

The Giddings News

April 7, 1950

THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

Maybe you think, my countrymen, that you have seen everything in the way of flub-dubs in Govt. But wait. Today the agriculture census questionnaire came in the mail from the U. S. Dept. of Commerce. It is big as a barn door—questions in fine print, both sides of the paper—334 questions. The first impulse is to sell out—lock, stock, and barrel—before the census guy heaves into sight.

Now don't quit readin' because you don't live in the country. Say the horn-rimmed boys there on the Potomac find that the number of bees in California outnumber those in New Jersey, then what. Well, I will tell you. The census guy would not be asking 334 fool questions about bees, lima beans, rabbits, and gooseberries if somebody was not planning some fool and fancy thing to spring on the city folks. And if you been thinking the census was just for people and not for bees and bathtubs, or if there is a mortgage, you need to be alerted.

With all the old plans on powdered eggs and 100 others back-firing and making this nation look like a sucker and amateur, it takes no big and fancy crystal ball to see what the new census statistics will bring forth. And whether you live in the country or in the city—and have bees or don't—you can hold your hat—yea brother.

Yours with the low down,
JO SERRA