

FOIBLES

By T-Bone Slim

Men are disinclined to join an all embracing union because they fear it is too big, too great and that it will do some terrible things; that its power will be too great for this puny old world to withstand.

The same fear was expressed in regard to automobile trucks: "the roads are too soft, trucks keep off"; roads are too narrow and trucks will have to contest for right of way with flivvers and super sixes.

But, strange to say, all those fears proved to be unfounded and never in all motordom's history has a flivver had the crust to dispute the right of way with even a five ton truck—the same will happen in the case of the one big union, nobody is gonna attack it and nobody is gonna get in its way—lest it be a blind man.

Peace shall prevail and plenty shall be more plentiful; as the poet says, "deliciously different and differently delicious . . .

Make your mouth water?

I was afraid it would.

. . . .

Darn those newspapers. Tribune comes right out in public and informs its readers Pension Passes Over Veto, or something like that. Now here I am absolutely unfamiliar with the whole procedure.

Now, dearest Tribune, what I want to know, was the "Pension Bill" unpalatable without the veto

and did the veto improve its taste enough to make it swallowable without grimace or other sauce? And was that method used, or were all the moves on the "up and up"? No shenanigans used?

Have a heart, Tribune—tell us.

. . . .

Strange to say the more embarrassed citizens and poverty stricken patriots traveling the highways of steel (R. Rds.) are growing extremely bitter toward the various constabules and all because those guardians of peace and public morals permit them not to enter the sacred precincts of their virtuous bailiwicks.

Ho hom, that is to say, the conduct of those constabules is proper according to their light, for verily if he permits the hoboos to enter (some of 'em broke), the kind hearted householder feeds 'em (quieting his conscience), the constabules can not expect as many cigars or other free will offerings from the citizens in recognition of the majesty of law and puissance of its strong arm . . .

It therefore follows, the action of constabulary is based on self defense—cigars is cigars, even in these esthetic days—and almost any jury would decide in their favor, if not on the grounds of the snipes, then for saving the allotted rations of the towns' multitudinous mongrels.