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## Printers Pay Tribute to Memory of Their Dead

Seven years ago Lincoln Typographical Union No. 209 inaugurated the custom of observing the last Sunday in May as "Printers' Memorial Day." So far as known the Lincoln union was the first to establish the custom. Two years later the Lincoln delegates to the international convention succeeded in having the custom made a part of the fundamental law, and now typographical unions in Canada and the United States observe the day with regularity.

The memorial sermon was delivered at the First Christian church by the pastor, Rev. H. H. Harmon. The pulpit was handsomely decorated with cut flowers and potted plants, and a handsome flag decorated the front of the choir loft. The double quartette choir of the church rendered several selections especially rehearsed for the occasion, and the pastor's sermon, along the lines of "Brotherhood," was a masterful plea for a greater growth of fraternity.

"Brotherhood a pledge of immortality" was Rev. Mr. Harmon's subject, his text being from First John, 3:14—"We know we have passed out of death into life because we love the brethren." After dwelling at length upon the life eternal, the pastor said:

"All this abundant and eternal life of which we have been speaking finds its issue here and now in good deeds among men. Jesus gives expression to the two-fold character of this life when He says 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and, thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hangs the whole law and the prophets.' His was the great pattern life and He was the world's true and great brother-man. He taught that the Father loved all His earthly children and that it was His love for the race that prompted the sending of His son to the earth.

"No one can walk in the footsteps of this great brother of the race and have mean thoughts of any human creature. He saw in every man a child of God whom the Father would have live in happiness here and enjoy the bliss of life eternal. His whole career was one of blessed helpfulness, and the gracious benediction of His council came to the rich and the poor. Every man found in Him a friend to trust, every woman found Him her benefactor, and little children were pressed to His bosom.

"The light of brotherhood has been traveling out over the world since His day, and it is the biggest work of the twentieth century. The humanities that He came to teach are being breathed into laws, governments and civilizations, and one day this earth is to see a race redeemed and glorified.

"He who sees no more in his fellow-man than a tool to be used in the great machine which builds up his fortune and serves his personal ends of ambition, is mean of soul and has not entered into this life. He does not see God, he sees gold; its lustre blinds his eyes. He has never walked on Love street—his thoughts are on Wall street, or of the gold it represents. The vision of the eternities are as foreign to him as sunshine is to darkness, as song is to sorrow, as life is to death. He lives most who loves most, and he loves most who does most to bring all men into the truth and experience of the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of the race.

"To hasten the coming of this day, Jesus, through the power of His Spirit, founded His church on Pentecost, that the Society of the Redeemed might minister in love to the wants of mankind, and the leading of the world from darkness up the stairway of God's marvelous light to the realm of truth, freedom and love, when all shall know Him and love Him, from the least unto the greatest, and the knowledge of the Lord shall cover land and sea.

"Jesus saw in this coming day a time when all shackles shall be broken,—shackles of human slavery and chattels; shackles of intellectual blindness and superstition; shackles of spiritual bondage because of sin.

"The Church composed of human beings has been struggling on towards the fulfillment of her glorious mission, but many times the tread has been halt and lame; yet God has ever had pro-

phets in her ranks who have sounded the slogan of loyalty to the principles and mission for which She was created, and as bride of the lamb, her mission in coming days shall yet be so fulfilled that she will be worthy to meet the Bridegroom when He comes on this earth and again shall stand and claim her as His own.

Entering into fellowships with the church in the broadcast dissemination of the Christ spirit, are the many fraternal organizations and trades unions, of which your own Typographical Union is a worthy representative. There is no disputing that these organizations have been mighty factors in the spread of Christ's kingdom of truth among men. The cause in which you have been fighting is a just one. As in all human societies misjudgment may sometimes lead into error, yet withal your warfare has been holy. You have taught brotherhood and lived together in brotherly relations so long that the world is beginning to understand you. In national and international spheres you have spoken in the world parliament and your message in word and deed has been so loud that civilized nations know you are a force to be reckoned, a worthy factor in the building of a world society embodying the elements of truth, freedom and brotherhood. You have met the combined forces of selfishness and greed with the plea of human rights, and your victories in this righteous cause are many.

"Taking your own craft, that of the Typographical Union, as an illustration, the world has seldom witnessed such a spectacle of sacrifice and of the strength of the fraternal tie as when you met the National Typothetae that had raised \$100,000 to oppose your request for an eight-hour rule, with the sum of \$4,400,000 contributed voluntarily by the 38 or 39 thousand members of your craft to sustain those thrown out of employment, and the furtherance of your battle.

"The fight between cold-hearted organized corporate wealth and human rights will continue, but victories are to be won today and tomorrow and the morrow's morrow, and the victories are to be announced by the carling laughter of children, so long hushed because of man's inhumanity to man; motherhood and widowhood are to realize their queenly rights, and man so long shackled and chained by environs not of his own making is to be free, and from his lips we are to hear a song, the song of emancipation, for God is Father and man is brother to every child of God.

"This is Memorial day by governmental proclamation for our soldier dead, and of fraternal appointment for their fallen members,—all of which declares the fact that love never dies. (Continued on page 5.)

## ARE WE LIKE DUMB BEASTS?

(By Henry George.)

Near the window by which I write a great bull is tethered by a ring in his nose. Grazing round and round he has wound his rope about the stake until now he stands a close prisoner, tantalized by rich grass he cannot reach, unable even to toss his head to rid himself of the flies that cluster on his shoulders. Now and again he struggles vainly and then, after fitful bellowings, relapses into silent misery. This bull, a very type of massive strength, who, because he has not wit enough to see how he might be free, suffers want in sight of plenty, and is helplessly preyed upon by weaker creatures, seems to me no unfit emblem of the working masses. In all lands men whose toil creates abounding wealth are pinched with poverty and, while advancing civilization opens wider vistas and awakens new desires, are held down to brutish levels by animal needs. Bitterly conscious of injustice, feeling in their inmost souls that they were made for more than so narrow a life, they, too, spasmodically struggle and cry out. But until they trace effect to cause, until they see how they are fettered and how they may be freed, their struggles and outcries are as vain as those of the bull. Nay, they are vainer. I shall go out and drive the bull in a way that will untwist his hope. But who shall drive men into freedom? Till they use the reason with which they have been gifted nothing can avail. For them there is no special providence. Under all forms of government the ultimate power lies with the masses. It is not kings or aristocracies, nor land owners, nor capitalists, that anywhere really enslave the people. It is their own ignorance. Most clear is this where governments rest on universal suffrage. The workmen of the United States mold to their will legislatures, courts and constitutions. Politicians strive for their favor, and political parties bid against one another for their vote. But what avails this? The little finger of aggregated capital must be thicker than the loins of the working masses so long as they do not know how to use their power. And how far from any agreement as to practical reform are even those who must feel the injustice of existing conditions may be seen in the labor organizations. Though beginning to realize the wastefulness of strikes, and to feel the necessity of acting on general conditions through legislation, these organizations, when they come to formulate political demands, seem unable to unite upon any measures capable of large results.

## A WORD WITH LINCOLN MERCHANTS

Mr. Merchant, even though you make a slightly better profit on the trust made cigars you handle than on the Lincoln made cigars, do you realize that in the long run you lose money?

Of course you want to know why we say this. In the first place, the money you pay for the trust made cigars goes out of Lincoln, never to return. Secondly, every time you sell a trust made cigar you do that much towards depriving some Lincoln man of a job.

There are about thirty cigarmakers in Lincoln. If you pushed Lincoln made cigars in preference to trust made cigars, it would not be long until there would be 150 to 200 cigarmakers in Lincoln. Two hundred cigarmakers working full time in Lincoln would mean an increase of \$3,000 a week in the pay roll, and that would mean \$3,000 a week more spent with you. The poorly paid workman in the trust and tenement factories of the east never trade a penny's worth with you.

If 75 per cent of the cigars consumed in Lincoln were made in Lincoln, every line of business would feel beneficial results. Why? Because it would put from \$2,500 to \$3,000 a week into the business channels of the city.

Think this over. Exercise both your commonsense, your business sense and your local pride and patriotism. Get those Lincoln made cigars from under your counter and put them in the conspicuous places in your cigar cases. Instead of making a local patriot hunt for Lincoln made cigars, make the fancier of coolie-made and sweat shop cigars do the hunting. Keep as much Lincoln money in Lincoln as possible. Build up your own business by increasing the number of Lincoln wage-earners who do business with you.

## Among the Live Workers Here, There and Elsewhere

When the Musical Union meets Sunday morning it will have the pleasure of hearing W. T. Pinney report on his delegateship. Mr. Pinney was delegate to the national convention at Minneapolis recently, and he will have an interesting and instructive report to make. He was honored by being made secretary of the credentials committee.

"Of course we had a fine time socially," said Mr. Pinney to The Wage-worker man, "and we transacted a lot of business. We heard nothing in the convention about the dual organization. I guess the danger of a big bolt does not strike our head officers as being very grave. Our headquarters were at the West hotel, and the local musicians lay awake nights framing up schemes to show us a good time. We took trolley rides to all the parks. By the way, Lincoln ought to take some lessons from Minneapolis about parks and band concerts. Minneapolis musicians gave us a big banquet, and the St. Paul musicians gave us an elaborate luncheon when we trolled over there. We had a couple of theatre parties, too. A number of the delegates had their wives along, and the women were well entertained by their Minneapolis sisters. On the first day of the convention we had a parade. A little band of just 500 pieces marched at the head of the procession. It was a great convention, but you'll have to wait for my official report for something about the business transactions."

At the recent convention of the American Federation of Musicians, held at Minneapolis, Minn., the following officers were elected: Joseph N. Weber, New York City, president; George Bope, Columbus, Ohio, vice-president; Owen Miller, St. Louis, Mo., secretary; O. Ostendorff, St. Louis, Mo., treasurer. Cincinnati captured the convention for 1910.

Secretary Owen Miller of the Musicians makes the following report of the organization in the current issue of the American Federationist: "We continue to hold our own as regards conditions. Most of our troubles are with the moving picture companies which refuse to employ union musicians, because they can secure young students very cheaply. However, we are gradually getting a foothold with this class of work. Trade conditions are improving. One injunction recently issued against our members in Chicago prevents them from talking too, looking at or interfering in any manner whatsoever with non-unionists. We recently chartered new unions in DeWitt, Ill., and Mason City, Ia. We have about forty thousand members in our organization at this time."

The current issue of the American Federationist contains the following resume of the work of organization now being carried forward in Nebraska: "Organized labor of South Omaha enjoys improved conditions as result of organization. In general, working conditions have improved, wages have increased, and hours have been shortened by unionism, but for the unorganized workers, conditions are still deplorable. Employment is steady among organized industries. In the unorganized packing houses it often happens that the men are called and give two hours work at 17½ cents per hour and then laid off until the boss sends for them again. As result of agitation and work of A. F. of L. organizer here, the unskilled laborers in the packing plants obtained increase in wages from 12½ cents to 17½ cents per hour. Federal union and bartenders were organized last month. Have retail clerks and teamsters' unions under way."

The above is a reminder that Lincoln was promised the services of an organizer many months ago—but with the same old result. No organizer has shown up as yet. Perhaps it is just as well to let South Omaha be "cleaned up" first. But there is a lot of work that could be attended to right here in Lincoln—and it ought to be attended to without further delay.

Of course Mr. Scudder has been seen. The old men will be allowed to pick their runs. The company really can not afford to increase wages until the occupation tax matter is settled. You know the Traction company owes the city \$40,000 back taxes. Don't that sound familiar? And it is protesting payment. Same old familiar sound! And if it has to pay it all of course it can not increase wages and at the same time pay dividends on that \$2,000,000 of water. Of course the motormen and conductors would not think of insisting upon decent wages as long as there is any likelihood that the company will have to pay its taxes like ordinary corporations and private citizens. In time, perhaps, the company can get about seven-eighths of its just taxes remitted—like it did once before. By the time that this sudden spell of employe activity will probably have died out, and then the company will not be bothered by this insistent demand for decent wages. We really beg the pardon of the "Real Live Ones" for mentioning this matter under this head.

George Locker, editor, publisher and foreman of the Nonpareil Poultry Farm, called at The Wage-worker printery Wednesday to exhibit some thin-spaced egg shells and panhandle a few labor exchanges. "Some of my friends," he said, "have urged me to denounce your recent stovepipe story. They say the writer had hit something besides a stovepipe, but I do not agree with them. The story is probably true, and it has me skinned at that. Speaking of being skinned—see these scars? My Small Pica pullets keep pecking the backs of my hands, thinking they are covered with bran. A Mediterranean hen came off this week, having hatched a small pica table with brevior box heads. That's a sad reminder of the old hand-set days. During the activity of the late campaign my henney got full of type lice, and the brooder was ratted. Some of the forms had to be cleaned with lye. My colleague, Freeman, is also a bird fancier, but his settings are all leaded and therefore easy to make up and lift. However he may know enough about the business to explain this phenomena: A 11-point hen at the Nonpareil yards has laid a case of 72-point light face. This I am prepared to prove. I am just now experimenting on an invention in the incubator line. If successful I shall be able to make an onion set. A great many of the eggs laid for setting run into pi—mostly custard. Most of my type of poultry are two-nick, though I have one apparently from Iowa." Having thus delivered himself Locker appropriated a pipeful of union smoking tobacco, grabbed a handful of exchanges and pulled out for the chickenery.

Charley Fear has been elected delegate from the Joplin, Mo., Typographical Union. (Continued on page 5.)

## The Labor Movement in Europe

By  
Rev. Charles  
Stelzle

### IV. LABOR'S TEMPERANCE FELLOWSHIP.

Who ever heard of a temperance society composed exclusively of "walking delegates" or business agents and other labor officials? But that's precisely what I found in Great Britain. At the last convention of the A. F. of L. Andrew Furuseth of the Seamen, who had gone over to England as the fraternal delegate representing the American Federation of Labor, referred to this unusual organization when he made his report, and I determined to investigate it.

The "Trades Union and Labor Official Temperance Fellowship" was organized in 1905 at the Hanley meeting of the British Trades Congress at a gathering of 300 delegates. Every year since its organization the Fellowship has given a "tea" at the time of the annual meetings of the British Trades Congress, and in every case about one-half the delegates attending the Congress have been present. At the last meeting there were present 270 delegates, representative of a body of close upon one million workmen, which comprises nearly one-half the trade unionists in England.

The Fellowship has for its object "the personal practice and promotion of total abstinence and the removal of trades society meetings from licensed premises." Every trade unionist knows how important the latter section is to the welfare of the labor movement. It's a pity that the labor union must frequently become an annex to the saloon, often because there is no meeting place to be had aside from the room given by the saloonkeeper. The result is that many of the men are unfit for business when the meeting begins. It's all right to be a "good fellow," but the labor movement will never succeed when its officials are "boozers." The time will come in the labor movement when the union will

demand that those who represent it in the transaction of its important business shall be total abstainers, for there is too much at stake to leave in the hands of befuddled-minded men the future economic welfare of our wives and children.

Evidently, the Englishmen have gotten to this point already. It is no longer considered an honorable thing to put away three bottles of porter, as the secretary of the General Federation of Trades Unions put it.

The Fellowship has for its president Arthur Henderson, M. P., who is also chairman of the labor party. Among the members of the executive committee are John Burns, M. P., member of the cabinet; Will Steadman, M. P., secretary of the labor party; D. J. Shackleton, M. P., chairman of the British Trades Union Congress—indeed, there are twenty-six vice-presidents, every one of whom is a member of parliament, and every one a trade unionist. The secretary of the Fellowship is Harry Gosling, a labor member of the London county council.

The Fellowship issues considerable literature and sends out its manifestos through the various labor unions and through the labor press. When the "National Freedom Defense League," representing the liquor interests, sent out a statement purporting to be in the interest of the workers, the entire executive committee and all of the vice-presidents got out a counter petition, smashing to smithereens the statements issued by the pretended friends of the workingman.

While not in direct affiliation with the British Trades Union Congress, the Fellowship is in close touch with the entire labor movement. There is no doubt that the organization is performing a most valuable service in behalf of the great mass of toilers, to say nothing about their wives and children.