

One Union in An Industry Is Just Right

By T-BONE SLIM



The people are not armed heavily enough to protect themselves against the vagaries of the special deputies and other armies of the lords of industry, and industrial peonage is more than a possibility; it is an accepted fact and an unfinished program. To all intents and purposes it is here—industrial peonage.

Inasmuch as the people are not armed and cannot be armed according to law, and inasmuch as the people are easy picking for the armed industrial potentates, buzzards, and nabobs there is little left for the people to do other than join the One Big Union of the Industrial Workers of the World and coordinate their protest into some semblance of solidity and sanity.

Some will say, "No ball and chain on my leg yet." You are lucky—or over-looked. Give them time.

Amusement?

American Federation of Radio Artists suspended Sophie Tucker from membership, under charges anent the recent affiliation of the American Federation of Actors with the stagehands' union. Sophie was (is) president of the AFA.

It seems an entertainer must belong to several unions all at once to be recognized as strictly kosher or orthodox, as: AAAA, AFA, IATSE—Actors' Equity Assn.—ad nauseum.

One Big Union of the IWW is the answer.

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By the way, BROUN, literary glamour boy and fashion plate, was

elected chief bottlewasher for the American Newspaper Guild six times in a row.

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And to think a clean-faced "cat" on South Street groaned within my hearing:

"Look, he's got a newspaper and he don't know how to read."
I had two of 'em.

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Far be it from me to criticize cats and dogs who are trying to do the best they can. A number of cats on South Street have assumed all the peculiarities of the human family in this thriving neighborhood.

It's the environment.

Water, of course, is at a premium, but that alone cannot account for the condition of the cats—for I understand cats do not scrub their faces with water.

Even drinking water is scarce.

Get it from the tugs? O, no, gosh, sometimes it puzzles even the tugs, as resourceful as they are, to get it.

On the other side of Yonkers there is water and one can comfort his face with a wash, but it's a long walk and by the time you get back your face is dirty and you have to march out again. Who wants to spend the rest of his life walking to and from Yonkers?

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A tax on bicycles in New York clearly a scheme to slow down the people.