



ANOTHER EAR-FULL

"Professor" Burns' usefulness in Washington is best exemplified by the fact that Attorney Daugherty's successor, "Fellow Worker" Stone, so far has selected "O" to fill William's shoes. We've thought all along that those Washington jobs were too "thickly inhabited." And the Burns job was the most highly populated job in the world, according to the lamentations of the press.

The "stir" in Atlanta, Ga., is getting to be quite a gover-"norial" mansion—a sort of gubernatorium (or a senatorium)—what with such throbbing ability within her walls why, not give her Home rule or Unconditional Independence.—Warren T. McCray's crime was his failure to secure a sufficiently firm grip upon the sweetbreads of capitalism.

Stealing \$999,999 is nowadays considered a nominal indiscretion and one so doing is farmed out for additional seasoning. But I doubt if Warren will ever be a success as assistant bookkeeper—he might have tried "porch climbing" and using a "jimmy"—his weight reconciles well with the use of the black-jack.

It isn't the world that is flat, but life. . . . No strikes, no scandals, no murders—ho hum!—Wish it would warm up so that we could lay down.

"West Side Grocer Kills Bandit."—Ho, hum!—Bandits should be more careful—

either that or stay on the East Side, with us. And if the East Side grocers open fire on us we'll quit trading with 'em 'n go over to Newburg—we refuse to declare war. It's Peace with Honor with us.

The Discount (Bank) Is Solvent.—Hurrah! Our money after all is safe. I wonder if they will now hand it back to us?

One congressman gone to jail may not be enough, but it's a good beginning—'op. 'op. whoa—and, he must feel like the socialist party's first candidate, Meyer London, when he went to congress—lonesome.

Let Horatio Alger, Junior, now write his masterpiece, "From Congress to Can"—on one gallon

I've been invited by the Cleveland fellow workers to make a speech in Wyoming—the Cook County r-r-revolutionists would rather watch me chew snuss. Why Clevelanders pique on Wyoming is not clear—must be an old grudge.

"Judges are too lenient," says Secretary of State Hughes. "Perhaps the gravest concern today," he added, "is the inadequacy and lax enforcement of law through the deficiency of the administration of the criminal law."—Big words. Brave words. Perhaps the Honorable Secretary has experience. Did he or did he not rest his eye upon those illegal fight pictures?

Outside of that, let me say: It is now necessary for the American people to quit work, let business, art and science go to hell and stand by (as one man) to enforce these laws. Half the people have already volunteered their services as prohibition dicks, etc. It is now up to the other half to step up to the pie counter—give 'em a law apiece to enforce—send over to Europe and get more enforcers if we're short-handed.

Methinks the Secretary is unnecessarily jeopardizing our reputation—lookit: Gov. McCray in the can. Lawgiver Langley

throwing fits because the courts changed his address to Atlanta, Ga. Does the Secretary call that lax enforcement? I think we are making a good showing among the law-makers and I offer a fervent prayer that we will be able to convict the rest of them. (This should not be construed that I am encouraging them to break laws.) But 110,000,000 people will not be able to enforce our bumper law crop—unless they work overtime; and that would be against the By-Laws.

Were Industrial Democracy our objective or merely "ridding" ourselves of a few parasites or obtaining for ourself the full product of our toil (which laudable endeavor is right close nigh unto democracy in so far as the then sweetened human nature would become companionable), how would we bring it about?

What is the I. W. W.?

Answer: The means.

What is (the) Industrial Unionism?

Answer: The method.

What is Organization?

Answer: Order (natural).

What is Open Shop?

It is Disorder. It is neither "this or that." It is Nothing. What is it?—You say.

What is half man and half sucker?

Answer: What is it?

Half slave, half free, half-loaf, half-wit?

Answer: What is it?

Do my answers answer?

Echo shrugs his shoulders.

The press speaks feelingly about Dawes' "program"—let's have it. Print it in full so that we can take a slant at it; or shut up. Give it to us and let us form our own opinion. It's only 40,000 words.—French are for it, Germans fairly "dote" on it, Chinese say it can't be beat, Eskimos grow fat on it"—le's have it. We might be for it, and not know it!