



Capitalist System Is Top-heavy

By T-BONE SLIM

Was it Austrians or Germans that saved Great Britain at Waterloo?

Origin of swastika is letter "Z" imposed upon zero. The other way around 'tis "S."

Some magic is supposed to reside in the diminutive "X" in the center-piece also.

Get your ringside seats and don't climb through the ropes—you may get licked and lose your poke besides.

wlw

It is more honorable to lend to honorable men than to "welchers"; likewise it is more honorable to help those that act than it is to help your own kith and kin that spend their years and days in wishing.

Organized procedure, even if it be for war, is better than unorganized lament.

Calamity Jane was never like this—and sleeps in an honored grave among honored men.

wlw

The source of human intelligence, the press, mourns that FDR has been abusive toward business—that he practically keeps business a prisoner. Keep your shirt on—by a strange coincidence business loves those cave-man tactics.

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U. S. business has lost its confidence and the AFL demands government restore it. Like losing one's teeth and getting a pair of store choppers. Bridge work?

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Herr Hitler in giving the low-down of the post-World War conditions which led to the rise of the Nazi movement, said:

"There rose a Nazi movement from recognition of the fact that one must not beg, but must help oneself."

Sounds familiar, doesn't it?

Well, fellow workers, employers and bankers have used that tactic for y'ars and y'ars. It's not new.

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AFL should be canned for insinuating government "lifted" businessmen's confidence.

The art of trade has but little effect upon economics and most of it bad. Each businessman has dreamt that he is ideally fitted to open a place and exploit trade, hire workers at cutrates and stand as an almighty judge over cost, price, profit, overhead, and exchange; that customers may run themselves ragged to him, pay his rent, expense (down to the last farthing of his wassil or other mismanagement) and care for his old age and other disabilities. They go as far as they can and in the event they can go no farther a benign government (which they have created) is invited to step in and subsidize them magnificently at the expense of other people.

This happens frequently and is inevitable under capitalism where tradesmen and professionals exceed the number of producers and bona fide demand of service.

Still they hug the grand delusion of capitalism and hope to arrange things so that all will be happy and prosperous in a disorganized world—so created by capitalism itself.

Non-producers, such as they who are subbing for merchant princes in the reasonable office of their service, are doing unnecessary work and their persons are denied to useful production and they serve only as slaves upon whose tail the princes are prancing—this also holds true in the field of journalism.

Thus it is the system has grown topheavy with businessmen, both in the sense of genuine service, simple profit taking and outright racketeering, court calendars and law enforcement.

Still the sandwich will not feed the six men that came to dinner.

These men-magnates, merchants, manufacturers—were and are self-appointed. They helped themselves. No one asked them.

They cannot argue that they heard a call, that a small voice whispered in their ear. If they do, we can always say the whisper they heard came out of the corner of their own mouth on the side of the good ear.

No, they saw their chance how to garner a fortune without doing manual labor and with least effort.

They don't have to tramp on the tails of all their workers—just jump on the tail of the super or foreman who stands near by for that purpose. He, in turn, jumps on the next—and so on down the line until all tails have felt the impress of the bosses' feet. They call this game "tail jumping"; wage slavery, in other words.

What a waste of prancing!

Just like two farmers who spent all their waking moments in trading horses, plows, or what have you. Both were satisfied the other was

stuffed. Unfortunately these leaders across suffered and there was no way—they had to eat the soap.

wlw

"Employers have a right to let their employees or the public know what they think about labor unions," says their Garfield Hayes, general counsel of the American Civil Liberties Union wrote to NLRB officials today (Feb. 4). He criticized the government agency's order restraining Ford Motor Company officials from distributing pamphlets at the company's plant in Somerville, Mass.—New York Post.

This is kind of involved. I do not know if the cost of these pamphlets came from the workers' pockets. Neither does Mr. Hayes. But I do know the workers' civil rights should be protected, especially in such matters as money matters. Further, they should be permitted to buy literature of their own choosing to buy in market and not through the agency of the Ford Motor Co.

However, if the Ford Motor Company has deducted the cost of literature from labor compensation, the workers may well argue that the worth of the literature does not make up for the money loss.

In view of the muddled (troubled) condition of the circumstances I must disagree with Mr. Hayes and commend NLRB for playing safety first.

It may be, too, the workers prefer to read the Industrial Worker rather than the Ford Co. pamphlets and if the company has retained the price of the Worker and is running a substitute in the form of pamphlets, the rights of the Industrial Worker have been invaded and we are deeply concerned.

wlw

I pretend to see lucid spells in the mental perigrinations of our deep thinkers in Washington—maybe elsewhere too.

But that doesn't mean that we must hook up disarmament to the desired repair job on our economic system and its unsound base.

Armaments are just so much spilled milk over the millwheel. Repair your economic system (here) and the armaments will rust sure as China made green apples—and nations all over the world will follow suit just from pure jealousy. But if you expect to keep plenty money in the parasites' pockets you can also expect them to lop off governmental heads through moral suasion or kind help.

No, I don't think you will repair the system; you'll first wait for The Man Who Came to Dinner.

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