

Politicians in the preservation of the parasites system
 cure economic maladjustments with flame-throwers,
 flit-guns... "Sezt! — bōkus-pokus, presto, pronto."
 They have no other remedy — a pair of crutches for deco-
 ration." (Gimme a cartoon on that) —

They tell me the only reason cannibals began eating preachers
 (5th Column) was because they (the wild men) ran out of Mrs.
 Wagners Pie — nothing to it that "the ministers are bet-
 ter eating"; just emergency fodder, till something better
 falls in the net. Same holds true to the present day
 buck-baiting.

Greed is the root of all money...

Failure of the League of Nations to cut the mustard was
 beforehand best known to the fathers of the idea; also
 during and after the fact. All that was hoped of it was the
 bolstering of the then extant monopolistic huckeries,
 two-by-four as they were, and a sort of recessional
 time-out; which later resolved itself into black-outs.
 Unity doesn't shower down like coconuts in a hurricane
 but spreads out like dandelions and mushrooms after
 the spring floods.

Workingclass seems to be sulking in its tent.

This seems strange inasmuch as each member has a sphere
 of influence in which no other member can function as
 well or fully — it is idle to say "someone will tend to it" — no
 one else can — others might cross that sphere but not
 cover it; hence, the weak spot in the armor of our defense.
 These spheres are interlocking and to get 100 per cent
 unionism in the fabric of emancipation, action must
 be had from all workers — no man is better, no man is
 worse — each has a field in which to function.
 Cover that field and you have done well!

Cover the field in which your influence is best.

Greatest problem of the workingclass is selfpreservation
and conservation and present condition of the greater
 portion of the workingclass indicates past efforts to
 drive the wolf from the door have been unequal to
 the occasion (Some one has been sitting out the dance
 and others weren't at the dance at all.)