

Those Rebels

BY T-BONE SLIM

The Stars and Stripes, a periodical—just a periodical—says "EMBLEM OF THE REBEL—The White Flag". —How interesting!

I suppose that means that Paderic Henry, when he announced "Give me Liberty or Give me Death", was waving a white flag over his head, and spitting cotton?

Did it ever occur to the courteous Stars and Stripes that a rebel is one who is patriotic to his convictions, conscience and principles and, at the same time, doesn't give a damn for death or its related parts.

George Washington, a likely lad, can be classed as a cautious rebel—but it is out of the question to say that Mr. Washington while toasting his toes down in Valley Forge was patiently oscillating the lily-white gonfalon—if he was, he was wiping his nose with it, which is unlikely in view of the fact that handkerchiefs in those days were made from ex-shirt tails and those shirts were not white . . .

Come again, Stars and Stripes, but try to keep the foot and mouth separate. Stay by the fundamentals—none but rebels have principles and the EMBLEM of the STUCK-IN-THE-MUD is—Skull and Cross-Bones.

Mighty suckers! Heroic yes-men! Where did Putnam ever wave the pale banner?

When did Jefferson ever unfurl a bed sheet?

How about Hancock, was he yellow too? And Morris?

Methinks the Stars and Stripes has guessed it wrong—the rebel has no part or parcel in a white flag.

You're pointing in the wrong direction, dear sir!

wlw

Advance The Spark—

'Twon't do to think in the present—one must think ahead.

Things are happening so fast nowadays that if one directed his thought to the thing upon the occasion of its happening, the thing and the occasion would be in the past before the thinker could properly scratch his ear—no matter how quick the claw—no matter how fast the thought.

"Tomorrow will take care of itself" is pure bunk and purer "bull"—tomorrow is notoriously improvident and would starve to death if it could not lean against yesterday and today. Thinking in the present but proves that "afterthoughts" have the best aroma and flavor—too late.

Thinking ahead, afterthoughts are regular thoughts, on time, in their proper place and running as per schedule. Make the brain advance the pearls!

Example: a pigeon is circling around you. Your throwing arm itches. You've already got the stone. Do you throw at the bird? You wouldn't be that cruel? Certainly not! You aim at a spot about eight feet ahead of the dove and the damn-fool bird flies right into the rock—commits suicide, in fact.

In other words, make the thing come to "the thought" instead of sending thought careening after "things"—too late.