

The presumption here is the farmer will defend his right to exploit labor to the last apple and last egg. That's not so good. A fellow never should throw his all in the pot. He should keep a grouchesack so that he can enter the penny ante game if the big one gets too hot. Collaboration is a fallacy. Farmer should never mix with politicians, horse doctors, professional saviors or the village blacksmith. His tribe and kind is so great that he can find social intercourse to his liking within his own class — so also can the worker.

Class lines are so severely drawn that to overstep them is to trespass. Collaboration outside of ones class cannot prosper — a dog and a camel cannot be so joined as bring forth a puppy — seedless orange, mebbe, but no pooch. That is an extreme view but outside of that — wheres the necessity?

There is no necessity for the workers to call in professionals to help them. Our class is so great that we can get all things without outside help. Lets organize it so we can prevent the moving of special privilege further into our works. First thing we know they'll move their furniture into our parlor and well have to play the piano under a railroad bridge.

How ridiculous it is ^{then} for the working class (45-000,000 strong) to holler for farmers to help them get more of their own pie. And farmers (20,000,000 strong) yodeling "come help me lift my mortgage." (Song birds, are we?) Why not organize — and push that organizing!