



The drafting of the tug small does not make the Leviathan big. Why not let the tug glory in its "natural" size, and put her mast abaft the cabin?

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Man never burns out or suffers a chill,
Down at the spout but combustion still.

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Officer: What do you mean by bumming those restaurants for coffee, you had coffee and bread in the lock-up.

Poor Bum: Was that coffee? If I'd known I'd drunk more of it.

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Great credit is due this country for accomplishing thru two or several treaties the discontinuing of the building of warships—it's just like a banker going to a bunch of bankrupt panhandlers and persuading them to spent no money for artillery till they get some.

Give Kellogg another medal!—medallion.

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England continues to expand—it is now almost seven times as big as New York City.

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"Show me", sayeth Ruth Hanna McCormick, in effect, "a country better off than U. S. A."

Attaboy, Ruth, let's not look upon the sardine tins in our own back yard let us gaze rather at the great big rusty tomato cans strewn against our neighbors back-fence—let the rubbish lay.

• • •

The rubbish:

"Go to the Sally, go to the Chest, go to Muncipal and go to Hell"—thus passing the buck. "Go elsewhere, jump in the lake"—they tell you that. But when you point out to them that going to such places is "the negative" way of getting a living or ending it and that you are of "positive" nature they refuse to debate with you because they have spoken on both sides of the question. O what inconsistency!

Be positive and negative at once.

Can you beat it?

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I consider this unemployment a personal affront; Just when I want to perform manual labor an imbecelic employer says, "Nothing doing. Slim, we're closing down the plant." What do you know about that, he "closes-down" my job without consulting me about it, without warning, without mercy, without pity—how'm I gonna get my exercise?

But, to paraphrase a great poet, I'm optimistic:

Here's to the man that carries a card

And keeps his muscles big and hard

Who throws out his feet and tries and tries

And uses job-hunting—as exercise.

We now have 6,000,000 less jobs than workers in this country and I would like to point out to those who are working that unless they throw work in the way of those not working they will find the term "unemployed" will not stick to them—indeed they will bob up as rivals, mebbe supercede the present, complaisant job-holders, incumbents.

In other words, shorten your day—or prepare to cut your wages in competition with the jobless millions.

Mind you, I'm not saying the jobless are inferior union men, superior rather—and any action taken by them is the result of your long hours and your high-speed production; YOU EAT UP TOO MUCH WORK.

Organize.

— T-B S.