

THE

READ BY LEARN'T ONES ONLY

15¢

POREMAN'S

\$3.00 per year

JOURNAL

OF POREDOM

WRIT, EDITED, PUBLISHED By

Clennie Hollon
Rt. 2 Williba
Beattyville, Ky. 41311

LIFT UP THINE EYES UNTO WASHINGTON
FROM WHENCE COMETH THY HELP

IF YOU DON'T GIT IT SOMEBODY ELSE WILL

Earn thy bread by the sweat of the other
man's face.

NOVEMBER 1970

This here feller wuz a settin in Drake's Barber Shop down to the County Seat. Barber Drake had jist finished telling him the latest story being circulated by Joe Bradley, Walker Kidd, or Oral Oaks and he had jist give his customer the quick punch on the shoulder to start the laughing when these here two old dogs passed along in front of the Barber Shop. One dog was a walking up the street and the tother dog was a going the tother way.

The feller said, "Look a yanner at them there two dogs a walking by the winder. Them there dogs are welfarited. They walk. They don't trot like all dogs ust to do. And did you jist then notice them as they passed near to each other? Both of them jist growled weakly and went on looking for a candy wrapper or a icecream cup to lick or a rind offn a slice of balogna to swaller. Them dogs didn't fight like dogs ust to fight when they met up. I tell you them there dogs is jist like all dogs of Appalacia. They are welfarited bad. You see dogs have nearly starved to death on this here Welfare stuff that us pore people git. We feed them the leftovers and the scraps and it don't give them enough energy to git around much let alone fight each other. It does them jist like it does us. Takes all the energy and ambition outn of us and we don't want to do a thing but play around and eat Welfarited grub stuff. You don't see nobody a working no more. You don't see no dogs chasing no rabbits. All they have to do is wait for a particular welfare handout and be there to git what's coming to them. It's a destroying us here mountain people jist like it has destroyed the mountain dogs around here."

Now that there feller was exactly right. The life has been took out of us humans and it has been took out of our dogs. Seems like we ain't got no energy to do nothing but lay around for something else to come into us. Our energy is sapped because we don't eat soup beans, cornbread, cow butter, middling meat, home canned sausage and other rough stuff like we ust to eat which made us rough and tough like the food we eat. Now we are welfarited. We git them there Grub Stamps and we go to the Grub Stamp Grocery and we git what we like to eat and what don't take no time to cook over a old hot stove.

That's why our dogs are starved and de-energized. They can't live up under this here welfare food program for humans. Dogs don't git the scraps and scrappings from the family table like they ust to. They ain't none. The dog practically gits nothing and today's scraps would consist maybe a dry light bread heel or a handful of cereal. The dog will force hisself to eat the dry light bread heel but it will not touch the cereal. The dog will lick the TV dinner platter which gits throwed out in the yard but they ain't nothing but the smell left there and licking a smell don't do a dog no good. The rinds offn balogna ain't nothing but plastic and it is a waste of time for a dog to swaller same. The dog won't even swaller the rind offn pickle balogna because dogs don't like pickled stuff and they don't like salad dressing, cat sup, wesson oil, and other stuff like that which us pore like to eat with our Grub Stamp purchases. The meat we git is already fixed to eat and they ain't no bones in it for the dogs. Nearly everthing we git to eat is already fixed and ready to eat and we hardly ever cook anything--maybe jist warm it over some. Occasionally we might parch a piece of lightbread and rub a bit of oleo butter on it and the dog might git the rind offn the parched piece of lightbread ifn one of the younguns don't particularly like the rind. They ain't no energy in the rind offn a piece of

MONEY IS SORT OF PILING UP ON US AND WE WISH YOU GOOD FELLERS WHAT NEEDS A FEW EXTRA DOLLARS WOULD COME IN AND LET US LOAN IT TO YOU. WE LOVE TO LOAN MONEY TO YOU GOOD FELLERS WHAT RUNS SHORT OF A FEW DOLLARS EVER NOW AND THEN. OUR LOAN SYSTEM CAN TAKE CARE OF YOUR NEEDS. WE SMILE TOO. Peoples Exchange Bank, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

light bread for the dog. Ifn a feller was to eat the whole loaf of bread he wouldn't be eating nothing but air much unlessn he wadded it up good before eating.

Sometimes we will git us a bunch of them there Instant Biscuits for maybe special occasions and they might be one left for the dog. But Instant Biscuits for dog or man is sort of like eatin' balloons. Instant Biscuits jist puff up great big like a balloon dows when it is blowed up. They ain't no energy in air unlessn it is polluted some with enzymes and vitamins. Anyway the dog don't aim to git many Instant Biscuits. Us pore will eat a lot of pork and beans and other canned stuff that is easy to fix but they ain't no strength left in the can for the dog to lick out.. Us pore are awful particular about our eats. We want to git it over with without any cooking and worry and we buy to satisfy our hunger and not our health. Our Health is took care of by welfarited Health Funds and thousands of Health Workers what are proud our health needs looking atter.

The pore dogs of Poredom are a starving a slow welfarited death.

Any of you can remember when dogs met up they had a great quarrel and a great fight. Usually several dogs came out in awful bad shape. That don't happen no more. No energy in a welfarited dog. There's no fussing and fighting when a big bunch of dogs goes out in a group and play Foller the Leader. They will foller the leader right into your yard or under your floor. Floor bumping dogs is a nuisance but not as bad as fighting dogs. Sometimes these dogs will bark a little when they are playing their game but they don't never fight no more.

Many of us can remember when a little dog was most certainly facing death when it went romancing and playing the game. Big dogs practically slung it to pieces within moments. Now little dogs appear as safe while romancing as big dogs which proves that dogs have been welfarited along this line too.

Even the rich and the affluent and the well off human beings have suffered Welfaritism. They have become dependent upon us pore for that which we have become dependent upon Washington Dee Cee for. They too eat Instant Foods instantly purchased with cash they receive directly from our Grub Stamps, Medicards, and Welfare donations. Of course their dogs probably do fare better a eatin' them Dog Foods of chicken intrails and so forth.

Maybe it will be for all our good in the end. Dogs and man have allus been alike in their principles and habits. Dogs ust to want to fight all other dogs and kill other dogs but they don't have the strength to do so since being welfarited. Man allus wants to kill other people and continues to do so quite a bit. Complete welfaritism might break him of this habit. No doubt man will go to the dogs in the end.

We are not saying this is true, but a very reliable source in the lower section of Beattyville told us that Larry Morris foundered on hamburger during the Carnival held by the Kiwanzis while celebrating LeeCounty's birthday. Larry was in charge of the hamburger stand. The Carnival must have been successful. We ain't seen nobody with a penny of money since the Great Happening and probably won't until after next Draw Day.

Of course no patronage were expected when the Big Car Manufacturers let Congressmen have brand new Cafillacs and Continentals and Lincolns and sich to use for a mere price of \$750.00 per car. One newsman asked a important Congressman ifn it might be possible that the Car Makers might expect a few little favors along. It seemed to miff this important Congressman and he said he couldn't be bought for \$750. Them big classy cars costs a lot more'n \$750 don't they? If one of them Car Ma kers would send me one of them big classy cars, I'd shore do everthing I could for him.

BUY BS GRINDERS TODAY

A very important person told us that the reason Chester Deaton has gone up so much on his coal he hauls is because he adds the costs of his meals to the price of the coal. And Chester says you can't git nothing to eat anymore for less'n two or three dollars.

BUY BS GRINDERS TODAY

WE SEEN in them big Papers whereby the President has picked 9 Big Men to oversea the new Postal Reform System. These 9 Big Men will draw salaries (with possible fringe benefits) of \$28,000 per year to raise a first class postal stamp to ten cents. We are being told that the Postoffice Department is a going to stand on its own feet in the financial world. Looks like it has got off to a good start. These Reformers will receive \$107,69 per working day if working five days per week. They

INSURANCE IS A WONDERFUL INVENTION. IT LETS A FELLER DO HIS WORK WITH A MIND IN PEACE. COME IN AND LET US WRK OUT YOUR INSURANCE PROBLEMS. WE INSURE ANYTHING-- including your wife. YOU CAN GIT INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS AT C. Beach Insurance Agency, Beattyville, Ky. 41311. TIME TESTED SINCE 1910.

will git more in one day than us pore will git for a whole month from the Draw Department. Us pore is a going to lick a very few postage stamps.

Chester Deaton and another feller were arguing as to whether the Big Papers stated that the wholesale prices of Grub stuff had gone down two hundredths of one percent or whether the prices of Grub Stuff had gone up two hundredths of one percent.

Finally, Chester said, "Which a way it went ain't a going to make no difference with us. We won't be a noticing sich little dabs whether it is up or down."

Wm. H. Hollon had to go over to London, Kentucky to a meeting. He got plumb nearly over there to London before it come to him that he weren't supposed to be there until tomorrow. This muddled world causes muddled thinking.

It was during the Lee County Birthday celebration that a feller happened to drive his big boat up the Kentucky River to Beattyville. This big boat owner was from Dayton, Ohio.

Him and Merida Bowles wuz a talking down there by the river bank and he told Merida how a lot of Kentucky boys worked with him up there in the Buckeye State.

This boat owner said, "I've heard a lot about this section of Kentucky and I thought everthing would be cheap down here. But you know it cost me 60 cents for a half gallon of milk plus tax down here at one of your stores and milk never costs more'n 50 cents in Dayton. And you know they aske me \$1.00 for a damn newspaper and I never heard of a newspaper a selling for above fifteen or twenty cents in Ohio."

No doubt the visitor was referring to the Special Edition of the local paper which covered the 100th birthday of Lee County of which he weren't interested.

A lot of Kentucky men work for Delco up there in Ohio which prompted this stranger to ask Merida if the Governor of Kentucky had really resigned his office.

Merida told the man that he hadn't heard nary thing about it or seen nothing in the big papers about it.

The man explained, "He got called back to work at Delco."

We have heard of sich happenings of high officials of Kentucky but we don't know for shore if they is so or not. They could lose their Draw Status by moving out of the state. We reckon our good governor is still with us. If it is so that he was called back to Delco, shorely the company will let him finish his job for us here in Kentucky. We need him.

Thru the tobacco cutting and housing season us pore were unjustly criticized and verbally abused because we didn't git out and toil and sweat and exert to help the pore farmers with tobacco bases git their tobacco in. Most of us done all we could for them. We went as far as helping a whole day a month when half a day would have been sufficient to earn our qualifications for Grub Stamps for the month. Why should we slave and toil for maybe a week or ten days just to give the money to Welfare Square for our allotment of Grub Stamps when the money from a half day's work would do the same thing? Us pore don't want to work as no hobby! And the Giverment don't want us to work and toil or they wouldn't provide for us as they do.

Throughout the tobacco stripping season us pore will be continually harrassed and ridiculed for not jumping right out and stripping the tobacco for these little old Poredom farmers. Why don't the Giverment remind these little old farmers that ifn they can't take care of their little dab of tobacco allotted to them to give it to them big Bluegrass Farmers and quit like we have done? Of course when the tobacco has all been stripped and sold on the market and the little tobacco farmers have gone and signed themselves up on the Grub Stamp Draw for the winter we can all see a little dab of peace. And let us pore warn these interrupters of our peace and tranquility that we don't aim to be harrassed and botherated with their pleas and begs for help with their tobacco next year if they ain't got mind to know they would be better off to jist quit fooling with their little jag of tobacco. Us pore like the freedom granted to us by our Giverment and the Constitution.

BUY BS GRINDERS

Inez shore liked to have suffered a terrible accident. She did git a few big blue spots on her. She was a settin' there a peacefully milking and fighting the evening insects. The old cow was peacefully enjoying the little dab of feed give to her. The big white cat clumb the 'simmon tree to relax until milking was done and she could git her supper.

But the limb broke with that cat! The cat fell upon the cow's back. The cow was very much frightened and lea ped forward over the hill. The cow's sudden jump sent Inez tumbling over the hill. Us and the cat nary one got any milk.

FOR POKING STICKS, FIRE SHOVELS, COAL BUCKETS, STOVE PIPE, HOSS SHOES, HOSS SHOE NAILS, STEEL TRAPS, SKINNING KNIVES, BULL SNAPS, PIG AND HOG RINGS, SPRIGS AND THUMB TACKS, AS WELL AS THOUSANDS OF OTHER NEEDED HARDWARE AND LUMBER SUPPLIES AT PRICES THAT EVEN APORE MAN CAN AND HAS TO AFFORD: MAKE YOUR HEADQUARTERS WITH US. Beattyville Lumber & Supply Co., Beattyville, Ky. 41311. We skin painlessly.

Ova Caldwell of Michigan was visiting in Poredom for several days while GM was on vacation. Ova said a feller could have stayed up there in Michigan and walked the picket line for \$35.00 a week or come to Kentucky and hunt squirrels for nothing. Ova took the squirrel deal.

BUY BS GRINDERS

Charlie Hobbs, Campton, Kentucky came over to Williba and purchased hisself five BS Grinders. Ifn a feller ever needed BS Grinders, Charlie did. He cheated us out of two good knives while he was here too. We didn't hardly make no profit a tall offn them two knives.

BUY BS GRINDERS

A lot of fellers wants to look at us pore as not knowing none too much and don't unnerstand no business a tall. But that shore ain't right. We manage to live good, don't we? Ferinstance that man over yanner in the totheer county had a eye for business. Us pore have to manage to git a hollts of a little dab of money before we can git our Grub Stamps. This here feller he had him a ham of meat. He took the meat to the grocery store and sold it to the merchant for \$35.00. He took the thirty five dollars to the Grub Stamp office and came out with over a hunnert dollars worth of Grub Stamps. He went back to the merchant. He bought the ham back from the merchant and got several pokes of groceries and still ended up with over \$80.00 worth of Grub Stamps for later use. Now ain't that good?

BUY BS GRINDERS

If what we've been a hearing is the truth, this here Medicaid Medicine is a lot weaker than the regular m medicine what patients have to pay cash for. Lots of people are complaining of the weakness of Meeicaid Medicine. One woman said she ust to git medicine from the doctor what really done her some good for her health, but she went on to say this here Medicaid Medicine is so weak it don't do her nary bit of good. She told how her stomach had been a killing her nearly and she went to the doctor with her card and the doctor give her some old white medicine what looke like buttermilk and it tasted awful and didn't ease nary a pain.

We think the patients should complain to the Giverment about this here weakened medicine if it is plumb so that it is weak. Some even say this medicine is stale. Maybe that is why they give us so much medicine when we go to the Medicaid Doctor.

BUY BS GRINDERS

Junior Mays is the foreman for the Lee County Highway Department. He's been a selling one of his workers a dozen of eggs ever week. But he shore did nearly like to lose this here customer.

The customer took the eggs home. He started to fry him two or three for breakfast. He hit this here egg on the side of the skillet. It sort of broke but it wouldn't pour out of the shell. He laid it aside and tried another one. Same thing. Tothers jist like it.

Next day he jumped on Junior for selling him a dozen of b'iled eggs. Junior denied it. But the man told Junior he knowed he did because he bought them from him and they was b'iled.

But when Junior sold him the eggs the man set them down beside his lunch bucket and he went to another place for a detail. Some of the fellers worked near the dinner bucket. They got the eggs out of the carton and b'iled them. They they put them back into the carton. Junior didn't know this and his customer didn't know this.

BUY BS GRINDERS

This couple was sort of expecting and their friends had them a party over to the Canyon Falls church. They eat cake over there and played little games and two sisters sort of got to arguing over whether "nob" was really a word or not. It is, even though maybe a big slangish. Nob is a bigshot feller. Of course they ain't no real pore nob.

BUY BS GRINDERS

Byron E. Egan, Lexington, prescribed to the Journal for his stepson, Robert H. Davis, what lives in Dallas, Texas. He thought it might be a help to him. He writ real good with a ball pint pen: "Bob was forn in Renfro Valley and was raised on poke sallet and sassafras tea--but he has become sort of citified in Dallas and we thought that reading the Poreman's Journal might git him back on the right track again. His wife, Joyce, is a city gal born in Louisville so, of course, there ain't much we can do for her."

We bet that Bob yearns for a mess of poke sallit and a bucket of sassafras tea every spring. Joyce would delight in a mess of poke sallit too. Aim't nothing better to clean up a feller's system than poke sallit and sassafras tea.

MRS. RILEY Harris and her big youngun and her brother were over to Williba tother day and bought them some much needed items--especially BS Grinders.

EVEN THOUGH YOU MAY READ A LOT ABOUT APPALACHIA, NOT ALL OF APPALACHIA IS UGLY. TO SEE THE BEAUTY OF THIS AREA, YOU MUST SEE THE PRINTS OF WILDFLOWERS OF APPALACHIA BY NELLIE MEADOWS. NELLIE MEADOWS IS TO WILDFLOWERS WHAT RAY HARM IS TO BIRDS. IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN THESE WILDFLOWER PRINTS, WRITE TO: Mrs. Nellie Meadows, Clay City, Kentucky. THEY'RE PURTY THINGS.

Col. C.A. Thornton, Lexington, has been a long time prescriber to the Journal. He had him a debate with hisself before prescribing this last time. He writ: "I was aiming to put this \$3.00 in the collection box at Church but temptation got the best of me, and being selfish I just had to spend it on the Journal for my own use.--If the Lord will forgive me, I'll try to save up some more for the Church."

We are almost shore that Mr. Thornton will be forgive because this temptation didn't come from the Devil or Washington Dee Cee. The Devil, we presume, dislikes the Journal because it is so TRUTHFUL and PURE. We believe it was the Lord's will for Mr. Thornton to send the \$3.00 for the Journal, knowing him to be a good learnt man who would recompense the Church whenever he got a holts of a dab of money agin.

C.W. DEAKINS, Ashland, is a postal worker. He was able to re-prescribe because he writ: "My Draw has been increased." We are very much pleased to git the \$3.00 and for Mr. Deakins to git the Postal Reform but we are scared we aim to git our Postage Stamps reformed too. Anyway, Mr. Deakins is a very deserving man. He's even been to Williba and owns a genuine BS Grinder.

Herb Barker, Hazard, represcribed for the Journal and noted: "I don't know why I do this." We don't know for sure either but we guess it might be one of them there temptations and him being a learnt one.

H. B. Campbell, Hyden, represcribed for him and W.F. Brashear and also for Charles Campbell of Danville. Of Charles, he writ: "He is a proffesor of Economics and also is my Son-in-law so his paper should be kinda simple." He will because the word "economic" is mentioned real often in des cribing us pore. And we believe economics is used a lot different than it was way back yanner. It's good economics now to go in debt and inflate and print Grub Stamps.

"By Christmas we'll be ordering more BS Grinders and other 'prescriptions' for gifts." Them good sounding words come from the real learnt ones in Washington Dee Cee, Mr. & Mrs. Frank & Betty Dickey. We reckon Mr. Dickey run the Universal College in Lexington for a spell one time and they weren't so much troubles down there then. We know it will be a surprise to some to know that they is a learnt one in Washington Dee Cee because only learnt ones read the Journal.

Guess Mr. Dickey ort to be back to the Universal College but seems like Mr. Singletary is doing purty good under the circumstances. Colleges are a lot different anymore. Pupils learn to grow long hair, smoke pot, go to Rock Festivals, go nekid, and many, many other things what ain't so hard to learn to do. We guess the most of the pupils git book larning though.

Has that Molassey Mill in Pore Owsley County ever made a molass yit? The Poverty Workers have had it two or three years and ain't made a lick of molasses as fer as we know. The Great Workers of the Upper River Development Program still love to brag about having this here Molassey Mill over there learning Owsley Countians how to work and not be so pore.

We reckon the Great Poverty Workers of the Upper River are really aiming to make "pore houses" up there in Breathitt County. They aim to build these houses for the pore only--so they must to be pore houses. But if Secretary Hardin knows what he is a talking about; then there 'll be no need of pore houses no place. He tells everbody that by the end of the next year there wnn't be a hongry person in the United States of America except for a few that don't know it. It'll be about like a few of us onery ones to be hongry and not even know it. Maybe we can live in the Breathitt County Pore Houses.

The Lee County Play Pen built by the Upper River builders ain't being used none as of now. It gits awful soggy down there in that Play Pen during the cooler months and it gits flooded a right smart. Mr. Perkins ain't got the protective dam built yit that he promised when he spoke to the Play Pen gang.

And we hear tell the Upper River Developers are a building a big house over to Wolfe County for the pore. Don't know for shore what they aim to put in this big building but if they ever do need it for something they will have it.

You can see for yoreself that us pore are a being helped, can't you?

DON'T GIVE SOCKS AND NECK TIES AND POLKA DOTTED UNDERWEAR FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS. GIVE A NEEDED ITEM. GIVE A GENUINE BS. GRINDER. YOU'LL PLEASE YOUR FRIENDS WHEN YOU DO. Only \$1.50. Order from Poreman's Journal, Rt 2 Williba, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

OUR PILLS ARE AS FRESH AS THE DAY THEY ROLLED OFF THE PILL ASSEMBLY LINE. MOST ARE EVENLY COATED TO HOLD ALL THE POTENTS IN THEM. WITH THE AMOUNT OF PILLS BEING SWALLOWED THESE DAYS, IT IS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR ONE TO GROW STALE. SAME WITH OUR BOTTLED DRINKS. Wolfenbargers Pill House, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

The weather has cooled up until us pore don't have to build no gnat smokes in the evenings. During real warm weather the gnats git awful bad and us pore can't hardly stay in our hot houses. We git outside. The gnats are awful bad bout biting a feller and gittin in his eyes and years and we allus have to build us a little gnat smoke to keep them away. Letting a old rag smolder with a little fire makes a awful good gnat smoke but sometimes the smoldering rag don't smell much good. Any kind of a little fire that will produce a lot of smoke will keep the gnats away real good. Gnats can't stand smoke.

Mrs. Ed. Colliers worked while her and her husband and younguns lived in Chicago. They both worked. Now they have bought them a home and farm here in Poredom. After having to leave Chicago to live in Kentucky, she had to leave her job. She applied for the Unemployment Draw what fellers git when laid off or out of work for a spell. Them fellers told her that the only way she could git any Workman's Compensation Draw was to divorce her husband or kill him. She ain't decided yit which to do. But she guesses she will jist still stay with him thru thick and thin. Ed's a purty good kind of a feller and she knows it. Ed works.

You can't blame one of the younguns down to the Lee County Elementary School for grumbling a right smart. Someone stole his underwear while he was taking a bath before gittin some athlete's exercise. People are a gittin to be naturally roughish here of late. But if this rogue hadn't a got the underwear some other rogue would have.

COME ALIVE! DRINK PEPSI COLA!

If some High Schooler has time, it can make itsself two brand new one dollar bills for the research it would have to make.

Raymond B. Kash has been trying to learn the name of the poem and the author of the poem which contains the following passage:

"As I gaze into the embers
In the main, there are my regrets
When I'm right, no one remembers
When I'm wrong, nobody forgets."

Mr. Kash is with the Merchant Marines and his address is: S.S. Green Ridge, % Fleet Postoffice 96605, San Francisco, California.

That shore is a right purty and plumb truthful little poem but the Editor shore don't know who writ it. If one of you High Schoolers have time and can research this out, send the answer to Mr. Kash and receive the two brand new one dollar bills. The first to send the answer to Kash gits the cash.

Uncle Bill Moore said, "I don't know what kind of business that there feller Mr. Dow Jones is in, but he shore does have his ups and downs and seems like it's mostly down the way my radio tells me. He shoowe ain't in the Grocery Business or the Grub Stamps would bring him out on top. I shore would like to know what Mr. Jones does that he is having sich a time of gittin' straightened out."

We've been a hearing our radio tell us the conditions of Mr. Dow Jones' business and sounds like his future is sort of uncertain. He'll have to git him a Small Business Loan from the Giverment or jist quit whatever he is a trying to do and git on the Draw. The Draw never fails us.

The fellers was a talking at the store about how things can change so quick like. One feller told how it ust to be that all us hill billys what went way off to work for the Unions allus come back on our vacations a dragging a big boat behind our car which wouldn't fit in no water hole around us. But it is different now he told everbody. Now they have to pull a trailer with a couple of hosses in it. He told us how he thought one couldn't git on them big Interstate Highways without a boat or a hoss trailer hooked on behind a new car. We guess that would help hold back them fast drivers.

Another feller up and told how he expected the boat haulers made a bad mistake when changed to trailers and hosses. He told how this here blight had hit corn and made everbody go up real high on the feed that is made and sold and he thought they would be a right smart hoss selling comes colder weather.

DRINK PEPSI COLA AND GRIND WITH YOUR BS GRINDER AND LIFE WILL BE PLEASANT FOR YOU.

Many a youngun has nearly growed plumb up as big as its pappy or mammy without drinking much over a gallon of water to quinch its thirst. Grown up people don't drink no water hardly a tall. Even some grown ups will tell you that water is bound to be harmful to one's stomach because of the iron and sulfur and pollution in it. We disagree with this thinking and really believe that younguns and grown ups should drink a right smart dab of water.

But if you and your younguns won't drink water----

DRINK PEPSI COLA

It hits the spot.

It's real good whether you are thirsty or not.

JACK HOLLON, Distributor
Beattyville, Ky.

Christmas is might neart here and some of you, no doubt worry about gittin your friends the Christmas present they will appreciate. Don't buy them socks, lacy hankerchiefs, neckties, polka dotted underwear, or even shirts. Git them a present for Christmas that will please them and one that they will really need and one they will make no attempt to exchange or return. Git them the thing that will give them many years of satisfactions and comforts. Git them the thing that will relieve them of the smotherations from prittle prattling friends or politicians or Committee Meetings. Works wonders at Women's Clubs and meetings.

GIT THEM

B.S. GRINDERS

ONLY \$1.50 EACH WHICH INCLUDES POSTAGE, TAXES, AND INFLATION. Send your orders to THE POREMAN'S JOURNAL, Rt 2 "illiba, BS Dept., Beattyville, Ky. 41311

Lubert Hobbs said, "I don't give a dad-dim how high corn meal goes. I aim to have my cornbread. A feller is mighty nigh starvation when he eats that there parched light bread all the time."

That Farm ASC Election come off as expected seems like. The fellers working in this here Relief Office sent us farmers a purty big ballot which we could vote for the five people picked by the office or jist throw away the ballot. Most of us jist throwed away the ballot. Some of us don't know why the Farm Relief Office wants to waste their time and paper a sending out them there ballots to be voted on. Why don't the office force jist vote for who they want and not bother the rest of us with that big ballot containing very familiar names and several big envelopes. We shore don't have no choice in the world in deciding who is to run that Farm Relief Office for us. Of course the operators are real friendly and nice and it's a sight how much money they will give a feller to build up productive land and they they will pay this feller real good not to grow nothing on this good productive land. That's the reason everbody wants to keep the same fellers in these here Farm Relief Offices. No body else unnerstands them.

Don't know how it will come out in the end. These two fellers were right good friends. They were sich good friends that they bought adjoining burial plots at the graveyard so as to be funeraled side by side when that day come.

Now these two fellers ain't so friendly with each other and don't want to be laid to rest side by side. But one of the fellers did decide that after being buried side by side for a few days they would git to be more friendly with each other all the time.

A friend sent me a book, Captive City, that could easily convince Congress and the rest of the Nation why there has been such an increase in crime and destruction. This book concerns Chicago mainly, but it could, no doubt, easily cover the entire country wherever a politician exigits. Our law and courts are diseased. For Congress to stiffen the penalties for crimes does not help diseased law and courts. It would be a blessing to our country if everbody would read this book, Captive City, and see how its contents applies to the rest of the Nation--not just Chicago. It makes one almost sick to learn how crime is really protected. Crime and politics are chummy.

IF YOU HAVE A BOUNDARY OF TIMBER TO SELL. CONTACT S.M. MALONEY, Bowen, Ky.

Virgil Chapman says they ain't much to a strike. He writ us that he had been thru several of them strikes up in Michigan. Seems like the only thing he has ever accomplished with the Union and a strike is a bigger check STUB.

Stay with them there Unions, Virgil, us pore depend on that there Check STUB.

The talk got around to elephants somehow. Someone up and told how one elephant would eat thrity bales of hay at one mess.

Chester Deaton got sort of nervoused about the amount of hay a elephant would eat and him plumb short of hay for his cows. He jumped up and said, "God A' Mighty! I've got to git home and tell Avis to tell them younguns not to bring in no elephant. Junior is allus a fetching some kind of a strange varmit in and he'll bring a elephant if he sees one. I can't feed no elephant."

Chester struck a match and puffed it thru his empty pipe and left.

Can anyone tell a dumb feller like me jist what in the world the United Nations has ever accomplished? Bet me know at Rt 2 Williba, Beattyville, Ky. 41311. I sort of thought it was set up to prevent anymore wars from being fit. It ain't prevented nothing I don't reckon. They'd be a lot more money available for us pore ifn the UN building were jist made into a Low Cost Housing Unit.

That Preacher has been a making them there Victory Marches with his followers. He's a going to March for Victory to cities all over the United States. Why doesn't the Reverend arm hisself and his followers and make a Victory March thru the jungles of South Vet and Nam?

This war would have already been stopped if everbody's boy faced service in Vet and Nam. There's too many ways to Draft Dodge legally during this war and most the pore don't know how to Draft Dodge legally or don't have the affluence to do so. The Win the War boys are draped in a Flag but they are not fighting in Vet and Nam. Go FIGHT or shut up some fellers say. What a wonderful thing Selective Service is. It selects. Who goes?

Our Great Congressmen of the United States of America are providing funds so us pore can go see and really use and flush them there flushing toilets. They say it is a sight how excited we are to see them flushing toilets in action. Someday funds may be provided to build us a flushing toilet of our very own.

Congressman Perkins says he will fight to save the Community Action Programs. Wouldn't it be nice if Mr. Perkins would jist tell us Outside the Draw people jist what in the world the Community Action People do except Draw salaries and have meetings. I feel so dumb and sorry for myself because I can't see nothing being done to Help Eastern Kentucky except to make it a haven for dependents. The Grub Stamps have run the prices of Food up so high in Poredom that a working man can't live. He is going to have to quit work like most everone else in Poredom and sign up for Erub Stamps and a Medicaid Card. Community Action, huh? At least we can sort of see one thing the Community Action Programs have done. They have took the work out of our lives and substituted plenty to eat and plenty of pills and plenty of pleasures. Some pore hardworking feller is a supporting us in our Community Actions of Poredom. No doubt, Poredom will automatically become a permanent Rock Festival someday.

A feller handed us this little story of the the Community Action at the barn of the Little Red Hen. Any resemblance to the Community Action of humans is coincidental. The story goes:

Once upon a time there was a little Red Hen who scratched about and uncovered some grains of wheat. She called her barnyard neighbors and said, "If we work together and plant this wheat we will have some fine Bread to eat. Who will help me plant the wheat?"

"Not I", said the Cow. "Not I", said the Duck. "Not I", said the Goose. "Then I will," said the Little Red Hen--and she did.

As the fable continues, when the wheat started growing the Little Red Hen again asked for help. And got the sa me sort of answers from her neighbors. But finally it was ready for harvesting.

"Who will help me reap the wheat?" said the Little Red Hen.

"Not I", said the Cow. "Not I", said the Duck. "Out of my classification", said the Pig. "I'd lose my ADC," said the Goose. So the Hen went ahead with the harvesting on her own, and likewise the grinding into flour. Again, she asked help with the baking.

"That's overtime for me," said the Cow. "I'm a dropout and never learned how," said the Duck. "I'd lose my welfare benefits," said the Pig. "If I'm the only one helping that's discrimination," said the Goose.

So the Little Red Hen did the baking, and held five loaves of bread up for her neighbors to see. "I want some," said the cow. "I want some", said the Duck. "I demand my share", said the Goose. "No", said the Hen. I can rest a while and eat the bread myself.

"Excess Profits!" cried the Cow. "Capitalistic Leech!" screamed the Duck. "Company Fink!" shouted the Goose. "Equal Rights!" the Pig demanded. And they hurriedly painted picket signs and marched around the Little Red Hen singing.

For when the Farmer came to investigate the commotion he said, "You must not be greedy, Little Red Hen. Look at the oppressed Cow. Look at the disadvantaged Duck. Look at the Underprivileged Pig. Look at the less fortunate Goose. You are guilty of making second class citizens of them!"

"But-but-but I earned the bread," said the Little Red Hen.

"Exactly," said the Farmer. "That is the wonderful free enterprise system: anybody can earn as much as he wants. You should be happy to have this freedom.

"In other barnyards you would have to give all five of the loaves to the Farmer. Here you give four loaves to your suffering neighbors."

And they all lived happily ever after, including the Little Red Hen, who smiled and smiled and clucked: "I am grateful, I am grateful."

But her neighbors wondered why she never baked any more bread.

They's another thing what worrys me. That there man down in Texas or someplace kept being pestered by that there hateful fly. He got so mad he drawed his pistol. What worrys me is: did he kill the fly? The big papers only said he went to the hospital for a bullet wound of the hand.

Charles Beach, III has made some awful good molassys up there to the Beach Farm in Breathitt County. If you want some of them, you had better hurry up and see him. They'll go awful fast ifn they ain't already gone. Or, are you depending upon the Poverty Molassy Mill over in Owsley County? Better be sure and C. Beach III.

Mrs. Luther Wilson, Booneville, Ky. has been with her husband who is working over in Virginia or someplace and as she and her man were coming back to Owsley County the tother day shee seed this here sign which told her that Jenny Wiley was buried there. Also she told us about visiting a park named Jenny Wiley Park. What she wanted to know was who was Jenny Wiley?

She told me in the letter that if I didn't know to ask Nevyle Shackelford because he was smarter than I am. Well, I 'lowed this here Wiley girl mighg have been a important figger in the Women's Liberation Movement but I asked Nevyle anywas. He told me she was a very eakly settler of Eastern Kentucky and that one time the Indians raided the household of her family and killed everyone of them but her. She escaped.

According to the Census Reports, New York and California have got the two cities with the largest population. This is a big help toward gittin them more Representation in Congress and gittin more Draw. But if New York and California don't slow down their Abortion Mills, Eastern Kentucky will surpass them in the production of population. Us in Eastern Kentucky knows the value of a youngun. And they's them in New York and California that knows the value of a youngun. These two states could end up with a bankrupted Abortion Mill and be as dependent as we are. Besides the pore cannod afford the affluence needed in most Abortion Mills. Time will eventually wipe out all affluence and us pore will own the world!

Mrs. Nixon went with her President Husband on that there trip to Europe and while in Ireland, Mrs. Nixon visited a little bit with one of her Irish cousins. This cousin, so the big papers said, took Mrs. Nixon on a tour of one of the big cow barns on her farm. And she kept her shoes clean all the way thru the barn.

This here feller told how the Welfare House is so full of people a working for the pore over there at Campton in Wolfe County that some workers have to take coffee breaks while others work who couldn't git in to work. They manage the working situation in shifts. Some work while others take the Coffee Break. The Coffee Breaks allows enough room for all the Workers to git in their time in the Welfare House. This feller said he was offered a job too but he couldn't see no place to set down and he jist applied for a Mainstream Job.

We hear tell they is a lot of fellers a working on that Mainstream job but a lot of us can't even find out what kind of a job it is. The Upper River Poverty workers preside of this new Industry or whatever it is and do the hiring. A lot of us ain't got on yit. And a lot of us ain't a going to git on. It cubs off a fealer's Medicard and makes him pay more for Grub Stamps. That Mainstream business set up by them Great Poverty Workers will close out. We're sick a lot and we need our pills free. We don't like to pay so much for our Grub Stamps either. This Mainstream business ain't a agreeing with us pore even though great efforts are being made by the Pove rty Workers to git us our Medicards back so we can git us some pills. We can't work and us sick and no pills to take.

FILL UP YOUR RADIATOR WITH THAT GOOD VALVOLINE ANTI-BUST
FILL UP YOUR CRANKCASE WITH THAT GOOD VALVOLINE OIL
FILL UP YOUR GAS TANK WITH THAT GOOD ASHLAND GASOLINE
PUT BRAND NEW STAR TIRES ON YOUR CAR'S FOUR FEET

AND

YOU HAVE GOT THE HAPPIEST AND MOST COMFORTABLE CAR ON EARTH NO DOUBT.
IT WILL CARRY YOU HAPPILY WHEREVER YOU WANT TO GO THIS WINTER AND WHEN
NOT IN USE IT WILL SLEEP LIKE A BABY WITH NOT A CARE IN THE WORLD.

WHY DON'T YOU HAPPITIZE YOUR CAR TODAY?

DON'T DRIVE WHILE FILLED WITH ALCOHOLIC SPIRITS. THAT FRIGHTENS YOUR
CAR AND IT IS LIKELY TO RUN INTO DITCHES, TREES, OR PEOPLE.

DRIVE CAREFULLY.

TANK SERVICE, INC.

BEATTYVILLE, KY. 41311

WILLIAM KLAREN

CHARLES SPENCER

BS GRINDERS

The most perfect Gift for
all occasions. It fits in
perfectly at most Committee

meetings. Grind up that which is useless to enter the ears. Feel contented.

Only \$1.50 which includes postage, inflation, and taxes. Send order to:

THE POREMAN'S JOURNAL, BS Dept., Rt 2 Williba, Beattyville, Ky. 41311

OUR CONCRETE BLOCKS ARE SO TRUE AND SMOOTH THAT EVEN A YOUNGUN COULD LAY
THEM. WHEN THESE BLOCKS ARE COATED WITH A GOOD BONDING MATERIAL, THERE AIN'T A
GOING TO BE NO NORTH WIND YELPING INTO YOUR HOME. NO SIR, IT WON'T BE ABLE TO BLOW
THRU AND MAKE YOUR FUEL BILL GO WAY UP AND MAYBE CHILL THE WOMAN AND FREEZE THE
YOUNGUNS. AND THESE BLOCKS WHEN COATED WITH A GOOD BONDING MATERIAL WILL SHED
WATER LIKE A DUCK.

MIXING CONCRETE BY HAND IN A BOX IS HARD WORK. MODERN WORKMAN THAT YOU MIGHT
WANT TO HIRE SIMPLY WILL NOT DO IT HARDLY. YOU CAN'T BLAME THEM MUCH. JIST WHAT
YOU ORT TO DO TO MAKE YOURSELF HAPPY AND YOUR WORK HAND HAPPY (IF YOU CAN FIND
ONE) IS TO SEND RIGHT DOWN HERE TO OUR PLANT AND HAVE US BRING YOUR CEMENT TO YOU
ALL MIXED AND READY TO USE. WE'LL POUR IT RIGHT INTO YOUR FORMS AND ALL YOU HAVE
TO DO IS TO SORT OF PAT IT DOWN AND THEN WAIT FOR A SHORT WHILE FOR IT TO HARDEN.
WE HAVE TOOK THE WORK OUT OF CONCRETE BY SUPPLYING IT TO YOU ALREADY MIXED AND
POURED. WHILE THE CONCRETE IS HARDENING YOU CAN TAKE OUT YOUR PENCIL AND SEE HOW
CHEAPLY YOU HAVE SAVED YOUR BACK AND THE WORK HAND'S BACK. OUR REDI-MIX TRUCKS
ARE ALLUS READY TO SERVE YOUR NEEDS. COME AND SEE US OR CALL US.

TOO, WE ARE MOST HAPPY TO GIVE YOU ESTIMATES ON CONCRETE BUILDING ABSOLUTELY
FREE. WE'RE SIMPLY NICE KIND HEARTED PEOPLE AND SMILE FREQUENTLY.

BEATTYVILLE CONCRETE BLOCK & REDI-MIX CO. INC.

BEATTYVILLE, KY. 41311

Mrs. King Justice

Fremont Saylor

King Justice (Founder 1909-1970)