

# BONEYARD

By T-BONE SLIM.

## Without Benefit of Evidence—

All I can say about the bull-headed, prospective execution of Sacco and Vanzetti by the State of "Mass.," is this:

It resembles, closely, the bullheaded "attempt to execute" a man in Spain (France, ditto) a couple of decades ago—and powerfully we wailed, then.

Use your sense, Massachusetts!

"Aaron Sapiro, suing Henry Ford for libel, is not permitted to charge 'Jew' was used as 'general' term of reproach."

That proves nothing; and if it isn't sourcasm it's damn close to propagander.

I'm beginning to think that Aaron and Henry sit on the same pot. Let's get some life to this trial!

o o o

Segrave's 200-miles-a-minute-car didn't move a step—the 166 miles (an hour) is unofficial. My watch is slow! Stopped, by God!

—o o o—

"America," says Ben Hecht on other matters, "is slowly giving birth to a race of respectable criminals. He knows.

o o o

May I, editor?

Editor, I'm hardly in shape to write "it." I'm all wrought up—

Editor, when you see me putting only seven words to a line, make up your mind that I must have got hold of excellent wine—or I wouldn't be that liberal with high-grade writing paper.

As I say—as pretty a murder as was ever inaugurated was culminated right here in New York (but it took a man from Syracuse to make it an outstanding success).

Mrs. Snyder, a Swede, never would, or could have, accomplished the "half of it." (By the way, records show Swedish women do not murder their husbands).

It took a man from Syracuse, by the name of Gray (at first I read it Gary) on a special trip, to bring out the few moves with a window-weight that put him (and her) on pages 1, 2, 3, and 8 of the metropolitan papers—even as I was expiring for a murder mystery. The jury will have its hands full!

One extenuating circumstance is the fact that the murdered man was an editor—metropole editors will (for that reason) exhibit better than 50-50 "cautiousness" in discovering the merits of the case.

o o o

The United States, "Uncle Sam," should kind o' watch his step and move it swiftly into the seats of the trousers of the many "retiring" gents I know. . . . This here idea of using U. S. jobs fishing for publicity is illicit and using it for press-agentage, or agentism, is taking advantage of a trusting soul—and, one who does that could improve himself by being "straighter." . . .

Without a scintilla of ability (to warm their ribs); without a record of something done, they propose to step forth (unlike gold-digging heifers) on the "rep" a "grateful" country has accorded them—on the superimpondage of ravings of the blighted press.

A name—that's all they possess. Superimpondage of ravings means heft of evidence—or should.