



Let Us Be Consistent

One might think that when a working-man enters a restaurant to buy himself a "customary T-bone steak" and a set of potatoes, that he is buying a meal.

. . .

We might be pardoned for thinking that the man was purchasing a slice of burnt flesh, etc. However, nothing of the kind happens.

. . .

Our economist here steps in to tell us that the moment a toiler straddles the revolving stool, and utters the magic word T-bone "rare," he is no longer a working-man, but an employer of labor—that with this one word he completely changes his status in the world of events; and that his own buddy, working by his side, would hardly know him in his new role.

. . .

Our economist will say the man then has hired a waiter, cook, dishwasher, cashier, proprietor, landlord, banker, and, in fact, he has then hired the whole damn capitalist system—and that the word T-bone "rare" is a command of one in position of authority.

. . .

Of course a man unversed in economics and unacquainted with the intricacies (trickery) of the capital-system, were he to watch this man later (at the cash register) he would get the idea the man had purchased "the place" instead of merely hiring the capitalist system to do his bidding.

. . .

It is through economics we are enabled to know that if our "pay" runs out before pay day we didn't get enough last pay to last us to the next one. It is really very simple, and if this happens, then a simple remedy will be in order: Call the attention of the boss to the size of pay shortage last week—tell him how many days you went without food last week because of his neglect to supply sufficient funds for your needs.

. . .

Economics also tells us that if the working class united in the I. W. W. would *whisper a request*, the boss would be galvanized into action never before seen in this suffering old world.

. . .

In closing I wish to call the attention of the reader to the fact that there is a movement on foot to put the boss in overalls.

Where do they get that stuff?

Where, in the name of all that's pure and simple, is he entitled to overalls?

. . .

Where did he ever work to earn 'em? If the boss had all the clothes he earns he would be arrested for criminal indecency or conspicuous exposure of . . . personal pronoun, or something. . . .

. . .

Let him go to work and earn his overalls—he's big enough! T-Bone Slim.