

THE DRAIN WOMAN

The 'drain woman has peculiar opportunities to consider human nature from its meaner side. She finds bottles, broken crockery, sodden Oneba life dolls, castoff garments, old shoe bones, dead rats, political hat you name it, as she plods weary way ankle-deep in

human waste. Her job to search out obstructions in the sewer, stubborn evidences of that sort of criminal carelessness which has cost the City so many dollars and so man lives. Let's remember the drain woman a moment. Think of her next time you consider flushing that litter of kitties down the toilet, or the old moldy sausages, the rancid Brussels sprouts.

Moons Absent, I write for my pretty

stead. Soon she will read many subjects from for-Turkey to emotions like Last time she did magic tricks. She shovelrier into the air until she sent it whimpering to below. She it was a camade by dead animal orifactured and feeling. had the dog after it had ghost up. only at the core, they Cross where she and offered her down. Now art monkey, down

ing to pierce the

Poetry Ranch

another Plath

cousin, in her her verses on eign lands like hollowness. flying dog led a rat terwhere it hung snapping and bleacher seats told the audience nine imperviously wizards, not of gin, but manuutterly without For proof, she roar like a wolf clearly given the Very little drool, mouthcorner. Encried. So the Red came to the inn stayed that night money and shut she is a common on her luck try-National System

Sincerely, Parabeau Lassie 12 Lot 5 Ward Prefecture City

perhaps.



LZORA FEELS that "my mother marked me at birth." "She was A fishing on a river bank one day and caught a turtle and tried to take it off the hook. But the turtle bit my mother and my father had to cut it off her finger. When the turtle bit my mother-she was carrying me at the time-she cursed it and cursed all turtles. I came out marked this way because of that.

"My mother marked all of us children. A brother was born with fingers all the same length because while father was cutting a hog, my mother said something to him and he cut off his fingers. The baby was born with perfectly even fingers, all the same length.

"Another sister was marked by a cat. My pa came home drunk one night and argued with my mother about fixing him some food. Mother slammed the oven door shut and put some wood on the fire. Then she started to make some biscuits. You know how a cat will crawl in an oven to keep warm? Well, our cat had crawled into that oven and when mother opened the door the cat was cooked. My sister was born with the mark of a cat on her."

Alzora has no fear of marking her own children, if she and her husband decide to have any. "I could have children but I'd have to have an operation on me to deliver them. I know I would not mark my child because I don't have evil thoughts."

During show season Alzora lives in a world of freaks: Alligator Boys, Bear Girls, Armless and Legless Wonders, Fat Women and Skinny Men.

It is a world of numerous bitter arguments and strange boastfulness about the extent of deformity but one with very little racial prejudice. Many of the freaks at Rosen's Coney Island show are Negroes. One, Pearl Jeffries, who is 32 has been a freak "since I was two and got frostbitten." She is a quadruple amputee. Pearl and Alzora are close friends and tend to supplement each other. Whereas Alzo. cannot reach an electric light pull cord, Pearl, by standing on her 'ees, can.

All pra's dream is to buy a house in Brooklyn and have a floor level sink.



Among the inventions made by women are: copper tips for shoes, the baby carriage, the washing machine, the breadbneading machine, a self-filling fountain pen, a portable typewriter, a stem winding watch, the bustle, and three important improvements in the sewing machine.

TOO BIG TO ARREST****

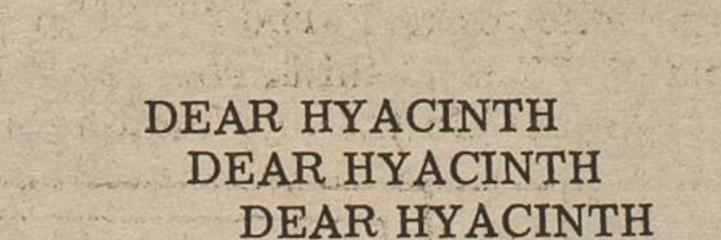
The New York Journal

THE FEMININE WAY

A woman who sells whiskey without license despite the officers, Mrs. Mullens of Hancock, weighs 630 pounds and is defying the United States Revenue officers. She lives in a log hut and is selling liquor without bothering herself to pay the government any license. They are powerless to prevent it.

It is easy enough for an officer to inform her that she is under arrest, but bringing her to trial is a different matter, as she is too heavy to be conveyed to court over the rough mountain roads. If this difficulty could be overcome, another would present itself from the fact that she has outgrown the doors of her house and can not get through them, and no marshal could be invested with the authority to tear it down over

So she sits, or reclines, by the whiskey cask and deals out corn juice in defiance of law. Her supply may be destroyed, but it is impossible to keep an officer over her all the time, and she soon has a new supply brought in.



H -- Contemporary psychologists say that to be fully liberated we must turn our fantasies into reality. Well, the other night I did just this. The only problem is, the boy next door was peeking in a window at the height of my most fearful dream come true. Now I can't look at him in the eyes, and each evening I hear someone panting. Is it me or him? Huisack, Tx.



Dear Jug. Act out yur fantasy, then when you hear the pant, go to sleep, set ur alarm for the wee wee hours. Creep to his window and wet his bed profusely. If he gets off, you got a friend. Jacinth

Hyacinth! I keep having this dream. Maybe you can help me. I am walking down the main drag. Suddenly there is a tugging at my coattails. I turn around and here are these two big grapes the size of billiards posed neatly on the sidewalk. I pick one up and take a big bite. It tastes rather fishy and familiar, but not like a grape at all. Tell me, is this some sort of forbidden fruit? Bozo, Miami.

Dear Bebo: Next time you're in Safeway, snatch a pile of scab grapes. Pluck several off the stem and juggle them as you walk down the drag. If nothing happens, you are clearly on the wrong track. Place them in your pocket and massage gently as you walk, but don't mash as they may stain your trousers.



Limbless Unwed Mother to Keep Baby ability to care for the child. But she stunned hushed courtroom spectators by diapering and dressing her daughter, Niya, with her lips and tongue.

A casket containing the body of an unidenti-Dallas by Walter Baldree and his wife. The Baldress found the body in a trash can.

Mrs. Baldree pawned her diafied infant girl was carried to a grave in mond ring to pay for the services . A marker will bear the name "Snow White," which Mrs. Baldree chose for the child.