



T-Bone Slim

After Herbert Spencer (He ain't too big)—(Follows the 400 words Arthur Brisbane has been hollering for)—

Evolution is union of parts and unification of their motion, during which process parts change from indefinite function to that of definite service, and during which process the parts and motion function as one.

A One Big Union, by heck!

Shortage of pork chops is what killed the Communist movement in America—that's what they get for trying to liquidate the I. W. W., the only true porkchop breeder in the world.

They was going to revolute with an empty belly and clear head. But the boss kept piling soup into the heads, and the belly never got empty enough (I don't know about the head)—they're now in the hands of providence for the next three sorry years.

Cornflakes killed socialism.

I. W. W. is struggling along on the strength of a few vagrant bullheads and terrapin and refuses to die either naturally or by accident. But it must be admitted the good old foot has slowed down.

Therefore, fellow countrymen and workers, ladies fair and we of the meeker sex: Porkchops is the issue and that takes money.

Political recovery deals in elements of uncertainty, and leaves the final operation to chance.

I. W. W. program is definate and certain—no part of it hinges on man's "antics".

Where man gets less than the full value of his production his progress is retarded in proportion to the values he doesn't get. Where he gets only a fraction of the values he produces his progress is arrested in toto—in such latter case he becomes a full-fledged slave and if he has a wife he must sub-let some of his slavery to his wife. He is directly a slave and she indirectly—she has "married" slavery as well as the idol of her happiness. Where they have children the children are sacrificed on the altar of slavery at a tender age; which all causes youth to doubt the advisability of having parents. Where man and wife both are employed (in the industries) is self-evident proof that both get only a fraction of what they produce and woman in that case is directly a slave and equal to her lord and master. But it isn't anything to brag about. (—I believe men started shaving so as to soften the blow when the schoolgirl complexion hikes to the boiler works.) Remedy: Use the razor for can-opener; let the whiskers fall where they may. Make the women grow whiskers if they are to take part in supplying free board to a top-heavy society. After you have a full beard make a rule "a slave shall be known only by his whiskers". (That does away with work-ladies and babies in the industries). That is, if you want to keep slavery for yourself. Of course, if you want to shed yourself of whiskers as well as of slavery, open the can with a cleaver and join the I. W. W. There is no other time like NOW. Today is too late. Tomorrow is never. Yesterday never was. NOW is forever. It is precisely the right time to join a One Big Union and find out if those 37 storekeepers are going to sit around waiting for customers. (It is proved beyond contravention the girls are unable to support us in the style to which we are accustomed—they might do better by joining the I. W. W.).

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Bankers are very bashful this year with their advice to farmers: It seems the clodhoppers got wise to the banker's dearth of brains and somehow it got aired around the bankers are in need of advise . . .

It seems, further, the bankers didn't know how to run their own business to say nothing about passing wisdom to the barons of agriculture . . .

A person must be dumb indeed that listens to a banker—a milkmaid that listens to a drummer is smart by comparison . . .

Farmer is now getting more for his wheat and barley than he got for some time past, but strangely enough the farmer is offering less wages to his help than he (I believe) ever before paid: "Dollar a day, and it's better than begging."

Dollar a day is begging! Dollar a day, guarantees you and the farmer shall remain beggars; i. e.: buying power is missing; farmers buying power conserved approximates one-twentieth of U. S. A. buying power—it's a small item in U. S. A. economy. For to save the face of other economists let's say one-tenth. It's a small item in U. S. A. economy.