

Shatter Calif. Govt Camp's
Weekly News

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The Stool Pigeon



We have a new girl in camp now, her name is Stolla Nixon. She has big blue eyes. So watch out boys.

What is this we hear about Bob C. And Winnie D. getting acquainted so quick? (Nice going Bob).

By the way Winnie, does Bob know about you and ## on the school bus? I bet he doesn't.

Yes, Rodon has his up and down with Jean too, don't you Rodon?

Lois S. is heartbroken about a certain boy that use to live in camp.

Dizzy T., we're ashamed of you. Don't you ever take "Headline News" anymore?

Say girls! Just a warning J. D. Holland doesn't care anything about girls. He shouldn't be like that.

Leslie S. Still talks about a nice moonlight, walk he once took.

Boys, should we allow Dep J. in camp anymore? (Don't tell him, but we think he is getting all the girls at the dance, WE mean him)

FELONY'S LAST WORDS

"I wonder if it's loaded? I'll just look down the barrel."

"That's the train whistle. Stop on the gas and we'll boat it across the track."

"They say those things can't possible explode, no matter how much you throw them around."

"I guess this rope will hold my weight."

"It's no fun swimming around here. Let's go out beyond the life lines."

"Those traffic cops can't stop me."

"Which one of those is the third rail anyway?"

"The firecracker has gone out, I'll just light it again."

It smells like gas, but I reckon it isn't, give me a match and I'll light it."

"I must have took the wrong modisono, it was so dark."

"I'm not afraid to walk on the track."

"Let's change places and I'll paddle."

JOKES*

PROFESSOR: "How would you like to be great enough to have your face on a ten dollar bill?"

STUDENT: "I'd much rather have my hand on it."

TEACHER: "Which is farther away, the moon or Africa?"

PUPIL: "Africa."

TEACHER: "Why?"

PUPIL: "We can see the moon,



Judge: "Have you ever appeared as a witness before?"

Mr. Hork: "Yes, your honor."

Judge: "In what suit?"

Mr. Hork: "My blue sergo."

Leon P.: "If I had known that tumol was so long I would have kissed you."

Wanda L.: "Gosh, wasn't that you?"

John S.: "Well, I answered a question in English today"

Levi G.: "What answer did you give?"

John: "Present."

Mrs. Bumpas: "Not a person in this library will be given any liberty today."

Voice in back of room: "Give no liberty or give no death."

Mrs. Bumpas: "Who said that?"

Voice: "Patrick Henry."

The lonely American entered a tea-room in London.

Waitress: "May I take your order?"

American: "Two eggs and a kind yard."

The Waitress brought the eggs and was moving away when the American stopped her.

American: "And what about the kind word?"

The Waitress leaned over and whispered: "Don't eat the eggs."

Dinner Guest: "Will you pass the nuts, Professor?"

Absent minded Professor:

"Yes, I suppose so, but I really should flunk most of them."

DANCE

Uncle Harry's

Gang

Last Wednesday's dance was a big success with a lot of crowd and more music than ever before.

The King family, all five, from Arvin, played several numbers, and will furnish the music every Wednesday from now on.

They have a violin, guitar, mandolin, sax and bass violin, five voices with a girl violinist, making an addition to the music to be the best, because, these people crossed to each other; each is a skilled artist and they have had worlds of experience in dances playing. It is no thing to play for a dance "just for fun" and that is the way they put over their music with a kick that will get under the feet of the crowd. This last is just what these people do. Last night they received a big hand on almost every number. After they have played a few nights here we are sure they will be going to the Carter building to second to the crowds.

All the kids in camp are busy learning new poems for Thursday night.

We have a new "inspector" in camp. Mr. Chester Smart is the name.

He first, gets a job inspecting someone's car. (Of course he has to drive it around to inspect it) Then he picks up two or three good looking girls and has one drive while he inspects the other one's hair and eyes, and maybe her lipstick. If she "passes" he sighs a sigh, or two, and then she drives while he inspects the first one. He generally inspects a few dispositions this time. If she is jolly, and smiles a lot, he "passes" her too.

Any girl who wishes to be inspected, just apply to Chester. He knows his job and likes it.

Mrs. Ray, assisting the local committee, is doing a wonderful job. She takes the ladies and trains the girls just how to serve it. This, plus her own smiling presence, is all that is needed to crowd these nights.

Uncle Harry says: "Let's have an all girls boxing night, say Friday night"

They make a lot better boxers than boys because, they never quit.

Yes, folks there is no question but these dances are coming up the line. We have power to them!

Vandoville

Dinner's appearance since she helped organized the new women club, we had a there was 38 ladies present at the last meeting, Wednesday night, and she taught the ladies how to do a thing. If next night comes on p. j. s.; these ladies not knowing does not know that they are missing we would suggest the club. Eyes on the secret eye for the club publish the minutes of their weekly meeting as a result of their weekly activities, in the camp paper, so that we who are unable to attend can enjoy reading what or in these social and instructive gatherings.

Last Thursday's Vandoville was a great deal like the other weeks consisting of the usual "riddle" jingles poems and songs.

And tomorrow night's show will be over when you read this but my guess, in advance, is that you're going to notice a big improvement in the program.

The material, some of it, is hard from the past, and we will have better songs, poems and playlets each week. The folks