

# BONEYARD

By T-BONE SLIM.

Good morning . . . . . judge.  
Eight Anti-Trust-Law Violators Win  
Their Freedom—dodge their "time."

(After all, they didn't have to  
"take in" the New Jersey "stop"—  
as famous as New Jersey "justice.")

These manufacturers were con-  
victed and sentenced in 1923—(this  
is 1927)—recently the U. S. Supreme  
Court upheld their conviction—  
(same as saying lock 'em up)—so,  
Judge Hand, in federal court, sus-  
pended their sentences. (Handy to  
have a sensible judge like that on  
hand, let me assure you!)

Charles Evans Hughes (not Heav-  
en's Hughes) and George Wharton  
Pepper fixed it with the judge, in  
the way of a stirring plea—letters  
from leading church and professional  
men were read to the court.

U. S. Attorney Charles H. Tuttle  
"washt his hands" as not being pres-  
ent in the deal.

Charles Evans Hughes used to sit  
on the Supreme bench but that  
should not be held against him—he  
really does know not a little about  
law.

**MORAL:** A sentence of the court,  
upheld by the Supreme Court means  
nothing in the lives of manufacturers  
—can't expect them to lock them-  
selves up. That ain't wot jails are  
for!

In Massachusetts they lock up four  
kinds of men: linesmen, railroadmen,  
barge captains and innocent men—  
the thieves, robbers, bandits and  
business men prance around doing  
the black bottom, both legs free.

Not that we give a damn.

P. S.: Cautious Daily News refers  
to Hughes and Pepper as "high  
priced" lawyers.—That can mean but  
one thing—they come high.

Anyhow, the eight men are free  
through the kindness of Judge Hand  
and, I'm sure, if Hughes or Pepper  
were judge they would do as much  
for Hand—under similar "trying"  
conditions—excuse my emotion.

x x x

True, editor—a black satchel con-  
taining \$50,000 changed hands as a  
part of patriotic duty, in the oil scan-  
dal, when Doheny was saving the  
country from assault and battery.  
Now visualize—imagine—the long,  
long line of suitcases that passed  
into Mexico. If you can do that  
you will understand why Gonzales  
laid down his guitar, and you will  
also interpret correctly the mighty  
cry: "Kellogg, Kellogg, save our  
p'p'property."

Property? Which? The suitcase  
or oil field? Personally, I think  
U. S. should mobilize and get that  
suitcase and get its original owner,  
throw him in the can for disturbing  
the world's peace—appoint me Bribes  
Custodian—and apologize for the  
low down rats that contaminate our  
virtuous population.

And rediscover that Uncle Sam  
and Mexico are neighbors!