

The Sun

POLITICALLY, REPUBLICAN

Issued Every Friday by Sun Publishing Company (Inc.), R. W. Crockett, Manager. Subscription \$1.50 the Year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display, One Dollar per Inch per Month; Single Issue, 40c per Inch; Full Position Top of Column, Next Reading Matter, 25 Per Cent Additional.

Two Thousand Inches, to Be Used in One Year, 12 1/2c per Inch.
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I WENT MOURNING WITHOUT THE SUN; I STOOD UP AND CRIED IN THE CONGREGATION.—JOB, 30:28.

The stage hero is now afforded an excellent opportunity to prove his prowess.

The Carbon county farmer who cannot raise hogs at a profit this year isn't farming—he's merely playing at it.

Colonel Roosevelt wants to lead a division to France. Impossible, impossible—the boys could never keep up with him.

Alf Grames says that necessities of life are so high that some of the poor in Price can only afford to eat the luxuries.

Let the slogan of every Carbon county man be that his only regret is that he has only one back yard to give to his country.

We suggest that congress adopt the skirt as the symbol of the army. The women are offering their services more rapidly than the men.

An exchange asserts that the Chinese used natural gas two thousand years ago. Possibly so—that old codger of an editor may have been there.

A wise boob once remarked that "sooner or later every man reaches his level." Witness, for instance, the former czar of Russia as an expert shoveler of snow.

Congress insists on inflicting the full horrors of war upon us. It is being urged to prohibit strong drink throughout the war, just as they did in Russia. A dry war, as it were.

In the excitement of the moment, don't forget that the preacher will have a few words of cheer for you on Sunday. It costs nothing and is worth much—a "spiritual bargain," as it were.

As sundry persons in Price have found out, this taking the flag in at night through fear of insulting it is all right in theory, but there is always a chance of forgetting to hang it out again next day.

Folks in Price who grumbled at the war taxes inflicted several years ago, during the early part of the European war, will be speechless by the time the coming war taxes get into operation.

Speculators in foodstuffs create high prices. High prices sap the vitality of the people through lack of sufficient nourishment. Vitality is essential to a successful prosecution of the war. Jail the speculators—or make them fight.

There is one patriotic thing we can all do. That is to buy at home and keep our money in circulation at home as much as possible. And the local dealer can demonstrate his own patriotism by keeping his prices down as much as possible. Every little helps—both ways.

Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Vrooman has urged the South to abandon some other crops in favor of foodstuffs. The total area planted to tobacco is about one million four hundred thousand acres, which, if planted to corn, would produce thirty-five millions of bushels. Many farmers in Oregon are plowing up their hop fields and planting beans.

In the sundry civil appropriation bill, recently passed, there is an item of three hundred thousand dollars to provide for the work of the newly created tariff commission for the next fiscal year. It is interesting to note that that sum is about seventy-five thousand dollars more than was spent by the republican monetary commission during its entire life of four years, in which time it collected data and made a report which has proved invaluable in the framing of fiscal legislation by both parties. Judging by the record of other new government bureaus created under this administration the present item for the tariff commission is modest compared with what it will be in future years after they have enlarged the field of activity and loaded their office force with impeccable free trade democrats.

GOOD-BYE BOYS!

Among the thousands of young men whom the kaleidoscope of time is taking from their homes these days are eighteen Price lads. They are the creme de la creme of the community. Called by the glorious stars and stripes that flaps proudly in the breeze, these youths have nobly responded.

Theirs is the path of glory. In school, on the athletic field, the diamond, the gridiron, and oh, above all, with the fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters in the home, these boys are favorites. It seems hard to believe that these boys are soon to be factors in a world war. They are no longer units in a home community. They have stepped on the running board of Time and henceforth will figure with presidents, kings and emperors.

Boys, it seems as if it were but yesterday that you were shooting nibs; "belly-busting" on your sleds; getting into mischievous boy adventures; keeping track of the seasons for us with your changing games!

Why, it seems but yesterday that you were put into long pants, and, oh pshaw, to some of us it seems even a shorter time than that since we used to cradle you in our arms and hush-a-bye you to the Sandmanland. Why, it seems incredible, boys, to think that you're going away from us to be soldiers. You, our very heart's blood!

Good-bye, boys! You know, we hate to let you go, but we couldn't have you stay when you feel within you the urge of patriotism and loyalty—the worth-while things of life. Ah, how many fathers and mothers and friends have bade their boys good-bye, and now it is up to us!

Price is proud of her lads who enlisted. It always takes the best blood, doesn't it? They go with the others from this town and that town, this city and that city, with the prayer of a people bidding them God-speed.

We hope you will be back before long. In the silent watches of the night, wherever you are, the home folks will be thinking of you with that catch in the throat and that something that blinds the eye and drops acid on the lips.

Ah, these soldier boys, may God bless them and care for them and watch over them. For as the train bears them away something is gone from our lives.

Good-bye, boys, and good luck!

REPUBLICANS VIGILANT IN DEFENSE OF LIBERTY.

The people of this country should not overlook the fact that they are indebted to republicans for the protest made in the senate against that provision of the so-called spy bill which would have destroyed freedom of the press and of speech. Senators Lodge of Massachusetts, Cummins of Iowa, Borah of Idaho, Johnson of California, Brandegee of Connecticut led the opposition to one of the most drastic measures ever proposed for the purpose of giving government officials autocratic power. The bill provided that whoever in time of war in violation of regulations prescribed by the President shall publish any information with respect to war materials, plans or supposed plans, or any other information relating to the public defense calculated to be or which might be useful to the enemy shall be punished, and then there was a proviso that pretended to but did not protect the freedom of the press. As one senator pointed out, if shells furnished to our ships proved to be worthless—exploding in the guns, the American press would not dare expose the fraud because that would be giving the enemy information regarding our weakness. Senator Borah added the comment that it would be better to have a little publicity rather than have our soldiers go into battle with defective shells. The sweeping nature of the bill was emphasized by Senator Cummins, who said that it applied to individuals as well as to newspapers.

The Army of the Tillers will rank among the immortal patriots of history. Get a hoe.

With famine a grave possibility, there is no room in this town for the man who won't work. Pass on!

Funny thing, but since this war commenced few people ever think of picturing the horrors of hell. They're stale.

By the time the producer, the middlemen and the retailer get through, about the only thing left for the consumer is the bill.

The experts are telling us what takes the place of meat and potatoes without the human system noticing the difference. It seems from their line of talk that some of us in this man's town will yet be compelled to be satisfied with dog fish.

Congress has been trying to legislate to muzzle the press, and failed to put it across in as drastic a shape as was first proposed. The Sun is perfectly willing to rely on the constitution of the United States for its privilege of being an unfettered newspaper.

ON THE SUBJECT OF "TOWN IMPROVEMENT" CONCERNING SUCCESS

We are familiar with the trite quotation, "nothing succeeds like success." It meets us on all sides. It is the ne plus ultra of argument as to efficiency, and is a literal illustration of the truth of the Master's assertion that "unto him that hath, shall be given"—except that it doesn't always exactly fulfill the Master's conception of the thought.

Nowadays, when the sovereign voters of a municipality are faced with the need of choosing a corps of officials to safeguard the public interests, the voters immediately begin to question the fitness of each man proposed. The ability of the candidate, which in most instances is his chief recommendation (and, in the RIGHT SENSE, should be), is discussed freely, and the whole industrial and business life of the man is laid bare to the public gaze. But the clinching argument is that he has SUCCEEDED. His own affairs have been prosecuted with energy and vigor, and with intelligence and sound judgment. As a result, he is what the whole world pronounces a successful man.

Now we argue that if this man has been so successful with his own affairs, it necessarily follows that he will be equally so with the affairs of the people. So we rally and place him in power—and in too many instances awake to the fact that we have dropped our candy.

It is true that "nothing succeeds like success," but not in the sense in which we mostly accept it. Nothing so well succeeds in blinding us to the real defects of human character as a little success in a particular line. Who has not seen the disastrous failure of many men who have been successful in the lines with which they were familiar, when they have undertaken work for which they had neither aptitude, knowledge nor training?

It is discouraging indeed to the citizen possessed of real civic pride to see the destinies of his community committed to men who have nothing better to recommend them than the fact that they have accumulated money and property. This success, instead of being a recommendation, is too often a fatal barrier to their usefulness, in that it shows self-interest to be their ruling passion.

Many of earth's greatest benefactors have been men who never accumulated much wealth. In many instances the reverse is true—they have spent and been spent in the service of humanity.

We are most forcibly reminded of the truth of this assertion on reading of the death of Count Zeppelin in Germany recently. Born of a noble family, heir to princely estates, he early in life was imbued with an idea to further the progress of the human race by developing air navigation. His time, his energy, and the bulk of his vast fortune went into the experiments—until at his death he was what one might term a "successful failure." He had entirely lost sight of his own interests, but he had conferred on humanity a boon which, in the arts of peace, time alone can estimate, for the day will come when rapid transit in the air will be as common as the railroads of today.

In our municipal affairs let us lose the idea that the man who is successful with own affairs will be the same with the affairs of the people. We have seen a man who accumulated a fortune at stock raising, but who, when entrusted by his people with building a system of pike roads, sunk a large bond issue in mud. He had raised steers and knew how. He had NEVER built roads, and FAILED when he attempted it.

Success is relative. The man who can construct a perfect street is a pronounced success, though he hasn't a dollar to his name.

And the greatest success of all is that of the man who can aid in the success of the largest number of his fellow men.

Let us cease conferring office upon men merely as a tribute to their success. Find the man with the ability to perform the duties required, and then entrust them to him.

Success will be the result.



CLASS LEADER.

The interesting sleeves, the hand embroidered pockets, the jaunty tie with its buckle, make this a well high ideal model for schoolgirls.

The smock has about disappeared and in its place we have the slipon blouse.

THE BOSTON WOOL MARKET

Following is the latest from the Boston wool market. Great activity is noted in wool trade. But for the lack of domestic stock, the aggregate sales for the week loom extremely large among those recorded in recent months. As it is, sales exceeding ten million pounds are estimated to have been made, not taking into account transfers of Western contracts from dealers to manufacturers which have been large. Contracting and buying is proceeding on a big scale in the territory-wool states, and in a lesser degree in the Decece-wool sections. Prices have made a notable advance, especially in the west, where fifty cents a pound and upwards now is being paid for the best medium clips. Further speculation is noted in secured wools, but manufacturers have been taking enough supplies of this character to give stability to the market.

In the West a big business is being done. The leading mill interest has been especially active there, also in this market. This concern has made a clean sweep of such contracts for territory wool as holders here would sell and has secured a volume of wool variously estimated at seven million to nine million pounds. At the same time, its buyers have been in the West, taking, practically everything in sight at figures higher than had been quoted before in this period year. Dealers have not been far behind. The result in some sections has been a scramble, the buyers with open pocketbooks and "no limit but the sky."

Around Dillon, Mont., mill buyers have secured something like one million five hundred thousand pounds of medium wool, the price paid being fifty cents. This is said to mean a clean landed cost here of one dollar

and twenty cents for average three-eighths-bloods. The same business is reported to have secured the well-known Long clip in the Great Falls, Mont. District at the same figure. It is reported that another clip had been taken by the same interest at forty-one and an eighth cents, the highest figure named on contracts up to date. Utah wools are being shown rapidly, and some inferior medium clips are bringing as high as forty-five cents. In Arizona, as high as forty-two and a half cents is reported to have been paid for the best short wools.

Idaho Clip Sold.

Large lines of western Idaho wools have been turned over to mills at forty-five to fifty-six and a half cents for medium. The early contracts show a handsome profit for the buyers, who are putting the profits into more wool at an advance in prices. In the section around Rawlins, Wyo., the big mill interest has taken about five hundred thousand dollars worth of clothing and French combing wool at forty cents, estimated to show a clean cost landed here of fully one dollar and thirty cents, these wools being very heavy.

Medium wools in Wyoming are selling at around forty-five cents. Possibly more is obtainable for clip running lighter than the average. Growers apparently have been affected by the keenness of eastern buyers. Many others are refusing to sell at less than sixty cents, evidently preferring to wait until after shearing and take chances of making a good sale at that time. It is thought likely that most, if not all, of the public sales days will have to be omitted this year, also that less well will come forward in consequence something that practically affects the warehouse companies.

Shearing is progressing rapidly all over the territory-wool sections, except possibly in Montana and certain sections in northern Wyoming and northeastern Idaho. The fact that samples seen so far have made a favorable showing possibly explains why it has been so easy to transfer the early contracts. The stocks of three-eighths-bloods and quarter-blood held here from the old crop have been active the past week, the former especially, as this grade is largely called for in the government specifications. Secured values are one dollar to one dollar and five cents for quarter-blood and one dollar and ten cents to one dollar and five cents for three-eighths blood.

Determining Values.

It is difficult to get actual values, owing to the end-of-the-season character of offerings of territory wools. Many trades are quoted only at private terms. One house notes transfers of seventy-five thousand to one hundred thousand pounds graded as original territory wool at private terms; fifty thousand pounds quarter-blood territory wools, at various prices, and other transactions. Fine and half-blood wools, which are most wanted, are in small stock, largely in the hands of a leading warehouse concern, which is reported to have over a million pounds, held up on commitment, and which the owners are unwilling to part with at the market. Fleeces wools are very strong, though lack of transactions makes it difficult to quote prices. The few holders have things about their own way. Sales are noted for the week of Ohio half-blood at fifty-five cents and three-eighths blood at fifty-eight cents. Both lots were combing wool. It is doubtful if any more could be had at the prices named. Sales also are noted of fair-sized lots of Canadian washed and tub-washed wool at seventy-three to seventy-seven cents.

Current quotations for Ohio Decece are fifty-nine to sixty cents for fleeces washed delaine, fifty-four to fifty-five for XX and above, fifty-four to fifty-six cents for fine unwashed delaine, forty-six to forty-seven cents for fine unwashed clothing, fifty-five to fifty-six cents for half-blood clothing, fifty-eight to sixty cents for three-eighths-blood combing, fifty-six to fifty-eight cents for quarter-blood combing and forty-eight to fifty cents for medium clothing.

Late advices from Ohio are to the effect that shearing has begun in the eastern part of the state. "Doom" conditions similar to those noted farther west exists in the Decece-wool states. Ohio farmers are being paid 50 cents and sometimes more for their best medium clips, while the clips are selling at forty-five to fifty cents. A local house has bought the well-known Porter clip in Harrison county, paying what is said to be the highest price ever paid for such wool in Ohio.

CARBON AND EMERY CROPS SHOW GREAT PROMISE

Horace B. Ensign, who has returned from Carbon county reports that crop acreage in Carbon and Emery will be greatly increased there this year, and that the production, with normal yield, should climb at least 15 per cent, says yesterday's Deseret News. Mr. Ensign went to Price to confer with the county commissioners with regard to state and county fair matters, as well as with reference to crop production.

The commissioners of Carbon, he says, are doing all they can to aid in the food production of the state. While their powers are restricted somewhat by the law, they are offering prizes for crop production. A state fair to cover exhibits at county and state fairs is proposed as a means of directing attention to farm products. Wallace Hutton agricultural agent for Carbon and Emery counties went over the matter of crop production with Mr. Ensign closely, and reports that from observation throughout both counties the crop acreage will be largely increased, in spite of the high cost of seed and the difficulty in obtaining money. A shortage of labor also is noticed, and thousands of acres are declared to be available for cultivation, under water, were the means there to cultivate them.

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