

## Pig Story

A Fuller Brush salesman was traveling through farm country and had been making pretty good sales earlier in the day. As he approached a small farmhouse set back off the highway, he noticed a pig eating corn from a trough in a field near the barn. As he got closer he noticed the pig only had three legs. "That's strange," thought the salesman, to himself. "I wonder what happened to her?" As he reached the front door, his curiosity began to get the best of him. When the farmer answered his knock, he briefly introduced himself as a Fuller Brush salesman and, instead of starting his sales pitch, inquired about the pig.

"I noticed your pig over by the barn only has three legs. What happened to her? Why does she only have three legs?"

The farmer stepped out on the porch and pulled out a chunk of chewing tobacco, bit off a plug, and began to chew. "Well," he said. "Susie is a mighty fine pig. She kept the barn from burning down last year. Lightening must have hit it during the night, and when Susie noticed it, she came up to the house and woke everybody up, so we could put it out.

"That is unusual," said the salesman, "but why does she only have three legs?"

The farmer spit a wad of tobacco juice over the rail of the porch and replied, "Well, Susie is a mighty fine pig. This summer while the family was picnicking in the back yard under the old oak tree, Baby crawled away from the family and disappeared. We looked everywhere for her, but it wasn't until Susie started squealing over behind the pumphouse that we discovered that Baby had fallen down the well. We found her in time to save her from drowning. Susie is a wonderful pig! "

The salesman, who by this time was beginning to get frustrated, asked once again, "That's all fine and good, but why does your pig only have three legs?"

The farmer spit another wad of tobacco juice over the porch rail and slowly said, "Well, Mr., You just don't eat such a wonderful pig all at once! "

*(Original story by David McQueen)*