

Arant Song.

TV

We know not what to think of this song and the present writer (that makes black marks on paper) would gladly take credit for it, although properly guiltless.

It is a relic of the olden day when people were befogged and re-fogged by the leadership of the day to the tune of "My face is half in tears, my thoughts are all light and I see the sun tho it is not shining."

They sought succor for their sorrows of misplaced confidence and finally found it in industrial unionism, the Industrial Workers of the World in the year of 1905. So, if anything, this song depicts the thoroughness of the search, right or wrong, and presaged the better things to come. The despair in it is self-evident, profound and sincere. So it behooves any of us to stay our hand in the lightening of the burdens of labor with a solidarity that shall be the epic of the day. Come old, come young; organize and stay organized. Ha! The Sun is Shining.

Since then they have learned to walk on their hind legs!