

Translated excerpt

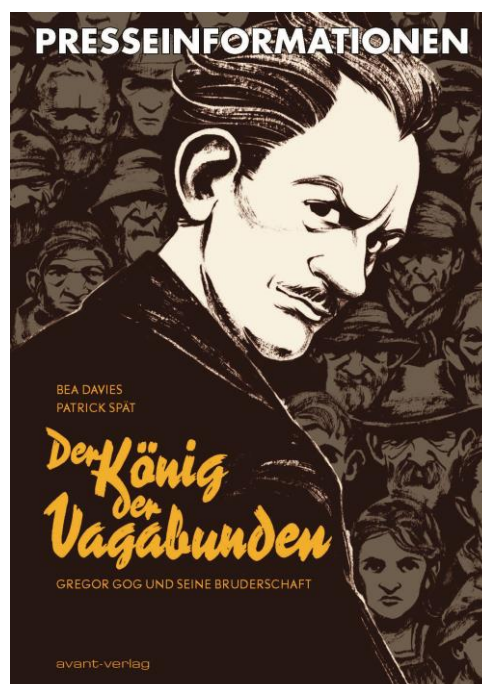
Patrick Spät / Bea Davies
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Gregor Gog und seine Bruderschaft

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Patrick Spät / Bea Davies
King of the vagabonds.
Gregor Gog and his brotherhood

Translated by John Reddick





ANY SPARE CHANGE OR A BITE TO EAT?



HERE, PAL. THAT'S ALL I'VE GOT!

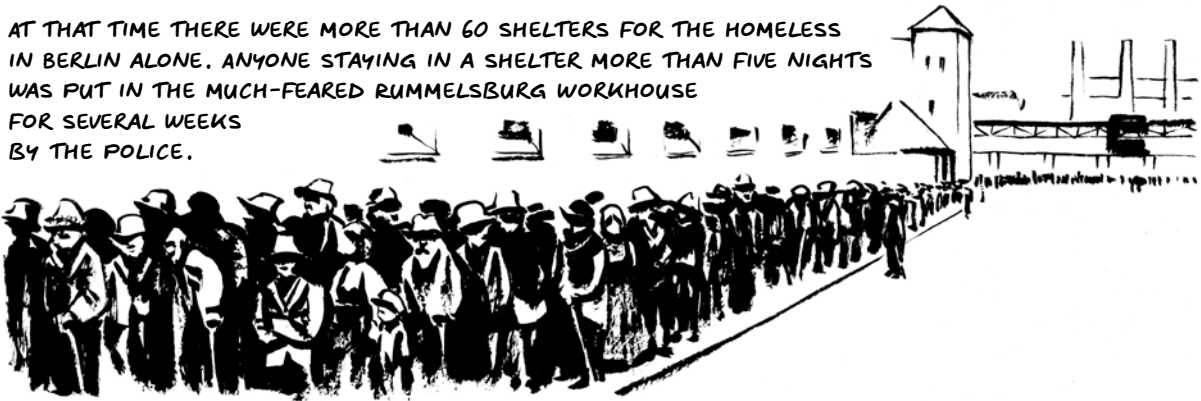








AT THAT TIME THERE WERE MORE THAN 60 SHELTERS FOR THE HOMELESS IN BERLIN ALONE. ANYONE STAYING IN A SHELTER MORE THAN FIVE NIGHTS WAS PUT IN THE MUCH-FEARED RUMMELSBURG WORKHOUSE FOR SEVERAL WEEKS BY THE POLICE.



STÄDTISCHES OEDACH*

ERG. 1886-87 ERW. 1892-91

THE 'PALM TREE' - OFFICIAL NAME 'CITY SHELTER' - STOOD AT 15 FRÖBEL STRASSE IN THE PRENZLAUER BERG AREA OF BERLIN. THE CITY'S BIGGEST REFUGE, IT HELD MORE THAN 5000 BEDS IN 40 DORMITORIES AND WAS NOTORIOUS THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE OF EUROPE.

SAUSAGE
SCRAPS!!

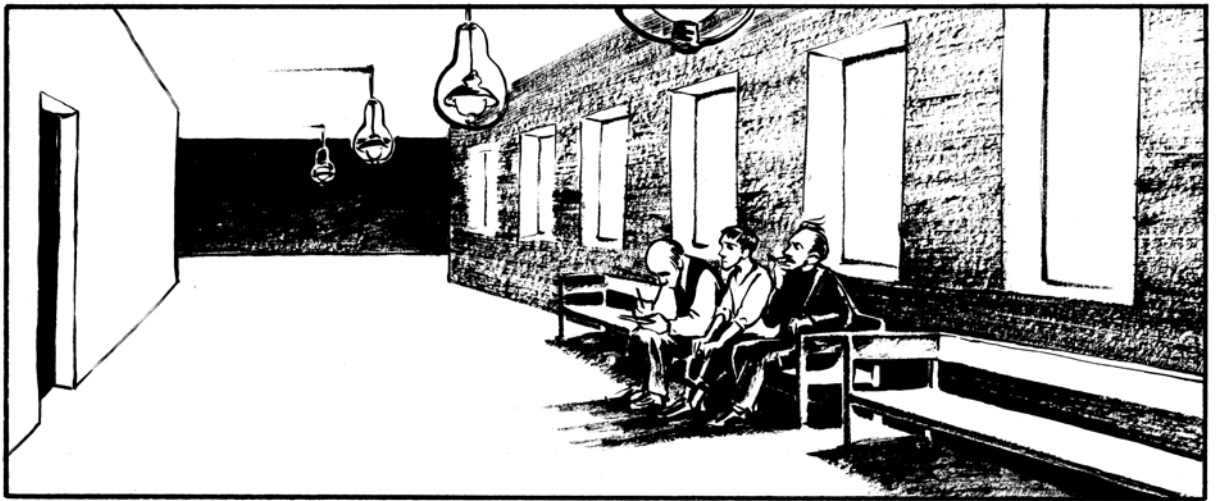
BREAD 'N' BUTTER!
3 PFENNIGS.

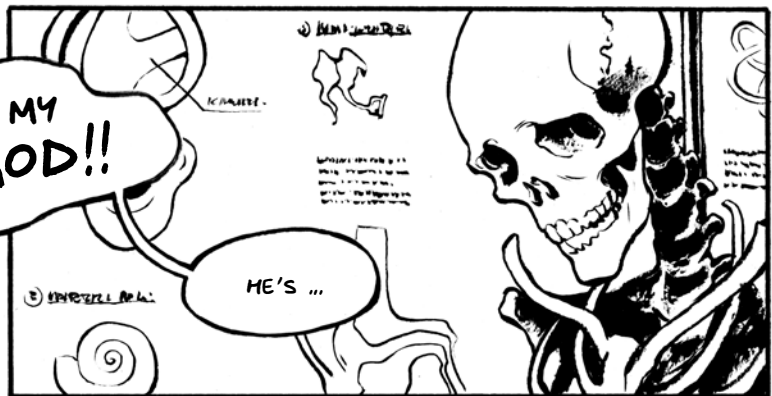
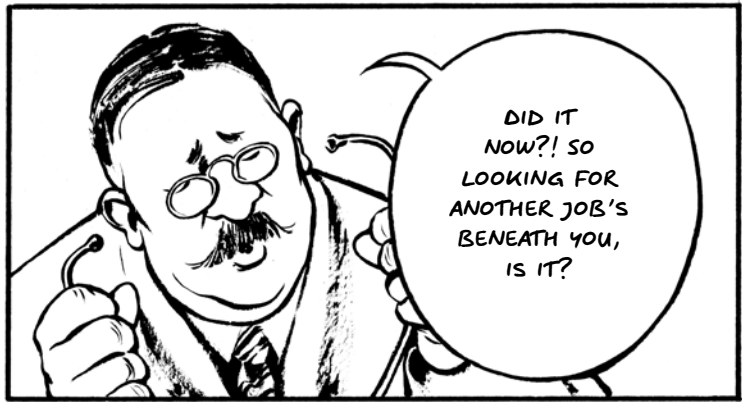
CIGARETTES,
SOAP, COMBS,
SHOES!

2ND-HAND
TOOTH BRUSHES!
GOOD AS NEW!

* CITY SHELTER
BUILT 1886-87 EXTENDED 1892-93









THE STATE'S
GOT HIM ON ITS
CONSCIENCE.

THE CAPITALIST SYSTEM
TREATS PEOPLE LIKE GARBAGE
THEN SPITS THEM ONTO THE
STREET AS IF IT WERE
A RUBBISH TIP.

ALL THOSE
WHO'VE SIGNED IN -
FOLLOW ME TO THE
SHOWERS!

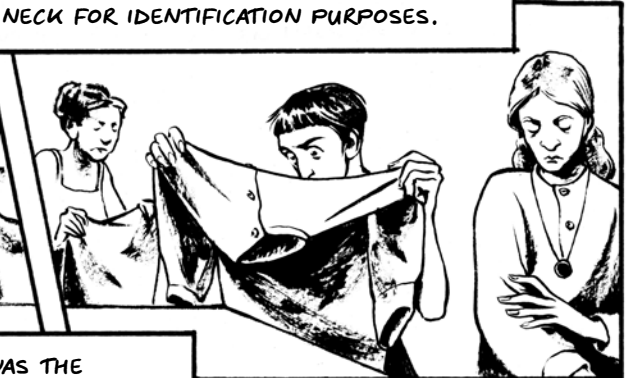




EVERYONE'S 'CLOBBER' (CLOTHES) WAS PUT IN THE 'LOUSE HOUSE', AN ELECTRIC OVEN, TO KILL OFF THE 'BEES' (LICE).

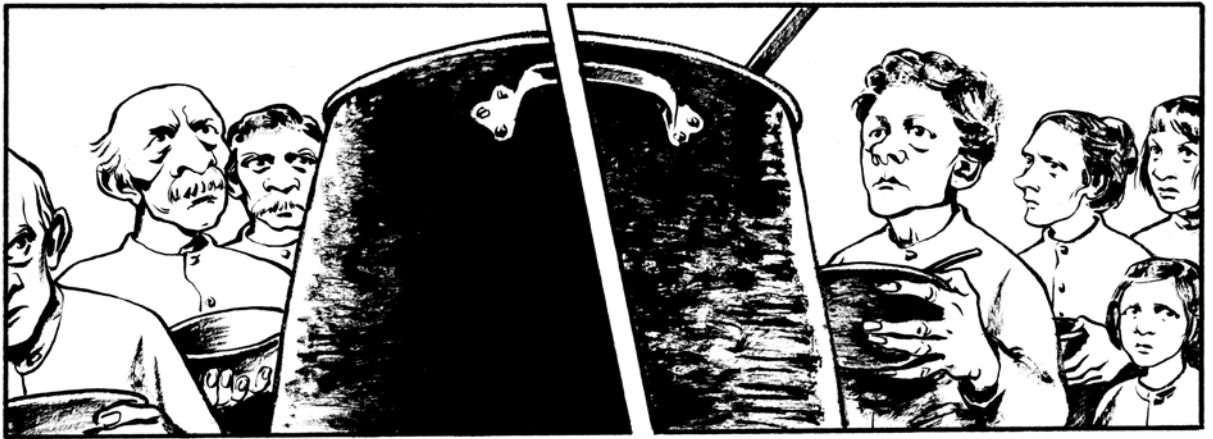


LIKE SOLDIERS IN THE WAR EVERYONE HAD A DOG-TAG HUNG AROUND THEIR NECK FOR IDENTIFICATION PURPOSES.



BEYOND THE SHOWERS WAS THE 'CLEAN SIDE' WHERE 'SHROUDS' WERE HANDED OUT.







I SWEATED FOR TWENTY YEARS IN A JOINERY, TWELVE HOURS EVERY DAY, THEN INFLATION HIT - AND HERE I AM.



GO ON, WRITE IT DOWN! 'INDUSTRIAL ACCIDENT'.

I FILLED THE BOSSES' POCKETS FOR YEARS.

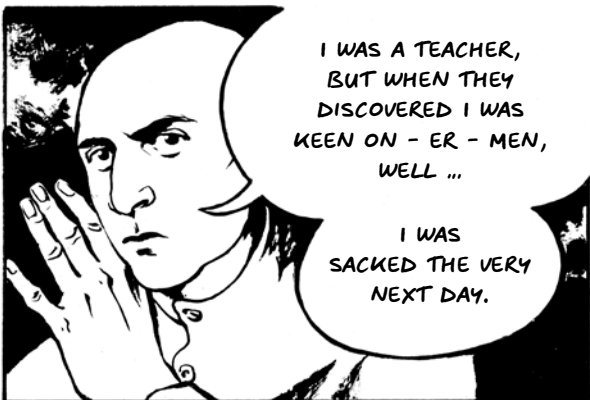
NO SOONER WAS MY ARM OFF THAN THEY CHUCKED ME ONTO THE STREET.



IF THE ONE HAS TOO MUCH THEN THE OTHER HAS TOO LITTLE.

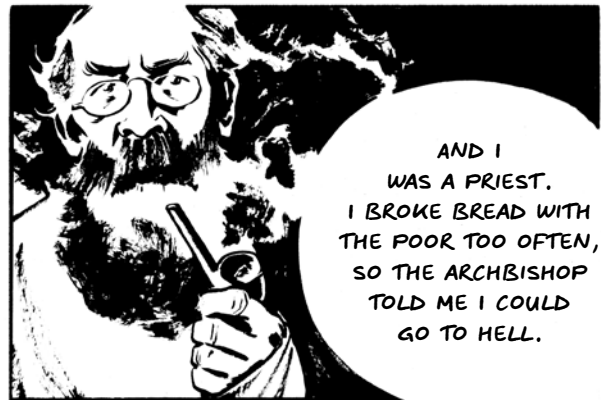
I ALWAYS WANT TO KNOW WHAT'S BEYOND THE NEXT HILL, YOU SEE.

TODAY I'M STUCK IN THIS HELLHOLE BERLIN, BUT TOMORROW I'M OFF TO HAMBURG TO FIND A SHIP!

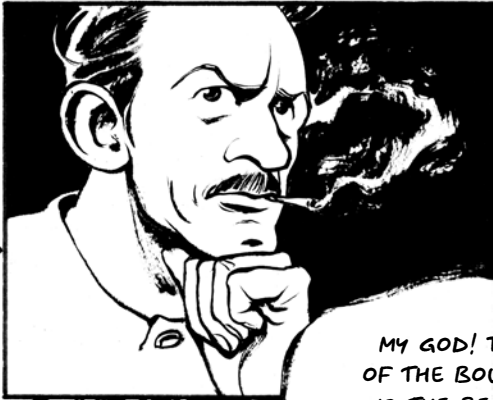


I WAS A TEACHER, BUT WHEN THEY DISCOVERED I WAS KEEN ON - ER - MEN, WELL ...

I WAS SACKED THE VERY NEXT DAY.



AND I WAS A PRIEST. I BROKE BREAD WITH THE POOR TOO OFTEN, SO THE ARCHBISHOP TOLD ME I COULD GO TO HELL.



Saal 27*

MY GOD! THE END OF THE BOURGEOISIE IS THE BEGINNING OF PARADISE.

LIGHTS OUT !!!

SNORE

OUR FATHER, WHO ART ...

HEY! HANDS OFF!

OW!

PIPE DOWN!

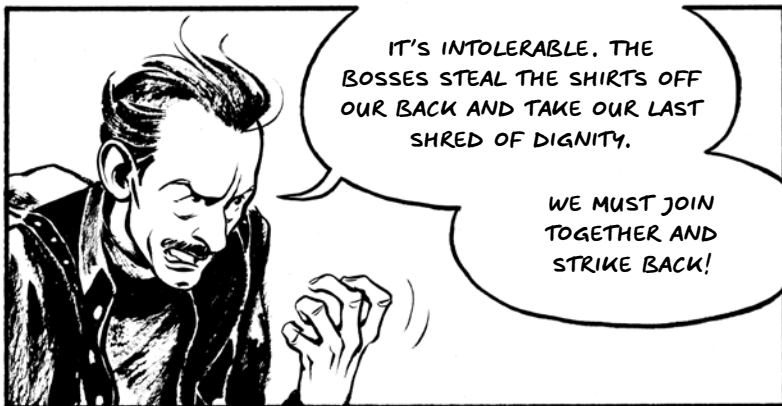
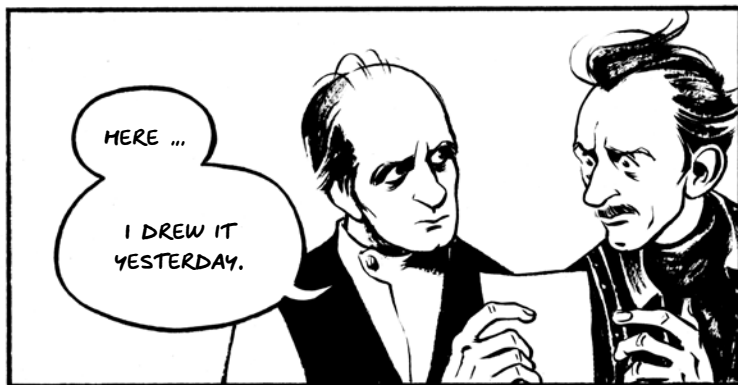
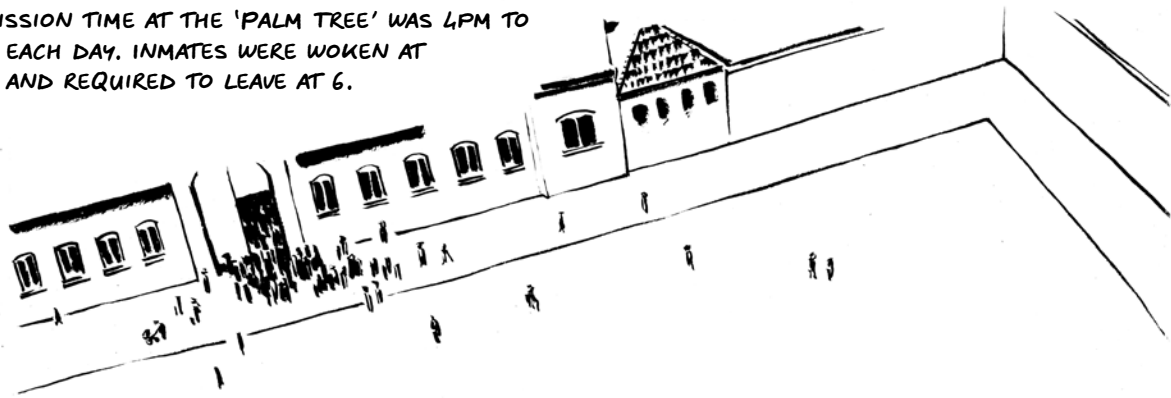
RRRRRR...

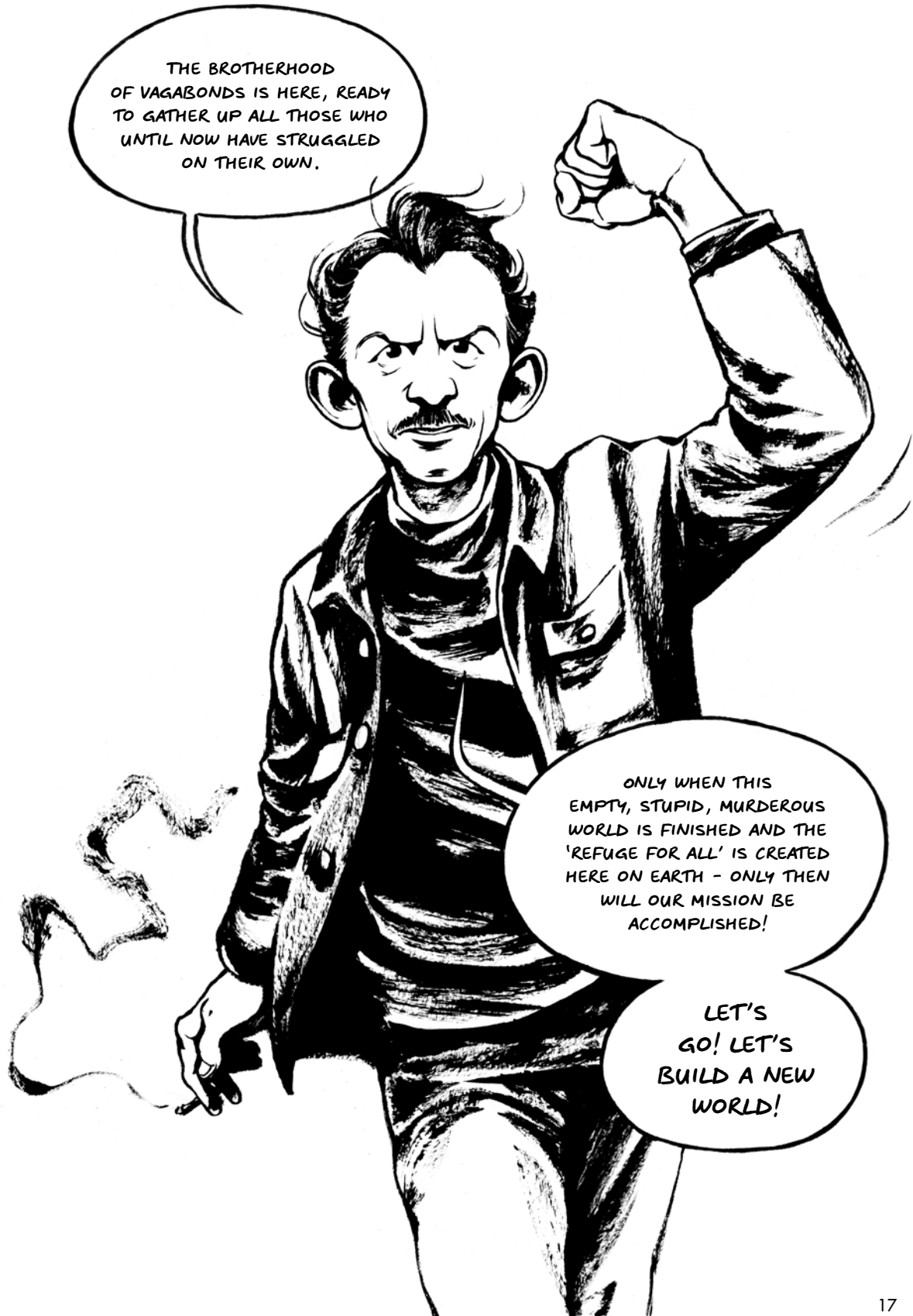
ZZZZ HIC! ZZZZ

ZZZZZ...

* DORMITORY 27

ADMISSION TIME AT THE 'PALM TREE' WAS 4PM TO 2AM EACH DAY. INMATES WERE WOKEN AT 3AM AND REQUIRED TO LEAVE AT 6.





THE BROTHERHOOD
OF VAGABONDS IS HERE, READY
TO GATHER UP ALL THOSE WHO
UNTIL NOW HAVE STRUGGLED
ON THEIR OWN.

ONLY WHEN THIS
EMPTY, STUPID, MURDEROUS
WORLD IS FINISHED AND THE
'REFUGE FOR ALL' IS CREATED
HERE ON EARTH - ONLY THEN
WILL OUR MISSION BE
ACCOMPLISHED!

LET'S
GO! LET'S
BUILD A NEW
WORLD!