

## WILL MAUPIN'S WEEKLY

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ONE DOLLAR THE YEAR



Attorney Wickersham is going to do things to the big trusts—again.

No matter what nation takes a poke at the Turk, the Turk gets no sympathy.

A few years ago it was anarchy to criticize the courts; today it is fashionable.

Alas and alack! The Progressive-Standard squabble has arrived at the letter stealing stage.

The men who are urging Allen W. Field to get into the senatorial race are not his real friends.

The Rice well has been closed. Now if we could only do the same thing to several councilmanic mouths!

The tight skirt makes the wearer's feet look monstrous. And that will soon settle the fate of the tight skirt.

An exchange says our Canadian cousin threw things at President Taft. If they did they had a pretty big target.

And now Al Sorenson is yelling for "reform" in Omaha. We really did not think conditions quite so bad as all that.

Governor Aldrich lost his overcoat one day last week, but he seems to be holding on to the gubernatorial shoes, all right.

It appears that Uncle Ike Stephenson of Wisconsin was one of those E. Z. Marks so well beloved in certain political circles.

Sampson, Schley, Dewey—and of the three, only Dewey is left. The Spanish-American war is already becoming a faint memory.

But Senator Bailey may withdraw his determination not to be a candidate for re-election. We are not going to rejoice for quite a spell.

Now would be a good time for Greece and Roumania and any other old European outfit to take a smash at Turkey. Nobody loves the Turk.

Mr. Roosevelt became a grandfather three days after Mr. Bryan's last grandchild arrived. Teddy is catching up, after following for a long time.

Speaking of fine Italian skies—they are not in it with Nebraska skies these days. Autumn in Nebraska is the ideal season, with ideal weather, in the ideal state.

It remained for the Canadians to save us from the ruinous effects of reciprocity with Canada. This is carrying national amity and comity to the extreme limit. Thanks!

If it is true that Uncle Champ Clark's humorous reference to annexation defeated reciprocity, the anti-reciprocity folk owe him something they can pay in 1912.

Mr. Burkett says he is perfectly well satisfied with the enthusiasm displayed by Lincoln people during the president's visit. It seems to be an easy task to please the genial Mr. Burkett.

George Earle, Jr. has been nominated for mayor of Philadelphia by the republicans. This will make one Roose-

velt smash his molars. Earle being man who exposed Roosevelt in the act of neglecting to bust the sugar trust when he had a chance.

Not the least charming of President Taft's attributes is his frankness. He says what he thinks, regardless of how it may influence his own chances for renomination. And deep down in his heart every square man honors the president for doing so.

Times are reasonably good, but if we happened to have a democratic administration at this time it isn't difficult to tell what the republican organs would be saying.

A Connecticut man was stricken down at sight of a ghost. Will somebody please lead a few political aspirants up against some ghosts!

The death of John W. Gates and the announcement of Senator Bailey's determination not to be a candidate for re-election, came so close together as to really be significant.

Governor Wilson is quoted as saying that a country can no more make law through its voters than it can make law through its newspapers. But it seems that it can make law through its judges.

Columbus Day, October 12, is a legal holiday in Nebraska. It was on that day Columbus discovered the place where a lot of future Irishmen could get on municipal payrolls and wear police uniforms.

People who were surprised to hear that Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan talked amicably at luncheon doubtless thought they would stoutly bash each other in the mugs as soon as they came in smashing distance.

President Taft says he believes the woolen duties are too high, and that "as soon as I can secure adequate information I shall recommend their reduction." He can get the information from any mechanic who is trying to clothes a big family on \$2.75 a day, working three to five days a week.

Oregon voted on thirty-one referendum amendments and opponents of the referendum pointed to it and then threw a fit. California on next Tuesday will vote on twenty-three amendments but not through a referendum channel. Opponents of the referendum are exhibiting no signs of fit throwing.

William A. Prince of Grand Island will contest for the republican congressional nomination in the Fifth. Prince was the republican floor leader during the last legislative session and demonstrated his ability as a leader on every occasion. But what if Norris decides not to enter the senatorial race?

Talk about lack of exercise! We're getting plenty of it these days. By the time a man or woman has walked three or four blocks and dodged seventeen automobiles and thirty-nine motorcycles, he or she as the case may be has about all the exercise a human being can stand without dropping from sheer fatigue.

The Chinese have a custom of placing tempting viands upon the graves of their departed. We laugh at the custom, knowing full well that the dead can not eat. Yet we pile flowers upon the caskets and coffins of our departed, knowing well that the dead can not see their beautiful colors nor smell their delightful perfume. Guess we haven't got so much on the Chink.

The Indianapolis board of education will inaugurate a course designed to "combat socialism" and show "the adequacy of the constitution to meet the reasonable demands of socialism." All of which will be "nuts" for the socialists. And all of which, also, is beyond the power of the Indianapolis school board. Wouldn't Indianapolis democrats howl if the schools taught "protection," and the republicans howl if the schools taught "free trade!"

# THE STYLE FROM O'ER THE POND

## BUT THE MAKE THE BEST--AMERICAN

Our British cousins may be able to give us pointers on clothing comfort, and even on clothing style, but our American craftsmen in the garment industry are the most highly skilled in their craft of any workers, anywhere. So when we combine English style and fit with American skill in craftsmanship the result works an epoch in the clothing industry. The season's styles, English, but workmanship American.

### A GREAT CLOTHING BARGAIN AT..... \$25.00

A majority of men, business, professional and craftsmen, have fixed on \$25 as the right price to pay for a really satisfactory suit for general wear. We have an exceptional bargain at that price. The swell English effect—soft roll collar without padding—coat correct length—two or three button cut—trousers with comfortable waist and hip snugness and legs of just enough roominess. Hand tailored throughout—the tailor would demand not less than \$40 for a suit equally well made from fabrics of equal worth. All the popular colorings and weaves. Other grades at from \$10 to \$40—and all exceptional clothes values at the indicated price.

# Armstrong Clothing Co.

GOOD CLOTHES MERCHANTS

### IS TAFT PLAYING SQUARE?

"The constitution gives me the right to veto bills of which I do not approve, and I am going to keep that obligation if it does look like George the Third."—President Taft at Hastings, Nebraska.

"I believe that the present woolen duties are too high, and just as soon as I get adequate information I shall recommend their reduction."—President Taft at Topeka, Kansas.

No denial of these assertions having been entered, we may take it for granted that the president has been correctly quoted. Now contrast the two statements, if you please. President Taft vetoes bills "of which he does not approve." He does not approve of the present woolen schedule, but he vetoes a bill reducing them. Is he careless in his use of the veto, vetoing bills of which he does not approve, and also vetoing bills which seek to correct laws of which he does not approve? And if he hasn't enough information at hand concerning the woolen schedule, is it not possible he did not have adequate information upon which to base his vetoes of the "farmers' free list bill" and the woolen bill?

We are not skilled in the devious ways of political logic, hence we may not be able to follow the president's line of reasoning. It is barely possible however, that our lack of ability is not due to mental incapacity but to the fact that the president's logic very much resembles the track made by the historic snake, which

"Wriggled in and wriggled out  
And left the people all in doubt  
Whether the snake that make the track  
Was going south or coming back."

### THE QUARTERLY FARCE.

Last Monday witnessed the staging at the court house of the regular quarterly farce presented by the state board of purchase and supplies. The star performers were Land Commissioner Cowles, Treasurer George, Attorney-General Martin and Secretary of State Waite. Supers, estate hands, ushers, etc., were recruited from wholesalers,

state house clerks and others.

Gravely, and without a smile, the four state officials gravely inspected a lot of samples of clothing, coffee, tea, sugar, spices, hams, bacon, butter, butterine, dried apples, beans, prunes, dried peaches, dried apricots, canned corn, hominy, etc. Then they proceeded to buy a few thousand dollars' worth, after which they rang down the curtain. The chief volume of laughter and applause came from that part of the audience submitting the samples.

During the performance Attorney-General Martin would finger a bit of cloth and gravely decide that it was wool, knowing just about as much about it as a hen knows about hypnotism. And while the attorney-general was thus engaged Secretary of State Waite was solemnly tasting the dried fruit for the purpose of deciding whether it was the proper grade, knowing about as much about the fruit business as a pig knows about photography. The other members, with equal knowledge, knowingly examined other samples.

The bidders have packed their samples and the successful ones will now proceed to ship about what they please. The department store manager who would deputize his grocery salesman to buy a consignment for the dress-goods department would be hailed before the lunatic inquiring if he repeated the act a few times. Yet the state of Nebraska expects a lawyer to be a judge of woolens, dried fruits, beans, canned goods and such like things.

The quarterly letting of contracts for food and clothing supplies for the wards of the state is a huge joke—on Nebraska.

### OUR KIND OF A MINISTER.

We doff our hat to the Rev. George R. Gilbert of Middletown, Conn. He strikes us as being the kind of minister who gets hold of men and keeps them. Understanding human nature, he is equipped for his ministerial work. Doubtless there are those of his flock who think Rev. Mr. Gilbert is unorthodox, and all that sort of thing. Min-

isters who realize the inadequacy of the old way to reach and hold men are very apt to be denounced as unorthodox.

Rev. Mr. Gilbert is pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Middletown. Tiring of the devilry going on at a park resort near his city he secured a lease thereon and proceeded to manage it according to his own ideas. Formerly the dancing pavilion was the hanging out place of the city's undesirable characters. Rev. Mr. Gilbert changed that. Not by abolishing dancing—not at all. The pulpit may thunder against dancing until the stars grow cold, but young people—and old—will go right on dancing. He allowed the people to dance twice a week, but he drew the line at late hours, undesirable characters and unseemly action. He and his good wife introduced strangers, after careful investigation, and saw to it that everybody had a good time. He instituted a summer camp for the boys, and his wife managed a camp for the girls. Safe and sane amusements were provided, and every Sunday religious services were held. And on Sunday the attendance was as large or larger, as on week days, although all amusements were closed down. And under his sensible management the attendance grew to double the attendance under the former loose and immoral management. The preacher-manager closed the park season in a blaze of glory last Saturday night, everybody being given a corking good chicken dinner. Next year he will conduct the park on a larger scale, and here's hoping he keeps right on with the good work.

If people won't come to your church, Mr. Preacher, take the church to them. And if their amusements do not strike you as proper and right, don't waste time denouncing, but come across with something equally attractive that is right and proper.

"Do," Bixby advises Jim Elliott to challenge Dan Stephens to joint debate. That has Bixby against Elliott that should thus urge him to seek tr-