

# TWADDLE

PUBLISHED FOR YOUR PLEASURE BY  
**W. S. WOLFE DRUG COMPANY**

Phone 53 — We Deliver

Main Street

Mount Airy, N. C.

---

JANUARY 26, 1953

---

## THE QUIZZER

1 Is the sting of a dragon fly painful, or poisonous?

2 Are the even numbered pages of a book on the right or left side?

3 What is a changeling?

4 Which spot is the colder, the north or south pole?

5 What ancient Greek gentleman do you associate with a lantern?

6 What state has the most miles of railroad track?

7 In what part of Canada does the St Lawrence rise? Careful!

8 About what portion of an iceberg remains submerged?

9 What state leads in the production of cigarettes?

10 What is the name of the soft, fatty substance inside our bones?

11 Buenos Aires is located in what South American country? (If you're finding these questions too easy, don't write your Congressman. Just tell your dealer above, while you are spending a couple bucks in his establishment . . . You're welcome!)

12 What are the Hebrides and where are they located?

13 What color is chartreuse?

*(Answers on page three)*

## OUR LITTLE ONES

It is the natural history class. The teacher sort of braces herself as she prepares to ask little Sylvester a question. She knows she's liable to get back no-telling-what in the shape of an answer.

"Sylvester, you will please tell us where the elephant is found."

Sylvester, as you may suspect, assumes an attitude of thinking—strictly phoney—before an impish grin spreads over his features.

"The elephant," he explained in a shrill voice that carried across the room, out the window and halfway to the football stadium, "is such a very large animal that he hardly ever gets lost."

## CARRY ON!

Spouse: Dear, the fortune teller said my second husband would be a handsome, clever man.

Louse: Dear, have you been married before and never told me?

## ABE LINCOLN SAID

"You cannot build character and courage by taking away man's initiative and independence."

## UNCLE JOE KNOWS



Dear Uncle Joe: They say you're a student of primitive culture. Can you tell me the chief physical characteristic of the Ubangi girl?—T.

Dear T: Her lips. The Ubangi girl is the only type of person in the world who can seal a letter with a kiss,—after it's in the mail box.

Dear Unk: I've heard somewhere that mirrors are conducive to introspection. Is that right?—Jon.

Dear Jon: Well, let's look at it like this; whenever a woman passes a mirror, doesn't she always pause to reflect? Catch on, Jon?

Dear Unk: Is your cousin Luke as dumb as they say?—Barbara.

Dear Babs: Probably. For example, back in 1933 Luke saw a circular on the postoffice that was headed "Man Wanted for Robbery" so Luke walked inside to the postmaster and applied for the job. That'll give you an idea about Luke.

## THAT MIGHT DO IT, DOC

The commonsense advice of the old time country physicians is a tradition and is aptly illustrated by this little yarn.

As the doctor drove by the farm house, the farmer rushed out to the doc's buggy and started reciting his troubles.

"Doc, I'm in an awful mess. I gotta get me some relief. I can't sleep o' nights. I'm going plumb nuts!"

"Now, Sam, whatsa trouble?"

"Doc, the ghosts of my departed kin come back every night and sit out there on the fence posts by the house as far down as the orchard. Every night it's the same old routine. They just sit there and grin and wait, sayin' nothin', just sittin' and grinnin'. Doc, tell me how I can get shet of 'em."

The doc gave the problem a brief going-over, then,—

"Sharpen the tops o' them posts!"

## WE ALWAYS LIKED

that story about Daniel Boone,—y'know, the one where somebody asked him if he'd ever been lost in the woods and the wily old woodsman replied, "Well, no, I never was actually *lost*, but one time I was a little bit bewildered for two days and nights."

## BOUNDER (CAD) DEPT

Boss: Miss Jones, are you having dinner anywhere tonight?

Miss J: Why, no!

Boss: Hmm, that's bad. You'll be mighty hungry by morning.



## ANSWERS

- 1 Dragon flies do not sting.
- 2 The left hand pages of any book always bear even numbers.
- 3 A child or baby that is secretly substituted for another child.
- 4 South Pole. Wanta know why? It is because of the higher altitude, it says here in the book.
- 5 Diogenes.
- 6 Texas. S'prised? Yep, a total of over 16,000 miles.
- 7 The St Lawrence river rises in Minnesota.
- 8 About seven-eighths.
- 9 North Carolina.
- 10 Marrow.
- 11 Argentina.
- 12 A group of islands near the west coast of Scotland.
- 13 Yellowish green,—sort of.

## CONFUSION GALORE ALL OVER

Three—let us say—professors sat talking in a railway station.

They were so engrossed in their conversation that their train arrived without their knowing it.

However, as it started to pull out, they noticed it and raced for the rear observation car platform. After a spirited dash two of them caught the train; the third turned back dejectedly.

"Too bad," sympathized the station agent, "your two friends are going away on a nice trip but you are left behind."

"That's not it at all," wailed the professor. "Those two fellows had come down to see *me* off!"

## THESE AND OTHER TIMES

by the Editor

I heard a story about an unusual funeral service for a lady (woman) who had for years been thoroughly disliked in her community.

The subject had been a meddlesome gossip and had a vindictive tongue and violent temper. She barked at her children, henpecked her husband and scrapped with the neighbors.

Even the cats and chickens about the place looked worried whenever this old sister hove into view. Oh, she was a holy terror!

Anyway, there they were, holding her funeral. As the minister talked on, speaking somewhat in generalities, the sky began to darken. Low, menacing clouds scudded across the sky. Then, just as the speaker had finished some remarks touching on certain Christian graces that might justify her entrance into Heaven, the storm broke suddenly, violently, with a blinding flash of lightning accompanied by a tremendous clap of thunder.

In the stunned silence following the celestial fireworks, one of the neighbors—in a whisper that carried all over the place—remarked dryly: "Well, she *got* there!"

And, that reminds me of a crabbed old brother in my little home town who finally died and one of his old chums said "I'll bet if Sam went to Heaven he won't like it there."

Things like that.

Did you know that flammable and inflammable mean the same thing?

## MISCARRIED JUSTICE

Joey, aged 7, who was given to the use of strong language on occasions, was invited to a birthday party of a playmate.

"Now, Joey," cautioned his mother, as she straightened his tie, and plastered down a stray lock of unruly hair, "you must watch your language. I've asked Mrs Simpson to send you straight home the very minute you use an ugly word."

. . . In ten minutes Joe returned and his agitated mother sent him up to bed without giving him an opportunity to explain. Wouldn't let him say a word,—just bundled the sputtering, red-faced little boy right upstairs to his room.

However, after about an hour of imprisonment, she relented and went up to see how the little culprit was

taking his punishment.

"Now, dear, you must tell Mother why Mrs Simpson sent you home. What was it you said that shocked her?"

Little Joey stared out the window with the air of a martyr for a long moment before he spoke bitterly.

"I didn't say nuthin' an' the party ain't till tomorrow!"

## BOYS! STOP IT!

A gentleman went into the police station and said he wanted to swear out a warrant for a man's arrest.

"What does he look like?" asked the clerk. "Has he a mustache?"

"Couldn't say; but if he does he keeps it shaved off."



Twaddle is almost 8 years old.

## GOSSIP

...Trusting not their tongue alone  
But speak a language of their own,  
Can read a nod, a shrug, a look,  
Far better than a printed book;  
Convey a libel with a frown.  
And wink a reputation down.—SWIFT