

Will Maupin's Weekly

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A NEEDED REFORM.

Richard L. Metcalfe has suggested a method of tax reform that, next to the single tax, promises the best results along that line. He suggests that there be an entire separation of the sources of revenue for state and local purposes, and exemptions along scientific lines. Nebraska has arrived at that stage of growth when it is no longer necessary to levy a "state tax" as we now understand it. The great corporations who owe their existence to the state should be made to defray all of the expenses of running the state government. Each county should be allowed to fix its own tax levy and keep every dollar thus raised for county purposes. It is manifestly impossible, under present conditions, to maintain uniformity of taxation. One county is paying too little and another county too much. And, too, under the present system we are putting a tax on enterprise and thrift and exempting those who lack both. While fining improvements we are putting a premium on land speculation.

Compared with this issue of taxation it seems idiotic to go wandering off after the "wet or dry" issue—which isn't an issue at all.

Mr. Metcalfe also offers the following, which merits the careful consideration of the people, for it involves one of the most vexatious problems that we have—the tardy administration of justice:

"Tardiness in administration of justice should be remedied by withdrawing from the supreme court civil cases excepting those involving a general principle, leaving that court to handle only criminal cases. The state should then be divided in four appellate districts, the court of appeals in each district to be composed of three judges to be designated by all the district judges living within the appellate district; and that court of appeals to be the court of last resort in all civil cases other than where a general principle is involved, in which case they could certify the same to the supreme court for determination."

In view of the immense importance of this reform, should we not deprecate the efforts of those who would make the campaign issue a beer keg or a whisky barrel?

Mr. Metcalfe has made several good suggestions as to reforms, but this newspaper believes that the two outlined above are the most needed. Let the voters of Nebraska give them careful consideration.

THESE MET DEATH WITH A SMILE.

Pause in your calling of the roll of martial heroes while we call the roll of humbler men, unknown to the world, yet as heroic as any who ever faced grim death with a smile:

KRAUSE, HUME, TAYLOR, WOODWARD, CLARK, BRAILEY, BREICOUX, HARTLEY.

You never heard of them before. They did not charge up any flame-swept hill in the face of an armed enemy. They did not command any armed hosts. They simply met death like brave and gallant gentlemen, and meeting it, nerved those of their company to meet death in the same brave way.

They were humble musicians, members of the ship's orchestra on board the ill-fated Titanic. They did not try to crowd into the boats at the expense of the lives of women and children. No, these men helped to allay the panic and while fronting death played as calmly as if at a ship's concert. When the last boat had pulled away, when the hundreds of victims left aboard had given up hope, these men, standing knee deep in the icy waters, played that sweetest of all hymns, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," and so playing went to death.

We've builded monuments that pierce the skies to men far less deserving than these humble heroes. We've crowded the pages of history with the names of men who are less deserving than these of a place thereon. In future, as fathers and mothers teach their children the lessons of duty and of self-sacrifice, let them not forget to point to the record of these splendid men, these humble heroes, whose last efforts were to cheer and solace those who, like themselves, were going to a long sleep beneath the waves of the sea:

KRAUSE, HUME, TAYLOR, WOODWARD, CLARK, BRAILEY, BREICOUX, HARTLEY.

NEBRASKA COMMERCIAL CLUBS.

The Nebraska Federation of Commercial Clubs will meet at Hastings on May 5-7, and President Bushnell announces a program that is superior to any yet offered the federation. The topics to be discussed will be of peculiar interest to the business men of Nebraska, who are striving to develop the commercial and industrial resources of the state, and the meeting should be the largest in the history of the organization. There are some 250 commercial clubs in Nebraska, and every one of them should be fully represented at the Hastings meeting.

WE'RE NOT BOASTFUL.

Indeed we are not, but we can not refrain from making mention of the fact that the number of those who appreciate this newspaper's efforts to scatter sunshine and spread information about Nebraska is increasing at a gratifying rate. Just thirty-one good Nebraska boosters have been enrolled on our subscription books since this day a week ago, and a total of 103 since April 1. But there is yet room for a few thousand more names—and dollars.

The candidate who imagines for a minute that this campaign is going to be fought around the bunghole of a whisky barrel ought to take something for an atrophied imagination.

The "anything to beat Bryan" contingent may now put in their time trying some other plan.

Will the successful candidates please retire for a short spell and give us a chance to rest up?

ARMSTRONG'S

Some Things We Sell Are Finer Than Others
but You Can't Get Anything Here but What
Has Merit

WE are making a special showing this week of men's suits at \$15.00

They're exceptionally strong value at \$15.00 and we make the claim unhesitatingly that they can't be equaled in quality anywhere in the city under \$20. In proof of this statement we want to submit the suits to your most critical inspection. If we fail to fully convince you of our statement we don't want your money. It's an open fearless, fair proposition, and you're to be the judge.

These suits are made to our specifications by two of the biggest tailoring houses in America. Each firm is a recognized style creator of men's clothes. They are known to employ the highest class designers, cutters and tailors possible to secure. It is only because they make suits by the thousands, under most economical conditions, that they can undersell. It is only because we buy them in large quantities that we get the price down to \$15. No other store in Lincoln buys in quantities large enough to enable them to sell suits the equal of these under \$20.00.

These \$20 suits at \$15 are in imported and home-woven wools and colorings that are not shown outside of this store. Variety complete. If you are particular about your clothes and careful about your expenditures, you owe it to yourself to see these suits.

Armstrong Clothing Co.

GOOD CLOTHES MERCHANTS



Alas! The truly good Alfred Sorensen, who laid aside his senatorial ambitions to be a candidate for city commissioner in Omaha, didn't get as far as the distance flag. We haven't yet been able to figure out why Al put aside a sure thing senatorially to take chances on a little job like a commissionership.

It takes something more than a presidential preference primary to lure a Nebraska farmer away from his plowing, especially in a late season. A corn crop is worth more to Nebraska than the political success of any one man.

Much as we were interested in the results of the primary we couldn't get our mind off the glorious prospects for a record wheat crop. We are more interested in crop prospects right now than we are in political prospects.

The legislative candidate we vote for will have to pledge us that he will work for and vote for the creation of a Department of Publicity and Immigration, with an adequate appropriation. No others need apply.

Compared with the need of tax reform, reform in the management of our state institutions and reform in the handling of the state's finances, that fool "liquor issue" is almighty small potatoes.

All five amendments carried at the primary, therefore will be counted on the "straight" ballots. But it will take a whole raft of amendments to bring our antiquated constitution down to date.

Ol' Champ Clark was, after all, a menace to Woodrow Wilson's candidacy in Nebraska. We mention this merely for the purpose of vindicating our good friend, Victor Wilson of Stromsburg.

Perhaps, too, you have made note of the fact that our old friend, Si Barton, gave a correct imitation of a scared wolf. As a political sprinter Si is all to the merry.

WANTED: Three thousand loyal Nebraskans to subscribe for Will Maupin's Weekly and thus help along the good work of boosting for Nebraska.

John H. Morehead is still able to point to the fact that he has never yet been defeated in politics when he was a candidate.

Perhaps J. Pierpont Morgan imagines he can buy presidents just like he buys works of art from the galleries of Europe.

Speaking of the "sting of ingratitude," William Howard Taft has had it socked into him about a rod.

Well, this newspaper pulled one of its preferred candidates for president through, all right.

THE NEBRASKA SANATARIUM.

On one of the commanding sites overlooking the beautiful Antelope valley and the city of Lincoln, stands the Nebraska Sanatorium. This well-known institution is located in College View, the seat of the great Advent college, and one of the prettiest little cities in Nebraska. Far enough from the city of Lincoln to be separated from all its noise and excitement, yet close enough to avail itself of all the conveniences of a metropolis, the Nebraska Sanatorium has an ideal location. Two electric lines connecting College View and Lincoln pass near the Sanatorium's doors. The beautiful five-story hospital building is surrounded by a stretch of lawn and cultivated fields that make it the center of a veritable garden, at once a delight to the eye and restful in its pastoral beauty. The Sanatorium possesses all the modern equipment of the most up-to-date hospital and health resort, is thoroughly modern in every respect, and possesses a staff of physicians, surgeons and nurses whose reputations extend into the surrounding states. The Sanatorium idea is based on the principle that to obtain health one need not search for hidden things, but that by surrounding the patient with those conditions that will bring into operation the natural curative forces. In other words, the principle is to put the patient into touch with the real forces of nature, to remove anxiety, to bring about a restful state of mind and put the patient into that physical and mental condition that will enable him to respond readily to treatment. No curative measures are excluded save to make way for something demonstrably better. The home life is emphasized to the full, and the home-like atmosphere of the Sanatorium is one of its chief features. Every effort is made to make the institution's guests feel at home. It is the effort of the management to maintain the spirit of Christian charity. It is not conducted to any one's private advantage, but is owned and controlled by the Seventh Day Adventists. Its rates are so based as to make the institution self-sustaining, not with a view to profits. The board of managers is made up of Christian men whose sole purpose is to aid suffering humanity, and the same spirit animates the medical staff. The board of managers is as follows: Orville Rockwell, J. W. Christman, A. T. Robinson, O. H. Hahn, E. T. Russell, Lars Neilsen, Frederick Griggs. Mr. Neilsen is business manager. The medical staff is as follows: Orville Rockwell, M. D.; O. H. Hahn, M. D.; Amy R. Humphrey, M. D.; Hannah Larson, matron. Any one interested in securing fuller details of the treatment offered by the Nebraska Sanatorium should address the business manager, Lars Neilsen, College View, Nebr.

Heres' hoping that the "sting of defeat" didn't enter any of your souls any deeper than it entered the soul of the ex-candidate who hammers out these lines upon his trusty typewriter.

The man who went to sleep in Omaha and woke up in Lincoln minus \$500 will hereafter remember that Omaha is a mighty unsafe place in which to go to sleep with \$500 in one's possession. We never would do it, often as we've been in Omaha.

At any rate, Jesse Newton of Wymore managed to escape the "scattering" column.