AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEWSPAPER
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-in-Chief and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 16 Years; G. A. Martin is News Editor.

EL PASO HERALD

Editorial and Magazine Page
Wednesday, September Thirtieth, 1914.

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
Superior exclusive features and complete news report by Associated Press Leased Wire and 200 Special Correspondents covering Arizona, New Mexico, west Texas, Mexico, Washington, D. C., and New York.
Published by Herald News Co., Inc.; H. D. Slater (owner of two-thirds interest) President; J. C. Wilmarth (owner of one-fifth interest) Manager; the remaining one-eighth interest is owned among 13 stockholders who are as follows: H. L. Capell, H. M. Stevens, J. A. Smith, J. J. Mundy, Waters Davis, H. A. True, McClennon estate, W. F. Payne, R. C. Canby, G. A. Martin, A. L. Sharpe, and John P. Ramsey.

Keep Smiling

KEEP smiling, 'tis better than building a fame as kicker or fretter who's sore on the game. There's no sense in winning that sort of renown; far better go grinning all day through the town; from office to tavern, as gayly you chase, display a glad cavern dividing your face; all day, as you teeter from courthouse to jail, smile sweeter and sweeter, and utter no wail; and as you're ascending your wearisome stair, your smile should be lending its warmth to the air. Your troubles are frightful? Well, wearing a frown won't make them delightful, or batter them down. Old Trouble keeps piling its thorns on my head, but still I keep smiling, and will till I'm dead; when I'm in my casket, all finished my trips, I'll smile like a basket of hickory chips. Keep smiling, 'tis wiser, through all the long year, than being a miser with chirrups and cheer. Why is the world dingy and dismal and gray? Because we are stingy with messages gay. We groan and we grumble, we whine and we wheere, and don't take a tumble to facts such as these. It's every man's duty to chortle and grin, and thus fill with beauty the world we are in.

(Copyright by George M. Adams.) —WALT MASON.

A Surprising Demonstration

OTERO county's first fair was a huge success in every way, and those who organized it as well as those who made exhibits agree that the fair must be made a permanent annual institution. It is hoped to hold a fair at Cloudcroft every year about the end of the tourist season. This will offer a special inducement to the railroad company to prolong the season, and the summer colony will probably get into the habit of staying on the mountain regularly until October.

The first annual fair which has just closed began as an agricultural contest, with a view especially to interesting boys and girls in growing improved crops. The organization was perfected, the committees worked very hard, and the mountain farming country was thoroughly canvassed for exhibits, so that the results of the first effort along this line greatly surprised everybody. Even the old timers and the well established fruit men and farmers would not have believed that such a splendid exhibit would have been possible without long preparation. Exhibitors had no time to put forth special efforts, and the exhibits, remarkable as they were, really represented averages rather than the picked specimens after preparation made especially for public display.

The showiest part of the fair exhibit was the apple division. The Sacramento mountain country at elevations between 4000 and 7000 feet is now proved to be the ideal apple country. No apples grown in lower altitudes or under less favorable conditions of sunshine can possibly compete with the fruit produced in the mountains of New Mexico and on the high plateaus. In flavor, color, richness, and keeping and shipping qualities, the apples of this section, as evidenced at the Otero county fair, are supreme.

The fair was illuminating and instructive, friendly, and very picturesque. From the canyons were brought in most remarkable specimens of grains, vegetables, and melons. Among the exhibits were the whitest, crispest, solidest cauliflowers. Mark Twain says a cauliflower is a cabbage with a college education. These Sacramento mountain cauliflowers are spick and span, crisp, well groomed, alert, highly "educated", and they cook up perfectly for dinner.

There were parsnips three times as long and as blonde as any parsnips in the city grocery stores, and beets as big as watermelons. All the staple forage crops were shown in abundance and perfect form—feterita, Egyptian wheat, milo, kaffir, sorghum. There were wonderful red peppers and giant cucumbers.

The mountain seems to like to give up its strength in big fruits and other big growths. The apples are big as cantaloupes, the cantaloupes big as a big squash, the squash are as big as pumpkins, and the pumpkins are as big as baby carriages.

The mountain milk and butter and cheese are a great pride to the mountain too. Such fat, sleek, clean cows as there are grazing on the long thick grasses in the meadows that open at the mouths of canyons, and such clear bright springs as they drink from—it is no wonder the milk ranks high in the tests, and that babies always get fat and rosy up there.

The cabbages deserve a story by themselves. They are really beautiful cabbages, great big gray-green rosettes, every leaf and line perfect. One of the delights of riding or tramping over the mountains is to see a well kept tidy cabbage patch caught in some sunny, smooth slope or canyon, the straight military lines of them marching right up to the somber pines and down into the bright sun of the open. Their circles and spirals and the changing gray-greens make a field of them beautiful, to which add the comfort they suggest, the boiled dinners for the man in from the plough and the wife sitting down from her many tasks, the munching and crunching pleasure they give the pigs at the troughs, the contented clucking and scratching they afford the big fat Rhode Island Red hens, and a Cloudcroft cabbage patch is a pleasant sight to the economic or the philosophic mind. Cabbage is almost as good money as pigs and it is a good substantial count for Otero county that her cabbages flourish so mightily.

Oats higher than a man, wheat heavy with grain, giant cornstalks with big full ears of corn kerneled to the tip, fine strong broom corn, enormous sugar beets, beardless barley, stock turnips as big as two human heads put together, all testify to the prosperity of the green canyons.

For flowers there were shown from the very mountain top a perfect white rose, sweet peas, pansies, bachelor's buttons, a giant sunflower with a head 15 inches across and containing enough seeds in itself to provide a large family of Russians with their favorite tidbit, or a large family of hens with theirs.

From Mountain Park came exhibits of E. F. Cadwallader's beautiful flowers. There were spicy carnations, rose, white and scarlet; like the apple among the fruits, the pink among flowers is the friendliest. No one is indifferent to a pink, the spicy, sweet, neatly frilled flower that likes to be picked and worn in a buttonhole or over a woman's left ear. And the Cadwallader dahlias were there in their glory, red as winter sunsets, frilled and ruffled dahlias, dahlias white as snow, dahlias the bright clear yellow of canary birds, dahlias dark red as port wine, beautiful, high, superb dahlias. All of the world that goes up and down the mountain, and has a glimpse of the gardens or stops for awhile to wonder at their beauty caught between the great cloudy peaks above and the hot white sands gleaming far below, says a word of thanks to the high souled gentleman who has brought the gardens into being, and feels a lift towards the skies.

Besides flowers and butter, the housewives had beautiful jellies to show, the best of all being the ruby red sweets from the wild berries. The wild red raspberry makes a clear, sparkling jelly brighter than rubies. The algerita berry makes another ruby red, clear jelly, while the wild elderberries produce a thick dark bluish jelly, rich and deliciously flavored.

The exhibits at the fair were a revelation to all, and the stimulus that will result inevitably will bring about greater efforts and hasten the thorough settlement and development of the agricultural lands of the Sacramentos. All over this section there are mountain ranges similar to the Sacramentos, where fertile valleys watered by never failing springs are set among the big trees of ancient forests. Such a demonstration as that at Cloudcroft last week deserves wide publicity. It is to be hoped that next year's fair will be more widely advertised in advance so that the attendance from a distance may be greater. The New Mexico mountains and high plateaus are unsurpassed in the whole United States for fertility and for the diversity of their products.

Partisanship In the News

POLITICAL news in The Herald—local, state, southwestern, and national—is at all times characterized by fulness and fairness. Even those whom The Herald cannot support politically in all their deeds and methods admit among themselves that The Herald's reports are the only ones, available to southwestern readers, that are without the taint of partisan bias, and that can always be depended upon as reliable in their facts and both independent and sincere in their opinions.

Such service The Herald conceives to be one of the highest functions of a legitimate newspaper. Partisanship has no place in the news columns of a decent newspaper in this time which is called "enlightened."

Adherents of all parties and factions are compelled to read The Herald, in this southwestern country, if they would gain a fair insight into the truth of political movements.

Tessie Works

BY FLORENCE E. YODER.

EVERY once in so often, Tessie Tabby would get the idea in her head that she must be a great help to her mother. When those times came she would fuss about, and tell everyone how much work she had done and would interrupt everything that everyone was doing.

She did not know that she made more trouble by fussing about than she would have if she had not done anything, but the day finally came when she discovered the fact.

It was Monday, and Mrs. Tabby was doing the washing. She did not like to have small kitties about when she was busy in this way, for the hot steam and the fire and hot water were several things which often brought grave accidents to the people in Tabbyland. So Mrs. Tabby was most unusually careful that the children should stay away until all of the boiling was done. But it would happen that on this very day Miss Tessie Tabby took it into her head to be a help to her mother. She offered to do the breakfast dishes and she offered to carry hot water, and every time Mrs. Tabby would try to move Tessie would say, "Oh, mother, don't do that; let me do do it for you!" Or she would suggest: "Do that this way, mother," or "Can't you put that off until tomorrow, mother, dear?"

Well, she talked so much and so fast that she finally got Mrs. Tabby very nervous, and when a kitty cat gets nervous there is no telling what one might do. Mrs. Tabby tried to be kind to Tessie, for she knew that the kitty girl was not really being bothersome on purpose, but she went out in the yard the first time she got a chance.

"Tommy," she called to one of her kitty boys, and he came flying over. "What's the trouble?" he asked anxiously. "Oh, dearie me," sighed Mrs. Tabby. "Tessie thinks that she is helping me to do the washing, but she is talking so much and trying to change my methods so that I can't make any headway. Here it is 9 o'clock and I have not even started on my starched things." Tommy laughed and patted Mrs. Tabby. "Never mind," he said." I know a way out of it. I'll just call her out here to play." Mrs. Tabby laughed as she dried her paws on her apron. "I hate to scold the child," she said, "because she doesn't mean any badness. It is a ticklish question, but you Tommy, can get her out here without hurting her feelings."

Mrs. Tabby then went back to the house, but in the meantime poor Tessie had cured herself. When Mrs. Tabby left the kitchen there was hot water to be poured into the big boiler, and she had cautioned Tessie not to touch it. But as soon as her mother went outside, the kitty girl began to ponder. "Now that hot water is too heavy for mother to lift," she said, "and I'll just lift that up and do it for her." She really had in her mind how she could brag of what she had done to the other kitties, and it was more in a spirit of self glory that she lifted the hot water than it was to help Mrs. Tabby.

She dumped the first pailful in easily, and none spilled, the foam steamed up, and Tessie felt very grown up indeed. But with the second pailful her arms seemed to give out, the steam flew back in a vicious manner, and dropping the pail, poor Tessie scalded her feet badly. She screamed just as Mrs. Tabby came into the room, and ran to her dancing in pain.

Neither did Mrs. Tabby scold nor did she spank. She bandaged the poor sore feet, and had to neglect her washing to do it. Then she took Tessie and put her in bed, but she paused in the doorway for a few words. "Always be sure," she said, as she shook her paw, "that you are wanted before you busy about to help others. Nothing is more bother than the fussy person, who helps where she is not needed." And Tessie with her scalded feet decided that Mrs. Tabby was right.

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Abe Martin

What's become o' th' ole time woman who used t' ask you if you wanted your coffee long or short sweetened? One o' th' commonest ailments of t'day is premature formation of opinion.

The Daily Novelette

AN AFTERNOON'S DEDUCTION

THE great detective leaned back in his chair and looked critically at the cigar the little, thin, pale-faced man had just given him.

"You're married, sir," he said, "and you have a wife who is very fond of expensive gowns, Paris hats, Brussels sprouts and other luxuries."

"Yes, that's indeed the fact. But—"

"You also have several daughters who are very extravagant, and a son who spends money like water—like a waterfall."

"You astound me! But—"

"You have a mortgage on your house."

"Everything is exactly as you say," admitted his visitor wonderingly. "But sir, please tell me how you know all this. What is the source of your information?"

The great detective wrinkled the famous nose that helped him so in his business.

"The cigar," he answered curtly, and, walking to the window, he dropped it gingerly out.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

"THE Water Users' association intends arranging an elaborate program to celebrate the opening of the Elephant Butte dam," said Felix Martinez. "At a meeting to be held in the near future a program will be outlined. It will be similar to the program carried out by the Salt River Valley Water Users' association when the Roosevelt dam was completed. We also have been considering naming the dam and lake. This will be determined by a vote of the water users. President Woodrow Wilson and other notables will be invited to attend the opening which will undoubtedly be a gala event in El Paso."

* * *

"El Paso's military tournament is getting plenty of boosting in New Mexico and Arizona," said Garnett King. "The railroads have not only arranged for special rates but are extensively advertising the big fall event in El Paso's territory. The people in all of the smaller towns are looking out for the fall fairs and festivals and when any city offers a good one they are ready to attend. The military tournament will be unique in the southwest and there is every reason to believe that El Paso will welcome a large number of visitors."

* * *

"The meeting of customs collectors at New York was certainly a success," said W. W. Carpenter. "We were entertained every minute that we were not holding sessions. One of the novel features was a trip down New York bay, made on a revenue cutter. There were trips about the city, special gatherings and a big banquet at the close of the session. Collectors from all over the country and American possessions were in attendance and much good was accomplished by the exchange of ideas."

* * *

"I have never seen such an assortment of goods as was found in the adobe house occupied by Juan Flores, after he had been shot by the two deputies," said J. J. Murphy. "There was everything from needles to cows. Among the goods found was about 1000 bales of alfalfa. The Mexicans must have taken a wagon and driven into hay fields and loaded up. There were scores of sacks of grain, women's dresses, men's clothing, jewelry, tools and everything one could think of."

* * *

"There is an excellent opportunity for El Paso to establish a playground for the children on the vacant lot opposite the city hall," said Roy Barnum. "A large bill posting fence is being built around this property entirely enclosing it. The owners of the property would be pleased to lease the ground to a playground association to be used for playgrounds during the time the billboards are on the property. The grounds could be equipped with small expense. El Paso certainly needs a playground and this is an opportunity to secure one in the central portion of the city."

* * *

"Coach Reukauf deserves great credit for his handling of the High school football squad," said James G. Brann. "He has accomplished, in two weeks, what has been the ambition of the High school for years—the defeat of the New Mexico A. and M. college. While he had good material to work with, the success of the team is largely due to his handling of the men. The High school is indeed fortunate to have so capable a man in charge of athletics."

* * *

"The oldtime ostrich feather would hardly recognize itself now," said Miss Olive Jacobs. "It has been twisted and pinched, clipped and tufted and used in so many shapes and forms on this season's hats. It is an interesting thing that, no matter how other trimmings have come or gone, the ostrich feather in some shape, has remained a fashionable trimming."

* * *

"The matter of a scenic drive to be established on the rim of the mesa will not be dropped even if the board of education decides to change the site for its proposed High school building," said Alderman W. S. Clayton. "Those who are interested in such a scenic driveway believe that the people of El Paso are anxious to see it built. The matter will likely be taken up at a future meeting of the city council. Estimates of the cost of securing the necessary right of way and the money needed to construct the driveway are being secured."

BED SUPPORTS WRECKAGE, SAVES GLOBE WOMAN'S LIFE

Globe, Ariz., Sept. 30.—A severe wind storm here late Tuesday, whirled one house from its foundation. A woman occupant escaped death through the overturning of an iron bed, which supported the wreckage until she was rescued.

Students of the El Paso Schools

GREEN is the color which is always assigned to freshmen, whether in high school or college. Green hats are worn by the freshmen boys in the big universities upon pain of being dumped in the Jordan river or some other convenient watering place. Green is included in the freshman class colors and green punch served at the freshman hops.

The implied meaning of so much verdancy is that the "freshies" come to the schools considerably greener than they leave. But the color scheme also suggests a freshness in the right meaning of the word. The freshmen are, in fact, fresh for the high school activities and they enter the school life with an enthusiasm which makes the school spirit what it is.

The freshman class of the El Paso high school includes:

Lilly Adkinson.	Rose Darlington.	Mildred Jones.
Fred Akard.	Coleman Darnall.	Jesse Jones.
Milton Amstater.	Nellie DeHarr.	Paul Keavlain.
Pauline Anderson.	Glenn Deer.	Kathleen Kelly.
Camille Argueiles.	Charles Dickinson.	Mary Kelly.
Laurence Aronson.	Frances Dodge.	Henry Kidwell.
Arnold Barkes.	Marian Doolittle.	Hazel Kinney.
Willie Barkes.	Paul Dunbar.	Isabelle Kitchens.
Arzil Beauchamp.	Howard Ehrenstein.	Lurea Knight.
Elizabeth Beiswenger.	Mayme Emilstein.	Virginia Knight.
William Bias.	W. Ewart.	Leopoldina Koblitz.
Merrick Breck.	Augusta Fahrenkamp.	Wilfred Kranzthor.
Adolph Briesh.	John Flanagan.	Lester Krupp.
Francis Broaddus.	Dorris Freeman.	Merle Langford.
Willard Brown.	Blanche Fuller.	Louise Leighton.
Dawson Bryant.	Jerome Gerlach.	Lawrence Linn.
Ruth Bryant.	Ray Gilbert.	Lula Loewenstein.
Dan Ella Burk.	Ashley Gillett.	Gabye Lovett.
Elmer Burow.	Thomas Gilliam.	Martha Lowman.
Miriam Burt.	Lydia Gooch.	Roy Macomber.
Jim Bush.	Isadore Goodman.	Joe Magoffin.
Marion Calnan.	Leonard Goodman.	Tina Mann.
Vivian Cannon.	Cedric Gove.	John March.
Mary Caples.	Floy Greer.	Josephine March.
Dewey Carson.	Hurley Griffith.	James Marshall.
Regina Elizabeth Carson.	Lucile Harlan.	Alberta Mae Martin.
W. D. Casey, jr.	Paul Harvey.	Lucille Meyer.
Frances Clayton.	B. C. Harvey.	Nadine McClanahan.
J. R. Clark.	Judson Hatchell.	Winston McConnell.
Mary Clifford.	Charles Hawkinson.	Katherine McEniry.
Gladys Coggin.	L. H. Hay.	Patricia McEniry.
Loretta Coleman.	Gordon Henderson.	Charles McGrady.
Ruby Collier.	Bertha Hilgartner.	Lucile McKee.
Elsie Collins.	Ruby Hill.	Robert McPherson.
Helen Conway.	D. Hogarth.	Robert Messimer.
Grace Cooper.	Esther Holzman.	Gertrude Miller.
Ralston Cooper.	Pauline Huthsteiner.	Mark Miller.
Margaret Cora.	Herman Huttanus.	Margaret Moore.
John Crockett.	Myra Jackson.	Julia Morse.
Elizabeth Croxton.	M. Jacobs.	Marian Moses.
Joy Crutchfield.	Kneeland Jenkins.	Russell Moses.
Lily Dale.	Kathleen Jensen.	Gertrude Mueller.
	Maren Jensen.	

The remainder of the freshman class will appear tomorrow.

Trunks

BY GEORGE FITCH,
Author of "At Good Old Siwash."

A TRUNK is a receptacle for clothes and a favorite means of producing the short sharp cuss word which afflicts modern society so severely.

Trunks are very durable because they are regarded as missiles by baggagemen who amuse themselves by throwing trunks at the United States from a car door whenever possible. There was a time when a strong baggageman could smash a trunk in two rounds, but modern science has made the trunk so strong that baggage cars are now made of steel to stand the wear and tear. One modern trunk can bark two shins and remove the skin from both hands of the owner without getting a mark itself. Those men who have tried to reason with a large trunk on a steep stairway and have only succeeded in securing a dog-fall at the second landing will cheerfully corroborate this statement.

Trunks come in various sizes, depending upon the size of the attic stairs at home. The trunk is invariably one size larger than the stairs. It is much easier to pry a camel through the eye of a needle than to get a trunk up the attic stairs. After a husband has hoisted his wife's four trunks into the attic in the fall and has accompanied them downstairs from beneath in the spring he becomes embittered and speaks of summer resorts in terms of withering sarcasm.

When packed by a man a trunk holds about two bushels of pants and neckties. But when packed by a woman it holds incredible amounts. Once a wife was called home from a trip in a great hurry and her husband had to pack her trunk. After he had filled the trunk until he had to tango on the lid, he sent the rest of the things home in a box car.

Trunks are equipped with locks and keys and also straps. This is their worst feature. The man who has not had to pry open a locked trunk five hundred miles from home and the key is indeed fortunate—while parts of the profits of the railroad business come from selling rope at 10 cents a yard to owners of trunks which have mysteriously shed their straps in transit.

—Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

"It is much easier to pry a camel through the eye of a needle than to get a trunk up the attic stairs."

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

The Ultimate Test.

Some of these big battles are so doubtful that only the moving picture films can determine which side was victorious.

To Confirm His Imagination.

Dr. Cook is said to be en route to the pole again. Doubtless he wants to find out how it compares with his minute descriptions of it.

And So Ad Infinitum.

A decisive battle is decisive till the next battle is fought the next day.

Merely Entertaining Conjecture.

Speculations as to the future of the Mexican nation is about as useful as the early day discussions of the future of Sioux and Iroquois nations.

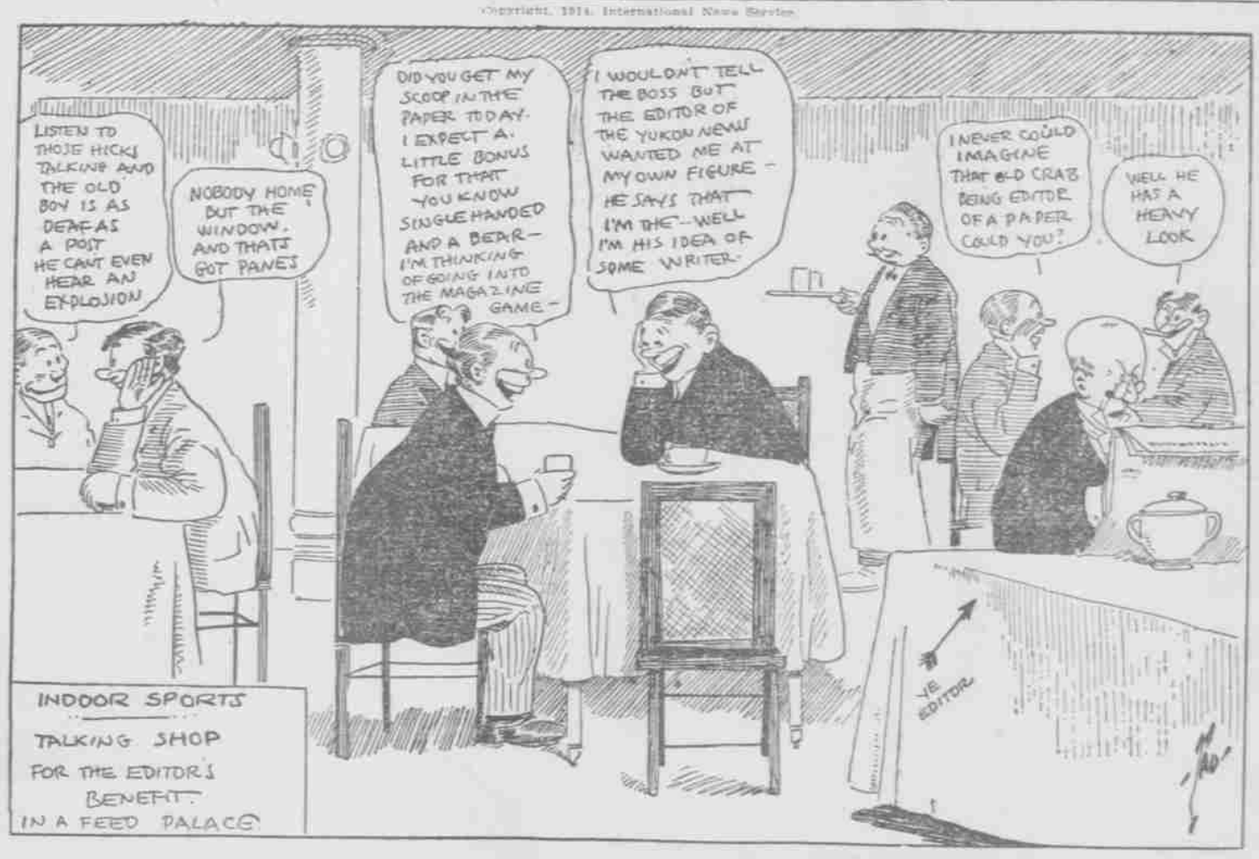
Letting Them Off Light.

Wellesley girls, in order to raise funds, are charging their sweethearts 25 cents a day for the continuation of their regard, which is a whole lot cheaper for the sweethearts than the flowers, candy and automobile rides they formerly expended as the price of feminine constancy.

We Got Off Light.

Knowing the awful possibilities of the Russian tongue the czar must have been astonished at his own moderation when he changed the name of St. Petersburg to an easy one like Petrograd.

100 Years Ago Today

JACOB ESTEY, one of the pioneer makers of pianos and organs in America, was born in Hinsdale, N. H., 109 years ago today. His youth was one of adversity, and it was only by the hardest work and personal sacrifice that he was able to obtain a common school education. At the age of 21 he bought with his savings an interest in a business for the making of melodeons. For a number of years thereafter he acted as his own salesman, traveling through New England and Canada selling his instruments, with the profits thus obtained he embarked in the manufacture of pianos and organs. His business grew rapidly and at the time of his death, in 1880, it was the largest of its kind in the world. Mr. Estey spent his large fortune liberally for good purposes. He was the chief founder of Shaw university for negroes at Raleigh, N. C.

INDOOR SPORTS -:- TRYING TO STAND IN WITH THE BOSS