

CURRENT COMMENT

While passing around the compliments to those who performed such good service in planning and carrying out Lincoln's first "safe and sane" celebration of Independence Day, do not overlook the fact Prof. Lucille Eaves of the State University is entitled to an unusually large share of the credit. Miss Eaves devoted all her time to the work for several weeks, and because of her thorough knowledge of social problems she knew just what would interest and please the most people. Of course the whole committee is entitled to all praise, but it is not unjust to the rest of the members to pay this extra tribute to Miss Eaves.

The republican press bureau, with headquarters in the state house and under the active supervision of an appointee of the governor, is devoting most of its attention to John H. Morehead. This is but natural when one takes all the facts into consideration. The chief trouble with the bureau, however, is that failing to find anything to the discredit of Mr. Morehead in either his public or private record, it must resort to innuendo and downright misrepresentation. The bureau's latest dodge is to assert that Morehead's vote against Senate File 128 was a vote in favor of the corporations and against the interests of the people. Nothing could be further from the truth. In voting against Senate File 128 Mr. Morehead performed a distinct service to the people. That bill provided, in a mysterious maze of language, that all public service corporations, including lighting companies, water companies, street railway companies, etc., should be put under direct control of the state railway commission. It was claimed that this was for the purpose of preventing the extortion of unreasonable rates.

Its real purpose, however, was to deprive the people of municipalities of the right to regulate their own internal corporations. It was a piece with Roosevelt's "federal incorporation" scheme, namely, to center all regulatory power in the hands of a few and deprive the people at large of their right to regulate their own business. Had that bill been enacted into law Lincoln would not long have a six-for-a-quarter street car fare. It could not force a lower price for gas. It could not regulate any of its public service corporations. In short, Lincoln, and all other cities having public service corporations, would be deprived of their right to regulate and control them, fix rates and defend themselves against extortion.

Governor Aldrich is happiest when he can face an audience and denounce the Sanborn decision and tell how he, Hadley of Missouri and Harmon of Ohio were made a committee to prepare the brief in the rate cases. It gives him a chance to denounce federal interference with the rights of the states to regulate purely local traffic. Yet Senate File 128, which his appointee holds out as being such a good thing, was intended to do for municipalities in Nebraska just what the Sanborn decision will, if upheld, do for the states—deprive them of a right that is inherent.

There are those who pretend not to understand the basis for the charge that the great business interests of the country are behind the Roosevelt candidacy. Such people merely confess their ignorance of conditions and of recent history. The day that Roosevelt became president the great trusts of the country were capitalized at \$3,700,000,000. During the seven years of the Roosevelt incumbency this capitalization increased to \$32,500,000,000. During those seven years not a single trust was "busted" or "dissolved." On the contrary, the two greatest mergers in business history were effected—the Northern Pacific deal and the swallowing up of the Tennessee Coal and Iron Co. by the Steel Trust. The Northern Pacific deal was winked at; the Steel Trust deal was openly and flagrantly promoted by Roosevelt.

Roosevelt is in favor of the federal incorporations act which would give control of all corporations to the federal government, thus depriving the people of the several states of the right to regulate and control the business that corporations transact within the individual states. This is the dream of every railroad magnate, every big trust manipulator. To that end they have put up their millions to promote the third term candidacy, and are willing to put up millions more if they can see any possible chance of winning.

William McAdoo, the tunnel builder, says he is going to do all that one man can to elect Wilson. Maybe you do not know McAdoo. Well, he built the New York subway, and there hasn't been a susvania tunnels that put the Pennsylvania railroad trains into the heart of New York City. And every dollar expended was accounted for. He never had a strike or even a labor dispute on any of his big jobs. He is as easily approached by the humblest "mucker" as the pawnbroker on the corner or the saloon man in the alley. He started at the bottom and has worked his way to the top, doing it by honest effort. He enjoys the confidence of the big corporations, of the labor unions and of the people generally. Any man has a right to be proud of the support of a man like William McAdoo.

Woodrow Wilson is a "preacher's son." Now wait and hear the usual anvil chorus. Why is it that people generally hold to the opinion that "preacher's sons" are always bad boys? Nothing could be further from the truth. A little investigation will show that "preachers' sons" turn out better than the average. We'll back the "preachers' sons" against the sons of men engaged in any other profession or calling when it comes to doing men's work. They have made the world's greatest statesmen, its greatest soldiers, its foremost lawyers, its most successful engineers and its leading financiers. They have been the world's greatest literary lights, and they have been in the van of civilization as it marched into the benighted regions of earth. Give the "preacher's boy" an even chance with his fellows and he'll make good.

Will Maupin's Weekly makes bold to suggest to the Central Labor Union of Lincoln that it make arrangements to celebrate Labor Day by participating in the ceremonies of unveiling the Lincoln statue. The workers of this republic, and especially of the city which bears the name of the martyred president—itsself the best monument yet erected to his memory—could do themselves no greater honor than to set aside the day to pay tribute to this greatest of all Americans. We feel sure that the men in direct charge of the unveiling ceremonies will gladly co-operate with the wage earners in this matter.

Just now there is a movement on foot to destroy the Alberts law,

the plea being that it is necessary to segregate the social evil because it can not be abolished. Of course it will never be abolished, but segregation is not absolutely necessary. Let us proceed to abolish the prime causes of the social evil. This can be done by eliminating certain evil influences and by education. One trouble with parents and with schools is a mock modesty that prevents our children being taught sex science. We need a little more plain talk from pulpit and from press—and a whole lot more parents who not

only know a few things but are quick to teach their children.

It is said of the Germans that when they get "tanked up" they want to sing; of the Irish, that when they get "tanked up" they want to fight, and of Americans, that when they get "tanked up" they immediately want to make a round of the bawdy houses. And there is more truth to that saying than there is to the average saying.

Those gentlemen who are planning to "do things to Bryan" at the coming Grand Island convention are much more interested in conserving some selfish interest than they are in winning victory for right and justice. Mr. Bryan has pretty effectually squelched the charge that he plotted to get the nomination for himself. And history proves that in defeating Bryan and his principles the democrats of Nebraska have pretty effectually defeated themselves. It will not take genuinely progressive democrats long to spot those alleged democrats who are much more interested in "downing Bryan" than they are in promoting the success of democratic principles.

What Nebraska needs most of all right now is a more thorough co-operation of the people and those interests that must be depended upon to develop the great natural resources of the state. This does not mean that the people must give these interests the best of it; it simply means that the two elements should work together for mutual advantage. Regulation of public service corporations is right and proper, but Nebraska lacks a whole lot of having all the big development corporations she needs. Until she gets them the natural resources of the state will lie dormant, profitable to no one and a sheer waste of magnificent opportunities. And Nebraska will never get these concerns until she drives with a bit looser rein and gives men who risk their money in great public enterprises the promise of a return commensurate with the risk. We would rather have the big corporations to regulate than to have strict regulation laws that prevent the creation of corporations to regulate.

During the fiscal year ending June 30 less than seventy miles of new railroad were built in Nebraska. Not a mile of interurban electric line was built. Not a single dollar was invested in the development of any great natural resource. Yet Nebraska needs a thousand more miles of steam railway, hundreds of miles of interurban lines, and the development of thousands of horsepower now going to waste in her rivers. Let's shunt the selfish political agitators to one side for a time and give enterprising men a chance to do something for themselves and for the public.

LOOKING OVER OMAHA.

A hundred Nebraska editors gathered in Omaha the first of the week, the guests of the Omaha Commercial Club and the Union Stock Yards Company and of the Country Club. They were whirled to Fort Crook and over the boulevards and through the magnificent parks of Omaha by business men who took an afternoon off and used their automobiles. The visitors were given an opportunity to see Omaha and South Omaha in the making—and they saw the results of energy and hustle.

We do not blame Omaha and South Omaha for wanting people to know what is being done to build big enterprises there. They have been doing big things. Why, the stock yards industry in South Omaha is the biggest industry in the state. It is the best market in the world for the Nebraska stock grower. The day the editors were at the yards the highest price ever recorded at the yards was paid for beef—\$9.50. The only time this price has been exceeded in this country was during the war. The stock yards, with the attendant packing business, means business transactions amounting to more than \$350,000,000 every year.

Omaha has built some magnificent business institutions during the last decade. She wants people to know what she has been doing. She realizes that her growth and prosperity depends wholly upon the growth and prosperity of Nebraska. She wants to be known as being in full sympathy with the people of the state—the people who are doing real things and standing for those things which alone count for permanent business success.

If ever there was a time when Omaha stood not in the good graces of the rest of the state, that time has gone, never to return. We all love Omaha today because her growth in size and in business is typical of the greatness of Nebraska. She has grown so fast that her clothes don't fit her very well, and she may expose a bit more than the proper amount of bare limb, but she has some new clothes in the making. Her form is rounding out and she is losing her youthful ungainliness and awkwardness. In fact, Omaha is developing into mighty sweet womanhood. We say "womanhood" because we always refer to a city as being of the feminine gender. The editors who met in Omaha were well repaid. We hope Omaha profits thereby.

Of course the editors were entertained at the "Den." A big meeting of any kind in Omaha during the summer, without visiting the "Den" would be no visit at all. This year's stunt is a sirkus with stunts that would make Ringlings' show back up against the kitchen sink and holler for help. It has some real circus stunts—and some that are not so real. It has a chorus that would put the average comic opera chorus to the blink in short order. And the girls! Such lovely females they be! Their costumes are bewitching and their dancing superb. But too many give evidence of being sadly in need of the services of a first-class barber. Otherwise they are all right.

THE THREE KNIGHT STORES.

The three groceries, meat markets and bakeries operated by Fred L. Knight are always ready for a visit from the health department's inspectors; the lathstring is always out. These three prosperous institutions are always under Mr. Knight's personal supervision, and he insists at all times upon absolute cleanliness and perfect protection of all perishable goods. He conducts a model bakery for the purpose of supplying his own trade, and has built up a splendid trade in the line of bakery goods, as well as in the grocery, meat, fruit and vegetable line. His three stores are located as follows:

2202-08 O street, 1601 South Seventeenth street, and 512 North Fourteenth street. He always carries a complete stock of staple and fancy groceries; always has the choicest of fruits and vegetables in season, and always has the best in the line of fresh and packed meats in his model markets. Mr. Knight was compelled to open his branch stores in order to adequately care for his steadily increasing trade, thus insuring prompt delivery and better attention to the wants of each individual patron. His success in his business has been earned by square dealing and courteous attention. If it is worth having in the grocery or meat lines, you may be sure of getting it from Knight, all right, all right.

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Notice of Petition.

Estate No. 3091, of Emma Cloyd, deceased, in County Court of Lancaster County, Nebraska.

The State of Nebraska, To all persons interested in said estate, take notice, that a petition has been filed for the appointment of Margaret L. Nelson as administratrix of said estate, which has been set for hearing herein, on July 22, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Dated June 25, 1912.
GEO. H. RISSER,
County Judge.
by ROBIN R. REID,
Clerk.

15-3 (Seal)

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