

WHAT IT ALL MEANS

UTAH has been asked by Uncle Sam to buy \$9,000,000 of War Savings Stamps. Salt Lake county has been asked to buy of this allotment \$3,424,000. This means that every man, woman and child in the state will have to buy \$20 War Savings Stamps to make up the allotment.

President Wilson in an appeal issued on Memorial day asks the country to buy War Savings Stamps, to practice economy, to practice thrift. He earnestly appeals to every man, woman and child to pledge themselves on, or before June 28, to save constantly and to do this as far as possible through membership in War Savings Societies. Stamp you benefit your boy, your neighbor's boy, my boy, you aid humanity. You aid every man who wears the khaki uniform of the United States army.

When you buy a War Savings Stamp you aid heroes like Private Ernest T. Waldren, a native of Utah, a Morgan county boy, who is one of sixty to volunteer to undergo experimental treatment for trench fever under the direction of the U. S. Army Medical Corps that others who might be stricken might live to be of greater service to their country. It might be mentioned here that this Utah boy, this private soldier, was decorated not with a cross but with the plaudits of the people of his state for his sacrifice. This decoration came from a mass meeting of his townspeople and was in the form of a resolution cabled him "somewhere in France." Here is the decoration:

"To Private Ernest T. Waldron,
'Somewhere in France,' Greeting:
"Let it be known to all men:

"That the people of Morgan county and indeed of the whole state are proud that one of the sons of Utah was among the sixty heroes of America to volunteer their lives for experimental purposes with the ravages of trench fever, in order that others who may be attacked by the dreaded malady may live to be of greater service to their country in this hour of trial and stress. We admire your patriotism."

Every War Savings Stamp purchased by you avenges Raymond Franklin Crow, first Utahn in the American army to die for his country on the battlefield in France.

Every War Savings Stamp purchased by you avenges the murder of William A. Brown of Hoytsville who was slain by a torpedo shot from a German undersea pirate when the Moldavada on which he was being transported to France was blown up at sea.

Every War Savings Stamp purchased by you avenges the slaughter of Thaddeus Hodges of Mt. Carmel, also a victim of the Moldavada, killed by a torpedo fired by a murderous Hun.

THE SPECTATOR

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by citizens possessing the saving sense of humor. The sorry feature of their posing is, however, that they are con-



Waikiki Beach

AT THE LAGOON

Bigger than ever—better than ever—with more attractions, more amusements, and more fun for everybody, the Lagoon opened its gates Thursday morning to the Decoration Day crowds who besieged its portals!

No expense has been spared to make the Lagoon, with Waikiki Beach as its central attraction, the greatest pleasure resort in the West, and with what success we leave it to those who came to visit us Decoration Day to judge.

Waikiki Beach, with its acres of genuine beach sand, beckons with a luring finger, and the giant swimming pools have been enlarged and improved for the accommodation of those who love aquatic sports.

Boating will be better than ever—the lake has been greatly enlarged and improved.

A new cafe under able management will cater to automobile and other parties with excellent meals.

Bowling alleys, shooting galleries, shoot-the-chutes, scenic railways, and Carouselles will appeal in their various ways to the pleasure-seekers, while excellent dancing and roller skating will be afforded in the two big pavilions with their polished floors.

For the convenience of motorists we have laid out a five-acre lawn for parking cars, and an attendant will be in charge to keep order and see that cars are not molested.

Come One—Come All—The Lagoon Beckons You As Never Before!
Bamberger Depot—Trains Every Hour
Round Trip Including Admission—25c after 1 p. m.
Auto Admission—10c per passenger.

tinually in the way of serious-minded citizens who are willing to work, and who might get something accomplished if they were given a chance.

But I am forgetting my subject. "Jimmy" Collins had the enterprise and the courage to rise from his chair at the Rotary club luncheon the other day and call a fellow to time for harping on the worn-out theme that the West is not awake to the fact that the nation is at war. Also, I am told that he didn't mince words in reading Utah's title clear, and those who were present say that "Jimmy" simply backed the gentleman who hails from the East all over the boards and made him look more like a monkey than a man. I am sorry I wasn't present to see the fun.

Seriously speaking, Collins' manly stand is especially commendable in view of the fact that time after time Utah has been given a black eye by some conceited Easterner, and no Utahn has had the nerve to stand up in meeting and champion the fair name of the city and state. We are patriotic, all right, but sometimes we are too polite for our own good. What we need is the backbone to assert our rights when we are assailed or our war work discounted, and Collins has

pointed out the way. He is entitled to a rising vote of thanks from Utah people.

I SUPPOSE I am betraying a secret, but it is too good to keep. There is a movement on foot to induce Governor Bamberger to call a special session of the legislature. The plan is, according to the round robin letter that I happened to see, to have the members waive their mileage and per diem and agree to convene for the express purpose of ratifying the federal prohibition amendment and enacting legislation that will enable Utah soldiers to vote in the fall elections, no matter where they may be. So I take it that if the legislators will assent to this program before hand, the governor will be "delighted," as the letter says, to summon them into session.

Now, it may be that the Democrats simply want to do what they claim, and nothing more. Then again, they may have other things in mind—things that wouldn't look well in print,—and I am inclined to the belief that this is the case; that there is a nigger in the woodpile somewhere. Of course, I am only guessing, but I've got that right. What's the main idea anyway?

Is there any particular hurry about ratifying the federal prohibition amendment? And why are they so anxious to have the soldiers vote this fall? Are they fearful lest they might lose the election this fall, and do they figure on the soldier vote to save the day?

At that, I think our Utah soldiers are entitled to cast their votes, wherever they are, and the election machinery should be extended to them, even it necessitates calling a special session to effect this. But let's be honest about it—and open and above board. Why deal in the dark? Hold the session and pay every member his mileage and per diem. That would be the decent and dignified way to do things. Don't belittle the state by pulling off a session of the legislature in such cheap John fashion. The people will gladly pay the bill if they know what they are getting in return.

An afterthought: If our Utah soldiers vote as I think they are going to vote—on state issues, at least—I fancy there will be any number of local Democrats who will feel like kicking themselves when the election returns are canvassed next November. It's just a guess of mine, but I'll bet I'm right.