

"A PLEA—PARDON ME"

Having a very virulent sense of justice, this morning, I wish to apologize to all slaves:

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From time to time (in my former otherwise flawless ravings), I have referred to a slave as being ignorant. This was a mistake—a slave is no more ignorant than I am. Man does not, necessarily, have to be ignorant to act like a ——— fool.

To illustrate: Men organize on the job. Everybody joins union. Material benefits are had—fellowship prevails.

Boss Nearly Dies from Surprise
Conditions prevail on the job.

Workers change conditions—(and pay dues).

Boss gets peeved.

Boss changes conditions on the job—slave "tears up" union card.

Man does not have to be ignorant to act like a ——— fool.

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Slaves takes out new card, in new union with new ideas—with the same old boss—same old stunt. Are you going to tear up your next card?

Get a red card. There's something in the color that doesn't tear.

I hope slave will accept my hectic apology and recognize the boss—as his enemy, and fellow worker as his friend.

Why, slave, your fellow worker will let you use his best pants (to go to a dance in). Your interests are identical.

Would the master do it? I should say not!

Man does not necessarily have to be ignorant to act like a ——— fool.

The boss knows this—and that is why so many masters die of heart failure—they laugh themselves to death.

Why not wipe the grin off their faces by keeping your card and keeping it paid up?

T-Bone Slim.