

A WEEKLY  
JOURNAL  
OF  
CHEERFULNESS

Printed primarily for people who look upon life cheerfully and hopefully. Also for people who ought to do so. The promotor of all good things and good people, of which first Nebraska is chief and of which second Nebraskans are—mostly.

DOLLAR A YEAR

# WILL MAUPIN'S WEEKLY

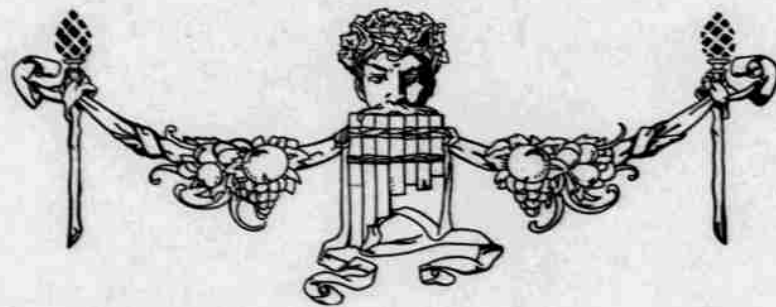
A MERRY HEART  
DOETH GOOD  
LIKE  
MEDICINE

But a broken spirit drieth the bones. That's what the Good Book says, and we'll bank on it, sure. WILL MAUPIN'S WEEKLY works to make cheerful the hearts of its readers, and thus do medical duty. Fifty-two consecutive weekly doses for a dollar.  
GUARANTEED

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## A HAPPY CHRISTMAS

To the Children of Men everywhere, without regard to race, creed, color or previous condition of servitude, Will Maupin's Weekly wishes a Happy Christmas! Any why should we not all be happy? Good things have been given to every one of us, and to none of us has the worst yet ever happened. We are alive yet, and while there is life there is hope. We who live in the today have every right to be glad of it, for this is the best year of all the ages. Not so good as next year will be, but infinitely better than the year before. To no other people has been given the opportunities that are ours today. Therefore cheer up and be glad.

And particularly favored are we who live in Nebraska. It is the favored one of all the states. Of all good things it produces the most, of things evil it has the least. Its fertile soil laughs into golden harvests, her climate is for the healing of the nations. She produces more wealth per capita than any other state, more corn and wheat and oats per acre than any other state, has fewer illiterates per thousand of population than any other state; a larger school fund per capita than any other state; more home owners per thousand of population than almost any other state; her cities are without slums and breadlines, and her children are never forced breakfastless to school.

Let us, then, make merry on this happy Christmas day. Not selfish in our merriment, but rather rejoicing because of

our great opportunities to be of service to others. Let the new year dawn upon us able to say that nowhere in all the broad expanse of Nebraska was any child allowed to sorrow because Christmas brought nothing of joy. May the anniversary bring more clearly to our minds the duty we owe to humanity. May it implant more firmly upon our minds the fact that we should all be neighbors and not near-dwellers.

Nearly 2,000 years ago there was born in Bethlehem of Judea a babe, manger born and manger cradled, who was destined to live and exert upon the world an influence for good that no other has ever exerted. Above that lowly manger shone a star, and this star guided the wise men of the east to where the child Jesus lay. As that Bethlehem star guided the wise men of the east to where the Messiah lay, so let the star of our beloved state guide the children of men westward, here to make their homes among us, to help us develop the country, to help us build a greater prosperity, to help us become more and more the great storehouse of the world. And as the babe over whom that bright star shone lived to bless mankind through all the ages, so let us make Nebraska live to bless mankind because of what it gives to the world for its physical and mental and moral uplift.

A Happy Christmas to everybody, and so wishing let us all join with Tiny Tim in saying:  
"God bless us every one!"

