

INTO THE LAKE BECAUSE "TOO OLD"

When Robert Mooney jumped into the lake at Congress street he was fished out. Then he explained why he had done it.

"I am out of work. When I asked for jobs they laughed at me and said I was too old. I am 64," he said.

"They" said that because "they" had the old conception of "business," the selfish, greedy notion which made them covet the larger margin of profit to be made by exploiting the labor of youth.

If "business" means nothing more than that employment should be for the largest possible enrichment of employers, then "they" were right, and the lake or the poorhouse was the place for men like poor old Robert.

But is such "business" the kind of business that humanity most needs?

If it is, then let us frankly face the fact that somehow it must pay for its human discards and not selfishly shuffle the cost of their keep upon the community at large.

If it is; if its great objective is always to be the enrichment of the fittest or luckiest few, then let's promptly tax these favored few to provide humane places of refuge for the old men and old women whom their greed has squeezed dry.

All over the land great and rich corporations are enacting age limit rules, based on the belief that workers over 40 to 45 aren't good fatteners of dividends. They demand the right to take their pick in the prime period for exploitation.

If this right is to be conceded; if this policy of efficiency is to be recognized and allowed as best for the men who run the business, then in common justice let's make them pay for the privilege and pay roundly—pay so well that no human cast-off who has given the best years of his life to the enrichment of others shall, in his old age, be left stranded and hopeless, a worse victim of others' greed than were the aged negroes during slavery times—who, being property, at least got food, clothing, shelter and as much care as was given to other animals.

But of course such "business" isn't business at all; it's simply a conventional form of piracy.

Real business is human service! the service of the many rather than the few. And its profit is in welfare rather than in selfish wealth.

When we once get through our heads this finer conception of business there won't be any Robert Mooneys jumping into the lake; they'll be too busy serving their brethren.



RELISH MAYONNAISE

One cup of dressing, 3 small sweet pickles and 10 stuffed olives. Put through fine meat grinder 10 drops of onion juice, two eggs boiled hard and chopped fine, 1 tablespoon of minced parsley. Mix all together and fold into the dressing.

Miss Eleanor Wilson, at 24, will be a wife, step-mother to 6 children, mother-in-law to two and step-grandmother to one, when she marries Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo.