

Turpentine Drippings

Compiled By Bill Sharpe

FIRST THINGS FIRST (Camden Chronicle)

A writer says we have got to get rid of Russia before we get rid of the red Chinese. And that makes us think of the woman who rushed over to a neighbor's house one night and asked the man of the house to come over to her house quickly.

"A mouse ran down my husband's throat awhile ago while he was sleeping with his mouth open," she exclaimed. The neighbor told her he would be over as soon as he could put on some clothes and suggested that in the meantime she try waving a piece of cheese in front of her husband's mouth. When he arrived a few minutes later he found the husband lying on the bed with his mouth wide open while his hysterical wife waved a sardine in front of his mouth.

"You foolish woman, I told you

to wave cheese in front of his mouth," the neighbor told her. "I know it," the wife shrilled, "but I've got to get the cat out first."

EAVESDROPPER

(Richmond County Journal)

Speaking of eavesdropping, a telegrapher for the Seaboard tells of an unusual experience he had while on his honeymoon. He and his bride were sitting in a train coach holding hands "paying no mind" to anything or anybody except each other until the groom heard the familiar Morse Code being tapped out on the arm of a seat behind him, and heard an answer from another seat across the aisle. One tapped out that he'd beat a buck the couple in front of him were bride and groom; the other "wired" back that no doubt about it, but why the h--l did such a pretty girl ever marry a man with a mug like that.

MEN AND MONKEYS

(Jim Griffith, Morganton News-Herald)

An expedition has sailed for Africa to find out, once and for all, if man is related to the monkey.

I hope the scientists realize that it wouldn't be fair to consider all the guys women make monkeys out of.

In that case it would be a thin line, indeed, that divided the chimps from the chumps.

Still, I doubt if the scientists will ever be able to use an American to prove that man is related to the monkey. You can't find anybody in the United States who will work for peanuts.

Besides, when you get right down to it, the question could be decided without even going to Africa. Just let any monkey read one of the latest history books and I'll bet that he will look up, frown, and say: "Now, I ask you, would I have done that?"

CHIVALRY AND HAMS

(Greensboro Daily News)

"Yankee is Satisfied: Honor of South is Upheld; Cooked Ham Replaces Bone."

This is the headline which caught our eye in the Richmond News-Leader recently.

The news story related how a Yankee ordered a Smithfield ham from a Richmond store and six weeks later wrote the store: "This ham was stringy and tough. I finished it because I thought maybe it just seemed that way to me. But it really wasn't fit to eat. I am returning the bone. Will you do something about this?"

Our Great America by Mack



THE AMERICAN TREE FARM SYSTEM IS CELEBRATING ITS TWENTY ANNIVERSARY THIS YEAR. SINCE IT BEGAN IN MORGANTOWN, WASHINGTON IN 1931 THE PROGRAM HAS SPREAD TO 25 STATES WITH MORE THAN 2.8 MILLION ACRES OF PRIVATELY OWNED FORESTLAND DEDICATED TO CONTINUING PRODUCTION OF TREE CROPS.

HE CURED 'EM

(Pageland Journal)

Last week four fishermen, names supplied on request, were almost cured of the bragging habit. It seems the four had really had luck and caught a big string of fish. Over in the afternoon, they put all their fish into one boat, and while two stayed with the boat, the other two rowed down the river to try a new fishing place. Soon after the two left, a man came up and inquired if they were having any luck.

"Sure," one answered, "isn't this a nice string?" "Are all those your fish?" the stranger queried, and immediately the boys began to try to convince him they had done the

JUST AS BAD HERE

(John Burgaw, Washington News)

The minister of one of the churches in a nearby city dictated his announcements for the are over the limit, let's go see the judge."

Now the boys decided \$25 was too much to pay for the privilege of stretching the truth, and they began denying ownership of the catching themselves. "Well," the fellow said, "That's just too bad, I'm the Game Warden, and you fish. Perhaps the judge was a fisherman, and knew fishermen are not supposed to tell the truth. Anyway, he finally let the boys go, and we doubt if they brag again in a long while.

SAME LINE

(Smithfield Herald)

Friends of a minister were admiring his versatility in preparing two sermons a week, year in and year out. The minister's teenage son was not so impressed. "It's all the same sermon," he said, "but Pop just hollers in a different place each week."

GAIL FIGURES IT OUT

(Roy Thompson, Winston-Salem Journal)

Gail is a very sharp seven-year-old who likes her own conversation better than anyone else's as a rule.

Her mother listened in on one of Gail's talks with herself the other day and reports as follows: "Do you know what I do when somebody hits me?" Gail asked herself.

"I turn my other cheek," she replied.

"And then I knock hell out of them," she concluded.

CUSTOMER IS ALWAYS RIGHT

(Sanford Herald)

A clerk in a local store said to a customer: "Now that you've seen all the blankets in the store, which one do you wish?"

"Oh, I was only looking for a friend, and didn't expect to buy," the customer said.

"Well, ma'am, if you think she's in that remaining blanket up there," the clerk said, "I'll take it down for you."

THAT GOOD FEELING

(Chet Davis, Winston-Salem Journal)

One of the finest things about a canoe trip is the wonderful feeling you have when you are afloat again after lugging your canoe and gear over a stiff portage. It's the sort of a feeling you get when you stop beating your thumb with a hammer.

TOUGH ON JURORS

(V. C. Marley, Asheboro Courier-Tribune)

My impression of much of the testifying at court recently was the juror must decide on who is doing the less lying.

NARROW ESCAPE

(Sam Ragan, News & Observer)

A gentleman in Raleigh was reminiscing the other day about the almost fatal boner pulled by a cigarette company in advertising its product. When Lucky Strike began its big advertising campaign in the 20's, women were just beginning to smoke in public to any marked - and remarked about - degree. So the

company aimed its campaign at the women and there were many pictures of glamor girls smoking Luckies. Male smokers promptly dubbed Luckies a "sissy smoke."

And the lad who was just getting around to sneaking his first puffs would have nothing to do with them. The company apparently got wind of the situation and began plugging male athletes in their picture posters. And it wasn't long before old Tony Lazzeri, puffing contentedly on his Lucky, was winning the young men over to his brand.

next Sunday's services. He did not read the copy after it had been transcribed by his secretary, and was somewhat bewildered when he read in the paper the next day what the notice said about the subject of his sermon.

He intended that it should read: "The sermon subject will be 'Opportunities in the Old Home Town!'"

In order to excite interest in the subject, he added a sentence: "We sometimes think other pastures are greener, but perhaps it is not so."

Instead of that, the foolowing appeared: "Opportunities in the Old Home Town. We sometimes think other pastors are greener, but perhaps it isn't so."

TURPENTINE DRIPPINGS

(Morganton Pocketbook)

The conductor's patience had about reached its limit, when the train stopped to take on water, reveals Parts Pups. At the proper moment the conductor signaled the engineer to proceed.

LINDSAY'S SON

(With much sentiment and pardonable pride I present my son, Lindsay C. Warren, Jr., to take the oath as an officer of the court.)

With these words Lindsay C. Warren, Sr., Comptroller General of the United States, presented his son and namesake as the fourth generation of the Warren family to be presented to the court in Beaufort County and in the same courthouse.

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Andy Anderson



Herbert Highsmith

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Sincerely,
Andy Anderson and Herbert Highsmith

AMONG OUR SALES MONDAY WERE THE FOLLOWING:

A. D. Wynne and Beach		Mrs. J. O. Williams and Ross			
192 Pounds	70c	\$ 134.40	292 Pounds	71c	\$ 207.32
260 Pounds	71c	181.60	228 Pounds	71c	161.89
254 Pounds	71c	181.34	254 Pounds	71c	180.34
256 Pounds	71c	181.76	240 Pounds	71c	170.40
J. O. Williams and Vance Whitehurst		Osborn and Whitfield			
214 Pounds	70c	\$ 149.80	206 Pounds	70c	\$ 144.20
226 Pounds	69c	151.80	224 Pounds	70c	156.80
288 Pounds	70c	201.60	254 Pounds	71c	180.34
272 Pounds	70c	190.40	258 Pounds	71c	183.18
230 Pounds	70c	161.00			
236 Pounds	69c	162.84			
170 Pounds	67c	113.90			

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