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T-Bone Slim

Kentucky's Treasure — —

*The very honor of Kentucky is at stake!
Kentucky lays great store by her honor!
Kentucky is honorable!*

But it happens dishonorable mine owners in Harlan, Ky., are dishonoring the whole state in their mad efforts to railroad miners into the electric chair; to subjugate them for all time—said subjugation is contrary to Kentucky's code of honor.

To make clear the mine-owners dishonorableness I have but to mention the charge made against Theodore Dreiser, the great author.

Knowing Kentucky's strict honorableness these dishonorable mine-owners, one of them now took out for Greece—those dirty owners, transplanted renegades, both of them, took advantage of Kentucky's demand for honorableness and "faked" a charge of "loose morals" against that great writer and dignified nobleman—so as to make the great state rise in wrath in defense of her honor. Could anything be dirtier?

Yes. If the state railroads those miners that is twice as dirty—consider the fact that those miners are victims of the same tribe that tried to frame Dreiser.

The "Young Plan" Young, Owen, D., and Charlie Dawes of the "Dawes Plan" were badly bitten by Insull when he went mad—not as mad as you think, he had a method, hundred and forty seventeen methods (maximum disorder)—it worked: Go on fellow worker, in pure yiddish: "Ve did it all for Sharmany, Sharlie" but we cannot do anything for ourselves; ve gotta have the Reconstruction Finance Corporation to mother us, Sharlie; make good our mistakes, Sharlie.

Presidential timber? I'll say they are—no common hemlock or high land cedar.

Insull crimes consist of outgeneraling the banking laws—an arrangement the bankers had for feathering their own nest. Up jumps Insull and grabs the fen there. Now isn't it a laughing matter? And here all along you lament that Insull went south with your marbles—you're crazy. Had not Sam had a yen to go Greeceward? you're marbles would now be in the bankers poke, so what's the difference.

No change has been made. The forty thousand thieves are still on the job. This minute "the most gigantic" steal is going on. Not one word is being said. But wait after the steal is completed, you'll hear the most heartrending wail you ever heard in your life and tears as big as English walnuts.

Admittedly something should be done about these Public V-"steal-it"-ies "Corrupt"porations but more important than that is to throw our national lamenters (lamenters) into stocks and let them cry their heads off (the petty thieves).

Cast your eye over the real-estate stealer and ask me if I'm a calamity howler—remember I told you.

Upon a larger scale business (industry) has within its pocket the equivalent of the basted beggar's \$2.2. for room rent—the can at any time now bet what they have against the depression (a maneuver coming up from the rear) and that will arrange the grief for two (2) years. No adjustments shall transpire in the mean time and after that even the great T-bone Slim will ease out a few polite wails. (put stuff between the lines).

Isn't it about time the honest people join "the I. W. W." (Industrial Workers of the World) and referee these stealing-matches call off some of the bets and otherwise dispart themselves deeply interested? No?

Is it better then, when you are two years older and two minutes wiser, to heave a sigh and yodel, *Oh what a donkey I was*?

"Throw him in the stocks", sergeant "and let him wring out a few tears."

(Freedom of speech and freedom of bellyache are two distinct freedoms—only subject to stocks.)

Parables:

Those of us old figgers who have fought all our lives to give everything to the boss have just one thing to look back upon for extenuation for our existence—the establishment of the I. W. W.

Those of us old figgers that have ben! an ear to advice from the bosses flunkies have just one thing to look back upon for extenuation for our existence—the establishment of the I. W. W.

Those of us old figgers who have joined the union of the bosses choice, have just one thing to look back upon for extenuation for our existence—the establishment of the I. W. W.

Even so as the Reconstruction Finance Corporation corrects the "bankers mistakes", even so shall the I. W. W. rectify labor's errors.

All else shall fade and wither!

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