

September 7, 1927.

BONEYARD

By T-BONE SLIM

"Out of Disorder!" is the beginning of the "Eternal Fitness" of unfinished business. (I'll be condemned for that platitude). Finished Business is life; Unfinished Business is Torture — self-inflicted — but not Death. Death is not Finished Business, it's nothing but a continuation of Things Left Undone. Quite a — a moralist aint I? Oh well, morally speaking, moral is mostly oral, anyhow — to hear some folks reel it off.

Heaven be praised, no longer need the Workingmen "work" free of charge. Now, AT LAST, they can turn their hand to gathering worldly gain — that thieves can't cart away... German locks can be bought for 25c at 5 & 10 cts stores — 2 keys and one ring. Buy yourself a lock — then you'll have no excuse for doing three men's work for half-day's pay, eh! Mebbe you think you're getting enough? Mebbe you are? If so, shed these pants and wriggle into diapers.

New York's bridges are wonderful if lookt at from beneath — lookt at from distance, not so marvelous. The city (including Albany, Washington, D. C. and Big Bill Thompson's availaburg is afraid to put out a few million dollars for a new bridge. What's \$40,000,000? What's \$80,000,000? What's \$400,000,000, \$800,000,000 and what's Fourteen Hundred Million Dollars? NOTHING, Nothing, gentlemen, — a few years from now the boys will be dropping million dollar bills into a beggar's palm and get a black eye for being "tight". That's why I say buy lock's; the harvest is about to begin — (To hell with the bridge) — get a Red Card. Save your pennies? Say, what in the world will you do with your pennies in those days? Why, all your pennies wouldn't make a dilapidated bill afflicted with inferiority complex.

Well-meaning men smear our ears with the verdict "I. W. W. ought to become INDUSTRIAL — How I laughed! I roared, (mebbe you think I can't roar.) The I. W. W. was, is and will be, forever, always and seven days thereafter INDUSTRIAL; and, the minute that it isn't, IT ISN'T, WASN'T and NEVER WILL BE — as it is; It is, was and will be — like it or not. Editor thinks I ought to take back that "forever, always and six days."

Editor's Note: John thinks no such a thing. John knows the I. W. W. will be on the job always.