

An average hobo soon finds out that if the town be poor (hungry) and if the competition for lunch (lumps) be keen he must not depend on the restaurants alone to supply his "feels"; lest it be some day he discovers the "mob" had "beat him to it."

And as things get worse under capitalism, the hobo learns that each and every businessman or professional, in any town, is fair game for his "requisitions."

And if conditions get still worse, as they positively will under capitalism, then our noble hobo learns that he must canvass the dwellings and such outlying industries as slaughterhouses, glue factories and cemeteries — meddles have to step out a mile or two and bum the farmer. Not a pretty picture, and its going to take a pile of wind-dressing to outargue an empty cupboard and twelve million unemployed.

It wont do to call brigandage "special privilege" and "special privilege" "free enterprise" — its still the same thing (first make the law and then stick in the neighbor according to law.) Lets get back to the subject, F.W. who naturally per-

Several of the go-getter nations improved upon the hobo's discoveries — they discovered that they could not thrive by accepting tribute only from few colonies or mandates and that they must expand their empires to include more and more territory and eventually the whole of lord's footstool...

All in a legal way — first the law and then the take; where law is not, a law they make. Be there a law, if heaven's sake! they have a thought — a law they fake.

Both these elements failed of putting their house in order and have fallen on evil ways. The nations did not correct their economies and put their industry upon substantial base; the hobo failed of joining the workers One Big Union and demanding (getting) the full value of his production. So both are on the bum — using all manner of persuasion from cannon to the blent of a dying calf. The hobo however is the more stiff lipped.