

# THE WAGEWORKER

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## IN NINETEEN HUNDRED & 'LEVEN

*Will M. Maupin*

We're going to put the rollers under men like Uncle Joe,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.  
And men like Aldrich, Lorimer and Dick will have to go,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.  
For we're going to clean the country of a lot of wood that's dead;  
We common people want a chance to forge our way ahead,  
So we'll bust the trusts that cinch us on our clothes and meat and  
bread,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.

We're going to put quietus on a lot of tariff graft,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.  
And plug that smug commissioin that's proposed by Mr. Taft,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.  
We have been as meekly patient as a lot of army mules;  
And let "Big Business" play us for a bunch of blooming fools;  
But we're going to fight in earnest, and will make our own fight rules,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.

Ship subsidy we'll smother, and we'll knock out "Schedule K,"  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.  
We'll smash the tariff barons from New York to Frisco Bay,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.  
All the yellow fellow dailies that are printing tainted news  
We'll consign to deep damnation, and we'll tighten up the screws  
On the cheap skate politician who the people's rights abuse,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.

And here in fair Nebraska we will lead the good parade,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.  
We'll show the gang of "Knockers" we're undaunted, unafraid,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.  
The "mossback" and the kicker" and the "grouch" will have to go;  
The "hangers-on" and "hammermen" and Messrs. Sleep and Slow  
Will have to go away back so our grand old state may grow,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.

There's a lot of Lincoln dreamers we'll awaken from their sleep,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.  
They are seeing pretty visions but they'll hit the rubbish heap,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.  
There are men of thought and action who are going have some say;  
There is going to be more business, less of this cheap John display,  
And the builders of the city—they're the ones to rule the day,  
Ere Nineteen Hundred 'Leven rolls away.

