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BORAH'S BOMBHELL.

That was a bombshell which William Borah, senior senator from Idaho, threw into the Republican convention last night. How much damage it did to the Wood and Lowden forces is yet to be disclosed with the renewal of the contest this morning, but it should be fatal to the success of either candidate, because both now stand branded by a faction of the Republican party as corruptors of the electorate. And thus discredited they cannot expect to win, unless the country is so overwhelmingly Republican as to be unable to see any good in Democracy.

But if Borah's attack has made Wood and Lowden impossible candidates, it also has eliminated Johnson, for there will be resentment over the methods pursued by the Johnson camp. The old standpatters will see rising once more the specter of a Johnson with his heel on the neck of the party, and they will say that policy may dictate the defeat of Wood and Lowden, but the wreckers will never be allowed to salvage the wreck.

Already Johnson and Borah have supplied excellent material for use by the Democrats. The orators of the party of Jefferson and Jackson will quote most liberally from the utterances of the western leaders, one of whom followed Theodore Roosevelt in 1912 and the other who helped to crush the hopes of Hughes in 1916.

The bitterness of the rivalry in Chicago is doing the Republican party no good. Having escaped a desperate situation which developed over the league of nations and having weakened the party front by resorting to an evasion of a great issue, simply to quiet the Johnson men, the delegates today face another crisis in which they once more are called on to cringe under a lash of the irreconcilables, or defy Borah and Johnson to do their worst. To assume the latter attitude would be to invite a repetition of that horrible nightmare of 1912 which caused more Republican gray hairs than eight years of waiting have produced.

There is just one escape from all this distressing situation and that is the naming of a dark horse, and, from present indications, the hour has arrived for the appearance of a new contender.

LOADING ON THE JOB.

In Cleveland, Ohio, a grand jury, called to consider the housing situation, decided that the chief blame for the tremendous increase in the cost of building was labor's refusal to do a day's work for a day's pay.

Then the report of the grand jury went on to declare there was no evidence of the existence of a combination or trust to keep up the building prices.

On this last declaration there is ample evidence to indicate that the jurors had their eyes closed, but as to shirking, there is no doubt that labor today is far from being as efficient as it was five years ago. Laboring men make a mistake when they loaf on the job, because no one pays a bigger price for that evasion of duty than the workingman himself. To go on a job and fritter away time is a crime against the employer, the worker, the home, in a period during which the world needs the full services of every man.

No laborer is to be expected to undermine his health by hard work; no laborer is to be expected to strain at his task, but every toiler should give an honest day's work, not so much for the sake of the other fellow as for his own good.

In a measure, work is exchangeable. If all the workers of the country suddenly do only half of what they have been doing, they cannot get back much more than half of the goods they formerly received for a day's work. That is axiomatic. Of course, there are leeches and parasites and non-producers. They receive a part of every honest man's effort. They have existed throughout the centuries and will continue to draw substance from the toilers. Shirking will not eliminate them. They play a necessary part in the economies of industry, just as the parasites have a function in the vegetable kingdom in the suppression of the seed of the unfit.

We believe the remedy is to be found in spreading this old saying:

"The mill will never grind with the water that has passed."

No worker can ever recall the hours he has wasted no more so than can the miller bring back the water power which he has carelessly allowed to flow by his plant without using.

Days thrown away by laziness make the waste that begets want.

EDWARDS FOR PRESIDENT.

Governor Edward I. Edwards of New Jersey is on his way to San Francisco where he hopes to be named as the Democratic candidate for president. On Sunday a number of admirers of the New Jersey man are to meet in Salt Lake and arrange a reception. A parade is scheduled in his honor.

Is it possible that any great number of Utah Democrats are in favor of running Governor Edwards on a liquor plank in their platform? Those who advocate that course are as blind as the fish in the subterranean lake of Mammoth Cave.

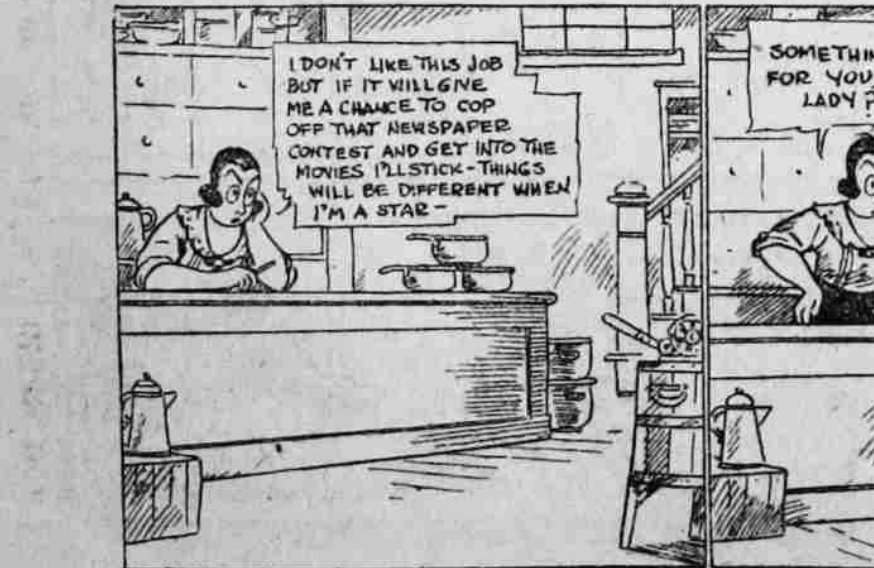
Governor Edwards, as the candidate of the "wets," might carry a few large cities and be honored with torchlight processions led by those obsessed by fond recollections, but, when all the votes were counted, he would have fewer electoral votes than Taft when he carried Utah and Vermont and lost the rest of the nation.

ROSES IN OGDEN.

This is the time of roses in Ogden—beautiful, fragrant roses. California is spoken of by Native Sons as the land of sunshine, flowers and birds. During the past winter the flower houses of Utah have been shipping roses to southern California, where they have been in great demand. But the roses that grow in our gardens are more beautiful than anything grown indoors. They unfold in pleasing curves and richest colors, and they perfume the air.

Ogden should become known as the city of roses, and it will gain that name, if the people continue to plant the rose bushes and cultivate this city-beautifying flower.

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS—Olivia's Prospects Seem to Weaken.

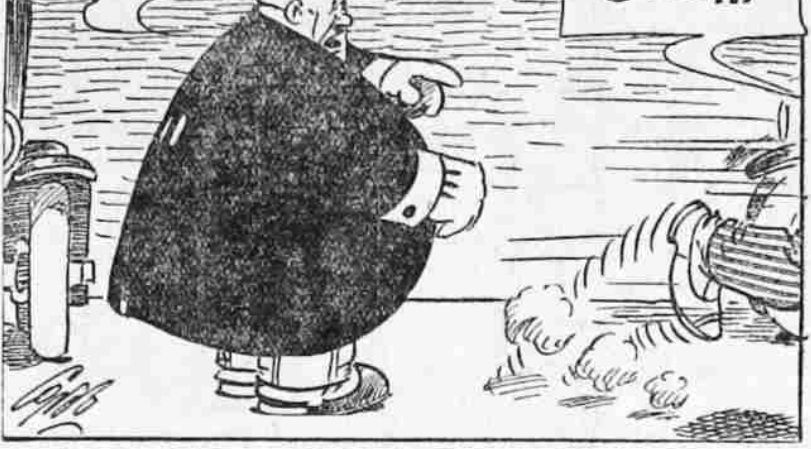


OUTBURSTS OF EVERET TRUE

HOLD YOUR TONGUE, MISTER DEALER! I DON'T CARE FOR THAT LONG RICAMAROLE ABOUT GEARS AND TORQUES AND RATES OF REVOLUTION! TELL ME:— IS SHE A GOOD BOAT?!!



ALL RIGHT, THEN— I'LL TAKE HER! GOT ME A BLANK CHECK!!!



DR. VANCE'S DAILY ARTICLE

(By Dr. James L. Vance.) It was in a restaurant in New York City. We were seated across the table from each other. We had never seen each other before, and shall probably never see each other again. The other people at the table started in silence and listened to our conversation. He was a college man, and he seemed to be a gentleman. He had seen better days, and looked as if he was to see worse. He was the son of a minister, but he had drifted far. It was my clerical dress that had given him his cue.

LITTLE BENNY'S Note Book

By LEE PAPE

Yesterday after supper ma told pop on me, saying, Willyum, Benny told a story today.

Wat, a falshood? sed pop. A downer lie, sed ma. Nora was making cookies and he told her he had snelt gas coming out of her room, and he hadent at all, anything of the kind, and wen she ran up to see her gas jet was leaking, Benny helped himself to the cookies.

O, it was a premeditated lie, sed pop. Benny, I'm surprised at you.

Yes sir, I sed.

If you wanted a cookie, why didnt you ask Nora for one? sed pop. I did, but it didnt do eny good, I sed.

Rippling Rhymes

By WALL MASON.

THE DOCTOR. The doctor felt my throbbing wrist, whose pulsebeats seemed to lope; he said, "You have the hives, I wist, and I'll prescribe some dope."

HE COULDN'T STRAIGHTEN UP. Jas. Carman, Mayfield, Ky., writes: My back used to hurt me at times and I could not get straight for half an hour I took Foley Kidney Pills and have not had the trouble since. I can not say enough for them and their great work."

SOCIALIST REFUSE. LONDON, June 12.—Sienor Glolitt, according to a Central News Dispatch from Rome, has approached the Socialists with a view to the formation of a coalition government, whose formation policy, he said, would not differ materially from that of the late government. The Socialists, however, are reported to have refused to cooperate.

What is a Molly Coddle? Doug Fairbanks will work out every definition of the word in his great 7-reel special, which opens tomorrow evening at the Alhambra. By special arrangement the Alhambra is granted the privilege to play "Molly Coddle" one week ahead of release date, and in the first city west of Chicago showing this Grand Artists special. The prices will be 10, 20 and 30 cents. Starts tomorrow.—adv.

HEALTH BY UNCLE SAM, M. D.

Health Questions Will Be Answered If Sent to Information Bureau, U. S. Public Health Service, Washington, D. C.

FOOD FOR THE GLANDS. Of the many constituents, proteins, carbohydrates, fats, mineral salts, water, roughage and some imperfectly understood substances, termed for convenience "vitamins," the last are just now yielding some highly valuable results in experiments.

Yeast is distinctly the richest known source of water-soluble vitamin B, being four times as efficient as dried spinach, which ranks next in order. After spinach, of the foods, thus far studied, come whole wheat, soy beans, eggs and milk.

JUST JOKING

AN EXCEPTION. The teaching of the "taunting" to define the use of the article "a."

NOTICE

THE LEO COMPANY has purchased the grocery store, King Lee Yung at 2462 Lincoln avenue.

RESTFUL RESULTS FOR MEN.

Only a person who has experienced that awful "all night" cough that sometimes follows influenza, can appreciate what a good night's sleep can be.

WHAT IS A MOLLY CODDLE?

Any fruit may be canned without sugar. Fruit that is to be used for pies and puddings is really better if canned in its unsweetened juice.

SISTER MARY'S KITCHEN

- BREAKFAST — Fresh pineapple, codfish cakes, toast, coffee.
- LUNCHEON—Shrimp and egg salad, finger rolls, rhubarb marmalade, tea.
- DINNER—Mock duck, new creamed potatoes, buttered carrots, radishes, lemon custard pie, coffee.

LOVE and MARRIED LIFE by the noted author Idah M. Glone Gibson

JOHN'S RETURN. "Well," I said to Charles as he hesitated, "What do you mean by that?"

"I mean just this, Katherine, I believe that almost all the incompatibility between you and your husband is caused by John's laboring under a sense of injustice because of it and now you have some money of your own and you will be happier, and so will John, in the long run, if you will just keep it for yourself."

"But Charles, John knows that I have that \$2,500. I think he would never forgive me if I did such a thing."

"Then you might say to him that there was no more use of him having the power of attorney and consequently you had told your banker not to honor anyone's checks but your own."

"That would be worse yet. I think if John knew that I had ever told you how matters stand between us on the money question he would leave me immediately."

"I'm not sure, Katherine, I know that I shall need, or at least I shall think I need, little things that John will insist I can get along without and this will hurt my feelings and make me angry."

FOR LITTLE FOLKS

WALLY WOODCHUCK DISAPPEARS.

Tingaling started to go to Wally Woodchuck's kitchen to hunt for him, because Wally hadn't come back with the sassafras for tea, which Mrs. Woodchuck was making for Nancy and Nick and the fairy landlady.

But when he got there, it was just as he had feared, no Wally was to be seen anywhere, nor a hair of him, and the sassafras roots dangling from the



ceiling hadn't been touched. "Aha!" said he softly, "I understand now what all that pounding was that we heard a minute ago. Mr. Wally wasn't tending the sassafras any more than I'm digging diamonds.

My, but Tingaling was mad! It was most say she looked happy. "Did you look everywhere?" she asked.

"Everywhere I knew about," snapped Tingaling, "but you woodchucks change all my houses so much after I rent them to you, that I can't find my way around at all."

Just then there was the funniest sound upstairs—a little squeal and a little snort, and some more squeals!

"What's that?" demanded Tingaling sharply.

"That, my dear sir," answered Mrs. Woodchuck ailmly, "is the children."

- SHRIMP AND EGG SALAD. 4 hard-boiled eggs, 1-2 cup shrimps, 3 tablespoons minced celery lettuce, Mayonnaise.
- RHUBARB MARMALADE. 8 cups diced rhubarb, 2 oranges, 1 cup raisins, 7 cups sugar, 1-2 teaspoon salt.