

Are Phenomena

Manufacturers
Belong to Great
Social Movement

By PROF. GEORGE E. VINCENT,
Dean of Faculty of Arts, Literature and Science, University of Chicago.



WHAT interesting phenomena manufacturers are. That is what they are to the social philosopher. They are phenomena. They may not like the classification but they are social phenomena. They belong to a great economic movement that began back in England at the end of the eighteenth century and has been sweeping on irresistibly ever since. It has been carried on by men who preceded the present generation, who saw business opportunities; those men who were called manufacturers because they did not do anything with their hands.

Those men who went around and found there were weavers who did not have yarn and who took the yarn from the spinners, and from the spinners to the weavers and they made a little profit on it both ways. Then they found they could get machines that could be used a little more effectively; these they loaned to the workers in their cottages and took another profit; later they gathered all these machines into the factory and the factory system was established. So it has been in all the trades and industries. The manufacturers of to-day and the men who preceded them are responsible for the city of to-day. It is an industrial revolution which they have brought on. They have multiplied population enormously. If it had not been for the factory system there couldn't have been so many of us. And they have got to keep things going in some way because of their responsibility to the people they have brought into the world as a result of their economic system.

Quit Platitudes, Use the Bluff

By JOHN A. HOWLAND.

Every little while in public prints I run into the narrow preachings of some old-fashioned doctrinaire, counseling the young man how to succeed in life and dishing up strings of old platitudes that are as little effective to-day as the old pony express would be in competition with the Pacific railroads.

I wish some of these old "rules of conduct" preachments were more to the point of practical utility. It would be a pleasanter world if they were. But broadly speaking for the present age, that young man who loads himself up with them and steps out new to the world prepared to make capital of such sentiment must be prepared for heartache and failure. He might as well be a Rip Van Winkle, waking with a pocket full of money issued by the confederate states of America.

I know a young man who after most encouraging correspondence with the head of a big corporation traveled a thousand miles or more on the strength of it to become an applicant for a position. In the new, strange surroundings of the distant city he discovered that he had a far different problem on his hands than he had been led to expect.

There was a reception room for the establishment, presided over by a thick-skinned usher whose conception of his duties seemed to be the discouragement of every caller desiring to see any one on the inside. This young man had more than his share of everyday cultivation and refinement and suddenly he awoke to the fact that he had been three weeks in the city without ever having seen a person who might have looked upon his application with favor.

And all the while he was receiving scantier consideration by the usher. The young man grew angry with himself. He knew what he could do and yet after a thousand miles of travel a bluffing attendant at a door way preventing him from stepping over a threshold! The young man went to his room and in the inspiration of his anger at the injustice wrote a note addressed to the department head whom he had wished to see.

"Three weeks ago I began coming here, hoping for a position. Now I feel if only I can get past the door and look into the inner office I will have accomplished quite enough. Maybe when I've seen inside I won't want a job anyhow!"

Next day the attendant scowled at the superscription on the envelope: "John H. Williams, Esq.; Personal." He scowled even more when the young man asked that the envelope be handed to Mr. Williams.

"Take that—in—to—Mr.—Williams—at once!" My young man's fighting blood was up at last. In a moment the truculent usher was moving toward the private office. In five minutes the writer was ushered inside the office and when he left it a few minutes later he was an employe of the company!

It is the man who "gets there" who has first choice of opportunity. If you can't "arrive" you won't be commissioned to "go."

No man to-day is wise enough to prescribe a line of ethics for the young man who is entering business. What business? I can imagine a confidence man's going into partnership enthusiastically with some one of this old type of gentility who might promise to be an excellent foil. But to-day culture and aggressive business are little related. "Bluff" will go miles further and not be winded at the finish. Blow your own horn intelligently and hard! Get into the limelight and stay there until you are thrown out! These are the "success" pointers. Believe otherwise at your peril.

Highest Function of the Church

By REV. A. H. STEPHENS,
Presbyterian Pastor, Chicago.

The highest function of the church is to serve the community in which it is located, in its civic, social and religious life. It should feel its responsibility to present a higher type of life than is found elsewhere, less influenced by human prejudice and human passion, freer from compromising entanglements and questionable alliances, exhibiting the purest form of social circumspection and political and commercial probity.

The community has a right to expect something better from the church than it finds in itself—higher ideals and more unselfish endeavor at their realization. In these respects the church owes it to the community that it shall not be disappointed, but that it shall experience the thrill, if not the surprise, of entire fulfillment.

The church must seek the co-operation and allegiance of the contiguous populations, not for its own good, but for the good of those sought, ever teaching the lesson by example that it is more noble to serve than to be served.

The church must ever be the handmaid of law enforcement and stand aggressively for the suppression of vice and public immorality.

THE PLUMBERS.

Organizer Fay in Lincoln and Putting New Life in the Work.

When General President Alpine was in Lincoln last December he promised the union plumbers of Lincoln that he would send an organizer here shortly after the first of the year. If there is anything President Alpine prides himself on it is keeping his promise. And his promise to the Lincoln local was carried out when Organizer Fay arrived in Lincoln last week and immediately began the work of building up the organization.

Mr. Fay will not find smooth sailing, nor did he expect it. But he has gone up against lots harder propositions and won out, and neither he nor the faithful members have any doubt about the favorable outcome of the present campaign. The work is well in hand and Organizer Fay is receiving every assistance possible. Already the good effects are being felt. Several applications for membership were acted on at the meeting Wednesday evening, and there are a lot more in sight. Working conditions will be improved, and the organization will be strengthened in many ways. When asked how long he expected to remain in Lincoln Mr. Fay replied, "Until I am no longer needed." That's the sort of spirit that accomplishes results.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION.

Next Sunday's Meeting of Utmost Importance to the Members.

The February meeting of Lincoln Typographical Union No. 209, which will be held at Fraternity hall next Sunday, is fraught with great importance to the membership, and every man who can be present should be in place when the gavel falls. A committee report that vitally concerns each member is due and will be made. It is probable that Organizer Brady will be present.

The final arrangements for the annual ball on February 17, at Fraternity hall, will be reported by the committee. It looks like a cinch that the twenty-sixth annual ball will be the largest and best ever given by the organization, and that means it will be one of the greatest social events in the history of local unionism.

The Dr. Jaynes Medical Co., Philadelphia; the Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester, N. Y., and the Waterman Fountain Pen Co., New York City, have absolutely refused to patronize union printing offices. And here is a chance to get busy with the "stickers." Send to those concerns for their catalogues—and you know the rest.

Mrs. Will C. Norton and children, Master Harry and Miss Delphine, left Wednesday evening for Humboldt, Neb., where they will make their future home. Mr. Norton is publishing the Humboldt Democrat and is making it a winner. Mrs. Norton has been prominent in the Auxiliary and it is with regret that the membership sees her depart. But there is solace in the fact that Humboldt is only sixty or seventy miles away, and the Auxiliary can hold a "special meeting" there once in a while.

The Auxiliary's anniversary was not mentioned in last week's Wageworker for the simple reason that the editor couldn't get around to the task of telling about it. But the anniversary was celebrated in great style at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Hebbard, Sixteenth and Washington streets. Of course the supper was one of the features of the evening. The members of the Typographical Union were asked to come to the Hebbard home directly from work, and a larger number than usual did so. The bill of fare was not only extensive, but the supply was unlimited. A short musical program was rendered, Master Charley and Miss Dorothy Righter giving several duets on violin and piano, and J. G. Sayer and Miss Schaal doing likewise. Lorena Maupin also rendered a piano solo. A contest was engaged in, the guests trying to guess the name of popular songs from pictures that were hung about the rooms. Despite the inclemency of the weather the attendance was larger than usual at socials given under the auspices of the Auxiliary.

THE BARBERS.

Shop Card Taken Away from Larribee's Place on P Street.

Last week the shop card was taken out of Larribee's barber shop, 922 P street, the proprietor having refused to abide by the rules of the local as to closing time. Larribee asked the concession of keeping open until 8:30 p. m., and of course his request was refused. He urged that his trade was such that he lost heavily by reason of the 7:30 closing and said he would keep open an hour longer. When he did so in open violation of the rule the card was promptly removed. One member of the local came out with the card, but there was one who thought more of a job than he did of his membership and he "scabbed." The Lar-

A Great Sale of WINTER COATS!

Three great lots that include our entire line of Women's and Misses' Winter Coats, black and all colors in broadcloths, kerseys, chevots, diagonals, covert, satins and velours

LOT 1 . . .	Coats, worth \$10.00 Coats, worth 12.50 Coats, worth 13.50	For \$5.00 EACH
LOT 2 . . .	Coats, worth \$15.00 Coats, worth 18.00 Coats, worth 20.00	For \$7.50 EACH
LOT 3 . . .	Coats, worth \$22.50 Coats, worth 25.00 Coats, worth 27.50 Coats, worth 30.00 Coats, worth 33.00 Coats, worth 37.50	Choice for \$10.00 Each

WOMEN'S
TAILORED
SUITS



AT
**HALF
PRICE**

CHARGES FOR ALTERATIONS

Miller & Paine

ribee shop has had generous patronage from the State Journal force, but it is now up to the unionists in that establishment to show Larribee where he got off.

Of course if one union shop was allowed to remain open until 8:30 it wouldn't be long until every union shop demanded the same right, and as a result the shorter work day for which the men have struggled so long to gain would be lost. And the struggle has been too long and too hard to abandon now.

It is a sad fact, too, that a lot of men who claim to be union men are in the habit of dropping into non-union shops for tonsorial work. This is especially true of railroad brotherhood men, but is by no means confined to that class of organized workers. The genuine union man will make sure that the shop card adorns the wall before he gets into the chair.

THE LONG TRAIN BILL.

Shot All to Pieces by Committee Before Being Reported.

House Roll No. 77, to Sink bill limiting freight trains to fifty cars and providing for an extra brakeman on all trains over twenty-five cars in length, was shot all to pieces in committee last Monday night. The railroad managers had their representatives out in force to fight the bill, claiming that it would paralyze them. Of course they found several employes to take their side of the case. And several members of the committee couldn't understand why it was that brakemen who favored the bill didn't come to Lincoln in large numbers and say so. As reported the bill means little or nothing for the protection of the train crews.

But there will be something doing yet. A bill differing in its terms but providing some further measure of protection to the train crews will be introduced in the senate and pushed. The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen is keeping a couple of good "scouts" on the ground, and these two men are making life a burden for the big force of railroad representatives whose business it is to take care of the interests of the railroad magnates.

THE ELECTRICAL WORKERS.

Unique Contest Put on By the Fremont Local Brotherhood.

The Fremont local of the Brotherhood of Electrical Workers will give its first annual ball in that city next Tuesday evening, February 9. Several Lincoln comrades have announced their intention of being there when the grand march begins. The Fremont boys have stimulated interest in the function by offering a handsome prize

to the lady who sends in the first correct answer to the following question: "Who was the first electrician in the world?" The electrical display at the Fremont ball will be worth going miles to see if the plans of the promoters do not miscarry.

Last week's storm didn't do a thing to the linemen but make 'em work about three shifts a day. The way the wires went down or got tangled was something awful. But the boys were tickled over the fact that the weather wasn't freezing cold when they started out with their climbers and pliers.

THE CARPENTERS.

Members of a Union of "Scabs" Get It Good and Plenty.

The Independent Order of Carpenters is a bunch of "scab" carpenters who have formed a union of non-union men—whatever that may mean. It is an organization of men who haven't got nerve enough to refuse to do the bidding of the employers. There is—or was—a branch of this non-union union at Kansas City, and thirty-two of its members were employed on St. Mary's hospital by a contractor named Casey. These non-union unionists are no longer so employed. Contractor Casey was approached and properly convinced where his interests were, and as a result the thirty-two non-union unionists were given their time and the path over the hot sands of the desert pointed out. They went, and as they departed thirty-two real union carpenters camped on the job. Since the Lincoln local began meeting in a real hall the attendance has increased, and the interest has been more than doubled.

Louis Faulhaber is now holding down a clerkship in the house of representatives. He has charge of the house bill room, and of course is doing satisfactory work.

PRINGLE GETS A LEMON.

Pittsburg Labor Editor is Feasting on the Citrus Fruit.

Editor Pringle of the Pittsburg Labor World will not be put in charge of the Pittsburg port of entry as a reward for his support of Taft. During the campaign Pringle took the Taft end of the game and fought the American Federation of Labor program. The stuff furnished him by the g. o. p. committee was reprinted in a few so-called labor organs and in every republican organ in the land, the republican organs holding it up as proof that labor unions were for Taft. President Roosevelt asked Pringle what he wanted and Pringle selected the fat job of superintending the

Pittsburg port of entry at a salary of \$3,500 a year. But Senators Knox and Penrose couldn't see it that way, and they made objection. But Roosevelt had spoken. What, put Theodore in the Ananias Club? Never-r-r!

But something happened. Pringle made a speech, and President Roosevelt saw his opportunity. He declared that Pringle had made an unpardonable blunder—and the appointment was refused. Then the man pushed by Knox and Penrose got the plum, and Pringle got the lemon.

Pringle ought to have been wise, like Dan Keefe. Keefe played the same game, but had sense enough to keep his mouth shut until he got the job.

In bringing its action against Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison, the Buck Stove and Range company alleged that it was suffering grave and irreparable damages as a result of the boycott placed on its "scab" products. In a statement given out to the Associated Press the same company alleges that the boycott has not seriously impaired its business. Which time did Mr. Van Cleave tell the truth?—Reading (Pa.) Advocate.

Notice of Petition.

Estate No. 2518 of Clem Birney, deceased, in County Court of Lancaster County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, To all persons interested in said estate, take notice that a petition has been filed for the appointment of Henry C. Berge as administrator of said estate, which has been set for hearing herein, on February 23, 1909, at 9 o'clock a. m. Dated January 23, 1909.

(Seal) P. JAS. COSGRAVE,
County Judge.
By Walter A. Leese, Clerk. 43-4

Notice of Probate.

Estate No. 1826 of Adelia P. Grover, deceased, in County Court of Lancaster County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, To all persons interested in said estate, take notice that a petition has been filed for probate of the last will of said deceased, and for appointment of Peter B. Eno as administrator with will annexed thereof, which has been set for hearing herein, on February 23, 1909, at 9 o'clock a. m. Dated January 21, 1909.

(Seal) P. JAS. COSGRAVE,
County Judge.
By Walter A. Leese, Clerk. 43-4

Notice of Petition.

Estate No. 57 of Orville W. Merrill, deceased, in County Court of Lancaster County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, To all persons interested in said estate, take notice that a petition has been filed for the appointment of Burton A. George as administrator of said estate, which has been set for hearing herein, on February 23, 1909, at 1 o'clock p. m. Dated January 21, 1909.

(Seal) P. JAS. COSGRAVE,
County Judge.
By Walter A. Leese, Clerk. 43-4