

LD T-BONE SLIM

DISCUSSES

THINGS SO OR NO— 'N EPITAPHS

"There'll be no meeting in this camp," says the foreman, "if I know anything about it."—So we told him, "All right—the meeting will start at seven o'clock—and—you better not know anything about it."—Strange to say, the boss DIDN'T "get wind of it." He never even suspected.

That box of Michigan apples, at the door, has been empty since the winter of NINETEEN . . .

The full dress of a top loader and decker consists of low rubbers, low cut overalls, belt, shirt, socks, Oregon jumper and a Wobblies song book . . . otherwise he's not in fashion.

The medicinal properties of "Finlander" ice-cream (sour-milk) and mojakka (potato-stew) are undoubted and potent.

A sick man, after eating one bowl of sour milk for breakfast, one bowl of potato-stew for dinner is sufficiently recovered to eat something that is detrimental . . .

"North Dakota is to be developed," again . . . I see by the Duluth Herald. "Big Dick" is now fully recovered from the last development. Committees will be organized in the various counties, each county to be organized with county Chair-man and local representatives. Nor'west group of the N. D. Bankers' association is backing it—from Minot.

Nothing will be left undone. Proper financing is anticipated under new plan. Might be a wealth of "motif" in it? Maybe a banquet for I. U. No. 110.

"West Duluth American Legion post is going to provide Boy Scout Troop No. 35 with regulation uniforms."

Sure, put some clothes on the "Kids"—the winter here isn't the mildest in the world.

Open-shop pants, twelve-hour boots and company-union (six gallon hats) are going out of style owing to a drop in temperature . . .

"Newspaper Epitaphs" (Headlines)

"Coolidge Takes a Step Forward in Foreign Affairs"—One step cannot do much damage—just so he doesn't start imitating Walking Daly and take 75-mile "strolls." It's lucky, too, that Cal's "step" was forward. He can see where he's going. Backwalking is like backtalking, but twice as dangerous.

"'Irreconcilables' Can No Longer Dictate U. S. Program."—Have they done that! Christ! I thought all along that Wall St., the Reconciled, had that job cinched. Well! Well! How little we know!!

"Executive Would Abandon Isolation But Shun Entanglement."—

"Mother may I take a swim?"

"Yes, yes, my darling daughter; Hang your clothes on a hickory limb And—don't go near the water."

As soon as we abandon isolation we're in the thick of it, and fellow workers—I'm in favor of it. We have nothing to gain but chains as it is Give me change—or bills—or something—anything.

"Serious Crisis Looms Between Allies, Berlin"—That settles it! They got it all fixed up—now to split the pot.

"Paris Meet of Great Moment"—Horsemeat! I suppose nobody's there?

"Hoover Abandons Attempt for Full Radio Regulation"—Does that mean that radio is now controlled in

full or does it mean that Hoover started a job he couldn't finish?

... like an innocent negro accused of crime, the newspapers lie so poorly that people conclude they are guilty.

They will not tell us when, or why—But lie and lie and lie and lie.

They are destroying their very usefulness to the "interests" by overdoing their prevaricational exercises. Recently the Chi. Trib. Co. in "Liberty" discuss China's Pacifism in a derogatory light and not much of it—mentioned Germany but failed to draw any lesson from the havoc created by force—Germany's own and its counterpart external. Although it did not hold Germany as an example of Successful FORCE it, also, did not make a distinction between "Life as Force" and life as motion—(I go heavy on the latter.) Back to the hardware counter . . . for you.

—T-b. S.