

TALKS ON TIMELY TOPICS

Comment on Matters Just Now Engaging the Public's Chief Notice

This has been an awfully hard season for the team drivers, and for the patient and hard-working horses. The drivers, however, have bent manfully to their work and have done everything in their power to keep the coal bins supplied, no matter how hard the work or severe the weather. And every now and then some employer steps to the front and shows that he has a soul above the mere accumulation of dollars; that he bears in mind the well being of others. Right in the midst of the strenuous season John Dorgan of the Whitebreast company sent word around to other coal dealers that the teamsters were entitled to a little more than the regular scale, and he was going to pay more. He just happened to be the first to voice the sentiments of all the dealers, and with one accord they announced that until further notice the coal drivers would receive an increase of 50 per cent above the agreed scale, or 75 cents a ton instead of 50. And anybody who had to be out in that weather will cheerfully agree that the drivers earned every cent of it. But, just the same, the dealers are entitled to their share of the credit for realizing it and cheerfully paying it without any demand being made upon them. It's just such things as this that make for good will between employer and employe.

While the street car service has been about as bad as it could possibly be, yet the fact remains that it would have been a lot worse if it had not been for the cheerfulness, the patience, and the courtesy of the carmen. Don't imagine for a minute that they didn't suffer. They were up against it in every direction, and if they hadn't been about the best lot of fellows in the world the public would have been even worse off than it was. The carmen took far more than their share

of blame, and never lost patience. In fact, they were not to blame in any particulars, yet they had to stand for a lot of it. The Traction company owes a lot more than wages to the men who have handled its cars during the present unpleasantness.

The Retail Grocers' Association needs to be just a bit careful about that license proposition. It will have hearty support from the wage earners in its efforts to bar out the itinerant and irresponsible peddlars, but when it comes to trying to enforce the payment of a heavy license on truck farmers who dispose of their own products the wage earners will balk. In the opinion of The Wageworker the market house proposition would be the best solution of the problem.

The saloon men of Havelock are evidently working on the theory that this is their last year. If they are they are working along the proper theoretical lines. It's dollars to doughnuts that Havelock will be "dryer'n a bone" next year. Just as soon as the voters of that thriving city get a chance they are going to put the saloons out of business. One year of such conditions as have obtained in Havelock during the past few months would put the saloon out of business in almost any city.

Now that Mayor Love has announced his unwillingness to have any further legal technicalities brought up in the mayoralty contest, let us have a speedy settlement of the controversy. If Mayor Love received the most votes he ought to have the proof submitted. If Mr. Malone received the most votes he ought to be given the mayor's chair. The personality of the two men should cut no figure. The man the people elected should be

the man to officiate. Count the votes and let us have the result.

The Wageworker has not been slow to pay its respects to the Traction company. But it wants it distinctly understood that it has a feeling of sympathy for President Sharp and Manager Humpe. If ever two men were up against it, Sharp and Humpe are the two men. Don't imagine for a minute that they have been sleeping sound o' nights, or enjoying their waking hours. Nor should you imagine that they haven't tried to cope with the situation not of their own making. They inherited the troubles brought about by a pinchpenny policy of a non-resident boss, whose only desire was to make everything possible and give nothing he didn't have to give. It will take many months to rid the Traction company of the Scudder incubus, but the people may rest (Continued on Page 6.)

lows will cease being the butt of foolish jokes."

"I guess The Wageworker handed that Y. M. C. A. plumming school the proper package last week," remarked another union plumber. "It stated some plain facts that the Y. M. C. A. managers ought to take into earnest consideration."

The plumbers' Union in Denver, Col., reports having won a great victory on the twelve-story "sky-scraper" being erected by the First National bank, the \$31,000 contract for the plumbing in this building having been let to a union firm, and union men will be employed in doing the plumbing work. The president of the company that is erecting this building is the notorious ex-Governor Peabody, who has done his best to keep the contractors from employing union men, but it is understood that the contractors have flatly told him that they were not going to risk their work being tied up in other

LABOR TEMPLE IS OPEN

Unions are Rapidly Making Their Leases on Commodious New Quarters.

The directors of the Labor Temple Association met at the Temple Monday evening, and held the longest session in many months. This was due to the fact that a lot of very important business was up for transaction.

The selection of a permanent superintendent caused considerable debate, and brought out a large diversity of opinion. It was realized that this was a most important matter, for upon the proper management of the Temple depends in large measure its success, not only financially but socially. After long discussion O. M. Rudy, a member of the Electrical Workers' Union, was elected to the position, and his salary was fixed at \$18 a week. It was a close race between Mr. Rudy and T. C. Kelsey, Mr. Rudy winning by one vote. It was decided to get along as well as possible with one man until the first of the year. It is realized that there is more work than one man can properly attend to, but owing to financial limitations only one can be employed now. It is hoped that by the first of the year enough business will be in sight to warrant the employment of an assistant at a fair rate of wage.

A house committee consisting of Maupin, Ress and DeLacy, was selected, and this committee will have general supervision and will formulate a set of rules for the conduct of the Temple. This committee will also have charge of a grand opening and reception some time during holiday week. To this opening the general public will be invited, and especial invitations will be sent to the business men of the city.

President Chaplin was made chairman of a committee of his own selection to arrange for a money raising "stunt" during Christmas week, and he and his committee have something up their collective sleeve that will

cause a lot of fun as well as bring in some needed revenue. "For further particulars see small bills."

The carpenter work having been finished for the time being, the force of carpenters was laid off.

The plumbers have completed their part of the work, and if ever there was a good job of plumbing it is in the Lincoln Labor Temple. The Plumbers' Union of Lincoln has acquitted itself nobly in this enterprise. Not only is the union a stockholder, and every member an individual stockholder, but the entire job of plumbing was done gratis by the staunch unionists of the local organization. It was a labor of love throughout, and the boys fairly spread themselves.

By the end of the week the electric fixtures will all be in place, and the Temple will be as light as day. And the Electrical Workers' Union came across splendidly. Its members worked like Trojans, after hours and on Sundays, and wired the whole building, donating the material and the fixtures. They made a regular holiday sort of feeling pervade their share of the work. The Electrical Workers' Union owns a big block of stock and individual members in large numbers are stockholders.

By the time this issue of The Wageworker is delivered the painting and paperhanging will have been completed. It has been inspiring to see the way the Painters' Paperhangers and Decorators' Union of Lincoln has come through. They exercised their "pull" and got a whole lot of the material donated, and the rest below cost, and then they buckled down and performed all the work without cost to the association. It was a big job, too, and if you want to see a good job in the painting and paperhanging line, just visit the Labor Temple. The union painters, decorators and paperhangers will get their collective sleeve that will

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

Christmas is almost here and the postman reminds you of it every trip when he leaves at your door an alluring catalogue from the Mail Order House. The best use to which a mail order catalogue can be put is to kindle the breakfast fire.

The mail order catalogue presents to you handsome pictures of attractive looking Christmas presents quoted at fabulously low prices. You are invited to send your money quick. You send it and are STUNG. But you don't get your money back.

Now is the time to take a look in the splendidly decorated windows of Lincoln's progressive stores. There you see goods—not pictures. You can go inside and feel of them; turn them over; examine them and get the salesman's guarantee that they are just as represented or your money is refunded. You can't get stung here.

You owe it to your home merchant to spend your money with him. He gives you value received—full weight—full measure. He helps to make your town what it is, he spends much of his money for you as well as his own benefit. He keeps it all in circulation where you can reach it again. The mail order house don't. Patronize Wageworker advertisers. They are your friends; they don't deceive you. They support the town which supports you. They have proved their friendship by their ads. They show that they want your trade by asking you for it through the columns of the paper that is trying to help you fight your battles.

THE PLUMBERS.

Still the Victims of a Popular Delusion of Long Standing.

"It's the same old story," growled a local plumber the other day. "The people labor under the impression that freezing weather makes a harvest for the plumber. This is because now and then a frozen pipe breaks and a plumber has to be called in. That supposition makes us all weary. We'd have it summer all the time if we had our way about it. In the building season we have good work, under good conditions and we work steadily. In freezing weather we get the repair jobs, and they are fierce propositions. I'd rather earn my little old four bones a day in good weather than earn 'em in freezing weather, and don't you forget it. The sooner the public gets wise to the facts the sooner we feel

cities by employing non-union men in Denver.

WHAT LANDERS WANTS.

S. L. Landers, the capable editor of the official organ of the United Garment Workers, is turning his eyes longingly towards the farm. He feels the agricultural itch upon him. But he knows what he wants and frankly admits it. He wants a farm that will ferment. In other words a "farm that will work itself." He offers to swap a whole lot of used exchanges for a farm of that description.

WHAT'S THE USE?

Despite the fact that all political parties in every campaign are devoting their energies for the benefit of the "poor workingman," the poor workingman obstinately refrains from becoming a rich workingman.—Chicago Public.

THE TEMPLE SMOKERY

Now open for business. Labor Temple, 217-19 North Eleventh Street. Best Brands

Union Made Cigars and Tobaccos

No "scab" goods in stock. Don't ask for them. Full line of Candies—Made in Lincoln. Handsome pool room. A welcome awaits all wage earners. Come in and get acquainted with your own business.

The Lookout Man

Written by Will M. Maupin.

Now listen little children, and I'll tell a story true—
And better you remember, for it means a lot to you.
And if you heed the lesson, then when Christmas time is here,
You'll get a lot of presents, and a lot of Christmas cheer.
The Lookout Man is walking when the stars begin to peep,
To see if little children are in bed and fast asleep;
And all who act up naughty and don't mind their ma's and pa's,
The Lookout Man is watching, and he'll tell old Santa Claus.

I knew a little fellow once who got real bad and said
He didn't care for Santa Claus, and wouldn't go to bed;
Said that he didn't have to mind—O, he was awful bad,
And didn't care the leastest mite 'bout making folks feel sad.
But when it came to Christmas time he didn't get a thing!
'Cause Santa Claus had heard of him, and not a thing he'd bring.
He knew that bad boy's record—better mind your ma's and pa's—
The Lookout Man is watching, and he'll tell old Santa Claus.

I also knew a little girl who was just awful bad.
She wouldn't learn her lessons and she always got so mad
If anybody told her to be still and hush her noise—
Well, she was always wishing for a lot of Christmas toys.
But when 'twas Christmas morning, to her wonder and surprise,
An empty stocking hanging in the corner met her eyes.
You see, she acted naughty—better mind your ma's and pa's—
The Lookout Man is watching, and he'll tell old Santa Claus.

The Lookout Man is peeping through the windows every night
And counting up the children who are always acting right
And going off to bed at once when told it's time to go,
And never pouting, not a bit, nor taking clothes off slow.
He puts them in the Good Book, but the bad ones in the Bad,
And when he writes a bad one, he looks just awful sad,
'Cause he knows they will get nothing—better mind your ma's and pa's—
The Lookout Man is watching, and he'll tell old Santa Claus.

"As We Forgive our Debtors"

(By Richard L. Metcalfe)

I met recently in a gathering of old acquaintances, a woman who had suffered a great wrong, yet discharged her duty in a way that must provide inspiration for an unforgiving world. To those who had injured her she had given indisputable proof of an unconditional pardon; and with her forgiving was forgetting.

"I know," on one occasion said this woman of the great love-heart, "that I have had much to forgive. But I am the one in this world who can grant the pardon; and I have done it on the promise of the Christ."

What an inspiration for unforgiving men!

Standing in the presence of this fine exemplar of a matchless law I saw the utter insignificance of every wrong I had treasured up in all the years of active life. Injuries that had seemed important and had remained unforgiven lost consequence. Enmities whose cultivation had seemed imperative now looked foolish. In this light I saw how small a thing it would be for me to grant full pardon to my every debtor. And so I thank this woman for the glimpse she gave me of the Christ-idea.

And now to old time friend and whilom "foe," to neighbor near and neighbor "far away," I send this living thought, this word of perfect peace—of "Peace on earth good will towards Men."

If there be in all this world one scar that word, or deed, or thought of mine has made, I bid it—in the name of Love and Life and Truth—to heal; and crave the pardon of the victim of my fault.

Wherever in this vale of tears and vain regrets, of laughter and of joy, there lives one creature who has done me wrong I blot the memory from the realm of human fact.

Then turning from the embers where all hate has died, I feel the life-full currents of the Father's prayer as I repeat the plea, "Forgive our debts as we forgive our debtors;" and looking up through Light and Love I bow my head in gratitude to God and claim the benediction of the holy pledge.

Lincoln, Nebraska, December, 1909.

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