OKLAHOMAN OFFERS PLAN BY WHICH WE CAN INCREASE MEXICAN TRADE

EL PASO weaves a spell about people who come here and reside a sufficient length of time to get acquainted with the spirit of the place and with the people who are building the city. Sometimes men move away either from choice or from necessity, but they generally regret having left El Paso. Not a few return after their wanderings, during which they sought to better themselves and succeeded only in wasting, comparatively speaking, the years they spent away.

From Oklahoma City comes a letter to the chamber of commerce, from a man who says he lived here a number of years and hopes to return here and make El Paso his permanent home. He is in oil engineering and apparently occupies a post of some importance in a city of great wealth and tremendous energy. Yet he desires to come back here.

But the most notable thing about his letter is that its entire contents, five closelytypewritten pages, are devoted, not to asking for something or proposing something of personal interest, but solely and entirely to closely thought out and well expressed suggestions for El Paso's permanent benefit. El Paso is his city still, even though he resides temporarily elsewhere, and he takes his time to outline a broad constructive program for El Paso, because his heart is here.

This El Pasoan in Oklahoma expects El Paso to become a city of 500,000 inhabitants. But he insists that more time ought to be spent working out the few big vital problems of development, and less on the minor things that accomplish comparatively little but dissipate energies. "While El Paso has worked hard," says he, "it has slept on its opportunities longer than any other city in the United States."

One of his interesting and constructive suggestions is that El Paso prepare to make itself the base of all American manufacturers and jobbers desiring to do business in northern Mexico. He proposes that El Paso organize a bank with branches in all the principal cities of Mexico that our merchants can reach, and a strong branch in Mexico city. The parent bank should have a large capital, and devote itself expressly to developing Mexican trade for El Paso merchants.

Each branch bank in Mexico would act as an agent of El Paso shippers, advise on trade conditions, transfer funds, pass on credits, make collections, negotiate acceptances, and in general represent El Paso to the Mexican people and busy itself in creating in the minds of Mexicans the idea and habit of referring to El Paso for anything they want.

The Oklahoman further suggests that when this bank with its branches has been organized it should notify every national advertiser in the United States that it is prepared to handle business out of El Paso to Mexican points. Through the bank connections these national advertisers would be induced to erect and fill warehouses here and establish branch offices here, while branch factories and assembling plants would naturally follow in due time.

Why are these great firms not doing business in Mexico today? asks the Oklahoman. Or in the past? They haven't the facilities and don't know how—that is the answer, says he. Let El Paso furnish the facilities and notify the world of it, and her reward will be immediate and overwhelming.

He has another suggestion to promote closer international relations: the organizing of an international college, paying special attention to business courses and languages. He would tell all the world of it, and he believes that a large attendance would be had from all over the United States and from Mexico and Latin-America, of young men and women anxious to gain knowledge by actual and practical experience in business and customs of the different countries. He believes that aside from the direct and immediate results of such specialized schooling, the social contacts thus formed would have much to do with promoting international friendship and good will. He would have the board of regents itself an international body, with membership equally divided between the two countries. Says he, El Paso should lead the world as a center of Spanish-American culture and particularly as a place to master the intricacies of international trade.

El Paso, the Oklahoman further says, should have permanent and commodious showrooms for all goods produced in Mexico, in charge of intelligent and experienced men who could quote prices and tell of conditions.

Then he would have a special club, a social and business club on the order of the Teltec but conducted especially for the benefit of Mexican business men coming to El Paso to buy goods. He says, what we all know to be the fact, that Mexicans visiting El Paso on business are not entertained here as they are in Dallas, San Antonio, and Los Angeles. Dallas, he reminds us, is making a special drive for Mexican trade, is issuing her publications and catalogs in Spanish, and getting in close touch with leaders in Mexican trade and manufacture.

All these proposals are interesting, and it just shows how valuable suggestions can often be had from men whose minds just keep on working over a subject even though their bodies may be at a distance from the place which the imagination keeps vividly before them. El Paso cannot afford to let other cities think faster or work harder than we. Nor can we overlook good suggestions, from whatever quarter they come. Some of these proposals are worth careful consideration.

The first time a man rides in an airplane he wonders why the earth was built so far from the sky.

Federal employes on the international bridge are getting so courteous that tourists begin to suspect it's propaganda.

It's best not to tarry in Tarrytown, if you are a bolshevik.

The Farm Bureau.

FARMERS of El Paso county are invited to join the county farm bureau. An effort will be made to get about 700 farmers into the organization. There is a possibility that the women of the farm also will be invited to join.

This is an opportunity which no farmer should overlook. As a means of caring for the agricultural interests of the country no method can best organization in the county farm bureaus. To insure the operation of these bureaus in the interest of the farmers, the farmers should all join and thus all get a say in things.

The county farm bureaus are united in state organizations, and many of the states are united in a federal bureau with headquarters in Washington. As was pointed out by an organizer, such a federation can never fix or control prices to the public's injury for the reason that the crops of other countries will always enter into competition with American crops and be the determining factor in price making. But through the national farm bureau the farmer can get a square deal and also assure one to the consumer.

The drive for new members is to start here about October 15. No farmer should hesitate to join up.

Ex-kaiser William has made a new will. To posterity he bequeaths a curious museum specimen: his reputation.

The nearly 2,000,000 boys and girls in high schools ought at least to be able to put the world out if somebody sets it afire.

Tractors.

ONE tract of land of 200 acres around Ft. Stockton, Texas, is to be plowed up with tractors and planted to wheat. This patch of wheat land does not seem large in the midst of a vast empire of grazing land and desert. But it would not have occurred to the owners to plow it up and put it into wheat, had it not been for the tractor, the iron horse that can do the work of a dozen mules.

Gradually the tractors are winning west Texas. For land previously unplowed and dry they are the best if not the only means of turning the sod.

In Arizona the tractors have been so successful that a special section of the state fair will be devoted to a demonstration of them. Prof. R. S. Hawkins, a member of the faculty of the University of Arizona, will be in charge of the demonstration.

There should be a tractor and a silo on every farm and ranch.

Time was when empty barrels were given away to get rid of them; now they are advertised as a bargain at $1.25 each.

Is a special session called to cover what was forgotten or to head off what's coming?

One step above the sublime makes the ridiculous, and one step above the ridiculous makes the sublime again.

—Thomas Paine.

SCHOOL DAYS

Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. By DWIG

Motorists Utterly Disregard Speed Regulations Of City Bureau Aims To Solve Farmers' Problems On Business Basis

"BEING only a three-day visitor in your city, I know nothing about your speed cops, city or county, but I can tell you a few things about your speed," said James H. Flynn, a traveling man for a paint house in Chicago. "I think I have been to all the larger cities and to several small ones, but never in large or small places have I ever seen such utter disregard for speed laws and such willful disregard for human life on the part of persons who drive motor cars.

"I saw a woman in a $1500 machine making 60 miles an hour within four blocks of the Sheldon hotel. In front of the same hotel in one afternoon I saw four small delivery wagons driven by boys going from 30 to 35 miles an hour. I have crossed most of the downtown streets and I have endangered my life every time.

"It is not just a happen so when I notice the speed. The speed craze is prevalent all over the city, it seems. I took a ride in a car out in the resident part of the city. I saw everything from two motorcycles in a race to automobiles overtaking me and other persons running from 30 miles an hour up. I have talked to a few citizens about the speeding here and they have said, 'Well, there are a lot of cars here,' or 'Well, this is a western town.' Well, that may be true, but where there is a lot of cars there is more danger, and a man killed in a western town is as dead as one killed elsewhere."

* * *

"The state and national farm bureau federations are proclaimed by their leaders to be not class organizations, not organizations seeking class advantages," said H. L. McKnight, organizer for the national federation of farm bureaus. "What the American Farm Bureau federation, of 1,000,000 members, asks the bankers of the United States to reclassify the securities upon which money is loaned, and asks those bankers to base the price of their money, the interest, upon the productive value of the securities rather than upon the speculative value. They are not seeking class favors. They are endeavoring to place the agricultural industry where it justly belongs. The farmers of this country, through this great federation, have an opportunity to assume a leadership in national affairs such as no other organization can even hope to attain. The state and national farm bureau federations are concerning themselves principally with the study of economics and trade conditions and, with social betterment. A large amount of their funds will probably be spent on the gathering of statistics.

"Such investigations are tremendously expensive and the direct results are difficult to show to the individual member. But statistics must be available in the solution of economic problems on a business basis. Certain commercial enterprises paid $75,000 for statistics but were rewarded by a saving of more than $1,000,000 in freights, to the coal and steel industries. The farm bureau federations are endeavoring to place the business of farming on a plane equal with other great industries of the country. Their main efforts seem to be for the betterment of agriculture, not through special legislative favors, nor through political powers, nor yet at the expense of any class of citizens, but through a proper relationship with all. These federations were not born in a spirit of revolt. They were not nourished on class hatred. There is no destructive strain in their pedigree."

* * *

"I favor a national department of education," said Carrol C. Vanark. "I think such a body should decide when teachers' examinations are to be held in each state, and where, and that it should send out the questions which are to determine what class of certificate the teachers should receive for their work in various examinations. Not that this national board should say what text books should be used, but a standard of requirements might be obtained which would enable the various states to use what text books it might desire, provided that the standards were fixed. This board might well have authority on the maximum and minimum salaries to be paid teachers holding the various classes of certificates, but might well determine these salaries so much upon the number of successful years of teaching as the kind of certificates held by the teachers. The enforcement of this could be insured by withholding a national allowance for schools in the various states until their teachers' contracts had been signed."

Reflections Of A Bachelor Girl

By HELEN ROWLAND.

MANY a man waits until after 40, to look for real love—and then discovers that his eyes are so dim he can't tell it from all the glittering imitations.

* * *

When a man tells a pretty girl that he is married, she never quite knows, from his manner, whether he is boasting, apologizing, or looking for sympathy.

* * *

In these days of riding breeches, overalls, bloomers and one-piece bathing suits, it looks as if a girl were going out of her way to make the "sex-appeal" when she wears skirts.

* * *

How is it that a man can get more service out of a waiter with a growl and a 50-cent tip, than a woman can coax from him with a dollar and a smile?

* * *

"Experience" is the gentle name which a man bestows upon his follies and mistakes, a woman gives to her sorrows and failures, and a post to his sins and sentiments.

* * *

A man never HEARS anything a woman says; because, before marriage he listens to her conversations with only his eyes, and after marriage with only half an ear-drum.

* * *

Somehow, as soon as a man and woman learn to love each other, they begin to think up ways of making each other suffer for it. Alas, why is it that one can only be "kind" to people for whom one cares nothing at all?

* * *

The only way to cure a man of wanting anything, from bolshevism to a woman's heart, is to let him HAVE it—for a little while.

* * *

A man is known by the collar he keeps—opening.—Copyright, 1920, by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

Bedtime Stories For The Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGILY HELPS TEACHER.

By HOWARD R. GARIS.

UNCLE WIGGILY LONGEARS, the bunny rabbit gentleman, was hopping through the woods one day, and when he skipped near the hollow stump school he heard the lady mouse teacher saying:

"Oh, my dear children! Will you never learn? Why is it you cannot understand? You are making me so much trouble!"

"Ha! Trouble! Here is where I come in!" thought Uncle Wiggily, with a twinkle of his pink nose. "I hope Johnnie Bushytail isn't pulling Kittie Kat's tail, or that Jackie Bow Wow isn't barking at Susie Littletail."

Uncle Wiggily hopped over to the hollow stump school, but when he entered the class room he saw no signs of any trouble such as he had feared. The animal children were at their desks, and the lady mouse teacher was walking to and fro in front of her desk on the little raised platform.

"What's the trouble?" asked Uncle Wiggily. "I don't see Jimmie Wibblewobble throwing paper balls, nor is Toodle Flat-Tail sticking pins in Billy No-Tail."

"Oh, we haven't any trouble like that!" laughed the lady mouse teacher as she tied a fresh bowknot in her tail.

"Then what is the matter?" asked Uncle Wiggily.

"It's their number work," explained the lady mouse teacher. "I asked Johnnie Bushy tail if he had ten marbles, and gave his brother Billie five, how many would he have left."

"How many did he say?" asked Uncle Wiggily.

"He said he'd have ten," answered the lady mouse, "and when I asked him how that could be, he said he wouldn't give his brother five marbles."

"Listen, Uncle Wiggily," chattered Johnnie. "I said that because I wouldn't have to give Billie any of my marbles. Billie has some marbles of his own."

"I can't seem to make them understand subtraction or addition number work," said the lady mouse teacher.

"Suppose you let me try," spoke Uncle Wiggily. "Wait here a minute, Miss Lady Mouse, and you, too, children," begged the bunny uncle.

"Oh, we'll wait!" mewed Kittie Kat. "And please come back and tell us a Bedtime Story, Uncle Wiggily."

"I will if you do your number work," laughed the bunny gentleman.

Away he hopped over the field and through the woods, and pretty soon he came back with a box under his paw.

"Now, Johnnie," said Uncle Wiggily to the squirrel boy, "I have here a box of lollypops."

"Oh, goodie!" cried all the animal children, clapping their paws or flapping their wings, just according to what each one had.

"Tut! Tut!" said Uncle Wiggily, trying not to laugh or let his pink nose twinkle too fast. "These lollypops are for number work. Take ten of them, Johnnie."

"Oh, are we each going to have ten?" piped up Pattie Bow Wow.

"No! Now please hush!" said the bunny. "I just want to teach Johnnie a little arithmetic number work. Take ten lollypops, Johnnie."

"I have em, thank you," chattered the squirrel boy, as he picked out some of cinnamon, some of lemon and some of orange flavors.

"Hand five of them to Billie," went on the bunny. "And then tell me how many lollypops you have left."

Johnnie did so, studied over it for a minutes and then he counted and said:

"I have five lollypops left."

"Good!" cried Uncle Wiggily.

"Fine!" said the lady mouse teacher. "At last, by the help of Uncle Wiggily, you are learning your number work."

"Now, we'll try it without the candy," suggested the funny uncle. "If you had ten hickory nuts, Johnnie, and gave Billie five, how many would you have left?"

"Five lollypops!" answered the squirrel boy.

"Oh, no! That was the other example!" said Uncle Wiggily. "This is just the same, only different. Try again, Johnnie. But first I'll pass some of the lollypops among the other children. They can be thinking about their number work then."

The lady mouse teacher passed the lollypops, while Uncle Wiggily asked the squirrel boy over again how many hickory nuts he would have if he started with ten and gave Billie five.

"I—I guess the answer is one!" said Johnnie at last.

"Wrong!" said Uncle Wiggily sadly.

"Right!" suddenly exclaimed a harsh and unpleasant voice, "and I'm that one! I'm after some—too! Some from one of Uncle Wiggily's sacs. I don't care which one!" And there was the bad old Pipsiewump! "I'm that one and I want some!" he cried.

"Oh, you do, eh?" barked Jackie Bow Wow, while the lady mouse threw chalk and erasers and pencils at the bad chap. "Well, you can't have Uncle Wiggily's sous!" barked the puppy dog boy. "Come on, fellows, let's tickle the Pip with our sharp lollypop sticks! Come on! Tickle him until he howls!"

"Oh, no! Don't tickle me!! I'll be good! I'll run away and not take Uncle Wiggily's sous," said the Pipsiewump, and he jumped out of the window just as Jackie and Pestie and a lot of the animal boys rushed at him to tickle him with the sharp sticks from which they had eaten the lollypop candies.

Then the bunny was very happy.

"Five lollypops!" answered the squirrel boy.

and the lady mouse teacher was glad he had brought the lollypops to help her in her number work. And, after a while, Johnnie learned to answer to the hickory nut example, the answer to which was five nuts instead of five lollypops. So everything came out all right, and if the pussy cat doesn't try to crow like a rooster and make the bread sage jump out of the apple dumpling, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and the Gumpy.—Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

BIG GERMAN CONCERN MADE BIG WAR PROFIT

Berlin, Germany, Sept. 21.—A special commission appointed by the former ministry of war to audit the books of the Daimler Motor works has issued a report which charges the firm with concealing profits extending 28,000,000 marks.

It is stated that the annual balance sheets of the firm during the four years of war production failed to include more than $1,000,000 marks profit, which is more than tenfold the amount of its capital.

About Broadway Plays And Players

By BIDE DUDLEY.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—The writer of this column attended a vaudeville show yesterday, the first in a long time. It was a good one, but what attracted our attention most was the program. Almost every male performer whose name was shown there was billed as a "Jimmie," "Walt," "Tommy," "Johnny," &c., just as though they were all ten-year-old boys. Last night we got hold of a copy of the Vaudeville News, an entertaining little sheet published in the interest of the vaudeville players and we found the same condition obtained so far as men's names went. In it we saw the names of Willie Tierney, Jimmie Donnelly, Connie O'Donnell, Al Wox, Eddie Leonard, Lonzo Haskell, Billy Sullivan, Jack Gerbrecht, Walt Wilson, Sammy Smith, Lew Dockstader, Willie Hale, Harry Hayden, Artie Mehlinger, Skeets Gallagher, Bud Boyd, Lou Morgan, and so on. All these men are of age and all earn men's salaries, yet from the list you'd think it was a gang of kids. Wouldn't it look funny if we should read in the papers of Johnnie Rockefeller, Pierpie Morgan, Woodie Wilson, Warrie Harding, Mr. Jimmie Barrie, Willie Bryan and king George of England?

Why is it, boys? Send your replies to Bide Dudley, but don't be angry. We prefer to do all our arguing at home.

ENGAGED FOR "EVE" SHOW.

Orlon and Colby, producing the musical play, "The Temptations of Eve," now in rehearsal, have engaged Thomas Conkey, Olin Howland and Mona Desmond for roles suited to their abilities. Another engagement by this firm is that of Morris Gilmore, noted as an artist's model. It was she who posed for Howard Chandler Christy's Fifth Liberty loan poster.

AS RENDEL SEES IT.

Robert Rendel of "The Storm" met a friend recently who told him he was going to Cuba.

"You have a good right to go there," replied Rendel, who is an Englishman. "In 1898 you Americans fought for the freedom of Cuba and won it. No wonder you all go down there to enjoy it now!"

BUT CONFLICT THEY WILL.

Lee Shubert announces that in order not to conflict with other openings, William Hodge will begin his engagement at the Broadhurst theater tonight instead of last night. And then along comes William A. Brady with the statement that he put Alice Brady's first night at the Playhouse over from last night to tonight "in order that it may not conflict with any other opening."

CASTS.

For "The Mirage" in which Florence Reed will be seen at the new Times Square theater on Sept. 27, the Selwyns have engaged Allan Dinehart, Florence Nash, Malcolm Williams, Reginald Mason and Catherine Proctor. For "Daddy Dumplins" Earl Carroll has signed up Maclyn Arbuckle, Florence Flynn, Ed Mandandt, Louis Kimball, Isidor Marcil, Dan Dawson, Olive May, Andrew and Gardner Lawler, Helen and Leland Chandler, Georgina Haldoran and Elizabeth Gulick.

GOING BACK HOME.

Maybe after a while "The Charm School" will light somewhere and tie up. It opened at the Bijou; then it moved to the 39th street, and now according to an announcement just in, it is going back to the Bijou. Yesterday we were told it was going to the Nora Bayes. Wotell, "Charm?"

GOSSIP.

Ernest Truax became the star of "Blue Bonnet" at the Princess yesterday. Ernest says tut, tut, it's nothing.

Lew Fields has arranged to have "The Poor Little Ritz Girl," produced in London.

Edward Dolly, brother of the Dolly Sisters, made his debut as a dancer in "The Midnight Rounders" last night.

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY.

Women who kiss each other are always gixd when it's over.

FOOLISHMENT.

There was a young woman in Thayer,
So large it took hay scales to weigh her;
Her beau, just the same,
Would hold the fair dame,
And so the town ran him for mayor.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.

"A man is known by the company he keeps."

"And a company is known by the men it keeps."

THE HEADLINES.

"Unlawful for a Man to Kiss His Wife in the Streets of Madrid," says The Herald. Who'd want to kiss his wife if he were in Madrid?

"Italian Volcano Is Not a Real One," says a scientist. But he's from Los Angeles.

"$6,000 Useless Employes in Washington," says Blanton. Besides himself, does he mean?

The story of the widow, the widower and the El Paso realtor was a good one. Anyway, it should teach widowers and bachelors to stay away from El Paso realtors.

"Texas Can Be Put in Column for G. O. P.," says a headline. What a sad old world this would be without its optimists.

"'14 Points' to Save World, Says a German." He must o meant pints.

—Country Station Agents

A conference is being held in Brussels under the patronage of the queen of Belgium where problems incident to the rehabilitation of disabled war veterans of the allied nations will be discussed.

Should Men Wear Wrist Watches?

DID wrist watches go out of fashion with the war? Some say that none but sissies would be seen in public with a timepiece on his wrist, but still there are a number who declare that they wore them when the bullets were flying fastest and are content to hold on to 'em in peace times. Some go so far as to say that they would like to see any one remove them.

So there we are, and we have the week to decide the question. Lots of girls think the their little wrists, and none others, were made for wrist watches. Now let's hear from all fans on the subject.

Oil up the old typewriter and answer the question:

SHOULD MEN WEAR WRIST WATCHES?

Shoot the answer to The Herald.

Here's what some say:

Jack Fisher—Certainly, if he wears it on his ankle.

Palouse Joe—I have no sympathy with the she-male who wear waiters' vests, kiddo ties, wrist watches and have patent leather hair.

Jack o' Hearts—I wore one with the Fighting 106th and am still wearing it. Nothing was said then, so why make wise cracks now?

Bobby—If a man wears a wrist watch not on star mclock, its all right, provided he doesn't look at it all the time.

Ben and Dearie—Don't some of these foul mon look silly enough with their near moustaches and pinched in waists without adding a wrist watch to their make up?

Limited—Wrist watches were made to grace a pretty wrist, not a clumsy one.

Carmunelle—Certainly not, unless he doesn't mind being called a sissy.

Practical Pete—I'm not a sissy, but I find a wrist watch useful, comfortable and pickpocket proof, which is to be considered in these days of H. C. L.

J. H. Dollay—No. Some men would like to wear skirts if they were allowed.

How Many?

By WALT MASON.

THE panic men forecasted has not yet cantered by; our flag is not half masted, and we are living high. What though the prophet rages throughout the heathen land? We're drawing princely wages, our work is in demand; we find the money growing upon the evergreens, when we are hitherly going to work in limousines. Where once the guilders trickled, they now in rivers shine; how many have you pickled, how many are in brine? The times, so brisk and hovery, have lasted until now; and money's been so easy we feed it to the cow; and I am not predicting a dreadful time to come, or drearily inflicting a preachment out of plumb. But if you wake tomorrow and find the boom is dead, will you be forced to borrow before the week is aped? For months you have been tickled, the dollars came so swift; how many have you pickled, because of inborn thrift? How many have you carried to some safe banker's vault, while foolish spendthrifts tarried with grape juice and near malt? It is a time enchanted, when rushes grow like weeds; how many have you planted, how many helpful seeds?

Copyright by George Matthew Adams. WALT MASON.

Hogwallow Locals

By DUNK BOYTS.

THE other day Luke Mathewsis was wondering what had become of the old-fashioned country dog that used to sit out in the front yard and bark all night long at nothing. Poke Easley says the dog has been duly shot.

* * *

This morning the Rye Straw storekeeper made a mistake and opened a box of crackers bottom-side up, and Sile Kildew went and got choked eating one of them upside down.

* * *

Salem Barlow, our eminent banjo picker, can now sing and play at the same time. We don't know whether this is a good idea or not, as the two noises together drown out each other.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1906.

FIFTY people are believed to have been killed and probably 25 injured and almost the entire business section of Jellico, Tenn., wrecked by a terrific explosion of dynamite early today in the car yards of the Louisville and Nashville railroad.

The explosion occurred about a hundred yards north of the depot and near the center of the business district. Every warehouse in Jellico along the Louisville and Nashville road is totally destroyed and nearly every store building blown to pieces or damaged.

—

Yuma is to be the icing point for the Armour refrigerator cars between Los Angeles and this city in the future, instead of Tucson. It is estimated that 25,000 tons of ice will be used by the Armour cars at Yuma in a season.

The members of the tenth International Geologist congress, held in Mexico City, Sept. 4 to 15, arrived in Juarez, at noon today. Some of the scientists got off the cars in Juarez where they are being entertained by mayor Silvano Montemayor and the city officials of that city, while others came to El Paso and will spend the day here.

An unexpected termination to the franchise matter which the council has been considering for the past week came last night at the regular session of the aldermen when Judge Peyton F. Edwards, representing Frank Tobin, withdrew the Tobin application for the franchise. The withdrawal came after judge Edwards had declared that in the franchise asked by Tobin and that asked by the street car company "one had been played against another," though not intentionally. He thought it unfair that the street car company had been admitted at all after Mr. Tobin had asked for his franchise.

Chief of police Florence Hall left today for Albuquerque, leaving captain W. D. Gogel in his place.

Dr. J. B. Brady sprained his ankle last evening and will be laid up for a few days.

Short Snatches From Everywhere

Nor is joint the only thing the world is out of—Boston Herald.

Interest in the election so far seems to be most intense among the candidates.—Boston Globe.

So far the campaign is dry enough, it seems to us, to satisfy even a prohibitionist.—Columbia Record.

The government is making a liquid fuel from straw. The campaign kind should produce an extremely volatile gas.—Sun and New York Herald.

The cost of living would be not near the burden it is if people could manage to get along without such luxuries as the necessities.—Detroit News.

Some papers spell the mayor of Cork's name "McSwiney," and others "McSweeney." The British government seems determined to spell it "Dennis."

We used to get excited about a coal strike. Now it's just like a bad cold that comes every fall and winter regardless of precautions.—Grand Rapids Herald.

There are two sides to every question, and even if there were three we believe that each of our splendid Ohio candidates for president could be on all of them at once.—Grand Rapids Press.

A New York man has sued a druggist for selling him hair tonic which caused his head to double in size. Thirsty New Yorkers are likely to make a run on that drug store.—St. Louis Star.

A smart husband encourages his wife's social activities, on the theory that she will get all the salad she craves in the middle of the afternoon instead of at regular meal time.—Kansas City Star.

ABE MARTIN

THER'S certainly some underproduction when you can't get a chorus girl for love or money. "I like roastin' ears where th' kernels run in a straight line. I jest can't hold th' road on a ear o' Country Gentleman," complained a drummer at th' New Palace hotel t'day.

Copyright, National Newspaper Service.

OPHELIA

The Young Lady Across The Way

THE young lady across the way says there's nothing in mending the roof after the horse is stolen.

Kabibble Kabaret

Copyright, 1920, International Feature Service, Inc.—Registered U. S. Patent Office.

DEAR MR. KABIBBLE,
I'VE BROKEN OFF WITH MY FIANCE—SHOULD I RETURN HIS LETTERS—IS THAT GOOD REVENGE?

YES—MAIL THEM BACK TO HIM AS SECOND-CLASS READING MATTER!!

EL PASO HERALD

DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.

H. D. slater, editor and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 23 years. J. C. Wilmarth is manager and G. A. Martin is managing editor.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS, AMERICAN NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS' ASSOCIATION AND AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION.

THE ASSOCIATED PRESS is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published herein.

AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEWSPAPER—The El Paso Herald was established in March, 1881. The El Paso Herald includes, also, by absorption and succession, The Daily News, The Telegraph, The Telegram, The Tribune, The Graphic, The Sun, The Advertiser, The Independent, The Journal, The Republican, The Bulletin.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—Daily Herald in Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, California and Old Mexico, per month, 70c; per year, $7.50. In all other states, per month, $1.00; per year, $12.00. Wednesday and Week-End issues will be mailed for $2.00 per year. Week-End edition only, per year, $2.00.

THIRTY-NINTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION—Superior exclusive features and complete news report by Associated Press Leased Wire and Special Correspondents covering Arizona, New Mexico, West Texas, Mexico, Washington, D. C., and New York. Entered at the Postoffice in El Paso, Texas, as second class matter.