

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 promoter 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

VOLUME 8

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, OCTOBER 27, 1911

NUMBER 31 51C

## CURRENT COMMENT

Have you registered yet? It matters not that you registered last fall, or that you voted last spring. If you do not register this fall you can not vote at the election on November 7, nor will you be allowed to vote at the primaries next spring. And next spring's primaries is when we cast out preferential vote for president and congressmen, and elect the delegates to the congressional and national conventions. No one unregistered this fall will be allowed to vote next spring unless a new voter in the state.

The primaries next April will be unusually important. The voters elect the delegates to the national conventions now, not the politicians in convention assembled. It is not going to be so easy as heretofore for the "federal brigade" to secure a delegation pledged to the great pie dispenser at Washington. This is giving a lot of encouragement to the LaFollette supporters in Nebraska and other insurgent states.

Just a year ago we heard that Bryan, because of his advocacy of county option, was a dead one in democratic councils in Nebraska. We who have seen Bryan buried a thousand times, only to be resurrected in due season, just leaned back and laughed. Last Saturday night Bryan wound up a campaign tour in Nebraska, speaking to larger crowds than ever and receiving more applause and attention than ever before. A whole lot of sparrow shooters are wasting their ammunition trying to wound the eagle. We have said it before, and we repeat it: Democrats may not be able to elect a president with Bryan's support; it is a cinch that they can not elect a president without Bryan's support.

It is very interesting to note the enthusiasm manifested by Col. John G. Maher in the Harmon propaganda. Enthusiasm is the keynote to Col. Maher's character. He is just as enthusiastic in selling Texas land, or in boosting a preferred make of type-writing machine, or favorite brand of automobile. Whatever the colonel goes into he goes into all over. But his efforts to create a wave of enthusiasm in behalf of Ohio's governor are availing little. Either Harmon is not a favorite or the people refuse to be enthused this early in the game. But the activity of Colonel Maher is pleasing to see.

Corn in and about Holdrege is mighty short this year. We say this with regret, but it is the truth. Yet there is a reason for it—and the reason is the negligence of the farmers. Right in the midst of these almost barren cornfields is a cornfield with splendid stalks, large ears and a promise of fifty or sixty bushels an acre. Why the difference? Difference in methods of cultivation. The poor fields were cultivated in the old way—the field with the big yield was cultivated along scientific lines. In other words, the "Campbell system," so-called, although it was practiced a

thousand years before Campbell was born, made fifty bushel corn in a section where the average will not exceed ten bushels. Yet a lot of farmers will pooh-pooh new methods and insist on retaining the old.

The historic old building at Ninth and Farnam in Omaha, so long the headquarters of the Union Pacific, will soon be empty. The railroad's officials and clerks are moving into the magnificent new headquarters building at Fifteenth and Dodge. Now if the walls of the old and soon to be deserted building could only talk and tell tales of the old days in Nebraska politics! Wouldn't it be interesting to listen. Time was when governors and congressmen and senators, and members of the legislature were made at Ninth and Farnam. No man could be

the railroads "worked" by cheap politicians, and no longer do the railroads use the lawmaking bodies for selfish ends. The people wouldn't stand for it again, and it is doubtful if there is, an up-to-date railroad manager who would consent to a return of the old regime. The new Union Pacific headquarters building in Omaha will see more genuine railroad work and less political fixing than the old headquarters building. For all of which let us be duly thankful.

We like the spirit manifested by Manager Eager of the Nebraska University athletic business. Minnesota beat the Cornhuskers by a decisive score. There was some disposition in certain quarters to complain of rough play on the part of the Gophers, but Manager Eager objected thereto. Like the good sport he is he advised the Nebraska rooters to take their medicine gracefully, and admit that the Gophers took the measure of the Cornhuskers. Football is not a mollycoddle game, and those who play it cer-

## MEN AND MATTERS

Unless all signs fail a lot of men who anticipate participating in the presidential primaries next April are going to be disappointed. They will neglect to register, which means that there will be no way for them to be permitted to express their choice. While providing for a primary to express choice for president and the election of delegates and national committeemen, the legislature neglected to make provision for those who failed to register at the previous fall registration. From every registration center comes the same report—lack of registration.

All former registrations are null and void. If you do not register next Saturday, October 28, you can not vote at the election on November 7, nor at the general primaries next

mercantile Club's noonday luncheon, at the First Christian church in the afternoon at the Brotherhood meeting, and again in the evening at the Brotherhood banquet. To hear R. A. Long is a liberal education in Christian civics.

The Folk machine is busy in Missouri, and some of its cogs are whining because Champ Clark's name is often mentioned. The Folk boomers insist that Clark ought to stay out of the race because Folk was in it first. To this Clark retorts that he never began a conversation about his candidacy, never spent a penny on it, and never had any headquarters. Folk and his backers have been systematically planning a Folk boom for three or four years. The editor of Will Maupin's Weekly happens to be a Missourian, born and bred, and claims to know something about Missouri and Missourians. He is willing to wager a four-dollar dog against a couple of two-dollar cats that for every Missouri democrat who is for Folk for president there are six Missouri democrats who are for Clark for president.

About the biggest farce imaginable is the one conducted by the government in this land drawing matter. Fifty thousand people registered for the drawing pulled off this week. Every one had to travel to Dallas or Gregory to register. The Northwestern railroad got not less than \$750,000 out of it. The people who registered spent not less than \$1,500,000 all told in paying their expenses. One in twenty could hope to draw a claim. One-half the successful ones will be unable to meet the conditions imposed by the government. But the Northwestern railroad gets the money, all right; and it has its unoccupied territory opened up for it. And Uncle Sam imposes conditions almost impossible of fulfillment.

"Where is the Garden of Eden now supposed to have been located?" was a question propounded to the Lincoln Journal a short time ago. And the Journal proceeded to expose its immense stock of ignorance by saying it did not know and making a few wild guesses. Bless its dear old heart, the Journal ought to know that the Garden of Eden was located somewhere in that section bounded on the north by the Niobrara river, on the east by the Missouri river, on the south by the northern boundary of Kansas and on the west by a line drawn about 200 miles east of a rocky range of mountains. And the more you study up on the richness and productivity of this region, the more fully you understand the darn foolishness of Adam and Eve in taking any chances of being driven therefrom.

Very naturally the Omaha Bee and its manager object to the Lincoln Star's expose of the "Omaha Land Show." This so-called land show is promoted in the interests of a couple

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# REGISTER YET?

No matter who you are, when you voted or when you registered last, if you have not registered this fall you can not vote at the election on November 7 or at the presidential primaries next April.

## SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28

Is your last opportunity. Tie a string around your finger as a reminder

elected to legislative or executive office in Nebraska without the official "O. K." of the big boss who happened to be reigning in Union Pacific headquarters. For a long time John M. Thurston, nominally general solicitor, was the big chief. But Thurston finally succumbed to political ambition himself and went to the senate. History records few such sudden and complete collapses as that marking the downfall of Thurston. For years he was a political idol—in the twinkling of an eye he was practically laughed out of public life.

But a change has come, not only in politics but in railway management. The railroad managers of today are content to manage the railroads, leaving politics to the people. Men like Mohler are interested in politics only to the extent of having fair-minded men elected to office. No longer are

tainly ought to be willing to take all the rough play they have handed to them without making complaint. It is possible to be a football hero and a gentleman, but, after all, when young men get mixed in a football scrimmage the savage that lies so close to the surface in all of us is liable to crop out. Hence slugging and eye-punching and neck twisting and kneeling. The only thing to do when a fellow is guilty of that sort of dirty tactics, and the referee fails or neglects to see it, is to give the fellow plenty of his own game. But if you are going to play football, take your medicine without squealing. Manager Eager's stand is the correct one.

It was discovered in the district court of Douglas county last Monday that a couple of dead men had been summoned for jury duty. And why not? A dead man could render about as sensible a verdict as a jury composed of men who can meet all the tests imposed upon them.

Yes, we registered at the land drawing in Gregory. And all we got was a mighty bad cold, contracted by riding in ily ventilated cars, and a bit of experience. After all, the experience was worth the money. It was interesting to watch the crowds. We saw very little drinking and absolutely no drunkenness. Neither was there any vice on display at either Gregory or Dallas such as made Bonesteel infamous. So far as all surface indications showed, it might have been a Sunday

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April. It would be well for every voter to bear this fact in mind.

Men who can do so but fail to hear R. A. Long at the Commercial Club next Monday noon, or at the First Christian church in the evening, will regret it. Mr. Long is not only a successful church worker, but a successful business man. He is the head of the Long-Bell Lumber company, one of the largest lumber corporations in the southwest, and known the country over for his business ability. But despite his busy life he finds time to devote to other things than the mere making of money. He knows how to spend money to the best advantage. He endows colleges, builds hospitals and aids struggling congregations. Just now he is making a tour of the west in the interest of the Church Brotherhood work. On Monday, October 30, he will speak at the Com-

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