

## BETWEEN BUNDLES— BOUQUETS

Hospitality is dead.

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The combat for crumbs and "come-backs" has become acute—not cute.

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Men are going hungry in this bread-basket of the world . . . You too? "Oh you Brute," as Shake-speak use to say.

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Wasn't it grand in those good old days . . . You'd reach over and grab the dipper and prepare to skim a little consome from the top of the tribal-pot—a stew——

Not desiring to ruin your legitimate appetite, you were conservative about stirring up the contents, too much . . . Just then, the big chief would say "Dig'um deep, pale face, puppy on the bottom . . ." That was hospitality! Nowadays—they "sick" the puppy onto your bottom . . .

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"We serve Butter substitute", sign in country cafe. They send down to "Chi," (and pay freight on it in these hard times) to get butter substitute. A farmer comes in: smears "Oleo" on his bread and cusses because there is no market for his butter. It is the historic mission of the A. W. I. U. to put butter on the farmer's bread—help him to help himself. God pity us all for the inaction we are in: John is sabotaging on himself.

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Crop outlook: Haying will start in Burlington freight yards, in about a week. Fine crop.

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Religion: A public-garage owner told me: "It is necessary that I attend church and pray loudly." It is necessary, also, that I pick my church carefully. The denomination I belong to must be majority automobile owners. This mixes business with pleasure. Hallelujah!

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Laziness: A man is called lazy if he looks at the clock. How do they get that way! I would call that man ambitious. S'posin' he asked, "What time is it?" would that be super or sub-lazy?

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I wish to go on record being against violent exercises, etc. I'm dead set against getting violent over work; I believe in moderation, I do. Moderate amount of work wont hurt the boss either.

I am, you may say, violently opposed to violence. The master should cut out his violence, also.

When we produce a surplus the boss takes advantage of it and cuts our pay. Therefore: Our forehead is not dripping sweat; no, its dripping a "cut in pay."

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An efficiency expert, is a man (male or female) who watches the laziest man perform moves. Then, gets a fast man to duplicate said (cautious) moves at a reckless speed. Nothing to it. Its all in the know how.

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Which would you rather do, earn your bread and lodging on high or low speed. That's all you'll get either way. Which?

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A lazy (?) man has no lost motion. We do not need an efficiency expert to tell us how to earn more than we are getting. We earn five times as much as we are getting, right now.

This indicates: We are working five times as fast as our "earning power" warrants.

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Many people never would think of overthrowing their government, were they not reminded, by a law forbidding it.

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The law says (in inference) gently, my neighbors, gently, no rough house—use the ballot. They want you to use the ballot.

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The greatest aid to civilized warfare, powder, was invented by a half civilized chinaman. Without it we never would have been able to hold up our end in the late polite war, (where the other side was continually pulling off atrocities). After seeing the use we made of his invention the Chink quit inventing. He hasn't invented anything stronger than a prevarication, since.

T-bone Slim.