

# THE WAGEWORKER

An Independent Newspaper Devoted to Sunshine and Good Cheer. Without Malice and Without a Muzzle

Volume 7

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, DECEMBER 9, 1910

Number 38

## 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.



State Historical Society