THEIR SECOND CHILDHOOD

Boo Hoo! We want to play war again but we haven't enough soldiers left
WHEN WE WOKE UP

After Good Morning tried so hard not to violate the Prohibition Law by intoxicating our readers with too much mirth, what do you think? We were thrown out of the U. S. Mail for violating the Anti-Lottery Law. Our offense was that we used the word "must" instead of "may" and that is why page 7 of the last issue was stamped cancelled. You will find the corrected statement of the contest on page 13.

Dear Reader, don't be surprised if the next issue of Good Morning is also delayed. There are only eighty thousand laws to obey and we may get held up for violating the smoke ordinance, trespass, blocking traffic, sneezing in public or wearing a straw hat before the official date.

The Poor Fish says we got just what we deserved.

AMERICAN

BUSINESS
A cult of which every other middle and upper class American is a devotee. As religions go it has the peculiar distinction of being practical. It delivers the goods in abundance to those who believe most passionately in it. They of little faith cannot get admittance to high places. They cannot become advertising men and sales managers. Heretics in power demoralize the herd. The eleventh commandment of faith is "Sell out." A good American is always a good business man. He who cannot sell must work. The eternal verity of this ethical transvaluation is "Supply and demand rule the universe." Its legend: from office boy to chief bouncer, or counter jumper to buyer. Its temples of worship: Gothic skyscrapers and Ionic pillastered banks. Places of noon service: the chamber of commerce and the Rotary Club. Rituals: eight course luncheon and efficiency sermon. Its symbols: cash registers, typewriters, adding machines, production charts, bank balance ledgers, and check books. Its ideal: the golden rule; for the other fellow. Sacred maxim: "Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth." Examples: J. D. R. junior and the war salvation movement. Immediate program: "Religion for the mob." The prophets and high priests of this cult have put the Carpenter of Galilee on the road. Jesus shaved and manacled has been provided with samples, time table and Gleeson's consolidation book (travelingman's bible), unlimited expense budgets to "cover" America and put the "line" over. At the A. F. O. L. jubilee he is instructed to discard his business Kuppenheimer for overalls. "All hail to him who can get away with it." Skeptics.

When Wilson waved his hand at the circus clown in Washington the other day it was simply recognition of an equal in turning somersaults.

SOMEONE PINS A MEDAL ON SOMEONE

And this is America! Mind you, we went to war to rid the world of Prussian militarism, we had to do it else Prussian militarism might spread over the world. Our newspapers publish photographs daily of medal pinning. Where is that American sense of humor? Certainly not among the best people, for most of them are wearing medals. You decorate me and I'll decorate you.

Eugene V. Deb's father was born in Colmar, Alsace. If he had stayed where he came from that boy "Gene might now be free from Prussian militarism.

Fifteen hundred yardmen at McKees Rocks have just gone out to join the "recent railroad strike."
She—I just love to sing. I should have been a bird.

He—And I a gun.

The British Labor Party is going to 'ave a bloody peaceful revolution.

BUSINESS TO THE BAR

"You are charged with treating competition unfairly. Guilty or not guilty?"

"I admit squeezing the lady pretty hard, your honor, but it was because I love her so."

The American of to-day, in fact, probably enjoys less personal liberty than any other man in Christendom, and even his political liberty is fast succumbing to the new dogma that certain theories of government are virtuous and lawful and others abhorrent and felonious. Laws limiting the radius of his free activity multiply year by year; it is now practically impossible for him to exhibit anything describable as genuine individuality, either in action or in thought without running afoot of some harsh and unintelligible penalty. It would surprise no impartial observer if the motto, "In God we trust," were one day expunged from the coins of the republic by the Junkers at Washington, and the far more appropriate word "Verboten," substituted. Nor would it astonish any, save the most romantic, if at the same time, the goddess of liberty were taken off the silver dollars to make room for a bas relief of a policeman in a spiked helmet.

From "The American Credo"

by G. J. Nathan and H. L. Mencken.

Wisdom of the Poor Fish

The Poor Fish says:
I believe in the free distribution of milk to school children but the people are not ready for such a radical measure.

"A guy comes in here and he says as how the waiters in Russia are treated like human beings."

Palmer: Come down, Mamma, I've killed it.
GOOD MORNING

"TO LAUGH THAT WE MAY NOT WEEP"

Published Twice a Month by GOOD MORNING Co., Inc., 7 East 13th Street, N. Y. C. Telephone: Stuyvesant 6895.
Edited by Art Young
T. F. Hastings, Business Manager.
MAY 16th, 1920.

DUMPED

FRUIT, HELD FOR RAISE, ROTTS
Tons of Cuban Vegetables Are Dumped into the Sea

Several hundred tons of fruit and vegetables that a few weeks ago would have helped make life easier for thousands of poor families were carried out into the Atlantic yesterday and dumped some fifty miles off the coast. This cargo of decayed pineapples, grapefruits and peppers, which was taken out on the deck of the steamship Lake Ormoc, had been brought here from Cuba and held on various piers in Brooklyn awaiting a higher market.

—N. Y. Tribune, May 1, 1920.

When the Poor Fish reads the above he is indignant. "It aint right," he exclaims. "It aint fair to poor people to hold fruit so long for a higher profit that it rots and has to be dumped into the sea."

When the capitalist system finds that a man whose life has been spent working for it is old and useless, he "is dumped."

Children's souls are killed in factories and at middle age their exhausted bodies are "dumped" into the human drift.

Laws are "dumped" when they stand in the way of profits.

Religion, ideals, justice, liberty, everything is "dumped" by the capitalists if it doesn't pay. So why get excited over a few tons of peppers, pineapples and grapefruit, you Poor Fish?

Remember, ignorance of the law does not absolve you, there are only 80,000 Federal laws to learn by heart.

Johnson is running, Hoover is running, Lowden is running, but the man who is sick of the whole world-mess looks up from his paper and hopes they'll all run out of breath.

It seems to be a close race between the Wood-he's and the Be-Hoover's.

NOTICE

GOOD MORNING is thinking of issuing a Political Prisoners' number soon. We shall welcome contributions from the countless men and women who smile in spite of persecution.

Getting Nearer

—G. W. G.

STOCKINGS $3.00 A PAIR
RENT $30.00 A MONTH

WORK HARD
DON'T COMPLAIN

DON'T ORGANIZE

SMILE CONTINUALLY
AND
LOOK PRETTY
ON FIFTEEN
DOLLARS A WEEK

"IT'S ALL IN YOURSELF"

It's all in yourself. Environment has nothing to do with it. Press on! The top of water in the ocean can be independent of the tide—if it will only try hard enough. Blame yourself.

Don't you want to be a favorite of the best people? Then let nothing stand in your way. If you can't pay the rent just say the rent doesn't exist. If it doesn't work with the landlord the first time, say it over three or four times. Somebody will give you the money. Don't worry, if you see a stone wall in your path run right through it.

The race starts now. It's all in yourself.—
For more of this kind of literature read any edition of the leading magazines and newspapers.

BRAINS WINS

When a workingman was searched at an I. W. W. meeting, a piece of paper with writing on it was discovered in his possession.

The secret service man asked, "Who wrote this?"

"I did," the suspect answered.

"You can get twenty years for this."

"But I copied it from a book in the library."

"Who wrote the book?"

"Thomas Jefferson."

"Well, we'll pinch him too."

It is quite evident, considering the fact that Congress has just granted immense amounts of supplies to the Polish army, that the Congressmen are willing to give any supplies to wage war against Russia except the supplies in their cellars.
Good Morning is now in direct communication with Heaven, Hell, and all points beyond the dead-line. This Post Card (No. 4 of the series) has been transmitted through our high salaried medium Miss Ouija Astral Plane who is now a member of Good Morning staff and to whom all communications from dead-ones here and beyond may be addressed.
Have you ever noticed how laws for capital go through on wings—while labor laws hobble on crutches?

JIM LARKIN DEFENDING HIMSELF
Larkin: "What are your political affiliations?"
Prospective Juror: "I am a Democrat."
Larkin: "Member of Tammany Hall?"
P. J.: "No, I am a Democrat, pure and simple."
Larkin: More simple than pure, eh?"

ON ITS WAY

Be superior to ambition. After an achievement be sure you look down at it, not admiringly up.—Art Young.

A being of the same genus as the dinosaur, the dipsohorrorosaurus and the fish-back lizard, was recently seen prowling in the Northwestern States. The strange animal was at first mistaken for human, but later identified as of the almost extinct species traditional post-bellum militarus presidentus. Ex-dough-boys working in the factories of Detroit got after the animal; they were later joined by Illinois steel workers and inhabitants of Wisconsin and Nebraska; and now the traditional post-bellum militarus presidentus is believed to be almost extinct.

Persons who wished to save this strange creature for permanent abode in a Washington museum, report that its chief requisite is atmospheric patriotism and complain that the atmosphere of the Northwest contains only a two-percent solution.—Robert Minor.

FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE
GOOD MORNING

WHAT IS MOST FOOLISH

An Editorial referring to the series of Pictures on the opposite page.
Reprinted from the N. Y. Evening Journal

Copyright, 1920, by Star Company

Young Mr. Arthur Young THINKS that every-
thing in the world is wrong and KNOWS that he can
fix it, if people would let him make the
world over. He runs a bimonthly called "Good Morning," a radical publication, to put it mildly.

Like other editors, Arthur Young must con-
descend to interest as well as teach his readers.
He has one good idea, illustrated with pictures
reproduced here, and even if he were as radical as
King Canute, who thought he could hold back the
sea, or as radical as Karl Marx, who thought he
could change over night a social system that is
the growth of half a million years, he would be
entitled to praise.

He calls his pictures "Absurdities of Other
Days."

First you see King Canute telling the sea it
must not come any farther. It is a safe thing to
say at high tide, in fair weather; a dangerous
thing to say at low tide, or any tide, in rough
weather. The ear found out in the low tide and
rough weather after the war.

Next is a picture illustrating lifting yourself
by your bootstraps. It is remarkably like some
of the efforts of our good friends, the radicals, to
lift up the proletariat by some process other than
education. Education is the lever, the earth is the
fulcrum. The bootstrap gentleman is a subscriber
to "Good Morning" who says, "I only weigh 190
pounds. I can lift that much, so why SHOULDN'T
I lift myself by my bootstraps?"

Among "Absurdities of Other Days," the dog
picture is one of the best. Little dogs try to run
around fast enough to catch their tails and try to
run fast enough to escape their shadows.

When they try to outrun their shadows they
are like gentlemen that try to outrun their own
defects, and that write letters to "GOOD MORNING" saying, "I should be all right if autothesy would only get out of my chest." That
really isn't the trouble, but it wouldn't please
them to know it. If the dog thinks he can run
away from his shadow, let him run, it is good for
him. It develops his lungs, just as complaining
develops the thinking parts of the imperfect
gentleman who blames every one but himself for
his own defects.

This gentleman with his head outside the win-
dow knows that something is wrong and can't
quite think what it is. He put the window down
before taking in his head. The picture will ap-
pel to the sympathy of some of Mr. Young's
most radical friends, because, like them, this
gentleman, with his head outside the window, is
absolutely convinced that he, at least, is not to
blame for the predicament in which he finds him-
self. This thoughtful old radical wants to do things
thoroughly. His house is on fire; there is no water
to put it out. However, leave it to him, and he
will solve the situation. He is starting to dig a
well, and when the water is reached he will put
out the fire.

Gentlemen that find the high cost of living
troubling them, or that other economic forces and
fires disturb, make up their minds, if they are
out-and-out radicals, that the thing to do is to dig
a well and get plenty of water and put the fires out.

A few things happen to this old gentleman. In
the first place, he will never finish the well. Too
hard work for a man of his age. In the second
place, the fire will be out and the house burned
down before he gets down to grab with his pick.

He would have been wiser if he had said to him-
self, "I should have dug this well and had the
water ready ten years ago. But as I did not do
that, I'll move out and save all the furniture I can.

Radical gentlemen that find things are wrong,
and that the fire is starting, should join others in
helping, moving out the furniture, and then or-
organize a water system, and a fire department,
with competent engineers, and in some legal
way to combat with future fires.

For the sixth picture Mr. Young leaves an empty
space, in which you are supposed to write "My
suggestion for an absurdity of today."

Many suggestions will be taken. One that
Mr. Young might make is the picture of a work-
man who thinks that workmen can solve their
problems by doing a HALF day's work instead of
a WHOLE day's work, not realizing that a
workman gets what some other workman produces
in a day—minus the legitimate overhead cost and
the share taken by the management.

The gentleman who cuts HIS day's work in two
cuts what you produce, after that
cut down the amount of work you are doing, if
you are really, doing too much.

THHE above absurdities were familiar to our forefathers. Now what is the most absurd thing
today? They are plentiful, are they not?
Is it some serious statement of a great statement? Is it something you know about among
your acquaintances? Is it a Prohibitionist lecturing a barrel of cider on the sin of fermentation?
Or what is it?
GOOD MORNING wants to know and will give a prize of $10 at conclusion of contest for the
best brief description of an absurdity—not more than fifty words. If you can draw, send drawing.
The last announcement of the GOOD MORNING PRIZE CONTEST will appear in the August
15th issue. All Absurdities must be in 20 days after August 15 when contest closes.
The best suggestions will be illustrated by Art Young and published in GOOD MORNING.
The original cartoon illustrating the idea will also be presented to the winner.

Accompanying is a coupon, the use of which will help the judges in handling the suggested
"Absurdities" but you are not compelled to use it.

All competitors, win or lose, will receive Mr. Young's allegorical cartoon "Why?"
Use This Coupon for Magazine Subscription
GOOD MORNING CO.,
7 East 15th Street,
N. Y. City
Date
Gentlemen:
Please find enclosed my check money order
for $ . . . . . . . . in full payment of . . . .
shares of 7% preferred stock in Good Morn-
ing Co., at $10 per share.
Name
Address

The dawn came up like thunder and the Joshuas did their best to hold
back the sunlight! But we are up and at it again. Yours for Life, Laughter,
Liberty and Subscriptions—GOOD MORNING.

GEES ARE ALLOWED TO SQUAWK

CONVENTIONS, HEARINGS, MASS
MEETINGS, TESTIMONY, ETC.
ANYWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES
Reported Verbatim.

TYPEWRITING
MIMEOGRAPHING

In large quantities delivered in record time.

CONVENTION REPORTING COMPANY
32 Union Square, New York, N. Y.
Telephone: Stuyvesant 963—5296.

Earn $10--$20--$30
HELP REDUCE THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

Men and Women
who desire to make a little extra money in their
spare time, will find it pleasant and profitable
to become Subscription Agents and Sales
Agents for

GOOD MORNING

GOOD MORNING is published twice a month
and is the only magazine in its field. Commissions
are liberal.

Call or Write—Subscription Department

GOOD MORNING
7 EAST 15th STREET,
NEW YORK CITY

Special Notice

When I began the publication of my "Littlebooks
Library" I planned to have the little volumes, as
they were issued, sold on newstands and in book-
stores, but the same sinister interests which exploit
you folks, and would make us all their slaves, have
been able to influence the few big companies, which
control the supply of the retail news-dealers, to keep
my little volumes off the stands. But I do not fear
The Plunderbund, nor do I intend that they shall
keep me from writing and publishing and selling
these Littlebooks.

I will give any honest man or woman a chance to
do very well indeed working odd hours or all the
time at selling my publications. They won't make
a lot of money at first, but their business will grow
if they look after it and be a real good thing in time.

Please see what you can do for me and help me
beat this gang of foreign propagandists and Downing
street and Wall street hirelings who don't want us
Americans to have even the privilege of buying and
reading books that tell the truth.

The two Littlebooks now on sale at 25 cents each
are "The Poison in America's Cup" and "What's the
 Matter With Our America?"

Address all orders and communications to

Philip Francis, Publisher,
Mechanics' Bank Building,
2050 Atlantic Avenue,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

The Socialist
Convention
Reported in the
JUNE ISSUE
of

The Socialist
Review

25c. a Copy
$2.50 a Year
The Frank Harris Fellowship
At 57 Fifth Avenue

There is no shop or public place in New York, so far as we know, where art and literature are at home, and lovers of either or both are made welcome.

Frank Harris, the well-known writer and Editor of Pearson's Magazine, proposes to supply this want at 57 Fifth Avenue, which he has rented for the next three years. The place is not ambitious; it is a mere shop, but it is easily reached and near the centre, and in this shop you will see from time to time interesting specimens of modern art and caricature; strange books, too, and fine bindings.

Encouraged by the success of talks he has given in Chicago, Harris intends to speak here every Sunday afternoon and evening on literary subjects and especially on the men he has known who are famous in literature or art.

Those who know anything about Harris know that he has met and known, fairly intimately, nearly all the famous writers, artists and politicians and most of the masters of science, too, in Europe in the last thirty years. When he talks of Wilde or Anatole France or Whistler or Haeckel or Deschanel, he talks with first-hand knowledge and not as the scribes. Everyone should certainly hear him once and most of those who have heard him once, want to hear him again and again.

Harris will give talks Wednesday and Sunday evenings at 8.30.

Here is the schedule of talks:

Sunday, May 16—Shaw and Galsworthy.
Wednesday, May 19—Caricatures, Aubrey Beardsley and Forain.
Wednesday, May 26—Caricatures, Max Beerbohm and Charles Huard.

If you care to know about these lectures you should subscribe one dollar a year and become a member of the Frank Harris Fellowship. As a member you will receive some of his stories in booklets; and notice of all the lectures on art and literature.

Here is an opportunity unique in this country, of acquainting yourself with the best that is known and thought in the world.

Frank Harris' Works

NOVELS
The Bomb
Great Days
Love in Youth

SHORT STORIES
Elder Conklin (American Tales)
Montes the Matador
Unpath'd Waters
The Yellow Ticket

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE AND BOOK SHOP
57 Fifth Avenue, New York City