AND NOW WHAT ABOUT IT?

YESTERDAY The Times Herald printed a 64-page paper.

A week ago it printed, for the second time within three weeks, a 60-page paper; and the very day it did so, the Kansas City Star broadcast a boast of having printed a 58-page paper.

In Kansas City that was the largest regular daily newspaper ever printed.

In Dallas The Times Herald was the publisher of this city's largest paper.

But that was a week ago.

On Friday The Times Herald printed 64 pages—exceeding all records in the South for a regular business edition of a daily newspaper.

Certainly there is a reason, and concentrated circulation is not it. It is “reader interest.”

The policy of being fair, fearless, and tolerant is, after all, the winning policy.

It is a policy that means that all of the news that is fit to print is being given to the readers all of the time.

This is not a boast—it is a comparison.

The largest daily newspaper in Kansas City, a city almost twice as large as Dallas, boasts of publishing a 58-page daily newspaper.

And citizens of Dallas are not surprised, nor is The Times Herald boastful, when it makes reference to its achievement in printing a 64-page newspaper, without a line of complimentary advertising, but representing only a day’s business in a day’s paper.

HURRAH! ANYWAY.

AMON G. CARTER, publisher of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, was put off the field during the A. & M.-Texas U. football game for “rough playing.”

It seems he yelled “Hurrah for A. & M. and Dan Moody!”

If he had shouted “Hurrah for A. & M. and Woodrow Wilson”—or George Washington—or Jefferson Davis—he could have stayed.

My, how sensitive we Texans are becoming in this year of road building.

The thanks of more than 100 of the less-thankful were perhaps expressed Thursday.

Senator Borah has at least temporarily switched his activity from a demand for recognition of the Bolsheviki to a request that submarines be outlawed.

Texas lawmakers and others have urged the repeal of the federal inheritance tax. They ought to, regardless of whether they expect to leave anything behind or not.

Marcellus E. Foster, of the Houston Chronicle, a University of Texas regent and a colonel on the governor’s staff, seems to have suffered an editorial change of heart recently, judging by what he has written.

More Truth Than Poetry

By James J. Montague

THE END OF CRIME.

There were crooks in the brave days of old
Who clambered up porches at night,
Took watches and jewels and gold—
And vanished comforted by the time

Had no modern means to pursue them.
But little they feared at the practice of crime
Was certain at last to undo them.
For the unending legal policy of the time

Had no modern means to pursue them.

But science has added a great stride
In suppressing the family and such
Who plunder and loot and wide
And stood in small fear of the jar.

No calm may stem the wrongs her foes,
Though a band, with his pals held banded,
When he knows she swiftly on automobiles
Are waiting to catch his hands confined.

All the chief need to do is to guess
When a holdup is going to take place,
And inside of fifty or less
Many will be their certain race;

For the harrow of blood and attack
With a quick-delicacy of a bag, his victim
He’ll be dropped by a rod-fire gun in his tracks
And the power of law will have licked him.

The criminal wave is sure to abate;
The crime, shaken and pale,
Has no choice but to turn and go straight.
With this arm of the law on his trail.
The gunman and burglar will stand little chance.
However alert and quick witted,
Provided the cops can find out in advance
What crimes will be shortly committed.