



## AFTER THAT



Last fall the railroads distributed literature exhorting John D. (irt) Farmer to "dig a silo." Now let John exhort railroads to "dig a depot."

Heretofore roller towels were used in logging camps and were provided by the lumber companies. But now the astute Wisconsin legislators have, as far as results show, taken this burden off the shoulders of the lumber companies (by passing a law prescribing individual towels). \* \* \* No, this does not work a financial hardship upon the "jacks;" no one is injured, in a monetary sense—but the companies are benefitted—"Jacks" wipe on old shirts and rags. Not much washing being done! Astute legislators? (Johnny on the Spot—Companies to take advantage of the least offering).

I wonder is it a crime for legislators to hang themselves?

I hope not; that is, in a nice sanitary way.—Go as far as you like, Astute!

To repeat:

The legislators solicitous of the sanitary welfare of lumberjacks, left him the old rotten camps, left him the dirty, lousy blankets; the bad food; but took away the roller towels, the cleanest things there; as filthy as they were.—Why not compel com-

panies to furnish sanitary towels for its boarders? Is that too deep for the legislators of Wisconsin?

The companies are selling "jacks" 7-cent towels for 25 cents. Quite a lucrative business—and it sure beats logging. Guess we'll have to organize—to help, and encourage the bungling legislators?

You! who are reading this—and, the chances are you bummed the paper—how about a little sign of life; a miracle—show us a few miracles. \* \* \* What's the difference between a hard-maple stump and a Web?

Don't you know? Give it up? All right, I'll tell you: the stump never moves.

We have nothing to do but organize the workers—now nothing else—It's the only thing we can do; it's the only way we can go—it's the only way, the easy way, the safe way—all other remedies fail. \* \* \*

Save and save and save, how you will—money 'gainst money—you'll be a wage slave still—no remedy there.

But organize (as Christ said) "without money or price" to get "eternal life" (i. e., economic security). Organization, more organization and better organization is the way out—there is no other.

Dream how you will—with the money your mother makes, as a waitress; and the money you make swamping logs you will start a hotel? Dream on, dream on, child.

Some day, when the Lumber-Baron comes driving along, the saw-gang, you are swamping for, "fall a tree" and frighten his spick and span team—they run away—you rush out, at the risk of your life, and stop the team—the baron out of gratitude gives you a life job—as a bull-cook. Dream on.