

LABOR TEMPLE

AN
Independent
Paper

FERRET

Published
to
Ferret
Card - Men
from
Union - Men

Vol. I. No. 4. 11. 53.

Omaha Nebr. Aug. 24th 1918.

Price Nickle

Hansen's Troops Still Fighting.

Wilson's Engineer's Steadily Advancing.

Allies Headquarters on
the east front of Capitol
Hill sends the following
Bulletin.

Omahagny Aug 22. -

Brigadier Genl. Hansen's
troops are now within 8
days march of enemies old
Headquarters.

General Gibb's Division is
forging forward in a flank
movement with the General
in the front ranks fighting
with his troops.

In the morning hours of
last Tuesday's battle Genl.
Gibb came rushing into the
Quarter Masters Department
with the dust of battle on his
uniform, and in a command-
ing voice said; "Quarter-Mas-
ter Runkles give me another
bottle of blood."

Genl. Wilson's Division the
largest Division at these
battles have now sent some
of its Engineers to Norfolk.
Major Genl. Wangberg was
at Headquarters consulting
with Col Warren of the new
Organization Dept. and Genl.
Ferron of the Fighting Wo-
men's Battalion.

Their conference remains
a secret at Headquarters,
but it is presumed that some
plans for the general attack
on Sept 2nd was discussed.

Early yesterday morning
Col. Rink of Casson's Div.

C. L. U.

Harmony again, By Gosh!
No Politics necessary to put
Secretary on job. President
Reynolds was given Power to
appoint Wangberg's successor.

He done a good job at that;
No Plumber got it.
S. C. Jackson of the Painters
Union will decorate the Minute
Book and Stationary of the
Central Body.

Good Luck to you Bro. Jackson,
You know what Michelsen said
last Sunday about the C. L. U.
cutting the Salary of the
Secretary. Well! it sure is
a Hell of lot of work to do for
a measly \$8.00 per month.

But all good Union men are
supposed to do some work
for the good of the cause.

The Printer with the long
Hair gave the Delegates a
talk along Senatorial lines.
John Larsen asked the Boys
to look up his record. Never
mind John, the Ferret is
got it.

The Would-Be Labor Comish
was heard stuttering some
explanations, our wily new
Reporter says he explained
everything but what he was
asked to explain. He said
he was being knocked as
other Commissioners before
him had been knocked.

He remarked that it was
good advertizing and said
the knockers should keep
it up. Well it's mighty hard
to break Concrete.

He didn't however forget to
blow his horn of selfpraise in
regard to doing more than
any other Commissioner that
had ever been before him.

He was a little bit bashfull
because Coffey was there or
he might have said more.

I'll bet he didn't forget to
wind up his speel by saying:-
"Stay with your Union, and
don't go in and out."

State Federation.

Everybody is going to Neb.
City. All hands are doing their
utmost to get representation.
All locals are draining their
Treasury paying per capita tax
for a whole year.

How much easier it would have
been if you had kept awake to
the times and paid your dues
quarterly.

However the Ferret is glad
to see that you are all taking
an interest in the Federation.
May your motive be for the
best? Let us hope that every
Delegate that goes to this
Convention will remain a
true Union man and labor for
the best interest of the Labor
Movement in Nebraska.

Don't go down to Nebr. City
with a chip on your shoulder,
don't go into any caucusses
to frame up anything, for
as sure as you do, you'll make
a traitor out of some-one.

And we hate to see a good
Union man go wrong.

Make up your mind before
you go, that the Labor move-
ment is best served by the
men fittest for the place,
regardless of what craft he
may belong to. The State Fed-
eration can be conducted as
well by a Common Laborer in
Office as a member of a skilled
craft. Remember that the Pres
of Switserland is a Cabler.

Don't think because you be-
long to a big Union and have
more Delegates than the smal-
ler ones that you are entitled
to any office on account of
your numbers. Let the best
man win, and when the Election
is over go back to your Unions
and report that you put a man
on the Job that will be a credit
to the Labor Movement.

Let our Motto be:-
"From Nebraska City
Onward."

invaded the enemies camp on Gould Hights and captured many prisoners.

The enemy at this point was discovered to be weak and in many places not having more than a handfull of untrained men.

The Felt-Boot Division that was reported fighting in the neighborhood of Hill No. 75 have retreated and also intrenched. The enemy at Baker Heights was fighting this Division with Gass.

Brigadier Genl. Mensies is reported having demanded a Court-Martial of the Commanders of this Division.

Minister of Munitions Coffey of Lincolgy was at Headquarters during the week. Coffey commended the leaders of the various Omahagny Div. on their valiant stand and encouraged unity in action.

It is reported that Major Genl. Wangberg sent a hurried dispatch to Coffey to come to headquarters and explain to the Leaders the reckless use of amunition on the Gould Hights.

Official reports say that Commander in Chief Reynolds and Munition Minister Coffey will resign from the Cabinet at the joint Council to be held at Neb. City Sept. 9th.

Unofficial dispatches from Headquarters state that the Irish Soldier of Fortune Lypth will be made Commander in Chief, and that Brigdier Genl. Gibb will take over the Munitions Ministry.

Commander in Chief T. P. Reynolds has issued orders that every Division be ready on Sept 2nd for a massive drive on the entire battle front. It is given out through information secured from prisoners that the Hagenbach Hun Division from Hamburg will endeavor to make a flank attack on that day.

Reynolds has appointed his Staff for this day. from the most able officers at the front.

Namly:- Brig. Genl. Gibb. Leit. Col C. J. Warren. Col. John Lynn, Col Jack Davis, Major S. C. Jackson

Dispatches failed to name the other named Staff Officers

The Committee on the old Alamito is going to get busy now; wait a little longer and they'll have all their Chalk and Water sold.

They also allowed the floot to the Poisen-Fanged tongue of Advance Agent Bell.

How long Brothers are we going to permit such animals to be among us? Dunlap do your duty.

Secretary Coffey was on the job again and as usual told a few facts. As usual not a murmur came from the Delegates. How strange that all this must be done on the outside or in some anteroom after meetings.

It puts us in mind of the many nuts who tried to answer Bob Ingersoll's arguments, they would never meet him in open debate on the Platform, but would wait untill he was many miles away, they would then slur him in the Public Press and answer questions that he never asked.

And right here I wish to repeat one of his sayings that is appropriate for the occasion. "Slander does not answer arguments although the Slanderer may be a Saint."

How strange that so soon as a man does anything for the Labor movement just that soon is he branded as a crook.

There was nothing said about the former Secretaries of the State Federation. About Hart and Grissman; There's a Reason They done Nothing.

Spellbinding.

Capt Casson's defeat in the Primary's is due to the Spellbinder. When out in the Gountry Districts he couldn't get near the Farmers, they thought he had a holdupman or a Bandit along with him. One Farmer near Irvington who was looking through a field glass at the Balloons on Florence Field had his vision obscured by an Auto coming over a hill-top. He recognized the Driver, and rushed to the House and told everybody to go to the Collar and lock the House. He himself went to the Barn and locked it. He told his Wife, Franks

Guts again.

The Prostituting Attorney is very anxious to be of some assistance to his friend the Would-be Labor Commissioner. He knows that this Commish will be at the Convention in Neb City by virtue of his office. He also knows that without help he will be up against it. J. M. B. therefore likes very much to be a Delegate. Here comes the nerve of the big Sleswick Holstein Hun;- He failed to be present when his local elected a Delegate, he therefore goes to Wilson and says. "I wish to go to the Convention, and wish you would plug for me, I will pay my own Expenses," (he meant the City would) Wilson informed him that there was already a Delegate elected. But our doughty Attorney still had a surplus of guts left. "Can't you fix it with the Delegate that is elected to make an exchange so I can go in his place? Whereupon Wilson told him that he himself was the Delegate. I was told that his face turned as red as it's possible for solid Ivory to turn.

Such nerve and dirty underhanded work ought to be rewarded.

I hope that he goes to the Convention and that the Sergeant of Arms, (who is a real Dane will perform his sworn duty and throw the big Hun out of the window. I am sure sorry that I am not a Delegate, I would like to be present at the Ousting Sermomy.

I will state however that our able Staff Correspondent will be on the job. You better try the Plumbers they are short of money and might send you down

The Politicians have managed it again so that Labor can divide their forces on Election Day. Courtney on the Democratic side, Larsen on the Republican side.

How well they know how Labor likes to divide

If they had brains enough to go out on Election Day and vote for these two men and these two only they might yet get something, but no they will go and vote for somebody they think are their friends.

Captain Casson the old Irish scrapper went down in defeat but like all true blue mariners he was on the Bridge when she went. Well Jack you done dam well for the first time, and it sure speaks well for your old able Tutor Berry.

Shamp also ran and at the last report was not far behind the fist man. Well you lost because you didn't get a chance to be heard from in the C. L. U. Shame aint it when an Officer of the Body can't get the floor when the other Politicians take up all the time.

When all is said and done in regard to the recent Primary Election it must be admitted that Victory to the successfull Candidates is due to the Campaign Manager.

M. Courtney's nomination is unquestionably due to the able manner in which his campaign was conducted by Bro Hanson.

Their Trips to the Country Districts brought great results. I don't know if they had any Conversation Oil with them or not.

Runkles Tobacco Company. Labor Temple.

Upward ever Upward I am again compelled to announce to my old Patrons that I am in business for all the money I can get in my various Cash Registers.

Pop Water has in the last week gone sky-high, it has now popped up to 8 C. per Vial.

I would therefore advice my patrons to drink the wet sparkling Luxus.

Luxus is made from pure Artisan Water, from the Bowels of the Earth. Rice from India, Hops from Bohemia, Corn and Barley from the Sunkist Planes of Nebraska.

Made into this Nonintoxicating Copenhagen Wulf Beverage By Union Beverage Workers

The Conversation is boiled out of this Beverage before Leaving the Plant.

I keep the Coupons Thank You

Holy Temple

Everything is lovely now so the Holy Board and its Champions think. The tables are taken from the Cardroom But lo and behold you've made more room on the floor.

Slim New made his fare to Seattle on that floor the other day.

I don't know what Chase made, but from the looks of his face when he came out we think he got what there is plenty off where Warren is employed every morning.

No Mr Woodcock we told you, you and your Holy of Holy gang could never stop it. Your own reputation is against you. The boys know you so well that there is no use of you trying.

People in Glass Houses should not throw Stones Besides we are well aware that you are lookin with envious eyes for the Sup's Job. And furthermore we know that you wouldn't make a good Super, you know to much about Doug.

9572. Please Mr Woodcock let the Boys play Cards. Remember you were young once yourself, you was not allway the wrinkled old Spavin that you now are

I take it you was an old gay sport in your younger days. And you'd not be what you are now if it wasn't for the old Spirits that is in you. (I mean Clark's the kind you get from Spike.)

We are well aware of the fact that you are surrounded by a lot of Sunday School Boy's in 427 but even they get fooled sometimes. I heard one of these same Guys smack his lips and say in broad Scotch "A makti gud drink dat Mon"

He thought he was drinking a Sunday School Punch, but there was enough Liquor in it to even knock such as you off of your Pins. And the funny part was, he came back for more. So again Mr. Woodcock please let us have our Card Tables back. Hansen needs Gasoline, we got to elect M Courtney and it's a long way around Douglas County

Local Items.

The Labor Day Committee is still on the job.

Warren is having a Hell of a time getting Tug of War Teams for Labor Day.

We told you that Courtney would decorate the Legislative Chamber of Lincoln

S.C. Jackson of the Painters is sure enough a live wire. There was nothing slow about his talk to the City Fathers.

The Hebrew from Jerusalem in the City Council must hold Stock in the Hamburg Circus. He voted No! We will place that little stunt on our file with the Painters proposition.

Hansome John has named the Cigar Stand. The new name is: "The Bucket of Blood" I wonder why he done it? You cant scare old Spavin Woodcook that way.

Old War-Horse was back on the Labor Day Committee last Sunday. He is still somewhat ill from his sickness, but the old fighting spirit is still in the old man. When he gets real well well stage a bout between him and the old Spavin Woodcook.

Well place all our filthy Luere on John.

It looks better every day for a howling success on Labor-Day. The Council is for us, except the Jew. Our Democratic Postmaster is going to give the Letter-Carriers a Holiday. The next thing we know old Wattles is liable to shut up Shop and let the Street Car men have a Labor-Day. I wonder if the Union men in Omaha would walk to Krugs Park if this should come to pass?

We guess not.

The Yellow Streak

I haven't much use for a Slacker
I don't like a Worker who's blue,
For in this Organization
It's against regulation
When you start, not to carry
it through.

There's a man in our Union
who's got cold feet;
He's frequently heard rapping
He's a cry-baby fellow,
And horribly yellow,
And can't take hard knocks
when they come.

He talks of his good job and
overtime
Where he works so many hours
He tells of his work
That he never does shirk
Of his foreman he never sours

Of the Mills, the Lathes and the
Jumpers
Of the Jobs he's done so well;
And his face often will glisten
When we stand and listen
To the thing he's so eager to
tell.

No I haven't much use for a
Coward,
I don't like a Worker who's blue,
But when I get thinkin';
How often he's finkin'
Oh-Hell, I'll buy him a
Felt Shoe.

I used to buy me rich Cigars,
in peaceful times of long ago,
the kind they sold at high
class bars, and charged a man
two bits a throw. Now hum-
ble twofers made of hay, they
are the only kind I choose;
and oft I hear the Brothers
say, "Some gent is burnin'
his old shoes." But I enjoy
them passing well, for while I
smoke my rank cheroot, such
thoughts as these within me
dwell: I'm helping, thus to
swat the Teut. If I can bring
the Teuton grief, and make the
wall-eyed Kaiser sore, I'll
gladly smoke a cabbage-leaf
and dream it came from
Kurlies Store.

You don't have to pay for
this.

Temple News

Riley is still running!

Noisy Jack Holtgreen was
back in town Monday.

Burt Muth was busy on
Primary Day. I wonder who
pays him.

Warner is selling Flags
to the locals for Labor-
Day. You'd be a long
time in Germany before
you'd get a Job like that.

John Hansen is running
his Fliver on Kerosine
now. We don't know how
Becker gets Street Car
fare for the Ladies, but
Woodcook can't live for-
ever even in Spirits.

Kurlie took a Holiday
last week he had Baldy
waiting on trade. It
was rumored that he
got an observation Car
from Wattles to tour
the City in. Mr. Berger
made the Arrangements
throug Mr. Crowfoot.

Mr. Berger has managed to
get his case against Warren
before the Supreme Court
Chief Justice L. Hoffman
dissenting. — The question
in this case is whether the
Supreme Court should wash
the dirty linnen of these two
men. I believe that these two
should take their case out
in the Alley and Scrap it
out to a finish. The Ferret
bets that the Swede licks
the Hun

C.L. Shamp, Henry Beal,
John Lynn and Jack Casson
has offered the following
Prayer: — "Oh Father, forgive
them for they know not
what they do."
How true were these words
in the time they uttered, and
times have not changed very
much. They then crucified
a man for the good he done
The Union men of Douglas
County crucified the above
mentioned Broters on last
Tuesday.

History repeats Itself