

WILL MAUPIN'S WEEKLY

THE WAGEWORKER

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ONE DOLLAR THE YEAR

Porfirio Diaz has reached the bulletin issuing stage. This means that Porfirio is in an exceeding bad way.

Of course those accused iron workers will get a "square deal" in a city absolutely dominated by labor haters. Not.

Really we have no objections to Nebraska going wet regularly for the next few months. Not too wet, but just wet enough.

Just as soon as men realize that personal liberty ends where public responsibility begins, we'll be on the verge of solving some very perplexing problems.

Omaha would have less to complain of in the matter of up-state prejudice if she would muzzle a lot of self-appointed spokesmen for Omaha.

It seems only yesterday that the world was all agog over the kidnapping of "little" Eddie Cudahy. And last Tuesday "little" Eddie was married. Don't it beat all how time gets behind us?

More than five hundred miners killed in mine accidents so far this year. Yet there are those who oppose workingmen's compensation acts on the ground that wages are based on the risk assumed by the workers!

Mr. Roosevelt has revived his Ananias Club long enough to add one more member. Anybody who disagrees with Mr. Roosevelt is still eligible to membership in the club. Mr. Roosevelt is the only man of this generation who is invariably right on all questions.

Considerable noise is being made about the loss of the peach crop in various states, but above it all may be heard the noise of Nebraska's growing wheat and alfalfa. A little later and Nebraska's corn crop will be growing so rapidly that it will make a noise like rolling thunder.

The Chicago school board is raising a fund of \$30,000 to pay to whosoever writes a satisfactory "national anthem." National anthems have never been written for money. They are the product of an occasion, and are rooted in sentiment, not in dollars. Imagine, if you can, a man sitting down and writing a "Marselaise" for dollars, or a "Star Spangled Banner" for a prize. When the occasion arises big enough to warrant it, we'll have a national anthem even better than any we have now. But dollars will not make the occasion,

WET OR DRY

Will Maupin's Weekly is for Lincoln, for Lincoln wet or dry will continue to grow and prosper; will continue growing bigger, broader and busier. Keep that in mind. Don't be misled by those who tell you that Lincoln will be "shot all to hell" financially and industrially without licensed saloons. Nothing to it! Do not believe that by keeping the licensed saloons out Lincoln will have come anywhere near solving the liquor question, or achieving municipal perfection. Nothing to it!

Don't get excited. Keep cool and sweet. And above all, be a Good Loser. Take the cards that are dealt to you and play the game. Then, win or lose, smile and

BOOST LINCOLN

Don't be a piker! If you are a "wet" and Lincoln remains dry, smile, be a man, and Boost! If you are a "dry" and Lincoln goes wet, smile, be a man, and Boost! It's a dirty bird that fouls its own nest. Don't you be that kind of a bird. Be a clean bird---and Boost!

ARMSTRONG OR MALONE

The city will not go to the demnition bow-wows if your preferred candidate is defeated. No city's success is contingent upon the election of any one man. Don't forget that. A city's success is measured by the loyalty of her citizenship. Be a loyal citizen---and Boost!

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a Journal of Optimism, is boosting for Lincoln and Nebraska all the time. Whatever happens, while life lasts Will Maupin's Weekly will always be found Boosting. Get into the game by becoming a subscriber to Will Maupin's Weekly---a newspaper that never "knocks."

ONLY ONE DOLLAR THE YEAR