

*Stereo*  
**1110 WBT**



# The Hello Henry

compendium  
of helpful hints  
revealing &  
ravishing recipes,  
plus plenty of poetic  
paradisiacal pleasures  
&  
overall foolishness.



Contributed by Bill Ballard

# HELLOOO—out there!

Henry Boggan here talking to you from Charlotte, NC over radio station WBT 1110 on your AM dial, each night except Saturday (my night off to catch up on trivialities and give Queenie, her bath).

It has always been interesting to me to collect the many helpful hints and novel idiosyncrasies that are unique, not only to the South, but all over this great land. So, I've gotten a generous pot-pourri of this and that and put it all together in hopes you find it useful and entertaining.

... Remember, all proceeds go to PENNY PITCH and the kids appreciate it so very much.



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the Eastern Seaboard, for their  
contributions and ideas.

*Be careful of your thoughts—  
they may break into words at any minute.*



To  
Henry Boggs:

Happiness  
always,

Ann: Margaret



## SCRIPTURAL SIGNIFICANCE OF A DECK OF CARDS

A troop of American Soldiers early in 1918, just before the close of the World War, were resting, and it being Sunday, the Captain ordered his men to attend a local church nearby. After being seated, one of the troopers produced a deck of cards instead of his prayer book and very seriously commenced to turn them over. The Captain noticed him, and quietly told him to put them away. The soldier paid no attention, and after service was over he was taken before the Major for disobedience and charges preferred against him by the Captain. The Major was very much surprised to think a man would be so sacrilegious as to play cards in church and if he did not give a good account of himself he would be put under arrest. The soldier did not want to be arrested, so produced the cards again, and said: "Major, I will show you what a deck of cards means to me. You see the ace, that means just one God. The deuce denotes two natures, man and beast. The trey denotes the three persons in one, namely, the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. The four spot denotes the four evangelists, St. Luke, St. Mark, St. John and St. Matthew. The five spot denotes the five wounds of our Lord Jesus Christ. The six spot denotes the Lord made the earth in six days. The seven spot denotes the Lord rested on the 7th day, and hallowed it. The eight spot denotes the eight persons kept alive in Noah's ark, namely, Noah and his wife and his three sons and their wives. The nine spot denotes the chorus of angels, nine in number. The ten spot denotes the ten commandments written on two tablets of stone on Mt. Sinai. Now, Sir, the Jack is not honest, I will lay that aside. The queens were the women who anointed Jesus Christ and the queen of hearts was His mother. The kings were the wise men from the east who came to visit the infant Saviour, and the king of spades is King of All Kings. There are 365 spots on the cards which denote the 365 days in the year. Also 52 cards in the deck which denote the 52 weeks in the year, and 4 sets of cards, hearts, diamonds, clubs and spades, which denote spring, summer, fall and winter. And 4 things every human being should always remember is heaven, hell, death and judgment. Yes, Major, a deck of cards are as good to me as a prayer book." The Major became quite interested, and said: "My boy, that is fine, but you laid away the jack, and said it was not honest." "Well, Major if you won't put me under arrest I will explain the jack." "Speak up, my boy, you will not be put under arrest." "Well, Sir, the jack is Judas who betrayed Jesus Christ to the Jews, and the Captain that reported me to you." The Major laughed, and said, "You are the cleverest rascal I ever saw. Here is ten dollars go out and have a good time."



## Prayer Answered

*I asked for strength that I might achieve;  
He made me weak that I might obey.  
I asked for health that I might do greater things;  
I was given grace that I might do better things.  
I asked for riches that I might be happy;  
I was given poverty that I might be wise.  
I asked for power that I might have the praise of men;  
I was given weakness that I might feel the need of God.  
I asked for all things that I might enjoy life;  
I received nothing that I asked for, all that I hoped for,  
My prayer was answered.*

## GOD is Like

God is like Coke—

He's the real thing

God is like Pan Am—

He makes the going great

God is like General Electric—

He lights your path

God is like Bayer Aspirin—

He works wonders

God is like Hallmark cards—

He cares enough to send the  
very best

God is like Tide—

He gets the stains out that  
others leave behind

God is like VO hair spray—

He holds through all kinds of  
weather

God is like Dial soap—

Aren't you glad you know  
Him? Don't you wish  
everyone did?

God is like Sears—

He has everything

God is like Alka-Seltzer—

Try Him, you'll like Him

God is like Scotch tape—

You can't see Him, but you  
know He's there

# COLLARDS

by  
Bill  
Dickerson

I'm gittin' mighty tired of collards, just listen, I'll tell you why,  
I've et so many of tho things, 'til at times I thought I'd die;  
Each time we have a meal, tho collards are always there,  
Sometimes cooked real done, and occasionally they are rare.

When Ma says "dinner's served", I hate to take my place,  
'Cause I know a pot of collards, gonna be starin' me in the face;  
I've et collards boiled, an' I've et them fried;  
I fed some to my old hound, an' he just upped an' died.

It may sound kind of odd, but I ain't one to lie,  
Ma pulled a new one, an' made a collard pie;  
Pa's got me worried, 'cause he looks a little weak,  
Last night I heard hin talkin', 'bout collards in his sleep.

I've et them in salad, an' I've et them baked,  
But I'll put my foot down, if Ma makes a collard cake;  
It wouldn't be a bit surprisin', I believe that I would scream,  
If I went to the table, an' Ma had collard ice cream.

They're listed in the dictionary, as an edible leafy green,  
An' I've been eatin' collards long 'fore I was weaned;  
I've just 'bout reached the limit, as to what a fellow can take,  
I wish they'd dump every collard, into the middle of a lake.

And when I get to Heaven, I hope that good Saint Pete,  
Hasn't gone and planted collards, up and down that Golden  
Street;  
'Cause if there's collards in Heaven, There's one thing I know,  
I'll catch the first train out, and join my friends below.

## RECIPE FOR HAPPINESS CAKE

- 1—Cup of good thoughts
- 1—Cup of kind deeds
- 1—Cup of consideration for others
- 2—Cups of sacrifice
- 2—Cups well beaten faults
- 3—Cups of forgiveness

Mix thoroughly, add tears of joy,  
sorrow and sympathy. Flavor with  
love and kindly service. Fold in 4 cups  
prayer and faith. Blend well with  
warmth of human kindness and  
serve with a smile any time, it will  
satisfy the hunger of starved souls.

## *Soft Margarine* (tastes like country butter)

- 1 lb. margarine—softened
- ½ cup Wesson Oil
- ½ cup buttermilk

Mix and beat ingredients well. Place  
in plastic container with cover.  
Keep refrigerated.

## HOW TO PRESERVE A HUSBAND

Be careful in your selection.  
Do not choose too young,  
And only such as have been reared,  
In a good moral atmosphere.

When once decided upon and selected,  
Give your entire thought  
To Preparation for domestic use.

Some insist in keeping them in pickle,  
Other are constantly getting them into  
hot water.  
This only makes them sour, hard and  
sometimes bitter.

Even poor varieties may be made sweet,  
Tender, and good by garnishing them  
With patience, well sweetened with love  
And Seasoned with kisses.

Wrap them in a mantle of charity.  
Keep warm with a steady fire of  
domestic devotion  
And serve with peaches and cream.

Thus prepared, they will keep  
for years.



# PHOBIAS

Dentophobia—fear of dentistry  
 Clinophobia—fear of going to bed  
 Zoophobia—fear of animals  
 Tropophobia—fear of moving or making changes  
 Taphephobia—fear of being buried alive  
 Stenophobia—fear of narrow places  
 Sophophobia—fear of learning  
 Verbophobia—aversion to words  
 Noctiphobia—afraid of night and darkness  
 Photophobia—fear of bright lights

Anemophobia—dread of hurricanes and cyclones  
 Ballistophobia—fear of bullets  
 Botanophobia—intense dislike of flowers and plants  
 Bromidrosiphobia—fear of body odors  
 Chromophobia—dislike of colors  
 Vestiophobes—are people with an aversion to wearing clothing  
 Ailurophobes—people who hate cats  
 Pantophobia—fear of everything  
 WRITE: PHOBIA SOCIETY OF AMERICA  
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## WEATHER SIGNS

The first thunder of spring means that winter is broken.

It will be a bad winter if birds eat up all the berries early.

Lightning in the north is a sign of dry weather.

If the first winter snow stays on the ground for 3 days, there will be another snow to top it.

If a grasshopper is seen dancing there will be rain within 3 days.

When your hair curls, get ready for rain.

If it's a long, hot summer, look for a long, cold winter.

It's going to rain when there is not much dew on grass in the morning.

Rain is on the way if frogs are heard croaking in the daytime.

When the sun sets behind a cloud on Wednesday evening, there will be rain before Sunday.

If you hear crickets chirping, the weather will be fair and warm.

When roosters crow at night, it will rain in the daylight.

Take along an umbrella when the cat washes his face around his ears.

If a star is in a circle around the moon, expect wet weather.

Especially heavy blackberry blooms foretell a hard winter coming.

The weather will be fair if you hear a screech owl.

**WEATHER SIGNS**

## NUM3ER5

Think of a number: (4)

Double it: (8)

Add 6 to that: (14)

Subtract one half of that: (7)

Subtract the 1st number which you selected. (4)

The answer is \_\_\_\_ (3)

The answer will always be 3 regardless of what number you select.

Never argue with an artist. ●

Write your age

Multiply it by 2 and add 5

Multiply by 50

Subtract 365

Add to that the total amount of change in your pocket under one dollar

Then add 115

The first two digits in the total will be your age. The last two digits will be the sum of money.



# MOON MOON BEAUTIFUL MOON

FILL 'ER UP  
FILL 'ER UP  
FILL 'ER UP



Legend has it, on every full moon, especially a blue moon, (2nd full moon in a month) if one goes out at midnight carrying an empty purse, wallet or container and says the above chant, untold riches will befall them... well, perhaps a little something . . . maybe.

# CAN-FUSED

I tried in vain,  
My voice grew shrill,  
I could not light  
The charcoal grill.

I read the can,  
New childproof lid,  
To get it off  
I called my Kid.



REMEMBER ME? My name is Gossip. I have no respect for Justice. I maim without killing. I break hearts and ruin lives. The more I am and malicious and gather strength with age. The more I am quoted, the more I am believed. I flourish at every level of society. My victims are helpless. They cannot protect themselves against me because I have no name and no face. To track me down is impossible. The harder you try, the more elusive I become. I am nobody's friend. Once I tarnish a reputation, it is never quite the same. My name is Gossip.



Henry



# CRITICISM

I HATE THE GUYS  
THAT CRITICIZE  
AND MINIMIZE  
THE OTHER GUYS  
WHOSE ENTERPRISE  
HAS MADE THEM RISE  
ABOVE THE GUYS  
THAT CRITICIZE  
AND MINIMIZE.

# OLD CHINESE PROVERB

"If there is righteousness in the heart,  
there will be beauty in the character.  
If there is beauty in the character,  
there will be harmony in the home.  
If there is harmony in the home,  
there will be order in the nation.  
When there is order in the nation,  
there will be peace in the world."

# THE DONKEY SERENADE



With the political season looming ahead of us, I thought it was time to haul out the story of the bridge-tender and the mule. This was first told by Steve Mitchell, of the Palm Beach Post-Times. Mitchell read it back in his native North Carolina.

It seems that a farm woman called a doctor in Edenton from her home in Chowan County about her mule, Horace. Horace was sick and the lady was upset. "Doctor," she said. "Horace is sick and I wish you would come look at him."

The doctor was busy. "Give him a dose of mineral oil and if he isn't all right in the morning, I'll come take a look at him."

The woman asked how she should give Horace the mineral oil and the doctor said to give it through a funnel. She said she was afraid the mule might bite her.

"You're a farm woman and you know about these things," the doctor said. "Give it to him through the other end."

The woman went down to the barn. She looked for a funnel but the nearest thing

she could find was her Uncle Bill's fox-hunting horn—a beautiful, gold-plated thing with gold tassels.

She took the horn and nervously affixed it to the proper portion of the mule's anatomy. Horace was unperturbed. Still eyeing the mule, she reached behind her for the mineral oil.

Unfortunately, she picked up a bottle of turpentine by mistake and gave Horace a liberal dose.

Horace's drooping ears jerked upright. His eyes widened. He screamed like a panther, kicked down one side of the barn and took off down the road at a mad gallop. Every time he jumped, the horn would blow.

All the dogs in the neighborhood knew what was meant. The horn was blowing, so Uncle Bill was going fox hunting. Soon Horace had a pack of hounds in full cry behind him.

Those who witnessed the chase said it was an unforgettable sight. There was Horace, running at top speed with the hunting horn appended. Mellow notes were issuing from the instrument, the gold tassels were flying and the dogs were barking joyously.

Old man Hogan, who hadn't drawn a sober breath in 15 years, was sitting on his front porch as the spectacle swept past him. He gave up whiskey that day and later became active in the temperance movement.

It was good and dark when Horace and the dogs reached the Intercoastal Waterway. The bridge-tender, who was running for sheriff of Chowan County and heavily favored to win, heard the horn and thought a boat was coming.

He hurriedly raised the bridge. Horace galloped up the span, sailed off into the water and drowned. The pack of dogs went right behind him, but they all swam to safety. The hunting horn went down with Horace and was never recovered.

Stories spread fast in that part of the country and by the next morning, which was election day, everyone knew what had happened.

The bridge-tender received exactly seven votes—one from himself and the other six from three close relatives.

Political analysts interpreted the election as follows: The people figured that any man who didn't know the difference between a boat coming up the waterway and a mule with a horn up his rear wasn't fit to hold public office in Chowan County.



Here's some nonsense verses we use to recite, just to get to lean on the hoe handle and rest a few seconds . . .

"JOE-JOE, Broke his toe,  
On the way to Mexico,  
On the way back he broke his back,  
Slidin' down the railroad track."

"I wish I had a nickle,  
I wish I had a dime.  
I wish I had a pretty girl,  
To hug me all the time."

- The light at the end of the tunnel is the head lamp of an oncoming train.

## CANNING PEACHES

To peel firm peaches easily, put 2 tablespoons of lye into washpot of boiling water.

Put peaches in tow sack, immerse in water for two minutes.

Remove and immerse sack in tub cold water. All peelings will be gone.

## BUTTER-MINTS

*3 cups white sugar  
1 cup water  
1 stick butter or margarine*

*Put all in pot and cook to 265° or a hard ball in water test. Pour out on buttered marble slab to cool. Drop on 5 or 6 drops of peppermint oil (drug counter), plus food color if desired.*

*When cooled enough to handle, begin to pull until candy begins to lose its gloss. Stretch out on waxed paper and cut into bite size pieces with scissors.*

*Guaranteed not to rip, split or tear!*

# BETTER THAN SEX CAKE

1 box of Duncan Hines Deluxe II Yellow Cake Mix  
2 Eggs  
1-1/3 cups cold water

Mix this together and beat with mixer and put in 11/13X2" pan. Bake at 350 degrees for 30 minutes.

Put one can of crushed pineapple and one cup of sugar in boiler pan and bring to boil, keeping it hot until cake is done. Pierce cake with fork in rows so that pineapple and juice will soak in. Do this while cake is hot. Let cake cool.

Take a large package of Jello vanilla instant pudding and three cups cold sweet milk and mix well. Spread this over the pineapple.

Take one large container of Cool Whip and spread over the vanilla pudding.

Sprinkle a small package of coconut (frozen will be fine) and spread over the Cool Whip.

Sprinkle with pecans if you prefer. Keep in refrigerator.



## REA'S CHOW-CHOW

1 qt. cabbage (small head) ground or finely chopped  
2 cups of green tomatoes ground or finely chopped  
2 cups of onions ground or finely chopped  
2 cups sweet green peppers ground or finely chopped  
1/4 cup of red peppers ground or finely chopped  
3 tablespoons of salt  
2 1/2 cups of vinegar  
1 1/2 cups of sugar  
2 teaspoons celery seed  
2 teaspoons dry mustard  
1 teaspoon mustard seed  
1 teaspoon tumeric  
1/2 teaspoon ground ginger

Combine cabbage, tomatoes, onions and peppers. Sprinkle with salt. Let stand for 4 to 6 hours in cool place. Drain well. Combine vinegar, sugar, celery seed, tumeric, ginger, mustard and mustard seed. Simmer 10 minutes, add vegetables and bring to boil. Pack in hot jars leaving 1/4 inch head space. Seal, put jars in boiling water bath for 10 minutes.

## HELLO HENRY FREEZER CREAM

3 cups milk  
3 cups sugar  
Juice and pulp of:  
3 Lemons  
3 Oranges  
3 **ripe** Bananas mashed up  
2 1/2 pints whipping cream  
1 pint half & half

Mix thoroughly and freeze in freezer.  
Yields over a quart.

## Some of Henry's Honored Guests:

**Bob Hope, Ralph Nader, Jack Jones, John Davidson, Casey Kasem, Ed McMahon, John & Bo Derek, Billy Barty, Jack Albertson, Pat Boone, Ernest Borgnine, Joanne Worley, Art Linkletter, Gary Collins, Bill Daley, Jack Elam, Stephen King, Mark Russell, Arthur Godfrey, Coach Bear Bryant, John Raitt, Bobby Rydell, Glen Campbell, Tom Christian (Pitcairn Island), Dick & Bert, Susan Strasberg, Dick Clark, Hal Landon, Paul Harvey, Johnny Mathis, Dick Van Patton, Phil Silvers, Tony Randall, Norm Crosby, Mel Brooks, Bert Convy, Pat Harrington, David Brenner, Monty Hall, Joan Rivers, Daws Butler, Chevy Chase, Jerry Clower,**

Clayton Moore, Henny Youngman, Bob Barker, Gordon MacRae, Steve Allen, Floyd Patterson, Buddy Hackett, Ron Ely, Clarence Nash (Donald Duck), Smokey Robinson, George Shearing, Minnie Pearl, Phyllis Diller, Howard Cosell, Red Buttons, Tom Bosley, Ray Bradbury, Andy Griffith, Charlie Daniels, Fred Travalina, Dub Taylor, Jackie Cooper, Jessie White, Mel Tillis, Sterling Holloway, Lorne Greene, Phil Everly, Mike Love, Dick Van Dyke, Wolfman Jack, Jimmy Dean, Amazing Kreskin, Chubby Checker, Murray The K, Jerry Mathers, The Hudson Brothers, Fred Rogers, Pat Paulsen, Ron Howard, Lionel Hampton, Rickie Schroder, Pinky Lee, Alex Karris, Christopher Plummer, Annette Funichello, Dr. Joyce Brothers, Dr. Lyndon Smity, Ann Landers, Don Adams, Adam West, Tony Geary, Jeannie Francis, Burl Ives, John Landis, David L. Wolper, Debbie Reynolds, Paula Anka, Gary Owens, Paul Williams, Doug Henning, Loretta Lynn



Henry & Andy Griffith



Bob Hope & Henry



## QUICK RUSSIAN TEA

2 cups sugar  
2 cups Tang  
½ cup Instant Tea  
1 pack of instant lemonade  
mix  
1 teaspoon of cinnamon  
½ teaspoon of cloves

Mix together and store in  
closed jar or pail.

Use 2 teaspoons of mix  
in hot water for Quick  
Russian Tea.



Accident, Md.—Auto, W. Va.  
Bad Axe, Mi.—Box, Okla.  
Cereal, Pa.—Cuckoo, Va.  
Dad, Wy.—Funk, Ne.  
Horneytown, NC.  
Intercourse, Pa.  
O.K., Ky.—Sodom, N.Y.  
Tea, S.D.—Toast, N.C.  
Worry, N.C.—Zap, Okla.

## PEANUT BUTTER CUPS

2 cups peanut butter  
2¾ cups powdered sugar  
½ cup plus 1 tablespoon butter  
12 oz. pkg. semi-sweet chocolate chips  
Mix peanut butter, ½ cup butter and  
sugar. Press into 9" square pan. Melt  
chocolate over double boiler, after  
melted stir 1 tablespoon melted  
butter. Pour over peanut butter  
mixture and put it in the refrig-  
erator until chocolate sets up—  
about 10 minutes. Store at room  
temperature. Delicious!

## PRAYER FOR DIETERS

Lord, grant me the strength that I may not fall  
Into the clutches of cholesterol.  
At polyunsaturates I'll never mutter  
For the road to hell is paved with butter.  
And cake is cursed and cream is awful  
And Satan is hiding in every waffle.  
Beelzebub is a chocolate drop  
And Lucifer is a lollipop.  
Teach me the evils of Hollandaise,  
Of pasta and gobs of mayonnaise,  
And crisp fried chicken from the South,  
Lord, if you love me, **shut my mouth!**

—Author unknown

SEE HENRY IN THE FUNNY PAPERS! AN "HB" OR "HELLO HENRY" IS VISIBLE WITHIN THE STRIPS EXCEPT FOR HI AND LOIS. WE THOUGHT IT WAS FUNNY JUST THE SAME!

Beetle Bailey Page **16B** The Charlotte Observer Wednesday, November 25, 1981 .....



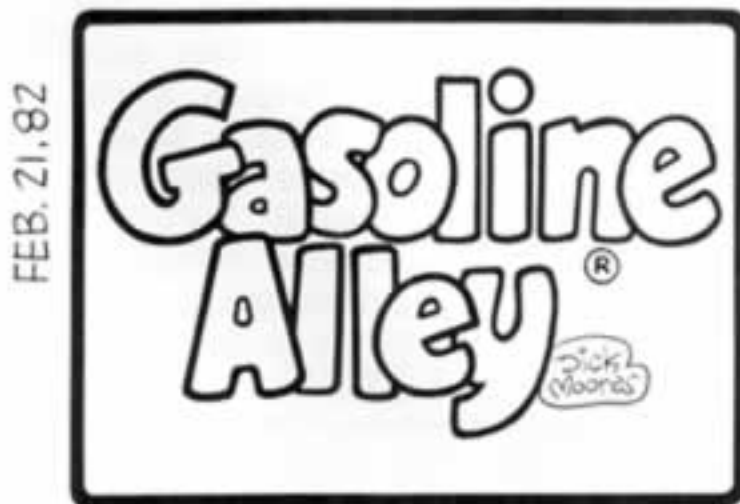
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MUTT & JEFF

by George Breisacher



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Hi And Lois



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Jim Reyland  
Charlotte Pops,  
& Loonis McGlohon

When God gave out brains  
I thought He said trains  
And I missed mine.

When He gave out looks  
I thought He said books  
And I didn't want any.

When He gave out noses  
I thought He said roses  
So I ordered a red one.

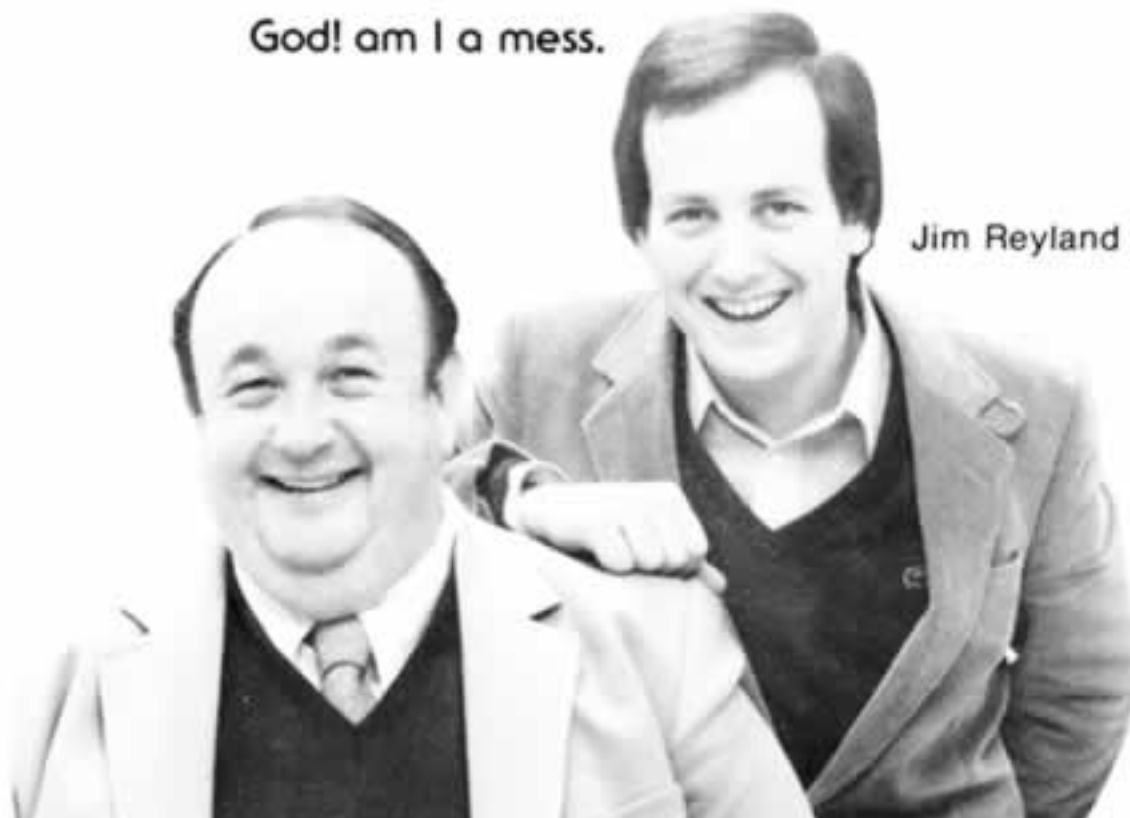
When He gave out legs  
I thought He said kegs  
And I ordered two fat ones.

When He gave out ears  
I thought He said beers  
So I ordered two long ones.

When He gave out chins  
I thought He said gins  
So I said give me a double.

God! am I a mess.

● You will remember that you forgot to  
take out the trash when the garbage  
truck is two doors away.



Jim Reyland

# HOW TO KNOW WHEN YOU'RE GROWING OLD

Everything hurts and what doesn't hurt doesn't work.

The gleam in your eyes is from the sun hitting your bifocals.

You feel like the night before and you haven't been anywhere.

Your little black book contains only names ending in M.D.

You get winded playing chess.

Your children begin to look middle aged.

You finally reach the top of the ladder and find it leaning against the wrong wall.

You decide to procrastinate, but then never get around to it.

You're still chasing women, but can't remember why.

Your mind makes contracts your body can't meet.

A dripping faucet causes an uncontrollable bladder urge.

You know all the answers, but nobody asks you the questions.

You look forward to a dull evening.

You walk with your head held high trying to get used to your bifocals.

Your favorite part of the newspaper is 25 years ago today.

Your knees buckle and your belt won't.

After painting the town red, you have to rest a long time before applying the second coat.

Dialing long distance wears you out.

Your back goes out more than you do.

Your pacemaker makes the garage door go up when a pretty girl goes by.

The little gray haired lady you help across the street is your wife.

You sink your teeth into a steak, and they stay there.



# **CHICKEN SOUP (Jewish penicillin)**



1 small chicken  
1 soup bone  
1 small onion—cut small  
2 stalks celery—chopped  
2 carrots—sliced  
2 tablespoons parsley flakes  
salt and pepper—to taste

Cover chicken with water (cold). Add soup bone and vegetables. Cook at medium heat until chicken starts to fall off the bones.

Remove chicken and cut into pieces, also any beef on soup bone. Return to pot. Heat. Serve with noodles or rice.

Note: This cures everything from ingrown toe nails to falling out hair.

## **WHAT A GRANDMOTHER IS (written by a third grader)**

A grandmother is a lady who has no children of her own. She likes other people's little girls. A grandfather is a man grandmother. He goes for walks with the boys and they talk about fishing and tractors and things like that.

Grandmothers don't have to do anything but be there. They are old so they shouldn't play hard or run. It is enough if they take us to the store where the pretended horse is, and have lots of dimes ready, or, if they take us for walks they should slow down passing things like pretty leaves or caterpillars. They should never say "hurry up."

Usually they are fat, but not too fat to tie your shoes. They wear glasses and funny underwear. They can take their teeth and gums off.

It is better if they don't typewrite or play cards except with us. They don't have to be smart only answer questions like—why dogs hate cats, and things like that.

They don't talk baby talk like visitors do because it is hard to understand. When they read to us they don't skip words or mind if it is the same story again and again.

Everybody should try to have one, especially if you don't have a television, because grandmothers are the only grown ups who have got time.

## **YOU KNOW IT'S GOING TO BE A BAD DAY WHEN . . .**

- You wake up face down on the pavement
- You call Suicide Prevention and they put you on hold
- You put your bra on backwards and it fits better
- Your see Mike Wallace and a 60 Minutes news team waiting in your office
- Your birthday cake collapses from the weight of the candles
- Your son tells you he wished Anita Bryant would mind her own business
- Your twin sister forgets your birthday
- You want to put on the clothes you wore home from last night's party—and they aren't any
- You turn on the news and they're showing emergency routes out of the city
- Your wake up to discover that your waterbed broke and then you realize you don't have a waterbed
- Your horn goes off accidentally and remains stuck as you follow a group of Hell's Angels on the freeway
- Your wife wakes up feeling amorous and you have a headache!



## The BRIARHOPPERS

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### MARY'S CHICKEN BAKE

Cut small chicken, cornish hen or drumsticks (prefer drumsticks) in half and place in greased baking dish skin side up.

Mix melted butter, about  $\frac{1}{4}$  stick, with juice of  $\frac{1}{4}$  to  $\frac{1}{2}$  fresh lemon and brush chicken. Salt chicken lightly at this point. Check when half done and brush again if dry.

**Do not turn chicken.** First 15-20 minutes bake at 400°. Continue baking about 45-50 at 350°.

### PEACH PIE OR COBBLER

3 cups peaches  
1 cup sugar  
1 stick margarine  
 $\frac{3}{4}$  cup self-rising flour  
1 teaspoon sugar  
 $\frac{1}{4}$  cup Crisco  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  cup buttermilk

Put peaches in 9x9 pan. Spread cup of sugar on cut stick of margarine and place over peaches. Put flour in bowl, add teaspoon sugar and Crisco. Cut in until crumbly. Add milk and stir well. Drop by spoonfuls over peaches and spread out to touch pan. Bake for 1 hour at 350°. If you use apples, add  $\frac{1}{2}$  cup water.



## noodle pudding

1 lb. wide noodles cooked for baking  
 6 eggs  
 1 cup sugar  
 1 teas. vanilla  
 1 large can crushed pineapple Reg.  
 1 small can apple sauce Small  
 1 jar orange marmalade 8 oz.  
 1 jar strawberry jam 8 oz.  
 1/4 cup orange juice  
 1 dash lime juice  
 1 stick margarine  
 Cinnamon

Pre-heat oven to 375°, melting margarine in 9x12x2 pan while pre-heating oven.

Beat eggs, add sugar. Vanilla & fruit. Dash of cinn.  
 Add melted margarine to mixture after coating pan.  
 Add partially cooked noodles to mixture. Pour into pan. Sprinkle top with cinn. Bake 3/4 to 1 hr.  
 Serve hot or cold.

● It's impossible to make anything foolproof because fools are so ingenious.

TO **REMOVE** A LINOLEUM FLOOR TILE YOU WANT TO **REPLACE**, PUT  
 A BROWN PAPER BAG OVER IT AND TAKE YOUR IRON (NOT TOO HOT)  
 AND KEEP IRONING OVER IT UNTIL **TILE** IS WARM ENOUGH TO  
 REMOVE. THEN REPLACE IT.

# A SERVICE GARDEN

First plant four rows of peas:

PROMPTNESS  
PRESENCE  
PREPARATION  
PERSEVERENCE

Next, plant three rows of squash:

SQUASH GOSSIP  
SQUASH CRITICISM  
SQUASH INDIFFERENCE

No garden is complete without turnips:

TURN UP FOR MEETINGS  
TURN UP WITH A SMILE  
TURN UP WITH NEW IDEAS  
TURN UP WITH  
DETERMINATION. TO MAKE  
EVERYTHING COUNT FOR  
SOMETHING GOOD &  
WORTHWHILE.

● Where you stand on an issue depends  
on where you sit.

## FORGOTTEN COOKIES

2 egg whites

2/3 cup white sugar

1/4 tsp. salt, 1 tsp. vanilla

1 cup chocolate chips, 1 cup nuts—chopped

Beat egg whites and salt until fluffy, add sugar.  
Should beat until quite stiff and shiny, fold in vanilla,  
chips and nuts. Drop by teaspoon on ungreased  
foil on cookie sheet. Put in oven, turn off  
heat and leave door closed until  
morning. **Do not open.**

Turn oven on 375°  
before starting.



# What women find Sexy in a man



**Self-assurance:** The single most attractive thing about a man, say women, is self-assurance. Although some say good looks turn them on, they're decidedly in the minority. "A nice healthy ego is easily the most important thing," said a middle-aged businesswoman. "Of course any woman is attracted to a man who's handsome, but every woman knows there's no relationship between how a man looks and how he loves."

One woman put it pointedly: "What's sexy? That's easy. If he thinks he's sexy, he's sexy."

But one thing women are unanimous about is their distaste for overconfidence. "Macho men - men who swagger around and tell you how masculine they are—aren't secure in their masculinity at all," said one woman.

Here are the other characteristics of the body-and mind-that turn women on and make them want a particular man.

**Eyes:** If you asked a group of women what part of a man's body was the biggest turn-on, the biggest winner would be eyes. A recent poll confirmed this.

"The first thing I look at is his eyes," said a tall brunette. "One look at a man's eyes and I know right away if I'm interested."

Most women believe that eyes speak a language of their own. They believe they can tell if he's gentle or strong, lustful or loving, callous or caring.

"It's all in eye contact," explained a woman doctor in Pittsburgh. "If his eyes dart around and avoid you nervously, that's a sure sign he's not very self-confident. A man who can't sustain eye contact with a woman is a washout with me."

**Physique:** Another poll, which asked what part of a man's body turned them on, came up with the rear and a flat stomach high on the list.

"Trips to the gym," said a middle-aged lawyer in Chicago, who is a born-again athlete, "do more for me than a weekly trip to the psychiatrist-and they're cheaper."

**Grooming:** I'm not sure whether women are turned on by a well-groomed man, or just turned off by sloppy grooming. But that doesn't mean he should look flawless.

Many women are turned off by men who worry about their looks, primp constantly, and can't pass a mirror without a sidelong glance.

"I don't want a slob, of course," said a secretary from Seattle. "But when a guy is really conscious of his looks, I can't help thinking that he's too conscious of my appearance. You know, examining every detail of me to see if I measure up to him."

It makes me nervous."

Some odors are pleasing to women, but offensive to others. Colognes are in the category of smells that some women like and some don't. Most women, however, tend to think that a slight, natural, masculine scent is more sexy.

**Tone of Voice:** Women are much more sexually attuned to men's voices than men are to women's voices. Many women find a sexy voice one of man's most powerful turn-ons.

One attractive woman I know cares more about a man's voice than anything else. She said: "Put me in the arms of a man with a deep, husky baritone in a dark room and I'm putty."

"When they're out with close male friends, they go out and play some basketball, or go fishing, or go out for some beer, or watch the baseball game, or whatever. They don't talk about their troubles, especially their emotional and sexual troubles. Women talk about those issues all the time, and they expect the same kinds of intimacy from the men in their lives."

One woman put it best when she said: "A sexy man is a man who obviously likes women. Someone who enjoys their company. Not all men do, you know, and you can tell immediately."

**Passion:** Another quality women look for in men is passion-passion for life, of course, and for love. A college professor in Maryland told me she always looked for a man with "a zest for life." "If a man has a lot of interests and enthusiasms," she said, "he'll be enthusiastic in his relationship with me."

And from still another woman: "Sexy men are men who feel passionate about everything that they do. They're capable of extremes of feeling. The best come-on is a man's passion. No woman is immune to it."

From  
"How To Make Love  
To A Woman"  
by Michael Morgenstern  
as published in STAR Magazine.

● Celibacy is not hereditary.



## ASTROLOGY SIGNS

### FIRE (Fly By Nighters)

ARIES

LEO

SAGITTARIUS

### WATER (Ever Ready)

CANCER

SCORPIO

PISCES

### AIR (Can't Make Up Mind)

GEMINI

LIBRA

AQUARIUS

### EARTH (Slow Starters)

TAURUS

VIRGO

CAPRICORN



## CHINESE FORTUNE CALENDAR

**Rat:** 1900, 1912, 1924, 1936, 1948, 1960 and 1972. You are noted for charm and attractiveness for the opposite sex. You work hard to reach goals and get possessions. You're thrifty, honest, and

want things just so. You get angry easily, but manage to look calm. You get along best with: Dragon, Monkey, Ox.

**Ox:** 1901, 1913, 1925, 1937, 1949, 1961 and 1973. You are patient, quiet, and people trust you. Normally you are easy-going, but at times you may be stubborn and a little too quick to get angry. You have an alert mind and body, and you hate to fail at anything. You get along best with: Snake, Cock, Rat.

**Tiger:** 1902, 1914, 1926, 1938, 1950, 1962 and 1974. You are sensitive, kind, and a deep thinker. People respect you, because you are brave. And you always get credit where due. But you can be very short-tempered and sometimes have trouble making up your mind. You get along best with: Horse, Dragon, Dog.

**Hare:** 1903, 1915, 1927, 1939, 1951, 1963 and 1975. You are lucky, talented, and could be very smart in business. You aim for great things and may win them. You are quiet, kind, and seldom lose your temper, but you like gossip, and you're sometimes sad. You get along best with: Sheep, Boar, Dog.

**Dragon:** 1904, 1916, 1928, 1940, 1952, 1964 and 1976. You have good health, plus lots of pep and energy. You get excited easily, and may get angry easily, too. But people trust you, because you're honest, brave and softhearted. You're nobody's fool though, and you never borrow money or make speeches. You get along best with: Rat, Snake, Monkey, Cock.

**Snake:** 1905, 1917, 1929, 1941, 1953, 1965 and 1977. You are very deep, quiet and wise. You're lucky with money, too, and never have to worry about it. You are kind to others, but not apt to be very generous with them. You are a very determined person and hate to fail. You get along best with: Ox, Cock.

**Horse:** 1906, 1918, 1930, 1942, 1954, 1966 and 1978. You are cheerful, popular and smart with money, but you may be too talkative and showy. You are wise, talented, and good with your hands. Crowds, fun and action attract you, and you like the opposite sex. You get along best with Tiger, Dog, Sheep.

**Sheep:** 1907, 1919, 1931, 1943, 1955, 1967 and 1979. You like nice things, and may become an artist or musician. You're very religious and have strong beliefs. Yet you may be shy, timid and somewhat puzzled by life. Your abilities make money for you. You get along best with: Hare, Boar, Horse.

**Monkey:** 1908, 1920, 1932, 1944, 1956, 1968 and 1980. You're apt to be clever, and may have a bit of genius. You like to invent things, solve hard problems and think up new ideas. You're a good thinker and want to know all about things. You may become famous. You get along best with: Rat, Dragon.

**Rooster:** 1909, 1921, 1933, 1945, 1957, 1969 and 1981. You're a deep thinker with much ability and talent. You like to keep busy, you try hard and you hate to fail. You'd rather work by yourself than with others, and your fortunes can swing high, or low. You get along best with: Ox, Snake, Dragon.

**Dog:** 1910, 1922, 1934, 1946, 1958, 1970 and 1982. You're truthful, loyal, and people trust you, because you stand up for what is right, and you can keep secrets. You don't care much for wealth, but you seem to have enough. You get along best with: Horse, Tiger, Hare.

**Boar:** 1911, 1923, 1935, 1947, 1959, 1971 and 1983. You're quiet and study a lot, because you want knowledge. You do things with all your strength. You don't make many friends, but you keep those you make, because you're honest, kind and true to others. You get along best with: Hare, Sheep.

# SOAP OPERA PRAYER

Dear Lord:

Help us to be no longer **The Young And The Restless**.

Help us to remember that we have **One Life To Live**.

Let us remain always close to You, walking not in **Ryan's Hope**, but in Christian hope for our destination is heaven, not **Texas . . .** and especially not **Dallas**.

A parish, not a **Dynasty**, but may we always be faithful to You; bless and protect **All My Children** for they are truly the **Days Of Our Lives**. And, dear Lord, **As The World Turns** and as some of us visit **The Doctors**

and the **General Hospital**, may we keep You as the **Guiding Light** for then we won't be concerned with a foolish **Search For Tomorrow**, walking on the **Edge Of Night**.

Finally, dear God, may we all meet You and be happy with You in **Another World**.

# PINTO BEAN PIE (MAKES 3 PIES)

1 cup of mashed pinto beans  
1 cup of chopped pecans  
1 cup of Angel flake coconut  
3 cups of sugar  
4 eggs  
1 stick of margarine  
1 teaspoon Vanilla  
1 cup of canned milk (Pet or Carnation)

Mix all in large bowl. Pour into uncooked pie shells. Bake at 300° for 45-55 minutes. (If oven tends to scorch, bake at 245° until middle is set.)

**YES,  
FOLKS  
THIS IS  
REALLY  
THE END**



# SHOWMARS

**Henry:** It's time for the **SHOWMARS** answer man. Today, we have a letter from Mr. MC from Monroe, who writes with two questions. Question Number One is: What is a Polygon? Question Number Two is: Where can you find the world famous Pita Burger? Well, the answer to number one is a Polygon is a Dead Parrot. And, here with the answer to Number Two is my little Buddy.

**Jim:** Henry, they not only have one Pita Burger at **SHOWMARS**, they have five. The Blue Cheese, The Old Fashion, (sort of like you, Henry), The All American, The Thousand Island and the old stand by, The Regular Pita Burger at **SHOWMARS**.

**Henry:** My Uncle Ferd just got a part time job at **SHOWMARS** counting to make sure that all 1000 islands are there.

**Jim:** Runs in the family! Has Uncle Ferd told you about The Three Part Salad Bar with Hot Homemade Soup and Great Desserts at **SHOWMARS**?

**Henry:** Are you kidding? He wrote this radio script.

**Jim:** Oh.

**Henry:** Nice folks, great service with a friendly smile, **SHOWMARS** gives you a wonderful feeling all over.

**Jim:** Great! We'll probably be investigated by the A.M.A.

**Henry:** **SHOWMARS** has two locations. Why don't you tell us where they are?

**Jim:** **SHOWMARS** is at 5226 East Independence Boulevard and at 7605 University City Boulevard, out by UNCC at the 29/49 underpass. Can you spell **SHOWMARS**?

**Henry:** **S-H-O-W-M-A-R-S**. It's GOOOOOOOOOOOOD.



# SHOWMARS