#1 Do Now: 1) Read the following section from John Steinbeck’s The Grapes of Wrath.

“Carloads, caravans, homeless and hungry:…They streamed over the mountains, hungry and restless,…restless as ants, scurrying to find work to do – to lift, to push, to pull, to pick, to cut – anything, any burden to bear, for food. The kids are hungry. We got no place to live. Like ants scurrying for work, for food, and most all for land.

We ain’t foreign. Seven generations back Americans, and beyond that Irish, Scotch, English, German. One of our folks in the Revolution, an’ they was lots of our folks in the Civil War – both sides. Americans.”

2) How many examples of tragedy can you identify? Name them.

#2 **No Depression** (The Carter Family/ Uncle Tupelo)

Oh fear the hearts of men are failing These our latter days we know The great depression now is spreadin' God's word declared it would be so I'm goin' where there's no depression To a better land that's free from care I'll leave this world of toil and trouble My home's in Heaven I'm goin' there In this dark hour, midnight nearing The tribulation time will come Storms will hurl in midnight fear Sweep lost millions to their doom I'm goin' where there's no depression To a better land that's free from care I'll leave this world of toil and trouble My home's in Heaven I'm going there I'm goin' where there's no depression To a better land that's free from care I'll leave this world toil and trouble My home's in Heaven I'm goin' there I'm going where there's no depression To a better land that's free from care I'll leave this world of toil and trouble My home's in Heaven I'm goin' there﻿

**#3 Song: Unemployment Stomp**  
Lyrics: Big Bill Broonzy(1)Year: 1938(1)

I'm a law abiding citizen,   
and my debts I sure will pay,   
I'm a law abiding citizen,   
and my debts I sure will pay,   
I hope war don't start and,   
Uncle Sam have to send me away.

I haven't never been in jail,   
and I haven't never paid no fine, baby,   
I haven't never been in jail,   
and I haven't never paid no fine, baby,   
I wants a job to make my livin',   
'cause stealin' ain't on my line.   
[This song was originally posted on protestsonglyrics.net](http://www.protestsonglyrics.net/)   
I've knowed, a time when I,   
have raised my own meat and meal,   
I've knowed, a time when I,   
have raised my own meat and meal,   
My meat was in my smokehouse,   
and my meal was in my field.

When Mr. Roosevelt sent out those   
unemployment cards,   
Yes, when Mr. Roosevelt sent out those   
unemployment cards,   
I just knowed sure that,   
work was goin' to start.   
[This song was originally posted on protestsonglyrics.net](http://www.protestsonglyrics.net/)  
Broke up my home 'cause I   
didn't have no work to do,   
I broke up my home 'cause I   
didn't have no work to do,   
My wife had to leave me,   
'cause she was starvin' too.

**#5 We’d Like to Thank You Herbert Hoover (Annie)**   
Today we're living in a shanty  
Today we're scrounding for a meal   
  
SOPHIE  
Today I'm stealing coal for fires  
Who knew i could steal?   
  
MEN  
I used to winter in the tropics   
  
WOMEN  
I spent my summers at the shore   
  
FRED  
I used to throw away the paper--   
  
ALL  
We'd like to thank you: Herber Hoover  
For really showing us the way   
We'd like to thank you: Herbert Hoover   
You made us what we are today   
  
Prosperity was 'round the corner   
The cozy cottage built for two  
In this blue heaven   
That you

Gave us   
Yes!   
  
We're turning blue!   
They offered us Al Smith and Hoover  
We paid attention and we chose  
Not only did we pay attention   
We paid through the nose.   
  
In ev'ry pt he said "a chicken"   
But Herbert Hoover he forgot   
Not only don't we have the chicken   
We ain't got the pot!   
Hey Herbie   
  
WOMEN  
You left behind a greatful nation  
  
ALL  
So, Herb, our hats are off to you  
We're up to here with admiration   
  
SOPHIE  
Come down and have a little stew   
  
ALL  
Come down and share some Christmas dinner  
Be sure to bring the missus too  
We got no turkey for our stuffing  
We'd like to thank you, Herbert Hoover   
For really showing us the way   
You dirty rat, you Bureaucrat, you  
Made us what we are today  
Come and get it, Herb!

**#4 "Brother, Can You Spare a Dime," lyrics by Yip Harburg, music by Jay Gorney (1931)**

They used to tell me I was building a dream, and so I followed the mob,

When there was earth to plow, or guns to bear, I was always there right on the job.

They used to tell me I was building a dream, with peace and glory ahead,

Why should I be standing in line, just waiting for bread?

Once I built a railroad, I made it run, made it race against time.

Once I built a railroad; now it's done. Brother, can you spare a dime?

Once I built a tower, up to the sun, brick, and rivet, and lime;

Once I built a tower, now it's done. Brother, can you spare a dime?

Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell,

Full of that Yankee Doodly Dum,

Half a million boots went slogging through Hell,

And I was the kid with the drum!

Say, don't you remember, they called me Al; it was Al all the time.

Why don't you remember, I'm your pal? Buddy, can you spare a dime?

Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell,

Full of that Yankee Doodly Dum,

Half a million boots went slogging through Hell,

And I was the kid with the drum!

Say, don't you remember, they called me Al; it was Al all the time.

Say, don't you remember, I'm your pal? Buddy, can you spare a dime?