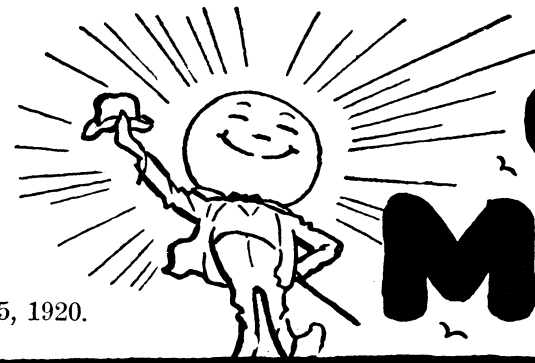


"TO LAUGH THAT WE MAY NOT WEEP"

Political
Special

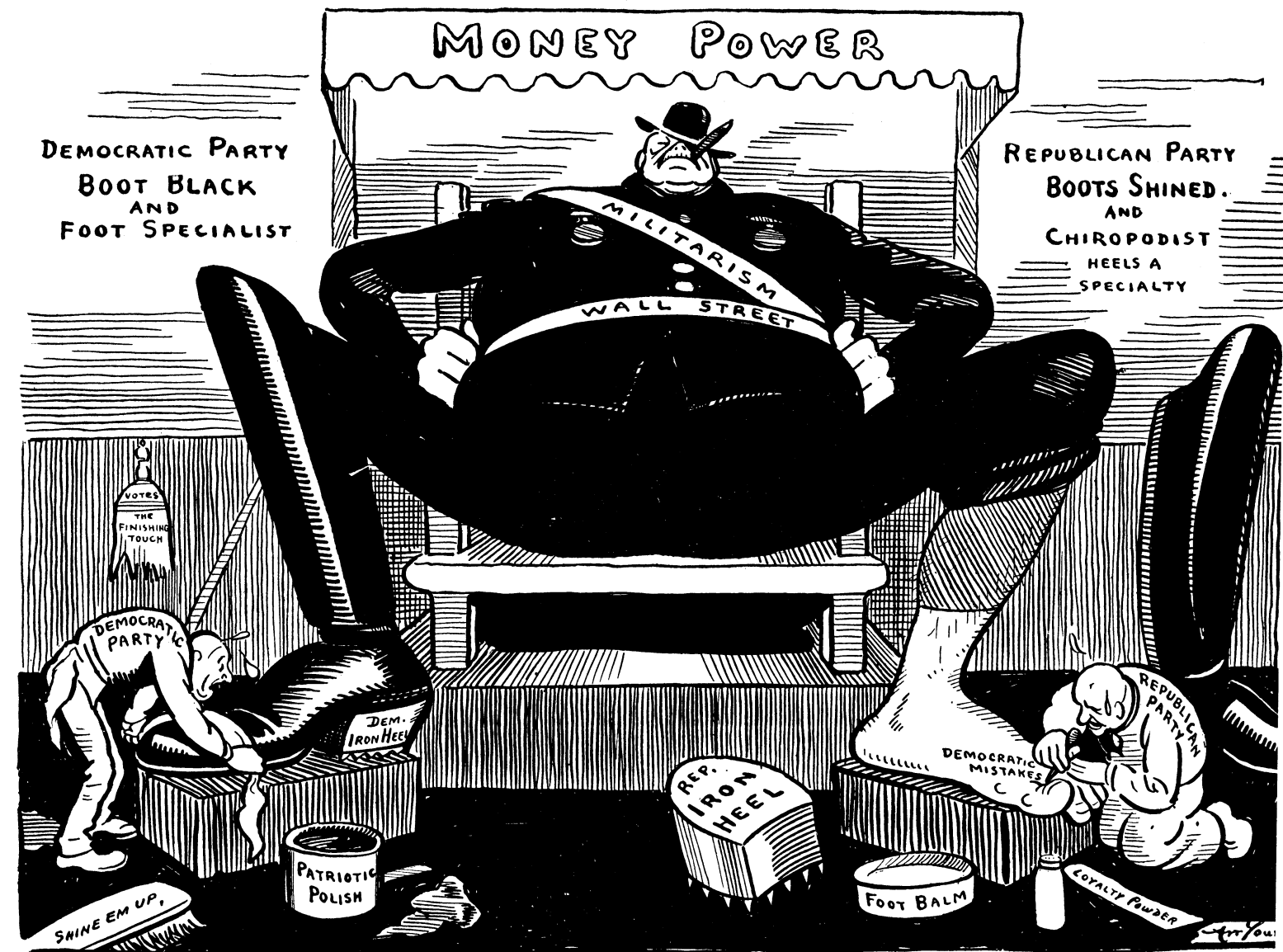
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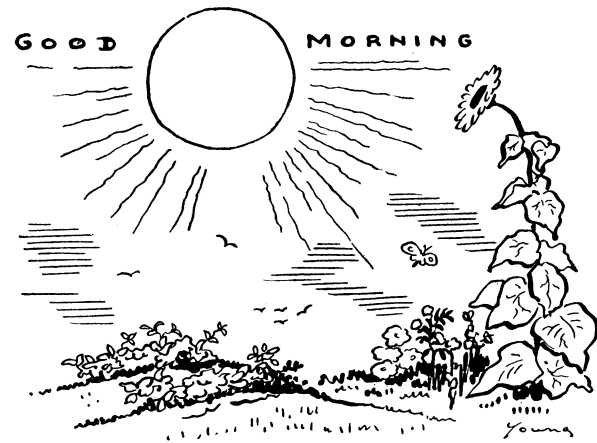
GOOD MORNING

June 15, 1920.

Published Twice a Month by Good Morning Co., Inc., 7 East 15th St., N. Y. City.



THE RIVALS



ALL things that grow turn to the sun and follow it in its course.

Any plant or child that lacks sunshine becomes pale and emaciated.

Let GOOD MORNING make your mind glad just as the sun makes a rose burst its buds with joy.

This may sound too poetic but you know what we mean—subscribe to GOOD MORNING.

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7 East 15th Street,
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Date,

Gentlemen:

Please find enclosed my ^{check} money order for \$3.50. Send Good Morning for one year. Three months trial subscription \$1.00.

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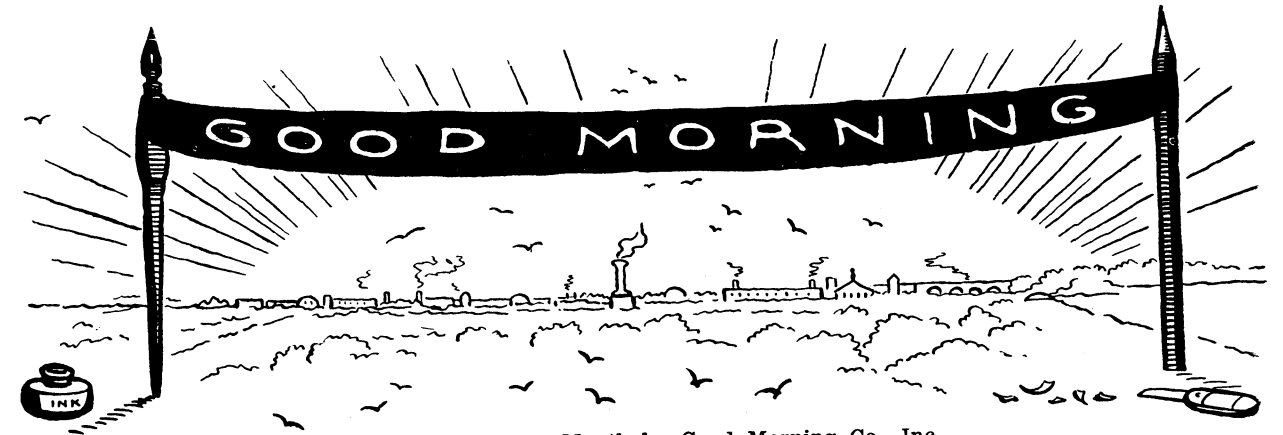
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Published Twice a Month by Good Morning Co., Inc.,
7 East 15th Street, New York, N. Y.

VOL. II. No. 4.

New York, June 15th, 1920.

15 Cents a Copy.

All About The Convention

By Art Young

The convention hall is next to a church which is appropriate to the solemnity and high religious purpose of the delegates.

He is now talking about our destiny and our love of justice or something along that line.

Wednesday—8 P. M. or thereabouts

Someone is nominated. Can't hear his name through the tumultous applause, sounds like Harding—but no matter.

Later

Convention is over.

Looking in at a rear door I saw God who "had been watching over the assembly." He was throwing up his hands. I approached him reverently and asked him if he was going to the Democratic Convention. He breathed heavily and replied that he would have to go since the chaplain had already informed him that he was going to announce His presence as the omniscient Power of the Democratic Party.

I can say to the readers of GOOD MORNING that God is getting tired.

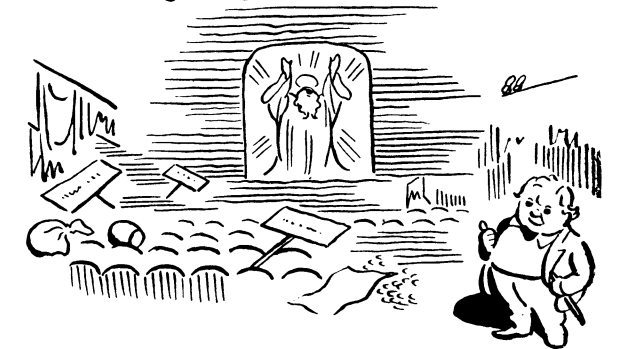


A distinguished minister opens with prayer,—appealing to God "who watches over the deliberations of this assembly which is dedicated to such noble and lofty purposes."



Tuesday—9.43 A. M.

Henry Cabot Lodge from the grand old commonwealth of Massachusetts is elected chairman.



On The Horizon

Infidelity is politics transferred to the boudoir.

* * *

Competition is the State religion of barbarians.

* * *

Has the Supreme Court considered that prohibition may make us all as sober as judges?

* * *

Play producers may as well face the awful truth that by next season dramatic critics and audiences will both be stone sober.

* * *

When tyranny sets about a masterpiece the result may be either Christianity or Bolshevism.

* * *

The root of all virtue is the lack of imagination.

* * *

It probably has been overlooked by a busy world, but some men go to the dogs simply in search of congeniality.

* * *

Here's logic: Because we deem it a poison, we have restricted alcohol, in the interest of

health and morals, to the medical clinic and the church table.

* * *

If there are any evils the temperance folk have not charged against booze it is because they have not drunk enough to get up the requisite imagination to picture them.

* * *

If earthly rewards were distributed on the same basis as those in the celestial economy, a man could claim remuneration from the civic authorities for not being a burglar.

* * *

All good critics are fierce fellows; the mood forestalls the imputation of that explicable tenderness with which an old maid corrects her brother's children.

* * *

It is better to have loved and lost than to know nothing at all of Freudianism.

* * *

In our art of politics Mr. Bryan supplies "the continual slight novelty" recommended by Aristotole.

Edmond McKenna.

THE ALIEN AND SEDITION LAW

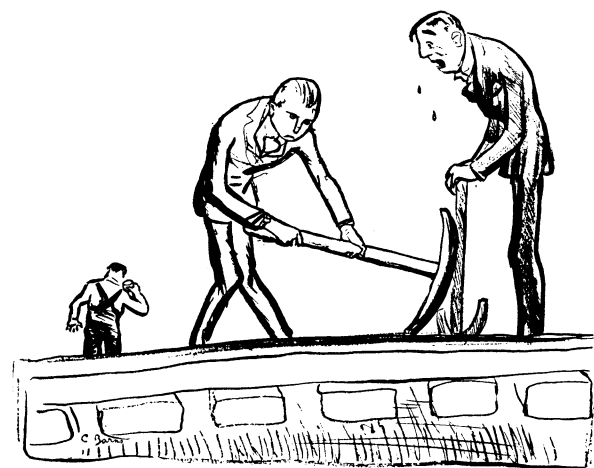
The following clauses are respectfully submitted for insertion in the Alien and Sedition law just passed by Congress which makes it an offense punishable by deportation for an alien to belong to, contribute to, or possess literature of either the I. W. W., Communist, or Communist Labor Parties.

Be it hereby enacted:

1st—That all aliens report to the nearest police-stations before going to work in the morning for the regulation singing of "My Country 'Tis of Thee" and "Rule Brittania."

2nd—That all New York aliens remove their hats and cross themselves while passing the Union League Club and that similar respect be shown by aliens in other cities in passing National Banks, Chambers of Commerce, Manufacturers' Country Clubs, etc.

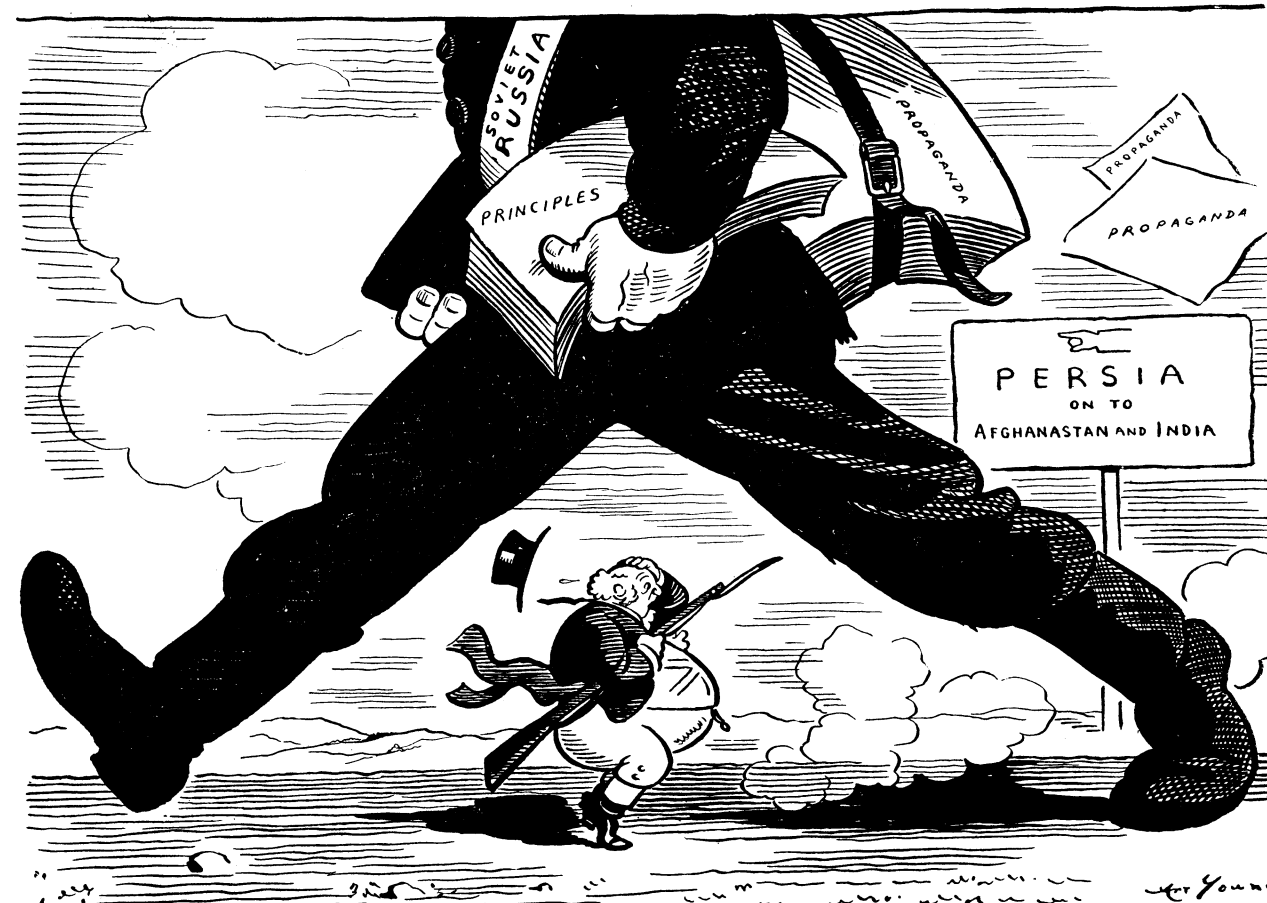
3rd—That any alien caught whispering to any other alien in a suggestive or suspicious



THE STRIKE BREAKERS

"And to think, ol' top, that it is tea time at the Astoria!"

We were going to write something awfully smart and witty about it but the unadorned statement of the fact is enough. The United States Chamber of Commerce has a Committee on Ideals!



John Bull: "The h'impudence! Just as I was thinking of recognizing him!"

manner, or making motions with his or her mouth indicating whispering be immediately incarcerated for a period to be determined by the local magistrate.

4th—That all aliens on returning from work report to the Head Inspector who shall put them through the Shorter Catechism of Americanism, to wit:

Q. Who are you?

A. I am an alien, the scum of the earth.

Q. What do you understand by the word "Americanism"?

A. "Americanism" is an institution devised by Gen. G. Coleman, Du Pont and associated enthusiasts to keep the alien in his place.

Q. If you don't like this country, why don't you go back where you came from?

A. The will of the Lord, the American Legion, the Society for National Defence, the

Lusk Committee and the Daughters of American Revolution be done.

5th—Be it distinctly understood by all parties concerned (Northcliffe papers please copy) that nothing herein be applicable in any way to alien subjects of His Royal Highness, the King of England, now graciously consenting to make this country their abiding place.

GIVE ME THIS

Give me companionship with those
Who dare to think beyond
The confines of orthodox things;
Let me associate with rebels,
With those who create no gods
To act as scare crows to keep them
Out of the fields of Reason;
Who build no hells in which to
Torture their enemies.

BERTUCCIO DANTINO.



"TO LAUGH THAT WE MAY NOT WEEP"

Published Twice a Month by
GOOD MORNING CO., Inc., 7 East 15th Street, N. Y. C.
 Telephone: Stuyvesant 6885.
 Edited by **Art Young**
 T. F. Hastings, Business Manager.

June 15th, 1920.

WARREN G. HARDING

Out of the uproar in Chicago emerges Warren G. Harding and the tradition that Ohio with its log-cabin, tow-path and elocution provides the best timber for a President has once more been upheld. His nomination also proves that a Presidential nominee must be able to demonstrate by his record that he is not the sort to be misled by mere phrases in the Constitution or to dispute the mandates of Wall Street. Mr. Harding has shown on so many occasions that he recognizes the rights of Big Business that now Big Business is quite willing to let him continue in the right path.

THE GREAT HUBBUBS

A Great Hubbub has just been staged in Chicago to be followed soon by another in San Francisco. Delegation from state after state poured into the city with banners flying and hoarse cheering for favorite sons, messenger boys dashed about, innumerable conferences were held, reporters flocked after I-am-He looking men while plotting and betting received inspiration

from an unlimited supply of fluid joy.

Yes, it was a glorious time, glorious for the politicians who swarmed through the hotel lobbies and glorious for the Wall Street gentlemen who stage-managed so well every act of the Great Hubbub. Great Hubbubs cost millions of dollars and these millions come from keen business men who never indulge in any but the most promising investments.

And you, Mr. Workingman, in whose hands the real decision lies, and not with those who congregate at Hubbubs, will once more be told about the boy who can go from the little red school-house on the hill to the White House in Washington if he only has the ability. True—but what kind of ability?

On to San Francisco and the next Great Hubbub!

Remember the Boss told you that Liberty Bonds were a good investment? The same Boss will now tell you to vote the Republican ticket. Vote till it hurts.

Protect us from the man who thinks he has a sense of humor.



M. Jusserand

The French Ambassador, Mr. Jusserand, recently touched a high spot of intelligent thinking, when he spoke of the strikes in France as "mere passing disorders" — you know — just a little kick with the one leg that France has got left. But nothing serious.



The Jolly Miller

There was a jolly miller once,

He lived on the river Fee;

He took his toll from morn till night,

No lark more blithe than he.

And this the burden of his song,

Forever used to be—

I work for nobody; no, not I,

But everybody works for me.

Clothing and dry goods stores make 9,826 per cent profit.

Coal operators run their net profits up to 7,856.

Meat Packers go to 4,244 per cent profit.

Fruit and vegetable canners average 2,032 per cent velvet.

Furniture Manufacturers, 3,295 per cent.

Woolen mills, 1,770 per cent, clear profit.

The above and much more like it is in the report of Basil Manly on the profits made during the years 1916-1917.

And then they tell us that the reason we pay so much for everything is because Labor is so greedy.

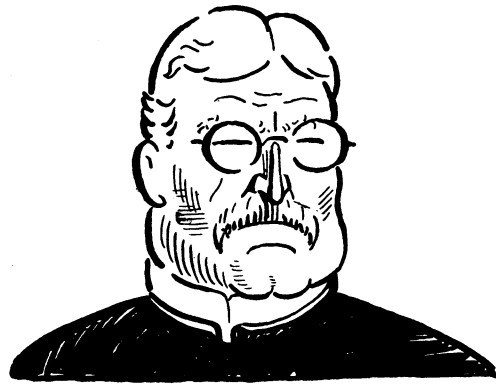
Remember, the price of Labor is always the last to go up and the first to come down.



Killing Them With Kindness

James Tully
Big Business
for Young

HOW TO KILL BOLSHEVISM—No. 2.



Denver, Colo. — The Reverend A. Jawbunk, a local minister of prominence, preached an eloquent sermon yesterday on "Bolshevism, The Peril of the Twentieth Century."

He advocates the burning at the stake of all Communists, and for Liberals to be imprisoned for life.

He announced that his sermon next week would answer his critics: "Was Jesus Really Poor and Opposed to Aristocracy?" Mr. Jawbunk has proof that Jesus was an aristocrat and wanted the poor to stay where they belong.

At a meeting of the Merchants' Association in New York recently Mr. Merritt, counsel, was heartily applauded when he said:

"Shall it be said here, as in San Francisco, that Government mail clerks must seek permits from pickets before gathering the United States mail? Shall it be said here, as in Great Britain, that diplomatic agents shall not sail to foreign countries, or aid shall not be forwarded to Poland, because the unions in control of transportation oppose the mission?"

One moment, Mr. Merritt. We would like to inquire if the working people shall continue to ask permission of the Big Interests to lift the illegal blockade against Russia?

Shall the people cringe and crawl to get a living, to get even a hearing, to get anything, from the Big Interests?

You see, Mr. Merritt, the prediction of De Tocqueville has come true. This nation is ruled by a plutocracy—and now a change of authority is coming—just a gentle shift from the rule of the few to rule of the many—that's all.

COME ON—LET'S ADVERTISE

"100 per cent Americanism"
"One of the 57 Varieties"

* * *

"American Liberties"
"Going! Going! Gone!"

* * *

"The American Legion"
"His Master's Voice"

* * *

"The Russian Soviet Government"
"Wears Like a Pig's Nose"

* * *

"Bolshevism"
"Eventually, Why Not Now?"

Lyle David.

And now that party to which Lincoln belonged and which had always claimed the credit of freeing the slaves has thrown out of its Convention in Chicago the Negro delegations of four states in order to gain the southern white vote.



AT LAST

The June Bride

By Frank H. Williams

WHAT THE BRIDE THINKS
OF HER NEIGHBORS

What the bride thinks about Mrs. Jones—
"Oh, I'm never going to welcome Friend Husband in the evening in an old house dress. I'm *always* going to dress up for him and look nice and fresh and pretty when he comes home after a hard day's work."

What the bride thinks about Mrs. Brown—
"Oh, I'm never going to be so careless about kissing my husband good-bye when he goes to the office and kissing him when he comes home in the evening. Why, Mrs. Brown doesn't seem to care anything about it all! No wonder her husband doesn't treat her any better."

What the bride thinks about Mrs. White—
"It's a shame the way Mrs. White gets out of cooking by making her husband take her to the restaurants for meals all the time. I'm sure I'm never going to impose on my husband by making him take me away from home to eat."

What the bride thinks about Mrs. Green—
"It's just terrible the way Mrs. Green fights with her husband. Why, there's hardly a week that they don't quarrel over something. I'm never, never, never, going to quarrel with my husband as long as I live!"

HEARD IN A DARK ROOM
IN A WHITE HOUSE

"Had we not better set him free? He is old and feeble."

"What, set a rival candidate free!"

WHAT THE NEIGHBORS THINK
OF THE BRIDE

What Mrs. Jones thinks of the bride—
"She'll get tired of dressing up every evening pretty soon. She'll learn that a woman can't do all her own housework and look like a clothes' horse, too. And she'll find out that married men, when they think of women's clothes at all only think of how much they cost."

What Mrs. Brown thinks of the bride—
"Huh, the poor ninny! She'll drive her husband away from her by eternally kissing him and fussing over him the way she does!"

What Mrs. White thinks of the Bride—
"It sure is tough on that young man to have to take all his meals at home with her—and she just learning how to cook, too. It's a wonder she wouldn't take pity on him and

make him take her to a restaurant now and then."

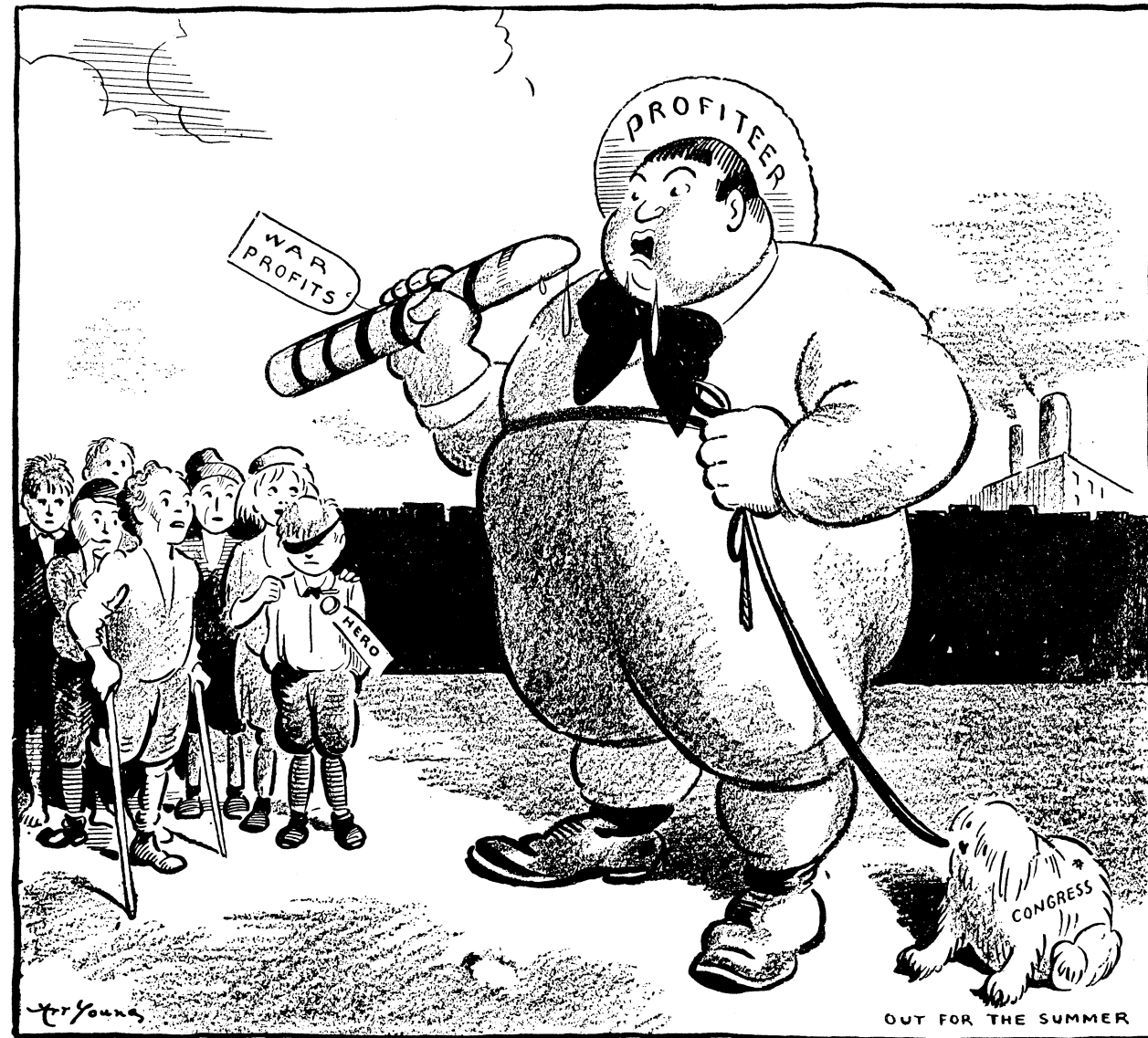
What Mrs. Green thinks of the bride—
"Lordy, how monotonous! Married three months and not one spat! Thank Heaven, my husband has more pep than that!"

The politicians are talking,
The workers are working,
If the politicians stop talking
nothing will happen,
But if the workers stop working. .

"The masses have never moved toward revolution; they have been pushed."

—The Freeman.





No War Bonus

Profiteer: "I dassent give you any—fellers—me and Baker and Congress have decided that you gotta keep your patriotism on a high plane."

When Jimmy Martin announced that he was going to give up barbering and study dentistry, his friends expressed various opinions. But Uncle Si Grannis, after a period of cogitation, nodded approval.

"Wahl, that ought to be easy, you alreddy know how t' work the chair."

H. W.

WOOLEN CO. WINS IN PROFITEERING CASE

Judge Mack in a decision filed in the Federal Court holds that a roll of woolen cloth is not "clothing" within the meaning of the law.

A roll of money, however, means just what it looks like.

ST. PAUL ARRIVES IN NEW YORK

Only a Few Adherents of the "New Religion" on Hand to Welcome Him. He Makes Exclusive Statement for the New York American.

New York, N. Y., June 14, 1920.—St. Paul, accompanied by a friend whose name was not given, arrived on the Leviathan yesterday, though the fact was not made known until this morning by the authorities at Ellis Island where the "disciple" is detained pending an investigation by the Federal Government.

The "disciple" looked well, wore good clothes and conducted himself with considerable dignity. He appeared to be surprised at the attitude of the Government and assured the group of newspaper men who surrounded him that he would be in the city before night. This is extremely unlikely, however, as his case will not come before the Immigration Board in Washington before the 18th.

The "Saint" made the following statement: My detention is a disgrace to the United States. I came here expecting to be able to speak my mind on religious subjects, as guaranteed by your constitution, but I see you are in the same position as the peoples of every other backward country—only more so. I do not, and never have, advocated forcible overthrow of any existing government. Your capitalistic class has combed the new Christian religion in order to make a "case" against me and they have done their work well. They cite the parable of the rich man asking how he can enter the Kingdom of Heaven as an instance of revolutionary doctrine. Nothing was said about using force. The Mary Magdalene incident has been distorted out of all proportion to its importance. So has the turning of water into wine. The Anti-Saloon League has taken this up I understand.

It is my present plan to give my first lecture in Carnegie Hall on the 11th on "The Brotherhood of Man."

On the advice of counsel, the disciple refused to be interviewed, and his manager in this country insists that the "Saint" will appear as scheduled in the advertisements.

P. A.

NOTICE

For lack of space the pictures of the Absurdity Contest are omitted from this issue. Send in your suggestion as to the most absurd thing of these times from which Mr. Young can make a cartoon.

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 15th 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.

All competitors, win or lose, will receive Mr. Young's allegorical cartoon "Why?"

It is a smashing indictment of our "education" that those countries which have been the least contaminated by it — Russia and China — are the most ready to accept just and liberal theories of government.

Wisdom of the Poor Fish



THE POOR FISH says: that he would stand solidly for the rights of labor if labor were more than three per cent of the population but the vast majority of the people in the United States are respectable citizens.

THE CHANGING TIMES

Friend: Strange, is it not that we don't see any jokes about Socialism in the papers nowadays?

Capitalist: Not at all. Socialism has become something more than a joke.

R. C. W.

GREAT BRAINS ARE THROBBING

"We took the country from the red skins and then we beat the red-coats. Our practise has been in the past and our motto must always be: "Down the Reds!"—Senator Meyers of Montana.

* * *

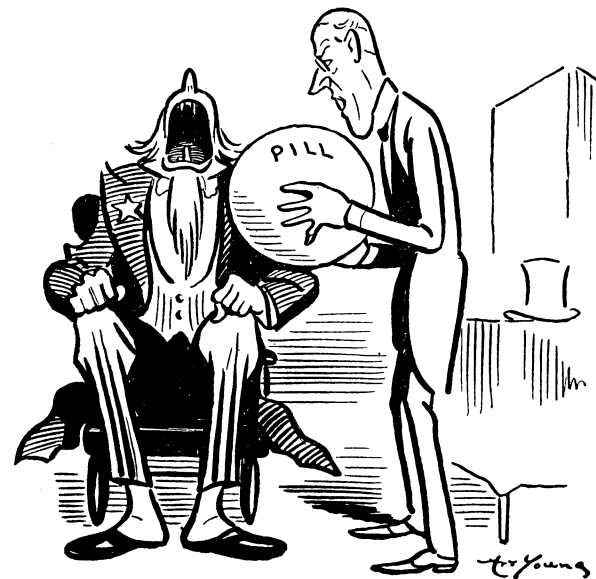
"We do not expect to bring down prices to-morrow or the next day."—Alfred E. Marling, Chairman of the Committee for the Protection of the Public Rights in the Transportation of Goods.

* * *

"If we could all resolve to-morrow morning to start out and do a good day's work and get fair pay for it, high or low, whatever it is and stop this orgy of extravagance, we would be surprised at the marked effect it would have in a very brief time."—Henry P. Davison of J. P. Morgan and Company.

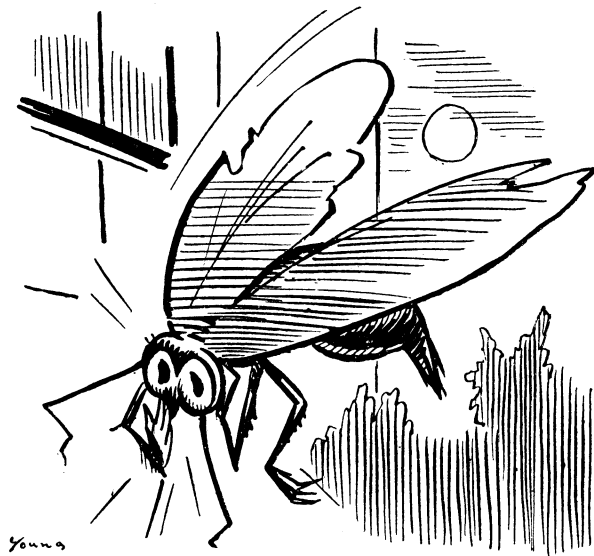
* * *

"As I see it now, only undue public apprehension and only a failure of our business and financial leaders to keep their heads, and follow obviously the wise course of action, could produce serious consequences under present conditions."—James S. Alexander, President of the National Bank of Commerce.



The Wilson administration has forced Uncle Sam to swallow many bitter pills. The latest and in many respects, the worst, is Pilsudsky of Poland.

OUR OWN ENCYCLOPAEDIA



THE JUNE BUG

The June Bug hangs around till July and August if he hasn't bumped all his brains out during the rare day month.

The June bug never knows where to go, he just bumps around and looks upon his troubles as ordained by fate?

The world is swarming with human June bugs.

REJECTION

Venus sent me down a maid—
Mirrored in her splendor.
I sent the lady back prepaid—
And thanked the gracious sender.
I sent the lady back because
She roused my deepest pity:
With her brain and other flaws—
She knew that she was pretty.

S. A. DEWITT.

"The masters of the Government of the United States are the combined capitalists and manufacturers of the United States. It is written over every intimate page of the records of Congress; it is written all through the history of conferences at the White House."

The above quotation is from President Wilson's book "The New Freedom", written when the truth was a part of Wilson's philosophy.

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THE ROCKFORD TRIAL (Communist Labor)
REALITIES IN SPANISH POLITICS

JUNE—

On the Stands

The Socialist Review

JULY—

Coming Shortly

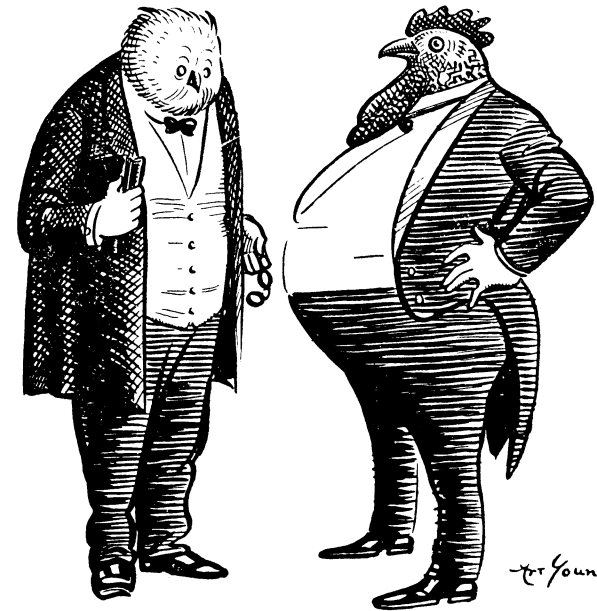
"PROFITEERS"
"THE INDUSTRY IS OURS"
BRITISH SOCIALISM
PENN. LABOR FORGES AHEAD
WHAT ABOUT HUNGARY?

by W. Jett Lauck
by Evans Clark
by Arthur Gleason
by A. Epstein
by Eugene Bagger

25c A COPY

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70 Fifth Avenue, New York.

\$2.50 A YEAR



THE POINT OF VIEW

"The trouble with you is, Mr. Owl, you keep bad hours. You ought to go to bed before sunset and get up at daybreak."

"Happiness" IN EVERY ISSUE

Do you want a bundle of something to add to the joy of existing?

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New York, N. Y.

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Name
Address

THE SINN FEINER

The New Semi-Monthly Review Devoted to the Recognition of the Irish Republic.

First copy off the press sold for \$180 at Stockholders' mass-meeting held in New York
Wednesday evening, June 9th.

A MAGAZINE LIBERAL IN ITS POLICY

"The SINN FEINER shall champion American rights, because it realizes this truth, that before America can be of any service in setting Ireland free, America must herself be free. Sinn Fein says that a free Ireland means a free America. The SINN FEINER says that a free America means a free Ireland, one is a corollary to the other.

"The SINN FEINER therefore shall regard with grave concern all violations of American liberties within the United States as Irishmen regard all violations of their liberties by British tyranny within Ireland. It shall treat with scorn any man, who while pretending to be a friend of Ireland's liberties crushes America's liberties."

From leading editorial in first issue published June 12, 1920.

\$3.00 a Year.

21 Issues.

For particulars write to

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23 Duane Street,

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which is being waged by

THE IRISH PEOPLE

to maintain the

REPUBLIC OF IRELAND

in the face of British armies, tanks,
bombing planes and gun boats,

IS THE FIGHT

of peoples everywhere
to be FREE

The Irish Press

is waging the fight
in AMERICA

to secure recognition for
THE REPUBLIC OF IRELAND

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timate human spirit

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making of a new world, will not aid, stim-
ulate, and hearten you.

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