

quently, he has no quarrel with labor. Each time Martin gets a new tax bill through, wages fall and it costs more to live, but laborers blame the real capitalists they work for. *Real capitalists know as little about shifts in wages and living costs as the laborers*, hence the so-called battles between capital and labor are fought in the dark.

So interested was I in William Martin that I loitered a full day about his door, making memoranda of what occurred.

My observations show that he, too, has his cares and responsibilities.

9 A.M. Met delegation of politicians who wanted to be elected so that they could save the city. Subscribed to their campaign fund.

10 A.M. Issued statement to the press deploring the decay of morals and stability in the community and lack of respect for government.

11 A.M. Met delegation of resolute organizations, some bent on suppressing some things, some on promoting others. Gave them advice and money.

12 Noon. Grabbed a lunch and subscribed to the funds of several charitable organizations.

1 P.M. Gave inspirational interview to reporters on "How to be a Success." Posed for snapshots in masterful attitudes, pleading for tax relief for overburdened shovel owners.

2 P.M. Addressed the graduates of Dry Lake City