

or set of men, under the specious plea of revenue or "personal liberty" to foist upon a community the menace of an open saloon.

Here and now notice is given that whatever influence the editor of Will Maupin's Weekly possesses, whatever influence this newspaper possesses, be that influence little or much, will now and always be thrown against the licensing of the liquor traffic, against the open saloon, against condoning for money a system admittedly evil, against putting the souls of men and women in danger in return for a few paltry dollars.

Let us keep Lincoln free from the menace of the open saloon. Drive it into the dark corners, hidden from the sight of our boys. Banish it to the alleys where it can not tempt with luxurious surroundings and social attractions.

This little newspaper, under another name, suffered the

penalty of the boycott a year ago because it took a firm stand against the licensing of saloons. It is willing to undergo the same penalty again, because it prefers the right to speak as it believes above all the dollars that might be thrown its way in return for its advocacy of what its editor believes to be wrong. Another such boycott may prove effective. That remains to be seen. But let no mistake be made—this newspaper will welcome bankruptcy fighting for what it believes to be right before it will choose prosperity fighting for what it believes to be wrong. And it believes the licensed saloon system to be morally and economically wrong.

A Bigger, Broader, Busier, Brighter, Better Lincoln—Lincoln without a licensed man-trap.

That's what Will Maupin's Weekly stands for in the present local campaign.

## WHAT THE OFFICE BOY IS THINKING OF THINGS IN GENERAL

I must be gittin' t' look like some man, eh? A candidate stopped me on de street yesterday an' shook me han'.

A lot o' Sunday prayin' in de index don't point t' nothin' in the weekday book.

After all I can't see de diffrunce between sendin' men t' hell by de saloon route an' sendin' women t' hell by de sweat shop route.

I'm only a kid, but already I've notused dat de fellers shoutin' de loudest about personal liberty usually has breaths on' em dat reminds a guy o' standin' on de

north side uv a distillery when de wind is frum de sout'.

When I hears one o' me kid friends sayin' dat he jus' can't quit smokin' cigaroots, I want to cure him by spittin' on his head an' drownin' him.

A lot o' men dat t'ink demselves too good t' sell booze ain't above votin' f'r it becaws de t'ink dey'll git a share o' de swag.

Gran'ma is allus talkin' erbot de fine bed o' violets she had in her front yard when she was fust married. Grandpa is

always talkin' about de fine bed o' mint he had in de back garden when he was fust married.

I ain't kickin' on de ol' soak havin' all de whisky he wants, but I'm kickin' on dem fillin' up de town wit' booze joints t' teach us kids de game.

T'ree years ago dad ust t' come home Saturday night wit' a headache an' a chunk of liver f'r Sunday. Now he comes home Saturday night wit' a smile an' a roast o' beef f'r de next day.

De easiest way o' doin' de job is de quickest way t' lose yer situation.

### SENATOR KENYON OF IOWA

Iowa, progressive Iowa, after having been misrepresented in the senate for a few months by a standpatter so steadfast in his standpatism that his feet have taken root in the soured soil of the past, may well rejoice in the election of a thorough progressive like W. S. Kenyon. Lafe Young is a man of marked ability, but he lives in a political age that has passed forever. He is out of tune with present day affairs; he would rather wander amidst the bare and moldy bones of party history than to come out into the sunlight and help make political history. As a representative of a great and progressive state he was a sad misfit. Judge Kenyon has been aligned with the progressives and a leader in the "Iowa idea" movement. He is in accord not only with the majority wing of his party but with a majority of Iowans. In the senate of the United States he will line up alongside those splendid progressive republican senators, Bourne, LaFollette, Bristow and others of their kind. The pity is that the Iowa legislature did not send him to Washington two or three months ago.

Every hour that Nebraska sits around and complains that she can never become a great manufacturing state because she has no coal supply available for fuel, a million horsepower is going to waste in the Loup, Niobrara, Blue and Platte

### A PEOPLE'S SENATOR

Senator O'Gorman, in a public statement says: "I am in thorough accord with the principles enunciated in the platforms of the last democratic national and state conventions. The need for an immediate downward revision of the tariff is urgent and further delay in the accomplishment of this much needed reform will not be tolerated by the American people. I am opposed to all special privileges and private monopolies; to the new nationalism and the centralizing tendencies of the republican party. I favor rigid economy in governmental expenditure and the passage of a constitutional amendment providing for an income tax free from mischievous interference with the governmental instrumentalities of the several states. I shall earnestly support the proposed reciprocity treaty with Canada. I am in favor of the parcels post, and I have very strong convictions as to the duty of the government to fortify the Panama canal. The democratic party, in national and state conventions has declared in favor of the election of United States senators by the people, and I unreservedly subscribe to that principle."

Twenty years ago this spring Nebraska farmers were sowing seed furnished by the state. This spring those same farmers are the most prosperous agriculturists in the nation.

### KNOCKING ON BRYAN

Any state that wants Bill Bryan can have him. Nebraska is through with him and has no strings on him. If he departs from the state it is hoped that he will not buy a return ticket.—Omaha Examiner.

If that is the sort of mental pabulum that people like to pay their two dollars a year for, then those people like to pay two dollars a year for that sort of mental pabulum. It is a characteristic "knock" on Bryan from a characteristic source. We can go to a hundred saloons in Omaha, line up the "moochers" at the bar and ask them to take something, and then get a solid hour of just that kind of "knocking" on Mr. Bryan. We say we could do this in a hundred saloons in Omaha. We would be specific if we knew the exact number of saloons in that city. But when one of the "knockers" goes to the extent of using the language quoted above it seems high time to enter a protest. It is one thing to disagree with a man on some one or more questions; it is another thing to abuse and villify a man because he fails to agree with you. As for Will Maupin's Weekly, it would trade all the booze "moochers" and beer boosters in the state for just one more citizen who could do as much for Nebraska and the nation as William J. Bryan has done. And this gives us occasion to remark that not all the narrow-minded fanatics are prohibitionists.