



T-Bone Slim

Hoesler:—

"If those souplines are so good—why do the big boys jump from high windows?"—

Echo answers, "Why?"—

Citizens Committees of Law and Order are generally composed of business men and their relatives, professional men and their relatives—their duties are to keep an eye on the weather cock and watch for storms. They are extra legal and assume these responsibilities, risks and authorities voluntarily. In their organization they are lawful, in their reasonings awful and in their activities mostly unlawful (my assumption is any action tainted ever so slightly by unlawfulness is wholly unlawful—law recognizes only yes or no).

Any rotten ingredient rots the whole soup, and you cannot eat the good and pure from it. (I would suggest changing cooks).

I mention this not in the spirit of lament but for to show the inconsistency of these gentlemen who still, in this late date, believe 16 is dozen and half, if put in a bag.

It would be well for the working class, always intelligent, to organize in the I. W. W. for to act as guardians to that tribe and endeavor to persuade them to jump from lower windows. (Where they'd only break a leg or two).

Patience! fellow workers—those birds haven't the slightest idea what it's all about.

Depreciation fund is as far as they have studied. "Work for nothing so that busted paupers can buy from them," that is their doctrine in a nutshell. They cannot see that the busted pauper and the worker are one and the same guy. **And if he works for nothing he shall use nothing for buying power—citizens committee or no.**

I venture to say that before the flowers bloom two-thirds of the business and professional element shall have surrendered to the exigencies of time and the "end of an epoch". (Broun) has been purchased at a terrific price. Civilization, in the course of the zig zags (sags) of damnable evolution, has been set back (let us hope) only fifty years. Another generation has bit the dust! Because Eve bit the apple?

No.

Because capitalism bit you!

Supplement.—

There is rather well-grounded suspicion that business men are sabotaging the paupers—I have been questioned as to this but did not commit myself then and will not now. "In the interest of taming the working class", that was the way it was put to me.

I would not be a bit surprised. They are an element that must needs be directed, are irresponsible and such an act is within their capabilities—unto the grim extreme.

But I will say this and I won't put it into rhyme: Never a sabotage went bang but it proved to be a boomerang.

My advise is: Leave sab-tabby's fur alone—it's a porcupine—after every cat's-tail has been twisted; every misery applied; every destruction accomplished and the human race looks like a Tom Cat in the Tail-End of April you'll have to use sense (IWW), constructiveness to come out of it.

Why not use it first—and save the hide?

You have the sense, organization—why look elsewhere? Elsewhere they've got plenty to look at—and plenty to look at it.

Tips

They conquer.

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