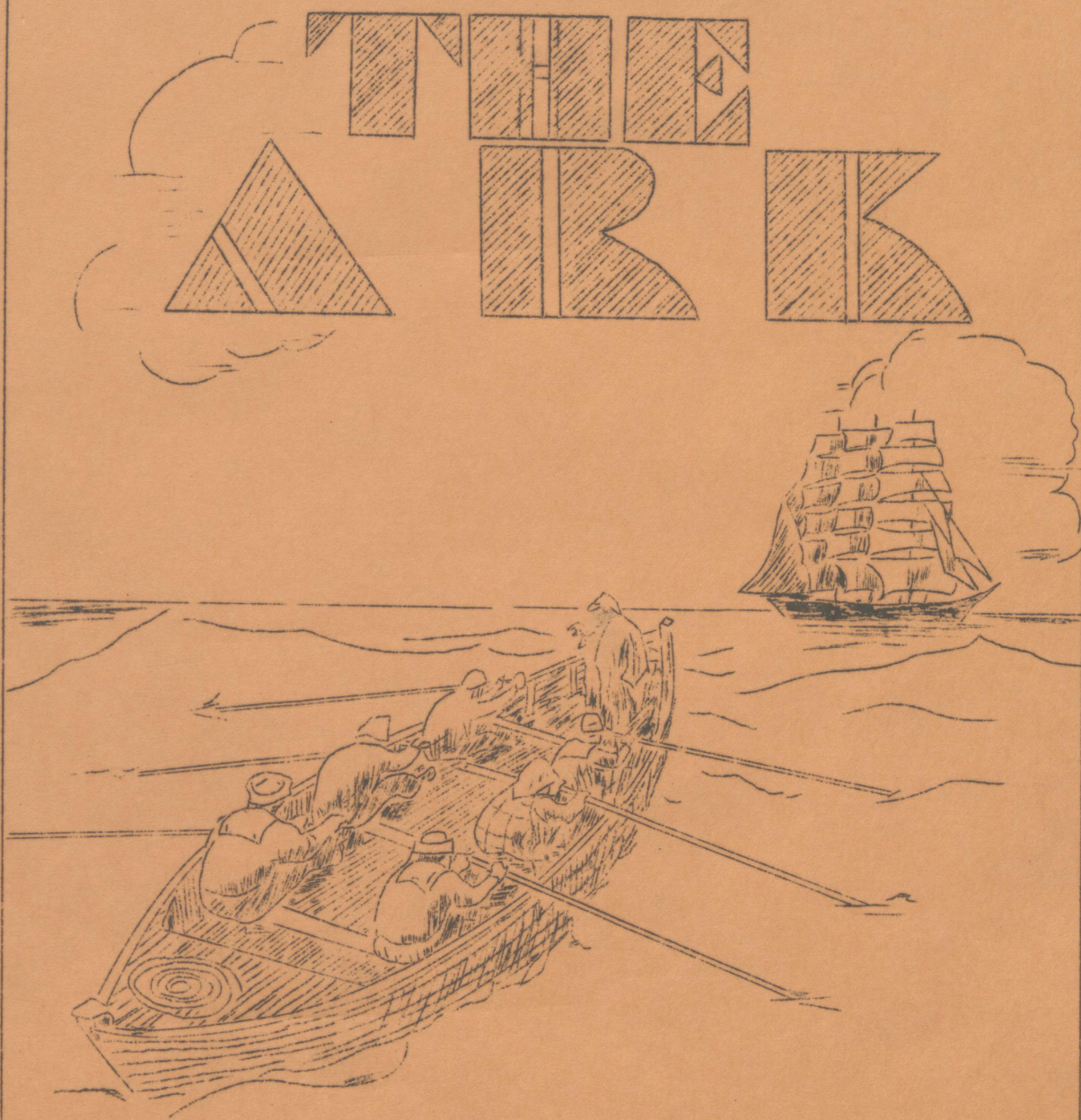




LEXINGTON TRANSIENT BUREAU
LEXINGTON, KY.

Feb. 1st

No. II.

1935

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THE ARK

LEXINGTON, KY

FEB 1942

No II

Editor
Frank Perry

Artist
Walt Schonemen



The ARK is published on the first and fifteenth of each month. The stencil cutting and mimeographing is done by and through the courtesy of the State Office, Kentucky Emergency Relief Administration, Louisville, Ky.

The Transient Bureau is not responsible for the views or opinions expressed in this magazine, or for the accuracy of any of the statements made here in.

EDITORIAL

Many transient magazines specialize on the activities of Elmer and Joe around the bureau; some laud the Directors and the Staffs; others make an attempt to solve the problems of the transient in windy articles that get nowhere. We have been guilty of all three practices at different times!

We have come to the conclusion that what the majority of the transients want is news affecting transient activities, not only in other camps and bureaus, but also as national affairs affect them. As this is small bureau, with only an average of 200 men or so on the rolls at any one time, anything happening here is immediately known to all. Unless it has some bearing on the transient group as a whole it is useless to report such happenings.

We have no illusions as to our place in the scheme of things and we trust you have none - but this magazine goes to Washington and into every State in the Union and its pages are open for your views and opinions. Those capable of expressing them should not remain silent, especially in these times of change and uncertainty.

We have men in the Camp and Center who are intelligent and educated; capable of expressing the opinions of the men with whom they come in contact within the bureau. We want those men to write for the ARK - the magazine is not truly representative of the opinions of the transients without them. This is important in view of the coming changes in the Government's policy towards the bureaus.

Frank Perry

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W TREES and MEN

Whenever I look up into a tree,
I marvel as I think, at what I see;
A million leaves or more - an idle guess,
A thousand boughs and more - maybe less;
The trunk, the bark, a broken limb or two
And then mine eyes turn inward for a view.

I see a countless arms within the ground,
And many hands and fingers, strong and sound;
A million fingers searching after food,
And find it too, though it is raw and crude;
Lo, next I see the sap, a living stream,
Flow upward, yes, 'tis not a foolish dream;

Flow upward into branches and to leaves -
Each branch conveys in turn what it receives.

Among those branches, leaves, however small,
Those near the ground, the mighty, high, and tall,
A million leaves of one great tree are fed,
And not one leaf or limb is poor, naked, or ill bred;
I see the leaves, the branches, roots, the tree,
A union that excels human democracy.

I see within that government no leisure class,
No signs of "Private", or "Keep Off The Grass";
I see no leaves a burden to the rest,
There's no fat ones, or lean, or poorly dressed;
There's nothing done by halves or compromise,
The lowest roots with highest boughs fraternalize.

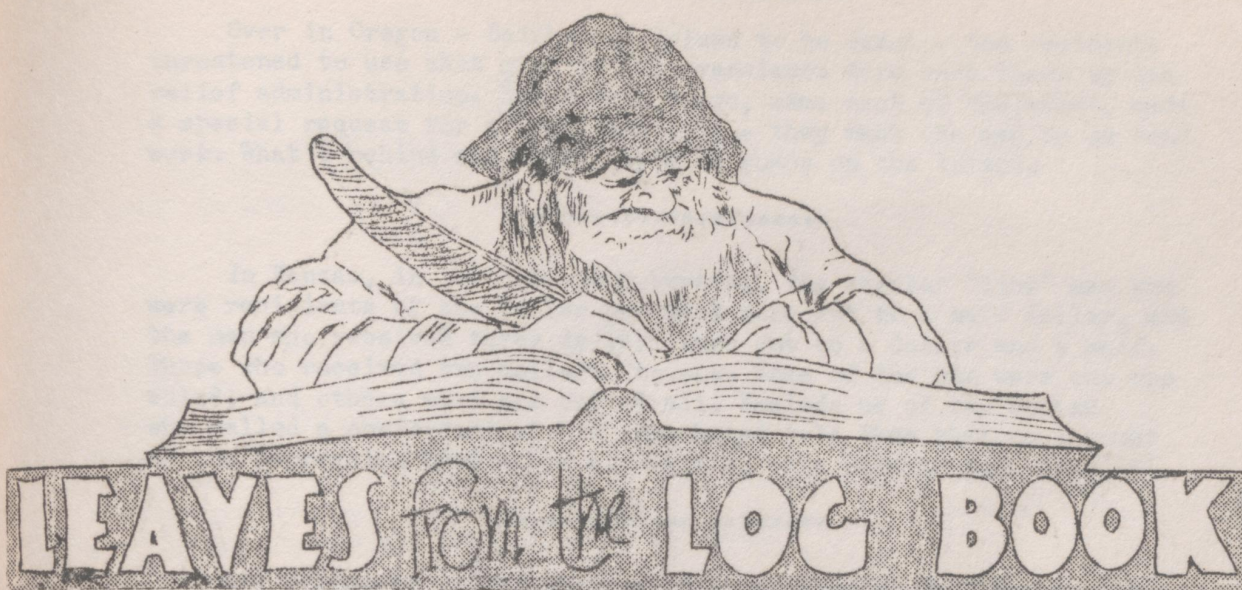
Oh, stupid ignorant man, go to the tree -
And learn the rules of Life's great unity.

There's plenty in this world and much to spare,
You'll find the proof of that most everywhere;
We do but gather what's already here,
That fact of life to all should be quite clear;
Take what you want, then use and pass it on,
The more you give, the more God smiles upon.

Oh, foolish man, observe the natural law,
And loose that wealth held in your craven claw;
Whatever on this earth desires to live,
Must come to this great fact, we first must give;
Oh boastful man with your intelligence,
You should excell dumb instinct with your sense.

You might be organized and happy too,
If you would learn of nature and her crew.

Marcus Hune Petersen.



The above picture will give a good idea of how the editor will look one of these days - or maybe it's Barnacle Bill! There's few personalities in this issue of the Log Book section. Instead, we're printing items of interest to transients, all gathered from the four quarters of the earth. We need an associate editor at camp - we are only allowed to spend one day a week at camp now, and only half of each day to think up things to put in the ARK. The balance of the time we have to spend in office typing, filing, or what have you. So rally round you Bohemians - lend a hand.

Out in Arizona, where clothing is issued as a loan to be used by the wearer, same as blankets, they've pinched a guy who tried to sell a couple of coats. A bloke in another State was sentenced recently to a year and a day in the pen for selling a pair of shoes. You can't sell Government property and get away with it and it goes hard with the buyer too.

Just a local item. Pillows have been furnished for both the Camp and Center after all these months, and we wonder if the party who first thought up the idea transients don't need pillows like other people has passed on. Maybe the wish -

The Government plans to transfer 4 million unemployables from Federal to State relief, in keeping with the recommendations of the recent conference of Mayors of many cities. With the exception of war veterans, all unemployables must become charges upon the States and their local communities. Nearly all authorities are agreed that a Federal Public Works program is best for recovery.

THE LOG BOOK

Over in Oregon - Bainbridge Island to be exact - the residents threatened to use shot guns if 200 transients were sent there by the relief administration. But Forest Grove, same neck of the woods, made a special request for a transient camp - they want the men to do road work. What's behind all this? Maybe no roads on the island.

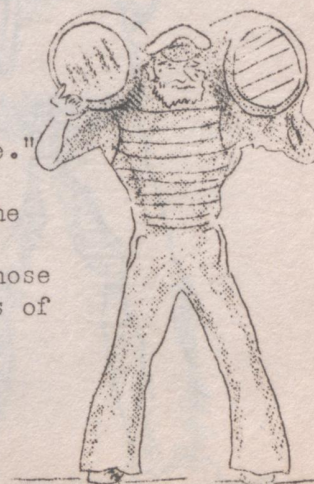
In Kansas, in the transient bureaus, the regular "line" men who were recipients of one dollar per week were cut to a half dollar, and the men who received three dollars were cut to a dollar and a half. Those who received two dollars, to one. Some of the men were cut one third, and others were not cut at all. Reminds us of the Sultan who called a conference of his eunuchs and told them that on account of the depression they would all have to take another cut. Skip it!

All transient relief has been discontinued at Tallahassee, Fla., Prior to Federal Relief for transients there, the Court House and other public buildings, including the parks, were used as sleeping quarters. Police and sheriff's officers said they probably will have to be used again unless local funds are provided.

News is news! Since the last issue of the Squareoff - we read - they almost had a panic there. One of the teams of horses came charging fiercely through the camp. It seemed as though they would crash into a messhall. However, all of a sudden they changed their course and started for the barn where they were halted before they did any damage. Somebody must have blown the mess call!

Down in N'Orleans recently, at a conference of relief officials, it was noted that no one was to be excluded from the relief program because of race, creed, political belief, or troublesome personality. Hours in educational or vocational classes should be credited as work hours. The large camp was advocated in preference to the smaller ones, since it is possible to develop a more enriching program with larger groups, -----and so on.

"The long line of men awaiting admission to the dining hall presents a psychological phenomena that is not elevating in appearance and is not according to the national headquarters suggestion regarding this practice." We picked that up out of The Sea Gull of Gulfport, and believe us, but that's real language! Alright, what's the solution? We've seen some awful long lines outside some fashionable cafeterias - and will never eat in one of those places again! Barnacle Bill, seen carrying a couple kegs of nails over to the right, aint so particular.



THE LOG BOOK

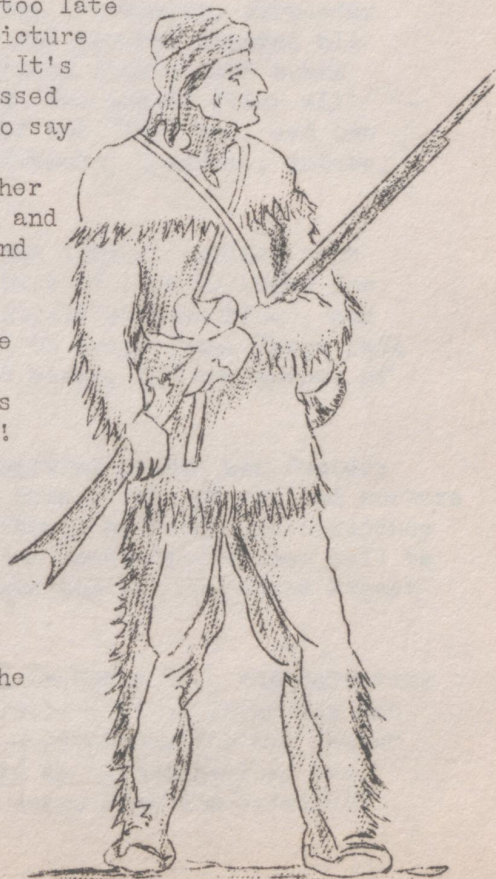
All transients must be off the streets in Terre Haute by 8 P.M. says the police department or be arrested. Do the transients wear badges, or black and white striped pants, or a hang dog look, so the police can distinguish them from other citizens? Maybe they lock 'em up in the bureau at that hour. Must have a terrible clothes issue over in that neck of the woods!

It will no longer be necessary to see the case worker in order to get clothing as the men will be issued a regular monthly allowance, which may be used for the purchase of clothing. Don't rush in for your monthly allowance Archibald - unless you are in the transient bureau down in Alexandria, La. You'll have to be here three weeks before you get any clothing here, and come up some Monday. But we've had so many rulings regarding the issue of clothing, better not depend on this. It might be changed by the time you read this.

Some more of that fingerprinting stuff. They are doing it at Fort Worth, Texas, in the bureau, as an aide to identification and possible apprehension of wanted criminals. It will soon get so that wanted criminals won't frequent the bureaus anymore if this keeps up. They are taking an awful chance the way this fingerprinting keeps popping up in different sections. Seems as though they'll simply have to go back to a life of crime to support themselves.

Most of us transients were really born too late to ever become famous. You might think the picture on the right is Daniel Boone, but it is not. It's just the way the transient of those days dressed for comfort and fashion. As Pop Brown used to say "You can bum anything if you only ask enough people" and if you couldn't get a gun any other way all you had to do was wait behind a rock and bean a bloomin' British sojer, get his gun and on your way into the wilderness. The fringes on the coat and pants are still fashionable among the transient fraternity - and they are still wearing coats and pants. But it's not fashionable to be a transient anymore! That's all we can think of to fit that picture Walt!

Tomorrow is moving day. We are all leaving Dudley School and migrating over to the new building at 3rd and Walton - the office force, that is. The Center will come on over a couple of weeks later. They need the room for a sewing project, local relief, so when you come to town from camp, walk a mile for a Camel. That's how far it is from here. Thank goodness, this page is finished.



THE NEW BUREAU.

Plenty of activity around the bureau these days. The Center is overcrowded, the recreation room and also the dining room being used for sleeping quarters most every night. They are coming and going from early morning up to midnight. Maybe it's the unusually warm weather, or men are going back to their home States in view of the promised Government work projects we read about.

The food and cooking is up to the usual standard, and only the usual complaints have been registered, such as: "I don't like this" or, "There's too much of that" - but Nick and his gang carry on.

Some of the "budgeteers" have checked out for new pastures, including Ed and Mac, and Miss Tuggle is responsible now for the work they used to do on receivers reports and statistics. Miss Bradley is the new stenographer, and Lt. Saunders is doing the work formerly done by Miss Perryman. Oderman is on night intake work. No other changes - all is well. Mr. Brown, State auditor, has been checking over reports and left.

Work is progressing as fast as possible on the new Center over at 3rd and Walton Ave. This is a new three story brick building surrounded by railroad tracks, coal yards, lumber yards, and vacant spaces. The residential district is only four blocks away, - best part of town, so it's not as bleak looking as the location might suggest.

Much work has to be done. Heating system overhauled, carpenter work, electrical work, plumbing, painting, and general changes all round. The entire top floor will be fitted with double deck bunks sufficient to take care of at least 250 men. The second floor will be fitted for offices and accommodations for the "key" men, and the lower floor will contain the dining room, kitchen, hospital, intake, and recreation room.

The basement will be fixed to handle the intake routine; such as showers, sterilizing, and so forth. Lockers will be provided for clothing we understand. With showers and toilets on each floor, and a place to wash clothing, we shall be fixed to keep clean. These last conveniences were rather sketchy at the old place, for the number of men congregated there.

About thirty men from the bureau are working on the new Center; some of them were brought in from camp. We have plenty of skilled workers to do the work required, and the building should be ready for occupancy about the middle of February. Then the entire bureau activities will be under one roof, and the Dudley School offices and the Limestone Street quarters will be discontinued.

The colored men's quarters are located on Upper St., the Salvation Army is on the other side of town. New quarters will be found for the colored clients and the married people, we understand. The new Center will be more convenient than the old, as far as accommodations are concerned, and will do much to relieve the congestion now existing.

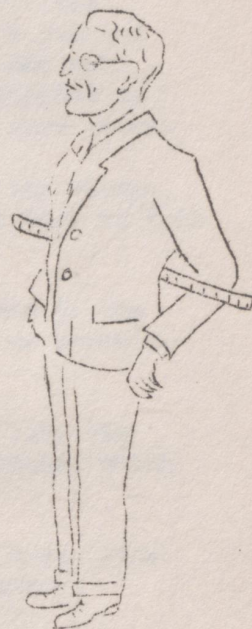
CENTER SNAP-SHOTS



GRIGGS



MISS BRADLEY
" TUGGLE
" ATKINS



DIY HORD BYRD



J.W. KAHN

"HEAVY"
STONER



BOILER-ROOM
and
BATH
COMIC
PAPER TOWELS



A TRANS.
GETS
HIS
SOCKS!

By Bill Carey



"ME"

"SNAP-SHOT COMMENTS"

KAHN : Engineer in charge of remodeling the building for the new Center. He's a "right guy". One of those kind who can boss a job and still win a popularity contest with plenty votes. Drivers, who can shout orders and tell 'em to like it or "check out" are plentiful as fleas on a nigger's hound dog, but good bosses are rare as good cooks.

GRIGGS : Carpenter foreman who lays out the work while we lay along-side of it. He can lay linoleum without a blue print. Last week he took a saw into the dentist's to get the teeth filed.

MISS BRADLEY : A cute little red head with a nice smile, new in the organization but can sure rattle that typewriter. If only we weren't a transient--- Oh well, such is life!

MISS TUGGLE : We never see much of her since she burrowed into the bookkeeping and statistical department. Minds her own business, which is more than we can say about us.

MISS ATKINS : A friendly, pleasant little lady and plenty busy. Sits in the next office to the Director and answers all the questions.

MISS ADAMS : Recently went on a reducing diet of hot dogs and Coca Cola's. She's our style expert, and has the last, or is it the first-word on what a transient should wear this season. Dishes out orders for socks and long handled underwear with perfect abandon. Has been known to give out sheepskin lined overcoats on occasion. Stand in line every Monday and try your luck fellows! She always says what she means and we always know just what she means. That's why we like her.

FRANK PERRY : Editor of the ARK. Had to concentrate in the tool room until the office was completed. When he starts in to think you can smell his hair singe and hear the wheels go round.

LT. SAUNDERS : He not only has to cross question the Rookies, but write down a lot of the "boloney". What a life, but he remains a regular fellow with a smile for everybody. When it comes to night work though, he can't take it. Says he can't neglect his "home work".

DIRECTOR HORD BYRD : Last on the list but really at the top when it comes to thinking out things. That yardstick he is carrying under his arm is the one he wore out trying to measure the distance from the last pay day to this one. Says we're going to have a canteen and athletics and maybe a library when we get settled in the new Center, which is something we'll all appreciate.

Until the plumbers find out what pipes to stick the showers on we have to bathe in wash tubs down in the boiler room. This week our dirty towels went to the laundry, and in the rush of guests over the weekend we lost out on clean ones. Had to dry off with newspapers. Worst of it was, we never got a chance to read the comic section, "Heavy" saw it first.

Well - so long. See you all on pay day.

-Bill Carey.

FAR, FAR AWAY

The truth is, there has been an unorganized bonus march on Washington for several months. An official authority estimates that veterans have been drifting in here at a rate of 150 to 200 a month for the past year. Recently the influx began to expand. The apparent reason was that an unimportant left wing veteran's group issued a call for a march January 24th.

The Government has said nothing about the matter and will say nothing, but the problem of handling these people has worried everyone. The transient relief agencies were overflowing and the C.C.C. rolls were filled.

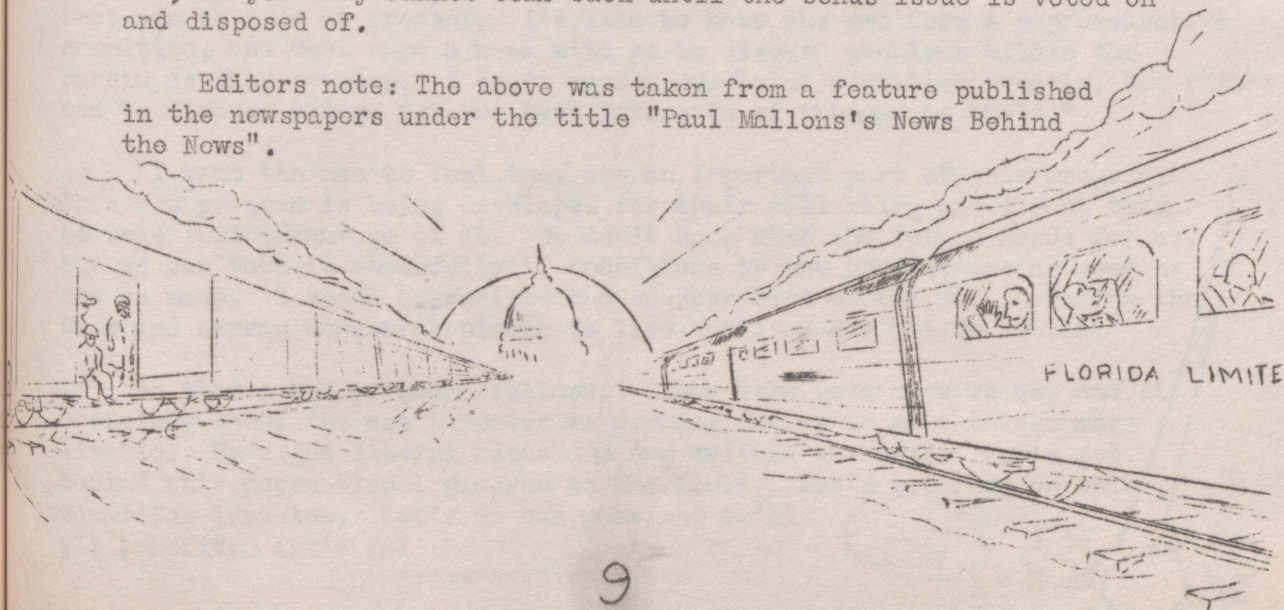
Finally the Hopkins outfit (F.E.R.A.) hit on a solution by setting up new work camps on the Florida keys, about fifty miles south of Key West, and at two points in South Carolina, King Tree and North Charleston. It may be denied, but there are good reasons for believing 1,051 veterans have been shipped from here to these three camps in five recent consignments. The next train load of about 350 is supposed to leave in January.

Most of the incoming ex-service men jumped at the chance to go. They have agreed to stay at these camps for three months, are given thirty dollars a month and board and lodging, which is something of a bonus in itself.

The reason the Government has been so quiet about it is that it does not want all the veterans in the country tumbling down on Washington. There is not much money left to continue Mr. Hopkins scooter slide system of disposing of the bonus army as it arrives.

But neither is there much reason to carry on the ingenious programme any longer. Most of those who might come January 24th and frighten Congress have already come and gone. Today they are out on the Atlantic ocean, building a causeway, sprucing up the forests around King Tree, or working in the Navy Yard at Charleston, far, far, away. They cannot come back until the bonus issue is voted on and disposed of.

Editors note: The above was taken from a feature published in the newspapers under the title "Paul Mallons's News Behind the News".



GOOD NEWS!

— SPORTS, CANTEEN, CONCERTS—'NEVERYTHIN'

Looking for news, we tackled our new Director, Mr. Hord Byrd. He's one of those quiet chaps who has ideas. A training in law and business administration has given him a poise beyond his years - he's thirty, but looks older. A few grey hairs and glasses made a difference!

"Sit down," he invited cordially, in response to our question. "Regarding any changes contemplated, of course nothing can be done until we get into the new Center. We are very much over-crowded at Limestone St., - the rolls show a registration of over a hundred and forty men - but in the new place at 3rd and Walton we shall have plenty of room and more conveniences."

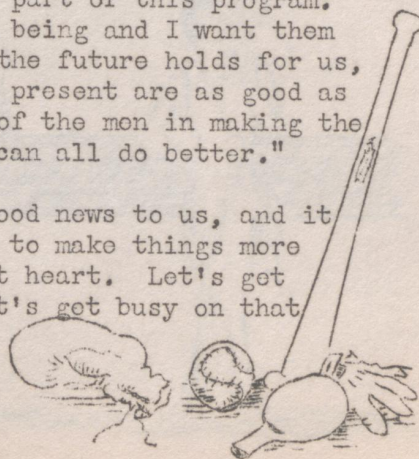
"There'll be a canteen for one thing," he continued. "It will be located under the balcony in the recreation room and commodities will be sold at the lowest possible cost. All profits will go to the recreation fund after the initial cost of the canteen has been retired. On the balcony we're planning to start a library with a number of good books and current magazines. In addition, there'll be an extensive program started in games and athletics, with prizes in cash and tobacco from a special fund."

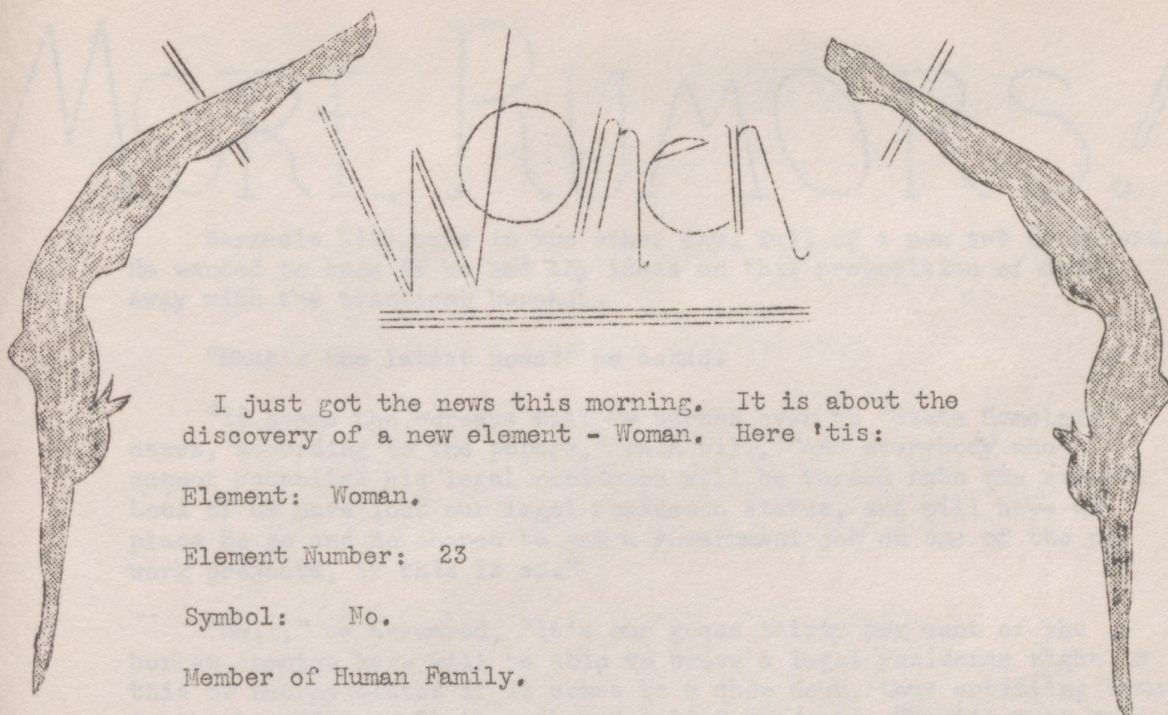
"Lt. Saunders will have charge of the recreational program as part of his duties. He has some ideas regarding the formation of a band if it's possible to secure the instruments - and the players. Contests in Ping Pong games will be instituted, as well as a fight program. Contests will be arranged with the Camp, and as soon as possible a basket-ball and ball-team will be started, and competitive games played with the men out at Camp. Concerts will be held at suitable intervals also, with talent from both the Center and the Camp taking part."

"We expect to develop a community feeling between the men that should do much to enliven the tedium of living in a transient bureau or camp. Some of the men have the feeling they are living on charity," the Director went on, "which is a mistaken idea. The men are working for all they receive and earn all they get. Of course, it's not an ideal situation, but it's the best that can be done at present. I'd like to have the men form a representative committee, and meet once a week with me to discuss problems within the bureau as they develop. I don't mean a complaint committee exactly, but rather one to discuss things for the best interests of the men as whole."

"I want the men to feel they are an important part of this program. This new program is being developed for their well being and I want them to take full advantage of it. We don't know what the future holds for us, but we can face it cheerfully if conditions in the present are as good as can be made. I shall appreciate the co-operation of the men in making the Camp and Bureau congenial places to live until we can all do better."

So that's the program, fellows. Looks like good news to us, and it certainly shows the new Director is working for us to make things more livable. He's got liberal ideas and our welfare at heart. Let's get behind this recreational program to the limit. Let's get busy on that committee idea too. Let's do our part and we'll all benefit. Let's go!





I just got the news this morning. It is about the discovery of a new element - Woman. Here 'tis:

Element: Woman.

Element Number: 23

Symbol: No.

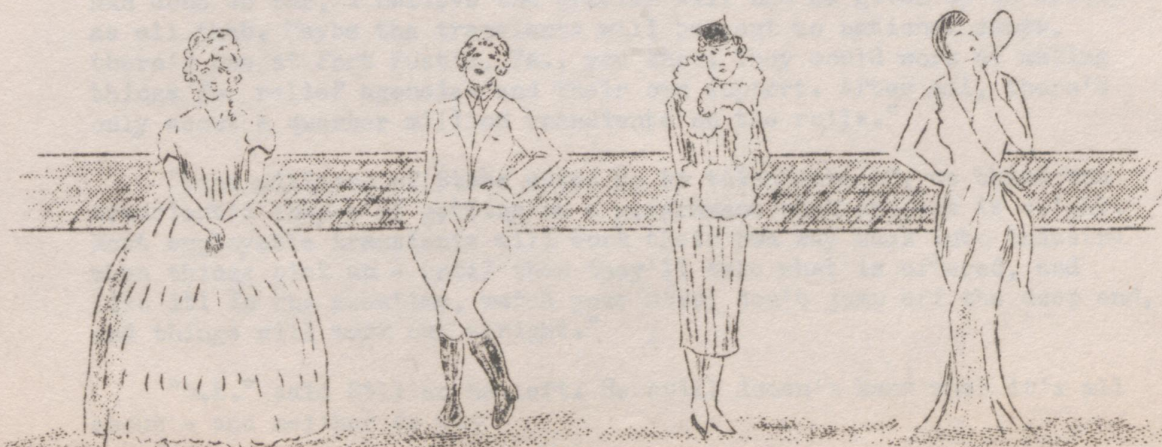
Member of Human Family.

Occurrence: Can be found wherever man exists, Seldom occurs in free or natural state. Quality depends on the state in which it is found. Combined states preferred.

Physical Properties: All colors and sizes. Always appears in disguised form. Surface of face seldom unprotected by coating of paint or film of powder (composition immaterial). Boils at nothing and may freeze at any point or moment. However, it melts when properly treated. Very bitter if not treated right.

Chemical Properties: Extremely active. Possesses a great affinity for gold, silver, platinum, and all kinds of precious stones. Violent reactions when let alone by man. Possesses the ability to absorb all kinds of expensive foods at any time. Undissolved by liquids, but activity is greatly increased when saturated with spirit solution. Sometimes yields to pressure. Turns green when placed beside a better appearing specimen. Ages very rapidly. Fresh varieties have a great magnetic attraction.

Note: Highly explosive and likely to be dangerous in inexperienced hands.



MORE RUMORS!

Barnacle Bill came in the other day, full of a new set of rumors. He wanted to know if we had any ideas on this proposition of doing away with the transient bureaus.

"What's the latest news?" we asked.

"It seems the bureaus will be turned over to "State Homeless" cases, according to the papers," said Bill, "and everybody who cannot establish his legal residence will be turned into the street. Lots of us have lost our legal residence status, and will have no place to go and no chance to get a government job on one of the new work projects, if this is so."

"Well," we answered, "it's our guess thirty per cent of the bureau inmates here will be able to prove a legal residence right in this or nearby States if it comes to a show down, thus entitling them to the benefits of State work and relief projects. They'll soon make themselves known if it's to their advantage."

"But what about the rest of us?" asked Bill.

"About twenty percent of the total inmates of the bureau and camp consist of "airedales", paroled or ex-convicts, chronic boy wanderers, hobos and misfits who would have a hell of a time getting a job under any conditions. The social workers will have to get busy on their problems. Some of them will be classified as "State Homeless" and many should be in some institution."

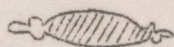
"So about fifty percent of the total inmates here are employable, but without a legal residence," said Bill. "Do you think the Government will ditch all these men at this date, after spending millions on camps and shelters? True enough, they haven't any votes, but--"

"The camps and shelters can still be used for the "State Homeless" cases," we interrupted, "and if the Government should close down these bureaus to all but State cases, those without a legal residence will be forced to accept "Mission" charity, beg on the streets, or take the law into their own hands, to survive. But judging from what the President had done so far, I believe the problem will not be given up so easily as all that. Maybe the transients will be sent to national camps, there's one at Fort Eustis, Va., you know. They could work at making things for relief agencies and their own support. After all, there's only about a quarter million transients on the rolls."

"With millions of State cases to be taken care of, we think the transient's chance of getting on a government work project is slight. Most employable transients will work their own way back into industry when things pick up - until then they'll take what is offered, and like it! In the meantime, watch your step, don't jump off the deep end, and things will work out alright."

"O.K." said Bill as he left. He still doesn't know what it's all about - and neither do we!

THE THINKER



There must be tasks somewhere for men to do,
And coins to buy lamp glow, and roofs and fire,
A Carpenter in Nazareth long ago
Said laborers were worthy of their hire.

Life still is good - not all the work is done,
Fields wait untilled, tall trees near the sky
Hold dreams of houses close against the earth,
There must be visions or the people die.

Pride goes when men are weary of the search,
So easily a tried heart breaks in two,
We bring no prayers for conquest or for wealth,
Dear God, please give each one some work to do.

-Contributed.

Why build those cities glorious -
If man unbuilded goes?
In vain we build the work unless
The builder also grows.

We are blind until we see
That in the human plan,
Nothing is worth the making
If it does not make the man.

-Edwin Markham.

And that inverted bowl we call the sky,
Whereunder crawling cooped we live and die,
Lift not thy hands to it for help
For it rolls on, impotent as thou or I.

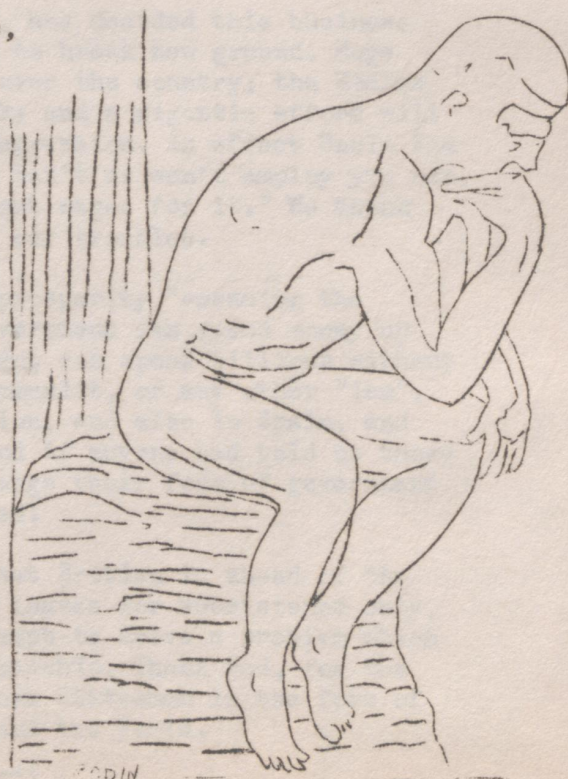
-Omar Khayyam.

The noble Duke of York,
He had ten thousand men,
He marched them up a very high hill
And he marched them down again.

And when they were up they were up,
And when they were down they were down,
And when they were half way up the hill
They were neither up nor down.

-Song of the Transient Men.

Lives there a man with soul so dead,
He never to himself hath said
This my own, my native land.



Cash—WORK

News Item: Great Britian has permanently assumed the full care and maintenance of every able bodied wage earner in the country who is normally earning less than \$25 a week. The wage earners are guaranteed Government assistance for an indefinite period when they are out of a job - in cash, with no poor law stigma attached.

The only restrictions are they must be between 16 and 65 years, make real efforts to find work, and must normally earn less than \$25 a week. About 17 million wage earners are affected by this ruling, no- they're not ALL out of work, that's the number in Great Britian earning less than \$25 a week. With their families, they represent 34 million persons out of a population of 45 million. The other 11 million must be living on more than \$25 a week it seems. The news item did not state the amount of cash to be paid.

Great Britian must have decided the depression is here to stay, and rather than have starving men revolt, has decided to keep them alive; at the same time giving them a chance to find a job if one can be found. At that, the idea is possibly better than putting them in camps, doing useless work, separating men from their families, hiding them out of the way in isolated spots, and buying all supplies and clothing under low bid contracts, thus taking these men entirely out of the labor market. It's just a matter of opinion.

Up to now, both this country and Great Britian have merely attempted to keep their workers alive and have used different methods in doing so. Both countries have failed dismally in putting people back to productive and profitable work, and apparently Great Britian has given up the attempt to do anything more.

But Uncle Sam, always a trail blazer, has decided this business of relief is all boloney, and has decided to break new ground. Huge public work projects will be started all over the country; the States will be loaned money to put people to work; and a gigantic effort will be made to pull this country out of the depression. In effect Uncle Sam has said; "Seeing as how private industry can't or won't employ you men, by gosh, I'll put you to work and pay decent wages for it." We think Uncle Sam's plan is the only solution for our troubles.

It has been said "A war would bring prosperity,"-meaning the spending of money in huge sums. If the Government can spend money up in the billions for war, then the Government can spend billions without going to war. We are not Bolshevik, or Communist, or any other "ism", but we lived in Russia before the revolution, and also in Spain, and part of the time in Germany and Italy - and if anyone had told us those countries would blow up and completely change their form of government we should have said "Nuts". But it happened!

We think the cash payment idea of Great Britian is ahead of the idea of putting men to work at picking up leaves for subsistence only, but both methods are only a niggardly attempt to solve a problem which rightfully belongs in the realm of Statesmanship. Thank God, for the good of the United States, that we have that Statesman in the form of President Roosevelt. He may save America and the World.

AW, NERTS

Miss Adams: "And what is your name?"
 Mohun: "4132"
 Miss Adams: "Now tell me, is that your real name?"
 Mohun: "Naw, that's only me pen name."

Clark: "You are suffering from syncopation."
 McNab: "What's that?"
 Clark: "Irregular movement."

Handley: "Do you know what good clean fun is?"
 Pete: "No. What good is it?"

Mary: "Would you like to see the place where I
 was vaccinated?"
 Watson: "Would I?"
 Mary: "Over there, in that hospital."

O'Brien: "What is proper, to eat peas with a knife or fork?"
 Munhall: "You eat 'em with your mouth."

Snarsky: "Rawson says we are descended from monkeys.
 Is he right, Mrs Paris?"
 Mrs Paris: "We can't discuss family affairs in school."

Swofford: "What's all the fight about on Project 17?"
 Tackett: "Tain't no fight. Smith bought some tailor makes."

Lt. Crutcher: "What do you mean by going in bathing with
 those little girls?"
 Little Bill: "I didn't know they were girls. They had no
 clothes on."

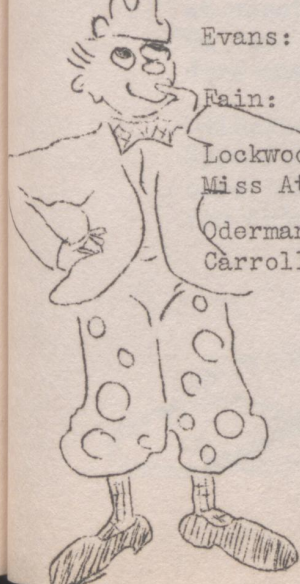
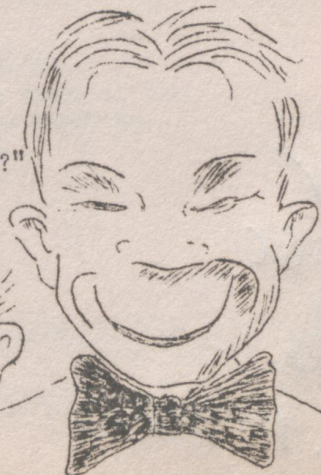
Schoneman: "Girls don't interest me. I think we men get along
 better by ourselves."
 Editor: "Shake. I'm broke too."

Carey: "My, but it's dark. I can't see my hand in front
 of me."
 Blondie: "That's alright. I know where it is."

Evans: "Now if I subtract 24 from 32, what's the
 difference?"
 Rain: "Yeah, that's what I say. Who cares?"

Lockwood: "Your car is at the door."
 Miss Atkins: "Yes, I hear it knocking."

Oderman: "What's the best way to pick a winner?"
 Carroll: "Blah - Blah - Blah - Blah -"



ENTRE NOUS

Editorial, OUTLOOK, Vicksburg, Miss.

No number, no editor's name- but it can all be boiled down to "We want jobs, how come we can't get 'em?" Plenty logical.

Editorial. The PEAK, Cottonwood Camp, Colorado Springs, Col. No.1
That's a gem. So you too have learned a lesson by heart and not by words! Maybe that's what we are here for? Good old N'Orleans.

Editorial. The WINDJAMMER, St. Petersburg, Fla. Jan. 5th.

A "respectable transient bureau!" My goodness. We take what is offered with a curse or thanks as befits our nature, and pray the day will soon be here when they can dump 'em all in the lake. Why kid ourselves?

Editorial, The SEAGULL, Gulfport, Miss. Jan. 8th.

Segregation of the old, the young, and the physically unfit is a crying need of the bureaus, as you state. But please don't advocate stricter rules and discipline. What we need is more pay at constructive work.

Editorial, The NOMAD, San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 1st.

We read a hundred transient magazines every two weeks - and only half a dozen occasionals dare print what they think. Then the editor leaves, by invitation, we suspect. Transient magazines are a necessity alright, alright.

Editorial, The WIGWAM, Paducah, Ky., Jan. 5th.

We agree with you. "Chuck 'em all in the pot and let 'em stew" seems to be the slogan. But you use nicer words.

Editorial, TRANSIENT REVIEW, Spokane, Wash., Jan. 5th.

Your argument regarding "Big Business" and the veteran's bonus is well taken. But why advocate the bonus payment because the vets were patriots? They were drafted men mostly and went to war - or jail. The more fortunate ones stayed home and made money plenty. We served our time in the Canucks, but we wish you American vets the best of luck. Hope you get your bonus.

Editorial, MICROPHONE, Nogales, Ariz., Jan. 5th.

You tell 'em. Keep on saying it - let's all say it. We want jobs at constructive work with decent pay. Let's go - "We want work" "We want work". The Legion brought back beer with that slogan! Just changed a word.

Editorial, MIDWEST BREEZE, Springfield, Ill., Jan. 13th.

Splendid. After reading your editorials we throw the rest of the paper away. If Peter Pink is your real monicker, ours will be Tom Anjerie next time out. Like an army with banners.



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