

ALL BOOSTING FOR MAUPIN'S CANDIDACY

We'd Expect You Too.

Fairbury Journal (Rep.)—Will Maupin, of Maupin's Weekly, has announced his candidacy for the democratic nomination for state railway commissioner, and it is entirely unique in that he does not claim to have observed a crisis in the history of the state that means commercial, financial and moral ruin unless his services can be secured right away quick. He frankly admits that the state may be able to get along without his services, and that he has not mistaken a desire to connect with the salary of that office for a call to duty. In other words, he is a candidate just because he wants the office and perhaps needs the salary worse than the state needs his services. Such frankness is entirely out of the ordinary with politicians seeking a job, and while this paper is pretty strongly rooted to the republican faith, we are forced to admit that the sort of a campaign he is making appeals to us, and if he gets the nomination we will—probably vote for the other fellow.

Says a Plenty.

Plattsmouth Evening Journal (Dem.)—Will M. Maupin, editor of Will Maupin's Weekly at Lincoln, has come out for railway commissioner. Well, all we have to say is that there is not a more competent man in the state for the position, and you can bet your bottom dollar that if he is nominated and elected the interests of the people of Nebraska in that department will be most carefully guarded.

Good Service for Good Money.

Kearney Daily Hub (Rep.)—Will Maupin, publisher of Maupin's Weekly, at Lincoln, announces that he will be a candidate for the democratic nomination for state railway commissioner. Unlike most candidates who have heard a loud call to duty, Maupin declares that he simply wants the office for the salary attached, with the intention of course of giving service as an equivalent. It is any way gratifying to find a man occasionally who does not make the pretense of being a patriot when he is just a politician looking for a good job, and if he will faithfully deliver the goods there are few who care whether he is really a patriot or just a politician.

We Both Hope, Then.

Cortland Sun (Rep.)—Our good friend Will Maupin announces himself as a candidate for the democratic nomination for state railway commissioner. In his announcement, Mr. Maupin gives the public to understand that he isn't in the race for the honor of holding the office, but that it is the salary attached that attracts him. Mr. Maupin is in every way qualified to fill the position which he seeks. As deputy labor commissioner he made good, and advertised the resources of Nebraska as they had never been advertised before. He is a genuine Nebraska booster. The Sun hopes the democrats will nominate him, and that the people, regardless of politics, will elect him.

Do His Level Best.

Grand Island Free Press (Ind.)—Will Maupin has filed as a candidate for railway commissioner on the democratic ticket, and is out with a statement that is unique, in which he frankly states that he is attracted by the \$3,000 per year, and feels confident that he is capable of manning the job, and if elected, will devote his entire time to the office, and will draw his salary only after having earned it, by giving value received.

He Was Our "Devil" Once.

Holbrook Observer (Ind.)—Will M. Maupin, editor of Maupin's Weekly, published at Lincoln, has announced himself a candidate for railway commissioner. Mr. Maupin held the position of deputy labor commissioner under Governor Shallenberger, and proved the best and most efficient commissioner the state has ever had. In fact Mr. Maupin is the man who resurrected this office, brought it out of its

dormant state and made it one of the most popular branches of our state government. In truth, while in office "Bill" Maupin used to sit up nights figuring out Nebraska's wonderful resources in agricultural and other lines. He probably did more to advertise the possibilities of Nebraska along agricultural lines during his tenure of office than any other one man in the state during a like period of time. He is particularly proficient in figures and could tell almost to the width of a gnat's heel just what proportion of Nebraska's egg crop, if the eggs were laid end to end, would reach around the world. If there is a man in the state who deserves recognition for the good he has done, and for his efforts in aiding in the development and showing up the state's great resources, through publicity, Mr. Maupin is one of them, and if he can land the nomination we will be only too glad to boost for him during the campaign.

A Disinterested Champion.

Nebraska City News (Dem.)—Will Maupin, who has been in the newspaper business in Nebraska for the past twenty-five years, has announced that he is a candidate for railway commissioner. He says that he wants the office as bad as the office wants him. He has not had a lot of friends importuning him to "accept the position" but he is frank enough to say that he wants the office because it pays \$250 per month and that for six years. In that time he will be able to save a lot of money for the wife and kiddies. He is of the opinion that he knows what common fairness is, and that is all that the people ask between the railroads and themselves. Maupin is also of the opinion that he knows as much about the needs of the people as any physician or attorney who never had more than a speaking acquaintance with railroad men. Maupin promises to do a good job for the \$250 per month, and will be Johnnie on the spot all the time. He is competent for the position and we believe would give the people good satisfaction. We are for Maupin even if he has only \$25 to put into the campaign.

It Was the Whole Truth.

Albion News (Rep.)—Will M. Maupin of Lincoln announces that he is a candidate for railroad commissioner, and in doing so comes nearer telling the truth about it than most candidates do. He says that he is a candidate of his own volition; that he has not been urged by his friends; that the salary of \$3,000 a year looks good to him; that he is making no personal sacrifice in going after the job; he claims to have no exceptional qualifications for the office, only a modicum of common sense, and the firm conviction that any man should expect to work hard and give his undivided efforts to earn \$250 a month. His announcement will strike the average voter being nearer the truth than the usual grandstand proclamation of those seeking an office.

We Agree on This.

Wayne Democrat (Dem.)—Will M. Maupin asks the democratic nomination for railway commissioner, and he plainly says he wants the office for the salary and thinks that he can earn the same as well as the next man. It is certainly a novel way to announce his aspiration for the office thus frankly. Maupin has the good common sense to know that the people are not fools; and we believe that he has honesty and common sense enough to make a good official if nominated and elected to the position.

"Mac's" The Real Booster.

Polk Progress (Ind.)—Will M. Maupin, of Lincoln, has decided to become a candidate for the democratic nomination for railway commissioner. The Progress believes that the voters of Nebraska, regardless of party lines, could select no better qualified man to fill that position than Will M. Maupin. He has been in the newspaper business in Nebraska for twenty-five years, and is now editor of one of the best papers for the upbuilding of our

fair state that has ever been published within her borders.

We Yearn For the Job.

Beaver City Tribune (Rep.)—Will Maupin admits that he would like to be the democratic candidate for railway commissioner, frankly stating that his chief desire for the job is based on the fact that it has a six year term at a salary of \$3,000 per year. He further declares that he is willing to go the limit in his effort to earn the salary. It is really refreshing to locate a candidate who is not claiming willingness to sacrifice his own personal business affairs to serve the "dear people."

Yes, Why Not?

Red Cloud Chief (Dem.)—Will Maupin has announced himself as a candidate for the nomination on the democratic ticket for railway commissioner and true to his character he states in plain terms that his object in making the race is to secure the three thousand dollar salary that goes with the job. He makes it clear that there was no large popular demand for him to come out but on the contrary he is acting on his own motion and his own advice. And why not? Why should not all candidates be frank? It is true that there are occasions which bring men out for certain offices regardless of their own will but under our present primary system it takes a terrible jolt to get the great public to demand a man to "sacrifice" himself. But Brother Will is in the race and we cannot see why a newspaper man of twenty-five years experience in the state should not be a first class man to have on this commission. If there is any man who is in touch with public matters it is the newspaper man who has been in the thick of the fray like Will Maupin. Of one thing we would all be certain and that is the public would know every minute just what was going on and you can rest assured that Will knows nothing but honesty and fair dealing. The people do not want more than is coming to them and the railroads may always be dended upon to act fairly if a matter is presented to them fully.

Well, Clarence is All Right Too.

Riverton Review (Dem.)—Will M. Maupin has announced himself as a candidate before the primary, for the office of state railway commissioner. He declares that he has no especial fitness for the position that other men do not have. That he isn't out hunting for honor and has no money to spend, but the salary of three thousand dollars a year looks mighty good to him and he wants the job for the salary it draws. This is pretty frank declaration from a pretty brainy man, but out in this neck o' the woods," Clarence Harman has got a lead-pipe cinch on too many democratic votes to permit of Will Maupin having a just share of them, we are afraid.

We'll Always Stand Up!

Minden Courier (Dem.)—Will Maupin, of Lincoln, has filed for railway commissioner and states boldly that it is not from an earnest desire to serve the people but rather on account of its being a good paying office. Will has been one of the men who have "stood up for Nebraska" at all times and under all circumstances and deserves most generous support.

Some Qualities, These.

Moorfield Chronicle (Ind.)—Will Maupin, is a candidate for railroad commissioner. He is making a very frank statement of his case. He says he is not yielding to the earnest solicitations of his many friends, nor is he making a great personal sacrifice for the sake of his party and country, but he wants it for the salary connected with it, and will do his best to earn the aforesaid and the same, if elected. There is possibly not a man in the state, better acquainted with its resources, commercial conditions and needs. These qualities combined with real executive ability, frankness, honesty, a state wide acquaintance and

a strong personality, will make him a "live wire," in the campaign.

The Truth Characteristic.

Omaha Western Laborer (Lab.)—Will M. Maupin announced his candidacy for railway commissioner of Nebraska on the democratic ticket in the last issue of Will Maupin's Weekly. The announcement is characteristic of the great Nebraska booster.

DEMOCRACY, WHETHER COMMON OR NOT.

(An address by Will M. Maupin before the Loyal Democratic League, Lincoln Hotel, March 6.)

I've read of "Jeffersonian democrats," of "Jacksonian democrats," and of various other kinds of democrats. To neither of these do I belong. Far be it from me to sneer at the wisdom of the fathers, but after I have done them reverence for the great things they accomplished, for the great thoughts they evolved, I have performed my duty to them. But just as we have advanced from the fireplace and crane to the steel range and the gas stove; just as we have evolved from the stage coach to the limited train; just as we have progressed from the flintlock musket to the rapid fire rifle, so we have made equal advance over even the revered founder of the constitution. I am just a plain ordinary "Maupin democrat," so far as I know the only one of the kind in captivity, and insisting upon my right to think my own thoughts and express them without fear of being charged with contempt of the fathers. That's my brand of democracy—whether common or not.

We are facing parlous times in this republic. Partisanship as we used to know it is a thing of the past. Men are voting their honest convictions these days, not the convictions framed for them in the back rooms of corporation headquarters, nor in the shady retreats of professional politicians. The political fetiches of other days are no longer worshipped with fear and trembling. The political voodooism of yesterday has given way to the political independence of today.

Now and then we run across a man who believes that the protective tariff will make wool grow on the back of a hydraulic ram, but so do we now and then hear of some scientific sharp digging up other fossils in the bad lands of the northwest. Now and then we collide with a man who believes that good crops depend upon God being favored with a republican administration to act as His straw boss on the job, and we also run across a democrat who believes that Jefferson was a fit understudy for the almighty and Andrew Jackson just a bit more inspired than Saul of Tarsus. Now and then we see some man stepping out and giving utterance to a truth as old as creation, claiming it as original and acting as if Moses in the act of bringing the tables of stone from Sinai were guilty of entirely too previous plagiarism.

The principles of democracy were not born in the brain of either Jefferson or Jackson. Eve was the original investigator, therefore the original democrat, for she insisted on knowing why. Adam was the original republican, for he was the first man to lay the blame for calamity upon the shoulders of another. The men who jeered at Noah when he was building the ark were the first "standpatters" of record, and we know what happened to them, and it was a plenty. Noah was the first "progressive" of record, for he read the signs in the sky and builded an ark for safety. So far as patient research enables me to learn, the men who builded the tower of Babel were the original "captains of finance," for it was they who first sought to defy the laws of nature and of man, and take to themselves the management of the universe regardless of justice and signs that should have been plain enough to any man with brains enough to make a knot at the top of a spinal cord.

The principles of democracy lay sleeping in the souls of men ere they emerged from their caves. It was germinating as a seed in the ground ages before God wrote with His finger upon tables of stone the first recorded platform of a genuine democracy—not a partisan democracy, mind you, but a democracy builded broader and deeper

and truer than any party of human origin can ever hope to build, unless it uses as its foundation that higher democratic platform I mentioned.

I am a democrat because I believe in my right to do my own thinking. I am a democrat because I think this republic always has on hand men who are able to safely guide it upon its God-marked way, and is not compelled to trust its entire destiny into the hands of one man, be he from Clam Cove, Blue Point or Oyster Bay. I am a democrat because I do not believe God has to stop every now and then to raise a man up for a crisis, but always has 'em in stock by the thousands. I am a democrat because I am an American sovereign, as good as the best if not better than most. My democracy is broad enough to grant to every man the right to think for himself and not insist upon thrusting him headforemost into an Ananias club if he has the temerity to differ from me. I am a democrat because I am an atom in the world wide movement that is sweeping aside the doctrine of the divine right of kings, be they hereditary or financial, and moving on to that glad day when government will be best because it is needed the least.

Being this kind of a democrat—whether common or not—I can look with optimistic eye upon the future. Calamity is as foreign to my soul as common regard for his pledged word is to a man who has to inject the word "consecutive" in order to make excuse for turning traitor to the man of his own creation. A genuine democrat is always an optimist, for he is always hoping for the best. And God knows we've been a long time hoping.

Pedestrians upon a busy street were startled by the sight of a man emerging headfirst from a second story window and landing heavily upon the stone pavement.

"What's the matter?" they cried, rushing to the aid of the fallen man.

"O, nothing worth mentioning," said the man, rising and brushing the dirt from his clothes. "That's the First Ward Jones Club headquarters up there and I'm a Smith man. They threw me out. But you wait here a minute. I'm going back, and I want you to count them darned Jones men as I throw 'em out."

The man re-entered the building and a few minutes later a man shot out of the window and landed ker-plunk on the pavement.

"That's one!" shouted the gleeful crowd.

"Wait a minute. Don't begin counting yet; this is me again."

How often, O how often, we've asked the waiting crowd not to begin counting yet, for it's us again. But we're going back once more, just as full of ginger and confidence as ever before—and this time the waiting crowd may begin counting.

Caesar had his Brutus, Charles the First had his Cromwell, and William Howard Taft is now saddled with his Theodore Roosevelt. He who shot the fleeing Spaniard in the back, true to his record has stabbed in the back the man he foisted upon us. The man who organized the Ananias Club for others, now seeks to evade membership by interlining his many vociferous interviews and injecting the word "consecutive" between the words "another" and "term." Isn't the situation one to give every democrat hope and confidence.

The ass has been accepted as the emblem of the democratic party. Too often our actions have demonstrated that the man who conceived that emblem had a head on him so long that he had to go out doors to turn around. Let's not repeat it by getting all snarled up over the matter of candidates. I have my personal preference; you have yours. But whether it be Harmon of Ohio, or Wilson of New Jersey, or, better still, Ol' Champ Clark of Missouri, let's keep sweet, let's keep cool, let's keep together, and let's present a solid front to the opposition, financed as it is by "big business," armed by "special privilege" and likely to be commanded by the biggest four-flusher in history.

This is my kind of democracy—whether common or not. But it's getting Commoner every day.