

# Las Vegas Is Happy

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(Tonopah Times-Bonanza)

The bum is working out his own extermination in Las Vegas to the intense delight of the citizens of that burg where the itinerants have rolled the charitably inclined municipality to the fullest extent. For two years this class of communistic migratory mendicants have had their eyes on the city by the dam where they established headquarters thru the tolerance of the citizens.

In some cases where the demands have been too importunate jail sentences have followed. This is where the trouble sticks in the craw. Offenders refusing to leave town have been thrown into the town bastile where the authorities do not provide the most approved cafeteria service. In fact the menu embraces such vitalizing calories as bread and water with a liberal allowance of the latter and not too particular consideration for the freshness of the wheat portion.

Under the high sounding title of the American Civil Liberties Union the bums have appealed to President Hoover alleging that jail conditions are intolerable as dam workers are "arrested as vagrants when they refuse forced labor and are placed in solitary confinement in the jail on bread and water diet."

More power to the jailer, be he sheriff or chief of police. The yelping will warn others away from Las Vegas whose hospitality has been wasted on the ungrateful hordes to whom work is as obnoxious as a bath.

In the old days when the tramp problem was in its infancy in the United States the migratory mob chalked cabalistic marks on sidewalks, railroad fences and household gates. This cipher could be interpreted as approval of the town and its people as "easy marks" or "hard boiled" and the itinerant took the hint.

So Las Vegas goes on the bums' black list.