

exploitation was arrested. The same holds true to colonial empires; and wailing, gnashing of teeth and a newer capitalism is in order — the older will not work under any circumstances.

Out of this war will probably emerge an economic commission, outside of police or military influence, and they will try to plan out an economy that may begin to function and gather such nicety of equity that the the good people may be either mollified, satisfied or actually happy.

Wishful thinking? Fatalistic? You telling me?

The working class is wholly unprepared to cut the red-tape of stiff-necked acquiescence — they are unorganized.

Join the IWW even if you have to step out and beg, borrow or discover the money...

It is pitiful really, heartrending! Their beloved capitalist system, got the dysentery and, although the profits are still rolling in, the economic royalist dread that the frustrated professionals may take a notion to deoemphasise the royalist's ears — about all they can do in an emergency of this kind is murder off the the starry-eyed workers and then blame the shortage of pemmican on the late lamented war (here they splutter a few tears from the bottom of their buson).

"Capitalism must be saved," they shout from the top of their bellows, "and the best way to do it is jump across the pond and fix Heinies clock." Same as securing economic security by producing shells, pinwheels and firecrackers; safety of the republic by making airplane pilots of the CCC and pure blooded collegians. Pure undiluted brains! That's what they have and I do not wish to quarrel with them — were I to crave a quarrel, I would hunt me up a regular insane asylum and have it out with the certified half-wits or quarter-brights.