

There might have been room for mild criticism of the British seamen years ago when the galley was in the fiddle and the nations came down in two tin-dish pans—dessert once a week—but today all that is forgotten and the seamen have succeeded in dishing the Clyde new blue-prints and the steward a new set of rules of etiquette.

Of recent sorry date some of the skippers on foreign ships have been chiseling in on the promised pay agreement when they verbally shanghai American seamen, as well as shortchanging them on the ham and eggs later.

This indicates that unionism isn't wide awake, and that it should be world-wide in scope. Not only that, West-Coast agreement doesn't seem to hold and many of finer points such as overtime is overlooked—shipowners living on the fat of the land.

Mule won't work after sunset.

In the early days before any medium of exchange was invented masters would not and could not carry home the workers production and workers had to pack the stuff into the bosses bins... Helvum note!

Then the Phoneyseians invented money.

Today the master can carry home thousand workers' production in his hip pocket and never bat an eye. It's a good thing it wasn't postage stamps?

In recent days however some of the practical jokers in Europe went back to the "barter system" and now it looks as if the boss will have to do some heavy lugging or workers will be forced to keep their production, themself.