

# ARMSTRONG'S \$ DOLLAR \$ Disappearing Sale

Beginning Sat. morning, March 9, any winter Suit or Overcoat in the store goes on sale at \$5. But that isn't all of the story---

A DOLLAR OFF EACH DAY UNTIL  
EVERY ONE HAS BEEN SOLD.....

Sat'day, March 9, \$5 will buy any Winter Suit or Overcoat in our Store  
Monday, March 11, \$4 will buy any Winter Suit or Overcoat in our Store  
Tuesday, March 12, \$3 will buy any Winter Suit or Overcoat in our Store  
Wednesday, March 13, \$2 will buy any Winter Suit or Overcoat in our Store  
Thursday, March 14, \$1 will buy any Winter Suit or Overcoat in our Store  
Boys' Long Pants Suits, ages 15, 16 and 17, are included in this remarkable sale.

*This is not a sale of "Odds and Ends." Every garment was in stock during the past winter. Every garment up to date in fit, finish and fabric. All from such makers as Hart, Schaffner & Marx, Hirsch, Wickwire & Co., and others. We put this sale on to make sure of not having to carry a single garment over to the next season. This is our settled policy, and conditions at this time compel us to take this radical step in order to carry it out.*

**NOTICE:** Goods purchased at this sale will not be taken back or exchanged. We cannot handle these goods twice under these conditions. We must also make a small charge for alterations on garments purchased at this sale.

**ARMSTRONG CLOTHING COMPANY**  
GOOD CLOTHES MERCHANTS, LINCOLN, NEBRASKA

## CURRENT COMMENT

Being both an Innocent Bystander and an Unprejudiced Observer, Will Maupin's Weekly is in a fairly good position to calmly and dispassionately discuss a few things political. It sees in all this fuss and fume on the part of the Harmon supporters, and all thus fume and fuss on the part of the Wilson supporters, a mighty good chance for one Beauchamp Clark, better known as "Champ," to walk away with the democratic nomination for president. While the Wilsonites are calling the Harmonites "reactionaries," and the Harmonites are denouncing Wilson as a "near-democrat" and a man who doesn't have any idea today what he will believe in and advocate tomorrow, neither Wilsonite nor Harmonite can lay a finger upon a spot on the democratic record of Ol' Champ Clark.

The man who gets a majority in the republican convention will be nominated. The man who is nominated by the democratic convention must secure a two-thirds majority. This newspaper is of the opinion that the fight between Harmon and Wilson will have become so fierce between now and June 25 that neither of them can come within gunshot of getting two-thirds of the votes. Neither side will yield to the other, and after they've chewed away on the grindstone without avail for about twenty or thirty ballots, the delegates are going to rise up and exclaim, "A pox on both your houses!" and away they'll go to rally around the standard of the stalwart democrat from Missouri.

There's no getting away from the fact that Champ Clark is the first choice of a mighty big minority of

democrats, and the second choice of a still larger majority. He has never sulked in his tent, a charge brought against Harmon. He has never bolted his ticket, a charge brought against Wilson. And he has never forgotten that he is a democrat—a charge brought against both of them. He was fighting for progressive democratic principles when Wilson didn't know the difference between the initiative and referendum and the Australian ballot. There hasn't been a democratic campaign in thirty years that Champ Clark was not in, clear up to his neck. He has been connected prominently with every bit of reform legislation enacted by congress in the last twenty years, and he is today the most prominent figure in American politics, speaking of men in public office.

There is no getting away from the fact that under Speaker Clark the first democratic congress in fifteen years is making a good record—an almighty good record compared with

the records of some democratic congresses. Of course it hasn't done all that some democrats hoped for, and that's a blessing to the republic. But it has done a lot more than the republicans expected it to do, and still more than the republicans didn't want to see done for political reasons. The passing days reveal Champ Clark looming larger and larger upon the presidential horizon. If the democracy of this republic can not win with Champ Clark it can not win at all in this good year of 1912. Maybe it can win with Harmon or with Wilson. There are a lot of democrats who believe that democracy's chances of success will be made better by the nomination of Champ Clark of Missouri, and their numbers increase with every passing day.

We hurl, with scorn and contumely, right back into the teeth of the scurilious and narrowminded slobs who gave it utterance, the charge that Col. John Maher hiked to Texas on the morning that the Wilson cohorts

were to meet in Lincoln, fearing to face them. The charge of cowardice can not lie against the man who shouldered his typewriter in the days when his country needed defenders and charged across Chickamauga park right up to the tent-flaps of Jigadier Brindle Fred Grant. Unlimbering his trusty machine, Col. Maher has faced the fierce Sioux Indian at Wounded Knee, blazed a trail of redhot English across the prairies and defied the on-sweeping cohorts of the man from Princeton. Col. Maher fleeing! Col. Maher turning his back upon an enemy! Far be it from so.

Can this from the Plattsmouth Journal be true: "Lincoln has lost out again, the state teachers association voting by a large majority to go to Omaha next fall. Lincoln boosters believe the epidemic of typhoid fever has something to do with it, but outside observers can see that the holier-than-thou attitude which prevails so extensively in the capital city is the real cause."

William Colton of York has filed for the republican nomination for railway commissioner. Mr. Colton represented York county in the legislature of 1911, where he made a good record. For nearly thirty years he was a prominent business man in York, managing his affairs with signal success. Men of the Colton stripe ought to be welcomed into the field whenever the state is looking for good men to fill its important offices.

Nebraska is getting pretty "hogish," eh? Week before last 102,603 hogs were received at the South Omaha market, breaking all previous records for that market and excelling the week's record of every other market save that of Chicago. The South Omaha Stockyards is an institution of which every loyal Nebraskan should be proud, and which has added untold millions to the wealth of the state.

Speaking of John H. Morehead the Beatrice Daily Sun says: "The democrats would do well to nominate a man of the standing of J. H. Morehead of Falls City for governor. He is not of the ordinary politician type, is not a pot hunter and would be the right man to give the state a strictly business administration, and without question that is what we need."

Will Maupin's Weekly is disposed to look with more than casual favor upon the candidacy of Franklin C. Hamer, who seeks the republican nomination for state treasurer. Mr. Hamer is a native son of Nebraska. He is a thorough business man, successful in his private affairs, and possessed of just the kind of knowledge needed by the man who is entrusted with the immense financial affairs of this great state. Progressive, alert and energetic, Mr. Hamer is to be numbered among the upstanding young men of Nebraska who are putting their state in the forefront of progressive American commonwealths.

So, too, Will Maupin's Weekly looks with favor upon the candidacy of Floyd Seybolt, who seeks the democratic nomination for state treasurer. He is not a native Nebraskan, but he came here when he was so young that he didn't have to slough off any mannerisms in order to appear as one to the manor born. He is another upstanding young man who has won his own way to the front, and he, too, has had the business training that peculiarly gifts him for the position he seeks. With two such virile young men as Hamer and Seybolt pitted against each other for Nebraska's most responsible office, the taxpayers could rest well satisfied that whichever won the state would be the winner.

The gathering of the Wilson cohorts in Lincoln last Tuesday was not quite so spectacular as the meeting of the Harmon cohorts at Columbus a week or so ago. Neither was it so large. But it resembled the Columbus meeting in that it developed a considerable Clark sentiment. On the surface there appears a sort of armed neutrality between the Wilsonites and the Harmonites, but some time during the next five weeks there's going to be a "bustin' out."