

**RAW MATERIALS**

## NEW WAYS TO MAKE MONEY

W. D. SWALLOW



A great many people have got themselves into trouble trying to make money. They have tried to make snuff coupons look like real money. They have also bleached out one-dollar bills, and then made photostatic copies of the larger ones on the bleached paper. The sweating and reaming of gold coins has also become very popular. On account of this and the present crowded conditions at Atlanta and Leavenworth, I have been implored by the frantic wardens to write this article. I am not going to tell you how to make money physically, but how to acquire the money that Uncle Sam has put here for us. This money is really good enough, at least for most purposes.

Believing that there are lies, damned lies, and statistics, I started out after my graduation from correspondence school to take up this racket. It offers great possibilities since anything can be proved by statistics. For instance, it has been proved by statistics that athlete's foot is composed of twelve itches, and yet only the surface has been scratched. There is no question about it, there is big dough in this field. No particular qualifications are necessary for anyone who wishes to get into this work. It has been proved by statistics that rabbit raisers make the best statisticians.

As most trouble, big, small, and indifferent, starts at home, I feel it is my duty to bring this subject up at once. I want everything I say to go right home. In case some of you have not been home lately, and have forgotten what it is like, I will say that home is where you can scratch any place that itches—and really there is no place like it. It has been predicted that some day our homes will be made of glass, but as people who live in glass houses shouldn't, they will probably never be made this way. On the contrary, the reverse situation will probably come to pass. Think of it! houses with no windows at all! Boy, won't the neighbors have a tough time then. If they can be made soundproof also, that will really put the "sweet" in Home Sweet Home. So come on, you Bozos, and get the old skulls going on this most serious problem.

For a while the stock market ran in a great circle, the broker was banker. But it wasn't long before the public found out it was broker, and since then, most of the bond salesmen have been selling apples. Owing to the many inquiries I have received from my host of friends, among them ex-bulls and bears, I feel it is my duty to set them thinking along other lines. In case some of you do not know the difference between a bull and a bear, I will say that a bull goes mo-o-o-o-o, and a bear goes wo-o-o-f. Many of these ex-bulls and bears, not knowing what to do, have turned to gambling. They have turned to horse racing to find that such is mere horse play. They have also bet on dog racing, only to find their dog left at the post. Here is my suggestion to all of those who fall into this classification. There are nine million nine hundred and ninety-nine stock tickers that tick no more. Take these stock tickers and convert them into combination stands and enclosures for stuffed canaries, waxed ferns, etc. One can also be used to hold the ashes of Uncle Ezry after his cremation.

There is probably no field of endeavor that offers greater opportunities than does the field of health. "Millions now living will never die," and the holes in doughnuts are getting much smaller—but that is another story. In the past, we Americans have been getting too much mileage on our roller towels. However, the family toothbrush rack is now getting Fuller and Fuller. In the food industry great changes have also been made. Childless couples have started to eat breakfast foods for growing children. Much has also been done towards the control of such serious diseases as housemaid's knee and athlete's foot. Many a young man has been bothered with athlete's foot because his girl's father was an All-American. I know that those bothered by this disease will be glad to know that it is receiving the greatest attention in every athletic club in the country.

If you like to mow your lawn in your underwear and you are so absent-minded that you pour molasses down your back and scratch your pancakes, you should not hesitate to make teaching your profession. Believe me, your future is made. All you need to do is choose your field. This should be very easy because new schools are springing up everywhere. There are Plumbing Schools, Schools of Porch Climbing and Safe Cracking; there are also schools for those who stammer, but I would advise staying out of this field as it is easier for one to p-p-p-pick it up himself. Remember that you have been on the receiving end of many flunk notices—if you are teaching, you are on the sending end and get a chance to do your share of dirty work in this world. You can flunk any one you wish, but time always passes.

A great many people in looking for new ways to make money, either by hook or crook, overlook the farmers. These poor buzzards had a devil of a time last year on account of the drought. Most of them only raised a large crop of sore blisters, and the corn crop was so poor that it yielded less than five gallons to the acre. However, they did raise a lot of "hell," but this crop does not depend directly on the weather. Any one, who can figure out some way for the farmer to pay off the mortgage without his selling the manure spreader and the family album, will have the world by the tail on a downhill pull.

The petroleum situation is very alarming and offers great possibilities to any one who wants to use the old brain box. A substitute for oil must be found. The oil we are pumping out of the earth was put there to lubricate the bearings that enable the earth to rotate on its axis. Some day we will pump the last drop of oil out of the earth, and not having any lubrication, she will burn out a bearing and come to a quick stop. Now, folks, I have often been asked, "What is hell?" You all probably have your own definitions of it, so we will not argue here. But I really think this would be Hell, don't you?

Now that the automobile has come to stay, and the number of fly spots on livery stable windows has decreased about ninety per cent, something must be done about the traffic in our cities. There is only one part of an automobile which gives trouble, that being the nut behind the wheel. This *simple* piece of mechanism causes about ninety-five per cent of all our traffic troubles. Automobilists are required to obey certain traffic laws in our cities, but the pedestrians still flit from curb to curb, while the undertakers build marble fronts for their establishments and pay off the mortgage. The pedestrian must be taught that there are only two classes of people. "The Quick and the Dead." The person who can straighten out this mess will go down in history with Napoleon, Volstead, and Cleopatra.

The amusement field offers great possibilities for those interested in this line of work. The fickle public is constantly changing its desires and new ideas are always in demand. The public is amusement-minded. The radio has caused it to stay home for a lot of its amusement. Those not interested in radios have employed other means of obtaining amusement at home. For instance, one of my friends had a life insurance salesman come over and talk to him. He thought this was something different, but really there is nothing new about it, for in history we read that an

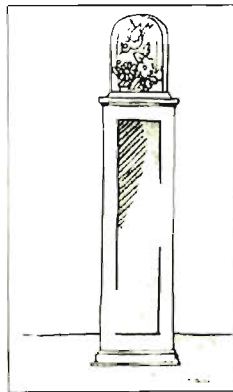
ancient Greek sat up all night listening to a lyre. Some people, who are interested in theatricals, have amused themselves on cold winter nights by putting their legs in a cast. A great future awaits the person here with sales ability because these people should have footlights. The Telephone Company reports that in the last few months there has been a great increase in the number of party lines installed. They are finding that the radio is not the only thing that can be used for listening in. Why doesn't some one produce a loudspeaker for telephones? This would be much better than sitting in a cramped position all evening with a receiver. Furthermore, the wife and kiddies might like to listen, too.

The field that probably offers the greatest opportunities of any is the one of research and invention. One of my friends, whom I have known for twenty years, and by the way, he has known me for twenty years also, making a total of forty years, has been working on an invention to prevent the crack of dawn. He has not had much success as yet because the solution has not dawned on him. He wants to "take in" some one with large capital to help him with this wonderful invention. Many other wonderful opportunities await those who want to assist in the perfection of some amazing invention. Just remember what Barnum said. For those who have inventive ability, but don't know what to invent, I will give a few suggestions which might help. A lotion for close shaves would find a ready market. Now here is an opportunity which every one has overlooked. A rock crusher for gallstones would pay big money. As young people are seldom bothered with them, the young inventors, not knowing what a hard proposition it is, have passed it up. Even if this is a rock of ages, it should gather no moss and the inventor with gall enough should make a fortune from this invention. One of the greatest pests we have today is the bookworm. He can usually be found crawling through the leaves. Why not invent an insecticide for bookworms and rid us of this terrible pest? Some other inventions for which the world is crying are: glass eyes for needles, pillows for flower beds, a stop light for the road to ruin, a key for lockjaw, boxing gloves for cowpunchers, and chains to prevent a slip of the tongue.

I am bringing surgery up as my last topic because it is here that a great many of us end any way. A surgeon is a man who opens you up and prowls around among your innermost organs. In some ways he might be classed as a musician because many an organ has played its last tune in the hands of a surgeon. Believe me, you can't hide anything from these boys. They don't care how you look on the outside but how you look on the inside, it is strictly an inside job. Surgery is a good field be-

cause it is a repeat proposition. Some people have been to the surgeon's so many times that they are considering having zippers put in their sides. Another reason it is a good field to enter is you can get anything you want out of a person unless some other surgeon beats you to it. It takes guts to make a surgeon.

Now, in conclusion, I want to say, in case some of you have read this far, that any way you slice it, it is still boloney, and it is a great blessing that cooties can't chirp. Most of this article is all foolishness and if you really do want to make more money, go ask the boss for a raise, you numbskull! The door to making both a living and a life is now opened to you. The entering and progress are up to you, but be careful that you don't bump your head.



Or to Hold Uncle Ezry's Ashes



## J. Matthews School of Eligent Speaken



Know all *yous* folks *air* this document.

Hellow!

This *hearian* paper sutificates that this here said yokle

### Mark Hartness

*Don't* use *no* bad language *no* more. He has *done* completed all I learned him and *ain't* to be clased as *no* poor *speaken Rube*. As this here course which he has done completed *air* the english as is spake *Twist* King and King.

Look at my hand on this *hearian*. The 32nd day of february in the 2nd year after probition—or thereabouts.

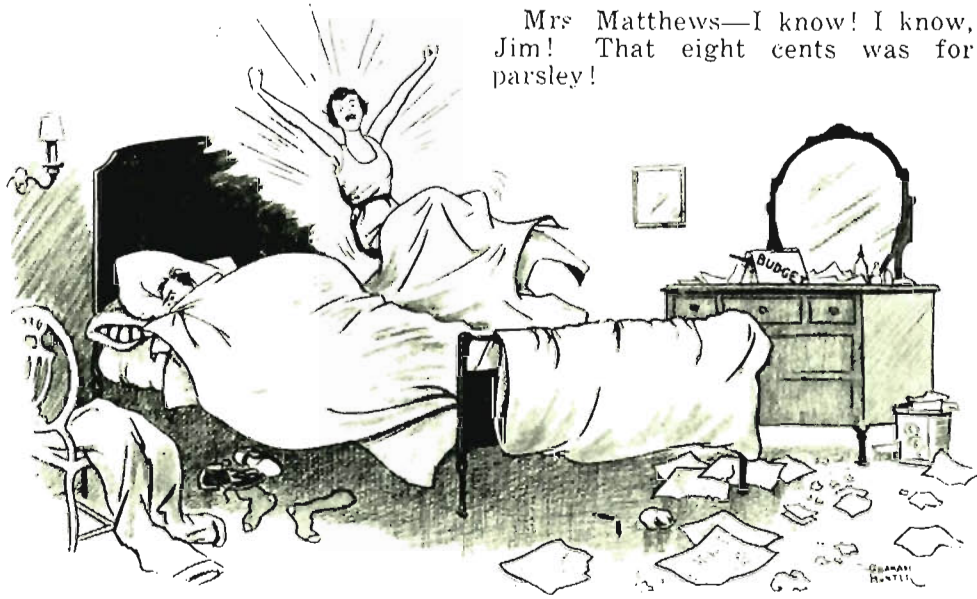
Look! Jim Matthews his hand

X

Saw by Hiram Daniel Jones  
Josephus Lincoln Smith



THE MAN WHOSE REPORT WAS LATE



(Reprinted by special permission of Saturday Evening Post)

JIM MATTHEWS TURNS SPENDTHRIFT



## NANCY WONDERS

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- What Johnny Millea would do without his cigar.
- What "Red" Jones would do in Russia.
- What d'Arcis thinks of the European situation now.
- Why Swallow wants to become a C. P. A.
- How Nason looks when he's asleep.
- How the Jones-Smith feud will end up.
- Whether Walt Smith really did kill Cock Robin.
- How many smash-ups Clements gets per gallon.
- Whether Henderson's cow gives milk.

“Television opens an entirely new industry which may have the opportunities for expansion equal to the telephone industry.”