

HEADIN' IN

(By T-BONE SLIM.)

There are a few scattered nickels and pennies and dimes among the people. If "business" were up to snuff it would start a few deals—it would pull off some sleight-of-hand to corral this chicken feed.

Yes . . . and put it away with the rest of their wealth in some guarded place where we could not lay hands upon it.

But no . . . business is yellow. It has lost all its former glorious nerve.

We should get acquainted with our business people. A good way to start up conversation is to ask him what he is doing to combat the high cost of living.

Ask him if his sole function is to dish out your cash to these profiteers?

Your business man is not elected to office—he is self appointed. He is doing business with your money—your life. If he is not putting up a fight to protect your interests, then he is an unfaithful steward and belongs to a class which is trying to enslave you. To enslave you to the very end that they—the rich—may enjoy liberty, license, and all.

Pursuit of happiness? What a merry chase. . . . And we have an inalienable "right" to keep it up until we drop. Did they ever "run the gauntlet"? No. Well, happiness is there. It is at the other end of the gauntlet of swinging shillelahs. Pursuit of happiness! Just a little of something for us to chase.

Slaves! The humor in the above is very delicate. To appreciate it—skip a couple of meals before reading it.

I am afraid I have been too gloomy of late. In fact, there is nothing to feel gloomy about. The Industrial Workers of the World is still doing a "rush" business at the old stand. The boss is showing signs of awakening.

Old A. F. of L. members are beginning to show up at the I. W. W. halls. A place where they should have been years ago. It is only a question of a short time when there will be no A. F. of L. When the American working men will have one big industrial union. In name and in fact.