

"Two Ships For One." — News.

Yep. And One Delegate On Each Ship.

One delegate in each shop — chosen in the shop
(No imported sardines allowed.)

Rumor Has It:

"The Inland Waterways, among them Erie Canal, is tied-up with a strike. Boatmen assure us: Owners promise of Reformation doesn't add-up in the pocket-book. Note: canal bargemen have pocketbooks — this is the first hint the boatowners got wind of in long time. Looks as if the "captains" out for to garner some of the chips they were gipped out of in the past several years. More power to 'em!"

Strangely enough the demands of the strikers are more than reasonable and, if acceded to, the monies will constitute an inferior grade of chicken feed with a low calory content.

Most all sabotage is performed by stool pigeons.

This indicates a frailty in governmental bodies.

Too often the sabotages result is but a retardation of progress and the result of that in turn is the dissipation of capitalist world in all its phases. I cannot see any percentage in it for the parasites — and their stools of course — only grief.

They mean well enough but the future generations will forget to praise them and they, themselves, will NOT live long enough to brag about the good things of life. Helluva mission to have in life — spite your own face.

Intolerance is getting a mighty foothold in the body politic, somewhat after the manner of the puritans (puritans) sitting next to their seismographs.

All of a sudden up jumps one of them and gasps: "Fellow workers, my seismograph just now registered that T-bone Slim has his nose in a glass of beer, again." (Three wabbles keeled-over in a dead faint) —

But Shorty, who's been preees, lifted his eyebrows and inquired: "Good as Slim is, mebbe he couldn't get the glass into his nose?"