raska's resources and possibilities to all the world, but it is going to advertise some of them to a part of the world, and endeavor to furnish the facts and the inspiration to others so they will go out and spread the glad tidings. There is so much that may be done along this line—and should be done—that really none of us, and especially Will Maupin's Weekly, should waste time in being pessimistic. For one this journal will keep busy at boosting for Nebraska and the men who are doing things, incidentally injecting a little of humor into life and trying to make smiles grow where frowns have their natural habitat.

If you feel that you have a sympathy with the plans Will Maupin's Weekly has outlined for itself, you are corrdially invited to come along and co-operate. It will only WILL YOU cost you a dollar to en-

HELP list in the Army of Nebr-IT ALONG aska Boosters, and every week for a year you'll re-

ceive new incentives to boost, coupled with information that will make boosting easy and profitable. Incidentally you will receive fifty-two consecutive doses of good cheer---warranted to be enough to cure the most chronic case of grouch and pessimism. or to amputate the most aggravated case of moral dyspepsia. Will Maupin's Weekly is going to strive manfully to do its part in the great work of advertising Nebraska and making known the virtues of her citizenship. Our personal faults will be made known quickly enough without using the printed page as the medium of information.

Doubtless I will be charged with egotism in all this, but that does not worry me a little bit. And doubtless I hove mapped out a rather strenuous program for myself and my publication. If I fail to measure up to the task outlined I will be the chief sufferer. But the word "fail" has been erased from the dictionery in this office. With this personal word Will Maupin's Weekly starts out upon its career, confident it will weather all storms, and equally confident that it has a splendid mission to perform and some measure of ability to perform it. Come and go along with us. Will Maupin's Weekly will try to help along in all good works. The hammer has been banished from the shop.

FACTS ABOUT NEBRASKA

The corn crop of Nebraska in 1910 was worth more than all the gold and silver produced during the same year from the mines of the United States and Alaska.

Nebraska's crop of wheat in 1910 was worth \$5,000,000 more than the total sugar production of the United States in the same year.

Nebraska's crop of oats in 1910 was worth more than Texas' cotton crop.

Nebraska's egg crop in 1910 was worth more than Kentucky's tobacco crop in the same year.

Nebraska live stocq products in 1910 were worth more than the total output of crude petroleum in the United States during the same year.

Nebraska's hay crop in 1910 was worth \$5,000,000 more than the output in Illinois' coal mines in the same year.

All the gold and silver dug from Colorado mines in 1910 would not have paid for the butter churned in Nebraska in that year.

Nebraska beef and pork in 1910 was worth \$40,000,000 more than the iron ore produced in the United States in that year.

Nebraska raises more corn, wheat, oats, rye, barley and alfalfa per acre than any other state in the union.

Nebraska produces these enormous crops with less than one-half her tillable acreage under cultivation—and one-half the acreage that is cultivated is cultivated in a desultory manner.

There are 16,000,000 acres of untilled land —every acre as fertile as the best—waiting for husbandmen.

-Nebraska has far and away the largest permanent school fund per capita of any state in the union—amounting to over \$3 for every man, woman and child in the state.

Nebraska's total agricultural output in 1910, if loaded into standard freight cars, would make a train 10,000 miles long—more than double the railroad mileage built in that year.

The deposits in the banks of Nebraska amount to \$145 per capita.

Nebraska, everything considered, is the best state in the union-bar none.

And it is high time we began the work of proving it to the world.

WHAT THE OFFICE BOY SAYS

A lot o' fellers dat claim t' be doin' deir level best ain't doin' it on de level.

De laziest men are allus talkin' about how hard dey had t' work when de wuz boys.

Strikes me dat de poorest man in de world is de guy dat ain't got nutin' but money.

It's a blamed sight easier t' tell other folks how t' live dan it is t' show 'em how t' live.

I ain't never seen nobody refuse t' take my money because I held it out wit' dirty hands.

Fellers w'ot ain't never had no temptashuns don't deserve no credit f'r never havin' fell.

It's easier t' get a feller t' come along after he's had a square meal dan it is when he's hungry.

About de easiest way o' makin' a livin' dat I know uv is gettin' paid fo'r lookin' after other folkses morals.

De boss loves t' say 'Don't watch de clock,' but he never fails t' dock me if I enuff idle time on deir han's t' be gettin' inter misshief.

Dad says he ain't foolish enuff t' think dat de law kin do in a minnit what religion hasn't been able t' do in two t'tousan' years.

I ain't wise t' de soshul game, but I bet a plunk de dames wo't is kickin' about de servant goil problem don't know how to boil water widout scorchin' it.

A man may t'ink he's makin' money when he woiks girls f'r scant wages, but God's chargin' him up with de diffrunce—an' God's a great hand at collectin' w'ot's comin' t' Him.

The Labor Slump

It is reported that the wages of the presidency job in one of the great insurance companies is to be reduced from \$80,000 to \$50,-000, almost 40 per cent, and that the president of the steel trust is to have his wages cut about as much. In the face of such a fall in the price of labor, wouldn't the ordinary workingman be very mercenary if he complained of a trifling 5 or 10 per cent reduction?—The Chicago Public.

-WILL M. MAUPIN

ain't on time t' me woik.

De fellers w'ot insist dat I lay off from woik t' see de ball games ain't showed me how t' git me eats on de coin I don't make.

I'm one o' several millions dat's more intrusted in when we are goin' t' eat dan what kind us a harp we're goin' t' have over yonder.

Most us us would take more intrust in our souls' salvation if we didn't have t' put in so much time hustlin' 'fr our stomacks' preservation.

If folks would keep as busy findin' jobs f'r de jobless as dey do in fussin' wid deir morals, dere would be fewer people wid

Respectfully Referred

Here is one of Senator "Bob" Taylor's favorites: "A congressman named Johnson from Indiana called an Illinoir representative a jackass. Called to order for an unparliamentary expression, he said: 'While I withdraw the unfortunate word, Mr. Speaker, I must insist that the gentleman from Illinois is out of order.' 'How am I out of order?' yelled the Illinois man. 'Probably a veterinary surgeon could tell you,' answered Johnson, and that stayed in the record."—Buffalo Commercial.