

Or shall I bring them?

Madam wants two cents to get home with."

She must have a good home? Something like those Kings in Europe.—

11 Duce, direct descendant of Paul Bunyan, says: cutting the Mediterranean in two is farthest from his thoughts and least of his worries — no blue ox.

All down the ages it has been that some made haste to grab the best piece — that's how I won my name T-bone Slim; I use to beat the strawboss to the T-bones — but I did it in spirit of mischief. There are men however who reach for the best in dead earnestness. That is why organized society started standardizing lumps and wrapping them up in cellophane so as to hide the fact that each piece is worse than its mate...

Now it happens that few dozen men have grabbed about everything that makes for the advancement of the human race and run the nations economy into a doldrum — nothing more to grab...

The system is on its last legs and governments are obliged to step out and supply light diet to the starry-eyed citizens.

I wouldn't be a bit surprised if governments found in the last days that it is necessary to start spoon-feeding these big shots in the industrial arena and ration off to them a proper parasites share...

It is out of reason to assume that the starry-eyed natives would have the gumption to organize a "privilegeless" distribution — or make the dog drop those sausages... The Greeks had a word for it, "goofy."

Now it comes out, a single bomb hit an apartment house in Barcelona killing seven hundred.

That bomb was something special, if not devilish — but was the apartment a military objective?

Vain dream, for soldiers, half-berserk in the field, are incapable of compassion for victims of remote destruction — even so as are the bombers. but Dearest in the world may perish, exigencies of extant insanities must be carried out.

US has a six pound bomb that explodes louder than half a gallon of baked beans.