



Ideas

When a jumble of ideas occurs and a babble of tones resound and everything snarls and roils—it is ludicrous, of course, but it is also more:

It is the good followership of poor leadership gone loco. Take heart—it is nothing compared to our other troubles—Rent, light, heat, clothing and refreshments. True, it makes one feel like he was unloaded at a way station—and makes one swear. . . .

I do hereby most solemnly swear "darnittohel" anyway, and so forth and so forth. A man is perfectly justified in swearing—or praying—or jumping on his hat—yes, he is.

He is justified in pulling his hair out, tearing his shirt, marching out dramatically, stomping his feet and charging around the block frothing at the mouth and collar—and it will do him good. But it will not straighten matters, ideas, snarls, roils or troubles.

Followership is poor leadership.