OLD SPIRIT OF GOOD WILL REVIVES AMONG PEOPLE ALONG THIS BORDER

CELEBRATION of Mexico's independence day in El Paso and Juarez seemed like old times. For the first time since the 100th anniversary in 1910, something like the fine old spirit of neighborliness and cooperation prevailed. Restrictions on passports and permits prevented the free intercourse of crowds of visitors such as used to pass between the cities on every holiday, but there was enough merrymaking to make the day seem very different from any international occasion of the last ten years.

One recalls the time when the main streets of Juarez used to be decorated with the American flag on great occasions, and when the Mexican flag was almost as familiar in El Paso as our own, yet there was no lack of patriotism on either side when these things were. This year the Mexican and American flags were used together all through El Paso's business center in decorations, and there was no adverse criticism, nor ground for any.

Fact is, this borderland is taking a strong and leading part in restoring peace and good will, just as all these sad years the borderland has faithfully kept the peace in spite of the utmost efforts of the two governments to break it.

The people of the southwest have suffered much by reason of Mexico's upset. Mexicans have perpetrated great wrongs against Americans, and these are not forgotten. But the people of the southwest recognize that a change, a great change, has come over Mexico. The present Mexican government and the Mexican people are not blamed personally for the outrages of the past, and the Americans along the border are willing to leave the matter of reparations to future adjustment through official channels. Americans along the border are willing and anxious to restore the old relations of mutual benefit through active trade and social intercourse, and the Mexican people and Mexican government have shown a lively disposition to do their part and more, toward the work of restoration and recovery.

These neighbors have much to give one another. The idea that either people is thinking only of what it can get out of the other is all wrong. Americans have a real desire to assist in Mexico's development and upbuilding, and Mexicans for the most part are disposed to be more than fair, to be generous, in reopening Mexico's rich domain to outside capital, and in welcoming the social revival.

Maintenance of good relations along the border all these years has had much to do with avoiding serious conflict between the nations. Quick and earnest work now toward improving conditions of international intercourse, while grounded in commercial necessities, will assist greatly in facilitating a permanent settlement of all matters of difference between the governments.

El Paso is about to hold an important international exposition, and Mexico will have strong representation. The military carnival and horse show will also attract many visitors. Mexicans will have an unusual opportunity to learn what advantages will be theirs if they again come to look upon El Paso as their natural meeting point in the United States, their natural trading center and educational and social metropolis, the nearest, friendliest, truest, and best.

Next month El Paso will send 100 representative business men through Mexico on a "Peace and Prosperity" tour. Already the leading Mexicans in every community have pledged their cooperation in making the excursion a success. The benefits will be mutual. Both the El Pasoans and the Mexicans will learn a good deal that will be to their advantage, and the result is certain to be an early resumption of trade and social relations, on a scale larger than ever.

Definite plans for the international free bridge over the Rio Grande here should be ready to submit to the Mexican officials when they come here for the exposition.

An El Paso jury has fined a woman for running a disorderly house. Maybe some of us shall live to see a jury convict a man for renting a house to a disorderly woman.

In Paradise, no doctor ever gives a whisky prescription to a patient who is not really ill.

New York has a little taste of what London and Paris experienced from bomb attacks during the war.

Children and Health.

THE health inspection of pupils of the public schools in New Mexico will not be neglected. Public health inspection and the practice of medicine are two different things. The detection of disease and physical defect is imperative if the child's welfare is considered. By detecting and correcting defects in children, pain, sorrow, and many forms of disability can be saved to the adults which they are to become. Methods of treatment of defects may be left to common sense in the practice of medicine, provided treatment is insisted on and seen to.

Clean teeth, clean bodies, plenty of sleep, the right kind of food, and the right sort of fun and plenty of it are recognized now as necessary. Parents too frequently neglect them. Schools shouldn't. New Mexico has planned well. Her plans should be carried out.

Remember when the farmers were hollering for dollar wheat? Now they kick when it drops under $2.50.

When in doubt, save the money.

Under the heading "I Cure Fits" in a contemporary appears a dispatch announcing that the council of the league of nations will meet in Paris this week. The heading is as false as it is inappropriate.

Since there are already 49 separate bodies fixing rates on railroads, why not go a step further and let every town council fix its own railway rates to and from all points?

Cattlemen have good grass, no cattle to put on it, no money to buy cattle, no cattle to buy if they had money, no market for cattle if they had cattle to sell, but they have good grass.

Just as soon as hot weather quits worrying people they have to begin worrying about winter clothes and coal.

Arizona's Clean Fight.

WHY CAN'T all political campaigns be as decent as Arizona's? There are Mitt Sims and the present governor, Thomas E. Campbell. Mr. Sims is the Democratic candidate and Gov. Campbell asks reelection on the Republican ticket. Neither is throwing mud. Both are admittedly good men. Both are laying their claims to the office before the public in a dignified, good natured way. They are not only not throwing mud, but are not depending on national issues except incidentally for their success.

Gov. Campbell has two advantages. One is, he has made a good governor. The other is, reelection is customary where a man has made good. His contrast to his predecessor is also to Gov. Campbell's advantage.

After the sleuths get through, maybe the country will know what happened to Wall street. Just now, everybody is disposed to blame the reds, but evidence is lacking.

When labor strikes on a labor paper, isn't it time to hand back the wedding ring?

The American consul will take his bride to Mexico, so the war must be over.

"To Carranza" used as a verb has entered the Mexican vocabulary, meaning to swipe dishonestly. The evil that men do lives after them. Whether Carranza profited or not, he had a bad bunch around him.

In any event, New York's disaster was no accident. It was a crime, whether of negligence or intent does not greatly matter.

All human race, from China to Peru,
Pleasure, howe'er disguised by art, pursue.
—Thomas Warton.

SCHOOL DAYS

Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. By DWIG

Vote For School Tax Amendment Is Vote For The Child; Pretty Butterfly Costs Arizona Farmer $1,000,000 In A Year

"SUPPORT of the constitutional amendment to be voted on at the time of the general election is urgently important," said Miss Myra Winkler, county superintendent of schools. "Regardless whether the amendment carries or fails, it will not affect El Paso, but its failure will work hardships on counties within what is defined as the El Paso trade territory. At the present time, the common school districts of the state are limited by law to a maximum taxation of 50 cents on the $100 for school purpose. The result is that in scores of counties, the financing of a three months' school term is difficult. If the amendment carries, each common school district can fix its own tax rate, by election among school patrons. Each district has sole right to fix its own rate, and no district can fix the rate of another district. El Paso citizens will be rendering a genuine service to school children by voting for the proposition."

* * *

"The butterfly, so beautiful to look upon, cost alfalfa farmers of California and Arizona in excess of $1,000,000 in 1919, according to government figures," said J. E. Fraser, manager of the city employment bureau. "It is in the 'worm stage' that damage is done, when the leaves are stripped and the value of the crop destroyed. Then too, there is a certain fly which preys upon the worm, laying its eggs upon its back, causing the worm to die and decompose into a black decaying mass, giving the hay a flavor which animals dislike. Control is accomplished by cutting alfalfa close and clean, and carefully clearing out fence corners and ditches. Disking with a harrow over the meadows after the crop has been mowed also is beneficial."

* * *

"With the bathing beach and swimming pool, El Paso is making a start towards the recreation facilities it should have," said P. G. Adams. "An even better thing would be to have one of the ravines on the outskirts of the city, dammed and filled with water to provide bathing and boating facilities on a large scale. It would be but a short time before the place would be surrounded with groves of foliage and shrubbery and it would add immeasurably to the beauty of the city. El Paso lacks essential entertainment facilities. That is really its greatest drawback and the sooner it is recognized and remedied, the better for the welfare and contentment of El Paso residents."

* * *

"Farmers should not fail to vote for the consolidation of water improvement districts Nos. 1 and 2 when the proposal comes up for election September 25," said W. J. Stahmann, valley farmer. "Water logged land near Canutillo, which comprises district No. 2, is a possibility. If lands become water logged, they will lose much in market value, and it will take both time and money to restore them to fertility. In my opinion, consolidation of the districts will double the value of land in district No. 2, while it will mean a reduced prorata cost in both districts."

CONFESSIONS OF A WIFE

By HELEN ROWLAND.

IN matters of love, some men are born wise, a few acquire wisdom; but many will not even permit wisdom to be thrust upon them.

A youth of 20 regardeth love-making as a sport rather than an art; but at 40, he seeth his folly, and lamenteth it.

Now, in a certain city, there dwelt a youth, who boasted openly, saying: "Behold, I have never kissed a woman!"

And the damsels hearkened, and said, "How interesting!"

But the young men mocked him with jeers and laughter, and they formed a "Club", and elected the Unkissed Youth the only member thereof.

And they named him "The Lily", saying:

"Poor dub! He knoweth not what he hath MISSED!"

But there came unto him a Bachelor who KNEW WOMEN, and who had graduated in the School of Experience, with high honors and many medals.

And the Bachelor cheered the Youth, saying:

"Brave, my Son! Thou art exceeding wise! Yea, thou art knowing beyond thy years!

"For lo, thou hast already awakened the curiosity of women, and made thyself a reputation amongst them. And henceforth, EVERY damsel shall determine to be the first to kiss thee.

"Yet, I charge thee, as thou treasurest the thrills of life, be not tempted! Nay, in all thy days, kiss NO woman, for pastime, neither for curiosity; and give not any damsel a meaningless kiss, even to please her!

"For a kiss without sentiment is as most without salt; yea, it is as non-intoxicating as a home-made beverage!

"And he that taketh kissing as an amusement, and wasteth his kisses upon every kissable woman, shall soon lose all discrimination.

"But he that preserveth his kisses for the few, and his sentiment for the select, shall be called 'Irresistible' amongst women, and his fleece shall be hung with garlands, and his days filled with thrills and with conquests.

"Verily, verily, unto one man, a kiss is a pastime, and unto another a privilege; unto one man a sacrament, and unto another an experiment; unto one man a habit, and unto another an ART.

"But, unto the last of these, only, it never becometh a HOBB.

"For he that kisseth not often, but wisely, knoweth the Real thing from the Imitation, and cannot be deceived by 'artificial honey.'"

"Likewise, he knoweth that the sweetest kiss is the FIRST kiss, and the sweetest part of a kiss—the moment just before taking.

"He playeth not the 'cave-man', but is slow to kiss, and restrained in his kissing.

"He kisseth not a damsel, at the first opportunity, neither at the second, but keepeth her waiting, until the psychological moment.

"For a kiss delayed is a kiss remembered.

"And, when he hath ONCE kissed a woman, she never forgetteth it!

"And unto him, every kiss is a Brand New THRILL!

"But, unto the Kissing Bug, all kisses are as ONE kiss—and that one flat, flavorless, tame, lapid, and tiresome!"—Copyright, 1920, by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

Bedtime Stories For The Little Ones

UNCLE WIGGILY AND BECKIE'S FUR.

By HOWARD R. GARIS.

UNCLE WIGGILY LONGEARS, the nice bunny rabbit gentleman, was watching some of the animal children come out of the hollow stump school one day, when he noticed that Beckie Bushtail, the girl bear, was walking all by herself.

"Dear me!" said Uncle Wiggily. "I hope Beckie isn't too proud to walk with Lulu and Alice Wibblewobble, the ducks, or Susie Littletail, or Squeakie-Eddie, the cousin mouse, or the other animal girls."

"And I hope," went on the bunny uncle, "that the other animal girls haven't been calling Beckie names, or making fun of her so she doesn't feel happy with them. Something must have happened or Beckie would never be by herself this way."

Mr. Longears watched a little longer, but still he did not see Beckie playing, running, laughing or rolling hoops with the other animal girls.

"I'm going to see what's the matter. If I can't help perhaps Nurse Jane can," said Uncle Wiggily.

He hopped over the field toward Beckie, but as soon as the little girl bear saw him coming she called:

"Oh, Uncle Wiggily! You'll take me, won't you? You'll take me, I know you will!"

"Why, what's the matter?" asked the bunny gentleman, for he saw that Beckie was all excited. "Are you afraid to go home alone, because you have had a little fuss with the other children?"

"Oh, no! Nothing like that!" laughed Beckie. "I just want you to take me hippity-hop to the barber shop, Uncle Wiggily."

"Goodness me sakes alive and some soft soap suds!" cried the bunny gentleman. "Take you to the barber shop! What for, Beckie? You don't need a shave——"

"No, but I do need a hair cut, or perhaps I should say a fur cut!" interrupted Beckie, begging Uncle Wiggily's pardon for so doing. "I want a lot of my long fur cut off," went on the little girl bear. "It's so long and hot, even if it is fall. I want to be clipped close, the way my brother Neddie has his head shaved in summer."

"Nonsense!" cried Uncle Wiggily.

"Oh, but I do, really!" went on Beckie. "I want to be taken hippity-hop to the barber shop to have my fur trimmed. I don't look a bit stylish this way."

"Humph! Style!" sniffed Uncle Wiggily. "You'll be very glad of that fine, warm fur coat you have this winter, Beckie."

"Yes, but it isn't winter now," grumbled Beckie, as politely as she could. "And by the time cold weather is here I'll grow out some more fur. Please take me to the barber's and have me clipped, Uncle Wiggily," begged Beckie.

The rabbit gentleman shook his head. And then, all of a sudden, he thought of something funny, for he smiled, and his pink nose twinkled like the red light on top of a Christmas tree.

"Oh, you'll take me! I know you'll take me!" said Beckie, clapping her paws.

"Yes, I suppose I will," said Uncle Wiggily. "But something may happen before we get to the barber shop," he whispered to himself.

Off he started, over the fields and through the woods, and, all of a sudden, as they were going through the woods, near a hollow tree, Uncle Wiggily began flapping his hat around his head and ears, and he cried:

"Run, Beckie, run!"

"What for?" asked the little Bushtail girl.

"Bees!" answered Uncle Wiggily. "There's a bee tree, full of honey over there, and the bees must think we want to take some, though we don't, and they're chasing us. Run, Beckie! Run!"

Beckie did not stop to ask any more questions. Away she ran as fast as she could run, for she knew what it meant to be stung by a bee on the end of her soft and tender nose. And Beckie ran so fast that she was soon ahead of Uncle Wiggily, who was still flapping his hat around his ears.

"Wait for me, Beckie! Wait for me! Maybe you can help drive away the bees!" pulled the bunny.

Then Beckie felt a little ashamed of herself, and she waited for the bunny to catch up to her. Then, as the bees still buzzed about, Beckie said:

"I know what I'll do, Uncle Wiggily. I'll curl myself up in a little round ball, as a pussy cat does when she goes to sleep. I'll curl myself right around you, and hide you and my nose, and my fur is so thick and heavy that no bee can sting through it."

"Ha! I'm glad of that!" said Uncle Wiggily. So Beckie stretched out on the ground, and curled herself around her nose and Uncle Wiggily, and when the Bees buzzed up they couldn't find a single place to sting through, as Beckie's fur was so thick.

Then, all at a signal the bees began to laugh.

"We didn't chase you to sting you," said the Queen-Bee. "We only flew after you, Uncle Wiggily, to tell you

"I want to be taken hippity-hop to the barber shop."

that you could have all the honey you wanted, and so can Beckie. We are tame bees, and we wouldn't sting you for anything."

"Oh, I'm glad of that!" said the bunny. "Anyhow, if you had been wild you couldn't have stung us."

"No," buzzed the Queen Bee. "We couldn't sting through Beckie's thick fur. No bees could."

The little girl bear looked at the bunny.

"I—I guess I don't want to go to the barber's," said Beckie, and the bunny's pink nose twinkled like a strawberry long cake as he laughed. And if the bread knife doesn't hide in the cake box when the carving fork wants it to go to the moving pictures, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily's white hat.—Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

THE FAN - - By EDNA KENT FORBES

THE fan is the very symbol of romance. It has figured in poetry, literature, and art from the very earliest times. The Egyptians made pictures of their great queens sitting in bowers of huge waving palm leaves. The ancient Chinese attached so much importance to the fan that it figured as a necessary part of every public ceremony, and no great man was ever seen abroad without the fan suitable to that special occasion.

Except in some eastern countries, the fan has become solely a feminine weapon—more deadly, many of the romantic poets say, than either the pen or the sword. But to be, not necessarily deadly but effective and becoming, the woman must know how to use her fan gracefully.

No one, of course, can tell you how to do that. It is something that, if it is not born in you, you must learn by observation. The most that I can do is to tell you one thing to avoid—and that is, do not try to coquette with your fan unless you are very, very sure of your own prettiness and your ability to coquette—or, as your small brother might say, of your chances of getting away with it.

A fan is an unnecessary luxury, but nevertheless a very desirable part of one's evening wardrobe. There is nothing prettier than the new fans of uncurled ostrich. If you have one of these you will be stunningly dressed no matter how unpretentious your frock may be.

Be careful in choosing a fan that its color will harmonize with everything you intend to wear it with. A burnt orange fan may be wonderful in itself, but impossible if your evening gowns are of rose or pink.

* * *

H. E. T.—A girl of 13 should be wearing her hair down her back still, unless she is mature for her years. A great many girls of that age are wearing the hair bobbed. It could be parted at one side and held in place with a comb, while the sides are fluffed out over the ears and back of the neck. If the hair is long the part can be on one side and the hair held together at the top of head by a barette or a comb, keep all of it soft and fluffy around the face and ears, while the whole mass is brought to

The Fan Sets of the Costume.

the back and tied with a bow or allowed to hang over the shoulders in curls. If she is mature the same style can be followed, except the mass of hair at the back should be rolled into a bun. She should weigh 110 pounds.

All inquiries addressed to Miss Forbes in care of the "Beauty Chats" department will be answered in these columns in their turn. This requires considerable time, however, owing to the great number received. So if a personal or private reply is desired, a stamped and self-addressed envelope must be enclosed with the question.—The Editor.

A Line O' Cheer Each Day O' The Year

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

IF WHEN you rise at break of day
With scorns of bitter words to say
Run out, and some dense woodland seek
And there, alone, your vengeance wreak
Upon the silences. Your mind
Free of the unest, and all its kind.
Keep at it till the last fell speech
Has faded in that dusky reach.
When, shorn of your seething mood of pain
Return unto your home again,
And with a grin
The contents of your day begin.
This method will not hurt the wood.
And certainly 'twill do you good.

(Copyright, 1920, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

KWIZ

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

New Questions.

1. What is the language of diplomacy?
2. What are the Tundras?
3. How fast does the earth rotate?
4. What is Darwin's theory of evolution?
5. What is a mistral?
6. Who wrote "Pilgrim's Progress"?
7. How many lines are there in a sonnet?
8. What is the difference between an absolute and a limited monarchy?
9. What was the first trans-Atlantic crossing by a steamboat?
10. What is a burgee?

Answers to Yesterday's Kwiz.

1. The earliest colony in the United States was Jamestown, founded in 1607.
2. A cheroot is a type of inferior cigar usually cut off straight at both ends.
3. The air brake was invented by Westinghouse in 1869.
4. The electric lamp was invented by Brush in 1879.
5. The motion picture machine was invented by Thomas A. Edison in 1891.
6. Annapolis is famous as the seat of the United States Naval Academy.
7. Alaska and Sweden are both in the same latitude.
8. The concrete used to build the Panama Canal amounted to 5,906,666 cubic yards, enough to construct a wall 3 feet thick, 12 feet high, and 225 miles long.
9. Three of the Virgin Islands were purchased by the United States from Denmark on March 31, 1917.
10. The English language contains more than 500,000 words of which nearly one-half consist of scientific terms or obsolete words.

PLANS BETTER EDUCATION FOR CHILDREN OF MEXICO

Nogales, Ariz., Sept. 17.—Three thousand desks have been purchased by Gov. Flavio A. Borquez for use in the schools in Sonora, where Yaqui children are to be educated up to the ideals of the new Mexico, according to reports from Hermosillo, capital of the state.

Gov. Borquez's plans for education of the citizens of Sonora are broad and comprehensive. More schools are to be built and more and better teachers employed.

YE TOWNE GOSSIP - - By K. C. B.

(Registered U. S. Patent Office.)

OVER AT the garage.
* * *
WHERE I keep my car.
* * *
THERE ARE other cars.
* * *
OF LUCKY folk.
* * *
WHO HAVE money enough.
* * *
TO KEEP chauffeurs.
* * *
AND THERE'S eight of them.
* * *
OR MAYBE ten.
* * *
AND I will say.
* * *
THEY'RE A kindly lot.
* * *
FOR MANY a time.
* * *
THEY HAVE rescued me.
* * *
WHEN I'VE been lost.
* * *
IN THE maze of things.
* * *
BENEATH THE hood.
* * *
OF MY old car.
* * *
AND I like them all.
* * *
AND WE are friends.
* * *
AND IN the months.
* * *
THAT I'VE been there.
* * *
THEY'VE ASKED no thing.
* * *
THAT I do for them.
* * *
UNTIL YESTERDAY.
* * *
WHEN THEY came to me.
* * *
TO LET me know.
* * *
THAT ONE of them.
* * *
WHO IS Tommy by name.
* * *
HAD JUST been married.
* * *
ON THE day before.
* * *
AND ALL is a crowd.
* * *
THEY ASKED of me.
* * *
IF I wouldn't write.
* * *
AND PUT it here.
* * *
THAT TOMMY was we!.
* * *
AND WHAT could I do?
* * *
AND I said I would.
* * *
AND HARRY suggested.
* * *
I MAKE it read.
* * *
AS THOUGH Tommy had died.
* * *
AND ASHLEY suggested.
* * *
I KID him a bit.
* * *
BUT I haven't the heart.
* * *
TO DO these things.
* * *
SO I'LL put it down.
* * *
THAT WE all are glad.
* * *
MY CHAUFFEUR friends.
* * *
AND MY humble self.
* * *
THAT TOMMY has wed.
* * *
AND WE all of us hope.
* * *
THAT THE road he's on.
* * *
WILL BE always good.
* * *
WITH NO detours.
* * *
AND WHATEVER the hills.
* * *
HE'LL TAKE them on high.
* * *
AND WHEN he's through.
* * *
AND HIS tour is done.
* * *
HE MAY look back.
* * *
AND SAY to himself:
* * *
"THAT WAS some trip."
* * *
I THANK you.

TRAIN OF ARTILLERY SHOWS HOW TO DEFEND COAST

Rockport, Mass., Sept. 17.—The bombardment of moving targets at sea from an artillery train on the Rockport branch of the Boston and Maine railroad furnished the summer colony of the Massachusetts north shore with a novel spectacle and plenty of noise.

Military experts were especially interested in the demonstration as it was designed to show the feasibility of repelling an attack of war vessels by means of railroad artillery. At a distance of 13 miles from shore, targets towed by a tug were a mark for the heavy guns of the 42nd United States coast artillery. The line towing the target was a mile or more in length and the batteries consisted of eight inch guns, four to a battery, mounted on specially constructed railroad cars. The guns which weigh 82 tons each, carried projectiles weighing 280 pounds.

The entire artillery trains consisted of 34 cars.

Abe Martin

WHILE eatin' a roastin' ear yesterday, Lafe Bud failed t' slow down at th' turn an' bit his thumb off. Th' high cost o' livin' haint hurt th' ole family stew.

Copyright, National Newspaper Service.

Short Snatches From Everywhere

Coal investigation creates a hollow sound in the bin.—Toledo Blade.

Labor ought to be abundant now in Mexico, where the generals are demobilizing.—Chicago Daily News.

If it is to be a solemn referendum, why all the trouble to make the campaign look funny?—Toledo Blade.

Eternal vigilance is all right as the price of liberty, but few persons want to watch any one thing that long.—Canton News.

When it comes to campaign contributions, the most important thing to a political machine is a dependable muffler.—Columbus (S. C.) Record.

We suppose the Tennessee house of representatives takes the view that woman is too likely to change her mind to be entrusted with the vote.—Ohio State Journal.

A very queer element about the Los Angeles quakes is that they are not held to be bigger than those produced in other parts of the world.—Philadelphia North American.

The man who wrote "Everybody Works But Father" has been killed by an automobile, an easier death than many a father wished on him when the song was popular.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

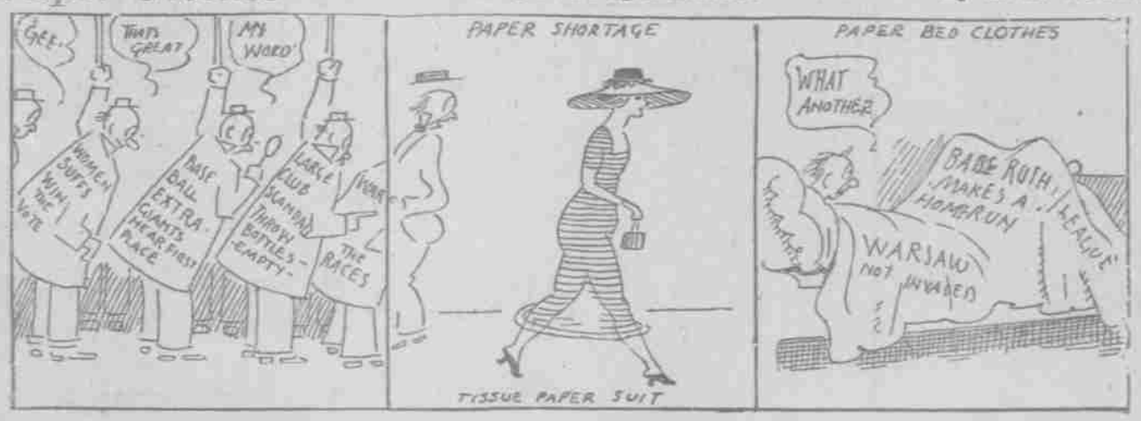
Dangerous Teeth

By WALT MASON.

NOW the docs, those wise old chesters, say our teeth should all come out, for they cause all our diseases, from the measles to the gout. Once my teeth like pearls were gleaming and I viewed the same with pride, as I chewed the sirloin steaming, with potatoes on the side. Now my teeth are all departed and no hope on earth I see, though the dentist says he's started on a bakelite set for me. I had colic in Toronto, and the doctor said, said he, "You must see a dentist, pronto, who will pull out molars three." I had measles in Hoboken, and the doctor said, "You gink, all your symptoms are a token that your teeth are on the blink." And my whiskers, in Emporia, fell and fell, and soon were gone, and it was the same old story—'twas because no teeth were drawn. Passed around by stern physicians from one dentist to the next, I am filled with vain ambitions and my soul is sore perplext. Now that all my teeth are missing, what resource is there for me, when some new disease goes hissing through my shoulder or my knee? When I'm sore in bone or tissue, chafed from carrying my wreath, how will doctors dodge the issue, when they cannot blame my teeth?

Copyright by George Matthew Adams. WALT MASON.

Paper Clothes - - Why Not Paper Bottles? - - By T. E. Powers



Kabibble Kabaret

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

DEAR MR. KABIBBLE;
WHAT SHALL I DO? - WE'VE BEEN MARRIED 10 YEARS AND THE OTHER DAY I NOTICED MY HUSBAND LOOKING VERY SAD.

MADAM—ARE YOU JUST BEGINNING TO NOTICE IT!!

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 25 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, 75c; 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.