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Some Dope About the Great National Game

Of course the cry of "knocker" went up. That was to have been expected. But it wasn't a "knock," it was merely a little bit of friendly advice offered by one who pays his money at the gate, never asks for favors and only wants to get his money's worth. He doesn't demand that the team win every game—he only wants it to play the ball it has up its collective sleeve. There isn't a man on the Lincoln team who wouldn't strengthen any other team in the league. There isn't a finer bunch of young men playing professional ball anywhere. But there is something wrong somewhere—and the only desire is to locate it.

For example: In the first game of Saturday's double header Roberts of Wichita, playing first base, went down after a low throw. The runner went into him, spiking his wrist. But before Roberts made a "holer" he went after the ball and fielded it in. Then he paid attention to his injury. In the second game practically the same thing happened at third base—only different. Hogreiver went after a low throw and injured a finger, missing the ball and letting it get away. Instead of retrieving the ball and then looking after his injury he let the ball go, and before another player could get it a couple of men had scampered over the plate. And Hogreiver's injury wasn't as bad as Roberts' injury at that.

Mason's injury in the second game Saturday was a bad one. While at bat a pitched ball slammed him on the finger—already badly injured—and fairly ripped the flesh up. It could plainly be seen from the grand stand. The plucky little catcher had to retire, and the injury will keep him awake nights for some time. Sullivan, with spiked foot, went in and performed his usual good stunt.

By the way, the Honorable Jeems Sullivan is becoming a very dependable hitter. He has to take a lot of "joshing" about his running qualities, but it comes from people who mean it in fun. Jimmie runs a good deal like a dray wagon during a teamsters' strike, and that's why the stands rose en masse Saturday and cheered rapturously when Jimmie bunted and got away with it.

Now isn't it awful, Mabel! Just as we had a chance to get out of the bottom hole the Pooh Ebs hike up to Omaha and actually stop the long winning streak of the Rourkites, winning both games of last Sunday's double header. This increased a bit the lead the Pooh Ebs had over the Foxies, although the Foxies took the bulk of the series with Wichita. Perhaps there is something in this "hard luck" gag, after all.

Gagnier may not be a Frenchman, but all the same it is a French name, and if it were given the French pronunciation it would no longer be "Gag" for an abbreviation. "Gone-er" is the correct pronunciation, but here's hoping it will be a long time before we'll say "Gone."

There were two fly catches in the first game of last Saturday's double header that were well worth the price of admission. Jude's catch of a long drive to the fence was of the kind that you may read about now and then, but see only once or twice in a lifetime. A little later Davidson came in like a meteor and scooped an impossible one with his left hand. It cost the management dollars to nail the roof back on after the game was over.

Mr. Shaner, who essayed to pitch the first game Saturday got his bumps good and plenty and was early withdrawn. Then he officiated in the second game and let the Foxies down with six hits.

Manager Fox fattened up his batting average in those Saturday games. He got a three-bagger that under ordinary circumstances would have been an easy fly-out. But the knowledgeable center fielder, relying upon the fact that Fox hasn't been smashing 'em to the fence, played well up to short's position. As a result he was something less than a mile on the inside of Fox's smashing drive to the fence, and Fox scooted to third. The same

Wednesday we were quite willing to chip in to pay the fine of any frantic fan who swatted him in the visage. Glenalvin had it coming to him, good and proper.

Prexy O'Neill will confer a favor on Lincoln by sidetracking Glenalvin from all future Lincoln games and sending us an umpire recruited from a blind asylum. We'd stand a better chance to get a square deal.

The fans were disappointed in not having a chance to see Forrester, the new pitching recruit, work before the team went away. We are hoping he is somewhere near what he is touted as being, but we've been hearing this line of "booster" dope so long we are growing a little leary. All we can do is to hope for the best.

Let us cheerfully admit that Hogreiver is a wise old dog. And let us also agree that he has been in the game long enough to learn about all the ropes there are to learn. And then let us also agree that the old veteran has been playing some sleepy ball of late. Occasionally he seems to wander around third base in a sort of daze. Wednesday he went to sleep and came within an ace of having his phiz smashed by one of Sullivan's sud-

afternoon of this week while bathing with a lot of boy companions in Lincoln Park. He started to swim the creek and when near the middle sank from sight. His companions gave the alarm, but all attempts as rescue were unavailing. An hour passed before the body was recovered.

Young Barrett was a brother of Al Barrett, a member of Lincoln Typographical Union. The funeral was held Thursday and interment was in Wyuka.

ANOTHER BIRTHDAY.

Colonel Erstine King, foreman of the Western Newspaper Union, had another birthday last Tuesday, but he didn't think of it until the day after. When he remembered it he forgot to tell the force which one it was. We don't know how old this genial Missourian is, but whatever his age, he doesn't look it, and here's hoping he'll have a hundred more birthday anniversaries.

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Second July Meeting Will Be Held Next Tuesday Evening.

The Central Labor Union will meet next Tuesday evening at Bruce hall and there is every reason why the attendance should be large. The final

Among the Live Ones Here and Hereabouts

If the plans of the Labor Day committee go right the people of this city are going to have the privilege of hearing one of the greatest women of this generation on the day that labor celebrates.

Every student of civil war history has read of the "Fighting McDowells." One of them reached the rank of major general, and his war record is a bright page in the republic's history. The woman who is going to be the orator of the day for the trades unionists of Lincoln and Havelock is the daughter of that famous general—Mary E. McDowell of Chicago. And Mary E. McDowell has inherited the blood of the "Fighting McDowells." She is the head worker in the University of Chicago social settlement, and it was she who organized the girl workers in the Chicago packing houses and fought with them during the memorable packing house strike in that city. She alone of all the women of Chicago dared to "talk turney" to the Armour's, the Cudahys, the Swifts and the Morrisies. Day after day she counseled with the striking

Miss McDowell's appearance is assured. Raymond Robins, in a private letter to the editor, says that Miss McDowell is the cry best possible speaker the local committee could secure—an assertion that The Wage-worker is quite willing to endorse.

Fourth annual benefit Lincoln Central Labor Union, Oliver theatre, Friday evening, July 30. Tickets 25 and 15 cents. Courtesy Grace Hayward Stock Co. and Frank Zehrung, manager, Oliver.

The Labor Day committee met at the labor commissioner's office Friday evening of last week and effected a temporary organization by electing C. H. Chase chairman and Alex Weckesser, secretary. A committee was appointed to confer with the Capital Beach management relative to holding the picnic at the Beach. A committee on printing and publicity was also appointed. Several necessary committees were suggested but appointment was deferred until several unions had sent their representatives. It was decided to ask each affiliated union to appropriate ten cents per member to a guarantee fund, the same to be refunded pro rata from the proceeds of the celebration. This fund is for the purpose of guaranteeing any deficit. Twelve unions were represented at the labor commissioner's office last night, but The Wage-worker went to press too early to give a report of its work. The committee will meet regularly every Friday evening from now on, with perhaps an occasional extra meeting as Labor Day draws near.

Last week The Wage-worker told how Sam De Nedry had been withdrawn as a delegate from Washington Typographical Union to the Central Labor Union of that city. President Kidd deposed De Nedry on the ground that De Nedry was "too radical." It so happens that De Nedry has been secretary of the central body and its business agent for five consecutive terms, and the week following President Kidd's action was to witness another election. Did Kidd's action have any effect? When the central body met the following week the first business transacted was to make De Nedry a "delegate at large" to the central body as long as he remained editor of the Washington Trades Unionist. When the time came to elect officers De Nedry was re-elected secretary for the sixth consecutive time. There are a whole lot of people who opine that Kidd's action was not based so much upon the ground that De Nedry is "too radical" as it was upon political grounds. At any rate, the Washington Trades and Labor Assembly handed President Kidd of the Typographical Union a very large and sour lemon while handing De Nedry a juicy red apple. And there are a lot of western "prints" who are just tickled to death about it. The trades union movement is in need of a few regiments of "radicals" like Sam De Nedry.

The union building tradesmen of Lincoln have contributed not less than \$500 worth of work to the public band concert movement. They built the band stand without cost to the people. The union musicians came across with \$150 towards the concert. The Central Labor Union went down into its depleted treasury and contributed \$2.50 to the concert fund. There are a lot of people in Lincoln who are always talking about "doing something for the workingman," but it is taking an awful lot of coaxing to get them to come across with money enough to make the concert fund large enough to start with. If talk performed a service for the workingman there are a few hundred people in Lincoln who could furnish the talk and never sweat a hair.

The Central Labor Union benefit at the Oliver theatre on Friday evening, July 30, ought to be a record breaker in point of attendance at that popular playhouse. The Grace Hayward Co. is offering a series of splendid plays, put on by a company that is deserving of all praise for its artistic work. The central body's share of the proceeds will be devoted to organization work, and every unionist in the city

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FOURTH ANNUAL BENEFIT

Lincoln Central Labor Union

The Fourth Annual Benefit of the Lincoln Central Labor Union will be held at the Oliver Theater, Friday Evening, July 30th

The attraction for this occasion will be "THE DEFAULTER," and it will be presented by the full strength of the Grace Haywood Stock Co. It is full of human interest, and will please all who see it.

REGULAR PRICES OF ADMISSION, 25c and 10c

This benefit is tendered the Central Labor Union through the courtesy of Manager Gaatz, of the company, Manager Zehrung, of the Oliver and membership of the Grace Haywood Stock Co. Tickets exchangeable at the box office for reserved seat tickets now for sale by the committee. Reservation of seats may be made at any time after 9:00 o'clock Monday morning, July 26

tion of the stand, a bellows-lunged fan does mighty good "rooting." It might be a good idea for the management to put him in a uniform and set him over on the coaching line.

And if Lincoln had a first division team the indications are that Messrs. DeSpain and Stoner would have to engage a dray to haul the gate receipts up town. With a tail-end team Lincoln enthusiasts are flocking in droves to the park. Last Saturday's attendance was almost equal to opening day.

If McCafferty should lose his cap and make a headfirst slide for the base, the probabilities are the base man would dodge under the mistaken idea that he was facing the headlight of a locomotive. Mac's dome is a polished wonder.

Omaha won twelve straight games and then laid down three times in front of Pueblo, just as we had a chance to thrust the Pooh Ebs back into the last hole. Police!

Umpire Glenalvin will not do. He has a habit of baring his teeth and rushing up towards a player as if he intended to bite a chunk out of him, but for all his pugilistic bluffs he has a yellow streak around his abdomen as wide as a barn door. If ever a team was deliberately robbed of a game the Foxes were the victims last Wednesday. Glenalvin umpired like a man with a head full of feathers and two eyes full of glue. We deprecate violence towards an umpire, but after seeing Glenalvin's exhibition last

den whips down to third. If Hogreiver had been awake with his eye on the ball he would have caught the runner off a mile. As it was he dropped the ball after coming dangerously near catching it in his face. By the way, if it is a rough spot in the sod that makes him miss so many, what's the matter with running the roller over it?

Well, five out of the last seven is not so worse, everything considered. At any rate the old hoodoo seems to have been pretty badly jarred, and by the time the boys get home perhaps it will have disappeared entirely. Here's wishing.

But, for heaven's sake now, no more of the much vaunted Glenalvin. He is rancid.

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ANOTHER MR. KENNEDY.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kennedy are rejoicing over the arrival of another son. The little fellow arrived Tuesday morning, July 29. Mr. Kennedy is a member of the Western Newspaper Union chapel.

A SAD DEATH.

Popular Boy Drowned in the Muddy Waters of Salt Creek. Lawrence Barrett, aged fourteen, was drowned in Salt Creek Tuesday

arrangements for the benefit performance at the Oliver on the following Friday evening are to be made, and other business of importance will come up for transaction. The delegates from the Street Railway Association and from the Teamsters will be on hand to be obligated.

The matter of the central body's participation in the Labor Day celebration will also receive attention at this meeting.

The attendance at these meetings has been increasing right along, and a livelier interest is being manifested in the work of the organization. If the affiliated unions will see to it that their delegates are faithful in attendance the result will soon be apparent in an increase in the number of unions in Lincoln. This increase has been heavy of late, but there yet remains a big work to do, and it can not be done as it should unless all take hold and boost.

HERE'S A MAN!

"I'll sign the scale if I am the only man in the world to do so," said Mr. Griffith, the owner of the Griffith Iron and Charcoal Tin Mill in Washington, Pa., to the Amalgamated Association.

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The number of women who earn their own living in the United States has now reached the surprising total of nearly 5,000,000.