

# WAGEWORKER

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"Printers' Ink," the recognized authority on advertising, after a thorough investigation on this subject, says: "A labor paper is a far better advertising medium than an ordinary newspaper in comparison with circulation. A labor paper, for example, having 2,000 subscribers is of more value to the business man who advertises in it than an ordinary paper with 12,000 subscribers."

### SPEAKING OF CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Of course you want to give your wife or your husband, as the case may be, a suitable Christmas gift. Not necessarily one that is costly in price, but one that will grip itself to his or her heart; something that will make the receiver glad because it measures in a way the love of the giver. Well, The Wageworker wants to tell you of something that will please any man or woman who has a heart to feel; something that will just grab you by the heartstrings and drag you back into the bright days of the past when with childish feet tripped you along the sunny paths; something that will snatch you back from the precipice of doubts and grouches and mental dyspepsia and make you glad that you are alive and have friends and loved ones about you. It is a little book—little in size but big in contents and results—called "Of Such is the Kingdom," and it was written by Richard L. Metcalfe of Lincoln. "Met" couldn't buy this editorial advertising, but is freely given to him because he deserves it. For something like seventeen years, almost, the editor of this humble little labor paper has worked side by side with Metcalfe, he being the chief and the writer the humble assistant. This seventeen years of close association enables us, we think, to speak officially of the man who wrote the stories in "Of Such is the Kingdom." And when you have read "Met's" book you will know him as the writer knows him, and knowing him as the writer knows him you will understand why he wrote as he did—wrote of children, of home, of human sympathy, of divine love, of the simple little everyday things we are prone to overlook in the rush for material things, but which overlooked and then suddenly stumbled over bring the light back to tired eyes, lifts the load from burdened hearts and smooths down the rough places in a path too often rough and stony. You read these little sketches and you just feel like giving up the dollar chase and grabbing the children by the hand rush off to the nursery to again frolic and be sanely happy again. You read them and you feel your business shrivelled heart beginning to swell up and expand until it actually feels like a heart again, and you realize how much of joy you've lost by reason of having forgotten you ever had such an organ. You laugh with the children who laugh through its pages; you mingle your tears with the tears of those who have not yet learned to look unmoved upon suffering humanity. You hear again the grand old songs as you watch the gallant old soldier of the book marching bravely and proudly into the Valley of the Shadow from whence none ever comes back. You pay a dollar for the book, and then you get a dollar's worth of enjoyment an evening out of it for evenings on end, then you hand it over to somebody else who goes through the same experience. Well, then on Christmas give it to your husband, or your wife, or your son, or your daughter, or your sweetheart. Get it and give it to somebody and thus help to spread sunshine and laughter and good will along the way. "Of Such is the Kingdom" is an ideal gift book. Take our word for that. We've read it time and again—in the manuscript, in the proof, in the book—and we expect to read it again and again. Any book store in Lincoln. And the book was printed right here in Lincoln—the type set by union printers, the press work done by union pressmen, and the binding done by union binders. "Met" would like to sell thousands of copies, of

course; but he doesn't need the money half so much as the world needs to know the fine philosophy, the genial humor, the human tenderness and the divine love that the little book deals out in unmeasured quantity.

### HERE'S A BULLY SCHEME.

The Dayton, Ohio, Trades and Labor Assembly has a bully scheme. It handles the Labor Day celebration as a money making proposition, then uses the profits to pay the expenses of a course of winter lectures on social and economic topics. The best obtainable speakers are brought to Dayton, and the general public invited to hear them, free of cost.

As an educational feature nothing better could be devised. It proves that unionists are seeking for higher and better things. It demonstrates that unselfishness is the basic principle of unionism, and fraternity and equality the corner stones.

We wish every city in the United States could and would follow the example of the enterprising unionists of Dayton. Wouldn't we be pushing things in Lincoln if we had a fund big enough to hire a hall about twice a month and to secure lecturers like Louis F. Post, Henry George, Jr., Margaret Haley, Mary McDowell, Bolton Hall, Raymond Robins, Wallace Rice, Charles Stelzie, and others? We would be educating the general public along trades union lines, informing people what we are trying to do; and at the same time we would be educating ourselves—and God knows we need it.

The Dayton unionists have set a pace that other unions should follow. We need education and agitation. We've had too much stagnation.

President Roosevelt's message was too long and too tedious for the average man to read. It contained nothing particularly new or noteworthy, and made no recommendations of a new or startling character. Organized labor is spoken of in friendly terms, but always in connection with organized capital. Some of these days a message of not over two columns will be written by a president, and then a grateful people will feel like making the writer emperor, or kind, or czar, or something like that, for life.

Speaker Cannon was re-elected by a unanimous vote of the republicans in congress. Organized labor will be handed lemons of a similar kind until it gets enough commonsense beaten into it to impel it to quit voting for a job lot of politicians and begin voting in its own interests. The way to beat Cannon is to refuse to vote for congressional candidates who will not pledge themselves to oppose this enemy of organized labor.

"Business man's government" has come to mean a government rotten with graft and special privilege. Pennsylvania has a "business man's" government. So has Philadelphia. Minneapolis had it a few years ago. So did St. Louis. Chicago is rotten with it. What is needed is an "honest man's" government, and the way to get it is to throw all the partisan political hacks over the transom and vote intelligently.

Chairman T. S. Allen of the democratic state central committee says that every dollar expended for printing by the committee was expended in union offices. True it wasn't much, compared with the amount spent by the republican committee, but the republican committee spent two-thirds of its printing money with non-union shops.

The steel trust demands protection for American labor, then it adds the tariff to the price it charges home consumers, and proceeds to import foreign labor to do the work. The steel mills are full of foreigners who are known by number and who can neither read, write nor speak the American language.

The officials of the Pressmen's Union ought to be in jail. How dare they exercise their constitutional privileges when a federal judge has decreed that they should not. Such anarchy must be stopped if we have to thrust every greasy mechanic into jail to accomplish it.

Every dollar received on subscription by The Wageworker between now and December 24 will add to the editor's enjoyment of Christmas. Now who wouldn't try to make a labor editor happy?

Is there a locomotive engineer in the United States who believes that the tariff tax on woollens and leather operates to maintain a high rate of wages for locomotive engineers?

Workingmen know more now about "government by injunction" than they did in 1896.

Suppose the next campaign should

line up with Bryan opposed to La Follette, or Hearst opposed to Hughes—wouldn't that make it fairly safe for a man to go fishing on election day?

Christmas time is a good time to put unionism in practice. Do your shopping in the eight-hour day and give the clerks a chance to learn what Christmas really means.

It has been so long since Brother Post threw a spasm that we are inclined to believe that the stenographer's millinery bill is making him save his pennies.

Owing to the fact that laboring men and women made no protest against the "imitation money" the business men and bankers managed to escape a panic.

The merchants who advertise in The Wageworker want the trade of workmen bad enough to ask for it. Do not go where you are not invited.

Some eastern democrats are talking about Grover Cleveland for president again. Grover Cleveland couldn't get enough votes to wad a shotgun.

Christmas is a hollow mockery to the sweat shop worker. Unionism means putting a real Christmas in every worker's heart.

Put a couple of shares of Labor Temple stock in your own Christmas stocking.

Christmas is kept with the heart, not alone with the pocketbook.

Do not forget the tired clerks during the rush of holiday shopping.

Your Label is not better than any other man's label.

### PROPERLY LABELED.

Product of The Wageworker Shop an Guaranteed Union Made.

#### The Booster.

He loosted in the morning, And he boosted until night; He took no time for knocking, But he always boosted right. When something good was started His tongue was quickly loosed. And out he'd go in earnest And boost, and boost and boost

He boosted for the label, And for the union shop; He loosted arbitration And union "smokes" and "hop." He boosted while a-working, He boosted while at play; In fact he kept a-boosting Throughout the livelong day.

And when old Gabriel tooted He rose to boost some more— And boosted good and plenty On Canaan's fairer shore. His earthly boosting finished He's boosting over there, And on his head's the halo That all good boosters wear.

#### Of Course.

"I put my foot down on the union label business!" shouted the business agent of the Union Busting Association.

"Huh; so do I," said Squareman as he proudly pulled on his union made shoes and started off to work

#### Are You Square?

"Do you always kiss your wife when you leave for work in the morning?" "You bet!" "What do you do that for?" "Merely to pay my matrimonial union dues."

#### Different.

"We refuse absolutely to deal with any walking delegate!" shouted the chairman of the board of directors.

"Well, will you meet a committee of the men?" queried the business agent of the union.

"No; we have turned all those matters over to a general agent employed by the associated industrial concerns of this city."

#### Limeick.

There was a square fellow named Grabel Who said "Well, as long as I'm able To take a firm stand You bet I'll demand To be shown the good union label."

#### Cards.

Square men never go round impugning the motives of others. Every knock should have a "come-back."

Any blackguard can utter abuse; it takes a gentleman to ignore it. Some unionism is like froth—floated to the top on beer.

A genuine trades unionist is never selfish.

Carrying a card is no more proof of unionism than a name on the church roll is proof of Christianity.

# Christmas for the Men Folks

## Not Overlooking the Boys.

Gifts that are useful as well as ornamental. Tasteful, Correct, Seasonable, Durable, Christmas gifts that will make the Men Folks feel good.

# C H R I S T M A S



For Father  
HAT  
HANDKERCHIEFS  
SUSPENDERS  
COLLARS  
CUFFS  
SCARF  
GLOVES  
SHIRTS  
CUFF BUTTONS  
SCARF PIN  
UNDERWEAR  
HANGERS  
HOSE

For Brother  
HAT  
HANDKERCHIEFS  
SUSPENDERS  
COLLARS  
CUFFS  
NECK TIES  
GLOVES  
SHIRTS  
CUFF BUTTONS  
SCARF PIN  
UNDERWEAR  
HANGERS  
HOSE

For Husband  
HAT  
HANDKERCHIEFS  
SUSPENDERS  
COLLARS  
CUFFS  
NECK TIES  
GLOVES  
SHIRTS  
CUFF BUTTONS  
SCARF PIN  
UNDERWEAR  
HANGERS  
HOSE

For Sweetheart  
HANDKERCHIEFS  
SILK SUSPENDERS  
NECK TIES  
CUFF BOXES

FINE HOSE  
SCARFS  
STICK PIN  
CUFF BUTTONS

### THE WISE

Has learned this store is his spirit as well as the satisfaction. We have just the right thing for the gray haired grandpa by the sweetheart and the

# Armstrong