



Then again if crime suddenly went virtuous, eighty-five thousand police would have to peddle pencils, take up tin cup bagging, or go on relief, for our sacred parasites have inveigled into the country "nobility of labor" from every corner of the earth—to cut each other's economic throats and some of them<sup>1900</sup> turned out to be better thieves than our own native sons—under compulsion. So, Georgie,

The best investment I have ever made was when I joined the I.W.W. I have drawn dividend in perfect fellowship, solidarity and intelligence. But above all, and which I value higher than "time and a half," is the consideration that has been showered upon me. I feel like a favored child.—T.B.S.