

## A Day In the Life of a New Dealer

From a Campaign Pamphlet—He wakes in the morning, tired from attendance at a New Deal meeting the night before. He yawns, lolls and stretches for two minutes. The New Deal has increased the public debt four teen thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes. . . .

Twenty minutes to bathe, shave and dress. The New Deal has hiked the public debt another one hundred and forty thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

He asks his wife to boil his eggs three minutes. She does. And the New Deal tacks onto the public debt twenty-one thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

Seats himself at the breakfast table and arranges newspaper. One minute. The New Deal has increased the public debt seven thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

Breakfast, ten minutes. The New Deal has boosted the public debt seventy thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

Sips his coffee and enjoys a smoke for a leisurely four minutes. The New Deal has upped the public debt Twenty-eight thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

Glances through paper and wastes eight minutes reading a statement by Spoilsmaster Jim Farley to the effect that "we have one of the most economical administrations known in years." He reads and the New Deal writes another entry in the ledger, increasing the public debt fifty-six thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

Kisses his wife good bye, devoting five seconds to this leave-taking. The New Deal increases the public debt five hundred and eighty-three dollars and thirty-three cents—which must be paid taxes

From the time he awakes until he gets down-town, two hours elapse. The New Deal has increased the public debt eight hundred and forty thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes. . . .

Perturbed by the charge that Mr. Roosevelt has failed to keep his promises to reduce expenses, balance the budget, reduce taxes, stop debt increase etc., Newdealer

spends three hours at New Deal headquarters vainly seeking proof that one of those promises had been kept. The New Deal increases the public debt one million, two hundred and sixty thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

One hour for lunch. The New Deal tips the public debt four hundred and twenty thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

At lunch he hears it charged that President Roosevelt cares nothing for the Democratic party or its principles but is merely using them to further a program based on alien ideas and philosophies.

Stunned by this charge, Newdealer hurries to the library and spends five hours reading the addresses and messages delivered by Roosevelt since he took office. Discovers charge he heard at lunch is true. During his research the New Deal increased the public debt Two million, one hundred thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

On his way home Mr. Newdealer hears a radio announcement that as part of the New Deal strategy Rexford Guy Tugwell will be kept out of the limelight during the campaign, the New Deal thus promising the American people another 'breathing spell.' Takes Newdealer six minutes to grasp the irony of this. The New Deal has increased the public debt Forty-two thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

At home Newdealer plays at New Deal golf (this game is also known as Boondoggling) for half an hour, by raking leaves back and forth across the lawn. The New Deal kites the public debt Two Hundred and Ten Thousand Dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

While he spends three-quarters of an hour at the dinner table, the insatiable New Deal raises the public debt three hundred and fifteen thousands dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

He turns on the radio and for fifteen minutes listens to a "fireside chat" by the golden voice of radio. And the New Deal increased the public debt one hundred and five thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes. . .

For relaxation he takes the family to a neighborhood movie theatre. Two and a half hours recreation. The New Deal adds to the public debt one million and fifty thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

Home again he takes a bath preparatory to retiring. Twelve minutes. The New Deal increases the public debt eighty-four thousand dollars—which must be paid by taxes. . . .

Retires at eleven o'clock, having been up "sixteen hours." The New Deal has increased the public debt Six Million, Seven Hundred and Twenty Thousand Dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

He sleeps till seven in the morning. Eight hours, haunted by the realization that the New Deal has increased the public debt Three Million Three Hundred and Sixty Thousand Dollars—which must be paid by taxes.

And so another twenty-four hours of the New Deal clock have been turned and the public debt has been increased TEN MILLION, FIVE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-SEVEN THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY-NINE DOLLARS—WHICH MUST BE PAID BY TAXES.

Another round in the New Deal vicious circle of reckless spending has been completed but a new round has already begun as Mr. Newdealer gets out of bed.

Realizing this, Newdealer, disgusted and dis-illusioned with the New Deal and its "More Abundant Life," decides, "That's Not What I Voted for—I'm Going to 'Take a Walk'."