

WILL MAUPIN'S WEEKLY

THE WAGEWORKER

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If the constitution is such a sacred document that the people can not amend it at their pleasure, then the constitution is a bar to progress.

There are men in Lincoln who would rather have the waterpower that Kearney frittered away and lost than to have a state house "in their midst."

"A Lincoln busiful now; a Lincoln beautiful will come in time." Will Maupin's Weekly submits this as a good enough campaign slogan for all factions.

There are some of us in Lincoln who are much more interested in settling some civic problems than we are in scrapping over an issue that has no place in politics.

The constant readers of Will Maupin's Weekly may not gain a great deal of valuable information, but they will gain a whole lot of pleasure at a small cost.

Tom Pratt says he will not be a candidate for city clerk because of ill health. The announcement is calculated to make several aspirants feel a lot stronger and healthier.

After frittering away about \$350,000,000 on useless war preparations, congress filibustered a couple of days over a mere pittance of a million in the general appropriation bill.

However, we are not going to throw so many fits about Canadian reciprocity that we are likely to overlook the failure of the republican party to keep its pledge to revise the tariff downward.

We frankly admit that Will Maupin's Weekly is not the paper of largest circulation published in Lincoln. But we are prepared to offer convincing proof that it circulates among the best class of people.

If legislatures and congresses were really responsive to the will of the people, and really provided us with representative government, there would be no particular demand for the initiative and referendum.

We gather from some of the legislative debates on the initiative and referendum bill that a number of the legislators are in favor of an initiative and referendum law, but opposed to a law that will be operative.

The trouble with Mr. Poulson's figures is that they are not correct. The trouble with Mr. Poulson is that he is constitutionally unable to realize that the proper time for his subsidence passed several months ago.

When ex-Governor Taylor fled from Kentucky he sought refuge in Indiana. So do the prominent citizens of Vermillion county, Illinois, who are afraid of that grand jury. Indiana ought to take something for it.

General John C. Hartigan of Fairbury, in remitting his subscription for the best weekly newspaper in Nebraska, says he will help boost the circulation, even to the extent of writing poetry for its columns. We

stop the press to announce that one of the features of Will Maupin's Weekly for the next twelve months will be the absence of General Hartigan's poetry from its columns. Now is the time to subscribe.

As between a man who draws his money from the bank to invest in gold bricks and the man who sells Nebraska cornland in order to get money invest in land eslewhere, we grant the prize for good sense to the investor in gold bricks.

For goodness sake, good people, can we not forget this liquor problem long enough to elect the best possible city administration—an administration that will have something better to do than to interest itself in the whisky business?

A London chemist has devised a method of extracting the alcohol from beer. Beer with the alcohol left out of it would be about as appetizing as kissing by telephone, making love by proxy or dining off the photograph of a square meal.

Advice to farmers in Nebraska: Do not make the mistake of plowing up your winter wheat too early in the season. Some of the best wheat yields reported to the Bureau of Labor last fall were from fields thought to have been "winter killed" about March 1.

The organization of a "woman's party" is reported from South Dakota. Its success will be contingent upon having two days for election, the first to be devoted to seeing that the new party's hat is on straight.

There came to hand last week a lengthy communication from a gentleman who sought to make reply to an article appearing in these columns the week before—the

WHAT THE OFFICE BOY SAYS

A lot o' men air disgusted wid de idea o' such a heaven as sum narrowminded people picsher out.

I reckon de guy y'ot does de best he kin is entitled to more credit dan de man who 'loes more an' don't do near as much as he kin.

Pa says dat jus' as soon as some guy is caught doin' crooked woik an' exposed by de newspapers he begins hollerin' his head off about "yellow journalism." An' pa knows.

I ai'nt a voter yet, but I've noticed dat a lot o' men are ag'in de enforcin' o' laws dat dey are in favor ov havin' on de books.

De guys w'ot never do nothin' fr nobody fr nuthin' generally ain't doin' nuthin' fr demselves, either.

De guy w'ot is freest in givin' advice is genrully de same guy dat keeps his hands clear down in de bottoms o' his pockets.

De self-made man usually wastes a lot o' valuable time worshipping his maker.

De only way a lot uv us kin practice more economy is t' take our belts up another notch instead o' eatin' a meal.

He lives de best life w'ot lives his life de best he kin.

Dere's a lot o' diffrunse between de

same issue which the writer of the communication sent back from the postoffice marked "refused." We opine that the correspondent is one having a cheek hard enough to crack walnuts on.

If any of the daughters of our eastern millionaires friends want to marry real noblemen we recommend to them the sturdy young bachelor farmers of Nebraska. The title of "Nebraska Farmer" has got the title of "lord" or "duke" skinned both ways from the middle.

Chicago policemen made up a purse of \$100,000 with which to influence the aldermen to increase police salaries—and the aldermen took the money and did not increase the salaries. A Chicago policeman who would pay a Chicago alderman in advance ought to be bilked—and was.

Political orators love to talk about "wrestling Magna Charta from King John," but Will Maupin's Weekly will wage a four-dollar dog against a couple of two-dollar cats that not one in ten of them can tell what Magna Charta contains nor what was sought to be remedied by its provisions.

Nebraska has sixteen millions acres of fertile soil, untouched by the plow, awaiting the hands of husbandmen. Every acre of it good corn, wheat and alfalfa land, and every acre of it to be had on reasonable terms. The reason so many fertile acres are untilled is that Nebraska has acquainted so few people with the fact that the acres are here.

President Taft says he is going to insist upon fining the magazines until he succeeds or until he retires from office. The magazines will insist that he go out of office first, and we'll back the magazines to win.

"kicker" and de "knocker." I'm kickin' 'cause de boss wouldn't raise me woiges de other day, but I ain't onery enough t' go t' knockin' his business on account uv it.

De feller dat's allus hollerin' about his right t' swill booze if he wants t' do it is usually de same feller w'ot is most in need o' somethin' t' keep him frum makin' a condemned hog uv hisself.

It's almighty easy fr de feller dat ain't never tempted t' keep frum fallin' frum grace.

De main trubble wid some ministers is dat dey fergit dat dey are jus' men.

That's What It Is!

Fairbury is about to enter once more into its annual cat-fight, when the town will be torn with dissension over the question of booze or no booze. This question may be of vital interest to the ones who sell booze, to those who can not get along through life without drinking it, and to those who have worked themselves up into a sort of frenzy over its evil effects. But to those who would like the city built up, who like to see all the citizens working together for the best interests of Fairbury, instead of dividing on this question, it is simply a blamed nuisance and no less.—Fairbury News.