

PROCLAMATION

The laying aside of the swaddling clothes of a territorial existence and assuming the habiliments of a state is a period worthy of definite registration in history. It is an event that should be remembered at all proper intervals ever after. Nebraska came to the inheritance of statehood and was the first to enter the Union soon after the close of the Civil War. She was fortunate in that tens of thousands of the young men who had rendered service to the government in the capacity of soldiers during the war and were inured to the fatigue on the field, came to this territory prepared to undergo the hardship incident to the life of a pioneer.

With them came thousands of others from the several states and from homes across the sea, all for the purpose of establishing and reclaiming the soil from a state of nature and making it respond to the demands of civilization.

These hardy sons of toil, unwilling to longer remain in the relation of dependents on the general government and preferring to take upon themselves the obligation of a free and independent state, asked for and received admission to the Union on the first day of March, 1867, adopting as a motto "Equality before the law," and engraving the same on the Great Seal of the state.

Two score and five years have passed, since by the will of the people and the authority of law, we became an independent factor in the galaxy of

states that constitute the strongest and the freest republic on earth. Such has been our progress that we stand second to none in point of general intelligence, and the peer of any in agricultural and other industrial achievements wherein the soil is the principal factor.

In view of these facts and in order that our people may be reminded of the near approach of our forty-fifth anniversary, I have thought it wise, as chief executive of the state, to suggest that as citizens of the commonwealth, we in some manner observe this occasion; for example, that the schools take up the subject and ask one or more of each school to prepare and read a paper involving the growth of the state in population, churches, schools, railroads, number of farms and amount produced, instituting comparisons between certain dates as to numbers and values. As instance the fact that up to the 10th day of July, 1865, there was not one rail of railroad iron laid in Nebraska. Now we have 6,135 miles of direct line in the state. In 1867 only 48,800 people, now 1,192,214.

On March 1st next, write a letter to some one or more of your friends in other states, telling them something of what you know of the state's development. Thus, in this modest way, we can observe the day and help spread important facts touching the resources and progress of our beloved state.

CHESTER H. ALDRICH,
Governor.

the standpoint of pure business, but isn't it a fact that almighty few conventions worth having are held solely for business reasons? Is it not a fact that the conventions prefer to sandwich a lot of pleasure in with just as little business as possible and still have a business excuse for the convention? We've just fallen into a little convention rut; that's all.

Having had some little experience with conventions, as a delegate, as a visitor and as a newspaper reporter, we frankly confess that we don't blame the teachers for again selecting Omaha as the place of meeting. Until their coming gets to be an old story Omaha is going to spread herself to entertain them, which means that the teachers will be mighty well entertained, for when Omaha spreads herself she does it to the queen's taste. If you don't believe it, just ask any Nebraska editor who attended the Press Association meeting in June last year.

We note with regret a disposition on the part of a few esteemed townsmen to cry "sour grapes" because the teachers accepted Omaha's invitation. Not for us. We're almighty sorry the teachers so decided, and we are frank to admit it.

St. Valentine's day isn't what it used to be, for which, to a considerable degree, we are thankful. The old penny horrible has gone out of style. But we are sorry to note a decrease in the custom of sending the neat little tokens of love and friendship, a custom that used to prevail. Because of our love for this old custom of sending friendly little tokens on February 14 we have manufactured a few of our very own, the same to be found elsewhere in this issue.

Mr. Honest American Voter, how do you like this? President Taft nominated Cornelius P. Swain to be United States marshal of Delaware. Swain was recommended by Senator DuPont, the powder king. When Swain's nomination came to the senate it was charged that he had corruptly used money in DuPont's senatorial campaign. This threatened an investigation of DuPont's election. Immediately Attorney General Wickersham conferred with DuPont and immediately thereafter Swain's nomination was withdrawn and the announcement came that there would be no investigation of DuPont's election.

John R. Walsh is dead, therefore the mantle of charity should be drawn. But Banker Morse is still alive and being hounded to the limit. There is this difference between the case of Walsh and the case of Morse. Both went wrong, to be sure, but Walsh emerged from prison with a fortune still in his possession. Banker Morse gave up everything he had to square things, his wife bravely sacrificing her home and her jewels to make restitution. Morse exerted himself to square accounts. He is broken in health and stripped of his once great fortune. Friends have come to his assistance and sent him to Europe in hopes that the trip will restore him. We never did believe that Morse meant to play the game crooked, and his actions after the exposure confirmed us in our opinion. He was convicted for doing those things that hundreds of other bankers are known to be doing every day, the difference being that the other bankers get away with it. So could Morse had he tied up with some of them.

Judge Gary, head of the steel trust, makes the same mistake that many other men similarly situated have made. He thinks that what he calls "Welfare work" among the thousands employed in the steel mills is sufficient. But it isn't. It may suit the imported workers for a time, but just as soon as they get a bit of the American spirit instilled into them they lose their taste for that sort of thing. The American workman is not asking anybody to do things for him. He merely wants a fair opportunity to do things for himself. Give him a decent wage so he can have books and a bathroom in his own home, feed and clothe his children and send them to

school instead of the factory, and have a few creature comforts of his own earning, and he will snap his fingers at this so-called "welfare work." But the average American worker would rather eat his noonday lunch out of a bucket right by the side of his work, and then go home in the evening to a comfortable fireside, than to have lunch rooms and shower baths and all that sort of thing in the factory and nothing at home because of beggarly wages and long hours.

Judge Gary nor any other man of "big business" is going to stave off the coming revolution by putting in bath rooms and other fancy trimmings at the mills, and continuing the miserly wages and body-killing hours of toil. That sort of thing made a favorable impression for a time, but it didn't go now. It is possible to fool the American worker part of the time, but gation it is no longer possible. The worker is wise to the fact that he has in these days of agitation and investment been getting a fair share of the product of his toil. A few years ago it might have been possible to make him contented by giving him a little larger share, but today he has made up his mind that he is entitled to about all that he produces, and by the same token it seems that he is going to have it or know the reason why. The Gary plan will be about as efficacious as King Canute's effort to stay the rising tide.

CONCRETE FACTS ABOUT NEBRASKA.

Secretary Mellor of the State Agricultural Society has compiled a few Nebraska figures on his own account. And no man is in better position to know these facts. Will Maupin's Weekly has on every possible occasion done all it could to make known the resources and possibilities of Nebraska, but it cheerfully admits that it is unable to make all the facts known. Nor could any other newspaper or individual. The facts are too big. If a man in possession of a lot of real facts tries to tell even a part of them, most men are apt to wink the off eye and list him as eligible to membership in an Ananias Club. If it were possible for any man to get up and tell the whole truth about Nebraska nobody would believe him. The truth is so stupendous that it would make fiction look like a selling plater.

But Secretary Mellor has braved all these dangers, and he has come as near to telling the truth about Nebraska as any man can, because he is a truthful man and also in a position to get at the facts. Here are the figures that he has compiled, relative to Nebraska's 1911 production of agricultural and live stock wealth:

	Acres	Quantity	Value
Corn	6,218,025	122,490,303 Bushels	\$7,910,190
Wheat	3,465,765	45,609,385 Bushels	45,609,385
Oats	2,312,610	32,095,858 Bushels	12,314,343
Barley	85,015	918,180 Bushels	504,999
Rye	85,657	923,871 Bushels	629,503
Sorghum	42,677	430,878 Bushels	185,277
Potatoes	106,113	4,668,199 Bushels	5,845,248
Flax	5,187	41,421 Tons	158,730
Alfalfa	744,755	1,985,100 Tons	24,812,750
Hay	1,345,804	1,345,800 Tons	16,822,562
Prairie	3,890,690	3,168,710 Tons	39,608,875
Millet and Sorghum	84,456	154,291 Tons	1,928,637
Broomcorn	90,837	227,739 Tons	1,821,912
Sugar Beets	2,093	4,906 Tons	48,480
Butter	12,206	142,268 Tons	569,072
Skimmed Milk	11,021	142,268 Tons	73,580
Horticultural and Garden Products			10,008,755
Eggs		268,531,014 Pounds	40,279,651
Poultry		42,412,504 Pounds	3,299,249
Wool		2,612,995 Pounds	201,210
Hides		39,697,422 Pounds	3,969,742
Furs		141,921 Pounds	141,921
Butterfat		47,933,123 Pounds	18,435,275
Cheese		123,145 Pounds	146,459
Cream		21,918,204 Gallons	12,155,242
Milk		2,399,240 Gallons	3,598,860
Animals for slaughter			89,194,163
Total value of farm products			\$406,209,111
Number of Live Stock			
Horses		918,240	\$102,842,880
Mules		51,137	11,938,947
Cattle (including dairy)		2,229,976	68,899,230
Sheep		383,602	1,534,408
Swine		1,979,784	19,797,840
Total value of live stock			\$205,013,365
Total value farm products			\$611,222,476

Once more Will Maupin's Weekly challenges any other state to equal that record per capita or per acre. And it urges every loyal Nebraskan to exert himself to the limit to make these facts known to all the world.

Once more college authorities have fixed it so that a lot of husky young athletes who need the money will have to lie like Satan and play under assumed names in order to maintain "good standing." It beats thunder what a lot of chumpish actions a lot of wise guy professors can pull off in the name of athletics.

CURRENT COMMENT

Of course all men who know anything at all about current events know the falsity of the Sioux City Tribune's charge that Senator Allen of Madison lined up with the sugar trust. Evidences in plenty are at hand to prove that Senator Allen was the only member of the senate committee appointed to investigate that trust who made an effort to get at the facts. But people familiar with the source of the Sioux City Journal's charge against Senator Allen will not give it a second thought for a bit of credence. Those editorials were written in Lincoln.

Like an oasis in a desert, a spar to a crowing man, a cup of cold water to a weary wayfarer, is the best way to describe the city council's action in barring clairvoyants and trance mediums from this city. Seldom do we find an opportunity to commend the city council of Lincoln, but here

we have it. This clairvoyant business is about the cheapest and meanest graft we know of. It appeals to the weakminded and the credulous. It fattens on the fears and yearnings of men and women. Its votaries are always cheap frauds and fakes. That the system should be tolerated in any civilized community is a sad commentary on our boasted intelligence. As long as it is permitted we have no license to condemn voodooism, idol worship, or demonology.

Park Commissioner Bryan's plan to have the city borrow money and extend the park system to the northern limits of the city is so practical that we have no hopes of its receiving even casual attention from the council. It has been, probably always will be, difficult to arouse Lincoln to a sense of its need of parks and boulevards. Those who have money to go to the

mountains or the seashore, in summer have almighty little regard for the men, women and children who have to remain at home. And after such have paid the expenses of their pleasure jaunts they are disinclined to submit to a few dollars extra taxes for parks that will be used by the "common herd."

The democratic "harmony" program in Missouri, wherein Clark and Folk have come to an understanding, reminds us of the old verse which goes thusly:

There was a young lady of Niger
Who went out on a ride with a tiger.
They returned from the ride
With the lady inside,

And a smile on the face of the tiger.
The smile on the faces of the Clark supporters finishes the simile. Once more, and again, we remark that Champ Clark is in all probability the man you'll have to vote for next fall if you vote the democratic national ticket.

Lincoln loses the State Teachers' Convention again. There are many reasons for this, one of them being that Omaha has a huge vote; and another reason is that a lot of Iowa teachers living near Omaha, namely, in Council Bluffs, have votes. But the chief reason, in our humble opinion, is that we of Lincoln have come to look upon conventions here as a mere matter of course, and failing to entertain properly. Omaha exerted every effort to make the visit of the teachers pleasant and have something doing for them all the time. It is all well enough to say that these conventions of teachers are for "uplift," but the fact is that seven-tenths of the teachers attend because the occasion is a sort of vacation in working time for them; a vacation on pay. Lincoln is so well located for conventions, and we have so many of them, that we've come to regard them as of little moment save as they bring people here who will spend some money. A hall in which to meet, a few badges, an address of welcome—and that's about the limit. This may be all right from

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