

No code has set minimum wages high enough or maximum hours low enough to create the purchasing power and jobs necessary to break the depression. The nose isn't out of water yet — ain't they afraid the man will drown?

. . .

The effect of acid cast upon thoroughfares:

Those suffering from it leave a better fingerprint.

Those breathing it cannot concentrate upon any subject matter except pictures, comics, sex and ball-games. Loss of memory and morals.

Drouth seems to smell heavily of carbon monoxide, medicated gasoline, pickled-railroads, perfumed box-cars (hydro-chloric-creosote) treated-water and liquid chlorine. (Isn't there a way to make them "let up" before they destroy the world and themselves with it?) —

In language, fluent, raw and terse
I'll say the world is getting worse

Centralization of industry is a monument to abysmal and persistent ignorance — upon advice.

Hysterical decentralization, upon advice, is another piece of foolishness. (The cure is centralize no more and live it down).

It is doubtful if politicians will decentralise fast enough and their concessions will be decentralized for them.

Labor organization found long ago that when they fell for disguised centralization they went out of the picture. No debate; industry is decentralizing.