

T-BONE SLIM DISCUSSES

THE WORST IS YET

It looks like a hard winter.

Buy your mitts now—avoid the rush.

Avoid the Christmas rush, especially.

I don't wish to discourage you, but if you have any Xmas-Rush money it will be because the bosses ain't got no place to put it—not even foreign investments.

The C. M. & St. Paul laid off 30 men from its extra-gang—half of them—yesterday. The speed with which the men worked was too much for the company.

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The railroads claim they cannot afford to pay the men living wages and keep up their donations to the bankers—I can't see for the life of me why they pay out millions to the bankers every year. Must be that they have "hocked" the furniture of the roads? If so they must be dumber than we thought they were.

The very ideal and then they criticize a worker who "peddles" his overcoat!

As I was saying: It looks like a hard, hard winter. The ice will be thick. The snow will be bulky. Slaves, shirts, soups and chances will be thin—not wishing to discourage you. How hot is it now?

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Clannishness

The parasites' press proclaims prosperity throughout the land. Things are picking up. Business prospects are looking up—The J. A. W. broad-blasting station, seconds the motion without a stutter . . .

(Just wait, when business gets way up and begins to look down upon us god-fearing mortals, just wait!)

And what's more, it's all true.

Despite poverty and unemployment, it's true. Despite non-reception of pay, it's true. True, it's true—there is prosperity for the parasites, and their papers recognize the fact. They speak for their class. Wouldn't hardly expect them to talk for labor.

Of course, there's prosperity.

Now our papers, the labor papers, the I. W. W. papers, despite the evident prosperity of the parasites, recognize the poverty of the working class, and say so. And what's more, it's all true.

Despite the millionaires, it's true.

Despite the billionaires, it's true.

True, it's true—there is no prosperity for you.

What paper do you support?

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It's All in The Day—

Man has two hands—not exactly to eat with. He therefore must have two uses for them. Years ago it was thought that hands were for the purpose of crushing error—wrong—and injustice.

One hand would be enough for that.

What is the other hand for?

Ab, it is for the purpose of giving a lift to down-trodden truth, right and justice.

Crushing error, is only half of the work—and not enough.

Man, in his conceit, has thought the crushing of falsehood was his only job. A light-exercise, truly. He has been very considerate to himself. He has neglected to help the faltering, staggering, fainting truth.

But, now, us young-timers recognize that we have two things to do, choke "error" and glad-hand truth; fight "wrong" and defend right, denounce "injustice" and boost justice.

Indeed we have our hands full.

The struggle is ceaseless:

Error crushed to earth will rise again

And Truth, picked up, is forthwith slain.

ORGANIZE—anything!

ALLTHINGS.—T-b. \$.