The Reds Say--

By JIM ALLEN

No matter how intently we listen, we cannot hear a single whisper from the fat jaws of the bosses and their government, or catch the slightest hint of an idea from their fatted craniums that bosses pay a single cent for the unemployed. In fact, all their efforts to solve unemployment are strained to discover the best way to make the workers pay for it. The best "brains" in the country, from Hoover and the unempolyment wizard, Woods, down to every governor and mayor, are evolving really startling discoveries.

By the time there were 8,000,000 unemployed workers on the streets, Hoover finally made it known that it would be a good idea to register them, just for the fun of it, and see if we really got any unemployment in this prosperous country. Hoover's real idea was exposed by his own census—to register as few as possible, only those who actually took the census taker by the neck and forced him to put a check in the column. Hoover's figure did not fill empty stomachs. So there was some more registration. The Tammany cops of New York city got on the job, mixing statistics with blackjacks and billies. Other cities followed suit. In Chicago the registrators tried hard but couldn't keep their figure of the unemployed below 300,000. But now, what?

Woods is giving some of the over-worked telephone operators some more work by calling up all the governors, so at least he would be able to give the newspapers some sort of a story. But what is really being done? A whole lot, Hoover's bright idea of cutting down all full time workers and giving some unemployed part of their jobs is being picked up nationly. Out of the 119 given jobs of the thousands registering in Chattanooga 60 were placed on a sewer job by the city for two days' work a week, while the regular sewer job workers were cut to three days a week. Kind, eh?

Councilman Oaks of Oshkosh, Wisconsin, should get the Nobel prize for genius. He's got the employees of the city loaning out their jobs to unemployed workers. "Under the plan" the newspapers report, "unemployed persons will work a few hours each week on jobs loaned out." Holy Mackerel! Who will loan Councilman Oaks a punch on the jaw?

The city commission of Birmingham resolved for the employees of the city "to contribute to the Community Chest an amount not less than one day's salary or wages." The city of Chattanooga feeds a few hundred unemployed workers at the rate of two cents a meal. At Shreveport, La., the mayor elect, who probably made many promises in order to get elected, has already received 3,500 applications for jobs and "urged all citizens to cooperate to relieve the distress." Unemployed workers diffing into Southern Georgia are placed on the chain gang on sight. Two-cent meals, wage-cuts, stagger system, loaned jobs—everything but unemployment relief.

And from San Gabriel, Calif., comes the good news—and a picture too— about Mitzi. Mitzi is an 18-year-old cat. She has just inherited \$15,000.00 and a palatial estat, and a house-keeper to take care of her. Men, women and children? They can starve to death. Workers! hasten the day of revolution!