

Don't Take The Blame - Hire A Dictator

By T-BONE SLIM



One of the uses of a baseball czar is that it gives the owners a chance to side-step the punches (or pass the buck) and sometimes I have wondered if dictators do not serve their backers in the same capacity: those employers who have saved enough of their workers' wages so they can finance a putsch and those bankers who have garnered the nation's wealth?

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W W

The big hearted boss found out early that the "office help" was getting too much nourishment from licking postage stamps, so he got a machine to do it.

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W W

The IWW made its point years ago; the point lingers, will stay—its name is industrial unionism.

The IWW has been copied—must be good. Copied in a limited scale.

IWW is industrial unionism upon broad scale, unlimited.

I
W W

Soon as the revolt occurred in the automobile industry and President Martin found himself in hot water, William Green and John Lewis fell upon each other's necks and threat-

ened to be brothers once more. Income of recognized unionists was in jeopardy. The Show Must Go On!

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W W

"Being Slim isn't enough" Antoinette Donnelly in Daily News. Just as if I don't have all I can do to handle Slim?

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W W

When dictators of men start grabbing other people's land they should bear in mind "what an awful time we had taking it away from the Indians and the time Wall Street had taken it away from us. There was Custer bareheaded, in his "Last Stand" readied for scalping—long, flowing locks at that.

Little did Custer know that he was fighting for insurance companies and grain gamblers.

So my advice to dictators is: get a hair cut.

I
W W

The template is laid!

No matter what political division or party, Socialist, Communist, Nazi or Fascist, attempts to pour rabbit into that mold, it is preordained that the product be identical with that of present output.

Any party that accepts of any part of capitalism is predestined to have its troubles.

There is but one remedy for capitalism—scrap it, junk it, desert it, stay away from it, don't go near it and—**You can't do it politically.**

Once you accept the political "prowess" you are entered in Capitalism; for the template is laid—the design is cut—the mold awaits—and each and every phase of capitalism overlap even so as the scales of a fish or shingles of a roof, etc.

Let a man die anywhere and his position is already filled and the game of exploitation of labor goes merrily on, muchly to the sorrow of the world.

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W W

"Danger in Union of Penniless man and rich woman."—Doris Blake.

Yes, the poor man might get something to eat.

(Note: I'm not hungry just now; conversely, I believe Doris' other name is Bill and that he's generous.)

I
W W

There is no difference between "sit-downers" and "shutdowners." If the boss shuts down, so as to sit in peace, he's a "misunderstood man"; if a worker sits down, so as to shut down in peace, he's a "malefactor"—one is fish and the other is barracuda.

In England they have "lay downers." (That doesn't make so great a demand upon digestion and I understand boiled horse is getting kind of scarce in Chamberlain commodes.)

Newark Firm Discharges 200 Sit-Downers Following Latest Advice From Washington.—I wonder.