



## T-Bone Slim

Diagram:

Lady wants to know how she can break her dog of the habit of barking.

Now although I do not like to intrude into family matters I did suggest she try feeding the mutt.

"I'd have to know," she spits, "that dog is well fed."

"You don't get me, lady; you should feed it more—feed it so much that it can't bark—so much that a bark would start a sweat—a dog hates sweat more than it loves barking." —

"But I'm feeding the dog all it will eat," protests the lady.

"Ah, madam, I'm afraid you don't understand dogs—you should take a can of dog-hash and mix it with a wash-basin full of bread-crumbs and scrapings; now sic the dog onto it—the dog, of course, cannot pick the delectable hash from the mess and finally, after giving you sad look as much as to say, 'I didn't think you'd do it', the dog gulps down the lay-out."

"Why, that's precisely how I've been feeding it," says the lady glowing with pride.

Ah madam, you forget, you still have a trump card to play—you now unwrap a couple of pounds of raw liver or fresh meat and lay it in front of him. Tears will gather in the dog's eyes and it will feel that its faith in human nature has been tinkered with, but not having had a decent mouthful for so long a time it will not run chances of the cat getting it, so it gulps that down, too. Now madam, you've got him foul—he can't bark! So it goes and does the next best thing—lies down.

Barking, in addition to being dogs, manner of expressing disapproval, is a habit. Therefore you must continue the remedy as many times as the dog gets on its feet, until the habit is broken—then omit the hash and crumbs.

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### "The Sun Rose Clear—Washed"

You have noticed how the parasites' papers are giving preference to foreign news. Page after page about the European political circus. Why is this?

Why is not American news good enough to print?—except in China, France, England, etc.?

It is because they wish to keep our mind free from our damnable economic disorder? "Ah you musn't think of it. Think of Hitler, think of Jews, think of Stalin, Mussolini and Chiankai Chek."—Keep your mind off peanuts, popcorn and lemon soda.

Allright, I'll discuss foreign matters with them: Did you know that an industrial China, 400,000,000 people, would put England, America, France, Russia, Germany, Italy and a few others in a poorhouse, to stay put? China's population could duplicate present-day industrial output.

Did you think the present war in China is a real one? That League of Nations' slumbers are genuine? And that the war is not for the purpose of preventing the industrialization of China? And that Russia is showing marvelous self-control?

And that Japan is not using every dilatory tactic to prolong it until the international scavengers get their house in order? That Japan isn't thrilled daily by international quartet singing "Linger a Little Longer in the Twilight?"

If you think so, you're dumb.

If you can't change human nature, how did it get that way?

The world trend is toward isolation, not away from it. The contrary is hocey.

But, going back, we cannot construe these observations and suppositions as hard and fast, and that no other irons splutter in the fire, for then we would be constrained to think the International buzzards went to Japan and said:

"Here, Rising Sun, gird your loins and go trample John Chinaman's toes; what do you think Eastman gave you million dollars to fix your teeth for—in bum English—if you don't it's gonna be just too bad for you—we'll wreck you!"

"What do I get?" says the Jap bowing low.

"You get what you find and we won't see you get it—but, Rising Sun, be cautious, don't get it too fast, take it easy, no hurry, nobody's going to interfere, unless the Chink licks you—then we'll all jump in."

See how unreasonable all this is?