



Labor Day Edition

FERRET

No. 1919.

LABOR DAY

Beyond Price

Labor Day - Its Founders had at the beginning nothing but capacity for hard work, determination to succeed and perseverance in the face of overwhelming odds. Hundreds of thousands of men have sacrificed their all that posterity might celebrate this day. And therein lies the strength of this Nation. Its Labor is its power, its tireless industry - its might. And therefore, is the Celebration of Labor Day a National Institution.

Yes hard, honest and tireless labor has brought forth from nothing all the wealth of the Nation. The same hard, honest tireless labor is still at work and will remain at work - as long as man may look into the future - to make it better, greater and more efficient in performing its service to humanity - to You. The trail has been blazed by the Pioneers of the labor movement and it is now easy to find the way.

On this great Day every man and every woman not now a member of this grand movement should seek out the start of the trail, read the signboards put there by the surveyors of the road, and guiding hands and hearts will lead you with the others to the ultimate goal, Emancipation from Wage Slavery.

On this day we should celebrate the great achievements made and rejoice that the struggles fought were not in vain. On this day, even those that are not members should be pleased to know that our gain has been theirs. With your help it will ease the struggle.

### Obey Mad, Mad Morals.

"Well, old man, where did you come from?"  
 "Just back from the wilds of Mexico. Four years since I've seen a newspaper. Come and help me celebrate my home-coming."  
 "Why, of course! I'll take the afternoon off and—"  
 "Come along now. I'm simply famished for a porterhouse steak, an inch thick—"  
 "My dear fellow, don't you know that there is no such thing as steak? The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals took that in hand long ago. We have neither fish, flesh nor fowl on our tables today."  
 "Great Caesar! What do you eat then?"  
 "Vegetables, my dear man, milk and an occasional egg. Not so bad as it sounds—"  
 "We'll have to make the best of it, I suppose, and fill up on liquids."  
 "Certainly. I know a place nearby where they make delicious lemonade and tea."  
 "Who wants lemonade and tea at a celebration? I am going to order a quart of champagne—"  
 "Oh, no, you're not! No wines or liquors. The country is bone dry from Gulf to Lakes and from Ocean to Ocean."  
 "What? Well, we must do the best we can. After we've had lunch we will go to a matinee and see a jolly Musical Comedy."  
 "Impossible! Musical Comedies have been put under the ban by the Society for the Elevation of Stage Morals."  
 "Do you mean to tell me there is no Vaudeville?"  
 "I do. You see, the League for the Suppression of Unnecessary Nonsense got hold of the Vaudeville business and wound it up."  
 "And the movies?"  
 "The Alliance for the Elimination of Thrills squelched them."  
 "What can we do, then? Can we call up some of the old crowd of girls and go to a tea-room for a dance?"



When the opportunity came to enter the Labor Paper field, I had a lot of new ideas that I thought the workers ought to know about, I still have them, in spite of nerve-racking work and Boot-leg Whiskey. When I first began operations I intended to convey these thoughts to the readers, but the rank and file have kept me and my entire reportorial staff busy with all kinds of news. I mean the kind for which this paper is intended. There is so many flagrant violations of the principals of the labor movement going on every day, and especially in the Labor Temple that between gathering these news and in scraping up enough filthy lucre to combat the high cost of living it is impossible to write lengthy Editorials. I feel that it is a duty I owe to the Labor movement and to Humanity in general to expose the concrete-pated inconsistent and brainless imbeciles of the labor movement that care naught for principal and damned side less for their obligation. Texas is full of tree from which have dangled human brutes guilty of far less than these bipeds that call themselves union men. The sweatshops of our large Cities is a monument erected by the money you spent buying slab goods. They are coming into our own City, but hope they will be delayed until you are dead and forgotten, in order that men of brains will be here to combat them,

### Side Lights on H.C.L.

The price of fish is now more than 100% higher than it was a few years ago. Fish do not eat any more now than formerly, but their food costs 200% more. Fish feeders are very scarce. It is next to impossible to secure men for this work, which accounts for present prices. The Lord taxes more for his lakes, rivers, and seas, hence fish farmers must have more for their goods. Besides everybody knows that war is very destructive to fish. The roar and thunder of guns frighten fish-eggs to death. On top of this the Fin Food Trust needs the money. No use letting the Beef Trust get it all.

The same old orchard, the same old farmer, but the difference in the price of apples! O, my! The price of three modern apples would pay for a bushel in the good old days. Perhaps they were to cheap then. We know they are too dear now, but what are you going to do about it?

People who used to sell ice-cream sodas for 5 cents a glass made 200% profit. They cost today 17 cents, including war tax, and it takes the keeper of a soft-drink parlor nearly two months to save enough money to buy a Packard.

The erstwhile lowly watermelon, boon companion of the poor and special favorite among negroes, has gone into society and dwells principally with the well-to-do and the rich. Cantaloupes are also rapidly becoming aristocratic and onions are stepping high. Beans are still on speaking terms with the proletariat, but there is a growing coldness between them.

The aviation of eggs is wonderful to behold. Hens will soon be laying pure gold.

Do pigs fly? Yes and death enables the Meat Trust to make 'em fly higher.

In the old story the cow flew over the moon. Swift, Armour have trained all her children to follow her example.

### What Have You Got?

There was once an assistant editor on a New York Paper who was most cordially disliked by the reporters. His favorite expression when a reporter called his desk by telephone was, "Well what have you got?" Every tone & syllable conveyed the impression that he regarded the possibility of the reporters having anything as exceptionally remote.

This got under even the reportorial hides at times. One day, "Kid" Ashe, a member of the staff with a deep bass voice, called up to report on a murder story he had been sent to cover.

"Well, what have you got?" The assistant C. E. was running true to form.

There was a pause and then Ashe's voice boomed over the wire.

"A ton of Coal and a Grand Piano, you poor fish," and the receiver was slammed on the hook.

Every once in a while, all of us have that same question. "Well what have you got?" shoved at us. What answer can you make? Will you have to duck and sidestep or have you really got something? The chances are you will have to duck unless you have been a Union man and not a Cardman.

What have you got? Have you got a Union made suit of Clothes? Have you got a Union made Shirt, Collar, Necktie, Suspenders, Socks or Shoes, if not you'll have to duck and acknowledge you are nothing but a Cardman and only carry that because you have to, in order to work on the job.

You can't even give the same answer as the reporter did.

The only answer you could truthfully give would be— "A Card in my pocket, and a damned little Brains."

Get busy, so that when you are asked this question you can come clean and say, — I've got 100% Union Principal.

### THE NATIONS DEBT TO LABOR

In the late years of our world Conflict against autochraey this World owes a great debt to Labor.

It is a debt for records in home war achievements. It is a debt for increased service because of reduced man power.

In the written history of the war, due attention will be given to the part played by men at forges, in shops and on the great structural projects forced by war. And the Laboring man will never blush for shame over his record. The Nation owes its own peculiar debt to the Trade union movement. Union Labor, working at concert pitch, made possible the completion of ships to carry the tremendous production to our men in the trenches.

Union Labor made it possible for the Railroads to transport freight by working in harmony as never before.

Union Leaders were consulted on the many difficult problems of Government and much of their wise council was sought by the men at the Helm.

Never was Labor so willing to help with both muscle and money and sometimes at a great sacrifice, to help the Government in its destruction of Military Autochraey. It therefore behoves every laboring man to remain staunch and true to his country by taking part in the reconstruction in the political affairs of his community that men will be elected to office that will serve the best interests of the majority and not the interests of a few in order to get on the Pie Counter. The slogan of the A. F. of L. is just as necessary now as it was at the time it was adopted.

"Reward your Friends and defeat your Enemies."

Remember King Samuel, Larsen and Kennedy.

They are working hard to keep Nebraska safe for Pie Counter Cooties.

We should all work for and keep the world safe for Democracy, that our Boys fought for and we all worked for.

It is your duty to do all you can to perpetuate Democracy that your Children may not think you were a Fool.

### What Every body would like to see.



If the proper parties were put where this guy is, there would be no worry over the high cost of living. There is plenty of this ilk in Omaha, and it is fitting that we should do all we can to see that they get their just dues. During our late war Soldiers were shot for stealing a biscuit when hungry, now the profiteers are stealing the bread from your wife and children, what are you doing to stop it? Some of you are as bad as the profiteers, all you think of is hogging all the overtime you can get, and in doing this you are stealing just as much as he, you are even robbing yourselves. The Government should make the most of its belated efforts. Laws which have been forgotten and ignored should be enforced, rigidly and drastically. If the laws are not in vogue new ones should be made to eliminate speculation while wage-earners are going underfed and underclothed, they should be provided. The Government has no bigger task before it than a solution of the cost of living problem. There is no problem demanding more immediate or more thoroughgoing action. It is the duty of every man to see to it that, because an employer raises wages 25% it is no sign he should raise his prices 500%. That is pure and simple robbery and the place for the robber should be behind prison bars or better yet taken out and shot. Do something you Simp.

# Business Directory of the Labor Temple

Room 206 Second Floor

Phone Douglas  
1859

Name.	Business Agents.
Barbers Union	Jack Becker
Bricklayers Union	Al. Keller
Carpenters Union	R.A. Wilson
Cigar Makers Union	F.J. Huller
Electricians Union	J.M. Gibb
Machinists Union	G.N. Lamb
Painters Union	J.P. Hansen
Hod Carriers Union	Fred Hoffman
Plasterers Union	J. Stribling
Pressmens Union	H.C. Tolliver
Hoisting Engineers Union	Geo. Hathaway
Iron Workers Union	Dan Sullivan
Stage Employes Union	Harry Bushey
Central Labor Union	S.C. Jackson
Building Trades Council.	J.M. Gibb

Office Hours 8 to 9 A.M. - 11.30 A.M.  
to 1.30 P.M. 4.30 P.M. to 5.30 P.M.

Bring your grief to us, we are paid  
to handle it. Don't tell it to others on  
the Curbstone it makes trouble.

## Our Debt to Labor

For the wonderful home that now houses the  
Runkles Tobacco Co. this company is indebted  
to practically all labor organizations of  
the Labor Temple.

For the wonderful conveniences it affords  
to the members that attend their meet-  
ings the members owe a debt to crafts-  
men schooled in skill, who wrought its  
great pillars and its superstructure of  
surpassing strength and beauty.

And so on this Labor Day This Company  
Pays its Own Tribute

To labor and the production of labor. It is  
a tribute that comes from the mind as  
well as the heart - a tribute born of  
appreciation of good deeds well done.

As it is the pride of union labor to do a  
"union quality job" so it is our pride here  
to present only goods bearing that  
mark of union approval. "The Label."

And so we comend to you as Union  
Men our Union Goods.

K.W. Runkles Co.

While 'Congress' "INVESTIGATES"



The Why of Unrest.

Just why is there so much unrest among the Labring - classes and the class of moderate means in the country?

Why does that unrest appear to be on the increase?

There is no getting around the fact that there is a large and constantly increasing suspicion on the part of the two classes referred to that they are not getting a square deal in the matter of the cost of common necessities of life.

Here is an instance related to us the other day. A certain City permitted the Light Co. to increase their rates on its light and heat. Within a day or two the tenants of a certain apartment building, the lower floors being used for business rooms, the upper floors for residence apartments were in trouble. Within a few days after the granting of the increase privilege to the light and heating Co., the owner of this apartment went around to his tenants with a notice of an increase of \$3.00 per month per room. He put up the argument that the extra cost of light and heat made it necessary for him to assess this increase per room.

One of this mans tenants found a letter addressed to the landlord, from the Light Co. In this letter it was shown that the increased cost per room per month for light and heat amounted to just 16 cents per month per room. In other words, the increase this good Christian was assessing amounted to just a fraction under 941 percent over the increase in the cost of light and heat per room in the building. Put this along with the 58 1/2% of increase between price offered the producer for his potatoes and the price which potatoes were retailing on the same day - and wonder, if you can at the unrest among the consumer and users of food, clothing and House Rents.

High Costs.

Wilson's program finds abundant support in a large section of the press. For example, the Boston Transcript, a Republican organ which is seldom moved to enthusiasm by Mr. Wilson's proposals, sees in this "a cause for national congratulation," and declares: "The promise of the President to punish the guilty profiteers, whenever and wherever they can be apprehended, will command the indorsement and fire the hope of the people who pay the price of current extortions in the world of labor and in the world of capital - the submerged 80 per cent." of his countrymen.

As the Wilson remedies are being applied, or bid fair to be applied, onlookers have hopes or misgivings, according to temperament or political prepossessions, the everywhere there is evidence of intense interest in the impending warfare on profiteers and profiteering. By comparison, even the approaching Presidential campaign looks unimportant, and in view of these facts it behoves organized labor to be awake to the issue. Let nothing stand in your way to do all you can to punish the profiteer, that are stealing your very lifeblood away. Fight for your Childrens sake if you have n't Guts enough to fight for your own. 's to late when you're Dead.

TELLING HIM WHERE TO GET OFF.



The Plumb Plan.

Speaking for organized labor, The Pennsylvania Labor Herald (Allentown) says that the organized farmers and the "triple alliance of railroad unions, miners and machinists" will support the railroad program of the American Federation of Labor and the Brotherhood, and it adds:

"The American Labor unions and the National Farmers are not going to permit the return of the roads to private hands.

The robbery of the people by the the alleged owners of the railroads has been stopt and the bandits are not going to be restored to their plunder by any means.

"Let every one take notice. The unions are out for national ownership of both the railroads and coal-mines. Congress will find out that any attempt to return the roads will precipitate a great conflict which will be won by the Unions."

The menacing unrest due to the soaring cost of living, the ability of the workers to counterbalance capitalist control of Congress by the general strike if aggression should force the use of this weapon, and the plain fact that the Plumb plan is the only workable way out of the railroad impasse, something which no amount of slander regarding it can disprove. The workers must be awake to the issue. There must be no sleeping at the post, constant agitation will win the day.

A little of Everything.

Wet and Dry.

If Near Beer is 2.75% Alcohol what is the other 97.25%

It is said that Rockefeller financed the Prohibition drive Now look out for Gasoline High Balls.

"Nothing in this great wonderful world was made in vain" "Well," observed Kurly, "maybe you can show me something to do with this perfectly good cork-screw I've got in the Show-Case?"

Said Hansen: "Oh, you're a piker!" Courtney - "What do you mean by that?"

"Why, you've only had four of those nut-sundaes, and now you want to quit the bunch and go home!"

Blue - "The world will soon be dry," sighed Warren.

"Cheer up. Other things will come along."

"Bah!" "There's the jazz dance, for instance."

"How am I going to jazz with a Female Telegrapher on ice-cream soda?"

Even Now - "Got up last night for a drink of water, went down two flights of stairs, got a tack in my toe, barked my shins and broke a chair."

"I would not go to all that trouble for a glass of rye."

If they had bee written today.

A Jug of buttermilk, Some bread, and thou. - Oman.

I gulp my sorrow down Or see them drown In fancy draughts of Bevo brown. - Arnold.

Continued in Column. 3.

Labor Temple?

On Labor Day when the mighty Pagant of Labor march in solid ranks before the populace it will show their one strength its numbers and its power if it wills.

On this day the thought comes that this mighty herd should have a home. A Temple in which to gather to discuss the tangled problems of Labor.

Think how easy this could be accomplished if you would act as you walk on this day.

If every man that walks in the coming Labor-Day Parade will lay aside one penny for each day in the year, the amount after three years will build a Temple that would be a monument to labor and an honor to the City.

Think of this on next Labor-Day and when you return to your home after the celebration start right in by putting a penny away and on next Labor-Day turn in \$3.65.

This is less than half your Wages for one day, you'll never miss it.

If the laboring men turn out as they did last year it will mean \$36,500 in the Treasury next Labor Day and in three Years or on Labor Day 1922 we can lay the cornerstone of a Home with over \$100,000 in the Treasury.

Then we can take a referendum vote and elect a Superintendent that will take care of it.

On the day we lay the cornerstone, Labor Day 1922, we would dispence with a Parade and let everybody come to the Celebration.

We would suggest that this cornerstone be as large as possible and hollow, and that every man that has a greivance or sore spot that he bring it in, in writing and have it sealed in this cornerstone. That he will go away from this Celebration imbued with the true spirit of Unionism to labor for the best interest of all, that the monument there erected would not have been erected in vain.

Wouldn't this be nice? A Dream You say? Well think it over Dear Brothers.

Oh leave a kiss but in the cup And I'll not ask for Cocod. - Jason

Who does not love milk, women, and song Remains a fool the whole day long. - Voss

Look not upon Orangeade when it is red. - Bible.

Malted milk enough Cleopatra's health to drink. - Shakespeare

"Back ward turn Backward" In reminicent mood, Old Kurly spoke of good times to his old Pal of the stick.

"Fourtly years ago every neighborhood had a barbecue and all the people helped to get it up on the fourth of July. Every body and his neighbor would meet and have a good dinner and a good time, with plenty of good old peach brandy and honey and mint to finish it with. Everything passed off nicely; no fighting or fussing. Now, you take a drink or two of this white lightning and you will soon catch yourself trying to steal your own pocket-book. We heard a man say a few days ago, that he bought a quart of this potash whisky and set in on the mantel piece. And the next morning the potash had eaten the bottom of the bottle out! And look what it does to Angel's Boilermakers.

Your Youngsters.

The Bare Fact - Some Children were visiting at Wangberg's who is quite bald. One of them said to the other, "Mr. Wangberg has not got much hair, has he Bessie?" "No," answered her companion, "but he has a fine lot of head with lots of room for hair."

Continued on next Page.

### The Mouth of Kids—

"I hope your little boy never tells a lie."

I don't know. I do know that at times when he has been with me at the Labor Temple, he has told the boys a lot of embarrassing truths."

Shame on You.—"Your Father is a union man, is he not Johnny?"

"Well he says he is, but I don't know for sure."

"I thought he worked in a closed shop up town?"

"I don't know about that, but I heard him tell Ma to take the Label out of his old shirt and sew it in the new one, he bought the other day."

### Independent Thought—

Mother—"Are you learning anything in your lessons at school, Ethel?"

Ethel—"I think I am Ma."

"What have you learned?"

"Well, it's taught me this, that it is not stars alone that is dropping out, that a good many union men are dropping out all the time."

### To much Time.—Marie—

"Does your father work 8 hours a day Gladys?"

Gladys—"No, how can he, he works for Hultgreen."

### Long Practice.

An old father in Kentucky was bidding his grandson good by on the eve of the youngsters departure for France.

"Boy," he said, pointing to the Stars and Stripes; "ye see that Flag? I fought against it in the Civil War, but now it's my flag and your flag; Fight for it, son; and when you see one of them damn Huns comin' shoot him just as quick as ye would a revenue officer."

## The Sex.

Fulsome—Woman may be a weak vessel, but she can hold a conversation.

There's a Reason—"Why don't you join the Auxillary Mrs. Clam?"

Mrs. Clam—"I'd be glad to, but my husband—"

"Oh, your husband told me he had requested you to join."

"Oh, No, you must have been talking to some other womans husband."

### Should have known better—

"Many divorcees," said a prominent Lawyer, "are caused by lack of tact.

For instance, I met a union man the other day who looked horribly blue."

"What's the matter?" I asked him.

"Matter enough," said he. I've just had a terrible quarrel with my wife."

"To bad," said I. "What was the quarrel about?"

"She said," the man answered with a groan, "that the President of the Ladies Auxillary was beautiful, and I agreed with her."

### Not in the Manual.

Kurly (to Joe Darnstedt who has recently been demobilized)

"Well Joe, which do you preffer, working for Hultgreen or being a Soldier?"

Joe: "I don't know, in one way I'd rather be a Soldier."

Kurly: "And how's that?"

Joe: "Well, you see, you'd be a hell of a long time working for Hultgreen before he'd tell you to stand at rest or ease."

Kurly: "Is he that bad?"

Joe: "Well, he ain't very bad, but you see when we worke on the Empress Job we had to hurry like hell before the Machinists elected a Business Agent who might have caught us doing their Work."

"Goodness, no! You see dancing had taken such a hold on the people that they cared for nothing else. So a Society for the Suppression of Fatuous Frivolity was formed, and the government was finally prevailed upon to put a ban on dancing."

"Then there is nothing for us to do after we finish our luncheon of weeds, but to sit on a bench in the park?"

"I shouldn't advice that, either. The Anti-loafing law would probably get us arrested. One of the men in our office was fined \$25<sup>00</sup> last week because he grew ill in the park and was compelled to sit down."

"Is there any law against hiring an automobile for a ride in the country?"

"Most assuredly, unless you have an affidavit that you are taking the abto. for some compelling necessity."

"If you don't mind, I'll cancel that luncheon and take the train back to Mexico. I'll buy some gum to stay my appetite."

"I'm sorry, old chap, that conditions are so bad. And it's all right about luncheon. But let me warn you about the gum. Don't try to get it. The Circle for the Abolition of Useless Energies has made us give it up. And say, don't be in such a hurry. Give me a little time to arrange things and I'll go back to Mexico with you. We'll celebrate your home coming down there."—Life.

By means of drastic prohibition legislation they propose to inoculate Uncle Sam with a case of meddlers itch, make Columbia the prostitute to Tyranny, transform the American Eagle into a vulture, rob the grand old Banner of stars of its glory and force by means of fines, clubs and jails the strong, sane, temperate sovereign citizen of the American Republic to adjust his taste, appetite and life to the standard of the weakling.

A more insane proposition in government was never conceived outside the walls of a lunatic asylum.

America must henceforth be ruled for the benefit of the subnormal and abnormal and the time is not far distant when it will be necessary to lock up sane people to protect them from the insane, as predicted by Josh Billings!