

Mexico is making a new effort to steal the divorce business of the world, and make an exceedingly interesting proposition to all who would separate from their spouses. If you and your wife are not getting along, just pick out a convenient Mexican city, send in a signed agreement between you both, to the clerk of the court. He will advise you when to appear for your decree and on that date (which you can practically set yourself) you call for your decree. No residence required, beyond the few hours necessary to appear in court, and perfectly legal.

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Rather alluring to those who just can't wait to step out of one marriage into another, but—foreign divorce decrees have always been looked upon with suspicion by American courts, and it is hardly possible this type will become universally popular. It will appeal, however, to movie colony habitues, to whom convention and legal technicalities have little appeal where their whims of the moment are concerned.

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The day's laugh comes from Fallon, where a man, finding himself rather bent financially, paid for an order of groceries with a check signed "Noah Count." The check, drawn on a Fallon bank, was accepted without question by the grocer, and the bank cashier was about to stamp "No Account" across the face of the instrument, when he noticed that the signatory had beaten him to it when he signed the check. Personally, I'd be inclined to believe that Noah Count earned the few dollars the check was written for in the laughs he gave a weary world when the story reached the wire.