

THE UNION PRINTERS' HOME AT COLORADO SPRINGS

One minute of his working time every day is what each union printer in North America gives as his mite toward the maintenance of the Union Printers' Home at Colorado Springs, Colo. Every month every one of the 50,000 members of the International Typographical Union pays an assessment of 15 cents—half a cent a day, or less than the amount the average printer will earn in a minute's working time. It is a small sacrifice, but it is this small sacrifice, coming from every man working in co-operation with his fellow laborers, which gives the Home an annual fund of \$90,000 for maintenance and improvements.

The printers have built and maintained the home themselves—and they are proud of the fact. It is their home; every man has an equal share in it, an equal right to partake of the bounty if the time should come when old age or illness should make it necessary for him to retreat to the shelter in the rearing and maintaining of which he has done his small part. Since the foundations for the main building were laid in 1891, nearly \$850,000 has been spent in buildings, furnishings, improvements and maintenance. Every cent of this, with the exception of the original gift of \$10,000 by George W. Childs and A. J. Drexel, and the income from the Julia A. Ladd endowment of \$1,000, has been contributed by the printers themselves.

Not only has the Union Printers' Home proven a splendid example of what can be accomplished by harmonious co-operation, but it has been to other labor and fraternal organizations an inspiration because of its humanitarian features. It has been the pioneer institution in its field and has become the model from which others copy ideas and methods. The Modern Woodmen of America have recently opened their national sanatorium north of Colorado Springs, while the National Association of Letter Carriers has selected that city as the site for its home. A number of other organizations are considering the plan and in many cases it has been an investigation of the Union Printers' Home that has decided their committees in recommending the buildings of such an institution.

Figures may tell a part of the story of the Union Printer's Home. But it is not sufficient to know that the property, which stands on a commanding eminence east of Colorado Springs, is today valued at \$1,000,000, when twenty years ago this tract was barren prairie land which could have been bought for a few dollars an acre; or to learn that there are now six buildings on the grounds; the main building, the sanitarium, the superintendent's cottage, the laundry, heating plant and barns, besides the tent colony and solarium. It is not enough to know how these eighty acres have been reclaimed from barren wastes until they form one of the garden spots of the continent; nor to be told that in all, more than 1,600 have been admitted to residence since 1892, that the average number at any one time is 150, and that the average cost per resident is only \$30 a month.

It is far more significant to learn how this home has been so managed that it has become indeed a sanatorium where the sick may sojourn for a time to build up, in Colorado's health-giving climate, their broken constitutions and restore lost strength and vitality, a haven where the aged and infirm may retreat to a peaceful closing of a life that has been spent in toil and battle in a world of labor and strife. Really to understand the work that is being done requires an inspection of the buildings and grounds, a few hours random chat with the residents and an investigation of the methods and regulations in force. Many of the printers themselves scarcely comprehend the scope and importance of the home, and the annual convention has twice been held in Colorado Springs in order to give the membership at large a broader understanding of the great institution they are supporting.

Of the residents, some there are who are cripples; some are blind; many are old; and members have been "exiled" with a death sentence from tuberculosis, but are slowly building up the bodies that have been wasted by disease. And the hearts of all beat true to that thought of brotherhood which is placed in arching letters above the gateway to the grounds. In this legend, "The Union Printers' Home; Its Bounty Unpurchasable." The printer, when he is admitted

to the Home, is supposed to bring with him a certain amount of clothing. After that, everything, even to a weekly pension, is furnished him. Every care is taken in securing a food supply that is of the best. Milk and eggs are procured from the Home's own dairy and poultry farm. An excellent library with 11,000 volumes provides reading matter. There are facilities for all kinds of sports, while there are many festive occasions such as the Fourth of July barbecue, the annual picnic in North Cheyenne Canon, the Christmas tree, and monthly winter night entertainments.

In the tuberculosis sanitarium, every precaution is taken to safeguard the patient and to assure him of the best of treatment. Regular

of the main building, while the laundry, heating plant and barns are in the rear. A massive gateway spans the entrance to the grounds.

The trustees have within the last few years devoted special attention to the treatment of tuberculosis, a disease to which printers are particularly subject because of the nature of their work. The methods employed by the Union Printers' Home in its successful battle against the "white plague" are attracting attention all over the country. At the International Congress on Tuberculosis held in Washington in 1908, the Home was represented by a prize-winning exhibit and the model tent was presented, upon request, to the National Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis, for display at the various ex-

hibitions given throughout the United States. During the last few years a special commission has made a study of the disease and as a result of its investigations the most approved and scientific methods have been adopted. The results have been little less than marvelous. So satisfactory have they, in fact, been in the City of Sunshine, as Colorado Springs is familiarly called, that a proposition made at the Boston convention in 1908 for the transfer of the tuberculosis sanitarium to

Arizona was defeated by a decisive majority. In 1905, ten tents were erected near the sanitarium building. They have proven a valuable acquisition to the hospital service and their efficiency has been so thoroughly and satisfactorily demonstrated that the number was recently doubled. Officials of the union are authority for the statement that fully 50 per cent of the patients who have had the advantage of tent life have recovered health and

strength and have been enabled again to resume their business duties. The percentage would be higher but for the fact that too many are not sent to Colorado until they are in the last stages of the disease. Those who come here in the earlier stages are, with the proper care and treatment, reasonably sure of a prolongation of life, if not of permanent and absolute recovery.

Colorado Springs is an ideal site for the location of an institution such as the Union Printers' Home. This city at the foot of Pike's Peak and the center of one of the most renowned scenic areas in the world, enjoys an all-the-year-round climate that is nearly ideal. Never too hot in summer, nor too cold in winter, with almost perpetual sunshine, a bracing, invig-

orating and uncontaminated air, a dry, porous soil that is never muddy, this is a most desirable place for the old to spend their declining years and the ill to regain lost health and vitality. Official records of the Colorado College weather bureau show that there are only twelve days a year on which the sun does not shine at some time of the day; that there are 120 absolutely cloudless days; and 309 either clear or partly cloudy. Throughout the year there is a comparatively equable temperature, a minimum of

time the engineers were to receive time accumulations.

"But a new man came in and the face of things changed. The engineers were told that they could not have time accumulations, and that with one thing and another conditions became all but unbearable at the isthmus. A strike was only prevented by the determination of our national executive to have no trouble with the government. But the point is this: Will 65,000 engineers forget the 'gen-executive to have no trouble with the United States officials'?"—Washington Correspondence Detroit Union Advocate.

COME ON, BOYS.

St. Louis Labor Compendium Gives Some Wholesome Advice.

Speaking of the International Labor Press Association in the hearing of the Compendium says:

"Non tam potentia sua quam Negligentia nostra!"

You bet your life! We don't know what it means, but if the Labor Compendium said it, then it goes with us, and don't you forget it. Wed ont giva damf or theh ighb rows oft he execu tivec ounce il any more. That's flat. We are tired of trying to pay composition and press bills with hot air supplied by the Jim Duncans and others.—The Wageworker.

We take your word for it. The "Indian" lingo used by The Wageworker is certainly more digestible to the "highbrows" of the Duncan calibre. But the editorial of the Compendium was not for them. It took us some time to hunt up something that would make the labor editors think and search their memories or dictionaries to find that "who would be free, themselves must strike the blow," and if the labor editors must either be paupers or slaves and sycophants in order to live, it is not by the power of the "highbrows" so much as by your own neglect.

The representatives of the labor press at Washington during the A. F. of L. convention don't need that reminder. They turned the trick by organizing the International Labor Press. Now let the balance fall in line and make it a grand success.—St. Louis Labor Compendium.

WHAT'S THE REASON?

The Question of Rents is Still a Pressing One Here.

Without going into the question of whether prosperity is dependent upon a "wet" or a "dry" town, we want to call attention to the fact—which can not be disputed—that since Lincoln went dry there are fewer vacant residences and store and office buildings than ever before in her history. We know one little firm that has been looking for a suitable location for a print shop for several weeks, and the best it can do is a \$40 a month small room on a side street, or a \$50 a month room east of Seventeenth. There is not a single vacant store room between Tenth and Seventeenth, one in a block at Twelfth and M, one, maybe two, undesirable little rooms at Twelfth and N, and a "rat" or two in obscure places.

That don't look like "prohibition is killing Lincoln," does it? Far be it from us to assert that this condition is due to a "dry" town, but we want some sort of an explanation, for The Wageworker is the concern that is looking for a location.

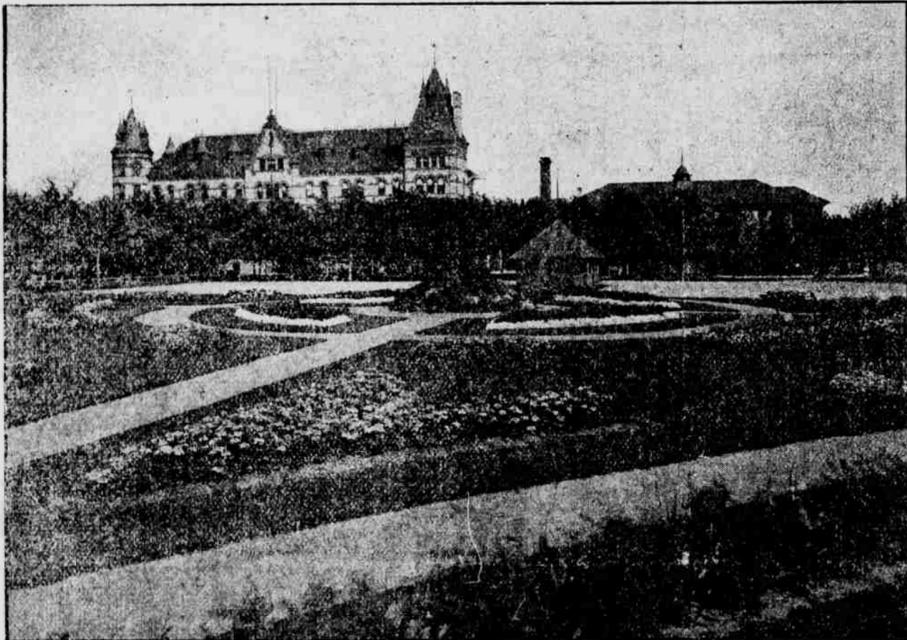
TEMPLE DIRECTORS.

Short and Uneventful Meeting Held Last Monday Evening.

The board of directors of the Labor Temple Association met Monday evening, but aside from the consideration of some routine matters little was done. Secretary Irlinger announces that with extra help he expects to have all paid up stock subscriptions entered this week and the stock certificates properly issued.

The first of the week the painters got busy and painted the front of the Temple building. The work adds immensely to the looks of the property, and when the second coat and the decorations are added it will make the other buildings in that vicinity look cheap.

The building trades of Denver, after a six or eight months' struggle, believe they will soon be working again under better conditions.



MAIN BUILDING AND HOSPITAL ANNEX, UNION PRINTERS' HOME.



LIBRARY AND READING ROOM, UNION PRINTERS' HOME.

Arizona was defeated by a decisive majority.

In 1905, ten tents were erected near the sanitarium building. They have proven a valuable acquisition to the hospital service and their efficiency has been so thoroughly and satisfactorily demonstrated that the number was recently doubled. Officials of the union are authority for the statement that fully 50 per cent of the patients who have had the advantage of tent life have recovered health and

precipitation and a low humidity. The year round the sun shines seventy of every 100 hours it is above the horizon. The atmosphere is aseptic and free from germ life. Colorado Springs' weather is nearly a continuous blessing.

The affairs of the Union Printers' Home are managed by a board of trustees, elected by a vote of the entire membership. As the union is not an incorporated body, they hold the property, and an agent is appointed as a

Rock Island, New York Central, and other crack roads, left positions that they never could get back again to work on the canal.

"You must know that the rapidity with which the dirt trains are handled is the mark that sets the pace on the job. Steam shovels may lift any amount of dirt, but it depends upon the locomotive engineers to get it away. A nine-hour day was agreed upon—although the steam shovels only work eight—and all over that