



T-Bone Slim

Note: Jingo's are at their best in retreat. They are of no account in front lines, except as shields to stop bullets. Behind the lines they are a nuisance. Heretofore all their battles have been fought by peace-loving citizens of the younger generation; hereafter they shall form the breastworks to save our youth—it is their patriotic duty—just like there, soak up bullets and hum "My Country Club of The I Sing."

A Bad Habit:

I've been thinking of the Jewish gentleman that twice saved the gentile life of Herr Hitler in the army. In my estimation the second time was wholly uncalled for: a man may be absent-minded and save a guy's life once—anybody's liable to do that—but when a guy commits the same blunder twice it is time B'nai B'rith or Brian B'r's sit up and take notice. Herr Hitler sent the guy 1,000 marx and invited him to Berlin—I suppose Hitler figures on getting saved the third time. The man should be warned—once was bad enough, twice was unthinkable and third time means head in a basket—we don't want him to get the habit. How many times would the Wobblies stand for it if I saved Morgan's life? I'd probably get by just once, by fast footwork.

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Ah ha! Dictatorships are the aristocracy of nations. Relative world poverty or prosperity is not altered—just shuffled. Inflation presupposes the tapping of another's boiler—artificial. Gold is common denominator (name). Acceptance of it, as measure of value, is a gamble; its substitutes, notification of sustained loss. Gambler has no holler coming—the dollar simply didn't turn up yellow. Privilege of existence is full authority for government to devalue any part of the riches individually held contrary to public welfare—it is taxation. If taxation be too "brutal", come to your senses—your system is exposed. Prevention of industrial development (as in China) is but the maintenance of underprogressed example for to sanctify the mediocrity elsewhere. Killing the prospective competition here does not invigorate production that is; it merely puts off the inevitable glut—deference of the dutch act.

All in all, its benefits are same as higher pay that only seems so because "the cut" hit elsewhere—it is unreal, and that is what governments devalue.

Better get a system.

Lots of bull is being spread about international exchange of commodities—cotton for manganese etc.

Let me point out neither of those are fit for soup—stay by the issue: It's soup or not to soup—trade creates no values; both get gypt—both devalue the instrument of exchange and bay wears out. (Manganese like cotton requires buying power—get buying power first.)

Arthur (Bugs) Baer's position is impregnable. No man dares to mention "insect control" within his hearing. Even the flighty Walter Windshield acts the perfect gentleman when Art is around. H. I. Philips says his prayers and lets it go at that. George Fair?—(Say Art don't rile him—his is a twin-bitted ax.)

In addition to bouncing midgets on his knees, 'spose fellow worker Morgan puts jig saw puzzles together—now I wonder if "The House of Morgan" is the same house that told Woodrow what to think, or can it, per adventure, be sly reference to his gang. James Boys, you know, were not children of Mr. James.

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In a unique experiment conducted by Prof. W. N. Kellogg it was discovered, a 16 months old chimpanzee (cub) was "more intelligent" than the professor's 18½ month old child.

Yes, but look it what the child had for father, L. L. D., B. S. and so on etcetera ad nauseum.

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Brisbane has it production is 61 per cent—forget it Arthur. We do not care how much is produced. Somehow we feel enough is produced to keep the likes of your chin in the air. One-third of the working class is idle. The 61 per cent production more than suffices the requirement—if there is more it shall react. During period of market glut, "Informative" Art, increase of production is not news—it is obituary. Why fight over the three per cent—10 per cent, which is its limit, and the depression goes along merrily as if the people had no sense at all. I'm not pessimistic, I'm tickled pink, we shall have chaos, dictatorships and other crazy stunts to numerous to mention.

Pittsburgh

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