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BINGVILLE BUGLE

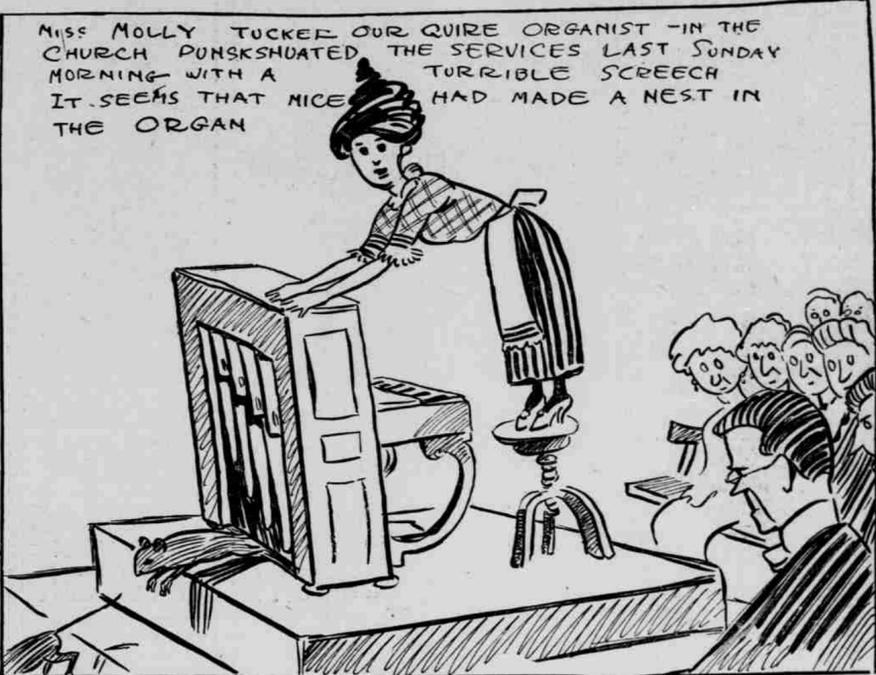
BY NEWTON NEWBIRK

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DON'T BE A TIDEWAD ! !
 Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part. We Can't Run a First Class Newspaper on Hot Air and Cold Potatoes.
 P. S.—If we are not in leave the money with our wife next door.



"FER GOODNESS SAKES LEMME UP, MIRANDY, DEAR THE NOBUDDY BUT YOUR LUVVING HUSBAND!"



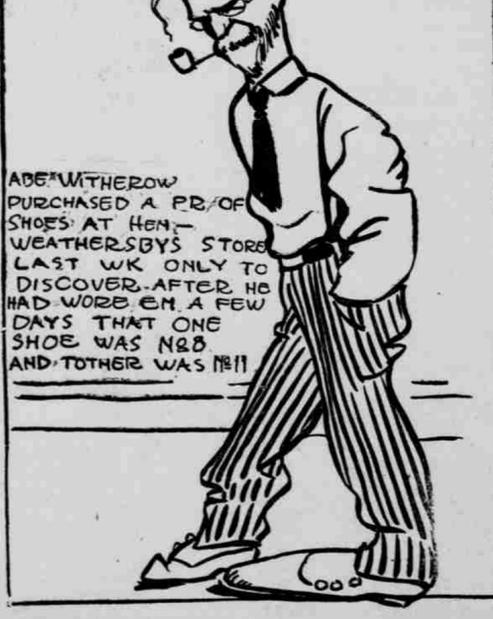
MISS MOLLY TUCKER OUR QUIRE ORGANIST -IN THE CHURCH PUNKSHUATED THE SERVICES LAST SUNDAY MORNING WITH A TURRIBLE SCREECH IT SEEMS THAT MICE HAD MADE A NEST IN THE ORGAN



MRS MARTHA TUCKER DONE A BIG WASHING LAST MONDAY MORNING AND HAD IT ALL OUT ON THE LINE BY 8 AM



JED PETERS



ABE WITHEROW PURCHASED A PR/OF SHOES AT HEN WEATHERSBYS STORE LAST WK ONLY TO DISCOVER AFTER HE HAD WORB EM A FEW DAYS THAT ONE SHOE WAS N&B AND TOTHER WAS N&B

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE
 The Leading Paper of the County
 Bright, Breezy, Bellicose, Bustling

How doth the busy little bee improve each shining hour—By gathering honey all the day From every opening flower.

The cheapest advertising medium in the county. If you believe in advertising, come and see us. For further information call on or address the editor.

TELLYFONE EDDYTORIUL

Jest as we go to press with this ishue of the Boogle all is exsistent in Bingville over the roomer that a tellyfone company from the co seat is a going to bild a tellyfone line from the co seat to Hardscrabble and that this line will go through Bingville.

There was a roomer to this same effectk circulated about 2 yrs ago or sich a matter, but it never come to a head and we persoom that this roomer will do the same. Be that as it may however there has been considerable discussion among some of our most respected citizens down to Hen Weathersbys store & elsewhere concerning this recent roomer.

Some of our citizens is big in for a tellyfone line and some aint. Them as is says that a tellyfone line would be a great boon to Bingville, being as a person could go to the tellyfone when it was rainin or bad wether and talk to his naber about somethink important instid of havin to go out and walk all the way to wherever his naber lived in bad wether and git all soakin wet and like as not ketch newmoyna and die. In other words, some of our citizens thinks that a tellyfone line would be a great convenience being as then we would be in tuch with each other at all times even though we staid in the house. They also argy that in case a person was sick they could tellyfone to Doc Livermore in a minnit and thus save the life of whoever was sick like as not, instid of hikin all the way to Doc's house or offis, by which time the pashient would be dead like as not. Same way in the case of fire—the chief of the Bingville Fire Dept could be tellyfoned to and the fire department could respond prompt instid of takin it a hour or two to git to the scene of the conflagrashion after whatever it was that was a fire was burnt to the ground and a total loss and likely no insurants.

Personally we are agin a tellyfone and we dont care who knows it. The tellyfone is a new fangeld idee and we have a idee that it dont amount to much. We ort to be awful turrible careful about takin up new fangeld ideas in Bingville too soon. A town cant be too cautious in this respectk.

As for tellyfoning to Doc Livermore and gittin him at the suffering

bedside of a pashient sooner, we calkilate that no tellyfone nor nothink else for that matter would hurry Doc a mite—we calkilate that Doc would take his time jest as he allus does tellyfone or no tellyfone.

Not only that, but from what we can lern about the tellyfone line whitch is now in operashion over to the co seat nobuddy can talk over the tellyfone there unless they desire the hull town to hear what they be talkin about, being as whenever the tellyfone bell rings everybuddy on the line drops whatever theyre doin like hot potatoes and rushes to the tellyfone and lissens to hear whats goin on.

Only last wk Mrs. Eb Simpson over to the co seat was ironin when the tellyfone bell rung. Nobuddy wanted to talk to her, but she rusht to her tellyfone to hear what whoever was conversing about and left her hot iron on a gingham dress she was ironin and burnt a hole through it. Not only that but the parties who was talkin diddnt talk very loud so Mrs. Eb spoke right up over the phone and says, "Please speak up a leetle mite louder if you want me to hear!"

Then theres Cyrus Higgins over to the co seat who stays to hum most of the time holdin a newspaper in one hand and a tellyfone receiver in tother. Cy thinks doin that jest what has give him roomytiz in his arms holdin the tellyfone dingus to his ear so much.

For these reasons we aint in favor of a tellyfone line comin to Bingville. We have got along without sitch a thing up to now and we calkilate we can git along without it in the fuchure.

Lokal Squibs

Wes Woodruff our expert hunter & trapper perdicts that squirrels is a going to be turrible plenty this fall. Wes bases this perdictshion on the factk that it looks to him like as if there was a going to be a big crop of nuts on the trees. In other words, no nuts, no squirrels.

Jed Peters our intelligent school teacher has been dressing hisself up within a inch of his life and driving down Snake Bend way every Saterdag evg for several Saterdag evks past. Whats up Jed? It is Ruth or Tildy this time?

Dad Henderson while choppin down a tree in his lot tother day chopped into a nail whitch somebody had drove into the tree and nicked his axe to sitch a extent that it took him three hours' solid work to grind out the nick on the grindstone. Dad says if he could jest git hold of the fend in huming form who druv that nail into that tree he would shake em till their teeth rattled.

Cy Loomis tried to bild a fire in the kitchen stove for his wife tother morning and being as the fire peard to be turrible slow Cy thort he would hurry it along so he poured about a qt of kerosene on it whitch was follerd by a turrible explosion whitch blowd the lids offen the stove and blowd Cy flat on his back not to say nothink of scorchin his whiskers and skeerin him nearly to deth. Cy says hereafter he'll endeavor to bild the fire without kerosene.

Used Up!

That's What Lem Hutchins Was & by His Own Wife Too--Lem Is Able to Be Up and Around at This Writin but He Got a Turrible Thrashin--It Was All a Mistake of Mistooked Identity

Lem Hutchins met with a turrible surprise on Thursday last the memry of whitch will cluster around Lem as long as he lives we persoom. Lem was not only surprised but he was also turrible irrad by nobuddy else exsceptin his wife and a person cant skeerely blame her under the circumstances, nor Lem either for that matter. It was jest a axident as you might say all around.

As everybuddy in Bingville knows Lem Hutchins has allus wore whiskers as long as enybuddy in these parts kin remember. Lem wore whiskers long afore he was married and he has wore em ever sinst. We understand on good otheority that there aint a pr of sheers ever tetchd Lems whiskers sinst he lst begin to wear whiskers until last Thursday.

On last Thursday evg about 8 p. m. Lem dropt into the shop of Harve Hines our tonsorial artist & expert barber jest to chat a while with Harve who wassent doink enythink but sharpening up his razers.

Well, as Lem set there Harve askt him why in thundershion he diddnt shave his whiskers off. Lem told Harve he diddnt shave his whiskers offen his face becuz they kep his face warm in winter and shaded it from the sun in summer and not only that but another reason why he diddnt shave his whiskers was that it was too expensive to have shaved off and he couldnt afford it. Then Harve told Lem that being as he wassent very bizzzy and that trade in the barbering line had been turrible dull of late he would shave Lems whiskers off for the ridicklus low sum of 5 cts whereas the reglar price was 10 cts but being as it was Lem and he wassent bizzzy he would cut the price in half.

Lem he himmed and hawed and dickered with Harve and after he had beat Harve down to 3 cts Lem he got into the barber chair and told Harve to go ahead whitch Harve done.

Lems whiskers was turrible long and all matted up being as we have said they aint been cut sinst time memorial as we might say and Harve found he had a awful job on his hands. First Harve cut Lems whiskers as close as he could with the sheers, then he went to work on em with his razer and after quite a spell he had Lems face as clean and smooth as could be but without whiskers Lem lookt ridicklus and so much like somebody else that skeerely enybuddy has recognized him sinst whitch Harve askt who he is of somebody that knows.

It was nearly 9 p. m. when Lem paid Harve the 3 cts for shaving his face and started home. When Lem arrove at his own door the lights in the house was all out and Lem calkilate that his wife Mirandy had went to bed so Lem snuk into the house and lit the candle and clim the stairs to the upper back chamber and shure enuff there was Mirandy in bed sound asleep.

Lem thort he would crawl into bed without wakin up Mirandy and informin her that he had had his whiskers shaved off so he done so and right there is where he made a turrible mistake. Lem should of told Mirandy. Well Lem blowd out the candle and crawled in bed and went to sleep.

About 2 o'clock in the mornin' Mirandy was woke up by a violent toothake so she clim outen bed and went down stairs to the kitchen to git some clove oil or somethink to put into her skin

tooth and lit the lamp to see by and then when she had fixt her tooth she carried the lamp back up to the bedroom. When she went into the room she happend to take a look at Lem and she diddnt know him as he layd there asleep from a side of sole leather being as she haddent never saw him without whiskers so she nacterly thort he was some strange man or tramp or other in the bed who haddent no right to be there so she set down the lamp and wonderd what shed do.

Mirandy diddnt holler & yell as menny a woman would of didd but then theres a reason for that--Mirandy weighs nearly 300 lbs and is as strong as a ox & aint afraid of nothin inloodin her husband nor no other man.

It diddnt take Mirandy long to make up her mind. She grabd hold of Lem by the scruff of his undershirt and puidd him outen the bed with one yank. Then she swung him round her head a couple of times and crackt his heels agin the walls and slamd him down on the floor with a dull sickening thud. Then she set rite down on top of him and begin to skrathe his face with her hands.

Poor Lem woke up outen a sound sleep and diddnt know what had happend to him but he thort he was being murdered so he hollerd "Help!" and "Murder!" as loud as he could holler but Mirandy diddnt pay no attention to him but jest kep on scratchin his face and screechin, "He show you how to try and play a joke like that on me no matter who you be--you misable retch!" When she said this Lem realised that Mirandy diddnt recognize him and he hollerd to her as loud as he could holler, "Fer goodness sakes lemme up, Mirandy, dear! I'me nobuddy but your luvvin husband!"

Then the truth dawnd on Mirandy and she realised that it was Lem with his whiskers off, so she helpt him to his feet and told him she was sorry she had misused him so but let this be a lesson to him never agin to git his whiskers shaved off without her noldge or consent.

Mirandy staid up till near morning bathin Lems woonds where she had lasedered him. No bones was broke and Lem was out on crutches in two days and will soon be walkin with a cane.

Harve Hines says he never cut sitch a mess of whiskers offens a mans face for the stingy sum of 3 cts and wont never agin. Lem says even if he shave diddnt cost him only 5 cts it was the most turrible expensive shave he ever had in his life. E. A. LOCKE.

Get Married and DO IT NOW

I notised in last wks Bugle there was a eddytorial advisin the young folks of Bingville & vicinity to get jined in the holy bonds of wedlock and urgin them to do so this month, being as June is the month of Brides & Roses.

I wish to state that I indorse this eddytorial very hearty, and in order to make a inducement for them in our midst as contemplate matrimony to take this grave step at onct I hereby a nounce that during the month of June I will marry yung folks at the rate of \$1 per couple, whereas my reglar rate is \$2 and up. This offer is good for this month only--after the lsf of July I'll raise my marriage rates agin.

Where can you git yourself married to the partner of your joys & sorers for the ridicklus sum of \$1 I ask. If its worth enythink a tall to be married it ort to be worth \$2 or \$3, and probably this chancst will never come to you agin. Take advantage of it now.

Please understand that in makin this offer I dont garrantee that you wont make a mistake in gittin married. Thats your own lookout, and if you've went and pickt out a mate with who you will fite like cats & dogs and make a mess of the sacredd marriage tie, its your own fault. All I do is to marry you, thats all. Get married now if your ever a going to take this fatal step. Yours for marriages,

Rev. Saml Moore
 Paster of the Bingville Church, Bingville.