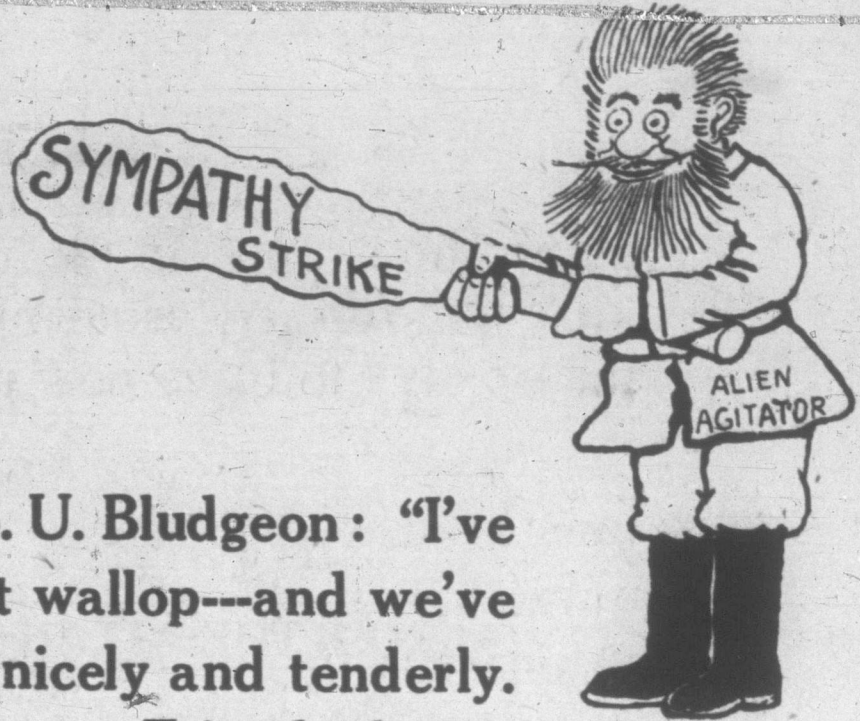
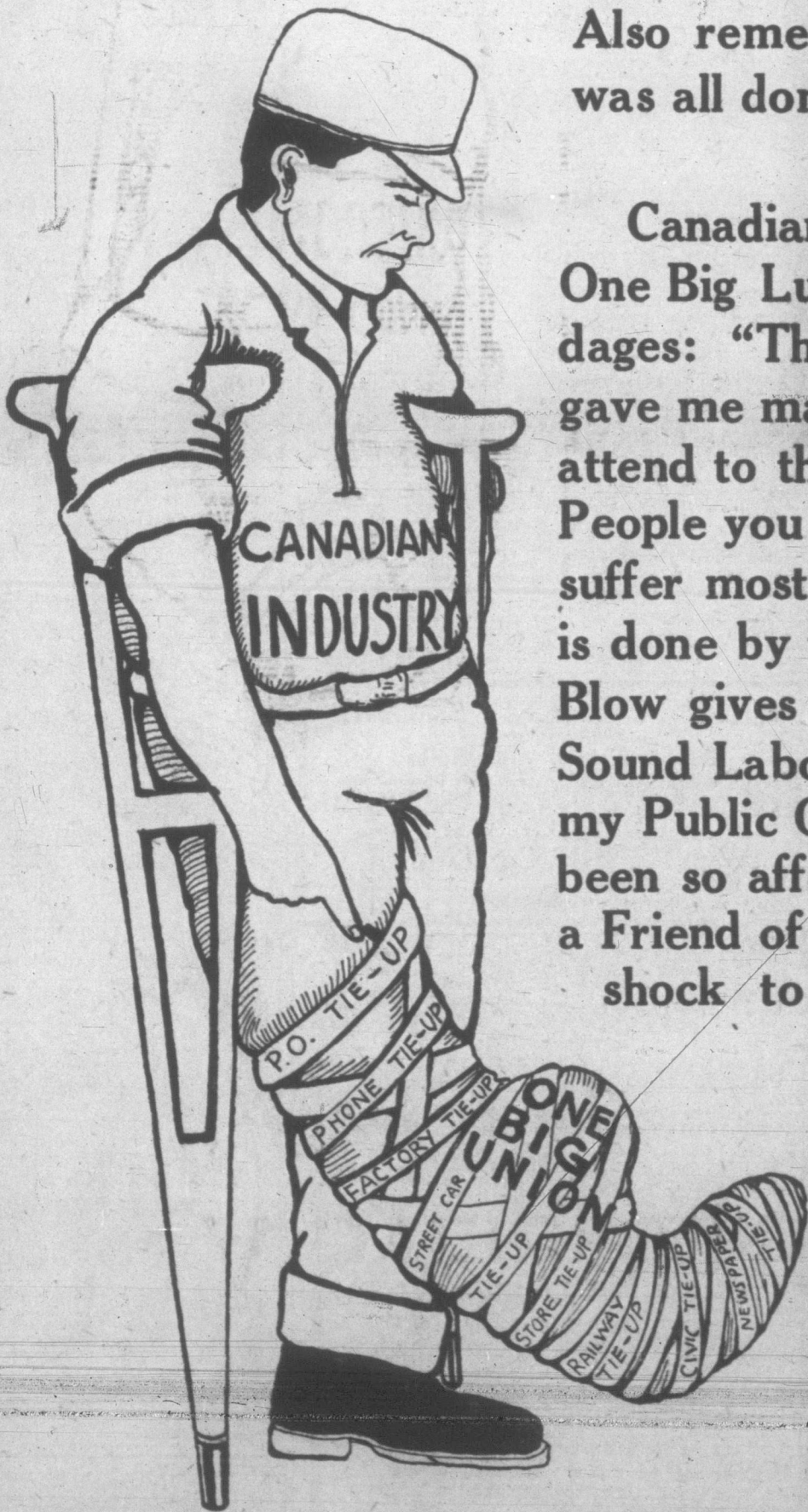


LABOR'S FUNCTION

# A Sympathetic Love Tap.



Alien Agitator, grasping the O. B. U. Bludgeon: "I've done you a great favor with that wallop---and we've tied you up so nicely and tenderly. Also remember my Friend, that it was all done out of SYMPATHY."



Canadian Industry, gazing sadly at the One Big Lump, tied up with many bandages: "That Sympathetic Strike you gave me makes me so lame that I cannot attend to the needs of the People. The People you would Help are the ones who suffer most. An injustice to real Labor is done by this method of attack. Your Blow gives me Sympathetic Pains in my Sound Labor Leg---Sympathetic Pains in my Public Opinion Arms---my Eyes have been so affected that I fail to see you as a Friend of Labor at all. You've given a shock to my sense of Fairness and Justice.

"If you can put a fellow out of Business just through Sympathy, I'm glad you didn't meet me when you were real Mad."