

BONEYARD

By T-BONE SLIM.

I abdicate!

Editor, J. A. G., Ind. Sol., the torial "Less Pie; More Piety" was (is) a tasty morsel — take the crown!

You've earnt it.

I'm flat; once in a while, nowadays, I get off a good one—when the editor unearths a year old article . . .

I refer to "Brotherly Love" recently printed in the Industrial Worker, Seattle, Wash.—I've felt robbed the whole year long.

Is it wonder I'm flat?

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Arthurus Brisbane again:

Dante said, "Give light and the people will find their OWN way." (Skycraper mine). He adds, "The public school is the light and hope of the nation, and education will do to crime, superstition and vice what bright sunshine does to germs of disease."

How provoking! (Have another one, Art.)

Then, Art, the public schools are not afflicted same as rest of us? (How interesting!)

Schoolboys are not committing suicide or anything?—

I accept your qualifying remark "bright sunshine" and reject your prophecy about what public schools (as wing of education) will do.

True, public schools are a hope—nothing more—not "the light"—and, when Dante said "Give light" he meant no public schools, he was talking about, and hollering for, the "bright sushine" that kills germs.

One arc-light, on the corner, does more to offset crime, vice and superstition than all the public schools this side of Duluth, Minnesota—of course Duluth has the Work People's College and, therefore . . .

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Here's Bad Luck to "jevla"?

MRS. McPherson (Aimee Semple) drank lemonade with gusto yesterday" in her rooms" at Hotel McAlpin . . .

Who's Gusto? Is he Swede? Is he an operator, too?

O, why don't they let this woman alone, and let her become famous!

"In her rooms"? That probably means the second-hand rooms in which she dwells—she probably rented somebody else's rooms, as others rented them before her—second-hand matter, all around.

Editor: blame me not; a flatiron snoozed atop my tablet. Thanks.

'Tis easy to moralize—'specially normal man.

But when normal man moralizes (or demoralizes) for denormalized man, his moralization is denormalization—and he "deserves" the sincere pity of every denormal critter!

'This then, and not until then, he is one of the bunch.

When one man proposes and does think for another man, his own thinking suffers—with the result that instead of one, two need help—and no help available!

Roll your own.

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A some what hysterical divine, of St. Marks-in-the-Bouwerie, opines that "Geo. Washington was a gentleman; Lincoln and Jackson were not." I'm glad to hear that—tho I hate to sacrifice Washington to that absolutely worthless tribe—and I can only hope that new evidence will be found to prove that George really wasn't a gentleman or a yellow cur in the true sense of the word.

"A man's a man for a' that", Burns said—he didn't say a gentleman's a gentleman.