

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 promotor 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.

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CURRENT COMMENT

There is one thing about the Lincoln State Journal that we have always admired—its cocksureness. There is a delightful air of finality about its utterances that leaves nothing more to be said. It cheerfully admits that the voice of the people is the voice of God—then assuming that it is the people it strikes an attitude and would have us know that it is the "Vox Dei."

We are moved to these observations by esteemed Journal's haughty dismissal of the statistics of the Bureau of Labor as "farceful" and "guesses," and not good guesses at that. Having so said, the Journal would have the statistics dismissed from the mind.

As a matter of fact, if the esteemed Journal knew a little more about a few things and not so much about everything, it would lose a considerable portion of its cocksureness, and would not be so positive that its conclusions marked the close of all discussion. The truth of the matter is—and it is susceptible of demonstration—the statistics gathered by the Bureau of Labor of Nebraska are more reliable than the figures of the average statistical bureau. We know, for we know how they are gathered. If the Nebraska statistics are "farceful" and "guesses," then the statistics of every state, and those compiled by the federal government along similar lines of endeavor, are "farceful" and "guesses." Nebraska follows the same methods in gathering her statistics as are used by other states and by the government. As a general thing the men acting as crop reporters for the Nebraska Bureau of Labor act in a similar capacity for the national department of agriculture.

No one pretends that these statistics are absolutely correct. They are only approximate. But when the esteemed Journal asserts that the average farmer does not know how many bushels per acre his corn or his wheat is going to turn out, the esteemed Journal merely gives us another sample of its cocksureness. The average farmer does know. The crop estimate of a Nebraska county is not the estimate of one man, but the average of the estimates of from eight to thirty men. Each correspondent estimates for his own immediate locality. These estimates are averaged for the county. If too great a gain is indicated, or too great a falling off shown, as compared with other counties near by, other men are called upon for estimates. The county weeklies are a splendid source of information.

We venture the assertion that the crop estimates and statistics compiled by the Bureau of Labor are much more nearly correct than the returns made by the assessors of property for taxation purposes. And we also venture to wager a week's income against a life subscription to the Daily State Journal that the statistics compiled by the Nebraska Bureau of Labor are much more nearly correct than the returns made by the State Journal Co. to the assessor.

And lastly, in dismissing the subject, we are quite sure that the labor commissioner of Nebraska, Mr. Guye, and the commissioners who have preceded him, used more care in collecting and compiling the statistics of the state than the esteemed Journal uses in collecting its daily grist of news; certainly much more care than is evidenced by the esteemed Journal in its preparation of editorial comment. The labor commissioner usually knows at least a little bit about what he is discussing.

Naturally we are vastly pleased at the World-Herald's complimentary allusions to the "good sense" and "level

corn and publicity for Nebraska than it is in the personal fortunes of any man who yearns to be president of these United States. Nebraska could stand the re-election of Taft, or even the election of Roosevelt; or the election of Harmon, or Folk, or Wilson, or Clark, or Underwood—it could stand the election of any one of these gentlemen a whole lot better than it could stand a failure of the corn crop because of poor seed or climatic conditions.

Frankly speaking, Will Maupin's Weekly would rather support LaFollette for president than some democrats who have been mentioned; and it will support Taft if it has to choose between Taft and at least one democrat who has been mentioned.

Naturally the Lincoln Journal seeks

MEN AND MATTERS

Henry C. Richmond of South Omaha has filed for the democratic nomination for auditor of public accounts. This little newspaper is strong for Richmond, not because he is a democrat, but because he is a man unusually well fitted by training and by habit to fill the position. He is affable, courteous and able. As chief clerk of the house of representatives during the last session he demonstrated that he knows how to handle and expedite public business, and that he is painstaking and careful. It is a real pleasure to do business with a man like Richmond. The editor of Will Maupin's Weekly has known Henry C. Richmond intimately

tion, surely we may expect a man of average mold to use some pretty hot words when discussing such a thing as an intimation that Judge Hook might be elevated to the supreme bench.

The proposition to make February, '12, Lincoln's birthday, "Postal Card Day" in Lincoln, is a good one, even if not original. It is proposed that every citizen of Lincoln on that day send out postal cards bearing views of Lincoln, together with municipal facts and figures. Of course only a few people will do it. Much as we may resent the statement when we are reminded of it by outsiders, the fact remains that Prof. Lucile Eaves was eminently correct when she asserted that Lincoln has no civic spirit. There is a whole lot more energy wasted over a fool proposition like the "four-foot line" than there is over a proposition to bring big industries to Lincoln, or to boost the industrial institutions we already have. We are for "Lincoln Postal Card Day" strong, but we venture to say that the post-office force will not be swamped by the influx of cards on that day.

We hear so much about wool and the wool tariff that we are apt to be seized with the idea that the wool crop of this republic is something tremendous. The biggest thing about American wool is the tax wool consumers are compelled to pay by reason of the tariff. The wool crop is a mighty small item among the products of this republic. The wheat crop grown in Nebraska in 1911 would buy every pound of wool clipped from the backs of American sheep during the same year. And the grain and hay products of Nebraska would buy every blooming ram, ewe and lamb in the United States today. Speaking for ourselves alone we are growing almighty tired of being tariff-taxed to the extent of \$40 or \$50 a year for the protection of the American wool industry, when there is less than one-third of a sheep per capita in the country, and we can buy the average sheep for less than \$4 a head.

The American Medical Association is very anxious to have established a national department of health, with a portfolio and a member of the cabinet. We object, and strenuously. The "doctor's trust" is already about as iron-clad, brass-bound and copper-riveted as it well could be. To create a cabinet department would merely mean that this trust would further tighten its already tight cinch.

We have heard a great deal of late about "labor trusts," but for the genuine thing in trusts commend us to the "lawyers' trust" and the "doctors' trust." They got 'em all backed off the boards when it comes down to brass tacks. Both are legalized by law, protected by law and boosted by law.

When the Sherman anti-trust law was first broached, and it was suggested that it might be used against labor unions, the maker of the suggestion

NEBRASKA'S MAGNIFICENT RECORD OF PRODUCTION IN 1911

	Quantities.	Values
Wheat	3,609,885 bush.	\$40,084,503.10
Corn	133,400,303 bush.	67,038,172.71
Oats	32,035,858 bush.	12,173,026.04
Rye	930,180 bush.	792,158.13
Barley	918,180 bush.	477,453.06
Millet and Hungarian	154,291 tons	1,080,037.00
Hay	5,154,518 tons	48,968,918.00
Butter	47,983,128 lbs.	12,615,528.92
Sugar beets	142,268 tons	711,340.00
Potatoes	4,747,719 bush.	4,700,000.00
Flax	41,431 bush.	128,718.90
Spelts	426,770 bush.	196,314.20
Broom corn	981,850 lbs.	48,480.00
Sorghum	227,793 tons	5,467,032.00
Cheese	133,145 lbs.	15,987.40
Milk sold other than butter and cheese		1,670,000.00
Honey and beeswax		26,971.00
Horticultural and Garden Products		6,515,091.00
Poultry and Eggs		42,884,274.00
Animals for slaughter		89,194,163.00
Total Value of Farm Products		\$334,788,668.46
Horses	918,240	\$102,842,880.00
Mules	91,137	11,938,947.00
Cattle (including dairy)	2,229,976	66,899,280.00
Sheep	383,602	1,534,408.00
Swine	1,979,784	19,797,840.00
Total Value of Live Stock		\$203,013,355.00
Total Value of Farm Products		\$334,788,668.46
Grand Total Live Stock and Farm Products		\$537,802,023.46

headedness" displayed by Will Maupin's Weekly in its discussion of matters, political and otherwise. But, of course, the World-Herald labors under an error when it says that the editor of Will Maupin's Weekly is also associate editor of The Commoner. Mr. Maupin's connection with The Commoner is scarcely more than nominal. He contributes no editorials or comment on political or economic matters. At one time he did, but that was before he got the office itch and left a good job to get on the state payroll. His present connection with The Commoner is merely that of a department contributor and the department has nothing whatsoever to do with politics. It is supposed to contain some humor, a little rhyme and now and then a bit of homespun philosophy.

But Will Maupin's Weekly as a newspaper, and its editor as a citizen, purpose speaking plainly; on any topic that happens to be of interest, permanent or passing, to the people. This newspaper is not "batty" over politics. Just now it is vastly more interested in the matter of good seed

to belittle the platform enunciated by Ashton C. Shallenberger in his campaign for senatorial honors. But unprejudiced and non-partisan citizens freely admit that Governor Shallenberger gave Nebraska a businesslike and clean administration. There was not during his administration a breath of scandal from any one of the state institutions. A democratic legislature, acting in response to the will of the people, gave to the state some of the best reform laws it could hope to secure, and Governor Shallenberger gave them the weight of his influence and the sanction of his executive pen. During his administration we secured more progressive liquor legislation than the state secured in twenty-five years previous. If the Lincoln Journal, in its efforts to defeat Shallenberger because he is a democrat, expects to win, it will have to discuss what he stands for, not his record as governor of Nebraska. That record is as clean as a hound's tooth, and the people know it and admit it.

Of course the Chinese republic is welcome, but we are not going to

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for more than twenty years. For a decade we worked together on the Omaha World-Herald. He is a well-trained newspaperman, enjoys a wide acquaintance over the state, and having served his party well deserves at its hands the recognition he seeks.

One thing we like about Governor Aldrich is his habit of speaking his words without mincing them. While depreciating the habit of promiscuous profanity, we rather like, now and then, to hear a man say something a bit more emphatic than "fudge" or "pshaw" when provoked to righteous anger. This being so we rejoiced when we learned that Governor Aldrich had resorted to some pretty warm expletives when he heard that Judge Hook's name was being considered in connection with appointment to the supreme bench of the United States. We have never believed that the Good Book quoted in full the language used by the Master when He scourged the money changers from the Temple. And if so perfect a man as Jesus of Nazareth gave way to anger, as He certainly did on the occasion in ques-