

BONEYARD

(By T-BONE SLIM)

Natural Selection:

One of the errors pulled off by few to the delegates is lining up "men" in places that are far from the job; with the result that the organization may bloom with politicians.

Now it happens that "the job" is the one place a politician will not visit—so, I think it would be a good idea for us to confine our organization efforts to the job—that would mean that branch offices shall not line-up men or women, on a suspicion they are workers.

I'm gettin real revolutionary. I say that if a politician has the grit to stick on a job long enough to be line-up, he will make a good member—and a damn poor official.

Never praise a husband to a wife—she knows all about him (and half about all men within radius of 100 sq. miles.) If you want to flatter, praise her cooking—that's something about which she knows nothing.

For the 43 time let me point out **IGNORANCE is not CAUSE but RESULT—R-E-S-U-L-T.**

Ignorance cannot be the origin of our troubles—it merely is one of our troubles like poverty, parasites and pyorrhea.

Can we not deal with causes—and let the results speak for themselves?

I ask you is not capitalism the cause of ignorance and other debilities?

Thieving systems down the ages has been cause of all suffering.

A murder was committed in Sioux City, Iowa, 11 years ago for which one John Newman was sentenced to 15 years in prison because he happened to have a gun of certain calibre on his person. But John, conscious of his innocence, found time hung heavy on his hands and took Absence without leave—and left no address, where he could be reached.

Sioux City's soulful eyes filled with tears at John's perfidious disloyalty and faithlessness, and she grieved long and audibly.

Now, a Thomas Smith allies Kelly, in Seattle, in lookin' over his records finds that he has one murder to his credit in Sioux City.

Ah! Sioux City sits bolt-upright and brushes the tears away with a dusty wrist. Possibly she can prevail on Smith to come and finish Newman's term.

Farmers Co-operative Elevator Co. is a sort of uplift-society.

The difference between a man and "something just as good" is \$2.50—

That's what they cost now in the cheaper Industrial Unions. Use it now—not later.

The beginning of the end: Associated Press express "surprise that Angora government (Turkish) has closed the American Chamber of Commerce at Constantinople.

No surprise at all—I've been expecting the foreigners to take a lead in that praise worthy endeavor, for months.

They're not so dumb!

Unbaptized channel:

We see where that Miss Ederle swam across the English Channel (the channel has no other name) Massage states not whether the channel has any impediment of speech, despite the rumor that British mortal public is inquiring "Wot are the wild waves saying—or do they talk like Roscoe Conkling?"

Ederle's swim should encourage other women to take a bath—occasionally—and it should go a long way to convince the yearning flappers that time spent pumping the churn handle is **NOT WASTED**.

The "bleeding" channel now will probably be christened Ederle Swimming Hole.

ADS—

We hear much nowadays about "as how the advertizements pay for the printing of the newspapers."

So far, so good.

But there is a phase of the deal that escapes many great thinkers: It is a damned outrage to ask me to plank down 10 cents for a Sunday edition of advertizements.

Radiodom, Motordom, Murderdom, Filmdom, Baseballom and Sportsdom, SalesmenWanteddom, Loan Sharkdom and other things equally dom interspersed with advertizements till you get a bargain hunter's wrist just from turning pages.

Read the I. W. W. papers and save your wrist and temper.

Mount Shasta, long dormant, is resuming its early day activities—the I. W. W., too, is showing unmistakable signs of life.