

WAGELWORKER

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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."

FOOL THINGS THAT HURT.

The Illinois Federation of Labor meeting at Rockford, Ill., refused to receive an expression of brotherly love from the Illinois Baptist association because the telegram was sent by a scab operator. Therefore, after reading the message and discussing it for half of one day, the labor convention returned the message marked "Opened by mistake."—Kalamazoo Gazette.

If all this really happened it is a disgrace to unionism. Just such fool things as the action of the Illinois Federation of Labor have hurt organized labor more than can be estimated. The chances are that not one Baptist in a thousand in Illinois—unless there is a greater proportion than that of Baptist unionists—knows anything about the union label or the patronage of union employers. For this reason the sending back of a courteous, kindly, Christian greeting because it was unwittingly sent over the Western Union, was boorish in the extreme, an uncalled-for exhibition of idiosyncrasy and a disgrace to the name of organized labor.

If there was any way to decide the matter The Wageworker wouldn't be afraid to wager a \$500 dog against a couple of \$250 tom cats that there was more non-union chewing tobacco in the pockets of the federation delegates than in the pockets of the Baptist delegates. It would wager the same thing that many a federation delegate who voted to send that fraternal greeting back spent the evening spouting unionism through the smoke of a "scab" cigarette under a "scab" hat.

We are loath to believe that the Illinois Federation of Labor was guilty of such a boorish act, but since it is reported in a labor paper it must be true. How many of the delegates who attended that convention took care that the conductor who punched their tickets was a union man, or the engineer in the cab was a unionist, or the motorman a union man? How many of them would walk from the depot to the hotel rather than ride on a streetcar operated by non-unionists? The Wageworker is often made weary by the fool things done in the name of unionism, and in this particular case its weariness is excessive. The Illinois Federation of Labor, if guilty of the above, owes the Baptist association an humble and abject apology.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

Mention the words "trades unions" to the average farmer and he immediately throws a fit of horror.

This is strange but true. The average farmer is honestly of the belief that the trades unions are made up of anarchists, bomb throwers, incendiaries, rioters and thugs.

This is strange but true. The average farmer is ignorant of the facts. This is true, but there is nothing strange about it. It is because trades unionists have neglected to inform the farmer of the facts, but have allowed him to gather his misinformation from the daily newspapers that never lose an opportunity to put unionism in a false light, nor to exaggerate every little labor trouble into a riot of anarchy and violence.

The farmer, of all men, should be the staunchest advocate of trades unionism. He benefits more by the success of trades union principles than any other man. When labor is employed at high wages and short hours the farmer realizes more for his products. A well paid workingman is a better consumer than an underpaid workingman or a child worker in a sweat shop. A contented workman is a better consumer of farm products than a discontented workman. A well organized industrial community supports a better farming population than an unorganized community peo-

pled by overworked and underpaid employees.

Industrial prosperity means agricultural prosperity, and industrial depression and discontent means agricultural depression.

The farmer is not to blame for his prejudice against trades unionism. The blame rests properly upon the shoulders of trades unionists. For they should have been, through all these years, demonstrating to the farmers that their interests and the interests of the toiler in the mills and mines and factories are identical.

THE BOYCOTT.

It all depends upon the point of view. It was along about 1775, if we recollect rightly, that a lot of Boston gentlemen disguised themselves as Indians and threw into Boston harbor a lot of tea. They had boycotted tea because Great Britain had put a tax on it. And for more than a century and a quarter we have been praising these boycotters and calling them patriots.

But federal judges today would throw a boycotter into jail. Those colonists went into the boycotting business for fair. They posted boycott notices everywhere, and they made their boycott good. And for more than a century we have been patting ourselves on the backs because we were the descendants of such patriots.

But if the workingmen of today try to benefit themselves by working that sort of a boycott, some federal judge enacts a new federal law without the aid of congress, then sets the constitutional guarantee of a trial by jury aside and throws the boycotter into jail.

And we, the descendants of patriots who were willing to fight and die for their rights, are such cowards, or fools, that we must submit to it, although we do holler our heads off about it every day in the year but the right day—election day.

Can it be possible that we are the unworthy descendants of noble sires?

Monday evening, a minister of the gospel said: "Yesterday in a Lincoln barber shop, a brewery promoter said that if a certain minister did not leave town he would have to." Must be a mistake. The day before Monday was Sunday and Lincoln barber shops are not open on Sunday. Sunday barber shops are against the statute law, just as bearing false witness is against the moral law.

Politics is funny business. During the democratic panic of 1895 a good check was paid in cash at any bank. During the "republican prosperity" of 1907 a check is paid in "certificates." Workingmen got the worst of it in 1895, and he is getting the short end of it in 1907. But isn't the working man to blame?

Last Tuesday the proprietor of one of Lincoln's largest industries called at The Wageworker office to learn where he could engage a fair employer of painters to do a big job of work. The Wageworker could not tell him, owing to the fact that of more than one hundred union painters in Lincoln only two are subscribers to this little labor paper.

Every congressman who votes to re-elect Joseph Cannon speaker of the house of representatives should be blacklisted and opposed at the polls by every loyal union man in the country. Speaker Cannon is a virulent enemy of labor.

Three local unions have come through with subscriptions to the Labor Temple fund—the Electrical Workers, the Printers and the Carpenters. There are twelve or fifteen more unions yet to hear from.

If Mr. Van Cleave has a legal right to publish the names of people who buy his "scab" stoves, haven't we a legal right to publish the names of those who will not buy those same "scab" stoves?

Mr. Workingman, if you think you are being treated equally just try this scheme: When you get your wages next Saturday just stick it down in your pocket and try paying your bills with "certificates."

The workman who refuses to pay his bills promptly is garnisheed. The banker who refuses to pay cash on demand is merely "protecting the business interests." Funny, isn't it?

Judge Thompson may send President George Berry to jail, but Berry's spirit will go marching ahead through two or three hundred cities in the United States.

A label on your overalls is a better evidence of your unionism than all the hot air you can spout in a year.

All that is left of the Taft presidential boom is an echo and a bad smell.

On the square now, Mr. Lincoln

Business Man, are you not glad that during this financial flurry there are about 3,000 union men in Lincoln who are drawing good wages and working reasonable hours and in a position to pay you ready money for your goods? Think it over.

It remains to be seen whether the officials of a union can sell the rank and file of the organization into virtual slavery for two or twenty years. Judge Thompson said yes, but the union pressmen deny it and will fight it to the bitter end.

If your merchant does not handle labeled goods it may be due to the fact that you and your friends have not made demand enough for them.

The Wageworker will still accept bank certificates on subscription in unlimited amounts. Bring in your certificates and get a receipt.

Confirmed bargain counter devotees are now the chief promoters of sweat shops. Women are cruel and thoughtless creatures—sometimes.

Election is now over, and there will be a considerable depreciation in the love recently shown for the dear workingman.

Good morning! Have you subscribed for some stock in the Labor Temple?

Raw material is subject to a heavy tariff tax, but labor is imported free of duty.

Cheer up. Christmas will soon be here.

But first Thanksgiving.

UNION MADE STUFF.

Manufactured From Raw Material by The Wage Worker Shop.

But—

He said he was a union man
And played the game for fair,
But let non-union barbers clip
His long and flowing hair.
And while he spouted union talk
And told where he was at,
He let his hot air loudly float
Up through a "scabby" hat.

He said he was a union man
And proudly showed his card,
But while he did a "scab" cigar
He puffed almighty hard.
And while he spouted union talk
Until he fairly sweat
With some "Puke's Mixture" deftly
rolled
A "scabby" cigarette.

He said he was a union man
And yelled to split his throat,
But pulled his paid up union card
From out a "scabby" coat.
And while he spouted union talk
And bragged of paid-up dues,
He walked to work and back again
In "scabbiest" of shoes.

He said he was a union man
Right there when duty calls,
But while at work he always wore
Some "scab" made overalls.
And while he spouted union talk
And raised his voice on high,
He "knocked" the local labor press
And let it starve and die.

Limerick.

A bum fodder maker named Post
Kept knocking on labor's great host,
But labor just laughed
And exposed his great graft
Until he just gave up the ghost.

How Sad.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish bemoans the fact that the millionaire's wife is asked to pay \$50 for a hat that the workingman's wife is only asked to pay \$25 for.

This is very sad indeed. Every time a workingman's wife pays \$25 for a hat she is guilty of adding to the troubles of the poor millionaire's wife.

This ought not to be. Far be it from such

Union.

"What is that?" queried the bridegroom as the county judge handed him a parchment neatly rolled up.
"That," replied the judge, who knew a thing or two, "is your union label."

Modern Banking.

The cashier sneaked into the bank about the midnight hour, and by the light of a dark lantern worked the combination and opened the safe.

Trusting all the greenbacks into his satchel and all the gold into a shot sack, he shut the safe door and started out.

"Aha, I came near forgetting," he muttered. Setting satchel and shot sack down he seized pen and paper and wrote for a moment. Then he put the paper in the safe and disappeared.

The next morning the bank direc-

SPEIER & SIMON CLOTHES TALK

The easiest and shortest route to hike to the money tree districts is via Styleville—get into one of our \$15.00 hand tailored ready-to-wear suits and you'll be picking juicy ripe ones from the trees, while your near dressed friends are looking at the fruit thru bank windows

They are a classy bunch. We'll tell you every one of them is stylish enough to wear at a director's meeting of a bank—\$20 or \$25 would be cheap for them. They are Bargains from Bargainsville.

If you have \$18, \$20 or \$22.50 or \$25 in your money holder We'll sell you a suit with enough character and goodness in it to make those \$35.00 near tailors forget they they ever knew how to cut a suit. They are 21 caraters.

For the UNION MAN we can furnish him from head to foot with Union goods that are right.

See That You Get The Label - 104-106 North 10th Street JUST AROUND THE CORNER. WE SAVE YOU MONEY.

tors sat around a table, gloom upon their brows. Before them was the paper written by the absent cashier. And this is what they read:

"Pay to bearer \$175,867.32. John Kersmith, Cashier." There being nothing else to do the note was returned to the safe and used as a basis for certificates of smaller denomination.

Cards.

True unionism is unselfish. You can not saw wood with a hammer.

The cheapest thing in the market is human life. A discontented workman is dear at any wage.

Union made should be the synonym of well made.

Abuse is not argument, and billings-gate is not logic.

The genuine union man plays the label game to the limit.

The working union practices what the average church teaches.

The merciful man is merciful to his beast, and to his employe.

The way to boycott "scab" goods is to buy nothing without the label.

The man who fails to attend union meeting has small right to object to action taken.

SUCH A JOKER.

E. S. Conway, vice-president of the

"sticker" campaign to the limit, and the interest manifested in this work portends "something doing" in a very short time.

A new member was obligated and one application went over under the rules.

SING ANOTHER TUNE.

Once Said "Boycot Don't Hurt," But Times Sure Have Changed.

When asked about Van Cleave's suit, Secretary Frank Morrison, of the American Federation of Labor, said: "That he was gratified to learn of the admission on the part of President Van Cleave that the boycott is an effective one." He said, "Mr. Van Cleave and other members of his association have often declared that the unfair list of the Federation is a useless affair, and that no results are ever obtained from it. But it seems that matters have changed, and the members of the association are able to see the results, as do the men who put it into effect. We will fight this to the end, and feel confident that no court will sustain Mr. Van Cleave in his present course."—Sunday Tradesman.

SUCH A JOKER.

E. S. Conway, vice-president of the

unfair Kimball Piano company, says: "For every sale last through the boycott of our pianos by organized labor, two other sales are made." Now wouldn't you think that if this is true, the Kimball company would be willing to pay good money to have the boycott pushed? But it isn't. It is contributing to the fund to pay for the prosecution of the officials of the American Federation of Labor who are on trial for publishing the "We Don't Patronize" list. Mr. Conway must be a great joker.

WHISKY WORKERS STRIKE.

Go Out for Higher Pay and Shorter Hours.

Six hundred distillery workers struck at Peoria last week for higher wages, shorter hours and recognition of the union. The strikers include skilled and unskilled workmen and yeast makers. The management of the distilleries offered an increase in wages, but declined to treat with union committees. The strike may extend to other cities.

Nine foreigners were seriously injured in a stabbing affray at Pittsburg, Pa. One will probably die. All had been drinking and a free-for-all fight started.

Thinking About Coal

will not keep your house warm—it's quick action that is needed now. This isn't April, with the whole summer before you. If you keep on thinking, you will wake up some morning with the shivers.



Order Now

and have it over. Let us send you enough to carry you through the winter. If you order your usual quantity you will find some left in the spring, for our kind of coal goes much further than others. Try us this year and see.

Adam Schapp Coal Co., 1218 O St. BELL 182 AUTO 3812

We Sell HARDWARE, STOVES, SPORTING GOODS, RAZORS, RAZOR STROPS AND CUTLERY At Low Prices

Hoppe's Hardware, 108 North 10th

WM. ROBERTSON, JR. STOVES, FURNITURE AND CARPETS

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