

THE

MARY CRISMUS

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THE POREMAN'S JOURNAL OF POREDOM

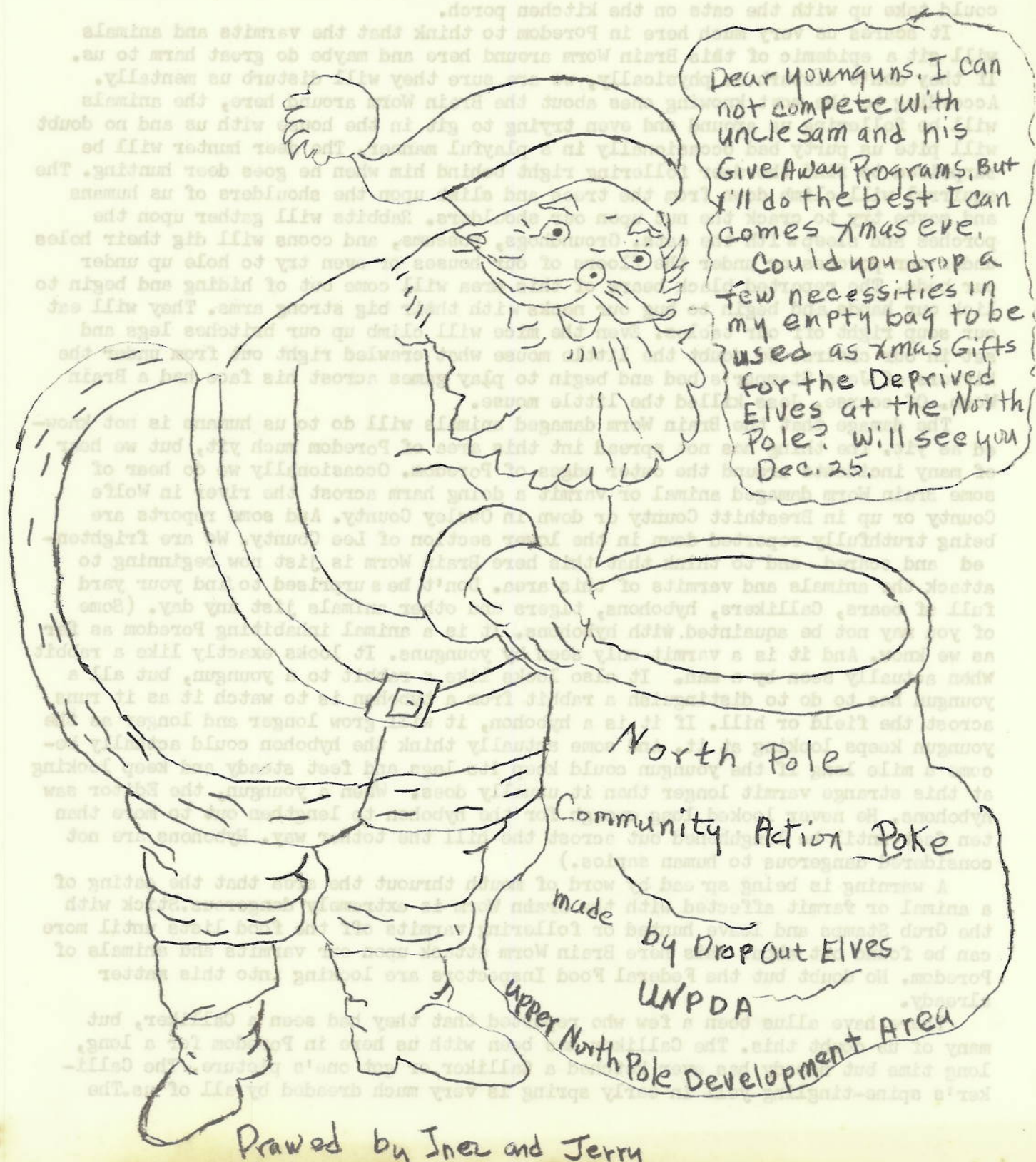
WRIT, EDITED, PUBLISHED By

Glennie Hollon
Rt 2 Williba
Beattyville, Ky. 41311

Hoping you a Merry Crismus and a New Year's clear head.

FORGIT THE NORTH POLE AND LIFT UP THINE EYES UNTO WASHINGTON FOR REAL SANTA CLAUS

DECEMBER 1970



IF IT IS MONEY YOU NEED, BRING DOWN YOUR SOCK AND LET US FILL IT FULL OF CASH. WE LOVE TO PLAY SANTA CLAUS TO OUR CUSTOMERS WHO NEED A LITTLE DAB OF EXTRA CASH FOR CHRISTMAS. WE LOVE TO LOAN OUR CUSTOMERS MONEY. AND MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL OF YOU. Peoples Exchange Bank, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

It is unusual for the Callikers of Poredom to be stirring in the cold months of early winter, but no doubt a Calliker has struck the cat population of our household. Nine cats disappeared in less than two days time. The mysterious angle of the cat disappearance is that only four of this disappearing cat population was kittens. The Calliker has never been knowed to destroy growed up cats before. And another thing is that these cats were rustled during the daylight hours. Never has anyone in Poredom ever heard of a Calliker a destroying cats or kittens in broad open daylight. Then something else unusual is that not a single clue was left as to how the cats might have disappeared. Before, the Calliker allus jist bit kittens thru the head and after sucking out the blood jist left the kittens laying scattered around. Not a sign of the four black kittens has been found.

The unusual way in which the Calliker might have destroyed our cats and kittens scares us to think that the Calliker might have ketched the Brain Worm. According to discussions being had around the stove at the store in Poredom, they is some sort of a worm that is gittin into the brains of animals and it makes them act almost opposite of how they allus did act. Junior Lutes was a telling us how he heard this Brain Wrom would attack the brain of a varmit or animal and instead of the animal being afraid of a human being, it would begin to foller him around and maybe lick his hand or try to git on his shoulders to be carried. If this is so, Callikers could take up with the cats on the kitchen porch.

It scares us very much here in Poredom to think that the varmits and animals will git a epidemic of this Brain Worm around here and maybe do great harm to us. If they don't disturb us physically, we are sure they will disturb us mentally. According to the most knowing ones about the Brain Worm around here, the animals will be follering us around and even trying to git in the house with us and no doubt will pite us purty bad occasionally in a playful manner. The deer hunter will be surprised to find the deer follering right behind him when he goes deer hunting. The squirrel will climb down from the trees and alimb upon the shoulders of us humans and maybe try to crack the nut upon our shoulders. Rabbits will gather upon the porches and sleep with the cats. Groundhogs, possums, and coons will dig their holes under our porches or under the floors of our houses or even try to hole up under our beds. The reported black bears of this area will come out of hiding and begin to lick our hands and begin to hug our necks with their big strong arms. They will eat our soup right off our tables. Even the mice will climb up our britches legs and set in our chairs. No doubt the little mouse what crawled right out from under the kivvers of Jess Stamper's bed and begin to play games acrost his face had a Brain Worm. Of course, Jess killed the little mouse.

The damage that the Brain Worm damaged animals will do to us humans is not knowed as yit. The thing has not spread int this area of Poredom much yit, but we hear of many incidents around the outer edges of Poredom. Occasionally we do hear of some Brain Worm damaged animal or varmit a doing harm acrost the river in Wolfe County or up in Breathitt County or down in Owsley County. And some reports are being truthfully reported down in the lower section of Lee County. We are frightened and scared and to think that this here Brain Worm is jist now beginning to attack the animals and varmits of this area. Don't be surprised to find your yard full of bears, Callikers, hybohons, tigers and other animals jist any day. (Some of you may not be acquainted with hybohons. It is a animal inhabiting Poredom as far as we know. And it is a varmit only seen by younguns. It looks exactly like a rabbit when actually seen by a man. It also looks like a rabbit to a youngun, but all a youngun has to do to distinguish a rabbit from a hybohon is to watch it as it runs acrost the field or hill. If it is a hybohon, it will grow longer and longer as the youngun keeps looking at it. And some actually think the hybohon could actually become a mile long if the youngun could keep its legs and feet steady and keep looking at this strange varmit longer than it usually does. When a youngun, the Editor saw hybohons. He never looked long enough for the hybohon to lengthen out to more than ten feet until he lengthened out acrost the hill the tother way. Hybohons are not considered dangerous to human sapios.)

A warning is being spread by word of mouth thruout the area that the eating of a animal or varmit affected with the Brain Worm is extremely dangerous. Stick with the Grub Stamps and leave hunted or follering varmits off the food lists until more can be found out about this here Brain Worm attack upon our varmits and animals of Poredom. No doubt but the Federal Food Inspectors are looking into this matter already.

There have allus been a few who reported that they had seen a Calliker, but many of us doubt this. The Calliker has been with us here in Poredom for a long, long time but nobody has ever ketched a Calliker or got one's picture. The Calliker's spine-tingling yell in early spring is very much dreaded by all of us. The

IF SANTA CLAUS NEEDS TO BE INSURED, SEE US. IF SANTA CLAUS NEEDS LIABILITY INSURANCE ON HIS SLEIGH, SEE US. IF SANTA CLAUS NEEDS INSURANCE ON HIS REINDEERS, SEE US. IF SANTA CLAUS NEEDS INSURANCE ON HIS TOYS AND OTHER MERCHANDISE, SEE US. WE INSURE EVERYTHING. FOR INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS C. Beach Insurance Agency, Peoples Exchange Bank Building, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

damage to all kittens and sometimes small pups is well knowed by all. And now the Brain Worm might attack the Calliker and the Calliker will be screaming and squalling right on our front porch for all to see and hear and capturing every kitten that passes by--even the year around.

Too, we've been a hearing about this strange animal out West where most of the Hippies live. This animal has a track that is eighteen inches long. Really the animal could be considered a human giant of a man. It travels along lonely roads in wooded areas and has been seen several times as it crosses the big road. It will travel under the cover of darkness most anywhere. This huge varmit or maybe a giant is reportedly being seen, as of now, around hippie groups all over the country. It has been seen around many college dormitories. Many are scared and many ain't scared it will eat up these hippies because it must have a huge appetite. And you know us here in Poredom have been a disussing this huge tracked varmit or giant and there is fear among us that an offspring will invade Poredom before many years. Some say it especially likes hair and some barbers, we have been told, have been a telling how some strange something has invaded their Barber Shops at night and licked the floors clean of all hair cut off customers the day before. And now some claim that this huge Hair Eater is not gittin his fill at the almost idle Barber Shops and has begin to invade areas where people with long hair can be found. They say that is why evidence of this great freak of Nature is being found mostly in California, around colleges, and in areas of long haired creatures.

This gives us a scare right here in Poredom because many of the younguns are a allowing their hair to hang mostly uncombed around their shoulders. This Thing likes long greasy unwashed hair bettern shampooed or washed hair. It will not eat a wig some tell us. The Thing prefers long hair of males.

Now we cannot vouch for none of these strange reports concerning actions of varmits and animals a having Brain Worms and a gittin friendly with people. Neither do we have any pratical proof that the Hair Eating Animal is invading the United States of America. This has been told to us by ones who know at many of the discussions at the store. Yet we know the Calliker has changed his tactics and has attacked our cats during a different season of the year.

If the Brain Worm damaged varmits and the Long Hair eating creature ever shows up within this area, Junior Lutes, Jess Stamper, or Billy Begley will be the first to observe them. They neither have long hair and will apparently be in no danger of the Hair Eater but the Brain Worm damaged varmits will possibly follow them home and back into the community.

Although we never see no mention of it in the Big Papers nor did the Health Departments make any mention of it; but a feller, who is very truthful, heard another feller tell about this here hunter in a nearby county a eating a squirrel and he took hydrophobia and died. The claim is that the squirrel had hydrophobia. Some have stopped killing and eating squirrels around here. The mention of squirrels having hydrophobia may not be so. We were jist told this.

Yes sir, this old world is reaching a stage of great danger. None of us can predict what is a going to happen later. This great world is a going to blow up looks like and Chester Deaton tells us that the Bible predicts jist sich happenings.

PLEASE YOUR FRIENDS WITH BS GRINDERS FOR CHRISTMAS

Some of us ain't nary bit pleased with the way Jess Stamper stands right in front of us at the store and pats his bulging overalls big pocket and tells us, "Look a here. I got plenty of money to buy me some feed. That corn blight ain't a worrying me none. I didn't grow or try to grow no corm and the Farm Relief sent me a great big check. Big enuff to buy all the cow feed I need and I didn't haft to plant nary grain of corn. You fellers will learn someday that they's more ways than one to kill a goose."

Then Jess turns around to the merchant and says, "You better order me another ton of that there best 24% Dairy Feed. I want the best now. I've got the money right her@ in my pocket to pay you. I ain't a worrying none about the price either."

The rest of us can only feel sorriful for ourselves for not taking advantage of the offerings of our good Giverment. We, too, could have had plenty of money to buy us some feed ifn we had a sighed up to produce no corn. Now we ain't got nothing but blue molded corn with a non-supporting cob. The old cow will smell of a year of this corn. That's all. She'll have to go to the harmburger market.

GIVE YOUR FRIENDS A GENUINE BS GRINDER FOR CHRISTMAS. THEY'LL LIKE IT. ONLY \$1.50 which includes postage, postal reform, inflation, and taxes. Send orders to THE POREMAN'S JOURNAL, Rt 2 Williba, Beattyville, Kentucky 41311.

LEAVE YOUR DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION WITH US AND WE WILL DO OUR BEST TO DELIVER YOUR MEDICINE BY SANTA CLAUS TO YOUR HANGING SOCK BESIDE THE FIREPLACE CHRISTMAS NIGHT. WE LOVE TO PLAY SANTA CLAUS TO OUR GOOD CUSTOMERS AND WE CONSIDER STUFFING OUR GOOD PILLS INTO OUR CUSTOMERS' SOCKS TO BE THE SAME AS STUFFING GOOD HEALTH INTO OUR CUSTOMERS' SOCKS. MERRY CHRISMUS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL OF YOU.
Wolfenbargers Pill House, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

The Manager of the Hamburger Market what allus sold Larry Morris several pounds of hamburger every week told us that Larry had not bought a single ounce of hamburger since he got foundered on the stuff while serving hamburgers at the Hamburger Stand during the Lee County Carnival and Homecoming. The Kiwanzis operated the stand. And it was noted that the Kiwanzi Club members didn't eat beef at their usual big supper the last time. They eat turkey. Maybe most of them overdid the hamburger business.

Ever year the Kiwanzis give someone, usually one of their members, a Citizen of the Year Award. This year, they gave out two of these awards. They were held up on last year's award. Kelly Hampton, the Beattyville Mayor at the time, had never been give this Award and it was decided that he should have one. But the way this honest and truthful feller give us the news, nobody could come up with nothing outstanding the Mayor had done. They jist held off the Award to wait and see if he done something great. He did. He resigned as Mayor of Beattyville and he was immediately awarded the Citizen of the Year Award for the previous year.

Even though the former Mayor is a Democrat, he is deserving of this Award. And the Editor approves of this Award even though while Mayor, Mr. Hampton did so promise the then Police Judge a raise for fining the Editor a dollar for not properly taking care of a Parking Meter citation. The Mayor did not approve of slugs even though they looked like money and were in the shape of money and even when the parking citizen didn't have his specks on to look at the slugs to see if they shore enuff wuz money and not slugs.

It is official that we aim to git all our Grub Stamps mailed right to our mailbox or our Postoffice. All we have to do is jist step out and git them. This is so much better than having to go down there to that Welfare Square and stand in line so long when most the time we should be down to the Doctor's office a gittin our Medicaid Card officially recognized and a gittin us some pills for our maladies. That standing in line for them there Grub Stamps is awful hard work. And too, a lot of times we have to pay somebody four or five dollars (sometimes secretly in Grub Stamps--maybe) to take us down to the County Seat to git our Grub Stamps and it is hard enuff for us to come up with the few dollars for our Stamps let alone having to pay travel fare. We can't walk that fer. Our Giverment is really nice to us pore people.

And the Giverment is really nice to to the Grub Stamp Merchants and other willing people who help with the handling and dealing with the Grub Stamps for us pore's sake. Even a new Grub Stamp Market is being built right in the County Seat to accomodate us. We won't have to stand in line so long with our laden food buggy a waitin to git waited on now with another big Grub Stamp Market to take care of us.

The Grub Stamp Market what wakes up first and offers to deliver our called in orders for our Grub will be the Market what gits the most respect. Unlucky customers what don't git no Grub Stamps want to grumble about us having sich big buggys full of the best of Grub and them with maybe a puny little package of dubious hamburger or a water filled frying chicken.

Now, unofficially, we got some more good news concernig our good Grub Stamps Program. Knowing that we will be near our mail box for at least three days a waitin for the Mail Boy to bring our Grub Stamps before our Grub Stamps really do come, the Giverment will rescue us agin. It'll be bad and muddy and snowy and rainy this winter and it would be unhealthy for us to stand out there by our mailbox in the mud and the snow and the rain. Therefore, if our unofficial report is true, means are being planned to make us as comfortable as possible at the Mail Box or at the Postoffice. We hear tell that the Poverty People or someone--maybe the State--is a going to black-top a section around our Mail Box and over our Mail Box will be erected, by the Community Action People or the Mainstreamers we reckon, a big sturdy water-proofed umbrella to protect us and our younguns from the elements while we wait for delivery of our Salvation. The areas around the Postoffice will be graveled and blacktopped and more suitable furniture will be place within the rural postoffices for us to set in and wait in. Knowing how easy it is for us to ketch a cold and bad blood pressure and sugared urine, the good Giverment wants to make us as comfortable as possible at all times. Bless the Hearts of our Good Giverment and our Good Congressmen.

BUY AND GIVE BS GRINDERS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. YOU WILL PIEASE YOUR FRIENDS AND ADD COMFORTS TO THEIR TROUBLED LIVES. HELP STOP MOUTHY POLLUTION.

The fellers down at the NEW FARMER'S TOBACCO WAREHOUSE in Winchester, Ky. asked us to say something good about them. Well, we can't think of nothing right off hand, but we can say that this here NEW FARMER'S TOBACCO WAREHOUSE is a mighty good place for us little farmers of Poredom to take our tobacco and git it sold. If you sell your tobacco with them before Christmas, you will not git a sock full of money maybe; but you will come out of there with your pockets every one full of green cash money. This house works the hardest ever was to git ever cent your tobacco is worth--and they git it.

You'll like the friendly atmosphere in this house and you'll see your county neighbors right down there and you can go thru the House and brag on each other's tobacco and tell each other it is the best tobacco you have ever seed this year. Many of us little pore farmers up here in Poredom like to go down there so good that we usually jist take a little dab of tobacco at a time and sell it so we can have a excuse to git away from the woman and go back down there and watch that NEW FARMER'S TOBACCO WAREHOUSE rake in the money for all of us.

Big tobacco growers like Chester Deaton and Coursey Gabbard who have more'n a half acre of tobacco take theik crops down there and their pockets won't hardly hold the money they git.

We will have to say that we think the best place in the world to take your tobacco is to the

NEW FARMERS TOBACCO WAREHOUSE, INC.

Corner Ecton & Iron works Rd

Winchester, Ky.

Dial 744-4272

Jist you try 'em and see ifn we ain't told you the plumb gospel truth.

IT IS A USUAL PRACTICE FOR FELIERS TO PARTAKE OF QUITE A BIT OF LIQUID REFRESHMENTS DURING THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS: BUT IF YOU REALLY WANT TO DRINK HEAVILY DURING THE HOLIDAYS AND FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN EVERY MORNING WHEN YOU GIT UP, THEN YOU SHOULD-----

DRINK PEPSI COLA

COME ALIVE!!

Jack Hollon, Distributor

Beattyville, Ky. 41311

For Lee and Owsley Co.

BUY BS BRINDERS For Christmas presents. Your friends will like 'em. Only \$1.50 which includes postage, Postal Reform, inflation, taxes. Order from: THE POREMAN'S JOURNAL, BS Dept., Rt 2 Williba, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

The law and order men have signed into affect a stiffer and harsher penalty for the unofficial dealing in Drugs. That's very good of our Law and Order men, but who will hold the courts to mete these penalties. It seems that our courts can't never git much of nobody tried even with the lesser penalties of all our laws. We reckon the Court in Chicago tried all last winter to git that Chicago 7 in jail for cuttin sich a shine at the Democratic Convention. Unless the Judge was finally jailed, we don't know if any of the 'fellers' ever got anything harsher than tying them to a chair or gagging their mouths to keep them quiet or not. The courts hope to git thru the Tate Murder Case in California sometime in early 1971. They've been a try-ing these defendants for a mighty long time. Seems like the cases against the Black Panthers and sich fellers never can hardly git tried a tall without taking a mighty long time. No telling how long it will takt to git that woman tried that was jist ketched the tother day. And of course it will take months and months to try the feller that murdered the family in California a few weeks ago.

IF YOU DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING WITH US, YOU WILL REALIZE THAT WE HAVE THAT CHRISTMAS SPIRIT AND PRACTICALLY SANTA CLAUS TO YOU THE PRESENTS YOU BUY FROM US. OUR JOY IS IN KNOWING THAT ALL OUR CUSTOMERS HAVE FULL SOCKS UPON CHRISTMAS EVE.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY UNINFLATED NEW YEAR. Beattyville Lumber and Supply Company, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

It appears that the Law and Order men have provided us with plenty of laws with very stiff penalties already. We need means for trying the lawbreakers. What has happened to our courts? Our jails are filled to capacity with the breakers of the lesser crimes. Don't know where they will put all them Drug offenders when they get tried and punished--if they ever do.

Even the Democrats have got to admit that Spiro didn't use no four lettered words to get across to us people just what him and Nixon aimed to do that would be good for us.

Fred couldn't make Bill believe that his rabbit hounds wuz better'n his wuz. He jist called his good rabbit dog up and took it right out to Bill Wilds house for proof.

Bill and Fred Gabbard went over in behind the house where some tall weeds and briars were and after persuasion and siccing got the dogs to enter the weeds and briars. After only a few minutes a rabbit was aroused. The race started. Right behind the rabbit yelped Bill's two rabbit hounds. Two trips were made around the hill side with these two hounds on the heels of the chased rabbit. Where was Fred's dog?

Bill and Fred begin to look for Fred's dog. They finally found it a settion' over on Junior Lutes' porch a begging for a piece of cornbread.

The above information was learnt thru truthful sources.

Pete Deaton, Primrose, Ky. finally got a holts of him enuff money to put him in one of them there modern rest rooms where a feller don't have to face the wind backwards on snowy days. He had a awful time a gittin the septic tank in though. He had to dig thru two or three feet of rock. But he got that tank in. He was pleased. His family was pleased.

It come a purty hard rain. Pete was out to the store after the rain. He told us, "You know when that hard rain got to falling, that dad dimmed septic tank popped right out'n that hole. I had it kivered up good with plenty of dirt and the dirt was tamped in good. I never knowed it would do that."

The experts at the store told him how he should have filled the tank full of water as soon as he got it in that there hole and it wouldn't have floated up. Pete admits that he learnt him something about them septic tanks.

The young men of Beattyville are a organizing them a Jaycee Club. This type of Club is made up of young men below the age of 35. And as far as we can find out this Club's most useful purpose is to train these young men to be Kiwanzis in their later years. We don't know ifn this is so or not. The Club is a gittin off to a good start we have been told.

Someday us fellers here at the store in Williba aims to organize us one of them there Clubs and eat big steak and turkey dinners.

The latest Historical News reports that the Jews discovered America way back yanner before Columbus found it. Since the Mid-East blow up, seems like they have discovered America agin.

Chester Deaton tells us how he don't make nary thin dime hardly by hauling coal from Hazard to Lee County at \$13 to \$15 a ton. Then the report in the Big Papers come out a telling us how coal is shipped plumb across the big waters to Japan for \$12 a ton. Of course our Giverment helps the shipping companies with subsidies. Chester don't git no subsidy.

The young lady told us she wanted to see her name in the Poreman's Journal. Here 'tis: MRS. JO COMBS, Fillmore, Kentucky. Zip code unknown.

This sentence is an extract from an actual Church Bulletin. "This PM there will be a meeting in the north and south end of the church. Children will be baptized at both ends."

Counts and Duval, Olive Hill, Kentucky wants to know what ever happend to the "Welfare Cadillac" song. We shore don't know, but a lot of people have been a wondering what could have happened. Some thinks it might have been cut off or blacked out. Surely that wouldn't have been did. Every thing this Nation does is based on the lily white truth and this song being sich, it would have been left to float over the air waves forever. In fact, it could have been made the official song for

IF YOU WANT TO SEND A FRIEND SOMETHING PURTY FOR A CHRISTMAS PRESENT; THEN YOU SHOULD SEND HER ONE OF MRS. NELLIE MEADOW'S WILDFLOWER PRINTS. THESE WILDFLOWER PRINTS ARE SO PURTY AND REAL LOOKING THAT A FEW PEOPLE HAVE BEEN CAUGHT WATERING THEM--A FRIEND REIA TED. CONTACT Mrs. Nellie Meadows, Clay City, Kentucky, for your Appalachian Wildflower Prints.

the HEW.

If any of you readers knows what happened to this well like song, would you tell us, please?

Seldon Barker told us he didn't know what in the world happend to the "Welfare Cadillac" song; but him being on Social Maturity; he explained to us how he was a trying to think up the words for his "Social Maturity Wildcat". Seldon drives a Wildcat.

It were awful nice of Mrs. Stella Miller, Slade, Ky. to include the 12 stamps to cover the postage to her re-prescription to the Journal. It pleased us. We reckon them wuz stamps. They wuz awful big and wide and had funny looking pictures of fellers a riding bicycles and things on them. A feller can't hardly recognize a real stamp no more that is put out by the Postal Department Hobbyists.

This nice letter from Wilbur S. Schultz, Zionsville, Pa.

"Howdy--

"One of my younguns, preacher Metz's woman, told my woman, her ma, that the Oktober Journal had a mentioned me and Mr. Metz. I made a B line to our mailbox, heaven's sakes it took that Pore Journal 16 days and nites to git thru them thar Calliker infested hills and go by snake and turtle express, and my shoe sholes were thinning till the day afore today lo and b'hold thar it were. I shall tell my Kongressman Pete Biester to give them new fangled mail handlers a pep talk, or tear down them gin mills what delay the mail.

"My old heart were tetched as how you do write nice sayings about the Metzses causes one to be joyful, now as to them thar overhauls if any of those folks on grub stamps turn in any size 50 or 52 do give me konsideration, as you allow I am not the last in the Grub Stamp line. Nope never got grub stamps, but us Dutchmen (actually Germans) roast a few bushels of ear corn on the cob in our bake ovens after our woman takes the bread out. Then we rub the kernels offn the cob, take it to the water wheel mill, and let the miller slowly run it thru the upper and nether millstones. Ah, what a sweet aroma. It is so good smelling you can eat it dry, however, biling it in lightly salted water, pouring some of that ole sorghum lassy outen the jug on top, a mite of milk ifn the cow ain't dry, that's good eatin. If the woman makes a big batch and sets it in a pan, she may slice it, fry it in bacon fat, and a dab of real cow butter, and lasses, iffn your Kentucky lassy factory gets inter production, and soon enuff you all will be poking thru the stretched out sizes on the rack, for the fatty sizes in over hauls!"

The reading of this letter has made us so hongry that we had to stop and tell about it and to explain our pitiful conditions in relations to the recipe give us above. Well, most of us have put our corn in the Giverment Bank, but them what didn't ain't got no corn fittan for nothing to eat. A plight must have been sent up on us pore of Poredom. Even our rosen years blighted and weren't fitten to eat. Our corn ruined. The Farm Relief Office will have to give us some. And ss for that Poverty Lassy Mill over in Owsley County, the report is a coming out that them lasses sell for \$5.00 a gallon--and us pore people! Too, some say they is awful scace and some say they ain't what lassys ust to be. They ain't nobody around here what can make lassys like fellers ust to make them when fellers had to work for a livin.

Going on with Mr. Schultz' letter:

"Took note of ad in Journal about 32 acre plot of God's land complete with varmits, various crops and sech like. What would one pay in taxes, inflation and so on per year? The house you say can be worked on, does that statement hold good for a 275 pounder? Ifn it does could be quite substantial yit. How far would Sally Holler be from Williba? Does the porch give a feller room to set in a rocking chair, to philosophy, ruminate and such weighty things, whilst the woman tends the garden? Please do not class me with the unlarnt chaps on akownt of my kuroosity, some declare it kilt the cat, is it true that Callikers are down rite mean to kitty kats?"

We ain't sold the Sally Holler yit and would be pleased to sell to Mr. Schultz, but we cannot gurantee the porch with Mr. Schultz and a rocking chair. The chestnut posts supporting the porch are somewhat aged. Too, the porch has become covered with black raspberry briars and this would make the porch a scratchy place to rock and think. It is so nice to go our on the porch and pick a black raspberry pie in the

WE WOULD LIKE TO RECOMMEND THAT OUR CUSTOMERS GIVE PICKLED HOG FEET FOR XMAS PRESENTS. OUR SOURCE OF GRUB SUPPLIES HAVE TOLD US THAT THIS ITEM HAS TURNED THE TREND OF ADVANCING PRICES AND IS LEADING A DOWNWARD TREND FOR YOUR GROCERIES. AND PICKLED HOGS FEET MIGHT TASTE PURTY GOOD TO A LOT OF YOU THE FEW DAYS AFTER THE CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS. BUY AND GIVE PICKLED HOGS FEET. The Poreman's Journal, Rt 2 Williba, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

springtime! But Mr. Schultz could find comforts a rocking in his rocking chair out under the large white pine in the front yard or the large white pine in the back yard. He could better watch his woman work in the garden while he filoposized and thunk and rocked. Yes, anything is taxed now and the Sally Holler suffers from it a mite. But the man who lives and owns the Sally Holler will be able to take care of his own Law 'n Order. No one will ever know it when he whups his woman, and there should be little difficulty in distilling off a mite of stimulants. To fly with the birds, the Sally Holler could me nearly a mile away from Williba. To climb up and down over the hills it could be furdur. To go around the hills and acrost the hollers it could be nigh onto two miles or more.

And we would have to say that Callikers do abound in the Sally Holler and kitty cats would have to be protected from the Callikers in the early spring months. Still Kitty Cats come faster than Callikers and there's no danger of running out of them.

Even with all its good advantagements, we are still offering this wonderful haven to some good person for only \$2,000. Even the Strip Miners don't know where this place is and have no lease upon it. If you've got \$2,000 and want to git away from it all; then you'd better come to the Sally Holler. No doubt, Mr. Schultz would jist love it over there.

Earlier in this edition we expressed the fear that nine of our cats had been captured by the Callikers and maybe destroyed. It pleased me to think this but Inez and Jerry seemed remorseless. Eight of these cats were later found, unharmed, in an abandoned barn. The ninth one could have been eat up by the Calliker. If it weren't a Calliker on a kidnapping spree, then it must have been a gust of wind what blowed these cats into that old barn.

Some of us not so smart ones don't hardly unnerstand what the United Nations means to us in the United States. It seems them little ferrin countries can come to this big convention in New York and vote us out of everthing. These other countries are nice to us though. They let us build and maintain the UN House and they let us foot the biggest part of the bill a feller what looked real learnt told me.

Hatler Johnson, Paintsville, Ky. sent me a Radio Broadcast that he made concerning the United Nations and it cleared me up on unnerstanding this bunch of ferriners a comin over here to enjoy our hospitality and friendship and a voting against nearly everthing we might be for. Mr. Johnson imagined, in his broadcast, that George Washington, Abraham Lincoln, and Mr. Nathan Hale visited this bunch of delegates in New York what wuz a talking in many tongues, and these three patriotic gentlemen of earlier American history were very much saddened and disappointed in what they saw in New York City at the UUnited Nations in 1970.

I don't know if Mr. Johnson has any more prints of this Radio Broadcast to give away or not, but you could write him to see ifn he has. It will give you a much better unnerstanding of the United Nations Convention.

The greatest mistake that ever happened to the United States was when it begin to let its big long nose probe out beyond the borders of our country. Today, it is poking into every section of the world. We were warned by earlier Americans about this nose probing, but that is our worst downfall today. And it gits worser. Let there be any little stir-up anywheres in the world and you'll find an American nose stuck in it.

Now Bill Wilds realizes why a hoss will cut sich a shine when a cuckle burr gits under the saddle. Bill mounted this here hoss after he had been a gatherin some molded corn and he had a burr in the seat of his britches and didn't know it until he climbed upon the hoss. And good hosses don't stand still much when you first mount them and you can't hardly git off as quick as you want to sometimes.

Alva Farmer, Trenton, Ohio don't like the way the press is a languaging in their newspapers up in Ohio. Example: "Dam Levee Contracts to Be Let in January." At least the press should learn to spell.

And Mr. Farmer seems to infer that workers in Ohio have to give so much of their money to support us non-workers that Buckeyes are now producing moonshine for themselves like us pore of Poredom ust to do. Us pore drink the very best now, but it still makes us feel puny the next day. But to our advantage, we've got this here Medicaid.

We thought Washington passed a law agin hijacking airplanes. They're still being hijacked. If anything bad happens, Congress and the Giverment will pass a law agin it.

WANTED: BOUNDARY OF TIMBER. Contact S.M. Maloney, Bowen, Kentucky

We got us a letter from a long time prescriber in Corbin, Ky. who is connected with the medical profession. He's very learnt. We'll not mention his name since he might want to go back and git some more pills next month. Here's what he writ:

"I feel that your County Seat Draw office is holding out your quota of pills.

"Not too long ago I was up in Perry County for the first time in more than 20 years. Got a free ride and was admiring the many fine homes and fine new roads that had been built since my last trip to that county. I saw these people going into this building. No signs on the outside to indicate the attraction on the inside, so I hobbled in to see what the attraction was. No sooner than I had cleared the door than someone said, over this way UNCIE Joe. That was my name in school years ago. I went to this desk thinking one of my old school pals had recognized me.

"This fellow shoved a couple big bottles of pills across to me and said these will make you throw that walking stick away; then he pushed the third bottle across to me and wanted to know how Aunt Nancy was. I told him she was poorly, then he handed me two more bottles for Aunt Nancy and said they will make her feel pert. I told him she had not felt pert in a long time. There I had 5 bottles of pills and never asked my name or to see my Draw Card. Said that batch will do you till Draw day in December. Out I went with my pocket full of pills. I am afraid Uncle Joe will come up short when they check his records--if ever."

Probably Uncle Joe and Aunt Nancy have got enuff pills at home to last them a lifetime already and want miss these misprescribed ones. They ain't no shortage of pills in Poredom. Us pore without a Medicard jist beg us some pills from the more fortunate pore who have a medicard and enough pills to stock a pre-Draw Drug Store. Ifn these pills is good for a lucky pore feller they is good for a unlucky pore feller. Us pore don't git examined much noways and the pills that is give to one pore feller ain't likely to hurt another pore feller. They ain't never hurt me yit.

Jim Bailey, Hazard, Kentucky sent Inez an old V nickel. He wants her to have money when I am gone. Then he goes on to lament the plight of us menfolks vs. womenfolks. He writ: "Us men ain't living long enough now days to take care of a woman till the end of her days. Hazard is full of widows that I bet half the houses in Hazard has a widow living in them. Seems like us men just won't hold up as long as a woman will now days. Man just ain't made out of the good stuff a woman is I don't reckon."

Yep, women are made outn better stuff alright. She's recognized for this fact. Women jist live longer because they grunt more. Even a healthy pig grunts all the time. A sickly pig never grunts. Man needs to grunt more which is a healthy thing to do.

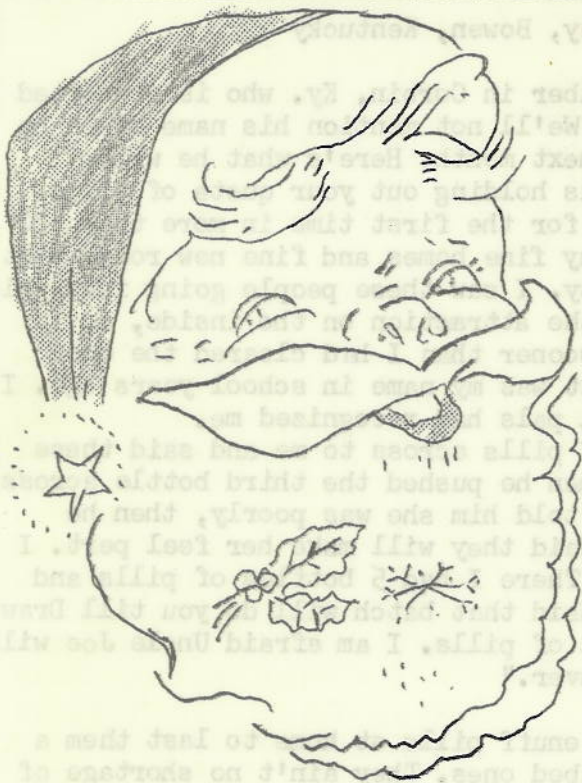
When I got back down to the store after eatin a bite, Gary and David Abner were a settin on the porch. They told me how they believed three FBI men were around. They told me how these three strange, dressed up men got out of their car in front of the store and begin to look around all the buildings. They told me how they even went in behind the buildings and looked and went over to the barn and looked in there and they thought I'd better jist hide becaase I might git ketched and hauled away.

Since the tree men couldn't be seed no place, I let Gary and David into the store to git them a soda pop. It had been nearly a hour since they had had them a pop to drink.

Then them three men come in. One of them, J. B. McCarthy, had worked for the Giverment as a Postmaster at Richmond, Ky., but retired now he told us. One of the fellers were Coleman Edwards from Richmond and they ain't a bit of harm in him. The tother man was Coleman Edward's Pappy-in-law. J.B. prescribed to the Journal and bought hisself a BS Grinder. Mr. Edwards and his Pappy-in-law already had them a BS Grinder so they bought themselves a right smart bunch of groceries and paid for them with real cash. First cash we had seed in a long time. It's mostly Grub Stamps up here in Poredom and the Williba store ain't never been recognized to take them.

The Kentucky schools deserved being sanctioned anyhow. Why, one of them Investigators seed a little mouse run acrost the floor of one of our Kentucky school houses. How low will education git in Kentucky? We bet some schools has got pot bellied stoves in them and maybe cockroaches. And we heard tell of this teacher a paddling a unruly youngun instid of it being sent to the principal for a pat on the head.

John Hollon id a great big youngun of Fay Hollon. He went on a Halloween trick-or-treat mission with the other younguns of Proctor. John didn't take him no container for gathering up his treats. He jist eat 'em as he got 'em. The group visited every house in Proctor. Got a lot of treats. John carried his home in his stomach, but did he ever see a miserable night? This was Saturday night. John weren't able to go to school until the following Wednesday and his stomach still felt over indulged. He's going to carry him a poke next year to carry his treats in.



SANTA SEZ:

"My dear Mammys and Pappys if you will leave your car just outside the house and near the chimney, I will make every effort to fill each car tank full of that good ASHLAND GASOLINE and each crankcase full of that beautiful and smooth VALVOLINE OIL and the radiator will be properly filled with VALVOLINE ANTI-BUST.

"I have traveled this world over and I believe that the vehicles moving underneath me, as I make my trips to produce happiness in younguns, percolate along the smoothest and with the least efforts when ASHLAND SERVICED. And it just appears to me, since I travel overhead in the spaces, that there is much less pollution a coming from the ASHLAND REFINERY products. I hope I am right. And it is not my policy to show no favoritism except where favoritism is due."

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SANTA SEZ:

"Younguns, you don't know how happy I feel when I see one of these beautiful concrete block chimneys built into these modern homes. It carries me back to my earlier years of delivering toys and goodies to the younguns of the world.

"The absence of beautiful rock and Concrete Block chimneys in homes of today sometimes makes it almost impossible for me to find an entrance into some homes.

"Even the sight of a beautiful Concrete Block home fills me with joy because of its resemblance to the old fashioned rock chimneys that I enjoyed so much to climb thru many years ago."

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO ALL OF YOU.

BEATTYVILLE CONCRETE BLOCK & REDI-MIX CO. INC.

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Mrs. Annis Justice, President

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