

HAROLD BROWN WINS THE PRIZE

The Weber academy auditorium was nearly filled yesterday afternoon by the students and friends of the institution.

The main feature of the exercises was the interclass oratorical contest for the Nelson-Kasius gold medal.

The judges were Thomas E. McKay, Valentine Gideon and Alva M. Scofield.

Supt. W. H. Henderson, in a brief introductory address, said that the medal was given by Messrs. Irvin Nelson and Peter Kasius, alumnus of the institution.

The following were the addresses: "America for Americans," Lorenzo Richards, '14.

"What We Owe to Our Nation," Harold Brown, '12.

"Should the United States Control Mexico?" Clarence Anderson, '15.

"Clean Athletics," Boyd Lindsay, '13.

"Some Advantages of Universal Peace," Avalon Pearson, '15.

"Do We Americans Appropriately Celebrate Our Holidays?" Josephine Wade, '14.

"Are You for a Better Ogden?" Harold Brown, '12.

"An Optimistic View of Life," Pauline Mahan, '15.

Each address occupied about 12 minutes in delivery and showed the result of careful study in composition.

In the declamation some promising talent was shown in several different phases of the art.

The address of Miss Wade was full of potent appeal and was given with an appealing charm that kept the audience noticeably attentive.

Miss Wade undoubtedly would find much success as an interpretative reader.

The showing made by Clarence Anderson of the freshman class, though a little hesitation was exhibited, brings a medal for him before his year of graduation.

The composition of Mr. Richards, '14, was particularly worthy in subject matter, but he fell a little short in delivery.

Lindsay and Brown, with subjects of direct local interest, ran very close in the popular verdict, their manner of delivery being very forceful and their subject matter being well knit together.

The final decision of the judges, taking into consideration clearness, force, delivery and composition, was in favor of Harold Brown, '12, and the medal, an artistic piece of engraving with a large letter "W" in the center, was presented to him by Supt. W. H. Henderson.

Mr. Brown's address, "Are You for a Better Ogden?" follows:

Are You for a Better Ogden?

Mr. Chairman, Friends and Fellow Students: Ever since the sun first looked down upon the seed of mankind, ever since it first encouraged the sprout of humanity to wax and grow, there have been questions of great importance for every community, state and nation to solve.

These questions were not the kind that could be laid upon the table and forgotten by the mere motion of a person and his second; nor could they be forgotten when once defeated.

On the contrary, they were questions which gravely concerned the happiness of every man, woman and child in that community.

Time has passed and conditions have changed, and as they have changed more complex questions have been placed before the people.

These questions have become so complex and are now so very difficult to solve that we hardly dare bring them before the public.

However, my friends, we, the citizens of Ogden, are today confronted with a question of this character. It cannot be laid aside; neither can it be forgotten. It vitally concerns the happiness of every one of us; it must be solved.

When our forefathers first built their log cabins on the grassy valley of the Weber river they did so with the view of founding a clean city, a pleasant dwelling place.

However, my friends, if those old settlers were to walk through the street of our city today and see the vice and corruption that would stare on them from every side, they would scarce recognize this as the city which they, barely over fifty years ago, laid out as a home for the pure in heart, a refuge for those desiring peace and quiet.

Today this city teems, if you please, with vice. Conditions exist here which would make many a city throughout this nation blush with shame.

Tonight as we sit here 200 young men roam idly along the streets, every one a victim of this condition, and yet these same young men shall be the lawmakers of tomorrow.

Even your sons and your daughters are not safe. They have nothing to rely upon but their will powers to protect them from wrongdoing.

They are warned to stay away, but no one offers to take away the temptations. How many fathers are saying, "Where is my boy tonight?" How many mothers are crying for the daughter who is gone—all because of the conditions of our city.

But what are these conditions of which we speak? Let us take one of the least in importance, but one which starts nine out of ten of the young people in wrong—improper places of amusement.

A group of young people, having no special plans for an evening, discuss where they shall go. Some suggest the moving picture show; but no, the picture show is dry. Another suggests another place of amusement, and finally the public dance hall is mentioned, a good time is immediately thought of and they all attend.

But why do young people attend such places? There are many answers, but let us consider this: Where in this city of 30,000 people is there one place where a young man can spend an evening in clean, wholesome amusement such as is offered by a gymnasium? Where is there one place where a young lady can spend an evening in recreation outside of the dance hall?

There is none, and so they go gradually from the good dance hall to the bad dance hall, and once they are there, they continue to go down. Then are they wholly to blame? No. Give them good places of amusement and recreation, encourage them along and the young people of today will be different tomorrow.

But with all this there is still another condition, considered by some of small importance, but in reality of great importance, which is retarding the young man and the public in general. It is the tobacco habit.

If you should go down upon our main streets some evening and closely observe, you would be astonished to see the large number of young men that are now using tobacco. You would be still further astonished if you knew how many more there were who used it than those you had seen.

But what does this mean? It means that if the boys of today use tobacco the men of tomorrow will use it, and the next generation shall suffer.

We have laws which prohibit the sale of tobacco to minors, and yet these laws are so rarely enforced that a young man of 17 can buy it as easily as a man of 30. It is useless to tell you of the effects of tobacco; you are to a physician, and yet these conditions go unhampered, unchanged. If the young man uses tobacco today he will no doubt use it tomorrow. If that temptation is taken away today he will be strong tomorrow to resist it.

From bad places of amusement and the tobacco habit it is but one step farther down to an evil which is having almost as much of a demoralizing effect on the youth of today as they are to a physician, and yet these conditions go unhampered, unchanged. If the young man uses tobacco today he will no doubt use it tomorrow. If that temptation is taken away today he will be strong tomorrow to resist it.

rather have the dollar than a clean city and happy homes; they would rather have the dollar than good character in men; they would rather have the dollar than sacred family relationship.

"I ask you, my friends, how does money compare with happy homes or with a clean city? You will say there is no comparison between them, for character is what we want. If character is what you want, join in the fight against these evils. Let men, women and children join hands in the movement which will encircle and drive them from our city. Do away with improper places of amusement. Provide good places of recreation for young people and encourage them on to do right. Enforce your tobacco laws and save the health of your young men; take away the pool hall with its evils; eradicate that most abominable evil, the saloon, with its heartaches and sorrows, and then the people of the world shall be heard to say: Look, let us follow that city in the mountains, for they are on the road to a better race of mankind."

In addition to the speechmaking, the following excellent musical numbers were rendered in a manner that assured those present that the student body also possessed promising talent in the art of music:

Selection—Academy Orchestra. Quartette, "The Heart Bowed Down," Robert Jones and Taggart Bros. Tenor Solo, "My Rosary," Nevin Douglas Brian. Selection—Academy Orchestra.

Address by John D. Murphy. The address of the evening was by Judge John D. Murphy, with effective forcefulness, and was frequently applauded.

Judge Murphy confessed his inability to do justice to so great a subject and his reluctance at placing what he might be able to say over against the lofty panegyrics and extravagant eulogies with which the foremost orator of the past and present have garlanded the memory of the immortal Scotch bard, but said that, as an humble admirer of the great Scottish bard, he was willing to "talk" to the Cronies and their friends about Burns.

He recalled the fact that Burns, during the time of his literary activity, was an actual tiller of the soil, earning his bread in the sweat of his face; moreover, he was proud of an indignantly spurned proposition to accept a pension on the grounds that he was bred to the plow and independent.

He said that by reason of Burns' acknowledged greatness his views and beliefs were of unusual interest to the world. The speaker defended Burns from the charge of impiety, and with apt quotations from his writings showed that he was a devout believer in God and His providence; but while that was true, he was merciless in his ridicule of the hypocrites and pharisees of his time and literally overwhelmed and discomfited them with merciless satire.

He recalled how a writer had made the assertion that Burns was rejected by the "Christian civilization" of his time, and after referring to all the great Christian kingdoms in Europe at the time of Burns, asked what name in all the Christian world at the time of Robert Burns was now so enshrined in the hearts of humanity as the great poet of the common people.

The speaker referred to Burns' philosophy of life, quoting from his writings to show the wisdom, the quaint philosophy and the far-reaching knowledge of the unschooled bard who, though untaught, himself had been a teacher of the wise and learned of a century.

He spoke of Burns' political beliefs, or rather of his failure to mix and mingle in local political wrangles, or to note the great changes in the social order brought about by the revolutions in America and France, and yet by his very teachings, by his championship of the poor, humble and downtrodden, his writings had since his day become the gospel of democracy as he had come to be looked upon as its exponent.

He told the Cronies that, while Scotland had given birth to Robert Burns and the poet had immortalized the race by his writings, yet so transcendent was the work he performed that he now belonged not to Scotland, but to the world at large; that Scotland was more honored by this fact than she would have been if she had been able to keep him within her clannish grasp.

The speaker paid a beautiful tribute to "Auld Lang Syne," and said that, while national hymns might arouse patriotic fervor and local pride, "Auld Lang Syne" was a hymn of universal brotherhood and could be sung in any land, in any clime, in any tongue, and that its mellowing influence in bringing about a genuine common brotherhood among the nations of the earth had been felt in the past and would continue to be felt in the future, as the people would become more enlightened and more able to see and understand its lesson and meaning.

Judge Murphy's speech was frequently applauded and was followed by the example of Dr. Condon and be initiated as an honorary member of the order.

He closed as follows: "Through the years that have passed since the death of Burns his birthplace has become a mecca, his tomb a shrine. The learned and the wise from the uttermost parts of the earth have wondered about the banks and braes of Bonnie Ayr, and with pilgrim feet traversed the roads his genius illumined.

The lovers of the human race gathered from the four corners of the earth have wept genuine tears of sorrow upon the banks of sweetly flowing Afton in memory of "Highland Mary." Scholars under the transport of the song have rolled in holy frenzy over the spot where Tam O'Shanter was composed.

Our own Ingersoll, America's greatest orator, and the most delightful prose poet, who ever spoke the English language, standing within the thicket where Robert Burns was born, for the first and only time in his life burst into rhyme and said:

Though Scotland boast a thousand names Of patriot, king or peer, The grandest, noblest of them all Was loved and cradled here. Here lived the gentle peasant prince, The loving cotter king, Compared to whom the greatest lord

And wreathed his plow with flowers. "And if at times an evil thought, To baser self appealing, Betrayed the harmful things that ought."

To die without revealing, We'll not forget that man is dust. This side the heavenly portal, And "to be fashed w' fleshly lust," Is proof he's only mortal.

Where joy abounds with wings outspread, Or lovers' hearts be broken— In every land where words are said, Thy name be gently spoken; So, sing tonight the songs he sung, Haply their burthen carry, Of Bonny Doon the braes among, And winsome Highland Mary!

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---only 5 days

---with the opening of the store Monday morning, the January Sale will have but five days to continue. Next week will also be the final week of the White Sale—Supply all your wants at the lowered prices.

WRIGHTS'

The Store With the Guarantee Offers a few Specials for Monday in

JEWELRY

Table with jewelry items and prices: Gents' Solid Gold Signet Rings, Value \$10.00 - \$5.00; Ladies' Gold Filled Watches, regular price \$20.00 - \$11.50; Ladies' Fine Gold Rings, Values up to \$12.50 - \$5.00; Men's Fine Watches, regular value \$25.00 - \$15.00; Gold Filled Lockets and Chains, Values up to \$15.00 - \$6.50; Sterling Silver Deposit Ware, Value \$2.00 - The Last Day - \$1.50; Umbrellas, \$2.00 values - \$1.50; Cuff Links, Values up to \$5.00 - \$1.50.

Harry Davis

POPULAR PRICE JEWELER

384 25th Street, One Door Off Washington.

THE STORE WITH THE GUARANTEE

Is but a tiled thing, 'Tis but a roof thatched o'er with straw, A hovel built of clay, One door shuts out the snow and storm, One window greets the day, Yet here I stand within this room And hold all thrones in scorn, For here beneath this lowly thatch Love's sweetest bard was born, Within this hallowed hut I stand Like one who clasps a shrine When the glad lips at last have touched The something deemed divine, And here the world through all the years As long as day returns, The homage of its love and tears 'Will pay to Robert Burns."

Closing Scenes. Memories of the old home and patriotism for the new were mingled in the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" and "The Star-spangled Banner" by the audience at the close of the program.

The following program of dances was enjoyed after the hall was cleared: Waltz, highland schottische, two-step, Flowers of Edinburgh waltz, Scotch reel, Virginia reel, waltz, quadrille, highland schottische, two-step, waltz.

DEATH CALLS A WELL KNOWN YOUNG LADY

Miss Wealthy Douglas, the sister of James H. Douglas, manager of the Boyle Furniture company, died last night at 11 o'clock at the Corey apartments, 2560 Washington avenue. While Miss Douglas had been in failing health for some time, the direct cause of her death was heart trouble.

For a number of years she was private secretary to her brother, who is now in the east. Wealthy Douglas was born in Ogden November 11, 1876. She was the daughter of Richard and Elizabeth Douglas and a member of the Mormon church. She was a member of

The Second ward choir and took great interest in church work. She is survived by her father, six sisters and two brothers, as follows: Mrs. Ellen Wilson, Mrs. John C. Brown, Mrs. Carl Wallin, Mrs. Alice Stringham, Mrs. Ada Carlson, all of Ogden, and Mrs. John Hooper of Hooper, James H. and Dave Douglas of Ogden.

LABOR NEWS OF ALL COUNTRIES

Minimum wage legislation in England and Australia has doubled, and sometimes trebled, the former wages of women employees.

It is estimated that 22,000 operative dyers in Yorkshire and Lancashire are affected by a demand for higher wages and improved conditions.

With regard to our present state laws as to the employment of children in coal mines, of the thirty-one states which mine more or less coal, twenty-seven have fixed an age limit below which the employment of children is prohibited. Four others, California, Georgia, New Mexico and Alaska, have fixed no age limit so far as employment in mines is concerned.

In the twelve principal industries there are 120,000 employees of the "sweated" labor class, and the minimum wage per day among them is \$1.27 for men, 94 cents for women, and 329 cents for children. The highest wage is \$3.10 for men, \$1.48 for women and 99 cents for children. The average wage is \$2.15 for men, \$1.18 for women and 68 cents for children. The average yearly wage is \$258 for men and \$340 for women.

The question of getting labor and dealing with it, is a very serious one in Australia. All disputes between employers and employees are subject to arbitration. There is a federal arbitration board, and in each state there are arbitration courts, or wages boards for each separate industry. These last have an equal membership of employers and employees, with an independent chairman, and they settle all details about maximum hours and minimum wages. Their decisions, when approved by a minister and gazetted, have the force of laws, and severe penalties are provided for their infraction. These laws are enforced rigidly against the employer, but it has been found very difficult to enforce them against the employees.

Mamma Says Its Safe for Children FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR For Coughs and Colds. CONTAINS NO OPIATES. FOR SALE BY A. R. McINTYRE, DRUGS.



every patron of our January sale wears a smile when he walks away with his purchase—

—NYE'S

THE UTAHNA CHOCOLATES

Everybody Likes Them—600 People Called at the Standard Office for a Pound Box—Next Week's Puzzle on the Classified Page Will Present a New Plan For Free Candy—Watch Monday's Classified Page.

This morning, bright and early, the sidewalk in front of the Standard Office was crowded with people, waiting for their pound packages of Utahna chocolates. There was only one thing wrong with the chocolate gift, namely, that twenty-five boxes of chocolates will not go around to six hundred people. It was really too bad to see the several hundred people who had to leave the Standard Office and not get any candy, as the twenty-five pound boxes could only go to the first twenty-five who arrived at the Standard Office this morning. The puzzle contest it seems was too easy. Too many were able to decipher the puzzle. We announced that one of the letters of the name named a prominent official of Ogden would be scattered on the classified page and that the first twenty-five who should present the answer correctly should each have a pound box of Utahna Chocolates. The name was A. G. Fell, Mayor of Ogden. In fact the people said it was dead easy to figure out the name of A. G. Fell from a dozen letters. The letters were permanently fixed so that Mr. Nye's name would stand out prominently, and we fully expected that half of the people would present the name of Nye, but the initials of Mr. Nye could not be found, while the A. G., the initials of Mr. Fell, were among the letters. One of the night policemen tells us that one little girl was in the Office as early as 4 o'clock, and she decided that the next week's contest shall be held so that so many people will not appear. Therefore, watch Monday's classified page and we will have a real puzzle, and we are also going to try and cut the Utahna Chocolate boxes into half pound boxes so that instead of furnishing only twenty-five people with candy, we will make it so that fifty shall get the candy.

The crowd in front of the Standard office suggested a fire, excepting that the younger element of the crowd tried to climb over the heads of others through the transom.

To the many children who did not get any candy this morning, but who presented the proper answer, we will say that we propose to fix it for next week so that you may bring your answer and have it numbered and then we will publish the winners in the paper and they can call at the Standard Office the next day and get their candy and that will avoid the early rush.

Here are the winners of this morning's contest. Each of them went away with a pound of Utahna Chocolates and the way each pressed the pound package to their bosom should make the manufacturers of Utahna Chocolates feel that their candy is fully appreciated in Ogden.

The winners are: L. Owens, 241 Thirty-second street; Orvilia Pickett, 966 Twenty-third; Lena Stevens, 3159 Washington; Joseph Baumeister, 361 Twenty-second; Luella Stevens, 3175 Washington; Luella Nichols, 2928 Grant; Lona Baumeister, 361 Thirty-second; Alta Sorenson, 127 West Twenty-seventh; June Browning, 3128 Adams; Florence Stitt, 332 Twenty-ninth; Edmond Haroldson, 2270 Moffitt; Bernice Blackwell, 2724 Pacific; W. Owen Ridges, 3162 Adams; Elva Burton, 1749 Riverside; Roberta Moyes, 3149 Adams; Miss Leah Jackson, 2159 Adams; Todd Donaldson, 2270 Moffitt; James Fender, 2671 Wall; Paul Pickett, 966 Twenty-third; George Stewart, Canyon Road; Armond Tribe, 458 Twenty-first; Orin Folkman, Court House, Ogden; Oriol Carstensen, Canyon Road; Hasset Shuffelberger, 614 Twenty-fourth; Harold Crompton, 3165 Adams.

The six weeks' strike of the operatives of the hollow-ware industry of the English midlands has ended in a victory for the employees. The men obtained a 10 per cent advance all round on their piece rates, while the women secured a minimum rate of (\$2.50) 10 shillings per week of fifty-four hours. Previously the latter had been working in a particularly bad and injurious atmosphere for something like twelve hours a day for less than \$2 per week.

TONIGHT SUNDAY NIGHT Last Opportunity to See "THE MEXICAN SPY" GLOBE THEATER "A DESPERATE CHANCE" ORACLE THEATER "THOU SHALT NOT KILL" ISIS THEATER AND TO HEAR THIS WEEK'S MUSICAL PROGRAM BY THE ISIS ORCHESTRA.