MEN AND MATTERS

Personal popularity is an asset that some political managers fail to take into consideration. And there is no man in Nebraska who has more of that asset than Richard L. Metcalfe. While would-be party managers who oppose him are building on the fact that he is a "bolter," they are overlooking the fact that "Met" has built up through all these years a reputation for honesty of purpose and commanding ability-and these are factors that voters are taking into account more and more each year. There is no man in Nebraska more widely or better known than Metcalfe, and the people are coming more and more every day to the position of demanding of their officials something more than mere party regularity. The people are wanting service.

The fact that Metcalfe "bolted" the nomination of Dahlman during the last campaign is, of course, working against him in certain quarters. But, on the other hand, may it not be equally true that his "bolt" has strengthened him in other quarters? If the opposition to Metcalfe's candidacy is basing its hopes solely on Metcalfe's bolt, it is due for a shock. There is no disguising the fact that Metcalfe's candidacy for the nomination is growing in strength every day. It is being managed by a master hand, and it is achieving unusual publicity. Whether Mecalfe as the nominee would be as strong as Metcalfe for the nomination is beside the present question. Those who sit down and quietly figure that because "Met" bolted he can not be nominated would better wake up.

J. Pierpont Morgan has just paid \$29,000 for a Bible. We remember having won a Bible as a prize by collecting 'steen yellow tickets in Sunday school, securing each yellow ticket by earning umpty-een blue tickets at the rate of one verse of scripture committed to memory for each ticket. We've forgotten the verses and lost the Bible, but if we had the book yet we'd sell it for much less than Pierp paid for his copy.

State Treasurer George finds that his personal friendship for President Taft, together with his rigid "standpat" notions, have given several gentlemen license to believe that they can beat him in the race for renomination. Mr. George has the advantage of being in and serving his first term, but an out-and-out advocate of Taft's renomination is up against a pretty serious game in Nebraska these day.

purchase stamps, money orders or to register letters. Col. Olds and his obliging asistants will attend to all that for you.

"Just twenty years ago," remarkel M. L. Williams of Lincoln the other day, "I was agent for tract of 3,000 acres in York county. I wanted to sell it at an average of \$30 an acre and because the owners needed the money. I tried to interest some railroad people in Rock Island, but they turned me down cold. They said, 'Why, we don't want to buy any land in a state whose people we have to assist.' And I could not make them believe that such a condition was only temporary. In January, 1912, a quarter section of that same tract of land sold for an even \$200 an acre. And I didn't get any commission, either."

The fact of the matter is, about twothirds of Nebraska's wealthy men are wealthy because they couldn't get rid of their real estate or their real estate mortgages eighteen or twenty years ago. A lot of men loaned from \$3 to \$10 an acre on farm land, and then thought they were ruined beyond hope because they had to take the land under foreclosure. What they thought was a calamity then proved their greatest blessing. They held on to the land and it made them rich. Today a lot of these gentlemen are pointed out as being wise and able financiers. It is to laugh.

And there are about as many opportunities along the same lines now that existed twenty years ago. There is a lot of \$15 and \$20 an acre land in Nebraska that will be selling at from \$60 to \$150 an acre inside of the next twenty years.

Our great and good friend, Charley Wooster, whom we love like a brother because he adds so much to the gaiety of nations, is out in a protest against the "good seed corn" propaganda. He says the commercial clubs of Omaha and Lincoln would better be attending to their own business; that the farmers are not fools, and that they have been getting along fairly well for years without being advised by the financial gents of the business centers. But, just the same, the "good seed corn" propaganda goes on, and it will mean millions to Nebraska. But Wooster wouldn't be Wooster if he wasn't on the contrary side. He may always be depended upon to take the negative of every affirmative, and do it with a grace and an aplomb that makes him a constant delight. Some of these days, however, Brer Wooster will unintentionally agree with somebody-then we may look for a stroke of apoplexy and be burdened with the sad duty of bending over to look upon the classic Wooster features and murmuring, "Doesn't he look natural!"

been straightened out, and there is now nothing to prevent every one of us from getting behind President Despain and assisting him in making Lincoln the best base ball team in the western loop. The recent troubles of the Lincoln management were unfortunate, both for the manager and for the city. But all these troubles have been settled, thanks to "Tip" O'Neill and other good fellows. Now let us all lay aside the hammer and the mallet ,and proceed to boost.

A CANDIDATE OF PARTS.

Floyd Seybolt of Geneva is a candidate for the democratic nomination for state treasurer and is making an active campaign. Wholly without regard to his political affiliations this newspaper rather "cottons" to Mr. Seybolt, and to all such upstanding young men as he. Venturing to poach upon a field previously occupied by one much higher in authority in the matter of public records, we would quote, though not literally, from the Good Book, "Well done, good and faithful servant. Thou hast been faithful over a few things; I will make thee ruler over many things." And Mr. Seybolt has been faithful, and he has made good. Born in New York state, he came to Nebraska when he was fifteen years old. In 1890 he graduated from the University of Nebraska and at once secured a position as clerk in the First National Bank of Lincoln, and he has been engaged in the banking business ever since. Two years with the First National, he became teller and assistant cashier of the Union Savings Bank of Lincoln. After seven years of service there he spent two years in the employ of the Lincoln Safe Deposit and Trust company. In 1902 he organized and managed the bank of Memphis, Nebraska. Later he was connected with other banks. In 1910 he became vice-president and cashier of the Citizens Bank at Geneva. He was appointed bank examiner by Governor Shallenberger in 1909 and qualified, but owing to a federal injunction he never served. For twenty years he has been engaged in the banking business, and that record is the record of a progressive and successful business man. His whole life work has peculiarly fitted him for the important duties of looking after the state's finances. He has handled hundreds of millions of cash and securities without a penny of loss. He is a virile, energetic, progressive young man, with an enviable record and a high standing among the best business men of the west. That is why Will





Last week Will Maupin's Weekly suggested the advisability of beginning right now to plan for a proper celebration of Nebraska's semi-centennial in 1917. The suggestion has met with instant favor, and scores of men have expressed themselves as being heartily in favor of the idea. Of course it is five years until the semicentennial year, but five years will slip by rapidly. There are two sessions of the legislature due before 1917, and they ought to provide the ways and means for making Nebraska's fiftieth anniversary celebration a hummer. This state can show greater results from fifty years of statehood than any other state in the Union, and don't you forget it.

Here's a bet! Practically every store window in Lincoln is exhibiting a "Patronize Lincoln" card. Probably nine-tenths of the merchants in whose windows these cards are displayed smoke cigars. Here's the bet: We'll wager a four-dollar dog against a couple of two-dollar cats that seven out of every ten Lincoln merchants who smoke cigars invariably call for cigars made elsewhere than in Lincoln.

East O street business men have been accommodated by the postoffice department in the establishment of a sub-station at Sixteenth and O streets in the "Sugar Bowl," the popular refreshment bazar operated by Col. Olds. From now on it will not be necessary to hike all the way to Tenth street to

Candidates for the legislature are very generally forgetting to sign statement No. 1, or any other satement. They would better get busy. There are a lot of us common folk, not candidates for any office, who will not vote for any legislative candidate who refuses to declare that he will vote for the senatorial candidate receiving the greatest number of votes at the April primary.

Edwin Jeary of Lincoln, who has filed as a republican candidate for the legislature, signed statement No. 1. Mr. Jeary was a member of the legislature from Cass county during the memorable senatorial struggle that resulted in the defeat of VanWyck, and he is willing to stand by almost any old scheme that will prevent a repetition of that struggle. If the republicans of Lancaster fail to nominate Mr. Jeary we will always hold to the belief that they do not want good men. And if he is nominated the voters will be untrue to their own best interests if they fail to elect him. Nebraska needs men of the Jeary stripe in office.

After weeks of bickering and strife the base ball situation in Lincoln has

Maupin's Weekly admits that it "cottons" to Mr. Seybolt.

SPEAKING OF CANDY.

We are reminded of the subject by several things-one being the fact that a houseful of kiddies, each equipped with a full set of sweet teeth, and another being the fact that in Lincoln is manufactured some almighty fine candies. Speaking of candy, why is it that so many Lincoln people persist in purchasing candies made in Chicago or New York, when candy equally good, usually better, and always fresher, is made right here at home? Owing to the sweet-toothed kiddies mentioned above-to say nothing of a few similar teeth possessed by ourselveswe are prepared to qualify as a candy expert, and we are ready to testify that there isn't a candy manufacturing firm in Chicago or New York, or anywhere else, who turns out a finer product than that of our home manufacturers. Without hesitation, and on our own motion-because we are boosters for home institutions first, last and all the time-we stop the press to declare that Gillen & Boney put out a chocolate candy that has got Huyler's and Lowney's skinned both ways from the middle. This isn't a "paid advertisement." It is a freely given statement of a demonstrable fact, inspired by a desire to boost in fact as well as in name. And if you have one of those "patronize home" cards in your window and pass up the home made candy for the Chicago or New York article, you are as sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal.

March 1, next, Nebraska will be forty-five years old. Forty-five years of marvelous progress and development--a record unequalled in the history of state making. Will Maupin's Weekly will appear about March 15th as a "Nebraska Anniversary Number" and will tell the state's story. It will be the best number of the best Nebraska Booster Organ in Nebraska.