

Side Door Pullman Philosopher.

Grand Island, Neb., Sept. 28.

To the Editor of The World-Herald: "I see by the papers," remarks my pardner, Bacon Butta MacDuffy, as in the opposite corner of our box car boudoir he tosses aside the paper that he used for a blanket, and proceeds to gather up the bunch of comic sections which constitutes his bed roll, "that the economic weather sharks are predicting an immediate lifting of the depression."

"Now wouldn't it be great," he continues, "if one of these mornings we were to slide back our side door and behold the splendorous rays of prosperity's golden sun chasing the fog of depression in 17 different directions?"

My friend is something of a philosopher. He contends that the depression is a good thing for the people and the nation. Because, he avers, aside from its weeding of the misfits, and when the fog lifts, compelling them to seek a niche that shapes with there talents, it has clearly demonstrated the need of an economic readjustment by which capital must accept a curtailment of its dollar's earning power through a more equitable distribution of the rewards of scientific management and labor-saving machinery.

For, continues my friend, when an industrially invested dollar is permitted to multiply itself by five hundred in one year, as industrial dollars have often done in the past, it should be clear to the most case-hardened that the human element in the deal, the factor that gives the dollar all its earning power, wasn't dealt fairly with.

T. BONE SLIM.