

THE

LIFT UP THINE EYES UNTO WASHINGTON DEE CEE FROM
WHENCE COMETH THY HELP

25¢

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POREMAN'S

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WRIT, EDITED, PUBLISHED By

OF POREDOM

Clennie Hollon

Rt 2 Williba

Beattyville, Ky. 41311

READ BY LEARN'T ONES ONLY

We wholehearted support the Federal Grub Stamps from whence cometh our Daily Bread.

We support the greatest Industry of Poredom--POVERTY. The danger of it a going
busted is minimum. Eat, drink, and be merry. Tomorrow we may be cut off.

FEBRUARY 1972

Dear Mr. Congressman:

I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know how me and the family is a gittin along. We aint a doing no good and hope you are the same. Me and Inez aint fit for nuthin much anymore. Our jints and vitals hurt a right smart and we can't git no pills to take but aspirins and you know that aspirins won't cure all ailments that afflict us who are nearing the Benefits Age. We've even heard some of the neighbors a complaining that doctors aint a giving their patients near as many pills as they us t to. When these patients got a big poke full of bottled pills, they couldn't possibly swaller all of them and we could allus pick us up several different colors of pills to swaller as we deemed it necessary.

We reckon the doctors ketched on to what us unfortunate pore wuz a doing and they cut down on the pills of their regular Medicaided patients so these good kind-hearted patients couldn't divide up with us and we would haft to go to the doctor's office to git us some pills if we ever did git a holts of a little dab of money. We feckon the doctors now jist give their regular bi-weekly patients a few of many different kinds of pills and the prescribed dosage takes care of these pills and none is left to give to us unfortunate ailing ones. A feller told me he knowed of a feller that got 13 different kinds of pills--at least different colors--to take at one swallering.

Mr. Congressman, them Grub Stamps did damage to us unfortunate ones who ain't recognized by the County Seat, the State Capitol, and Dee Cee. When you fellers wuz a giving out them commodities, you give out so many of them that it wuz impossible for the recipients to eat them. It wuz a sight how many of them boxes of cheeses and pokes of Johnson Pea Beans and butter beans and stuff us unfortunate pore could git from the fortunate pore. Since you Congressmen cut out the Commodities, us unfortunate pore haft to pay a dollar or more a pound for cheese at the Froze price. Them that git the Grub Stamps won't give us none of the grubstuff they buy with these Grub Stamps.

I know, Mr. Congressman, you unnerstand jist how me and my family is a suffering and I believe deep down in my heart that you will make some efforts to relief my family. You will be helping someone who will appreciate your kindness and tenderheartedness.

Mr. Congressman, I don't have me nary one of them TVs. Sometimes, I don't guess you realize jist how pore I am. My youngun, Jerry, nearly cries ever day or so as he pleads for me to buy a TV so he can look at it; but the good Lord above knows I ain't got no money to buy no TV. I ain't never in my life turned a TV button. I've seed a few a working.

Now Chester Deaton, he's got him a TV. He sold Avis' bull and bought a TV. Chester is a awful good neighbor and he usually tells us at the Williba Store jist what's come over his TV that he feels is important. Of course Chester is a drawing his Social Maturity now and has got plenty of time to watch his TV.

Chester wuz plumb pleased seemed like when he come over and told us how good the health of our Nation and our President wuz. He told us how the President stood right there in his TV and smiled great big at him and then he went ahead and told him that the Nation wuz more healthy this year than it wuz last year. And the President seemed to be real happy when he told Chester that he had jist got thru

If you have got any Pea Huller that you would sell, write Mr. J. Ben Rowe, PO Drawer 8, New Smyrna Beach, Florida 32069. He wants one awful bad. We reckon he wants it to hull them there Blackeyed Peas. The South ust to live offn them. They might not eat so many now since the coming of the Benefits Age. Help Mr. Rowe if you can.

taking a three hours check-up with his doctors and they found him to be in better health than he wuz last year--nary a thing wrong with him. So, with our Nation so healthy and our President so healthy, we ort to be in a real good shape for 1972. How do you feel Mr. Congressman?

All of us here at the Williba Store agreed plumb good that we ort to fare a lot better for 1972 since our Nation and our President wuz so healthy. Mr. Congressman, I hope you keep well and healthy so you can help keep things a going good for us this year of 1972.

I reckon overbody in Dee Cee has got them a Medical Card, ain't they? All you Congressman haft to do is go over to Dr. Walter Reed's Horspital and git everthing you got looked at good and it don't cost you or nobody nuthing. I shore am glad you can git yourself looked at good by them doctors and not haft to pay for it like some of us pore haft to do. Us pore jist don't fool with no doctors ifn we ain't got no Medicaid Card. If we can't git no pills from our lucky neighbors, we jist dig us a few roots of Rattleweed or Boneset and make us up a batch of tea and drink it to our good health. Now Chester did tell us that he ketched him a cold tother day and he went to the store and bought him a bottle of Castoria and he turned it up and drunk nearly every bit of it at once. He said it didn't taste bad a tall but he did say he shore thought he would bust shortly after he took sich a big does. He said he cramped awful bad.

Now, the President told Chester right over his TV that he had three doctors over to that Betheseda Horspital give him his check-up and it took three hours for the doctors to look and listen to everthing he has got. Shucks, it don't take the doctors but about three minutes to look at our Medicaid Card and write out a subscription for us pore some pills. Doctors don't hardly ever look at our tongues any more. Of course the health of the President is more important to the Nation than is our health. I don't reckon the President had to pay nuthin for his Physical, did he Mr. Congressman, since he lives in the Dee Cee White House a right smart of the time?

Mr. Congressman, you fellers ort to give a feller a Medicard jist as soon as he gits on Social Maturity. If a feller gits on Social Maturity at the young age of 62, he don't git no Medicare Card. He hast to wait until he gits 65. That's why Chester hast to take Castoria until he gits 65. He would like to find some of them there little Pink Pills what fellers ust to take but he can't find none.

Of course, everday us pore hears about some big well financed Health Program which you good Congressmen has got up to look into the health of us pore. But Mr. Congressman, by the time all them doctors and all them lawyers and all them consultants and all them Dietetors and all them non-pore Workers gits organized, they ain't no money left to give us pore much of a good check-up. We hear and read all the time about these here Programs what is set up by you fellers in Dee Cee for the benefits of us pore, but I ain't seed nobody what has got any help from these Programs although I honestly believe that a few do git a few things looked at occasionally before the Program money runs out.

Now they've got them a Goiter Program up there in Breathitt County and all the younguns that is pore are a gittin their necks looked at. A few have been found to have symptoms of Goiter and some shore enuff have Goiter. We reckon the Program Nurses gives the afflicted ones a dose of Iodized Salt and sends them home. We don't really know.

Mr. Congressman, if it didn't take so much to carry out one of these Health Programs it would be a big help to us pore and the Nation as a whole. Ain't they no way you can figger out a cheaper way to look at our health? You're smart enuff to know where all that money that you appropriate goes and you know it ortn't to cost that much money to jist look at the tongues of a few of us pore or our pore younguns. Mr. Congressman, I've actually heard fellers say tha t this money is jist wasted and don't help us pore none a tall. I ain't seed none of it, Mr. Congressman, I don't know. I reckon you do send it out don't you?

Uncle Bill Moore heard about that there Goiter Program in Breathitt County, and he told us abo ut how way back yanner when he wuz a lot younger than he is now, he wuz on the Jury up to Jackson. He told us about the woman he seed on the street the day he wuz on the Jury that had this big growth on her neck which wuz a Goiter. He told us a feller what seemed to know the woman walked up to her and asked ifn she'd like for the Goiter to go away. She said she would. The man told her he would remove it. He muttered something under his breath as he talked to the spirits. Then he told her it might go away in a hour or it might be a few days before it went away. Uncle Bill 'lowed the man could take off Goiters like some fellers can take off warts.

THIS YEAR OF 1972 will be an election year. The outflow of material to keep a BS GRINDER working almost continually is coming upon you. Git your BS Grinder today and see how much calmer you will feel as you grind away the material that will be throwed at you constantly thruout most of the year. BS GRINDERS only \$1.50 each which includes The Freeze, reformed postage, inflation, taxes and the devaluation of the dollar. Send order to THE POREMAN'S JOURNAL, BS dept., Rt 2 Williba, Bea ttyville, Ky. 41311

Uncle Bill told us he wuz on the Jury three weeks and he seed the woman ever day and she still had the Goiter. So, Mr. Congressman, maybe your Goiter Program will be more successful than what that woman got ifn you don't git too many people envolved in the administration.

You know, Mr. Congressman, a lot of times a big bunch of money is sent into us pore of Poredom and we never do know what becoms of it. Seems like we can't notice ourselfs a gittin ary bit of it; but nn doubt, we must git it because shorely you fellers send it to us if you say you do. We've never knowed of nobody in Dee Cee, Mr. Congressman, but w hat allus told the gospel truth as fer as he knowed.

Lee County wuz sort of slighted on that there Man Power money sent into the pore counties to help the veterans, the unemployed, and the underemployed. Only \$10,000 wuz sent. As fer as we know this \$10,000 has been invested wisely. We ain't a saying who got the advantages of this \$10,000, Mr. Congressman, because we ain't plumb plime blank officially shore if we know the truth or not. Money and the truth are not always compatible. Mostly the money went to a veteran, we reckon. It went for a great cause. It provided a Planner for Lee County at a \$700 monthly salary and it provided the Planner with a chair and a desk and two uemployed secretaries at \$200 and \$300 per month respectively. (Whatever the "respectively" means.)

Mr. Congressman, Lee County ain't never had no Planner in all its life as fer as we know and no doubt that is why we are so porely all the time. As I allus say, "Leave it up to Congressme and things will be done right."

We ain't got no idea what plans this Planner has for Lee County right now but maybe by the end of the year, we can give you a good summary of all the plans what have been laid out for our advantages. The Planner should be able to take a lot of hard work off the Lee County Kiwanzi Club and its infant relative--the Honey Boys.

Mr. Congressman, we are awful pleased that Phase II is working so well, but you know it would please us a big lot if you would sort of tell us pore of Poredom jist what Phase II is all a obout and tell us how we can tell ifn it is working so well to our advangages. We don't unnerstand big plans laid out by big leaders and no doubt that is why we never do git beyond the Welfare House, don't you guess? Us pore will support Phase II whether we know anything about it or not. We support you in all your work.

And another thing, Mr. Congressman, if that devaluation of the dollar around nearly 10% produces 500,000 more jobs, why can't the dollar be devaluated 50% and they would be 2,500,000 jobs? If this many new jobs wuz created by devaluation of our money, they shouldn't be but a mighty little dab of unemployment left. Feller wouldn't git much of nothing if he did git him a job because money ain't been worth much of nothing at 100% value. Too, these new jobs would destroy the greatest industry of Poredom--which is Poverty. What would happen to the Welfare Workers and the Poverty Consultants and the Poverty Lawyers and the Poverty Doctors and the Community Action Workers? Shorely you wouldn't be in favor of wiping out Poverty, Mr. Congressman. What would happen to them what takes sich good care of us pore and your Poverty Programs? Think about this, Mr. Congressman. They'll be another election you know.

What effect will the creation of these new jobs by devaluation have on our Grub Stamps, Mr. Congressman? Us pore hopes it don't devalue them none. We jist love them there Grub Stamps and in a way us pore don't care what happens to the money problems. If you devaluated money plumb down to nothing, it wouldn't hurt us pore none; because whenever you devalue nothing, you still got nothing. We ain't got nothing.

Mr. Congressman, I jist read in the big papers whereby Kentucky is a going to be allowed 35% to 40% raise in the number of persons what can git grub stamps. This increase will start in March instid of November as previously intended.

We agree with you Mr. Congressman, us Kentuckians will trade on our votes like you fellers do. The election will be over in November and you would have jist wasted the Grub Stamps if you had waited until then. Start raising our Stamps as soon as you can. We'll remember you comes the first Tuesday in November.

But, Mr. Congressman, since Pore Kentucky appears to be sich a bad parasite upon the rest of the Nation and so costly for to be kept up; why don't you jist up and give it back to the Indians from whence it wuz taken, or maybe stolen, and move us pore Kentuckians on the Indian Reservations? If you went to school any, Mr. Congressman, I know you read about how the Indians worshiped Kentucky because it

was one of their best sources of grub provisions and they expected to come back to the great Appalacian area when they died instid of going to Heaven with us . They considered Kentucky as the Great Happy Hunting Ground and now us Kentuckians set here malnutralited and hongry with our eyes lifted toward Dee Cee for our daily provisions. Even the rich ones and the ones bordering on poreness or lingering betwixt poreness and richness have their eyes glued upon Dee Cee for provisions from the Great White Father. Don't you guess this Nation as a whole would have been more peaceful and self-supporting had the Indians scalped every white man who set his foot upon the American soil?

Yes, Mr. Congressman, I believe that Kentuckians as a whole would favor the idea of trading Kentucky back to the Indians for their places upon the Reservations. Us Kentuckians would be more than pleased with the happy situation what would face us upon them Reservations whereby we could jist exist with only one great expectation in life--a never ending Draw at the end of the month.

The Indians were did a great wrong, Mr. Congressman, and you can show your respect for them by making this transfer of the Kentuckians to the Reservation and the Indians to their Happy Hunting Ground of Kentucky. Why don't you do some considering about this, Mr. Congressman? Me and my family is ready to go to the Reservations any day.

Thankng you for all the provisions you have provided me and the younguns, I remain

Very Porely Yores,

Clennie Hollon

The report is that there's a good pheasant crop in Texas. If they need any help in gittin them birds all killed, they should let some of the hunters around here in Poredom know about it. Poredom hunters will bust their hides.

Brother Napier got his front door to his Shopworth Store broke out accidentally. He had to nail a board over it for a few days.

From Brother's customers, the conversation went like this all day long:

Each new Customer: "Did somebody break in your store/"

Brother would answer: "Yep" as he cut up a frying chicken.

The Customer: "Did the burglar git anything?"

Brother(as he would reach into the meat cooler for another bit of souse meat): "No, the prices wuz too high. They jist left and went to a cheaper store."

The customers allus left pleased with what they had learnt. But when Brother told me this, it made me realize that he weren't a going along with Mr. President's Phase Programs if his prices were so high that even a burglar wouldn't take them; and I'm a going to report it to the first Phase Internal Revenue Man that I see and he can fine Brother about \$5,000. Then shorely Brother will bring his prices down low enuff for a thieft to take.

Our little grand youngun, Jacqueline, appeared to have slight symtom of Azmy. But due to the kindness of a good neighbor, it is believed that the Azmy will leave little Jacqueline soon now since she is growing like a little pig.

Mr. & Mrs. Jack Hollon were told to take a dogwood stick the exact height of Jacqueline. Then peel the bark from the dogwood stick before taking it out behind the house and sticking it up in the ground.

When Jacqueline grows to a height that is greater than the height of the peeled dogwood stick, the Azmy will leave her immediately.

Now, I've got Azmy purty bad and I won't grow no more in height. I jist git wider. I am wondering if I could take a dog wood stick and peel it and then cut it to my exact width, and then take it out behind the house and lay it down upon the ground; then when I growed wider than the peeled dogwood stick wuz wide, would my Azmy leave me? I aim to try it. I've tried everything else. I even tryed the Azmy Dog treatment one time, but I wuz alergic to the dog. Some people say a feller shore enuff can git rid of azmy by keeping a little Chip-a-wa Azmy dog in the house all the time--that is, if he ain't alergic to dog hair.

We had to say "AMEN" to the Preacher on the Radio when he expounded that the church goer of today enters his pew "over-faced and under-dressed."

Nowadays if a woman wuz to drop her handkerchief she couldn't reach over and pick it up even if the wind weren't blowing without; as older people ust to say, taking somebody's picture. Her bearded boyfriend would haft to pick it up for her. That is, if she didn't belong to Woman's Lib.

They had a big Sale down to one of the Pill Houses in the County Seat. A TV wuz give away as the main prize.

Jerry Hollon went to this sale because we ain't got no TV. But he wuz too young to register for the TV. The generous smiling personnel did give him a ball of bubble gum and a balloon.

Jerry considered he had bad luck all the way around. Too young to register for the TV. He dropped his ball of bubble gum and a feller stepped on it. His baloon had a hole in it. He felt sort of disgusted.

SINCE HOLLONS GENERAL STORE don't accept no Grub Stamps, we are quite sure it is going thru the stages of PHASE III. It is phasing out of the grocery business. Of course we do keep a lot of BS GRINDERS and a lot of old stuff that can't be bought with Grub Stamps. We've got coffee grinders, nutmeg grinders, cherry seeders, apple peelers, fruit juicers, kraut cutters, lard presses, sausage stuffers, sock knitter, cigar molds, spinning wheels, stirrups, cast dinner bells, spoke shavers, froes, broadaxes, cast kettles and pots and jist plenty of old stuff that ain't affected by the Givermental Phasing Process--whatever that is.

COME AND SEE US. HOLLONS GENERAL STORE, Rt 2 Williba, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

Ted Bradley seen this purty shirt at the Dollar Store. It was sealed up inside a cellophane bag. Outside it read "long tailed shirt". That's what Ted had been a looking for. These mini-tailed shirts won't stay where they belong.

Ted bought the shirt. He fetched it home. He put it on. He was disappointed. The shirt was a split sort of up the sides and the tail was fashioned after the ones a feller ust to git; but this shirt had the shortest long tail Ted ever seed. The tip ends of the shirt barely went under his belt and whenever he stoops over the whole shirttail comes out.

Been a lot of breaking and entering down to the County Seat. But the officials should know the reason why. They stopped urging people of Lee County to buy them there Crime Fighter Stickers to be wore on one's car bumper. The sign read, "I am for Law and Order." It's a sight we reckon how it stopped crime and stuff.

The citizens got slack about buying and wearing these stickers and now crime and law breaking has started over agin. Seems like all the Crime Fighters covered up the Crime Stickers with FORD and CARROLL stickers.

We don't know ifn these Crime Stickers wuz the brainy idea of the Kiwanzis or whether the County got a Grant to Fight Crime.

We reckon it was due to the fuss over Ferrin Aid up in Dee Cee. Anyway it delayed a \$400,000 Grant to Michigan University for giving Birth Control information to Nepal. Them Nepallese will have the awfulest bunch of younguns ever wuz if this Ferrin Aid money ain't appropriated soon so Michigan University can git to work. You see if something ain't done real soon, them Nepal people will be applying for Welfare Ferrin Aid. Wpnder where Nepal is at.

Usually that Ferrin Aid gits handled by smart business men in the U.S. We hear telltell that business men take the money and send the Ferrin Aid countries something that has become obsolete to the business men and is usually obsolete to the Ferrin Countries too. Don't take my word for this. I jist heard about it. It must be some of that "backgrounder" news.

THE SHOE FACTORY has been running regularly for several years in Lee County, but we ain't seen nobody but the workers in the Lee County Shoe Factory who has ever seed any shoes made here in Beattyville, Kentucky. Some of us would delight to wear a product produced right in our home county of Poredom.

But when one inquires about gittin a pair of these shoes, he always is told, "Oh, you can't git a pair of these shoes. They're shipped to Portsmouth."

Now, a lot of us don't know where Portsmouth is at but we bet even the long haired hippies wear shoes in Portsmouth.

Just ask anyone in Lee County what becomes of them Shoe Factory shoes and see ifn they don't tell you, "Oh, they are shipped to Portsmouth!". Try it.

If you are buying coal that produces a lot of soot and this soot is a bothering you, it is absolutely unnecessary to be polluted by it. We gained from listening at the Williba Store that the best way to clean a stove and its pipe out of soot is to burn tater peelings. It will absolutely work if our informers and backgrounders knows anything.

A feller come to buy a good milk cow offn Ornie Spencer. He asked Ornie how much milk the cow really give.

Ornie said, "That there cow is a good'un. She gives a tin gallon bucket full of good rich milk twice a day. She'll give more when she finds a calf."

The man sort of hated to do it, but he doubted Ornie's word and he said, "I don't believe they ever wuz a cow what would give 20 gallons of milk a day."

Ornie agreed with the man but he still stood by his first statement. That cow did give a TIN gallon bucket full of milk twice a day. NOT TEN!

One time the late Crate Oliver asked the late Johnny Stamper if he believed ever word of the Bible. Mr. Stamper said, "I shore do."

Then Johnny asked Crate if he believed ever word of the Bible. Crate told him he doubted if that feller had to put torches of fire to all them there foxes' tails to burn up all that wheat and stuff when one fox would have done the work.

REMEMBER THIS IS PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION YEAR. There'll be plenty of oral pollution of the atmospheres and the hemispheres. You'll need some relief. We recommend the BS GRINDER for jist this purpose. It will stop oral pollution as quick as anything we know of. Git yours today. Only \$1.50 which includes Postal Reform, The Freeze of Phase I and II, taxation, inflation and devaluation. Send orders to THE POREMAN'S JOURNAL, BS Dept., Rt 2 Williba, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

Looks like it won't be long until all us pore will have to do and all the rich will have to do is raise younguns and let the Giverment have them to place in Day Care facilities. This is a wonderful idea. Russia started using this method in early thirties and I guess you see where they are today. The women are liberated and work right alongside their men every day of the week. The younguns scareely know their Pappys and Mammys over there we hear tell and the Pappys and Mammys don't know their younguns after several months of Day Care living.

This conversation was overheard when two women were sort of discussing ailments and maladies. This one woman wuz a telling the other woman how she ust to be sick all the time nearly but the Lord healed her and she felt good all the time now--nearly.

She told about her stomach ust to nearly kill her and the doctors couldn't do nothing to help her. Doctors told her that her colon was where the trouble was at.

She said, "You know it weren't long after the doctor told me that a colon wuz a causing me all my troubles, that I passed that colon. I shore do believe it wuz the work of the Lord and I ain't never suffered with my stomach anymore."

The other woman asked, "But what is a colon?"

"Bless your heart, woman, I don't know what a colon is. You know them doctors allus do give big names one never heard tell about when they examine you. This doctor jist told me it wuz a colon that wuz a bothering me."

The cured woman told the tother woman, "Ifn you'll jist put your faith in the Lord, he will heal you."

Mrs. President Nixon shore had her a good time over there in Africa here awhile back seems like. She got so she could dance steps jist like them dancers over there could. She thinks her trip will be worth a lot to them countries she visited and we agree. And like the President, we think it one of the greatest things for the country ever wuz.

Rev. Billy Graham went along, but we didn't read nuthin about the Preacher a dancing a few steps or not.

You know since the talk of this newplanned trip to the moon, the moon discussions has been fetdhed up agin at the Williba Store. The pro and con moon beliefs are about half and half. The last moon discussion was fetcht up when Chester Deaton told the prophets at the Williba Store how two men went straight up to Heaven in a whirlwind. We believe he said one of them wuz named Elijah.

This caused one pro-moon feller to tell Chester that ifn a man could go straight up to Heaven in a whirlwind, shorely one could go to the moon in a rocket space ship. The discussion got heated up from there, but neither side got no converts.

What we read tother day sounded like the Law and Order People have 'bout decided to not bother with the drunks and the gamblers and the prostitutes no more much and concentrate on the greater crimes. Instead of putting the drunks and the gamblers and the prostitutes in jail, a sort of a home will be built where they can be counselled and maybe be put on the right track agin. Then the jails can be used for the real crime breakers and crime will finally be wiped from the face of the United States.

Well, we can picture the recreational and counselling buildings for the drunks and the gamblers and the prostitutes as a great mark of excellency for the Fighters of Crime. The jails certainly won't be crowded but the Counsel Houses will be.

When a bunch of hard working people move out to the suburbs of a town and build them some houses to live in, why does the Giverment want to build a High Rise apartment right among these hard working taxpayers and fill it full of fellers with big families that won't work at nuthin?

Now when these fellers leave their homes to go to work so they can pay taxes, these low incomers will pilfer their homes in a mighty lot of cases. Why can't the Giverment jist let people live where they want to and with whoever they want to as long as they are good citizens and pay their taxes promptly.

If it takes ten to twenty millions of dollars to elect a president; then us pore won't never be presidential timber. Us pore deal only in Grub Stamps mostly.

We have Free Elections in the U.S. Everbody can run for President ifn he's got the money.

This nice complimentary card with a Strawberry on it come from Washington Dee Cee. The card had these nice words writ on it: Dear Mr. Hollon-- I'm so plumb tickled with my Christmus givins of the Journal from my lurned Kentucky cohorts--Betty and Frank Dickey-- I can't hardly spell the name of your Editor:- Inez Lickinstamp. "Thanks a basket full of strawberries for letting me join the group--It's so elegant to meet with the elite. I'se grateful, Phyllis Caakey Harting

We like that word "elite" much better than "pore". We would like to suggest that the great Givers of Dee Cee refer to us pore as us elite whenever they've got a lot of money to spread among us.

Mrs. Wanda Thorpe of Canyon Falls might have been happy for a spell. She got her a big Draw Check right in her mail box and addressed to her. And along with the Good Big Draw Check wuz a brand new Medicard--never been used.

Really, she didn't know whether she ort to jist up and quit work at the Lee County Shoe Faxtory or not. She thought it might be best to jist go in and thank the Welfare People for their generous heartedness.

Yeg, that there Draw Check wuz sent to her by mistake. Some people can drop in upstandingness awful quick. She's still working for a living.

Jess Stamper got him a big letter from the Draw People and it had a big long Application Blank in it to be filled out so he could Draw. He told us he really didn't know why they sent it to him but he shore would have filled the thing out and sent it back for the Draw ifn he'd a knowed how. He says he don't unnerstand them applications enuff to fill 'em out.

Well, Jess' spirits has dropped. He'd got that application by mistake.

Chester Deaton told us he aims to hide everthing he has got and bury what little dab of money he has got and jist go down and LIE them people out of them there Grub Stamps. He claims that him a being a true American should be able to feed his family jist as good as anybody does.

I aim to foller in Chester's feetsteps. Our biggest problem won't be hiding our belongings or burying our money. It will be being able to LIE. We are a lot like old George Washington when it comes to telling one.

And George was a great man. My youngun, Jerry, read to me right out of his history book what a great man George wuz. George had a big heart. He couldn't lie. And he wuz absolutely agin Slavery. He wuz agin slavery so much, according to what Jerry read to me, that he intended to make arrangements to free his slaves UPON HIS DEATH.

Why not before, George?

We don't know if he freed them or not, do you? Presidents are awful good to do ever thing they say they will do--nearly.

Raymond Williams got him one of them there little Hong Kong radios fer Xmas. It wuz one what had a little plug to plug in his year or someplace instid of plugging it into the wall.

Raymond wuz give this radio so he could plug it into his year and hear its good music as he worked his tractor this spring.

He tried the radio out jist as soon as he got it. He put the plug into his year. He turned the volume on. Then he turned the radio on. Raymond swore that the music or noise or whatever it wuz that come out of that radio want plumb thru his head and out his tother year and he didn't hear nuthing but a big roar.

He had the volume up too high before tuing in to the station.

Now, he has learnt to tune that radio jist right to git all the tone of that there dishpan banging music right when he's got the plug in his year. And he can hear all the good things what are a being done for him in Dee Cee right while he is working.

Mrs. Coleman Edwards told us how she had read her husband to sleep ever night now for years. She reads the Poreman's Journal to him.

Naturally, the Edwards don't have no younguns for her to read to sleep.

Bob Marshall is the only person we've ever seed what has seen life leave a dying body. He told us out to the Williba store how he killed a no good dog one time and he seed the life leave this dog and even heard it leave. It made a hissing noise as it left the dog. He told us it looked like blue electricity.

Bob says the soul of man is jist likw what he seed leave that dog. It's life leaving the man and soaring onward toward the Beyond.

The learnt and long time prescriber of the POREMAN'S JOURNAL sent pore Inez 50¢ for her Stamp Lickin Fund. May the good Congressmen Bless him. This kind hearted soul was none other than E.C. Brandenburg, Louisville, Ky. He wuz once a pore boy living in Poredom. Now he can give money to the pore, but since he works for a living, we guess it is very hard to do. The working man is in a bind.

Sam Zion, from over there to Booneville, had him a time a killing his hog for the smokehouse. His neighbor helped him with the hog. The hog wuz let out of the hog pen so it wouldn't haft to be drug out when it wuz killed. It wuz a big hog. The neighbor, who allus wuz a center shot in killing a hog, aimed the rifle at the exact spot in the hog's forehead.

"Bang" that rifle went. The hog squealed as the blood spurted from the end of its nose. It stood there for a few minutes trying to realize what had happened or as if waiting for Mr. Zion to finish it off with a sledge hammer.

Then that hog took off and right across the porch of the Zion home it went a sling-ing blood and stuff all over the porch and the walls of the house. It left the porch and headed toward a neighbor's house. The hog was shot again but on it went toward the neighbor's house.

The helping neighbor got clost enuff to hit the hog in the head with the sledge hammer. On the hog went.

The hog went and went. The men went and went as long as their breathing wind would allow them. They had to slow down.

They gave a sigh of relief when that there hog fell in the creek and drowned.

When Jim Chapman was a younger man than he is now, he went off over to Cincynatty to hunt for him a job. Times were purty hard then and nobody had ever heard tell of Relief, Welfare, Grub Stamps, and stuff like that.

Jim was jist a big gosling of a boy and he went from place to place in Cincynatty a asking for a job. He would be interviewed but seems like they werent no job available for a pore hill billy mountain boy.

He spent a week a going from place to place. Finally, there was only one more place for him to see and if he didn't git a job here, he would head back for the hills of pore Kentucky.

He looked the best he could as he walked into this last chamce. The man smiled at James as he told the man how he wuz James Chapman and in need of a job awful bad. The man told him to set down. James did. He answered the questions that the man asked him.

One question sort of upset James. Maybe he answered it too quickly, but he was thinking of dear old Bear Creek back in Lee County, Kentucky which he had left.

The man asked, "Mr. Chapman, how far did you go to school?"

Jim answered promptly, "About three miles to Bear Creek, sir."

Jim seed where he had made the mistake when the man smiled. He begin to try to correct the mistake and tell the man how far he went in school and NOT to school, but the man only said, "You are hired!"

Jess Stamper told us how they wuz aiming to put a Factory up down in the Grey's Bend he reckoned. They wuz a right nice looking woman come down there and asked him if he would work in a factory if one wuz built. Jess told her he would think about it.

She asked others down in there abo ut working in a factory too.

Jess says he ain't none too interested in work right now with everthing a coming so good from the Giverment.

We believe a better location for the Factory the woman is a going to build would be over at the forks of the road near Wess White's house. It would be much handier over there and would take care of a bigger territory.

Maybe the woman wuz jist hired out as a Worker to git rid of some Grant Money. We're having it too good now to even think about working for a living.

Gary Spencer's radio told him how this terrible bad storm was a heading in his direction. He got right out and put some plastic over his windows to keep out the severe cold air that was headed toward Fillmore.

Gary forgot to take down the ladder he used in putting up the plastic. His pet goat found the ladder later. It climbed the ladder and destructed all that Gary had done.

Clifton Spencer has accumulated a right smart bunch of dogs. He can't afford to buy dog food for his dogs. He don't draw nary a thing.

But Clifton managed. He got to killing hogs for fellers for the heads and tails and hearts and lungs and things like that of the hogs killed. He would take these hog parts and put them in a big steel drum. He would put a sack of dog food in the drum. Then he would fill the drum nearly to the top with water. He cooked this over a open fire out in the chip yard. He made a delicious dog food. His dogs loved it.

But a hot spell come along after he had made this batch of dog food. The food soured and spewed. His dogs then got the "trots" and some of them might neart trotted theirselves to death. He had to give them a lot of shots. He had to destroy his drum

of dog food. The dogs weren't hongry for several days no ways. As of this writing them dogs are only feeling tolerable.

Fremon Saylor allus is willing to pay for the Ad he puts in the Journal for his good concrete blocks he makes down to the County Seat. But we hate to go git the Ad money. Fremon talks right mean to us and stuff like that. But the Ad money is worth it and besides he give us a brand new Zippo cigarette lighter. We don't smoke much though.

Fremon does make awful good Concrete Blocks and he'll mix you up a batch of concrete any time you want it.

If the Giverment don't quit sending so many younguns off to College on Grants and stuff like that, they's a going to be so many young people educated that it will soon become almost impossible to find enuff people low IQed enuff to teach school. Teaching school ain't no lovable position no more and lots of the highly educated a-me a shying away from this profession and taking good jobs with the Grants.

Parents wants to help the teachers too much to learn their long haired younguns the rudiments of an education. Wonder what "rudiments" mean? We've heard parents say this word.

Jesse Crabtree knowed that that real coldspell wuz a coming here awhile back, because of the actions of his new hoss. This hoss took one of them there running sp ells that hosses usually take jist before a sudden change in weather.

Jesse went out to try to stop his hoss before it run into a fence and hurt itself. The lot weren't much big which held the steed.

Well, according to what Jesse told us, that there hoss came a flying right past him and then it "kicked up both its heels, sounded its air-horn, slammed on its brakes on all four feet and slid right thru my brand new wire fence. It tore a part of my barn away too. The fence was nailed to the barn."

It wuz certainly cruel of our brand new Adminsitration to turn down a Christmas Bonus for us what are on the Direct Welfare so we could have had us a much better and joyous Christmas. Officials of our State Giverment should be more tender hearted. Maybe before the four years are over, they'll begin to realize our needs more.

Less Noble took his mule down the holler to drag him in a pole of wood for stove wood and fire wood. He had the chain hooked to the singletree. He started to hook the chain to the log but somehow it got tangled around his own leg. The hoss took off with what it thought was the log.

Although Less plead for the hoss to "Whoa", its interests were more in gittin that log of wood to the house. Less Wuz skunned up a right smart ffrom one end to the tother before the hoss pulled him into the chip yard. Mrs. Noble said she holler-ed for the mule to "Whoa" but it wouldn't.

Charlie Hobbs and Earl Patton and Gayle Harris' husband were over to the Williba Store the tother day. They sort of had the Christmas spirit at the time and they eat them a big bait of my walnuts I had a drying behind the stove. Don't know if the eating of the walnuts plus what ever else they might have been partaking of made them puny or not.

The three Wolfe Countians were real learnt and all prescribed to the Journal. Charlie even laid out \$65 for a Remington 10 gauge shotgun. My family has lived good for a spell.

Wccofding to Chester Deaton's predictions, this world is soon a going to be rebuked for the sins on mankind it is a committing. A lot of us has got to say that the world deserves it.

And Chester told us he had been wearing the same two pairs of socks for three straight years. Wears one pair a week while Avis washes the tother pair. And he claims they ain't nary a hole in these socks no place. Sounds like good socks or something don't it?

After Chester told us about his socks, he started to light his cigarette but his lighter wuz out of fluid.

Chester said, "I'll be dad-dimmed. I'm out of lighter fluid. I've got to go home and smoke."

He got up and left. The Williba Store carries matches and lighter fluid.

A feller told us personally that Fillmore wuz the worst place in the world to git the news as it happens. He told us how if a man wuz to fall off a curb in the County Seat and skin hisself a little, by the time the news reached Fillmore the news would have him dead or struggling for life in a Lexington Horspital.

If you have a loss of scale structure in your hair, you probably have argin-inosuccinaciduria. You'd better grab your Medicard and head for your local doctor at once. If this disease won't kill you, it certainly does sound like it would. A feller couldn't tell his neighbor about his ailment cause he couldn't pronounce it.

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