

We Don't Want Dictatorship Of Any Color



By T-BONE SLIM

We hear much about Holland opening up her dykes and flooding the lovely Netherlands—if they do they will eat salt herring for some time to come. The North Sea makes a poor garden. Mebbe they figure on planting it to Saragossa oysters? Then again, mebbe the censor ran into a streak of imagination?

Corn will grow in Abrose Channel
Peanuts bloom in Hudson Bay
Gulf Stream gives us oats and flannel

Chesapeake is sown to hay.

The plowing will be done with submarines—they're on the bottom mostly anyhow. And since Britain rules the waves (no kidding), she will be the great agricultural state of the future—succotash, hominy, brusselsprouts, and veal fricassee.

God save the King! We can't.

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The IWW has taken no position as to the various colors of European dictatorships. They may be baby-blue, mauve, or maroon for all we care. Practical experience teaches us that the roof of a red barn leaks as readily as water-color or gray.

We have here in the good USA a dictatorship garbed in red, white, and blue. It is an industrial dictatorship of 40-60 strength—explosive enough for all purposes of deviltry.

No one is investigating them just at present—such things do not lend themselves readily to investigation until too late, and by that time, like as not, the poor innocent hoss-thief is dancing on thin air.

It is believed, however, the United States will be saved as a free land for the many disabled European sponsors of dictatorships . . . Just in case ants get in the honey.

Our noble efforts in the previous European set-to were low-rated by French literature shortly after the war, and that is why our dear allies of the past feel that we may not care to contribute our bit (or mite) in this latest carnival of Europe amok.

The economic masters may as well start hauling canvas right now; it looks like a nor'easter.

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I was trying to tell our Jewish brethren about the inavailability of the promised land a couple of years ago, but it seems they took the work of Jehovah of a few thousand years ago.

Recently reports from Palestine are to the effect that Jews and Arabs are entirely comaptible. Jeeze, I hope Jehovah was right!

Many Americans who were born Jews for reasons beyond their control now take the position that since there is no apparent difference between bolshevism and nazism they may as well cease flirting with mirages and get right down to industrial unionism and industrial democracy—cease betting on a dead horse and recognize the fact that no matter where they go they are a minority, intelligent or otherwise.

Under democracy they have "voice and vote!" Under distatorship they have to "put up or shut up!" Politics is not the way out.

I am happy that some of the smartest Jews have been and are today members of the Industrial Workers of the World.

Minorities from all over the world

look to the IWW for a fair break—they'll get it. And the oppressed minorities in time will see the futility of seeking redress in extraneous channels.

Won't that be a happy day when every "bum" has a bathtub and rolls out a nature's nobleman"; when both justice and injustice are in a dog house with their many implications? Fairness is inherent.

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Seizure of the City of Flint was in GREAT BIG BLACK HEADLINES. Just like that, but the other seizures before that were not mentioned till later.

Well, what of it?

Nothing much, only I was thinking USA has corked herself most terrifically, as they say in Studio City. A boner is a boner, much to our sorrow.

I think it well to give Capt. Gainard a vacation—he's always there where the headlines roar the mightiest.

Let's send him and some of the Maritime Commission on a free hunting trip to Pago Pago, all expenses paid.

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Hey there, don't cut those cables—we want to hear the rest of it even if it is a bit old.

(Okay, Slim, here's some more; but we have to pull out with the tide and without a deckload.—Ed.)

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We've got ten to twelve million 220-volt adult workers unemployed. We've got also one million kids working . . .

Twenty-eight states, out of 36 needed, have ratified the Child Labor Amendment. Mebbe 28 is all the boss desires?

Bog Shot: "I got to be a millionaire by skipping play and working after school hours."

Little Shot: "Yes, and if you'd taken on some play you'd be a billionaire."

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Yes, I s'pose it's true, "Voice is everything." I've noticed it when I listened to a tugboat whistle.

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War between Herr Goebels and Lord Churchill continues apace. It's a war of words—but who's going to bury the dead?

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"Grass Crows in Strassburg Streets."—News.

This is the first intimation I have had that the New Deal has jumped the pond.