



CONFLICTING 'MOTIONS

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We must never admit we intend to de-throne the "mäster of our obsequis"—a soft mushy word turneth away wrath—let us say we are gonna de-drone him. 'T amounts to the same t'ing.

Katharine Mayo tells about the wonderful success of state-police law in Pennsylvania—

4 bank robberies per year—(which year?)

54 in Illinois in 1924.

Chicago might try employing robbers as cossacks—nothing like legalizing "the income" even if it doesn't reduce it. Horse-back riding too, is very healthful, and four robberies is enough.

Art Brisbane is nervous about foreign airships dropping bombs on our unprotected heads.

Brace up, Art, the chances of them making a direct hit (on either of us) are small—and, if worst comes to worst, I will write a sizzling denunciation of the crowd that drops anything on your head. I will write your epitaph (in rhyme) and obituary notice (in pathos).

There are two men that should be suppressed, Art Brisbane and one Baker.

Baker for praising T-bone Slim and Brisbane for giving hope to the enemy by divulging the state secrets of our unprotected heads. Right now half of our available enemies think our gun isn't loaded—mebbe it isn't, mebbe it isn't. . . .

Use discretion, Art, use discretion!

You're liable to "sick" the whole "kyoddle" upon our neck.

May I gabble—I mean gargle:

When progress comes to "check your time"

And "overhaul" your THOUGHT

It counts not that you won or lost

But marks the HOW you fought.

The labor condition in Chicago is a problem—a puzzle.

The problem is not

Whether one ever thought

Or did—a certain thing.

The problem indeed

Is—did he succeed

And WHY didymake that swing?

Ex: Why did I kiss that girl,

Why O-Y-O-Y?

He doesn't inquire "Did eye "didn't eye

kiss or "Did eye miss, nor "How did eye

miss, or "kiss . . . No. The problem is

"WHY did eye—And I don't blame him.

I'd want to know the reason myself.

The judge says, "Did you hit this man?"

But the crowd wants to know "WHY" the

haymaker was adjusted. "What was it all

about?" That's the problem—the real prob-

lem. How, when, where, who, did or didn't

are no problems. The one and only live

problem is "WHY?"

Hardly enough organization on the job

to furnish ex-politicians and lame (duck)

leaders "tenderloin plain"—in the craft un-

ions. In the I. W. W. there is the head-

quarters, no hall. Chicago is badly in need

of organizers. One or two organizers to

gather our membership together to organ-

ize a branch of some kind—Chicago, you

know, is the "strategical" Industrial Em-

pire.

The draft-union officials and guardians

of Illinoi politics, manage to eke out a

living and hall-rent by collecting 5 cents

per hour from non-union workers and from

Wobblies — (a condition) — Don't ask me

why the Wobblies pay it—I'll tell you, give

me time. As I was saying, we need organ-

izers—the pay is 70 cents per hour less 5

cents which equals 65 cents, take it or leave

it. It is all done within the capitalist sys-

tem, March 28th AD 1925 in Chicago.

I do not pretend to be an organizer and

therefore cannot be expected to understand

organization work. And I do not mention

the five cent drag as an example of what

should be done by our organization. I

would rather see these men organized, and

let them pay direct dues in a monthly lump

sum—say fifty cents per month—instead of

fifty cents per each ten hours. There are

4 weeks plus, 260 hours or 26 days in each

month, and non-union men when they pay

five cents per hour, pay \$13.00 per month

dues into a union (?) without being allow-

ed voice and vote—and when a Wobbler

does it he pays \$13.50 per month. Ten

such men could afford to rent a hall! \$130!

Note: All wages are subjected to a draft

whether or not a union gets any of it. There

are no full wages. "Paid in Full" is a melo-

drama). The boss' living, etc., is deducted

from all wages.

A little ging-seng—yes, by heck!

'S deducted from the ol' time check—

If stylish shoes develop corns

A shrunken hat is cause for horns—

And not—as some poor pervert said,

That horns bedeck an empty head.

And not the looseness of its drape,

Nor yet its tensil strength or shape;

For be it sharp or be it dull,

The horns denote a swollen skull.

But this is more true (komplete knowl-

edge being missing) of organization than-it

is about men. Once't an Org. hits the rut

it will follow it instead of making one of

its own. Once't it formulates laws copying

laws of the then prevailing system—cap-

italist system, for example—it will be like

the system or IT WILL BE THE SYSTEM,

with but slight EVOLUTIONARY advan-

tages.

Now that the plot is laid, may I ask,

what are we going to do with our Depart-

mental laws, our District counsel laws, etc?

When will we use them? Where's the need?

Are they excess baggage and shall we con-

tinue paying storage on them? And other

laws? I ask this because it is getting more

difficult every day (ivory day) to find

consolation and guidance in our laws—

speaking for T-b S.