



## Tips For All



Sodbusters and Sears and Roebuck loggers always refer to the lumberlords, in a nice way, as "lumber people."

Contrary to widespread conception the lumber people operate without masks.

I see by the boss' press—a touching tale it is—they are rushing Antitoxin to Nome, Alaska, with dog teams; champion drivers and all that. Touching? I'm quite unstrung! Antitoxin, serum for diphtheria, is quite heavy and too bulky to be "rushed" by aeroplane, but if it was moonshine that was wanted . . . oh, well.

If the dogs don't get there in time, I s'pose the good citizens of Nome will pull a feather from the tail of a walrus and paint their throats with common "Creoline"—and cure their diphtheria that way.

Maybe they had better do it that way, anyway—and use the serum to kill rats with, eh, doctors?

A tip to the dignified merchants:

Since you have only one office, why not use your own brat for an office boy—you'd get him a 'deal cheaper.

You cheap skate!

"The foundation on which to continue building up American agriculture involves the development of markets overseas and at home for finished agricultural products which our farmers can turn out at a profit without bankrupting their capital stock of soil fertility."—The Breeders Gazette.

Why not reduce acreage, produce for "home" use only—why be everlastingly scabbing on other countries farmers by unloading surplus, overseas—

The foundations on which to continue building foreign agriculture involves the development of markets in America . . . and so on, tiddle dumb DUMB.

Some builders! Some breeders! (Of war). Pss't.

Only the other day Hank Ford had to send over to "Belgia" for steel rails—just as if Judge Gary's products were allee samme oleomargarine.

Anent Ben Nelson's Alaskan inquiry:

Must have me confused with Fellow Worker Governor Bone. I'm not guilty. But, I suspect, the conditions in Alaska Fisheries Industry would require a word or two of 'Xplanation—you write them. Ben, I can't seem to swing; at this distance—besides: I'm fond of herring and don't want to injure my appetite.