

Barbara Hamby

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*Mr. Nollie Hinton Talks to Me  
While I Test Drive His 1955 Studebaker*

My daddy was a son of a gun, told me that no woman ought to wear the pants in a family—straight from the Bible. Pop quoted the Bible a lot, Jeremiah this, Deuteronomy that, or 2nd Corinthians. Don't believe no sticky pawed politicians that underestimate the cunning of the common man, he'd say. Scurvy words pour out of their mouths like honey, and words can jinx you like nobody's business. You like this car, I can tell. It'll whiz across town in a flash. You like barbecue, that's the place. A good rib can set you right. Best in Callahan, Florida. Push on the clutch and ease it into fourth. I'm asking 15, but I'll take 13-five. Ask yourself, go on, if you can afford to say no. It'll be gone by next month. I have the sweetest wife in the world. We got this car in Canton, N.J. Keep your foot on the gas, now. You want it, give me a call.