



Only the poor break laws—the rich evade them.

Babe Ruth is America's greatest statesman—Jack Dempsey the brightest scholar. Barney Google the most eminent scientist. The greatest writer?—modesty prevents our naming him.

By the way: Our scientists are not to blame for the slow progress—the men ahead of them, clearing the way, are laying down on their tools—waiting for the pay car. When the scientists catch up there will be a show down, over the slow down.

A crust of bread, a jog of wine and thou
H'm!
A five dollar bill, a T-bone steak and, and
eggs.

Past unseeing eyes there flashes
The eternal film of soul,
While mere man in moonshine splashes;
Playing a spiritual role.
And tho there be thousand clashes
Planets burn—crash, crash on crashes—
Life is there to sift the ashes;
Farmless, endless, one and whole,

No two things in all this world are alike.
Nothing is like it was—there is a con-
tinual change. A stone thrown is a dif-
ferent stone when it lands.

No two cherries look or taste alike—nor
does the taste linger; it fades, dies.

A pea—one in ten thousand—can be iden-
tified.

Int. Falls, Minn., has been enjoying a
treat in Dante's (inferred) Inferno. The

Falls likes pastoral plays of this descrip-
tion—even more than Rhinelander enjoys
East Lynne or Ten Nights on the Blindpig
Floor.

It is becoming more necessary every day
for congress to repeat a right before it is
right—say it twice (or its wrong)—re-chew
the cabbage (or its kraut)—An editorial
congressman has it in reverse: "Repeat it
wrong to make it right."

A jeweller offered to charge me two bits
for a minute hand for my old reliable In-
gersol—that's as far as he got. I repaired
it myself.

Tools used:

One railroad spike, for hammer.

One needle, for punch. (hole).

One safety pin, for material.

One match, for forge (to anneal the pin)

Time spent:

Ten minutes.

Earnings: two bits. Rate: \$1.50 per hour.

Imagine the rate the jeweller was charg-
ing—approximately 60 times 24 cents. How
much is that?

I mention this just to show that the capi-
talist system has come to a pretty pass
when it cannot compete with me and the
crudest of tools. Somebody is doing some
tall stealing, I verily do believe.

That 5.53 navy arrangement: Steps
should be taken' right now for a bigger
and wetter ocean—to make room for our
boats.

Foolish question: Is a Wobbler a Wob
after, he is dead?

Foolish answer: He is if he keeps his
dues paid up.

Here's where our author "pays up ahead;"
feeling kind of shakey (?)—a fellow never
can tell—what may happen.

November 25. Haying is in full swing
around International Falls—full swing of
the scythe on swamp logging road.

I never see it fail . . . the push says,
"Slim, I want you to cut grass," and hands

me A. W. I.U. No. 110s old standby, and
sends me into a swamp knee deep—let the
M. T. W. come up here to give us pointers
on this seafaring agricultural logging. How
to do it and not get wet?

A good way to Americanize foreigners in
lumber camps:

Put turkey on the table Thanksgiving
Day.

Less than no time these confirmed bol-
sheviks would be singing: "Yankee Doodle,
(I love my Uncle Sam).

"Barney Google: (That's th' kind of a
guy I am).

"For I am Sam and Sam is me—

"I'm my own unc', and don't you see;

"Barney Doodle

"For the rest I don't give a damn."

Yes, indeed, all the patriotic airs would
be boiled down to one glorious pot-pourri of
praise giving.

Turkey wouldn't hurt the hard shell na-
tives either.

Apology: I have fallen off on writing be-
cause I have too much to do. Lately I have
been busily engaged on an invention that
will bring me a fortune, I expect.—Some
day it will take its proud place, (with my
trade mark T-B S, blazoned on its side)
alongside of other means of transportation
—It travels on one wheel, guided by two
shafts (and is intended exclusively for the
use of our leading parasites when they go
out for a walk) a well padded oval con-
tainer rests on the shafts; in this the user
is expected to deposit his ample bosom,
where it nestles snug and comfortable,
making both easy and dignified—when not
used for this purpose it can be loaded with
gravel, concrete or other materials, dis-
placing a wheelbarrow—there's money in
it.

Another thing, gentle neighbors: Ford
was calling for production. Press was
howling for production. Employers all
were demanding production, so I, in order
to get over a bad period, gave them pro-
duction—like all production, it was more or
less off color.