

Harvester Co., Chicago, goes in for profit-sharing.  
Steel declares a dividend in common —  
money rolling in like nobody's business.

14 million was added to army of unemployed  
as of February last and — get this — attendance  
at the ball games is expected to drop  
Displacement of labor continues apace — one  
man tends 2,000 ton boat in New York harbor.  
Night and Day.

No, you don't have to organize?

You can go on relief and learn to sing communist  
hymns — recently Pittsburg commies were brought  
up with a round turn for using the name of F.D.P.  
Hm, I once knew a man who thought himself —  
Napoleon.

Nothing serious; just a bit of hysteria.

Damn this world anyhow — can't sleep and read at  
once... can't sleep because the boys are fighting  
the war all over again; second-seeing the errors, terrors  
and tragedies of the past. If I lay down, those race-horses  
might step on me. Or, might get beamed by a base-ball.

Where ever you find injustice, the proper form of  
politeness is attack

As Patrick Henry truthfully groaned: Shall we gain  
strength by lying on the flat of our shoulder blades  
until we are bound hand and foot.

Tis easier to sit down when you have a gripe — you go  
down — kerplunk! — all in a bunch. This morning when I glanced  
at the mirror, I decided, better not go to heaven right now  
looking as I do. We can't all die looking young and beautiful  
and I'm afraid if they don't have a rejuvenating process  
over there, I would look like a holy fright even with a clean shave.