

HERE AND THERE

Judge: "What is the charge against this man."

Officer: "Yer 'onor, I found him robbing a bank."

Judge: "Did you search him."

Officer: "Yes, yer 'onor, but, I couldn't find a red card----

Judge: (interrupting) "Prisoner is discharged — lack of evidence."

* * *

Fatty Arbuckle scandal has disgraced the motion-picture-profits—— and yea, verily, their prophets are in disgrace.

* * *

All, banquet-scenes are being "called in," also. — 'tis that starving-slaves can no longer find relish in them----

* * *

A coal dealers sign in Moorhead, Minn., reads: Why Freeze while Lamb has coal?——business men are coming to our-way of thinking — Why starve in the midst of plenty.

* * *

The masters press is going around bragging they have 12 million of us working (?)——sort of rubbing it in, I guess—How do the rest of the 117,000,000 get their living—an echo answers, How?

* * *

Prices are coming down — supply and demand governs prices—If you have a large supply of money, the prices are high; If your supply is small, they demand less.

I hope this settles the controversy on law of supply and demand.

* * *

Beds may be obtained for .25 in the basement —— with the rats —

If you do not desire to associate with rats (nocturnally) you may buy a bed above ground for \$1.50.

I wish I was dead — the sheets, the blankets, the cots, and the smell, lice and sh——filth. All this is for labor——without stint.

This brings us to "natural selection."

(The sentiments in some of our musical-selections——would better be ——left unsaid.)

* * *

You have no sox — your feet are damp. My God, you've got a cold. 'Tis pneumonia, the doctor says——you die. You are exterminated. You have been exposed——

The capitalist system is not exposed, yet.

* * *

No. Not satisfied "letting" us starve and freeze it is sending agent-provocateurs among the disheartened "workers" who are on the verge of insanity, because of their miseries.

* * *

Fellow workers: Remember from time to time the masters expect you to start premature, half-baked, activities: He and his agents are working to that end, night and day — Better, by far, that you starve and freeze than, that, you act unorganized, following the blind-lead of the masters agents — Think, and think fast. It won't hurt you.

* * *

From time to time thought inquires: "What shall I read — where can I find direction." I would nominate The Truth.

T. bone Slim.

P. S.—Excuse my callouses.