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A Labor-Riding Candidate — If Not General Wood Some One Just As Good.

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WALL STREET'S CHOICE



G 0 C Published Twice a Month by Good Morning Co., Inc., 7 East 15th Street, New York, N. Y. VOL. II. No. 3. New York, June 1st, 1920. 15 Cents a Copy. HOW TO KILL BOLSHEVISM **EXTRA! EXTRA!** (No. 1) GOOD MORNING has just learned that the recruiting officers persuaded a young man to join the navy. THE RIGHT TO WORK Open shop bosses and some others who wish that their shops were open are making a lot of noise about the right of the slaves to work. Fine, so far as it goes but it doesn't go far enough. GOOD MORNING likes this "right to work" idea provided that it be extended to the bosses themselves. Outraged Citizen: It's nothing short of law-DR. O. U. WOOZY lessness-the amendment has been in force 6 months and I can get a drink anywhere. Columbus, Ohio. - Doctor O. U. Woozy, Saloon Keeper: What do you mean lawless. D. D. B. O. D. F., professor of entomology in That law costs me \$50 a day for the police the Seidlitz College of Pharmacy of this city, alone. delivered a scholarly discourse yesterday

Combat the Visionary Ideas of Bolshevism." The Doctor would sprinkle all books on Bolshevism with a snuff that he has patented, and warranted to prevent reading of the diabolical literature.

before the Cosmos Club on "The Way to

President Wilson kept us out of war with notes, he had us win the war with notes and now he is hoping to run a campaign with notes.





When the barbers laid down their tools we were afraid Bolshevism would spread all over the faces of some of our respectable men of business.

GOOD MORNING rejoices to know that the barbers have gone back to work.



WHAT THE RENNAISANCE LACKED

"Michael Angelo, how long have you been working on this painting?" "Three years."

"Ridiculous! An efficiency expert tells me you should have finished it in two years, three months, eight hours and forty-two minutes."



"Look a'here Johnson, you got to do that job." "Say, Boss, the only thing I got to do is die."



"Too bad about Jack — he's writing for radical papers-you know that "mankind" stuff. And he used to write such brilliant light opera!"



American Capitalist (whining): "Now don't you go crazy like the Europeans. This country is different-it's the land of the free."

BE A MOON JUMPER!

By UNO BUNK

What would you think of a cow that was content to lie down in the barn and admit to herself that she couldn't jump over the moon? One cow jumped over the moon; and what

one cow did any red-blooded cow can do.

Suppose you are a cow, what of it?

Don't snivel about your great weight and the law of gravitation. Don't meditate about your little, pudgy legs. And don't, for God's sake, bellow that you are "stalled" and your head locked tightly between two wooden planks.

The cow that jumped over the moon never entered any such alibis.

If you weigh a ton-jump all the harder! If gravitation gets in your way-knock it down!

Make up in determination what you lack in legs!

-Reprinted from The Kundes

And if you are stalled—carry the stall with you to the skies!

That's what everyone who jumps over the moon has to do.

Every successful business man does it.

Every man who becomes eminent in his profession does it.

Every man who makes a success telling other people how to be successful does it. We carry the stall with us.

Don't be a barn cow.

Don't be a ground cow.

Don't be a bellowing little she-cow, waiting for someone to come along and give you a boost. If you do, somebody will come along all right; but you won't get boosted. You'll get *milked*.

Be a genuine, 100 per cent American hecow and nothing like that can happen to you. Mount on the Moonshine! Mooch up the Milky Way!

Horn in!



"TO LAUGH THAT WE MAY NOT WEEP"

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June 1st, 1920.

FOR IMMEDIATE WAR **ON CHINA**

It is the plain duty of the United States Congress to declare war on China.

China is a menace to our civilization.

Lots of Americans are now going to China every year.

In China, these Americans may learn to drink.

In China, these Americans may learn to think.

In China, people may—and do send information through the mails.

Take it from Charlie Wood, a recently returned missionary from the funny East, the students of China are actually studying conditions there. What would become of America, we ask, if our students got to studying conditions here?

China, as we understand it, is experiencing a veritable epidemic of thought, and it hasn't a single attornev general to check the outbreak.

In China there are millions of poor people who know that they are poor and expect to stay poor unless conditions are changed. Out of 400,-000,000 inhabitants, there isn't a single hundred million who expect to become presidents or millionaires.

They are actually talking of changing conditions, and of using the unlimited natural resources of China for the benefit of the people. Do we want any such agitation here? A thousand times NO!

In China, many of the people have gone so far as to try to find out what Bolshevism is like. Some of them refuse to oppose it until they do find out.

There is no good, red blood in China. In China, the people would rather eat than fight; and in their unspeakable social scale, the farmer stands above the soldier.

We don't understand China, and it is our plain duty-isn't it?-to declare war against everything we do not understand!



The Ideal

O, if the capitalist could only get the world back where it was before the war! Back to the dull content of the workers-and to stable finance. Even back to monarchy would be preferable to having it whirl into the Soviet system of government.

Thus Hans Stengel has pictured the situation in the cartoon drawn for GOOD MORNING on the opposite page. It will be noticed that Hans Stengel signs himself as a jail-bird. Stengel was put in an American prison during the war.

Many poets and artists are still in prison, but the world keeps "revolving" and nothing can stop it, much to the fear of the Junkers of all countries, who wanted war and got what they wanted.



International Roulette

"Now old man-you started it-hands off."



MORNING

GOOD

Forward to Victory!

The "Victory"

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AMERICANA

POLITICS: An annual American sporting event in which prominent privately minded citizens contend for public honors. Only "good" men are eligible for the game. Decisions are rendered on the personalities of the candidates. The voters are not concerned with issues or economic programs that are in any manner pertinent to their jobs. It would be fatal for any great political leader to profess fam iarity with the arts and science of economic government. These things are for soap box theorists and parlor economists. A nation with such an infallible destiny as America needs no direction. If an occasional wild theorist gets loose he spills the beans to the mob. Retired shoe makers and ex-soap kings therefore make good governers. Men with such training and experience can be trusted to keep their shoes and soap in conscience air tight compartments while they nouth the transcendentalism of their respective parties. The business man American voter may sniff cynically at the "other worldliness" of his fellow religionists, but he has no illusions regarding the practicality of other world political programs (Liberty, Justice, Equality, etc.) These brain narcotics are barraged at the hoi polloi on the annual election seasons. Fresh platitudes are sometimes acceptable but the old ones are perennial vote getters. As majorities determine the fitness of candidates for office, divinity of statesmanship is arrived at through the omniscent wisdom of counting machines. SKEPTICUSS.

MAKING HIS LAST STAND

Grand Old Pacherderm's keepers are bringing up the timbers for the platform of his quadrennial cavortings.

Odds and ends of driftwood from the wreckage of the Arc of the Covenant, as "God Knows" William H. Taft once called it in a jolly mood, are being grafted into the structure.

To prevent the hundred percent nature of tacked in and the "right to bear arms" under universal military service will be hammered fast with big stick mallets.

To prove the hundred per cent nature of the framers there is to be a plank calling for the opening of Public Lands, which means farewell to some of the last preserves of Lo the Poor Indian, the original hundred percenter.

The Lumber Trust will lug in a giant Puget Sound Spruce anti-I. W. W. slab.

And the Coal Trust will chute in a plank saving that all strikes are permissible so long as they do not strike anything.

Then a plank torn from the Senate's Hunting Lodge will be dragged in unreservedly demanding a League of Nations with reservations.

Frantic calls from the National Association of Manufacturers will halt the building until a "more production" plank can be brought in.

The Pacherderm's rider will look on in delight, for he will be unable to see that the people who weren't asked about the platform are bringing up a plank that will walk the whole kiboodle of parasites into the sea of water-logged relics.



"I give my employees a vacation once every 4 years. What do they want?"



THE NUDE SOCIETY TO COMBAT THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

The Nude Society has many advantages. It was found that resorting to overalls increased the price so that these garments too were becoming prohibitive as to cost. But let us go nude through June, July and August and we have the logical solution of the problem, anyway its as good as the average statesman's.

THE INTERCHURCH WORLD MOVEMENT

Materialism, bolshevism and the greed of the Havenots are overwhelming the spiritual foundations of society, that is the vested interests of the Haves.

It is the duty of every knight of the things that are and ought to be to do his part.

GOOD MORNING notes with joy the sturdy efforts of the One Big Union of Churches towards conserving the sterling properties of those "to whom God in his Infinite Wisdom, etc."

It appreciates that liberal interpretation of the doctrine of God's omnipotence which lends them to a buttressing of his infinite power with a \$300,000,000 sustaining fund.

The pale votary of 26 Broadway and his holy confreres have seen that a pious Louis 16th did not fail to go the way of all flesh when the mob broke the leading strings of a bankrupt church.

Faith without works is dead and even the Almighty will not help those who do not help themselves. So work, for the night is coming. Give, for the hat is passing, and safe guard the latter day saints in their treasures on earth. Shields.



"But you certainly will admit that child labor ought to be abolished."

"You can say what you like children will never be brought into the world without labor."



The President: "Now in regard to Mexico, Mr. Colby, we must proceed with caution and not recognize any government that is ineligible to membership in my League of Nations." Colby: "That's exactly what I was going to suggest, Mr. President."

The President: "In regard to Europe, I think our policy should be regulated by a certain deference to captious criticism."

Colby: "Exactly what I was going to suggest, Mr. President."

A sheep on the lawn coughs and Mr. Colby returns to his labors.







HE FINDS HIS HOUSE ON FIRE

WHAT IS MORE ABSURD THAN ANY OF THESE TO-DAY?

• THE 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 statesman? 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?"

GOOD MORNING'S PRIZE CONTEST TO TEST YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR.

No people are really free when a little handful of men can meet in secret and decide just how much the nation shall be allowed to produce and to market and whether or not prices shall be high or shall be low, whether or not wages shall be high or low, and whether or not everybody shall be profitably employed or only a certain percentage be employed and the rest be unemployed.

Whenever a handful of men can do that at their own sweet will and pleasure, then, so far as the realities of life are concerned, the most of the people are simply their servants. A people so governed are actually governed without their consent and against their will, and it is only a joke to call themselves free.

The American people can change Presidents and Congresses and pass new laws till the cows come home and they will still remain the subjects of the few men who control the money and the credits upon which all the activities of national life depend, as long as they allow the few men to possess that control. **Philip** Francis.

How Wood must envy the sort of Presidential campaigns they have in Mexico!

When is a liberal not a liberal? When he gives liberalism such a liberal interpretation that he keeps Mooney in jail.

Nicholas Murray The Butler would not mind being a flunky to John D. Rockefelleras President of these United States.



When an editor writes an editorial expressing the thought of the "American People" guess whom he means?

Watch Hughes!



"Say Bill, do you know how much we made out of the World War? We made 87 Billion Dollars!"

"A man may make a good president but a poor candidate." One man who would be good in both capacities makes a good prisoner too.





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Bolshevism at Work

By WILLIAM T. GOODE of the Manchester Guardian

is a clear, simple and thoroughly convincing description of the way the Bolshevik government has set about solving its immense problems of industry, agriculture, education and administration.

They say that Socialism will kill initiative—has it done so in Russia? How have the Soviets divided up the land? How do they settle the amount of wages? After two years of the Soviets, what has been accomplished for the schools, for public health? What has been the effect on the theatre, on art and literature?

A hundred and one practical questions about affairs in Russia that everybody is asking are answered in this book. It is bound attractively in heavy paper and sells for \$1.00 at the book store.

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