

Sunshine is paramount; rain secondary.  
 Grass doesn't grow in shade of low bridges. The  
 verdure graduates to nothing, outside to inside,  
 despite the moistures of running brook.  
 People do not thrive or prosper in slums.  
 . . .

Devoid of even a trace of luscious toffee  
 It isn't a question of skill or of art;  
 He has good trade because he has good coffee  
 He has good coffee because of good heart.

Restaurant owner, one Mr. Meyers, tells a beggar  
 he "ain't allowed" to help a hungry man. And I thought  
 this is a free country? Mr. Meyers should be discour-  
 aged in the making of such remarks because they  
 destroy the confidence we never had.  
 "Well," says the bum, "I spose I'll have to go out and  
 pull grass, and that is burnt up, by the drought, every-  
 thing is burnt up including generosity; that's be-  
 cause of delegated charity."

The delegation of the power of charity into other  
 hands serves the purpose of caring for the needy  
 — plus graft. It's the putting of additional cost on  
 the donors, the maintenance of gentry who commerci-  
 alized human misery — heartless monsters.

So Mr. Meyer is not allowed to dish out the sad  
 remains of his delicious stew?

For some time we have noticed the merchant's  
 goose stepping to the tune of the Commercial Club  
 but we did not think the regimentation had  
 gone so far.