



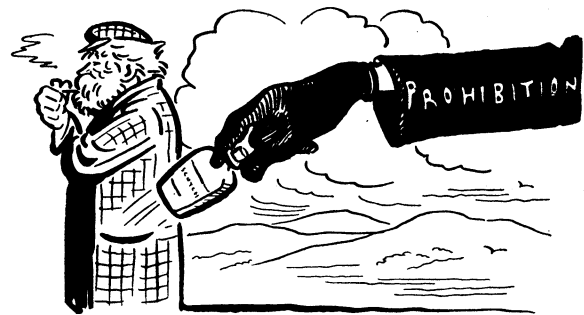
October 22, 1919

GOOD MORNING

TEN CENTS



'AMERICAN' (Parents born in Europe): "Say, if you Indians don't like **O U R** country why don't you go back where you came from?"



“PROHIBITION predicted for Scotland,” says a newspaper headline. This beats our own prediction that the world will come to an end if you don’t subscribe to **GOOD MORNING**. Rather than see the world bust up and go back to the cosmic dust from whence it came—subscribe now.

This for Yearly

Inclosed find Three Dollars (Canadian \$3.52, Foreign \$6.04).

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Address

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Inclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.25).

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GOOD MORNING, 7 East 15th St., New York



Application for Entry as Second-Class Mailing Matter is Pending.

Published Weekly by Good Morning Co., 7 East 15th Street, New York, N. Y.

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NEW YORK, OCTOBER 22, 1919.

10 CENTS A COPY.

No. 14.

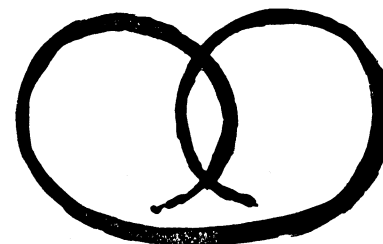
THE MODERN RENAISSANCE

WHILE investigating the stones of Ancient Gall a few years ago, I discovered the key design to the highest form of pictorial art.

This design resembles a pretzel.

The Pretzel pattern fits beautifully into the best compositions to be found among the artistic masterpieces of ancient and modern times. You may have to move it around a bit, but by placing the Pretzel design on statuary, mural decorations, temples, bronzes and paintings produced by the Bysantines, Peruvians, Pennsylvania Dutch, Chinese, Greeks, Teutons or any other art of interest, it will be seen that geniuses consciously or unconsciously used the pretzel loop to produce a chef d’oeuvre.

The formation of the human figure is just one pretzel after another. Hang it on the human ear—it belongs there—place it across the chest, sit on it, it is plainly the foundation of a decorative and triumphant art.



Rediscovered in Ancient Gall

Knowing the genuine, authentic value of my discovery, I was somewhat peeved when

Mr. Jay Hambidge announced that he had discovered an entirely different design that took first rank as the basis of composition in the wonderful art of Greece and that to-day art isn’t worth shucks that does not conform to this principle.

Mr. Hambidge has had the time and advantage to expound his thesis before art societies and colleges and he now publishes a magazine devoted to the great cause called: *The Diagonal*. But I am content to let my case rest with the wisdom of posterity.



How the human figure conforms to the 'Dynamic Symmetry'

With the use of the “diagonal” re-enforced by “dynamic symmetry” the discoverer (or rediscoverer, as he calls himself) would have the art of to-day blossom into the full flower of decorative perfection. I may be too dense or too jealous to give Mr. Hambidge an unqualified endorsement. I let one of his own statements speak for itself:

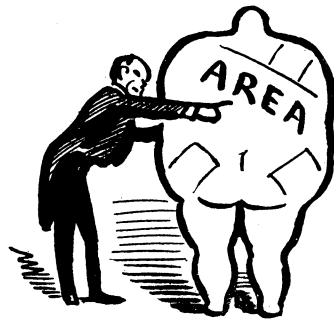
“No Greek design of the first class has been found wherein commensurability of line exists, and this is also true of the figure of man in nature. Design in nature and design in Greek art show conclusively that parts are invariably

commensurable with the whole but not in line; the measurableness is that of area. When the human figure is measured and interpreted in terms of area the result is a revelation to art."

I will not deny that by using the diagonal and commensurability of dynamic symmetry an artist may arrive at the area way. Nevertheless I insist that the Pretzel design best serves the need of the true artist. It at least suggests something to eat.

I. HAVITT KORREKT.

Director of Research in the Good Morning Institute of Arts and Letters.



JUST LIKE THAT

By Alexander Harvey.

IT was announced that the German dye industry would be for five years under the control of the allies, but it looks as if the allies would be for five years under the control of the German dye industry.

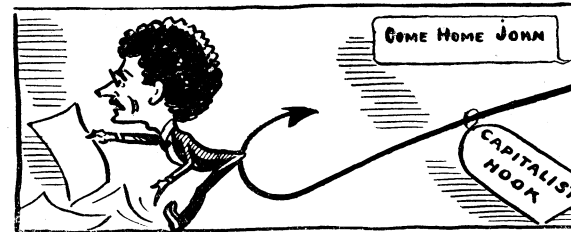
Revolution is a word that may be defined with impunity by the lexicographers but not by the discontented.

The sense of humor belongs to a privileged few, but each of us thinks he has a share in the monopoly.

Thought is the only commodity for which a substitute is more in demand than the genuine article.

If the United States government is embarrassed by the necessity for raising a large revenue, so are we.

Those who insist on having the last word never stop when they have said it.



Our latest special from Washington states that John Spargo is still passing resolutions to keep that Industrial Conference in session.

THE CHARMED LIFE

Re-published

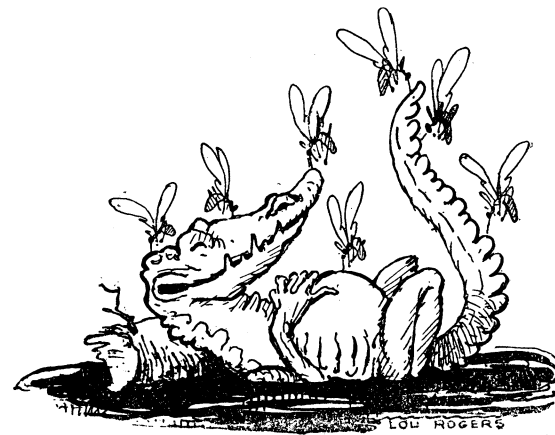
*Cried the Sword: "I ran it through
With my bloody blade;
But behold, it does not show
That a thrust was made."*

*Cried the fire, "I burned it black
With devouring flame,
And the zealots piled the pyre,
But 'tis now the same."*

*Cried the Bomb, "I blew it up
With an anarch burst,
But it lived when I was done,
Scatheless as at first."*

*Then it was that Weapons knew
They in vain were wrought;
Naught on earth can kill a Thought
But another Thought.*

—McLANDBURGH WILSON
many years ago in the
New York Sun.



NEITHER DOES THE ALLIGATOR

"I have never lost a minutes sleep because of these unfair and vindictive assaults upon me."
POSTMASTER BURLINSON.



Manual Worker to Brain Worker: Say Bo, you may have more brains than I've got, but you don't know how to use them.

PROFITEERING SQUELCHED

IN grand conclave met the butter-and-egg wholesalers. Promptly and unhesitatingly they ranged themselves on the side of the Government in its campaign to reduce prices. They deplored the profiteering which was going on. They placed the blame on the packers; declared the price of meat must come down. But it was the consensus of opinion that present conditions were such as to require the advance of butter and eggs for a while.

On the morrow met the representatives of packing interests. Strangers all, these fierce competitors still found themselves in beautiful accord. Unanimously it was decided that the Government should get their every aid in forcing down the outrageous price of butter and eggs. Unfortunately, the present market level of meats must be maintained.

So gathered the shoe manufacturers to reduce the price of clothes; the clothing makers to force down the price of shoes. Every band of middlemen came valiantly to the rescue of the oppressed public—passed resolution upon resolution that profiteering must cease (on some produce they didn't control).

Much talking, much flag-waving, pages upon pages of canned news and the tremendous price campaign gradually spent its momentum. In the meantime all prices had risen ten per cent.

W. K. PORZER.

INGRATITUDE

BRITISH airmen have been dropping pamphlets into the fortress of Kronstadt, promising the Russian defenders "peace, bread and security." But, so far, says a daily paper, these pamphlets have been ineffective. Ungrateful Russian boors, don't they want to share the peace, bread and security of the peoples of India and Ireland and Egypt?

O, VERY WELL THEN

Attempts to tamper with courts must always prove futile.
—N. Y. Sun.

"Of the eight that were arrested, all were foreigners except Antone Tepoloski."
—N. Y. Tribune.

WISDOM OF THE POOR FISH



The Poor Fish says: If he took up his residence in another country, he would never object to the Government under which he lived at the time. Rather than utter a word of complaint, he would go back where he came from.



"TO LAUGH THAT WE MAY NOT WEEP"

Produced by ART YOUNG and Associated Enthusiasts WEEKLY

Address, 7 East 15th Street, New York City.

October 22, 1919

THE FOOL

(A Comment on Our Cartoon.)

THE statesmen, economists, authors and poets whose contributions to the world have been most felt and admired, have been radicals in their time. Through criticism, villification and even martyrdom, they have come down to our day glorified. The message of each, in some form or another, has been the socialization of living.

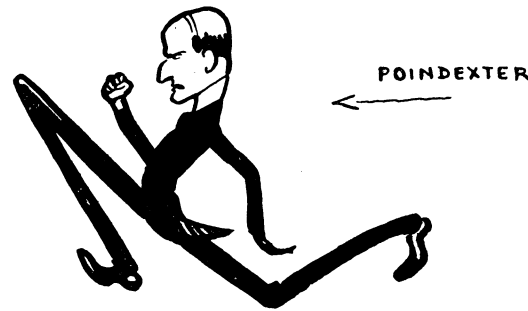
Start from Christ or Plato, tested by the fire of individual and mass murder of its believers, the theory has grown to be a great scientific experiment in this, the twentieth century, and now as its practical possibilities are being demonstrated in Russia and other countries the enemies of this world hope are attempting again its extinction. GOOD MORNING sees no fun in contemplating the cruel deliberations and insane acts of a fatuous commercial aristocracy. But, in the long run, this aristocracy will come humbly whimpering to the bar of the new social order to be advised on how to serve humanity instead of profits. A. Y.

THE Carnegie Foundation for the advancement of teaching recently issued a report. If you, dear reader, had issued this report, you would have been classed as a "Bolshevik" preparing to "undermine the pillars of our Republic."

From Henry S. Pritchett, President of the Foundation, Reginald Heber Smith of Boston, and, would you believe it—Elihu Root, whose voice is always raised for "law and order," we get the following arraignment of our courts:

"The administration of American justice is not impartial, the rich and poor do not stand on an equality before the law."

When we see conservatives at last willing to recognize the obvious, we take a certain delight in finding a flaw in their conclusions. We rise to say that a poor, friendless man has been known to get fair treatment in court. Accidents will happen.



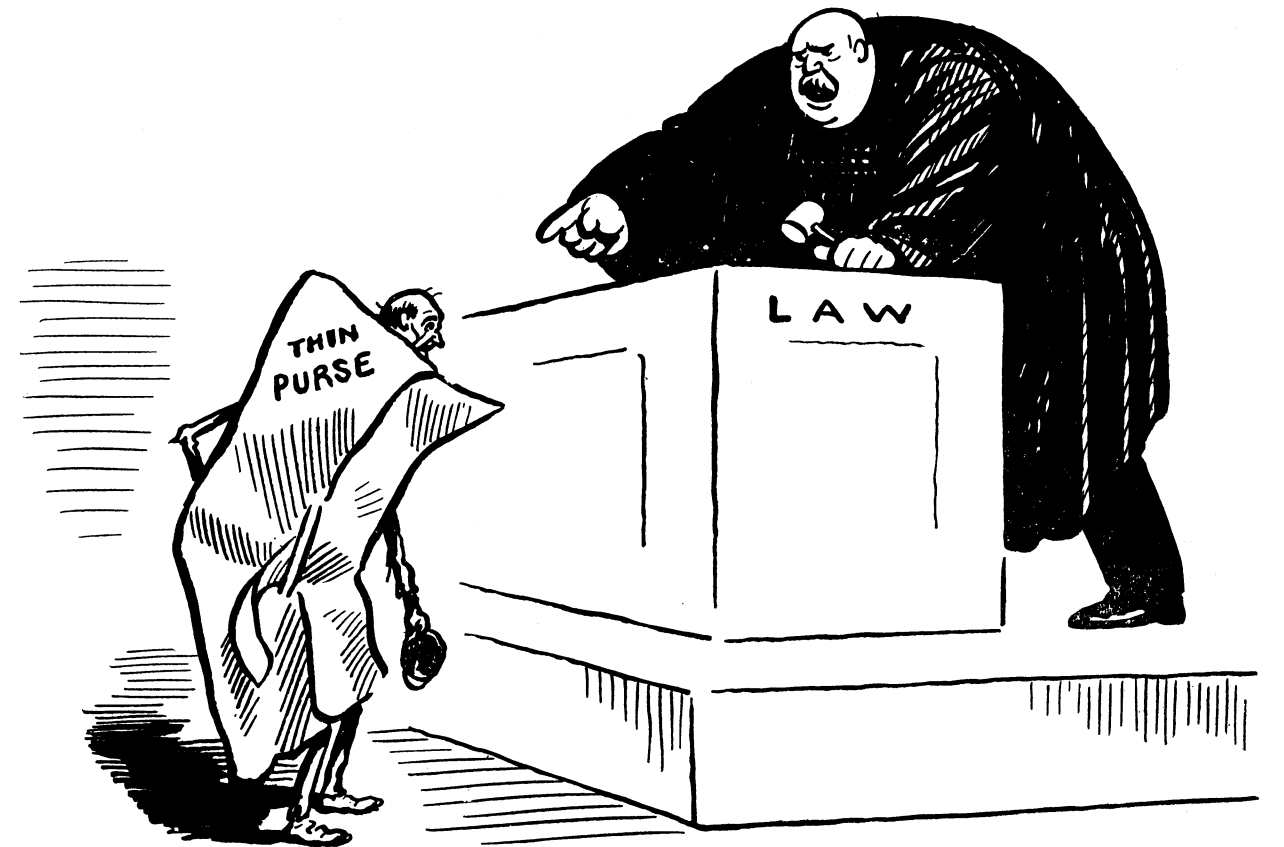
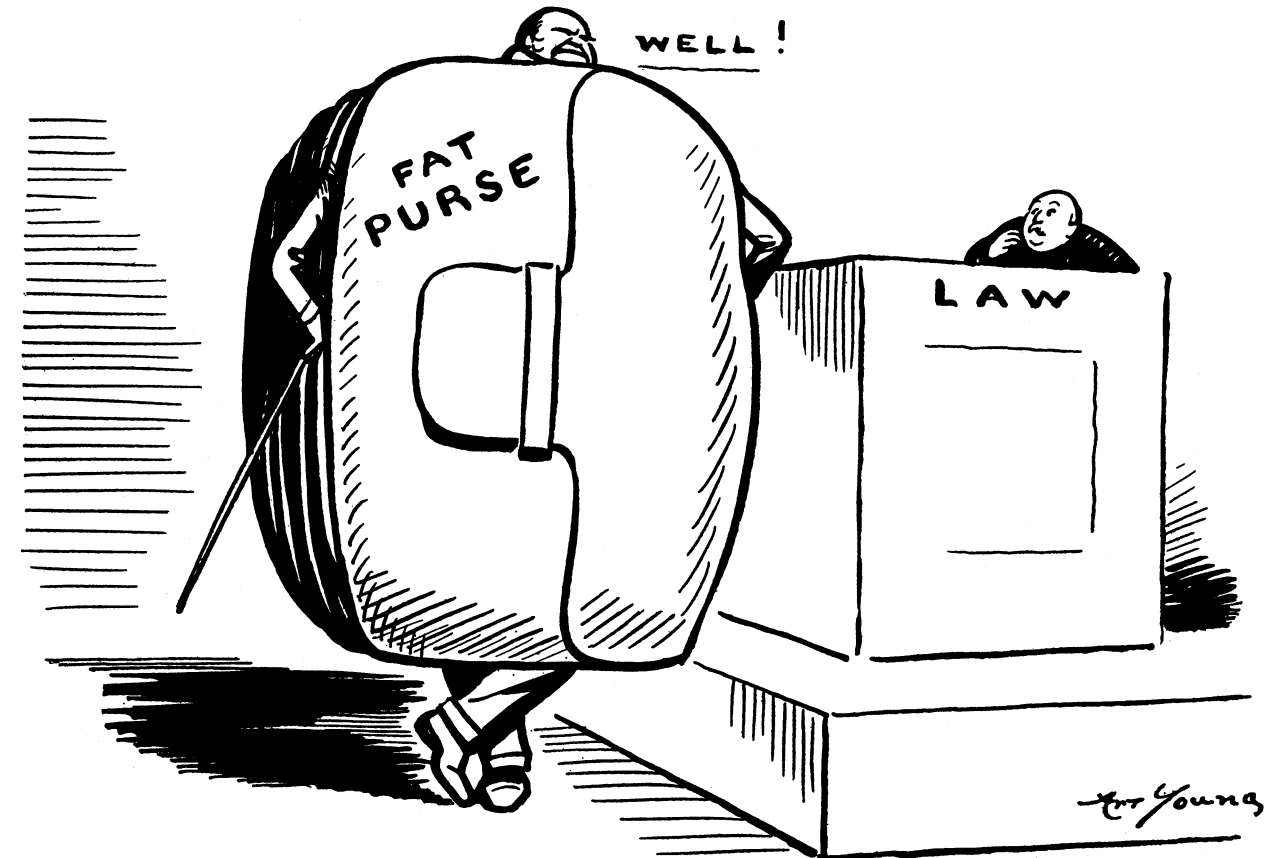
Senator Miles Poindexter wants to run for President on a reactionary platform. By all means let him run. Don't you dare try to hold him back.

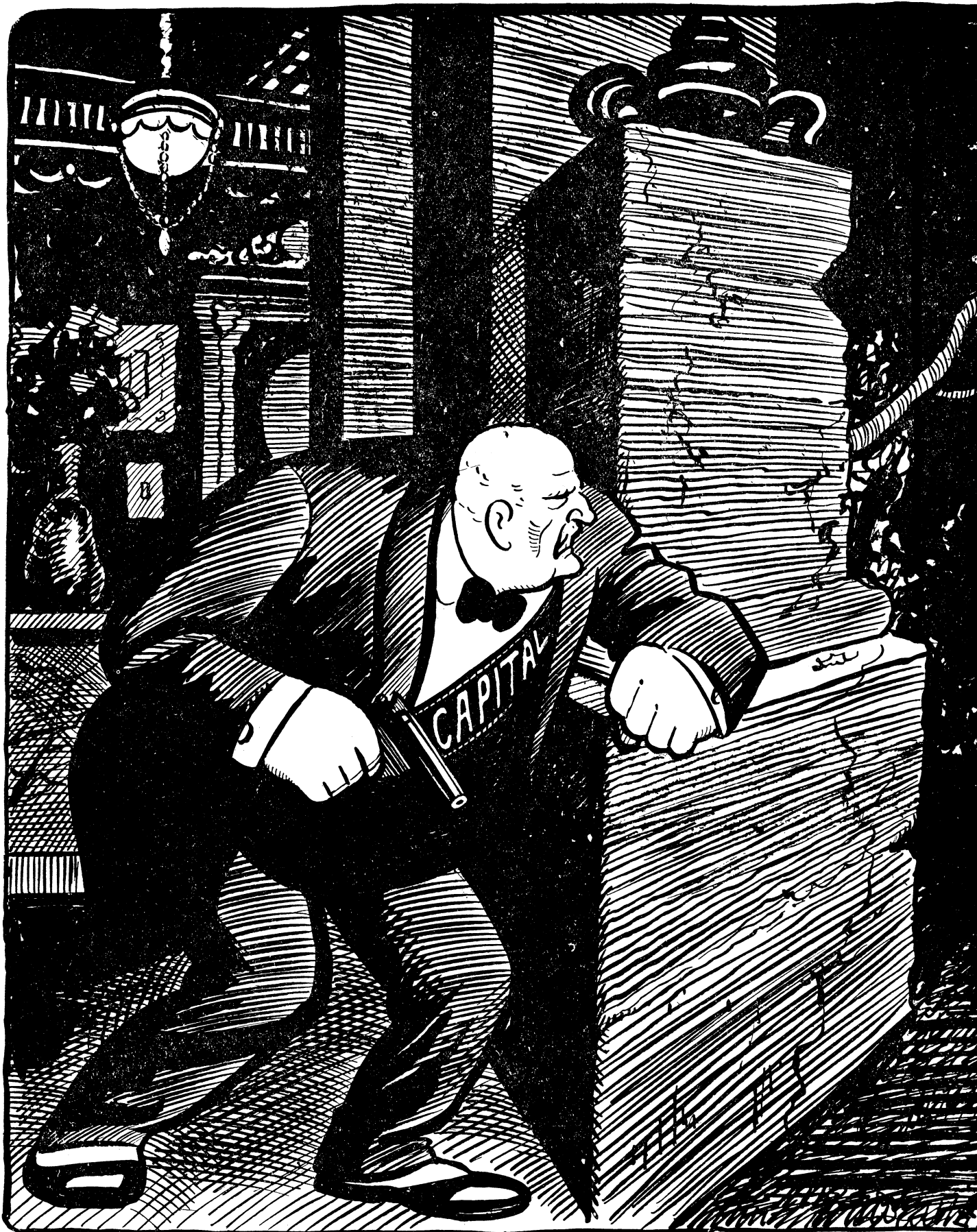
IN their struggle for better conditions the soft coal miners have against them the Federal government, the army, the navy, the courts, the state militia, the state constabulary, the local police forces, the daily press and the opinion of "our best people." Otherwise, they are fighting their employers on equal terms.



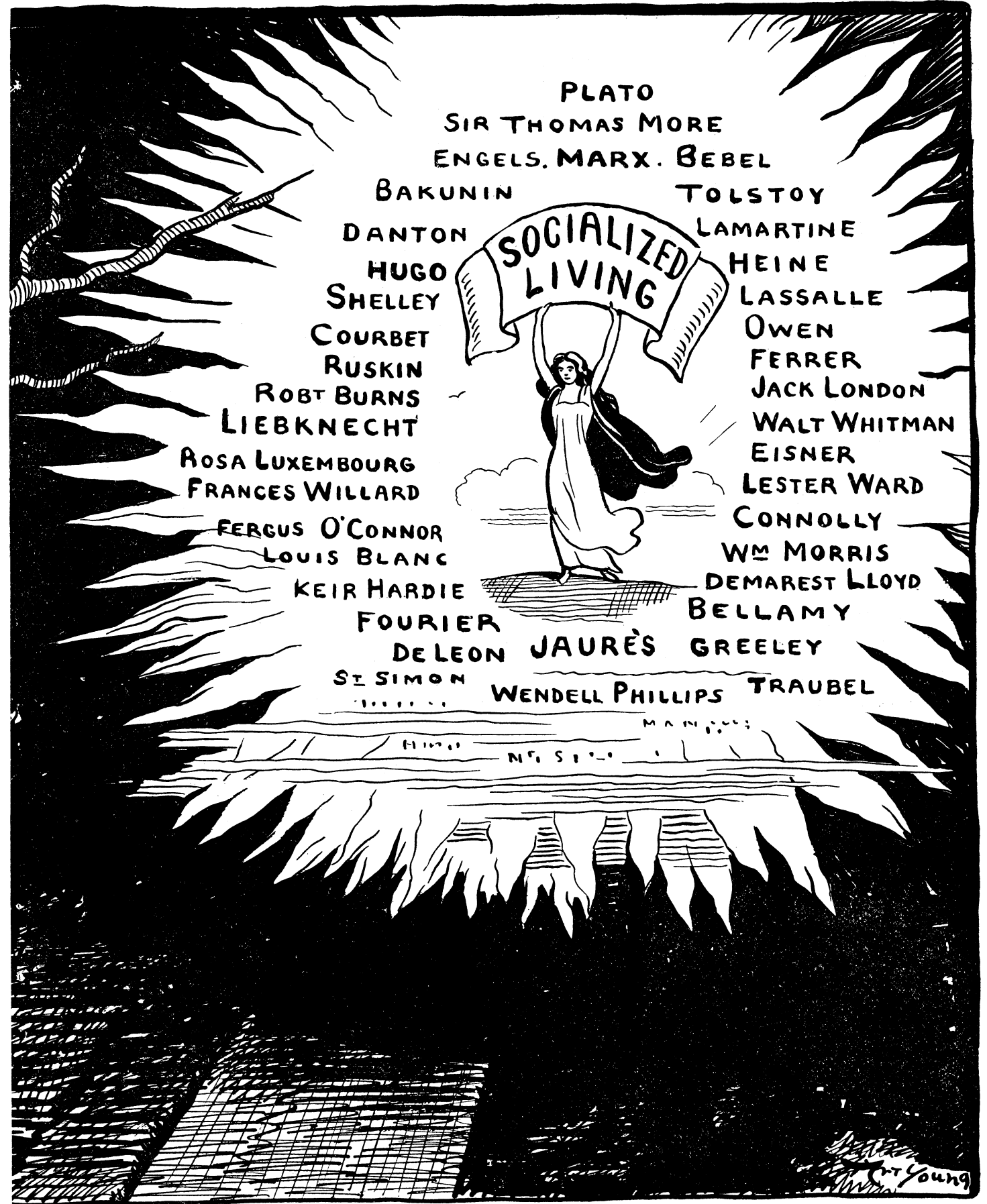
The loudest snort issuing from the U. S. Senate within recent weeks was that of Senator Jim Watson of Indiana.

With pawings and bellowings he tore the cover off—and revealed the damning suspicion that some of the agents of the Federal Trade Commission have radical ideas. It would not surprise us if the U. S. Senator would some day advocate digging up the bones of all Americans who were radical (the only ones we remember) and kill them all over again.





THE



FOOL



You've Said It—Thank You

(A look at Good Morning's mail)

"I would rather miss my dinner any day than to miss one number of 'Good Morning.' It is one ray of sunshine in a whole bunch of foggy weather, and every number seems better than the last."

From Schaghticoke, N. Y.

This Toledo Doctor Knows How to Prescribe for Himself

"Please send 'Good Morning' one year, a trial treatment for the blues and general nervous depression. Inclosed find \$3.00."

Here's Another from Toledo:

(What's the matter out there?)

"Have just seen a copy of 'Good Morning' and feel that my gloomy family needs it."

Here's One from a "Regular Fellow" in San Francisco

"Enclosed find one paper cartwheel for three months' joyfest with 'Good Morning.' Somebody the other day asked me 'Is Art Young?' And I says, says I, 'Sure he is; all you have to do to find that out is to read Good Morning. Yours for a humorous revolution."

He Likes Us a Lot

"Your resumption of 'Good Morning' brings joy to my heart. In every way you have improved the magazine. I have before me the issue of October 8, and it is great from cover to cover. I have looked through it seven times already. I am so glad you are printing on good grade of paper, as I want to save every issue and no doubt all the other subscribers do, too. The drawings are strong and forceful, and such splendid ideas, too."

From a reader in Salt Lake City.

SERIOUS THINKERS

First Economist: "I walked down Sixth Avenue today and saved a nickel."

Second Economist: "I walked down Fifth Avenue today and saved a dime."

This Milwaukee Dentist Goes to the Root Quickly

"I think 'Good Morning' is damn good."

A Woman in Duluth Warns Us

"May I not congratulate you upon your fine sense of humor. In fact, when I read other papers, I feel like invoking the Sherman law and having you arrested for your monopoly of the nation's supply."

Praise or Blame, It's All the Same

"Good Folks—I have read but six copies in all—but stop it. Except the last issue before this they have been Bum."

C. L. C., Eagle Creek, Oregon.

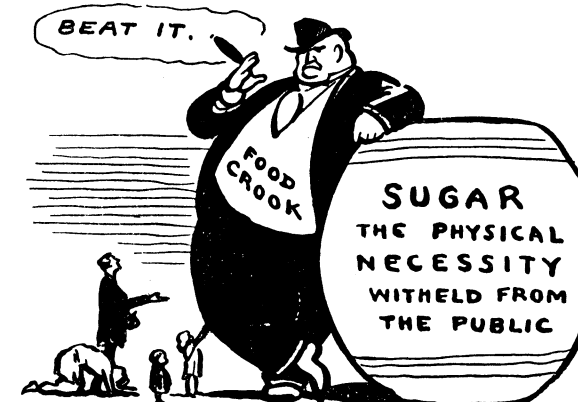
If you want a hearty laugh, and something else that goes with it that is so subtle that it is hard to describe, go at once and buy GOOD MORNING. Just one number is likely to give you the habit, and you will not miss an issue of the greatest laugh maker of the day. And it makes you see the innate cussedness of the doings of the day—in general.—*The Crucible.*

THE United States Secretary of the Treasury announces that the interest on the allies' debts to Uncle Sam has been funded. That is to say, it is not being paid. But the average citizen who has been summoned to meet the interest on a note at the bank needn't think he can step up and just tell 'em to fund it. Funding is not an operation to be carried out by the common people.

IT seems that Admiral Kolchak has been worse than thrown out of Western Siberia. He has been Bolshevicted.



Wedded to Her Art.



The type of man who always talks about "Protecting the public."

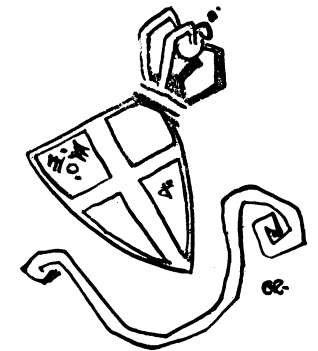
WORKERS who oppose capitalism have often been told to get out of the country if they didn't like it, but no one has yet told the dissatisfied soldier to get out of the army if he doesn't like it.—*The Forge.*

VICTORS AND VANQUISHED

By EDWIN MARKHAM

(In *The Nautilus.*)

He drew a circle that shut me out—
Heretic, rebel, a thing to flout.
But Love and I had the wit to win:
We drew a circle that took him in.



WE SEE BY THE PAPERS

By Gropper

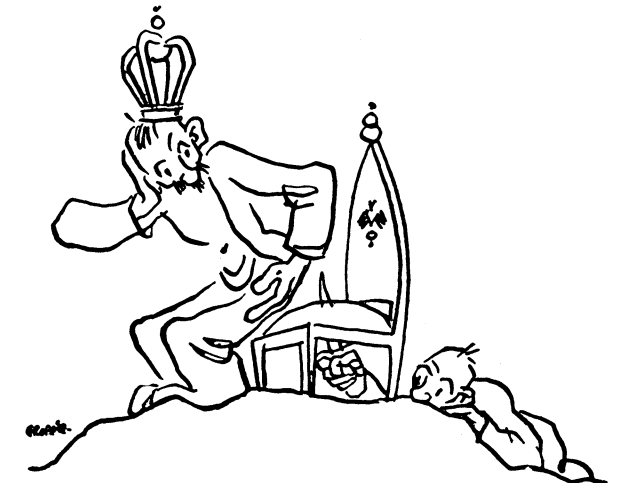
COPENHAGEN. — It is believed, through various channels of information picked up by noted citizens from a despatch on its way to Budapest, that the Duke of Hock, who is making a tour through the country, got up this morning feeling as fine as usual.

It is rumored that Lord Worcester-Sauce has gone on a hunger strike.

Conditions prevailing here are very black. His Royal Highness has neglected his duties, according to some reports received from another section of the country; not yet verified.

Despite the fact that the crown is at a standstill, rapid changes in the government are now taking place. Reports were received that the trouble-makers will go on strike, which will hold up the chief industries throughout Europe. The King issued a call to the workers to lay down their arms and demands, and go back to work. Attacks have been made on the King, in effect that he is not a friend of labor.

The situation now stands,—principally because it can't sit down.



BY WAY OF DIVERSION

Jimmy Johnson's mother's dead; Jimmy's father drinks. Often Jimmy's needin' food, everybody thinks. Jimmy's clothes are all worn out; shoes are just as bad; but I've never heard him kick. Jimmy's always glad. When it comes to football, gee! Jimmy sure can play. None of us can scrap like him. He's a peach, an' say—when it comes to ketchin' fish Jimmy's simply great. All he has is jest a pin an' a worm for bait. Once I offered him my hat, seein' his was torn. Jimmy gave me just one look—'twas a look of scorn. "I don't need a hat," he said. "I'm all right, you bet!" Then he grinned an' Jimmy wears his old torn one yet. Jimmy Johnson's mother's dead; Jimmy's father drinks. Often Jimmy's needin' food, everybody thinks. But that kid's a reg'lar guy—gritty as can be. Some day he'll be President. Just you wait and see.

Bide Dudley in the N. Y. World.

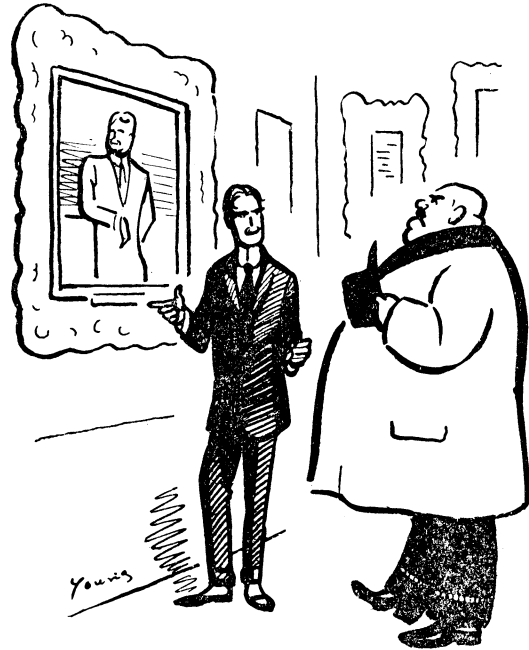
Will the Jimmies who have the normal comforts of childhood stand up?

Boys, we are sorry for you. You see, boys, if your mothers were dead, if your fathers would soak up and pass away with delirium tremens—and you could keep from eating food for days at a time—each one of you might stand a chance of becoming President. As it is, we can only hope that you will become decent law-abiding citizens.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29th.—Herbert Hoover, former food administrator, told a House war investigating committee that the continuing high retail prices were due largely to the "appalling psychology of the public to buy expensive things."—*Daily Paper.*

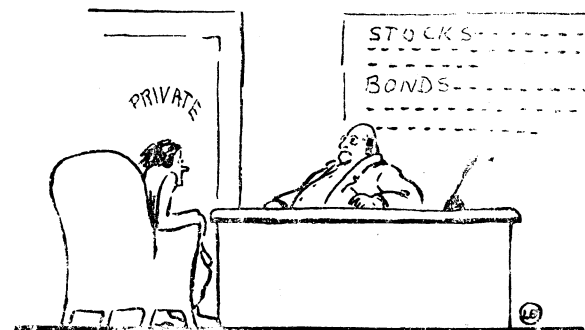
Instead of buying cheap eggs that you can't eat and cheap shoes that you can't wear, you will let that "appalling psychology" stampede you into an orgy of spending.

We can't help wondering whether the mediocrities who gain distinction in the world are really as stupid as they appear in print. Does Mr. Hoover believe his own statement or is it just a little more pallaver for the Poor Fish?



Art Dealer: I could get the artist who painted this picture to make a portrait of you in oils for \$1,000.

Oil-Well Promoter: What reduction would he make if I provide the oil?



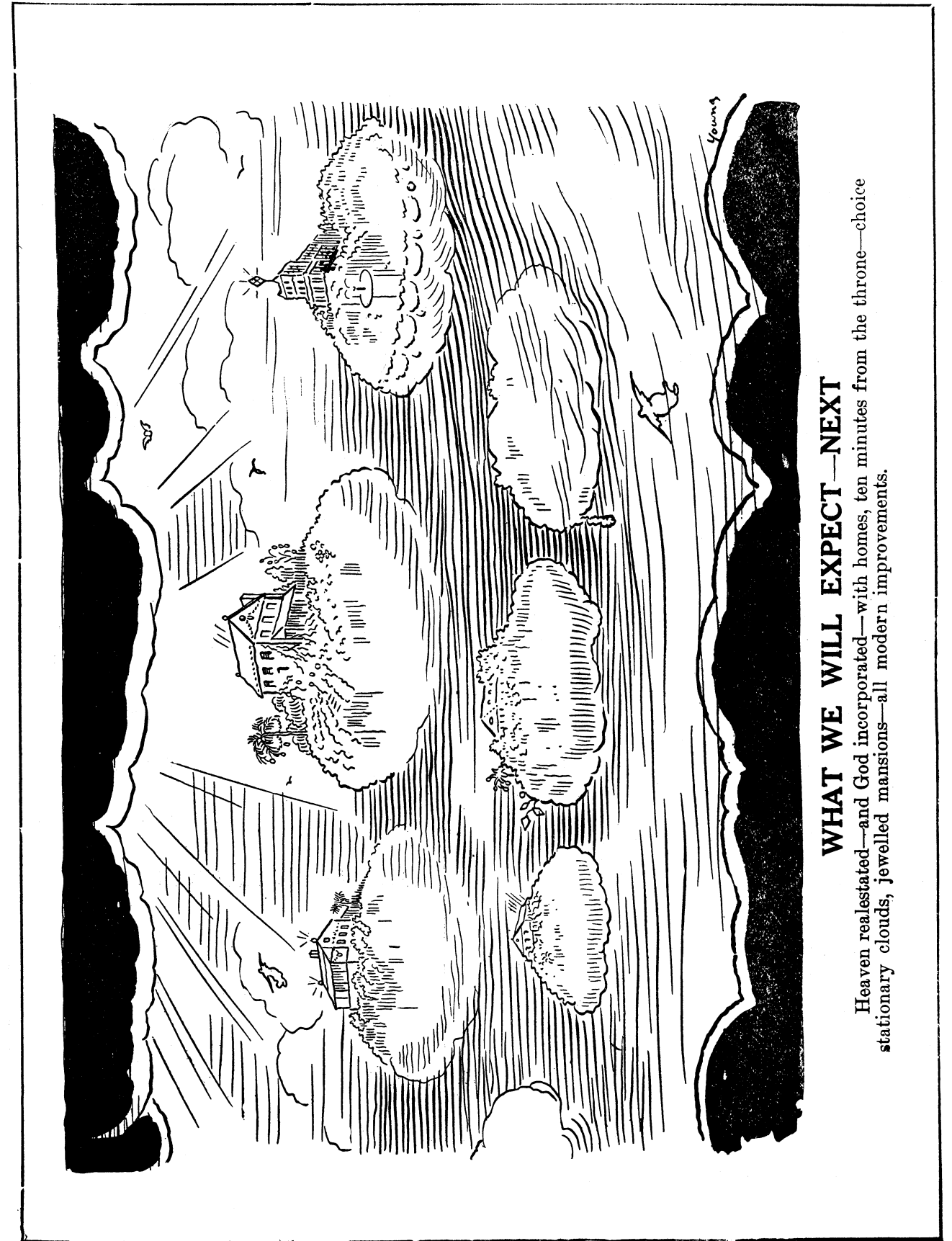
A QUESTION OF SPEED

Big Financier: Capital and Labor must come together!

Timid Union Delegate: They are, Sir, at the rate of about seventy-five miles an hour

And to-day, in the midst of prosperity, and smiling, plenty, the smoke rising to the clear sky from every factory, the wheels of industry turning round as never before, the din of the hammer never ceasing, the golden waving corn glistening in the sunlight—to-day vicious demagogues go around lying about poverty and misery.

The above is from a recent editorial in the *American Jewish Weekly*, a magazine for business men. We object to the "waving corn." The editor ought to know that corn was husked a month ago.



WHAT WE WILL EXPECT—NEXT

Heaven reallocated—and God incorporated—with homes, ten minutes from the throne—choice stationary clouds, jewelled mansions—all modern improvements.



She: "But I don't love you."
 He: "Then you ought to be psycho-analyzed."

EDITORIAL TECHNIQUE

"HAROLD," said the publisher of the *Morning Pulp* to the editorial writer who had been assigned to write exclusively on foreign affairs, "your stuff has been pretty good lately, but you are falling off slightly in your technique. Here is your editorial on the Russian Bolsheviki, which is good enough of its kind, but not a word about murder, anarchy and chaos. My dear fellow, this simply will not do! In this day and time no editorial dealing with any radical movement is complete without the use of these three terms. If it is variety and freshness of treatment that you are aiming at, you may occasionally omit anarchy, but at such times additional emphasis must be placed upon murder, rapine, mob rule and chaos. Exercise your own taste as much as you like, but don't forget your technique."

IN a Philadelphia suburb a woman has built a \$5,000 mausoleum for a dead cat. Sir Roger Casement, idealist and crusader against exploitation, was buried in quicklime. Moral: Be a dead cat.

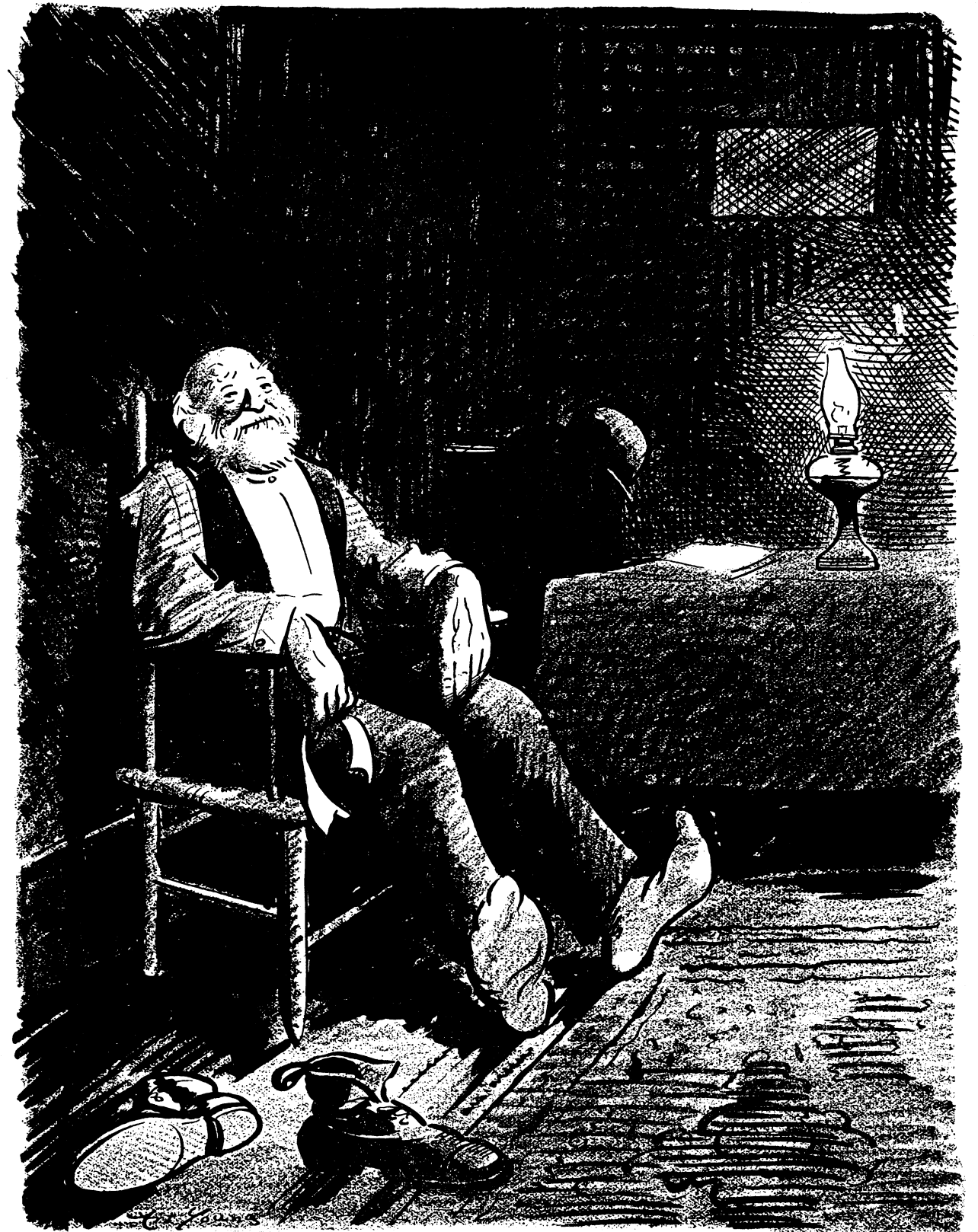


OUR OWN ENCYCLOPEDIA

THE ANT EATER

The ant eater procures his food by means of his tongue, which is covered with goo, is of great length and exceeding mobility.

There are many ant eaters in Congress and State Legislatures.



SUNDAY NIGHT

FREED FROM BONDAGE

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