

RUBBING IT IN

"This is our country, yours and mine. We fought for it—Lets work for it," so sayeth the Rotary Club.

Now, then—altho I am learning to admire the truthfulness of the Rotary Clubb, I must point out that the statement "Lets work for it" makes it appear we should re-earn it.

Of course, if the Rotarians have not "worked for it," I can readily understand their enthusiasm — and nothing should be put in their way to prevent them earning a country for themselves.

We have "worked for it"—and even so, as the Rotary Club mentions it, "This is our country, yours and mine."

Ah slaves!—The Rotarians say, "We have fought for it."—the childlike, unadulterated, truthfulness of that statement has completely overwhelmed me — "We have fought for it."

You betcha, dear Rotarians, we fought for it—and, we will fight for it again, if necessary. The necessity may not be so far away as it used to be.—It is ours. "Yours and mine"—The Rotary Club says so and they must know. . .

Are we to presume the revolving club will raise no objections if we taken immediate possession of that what is ours?

"Let us work for it." Now, what do you know about that?—After we have "fought" for it—after we have been leaking blood, for years, for it. It makes me smile.

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It reminds me: A pleasurable accident befell me just the other day. I was walking out on the ice when one of the ice-harvesters fell in the icy waters and drifted under the ice—This left the boss short handed—on spying me, he inquired, "Are you a married man."

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Well sir, says I, (racking my memory in a hurry) I've got eleven Kids, starving.

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The boss was kind enough to give me the job, paying \$2.50 per day, to support those kids that, luckily I have not.

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I see the impartial Literary Digest is wondering "If the wages will come down, if the prices come down? This sets me wondering, if the wages will go up if the prices go up?

A "price tag" is a polite death warrant—If a man has twenty nine cents, a price tag marked thirty cents, effectively, prevents man eating said meal, so marked.

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But—prices are arranged according to the size of our "pile."

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"You can have Prosperity if you pay for it." Prosperity appears to be a commodity—same as labor.

You can have labor if you pay for it—and jobs also are being sold.

You can have a job if you pay for it. Prosperity is a commodity (under this system)

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Parting shot: For two years the slaves have been dodging around, on and off the job, trying to keep out of the I. W. W.—every time the boss "ran across them", he gave them a cut in wages—and, now the slaves have no money to join any organization—Slaves, you are sure out of luck—You have my entire sympathy and moral support.

I wish to christ I could do something for you.

T-bone Slim.