

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF CHEERFUL COMMENT

Volume 8

LINCOLN, NEBRASKA, MAY 5, 1911

Number 7

State Historical Society

NOW, ALL PUSHING AT ONCE FOR LINCOLN AND NEBRASKA

Any sore spots? Forget 'em. Lincoln isn't going to the demnition bow-wows just because it didn't go your way. And it can get anywhere worth while unless we all turn in and help push things along.

Durn a whiner, anyhow!

If you cannot say a good word for the town you live in, then for heaven's sake either shut up or move out and give some of the rest of us a chance.

Looks a little damp in spots, but put on your goloshes or walk around them if you don't like them—but quit whining and do something that counts, or go somewhere worth while. Anything but constant bellyaching and complaining.

Lincoln is a fine city to live in-finer than it was yesterday, but not so fine as it will be tomorrow if you do your part.

"What is my part?" you ask.

Simplest question in the world. Your part is to talk for your city every time you talk about it. Act like you rejoiced at the privilege of being a citizen of Lincoln. Talk up, not down. Hold up your head, walk like a man and declare that to be a citizen of Lincoln is better than to be a ruler in a country of grouches and knockers and bores.

The sun shines as bright today as it did when you won—although it may look a bit brighter to the other fellow. Lincoln's future is assured. Want to have a part in the making of that splendid future? Then spit on your hands, hunch up your trousers and take hold and pull and push.

Good old Lincoln! Better than ever, and getting better all the time.

Grand old Nebraska. Never was a better state, never will be a better one. Smile out loud and take a part in making city and state bigger and better.

God hates a coward and a quitter and a knocker. God and everybody loves the cheerful booster.

Be a booster! And be a Booster for Lincoln and Nebraska all the time.