped in the American flag and wearing an artistically hand painted rush hat, next the violinist, "Eddie, of Lindslee," wearing a magnificent suit of rose-colored pajamas, with a high silk hat.

Then came the soloist, Miss "Pat", who was a lovely picture in her corsage of American beauty turnips, with hat and shoes to match.

As the musicians struck up the wedding march "who in the world would have thought it," the little ribbon bearers carrying ropes came down both aisles. They were "Hula" and "Susie" dressed in purple and red "Cindrella" and "Hot Dog" dressed in red and yellow. "Mollie" and "Jackie," in green and orange; "Mary Ellen" and "Betty" dressed in black and white.

After the ribbon bearers had taken their places, "Pat" started to sing "The Fight is On" and "Susie" insisted on helping her out each one trying to sing louder than the other until it looked like the fight really was on.

At the conclusion of the solo the organist struck up "Just Before the Battle, Mother" and the bridal party entered. First came the bridesmaids, "Andy Gump" of Cliffside, charmingly gowned in a red kimona, the same shade of her hair, and carrying a shower spray of sunflowers. Next came "Mandy" of Charlotte, dressed in solid black and carrying a white poodle dog. Following "Mandy" was "Peaches" of Hamlet, dressed in burlap and wearing a lace hat. Next was "Tim" in striped overalls. Following the bridesmaids came the groomsmen, "Radio Frequency" in white flannel trousers and no shirt, "Sam" of Piedmont, S. C. in unionalls; "Noll" of Spring Hope in B. V. D.'s and "Bedbug" of Black Mountain in his grand pap's cast off red flannels.

The groomsmen all entered at one time.

Immediately following this came the flower girls "Stryk" and "Pollyanna" dressed in black and purple, followed by the ring-bearer "Traveler" of Rutherfordton, in a little Lord Fauntleroy suit, and carrying the ring on a pair of water wings.

Next came the maid of honor, "The Mosquito" dressed in a brown petticoat trimmed in cream lace.

The bride never looked more beautiful than she did in her pink bathing suit and real fly-netting veil, entered on the arm of the groom who not only took her, but gave her in marriage as well. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Wayside Brown, the ring ceremony being used.

Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Cliffdwell left for a long trip to the Puzzle Creek Hotel at Sandy Mush. For traveling the bride wore a red checked gingham dress with accessories.

The bride of today is the daughter of her father and mother. She was educated at "Frog Level University" having received her U. A. M. (understanding all men) degree.

The groom is the son of his parents and has advanced as far as the third grade at our leading primary school. He holds a prominent position with the Universal Shade Tree Co. They set out trees and he sits under them.

We wish them no happiness on their martial journey but hope they'll "catch it" just like all the rest of us married folks.

More Wayside "Dope" on next page.

## Wayside Gang Gossip

There's springtime in my heart today,  
 While spring's in Caroline,  
 And ev'ry thing I go to say  
 It makes a little rhyme.  
 An' if I steps upon your toes  
 You'll bear with me, I'm sure,  
 When ev'ry Wayside gossip brings  
 An urge I can't endure.  
 Come listen to my round-de lay,  
 I sing a springtime song,  
 To ev'ry member of the gang  
 I'll say it won't be long.  
 "Damfino" is a courting lass,  
 She loves and then forgets,  
 All the way from Jimmie Quick  
 To bald-headed men she pets.  
 The "Skeeter" is an insect and  
 She knows just when to sting,  
 She stole my Harold 'way from me—  
 The mean ole naughty thing!  
 There's Mrs. Editorial  
 So dainty and so neat,  
 Whose head is fuller far of brains  
 Than an egg is full of meat.  
 We wouldn't take a million dollars  
 For her and her ole man  
 Because we grow by leaps and bounds  
 Since they both joined the gang.  
 There's Howard and Virginia both,  
 Hello! How do you do?  
 Just cultivate your voices and  
 You'll charm a world or two.  
 There's "Abe," who plays the violin,  
 Whoopee! I've gotta yell,  
 When e'er I hear his magic bow  
 My heart with joy bells swell.  
 Miss Goggins' fingers float along  
 Across piano keys  
 Touching chords now here, now there,  
 And music fills the breeze.  
 There's Snooks and her ambition to—  
 Oh well, it rhymes with fat—  
 Ev'ry time her car drives up  
 Somebody hides the cat.  
 She's nuther mean ole gal, I'll say,  
 In fact she makes me sick,  
 While I was courting Eddie Brown  
 She snatched my Jimmie Quick.  
 And now I guess she's got him safe  
 Tied to her apron strings,  
 But I don't care—Beneath the rose  
 There grows a briar that stings.  
 Go take 'em all, you naughty Snooks,  
 They're fickle as can be;  
 But if you get that Palminus  
 Don't dare come to me!  
 There's Cinderella, I declare,  
 She knows her onions well,  
 I skidded on banana-peel  
 And, my how I did yell!  
 She told me not holler 'cause  
 I could not take it back;  
 I blazed up full of wrath and said  
 "You go sit on a tack!"  
 "Now why should you get hot my dear,  
 And flare at me like that?"  
 "When I ain't got no 'curochrome  
 To paint the place I sat?"  
 There's "Blondie" whom I'm loving, dear,  
 Come see me when you can  
 And I will promise faithful not  
 To kiss your sweet ole man.  
 There's "Susie" with the dimpled cheek  
 And come-hith-er-ish eyes,  
 And tho her actions are so sweet  
 That bird sho is wise.  
 She winds the men around her thumb,  
 Says that's the way to act,  
 And if one should get peeved at her  
 She knows how to "ker-smack!"  
 There's I, and me, and my ole self—  
 And sure I'm proud of it—  
 The greatest deed that I have done  
 Was spraying derved ole flit.  
 And there is that Palminus, a  
 New member of our gang;  
 So far as his ole heart's concerned  
 He jest don't give a hang.  
 It flutters here and flutters there  
 And settles where it will,  
 And like the butter fly that sips,  
 Leaves when it gets its fill.  
 I'm glad he upped and joined the gang,  
 I'll say he is a wow!  
 Oh, boy! The inspiration's great,  
 'Cause "He's my weakness now."  
 There's "Pete" who is from Henderson  
 Who joined our gang as well,  
 Come on, gang, lets make a toast  
 An' give ole "Pete" a yell:  
 Here's to "Pete" of Hendersonville  
 Who gets her biz in clutches  
 She has a good time where she goes  
 If it puts the town on crutches.  
 Oh Dippy, Dippy, where are you—  
 A-hiding in that corner—  
 Just come right out and be yourself  
 You aint no Jackie Horner.  
 Leap year's past, I'll say this much .  
 With thoughts just to relieve you,  
 So if your conscience warns you, boy,  
 Don't let the thing deceive you.  
 Susie Kanipe, you little snipe,  
 Yes you will, now, wontcha —  
 Ker-smack the boys aroun' the town,  
 But Harold Brown—now DONTCHA!  
 Harold Brown in Charlotte town  
 (I'll shout this news in whispers)

Has charmed the gals till the boys  
 Are sprouting goatee whiskers.  
 So take good care of that goatee,  
 For therein lies your strength, sir,  
 Because the gals all fall for it;  
 Yep, that is what I mean, sir.  
 Come, listen, members, one and all,  
 I'll word it to the measure,  
 We're going to have a gang meeting  
 Chockful of fun and pleasure.  
 So when you see the date announced  
 Put on your bib and tucker,  
 And get yo'self up to the place  
 Or you will miss your supper.  
 Everybody's invited,  
 The thing's as free as air,  
 Come to our Wayside gang meeting  
 And joy will replace care.  
 TIM, Spindale, N. C.

### LOCALS

Eddie of Forest City is home from the hospital after having his hand removed—below the knee.

Radio frequency is home after spending a week very pleasantly with Miss Ofeelya Knees.

The many friends of Hula fear she will never get over it—"Was" g-ton's Monument."

Our old friend Sut and a member of the gang met with a very serious accident last week (at least we tho't so) but after rushing him to the doctor he said it was only a misplaced eyebrow. Long may they grow, Sut.

Knutty says if you get hungry during the night, take a roll in bed.

The Scotchman took his boy out of school because the teacher said he would have to "pay attention".

### WISE CRACKS FROM THE GANG

Dippy: "What are you doing now?"

Radio Frequency: (Just home from Hollywood) "I'm working in the movies."

Dippy: "What did you ever do in the movies?"

Radio Frequency: "I went for the doctor in 'The Birth of a Nation'."

Traveller: "What are you doing now?"

Dan-O-Day: "Digging holes for the Saturday Evening Post."

Traveller: "Since you're so smart, can you tell me who climbs the Saturday Evening Post?"

Dan-O-Day: "Yes, sir; The Country Gentleman."

Mrs. Editorial: Why is the hand on the "Statue of Liberty" just eleven inches long?

Joe Dennis: If it was twelve inches it would be a foot."

Kat: How would you punctuate this sentence: "Mary lifted her skirt, crossing the muddy street."

The Janitor: I' would make a dash after Mary."

What ails ye, Bill?  
 She wears the smartest kind of Clothes and of course she wears Sterling Hose.

Sterling Hosiery Co.

If we can make "Damfino" and "The Skeeter" look pretty, just think what we could do for you.

Gilbert's Studio.

### Emerson Radio—

Cabinet model. Dynamic Speaker. Installed \$110.00.

A. L. McDaniel.

Cinderella met with a serious accident last week. She fell down and broke her contract and bruised her elsewhere.

2 lbs. of elbow grease, 1 lb.

"I will not cease," is the key to the situation that puts you over the top in the **Building & Loan Association.**

### TRY IT!

Ready-to-Wear of the better kind at lower prices.

If you've got any cents, buy at

Stein's Dept. Store.

### See Our New Beds

We stand behind everything we sell.

Moss Furniture Co.

If you want to take a ride

C. DAN FORD

Doggett Motor Co.

### What ails ye, Bill?

Ah! tryin' to swaller a pill. If you'll get yours where I got mine, You can swaller 'em every time.

Hall-Rudisill Drug Co.

Toilet Goods, Tooth Paste, and Towels, Pots, Pans and Pencils, Brushes, Bloomers and Ballons, Rugs, Rings and Rubber Pants.

COURTNEY'S  
 (5, 10, and a Dollar)

### Rugs, Radios and Records

Tables, Trunks 'n every-thing.

Forest City Furniture Co.

### LADIES' DRESSES

"HALF OFF"

### PETTY'S SHOPPE

During the Big June Sale

Men's Pants

"WAY DOWN

Efird's Department Store.

You can find it at Horn's

We can supply your wants on both sides.

Horn's Cash Store.

A full line of Ready-to-Wear, Groceries. All kinds of Soup, Cheese and Tobacco.

Sanders Groceteria.

If you feel you are hopeless

Try a Bottle of our Tonsor-ialtis DeLuxe.

Palace Barber Shop.

Glenn is there and so is Gus. If your Buick fails, no need to fuss.

Take it to

Forest City Motor Co.

### That We Sell

Pianos, Talking Machines and Radios on the square is no trick.

Give us a call, or ring, but no kick.

W. G. Magness.

You gave me a drink from the Old Brown Jug,

That sat behind the door,

You gave me the same, that you gave to me as in the days of yore.

A wee drop is there for the passer by to cheer him when'er we can.

We choose to live by the side of the road and be a friend to man.

Farmers Bank & Trust Co.