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 controling owner, has directed The Herald for 14 years; G. A. Martin is News Editor.

EL PASO HERALD

EDITORIAL AND MAGAZINE PAGE

Wednesday, February Twenty-First, 1912

THIRTY-FIRST 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 55 percent) President; J. C. Wilmarth (owner of 20 percent) Manager; the remaining 25 percent is owned among 13 stockholders who are as follows: H. L. Capell, H. H. Stevens, J. A. Smith, J. J. Mundy, Waters Davis, H. A. True, McGlennon estate, W. F. Payne, R. C. Canby, G. A. Martin, Felix Martinez, A. L. Sharpe, and John P. Ramsey.

The Children Lead the Way

MOST COMMENDABLE is the work that is being done here and elsewhere by school children and their parents and teachers, to make school rooms more attractive and habitable. There was a time when the average public school room in the United States was rather less attractive than a barn—cheerless, dirty, and repellant. Children went to school as if they were entering a prison, and the very walls seemed tyrannous, provoking resentment and even mutiny. Void of the least effort at tasteful arrangement, harmonious tints, comfort, or restful and interesting decoration, the average public school room seemed deliberately calculated to harden and coarsen the children, and to make them hate the very name of school.

Lately a public school authority of wide experience and much travel, stated in El Paso that, except for the schools of Denver, the majority of school rooms in El Paso averaged up better as to attractive appearance than those of any other city in the south or west. Every bit of the effort along this line has been the result of the energy and ardor of certain teachers and principals of buildings, enthusiastically aided by the children, and by some wise and progressive parents. Much rivalry has been aroused, and in some of the buildings, the various rooms are artistic and attractive like the living rooms of well kept private homes.

Care has been used to select pictures that possess real artistic merit, with human interest or historical value. Casts of classic statuary, and portrait busts of great characters, add to the "welcome" effect of the bright and well arranged rooms. The libraries that are gradually brought together by the children and their teachers are often arranged in modern cases, sightly and decorative in themselves.

Such thoughtful interest in the welfare of the children during their shut-in precious hours of schooling, reflects beneficially on the home life of the pupils. The boys and girls whose esthetic sense is aroused and directed by such means, can never be entirely satisfied any more with dingy and chaotic households, gaudy wall papers, carpets of murderous design, useless junk cluttering the rooms at home, and meaningless or inartistic pictures. Gradually, under the softening and corrective influences of well planned and well kept school rooms, the children themselves become little censors, and, all unconsciously, the homes of the masses take on a new aspect of comfort and good cheer, serenity and harmonious arrangement. The changes denote real social progress, and the improved conditions of living help materially to produce a higher type of men and women, a higher degree of efficiency in the common work of every day.

Since the children work so valiantly for their own self improvement, and take such keen delight and such genuine pride in bettering their own conditions of living, it is a pleasure for their elders to participate with them in the constant striving toward higher ideals. El Paso has in her public schools some teachers who give themselves most unselfishly to this sort of effort, rewarded only by the gratitude of the children and the consciousness of having helped to develop the finer instincts of human life and service for the improving of the standards of good citizenship.

The children, in their loyal cooperative endeavor to surround themselves with those things which broaden the sympathies, clear the vision, and stimulate the spirit, deserve the enthusiastic aid and generous financial support of their parents and the general public. There is no reason why the school rooms, in which the children spend two-thirds of their time during the precious formative years, should not be pleasant abiding places, to be entered happily, used gratefully, and remembered with pleasure.

The children need little urging to do their part. The teachers are generous and willing. The fuller development of the idea really rests with the parents, and the opportunity is here.

Lighting Patriotic Fires

PATRIOTIC endeavor on the part of the Daughters of the American Revolution to promote regular and appropriate observance of the great national holidays, is just now taking form in the national movement for the annual celebration throughout the republic, of the birthday of George Washington. In El Paso, a celebration will be held this year that is quite out of the ordinary. Preparations have been going on for weeks to make this meeting a vital memorial to the pure life and devoted service of him who led the armies of the young republic to final victory and safely launched a new nation whose flag brightens with the years and whose example has inspired continents to battle mightily for human liberty, winning new worlds for the deathless principle of independence and the rule of reason.

The local chapter has this year conducted a contest in the schools for the best essay developing the idea of political liberty as personified by Washington. A suitable prize will be awarded, and there will be ceremonies accompanying the celebration on Thursday that will help to keep alive the fires of patriotism, and to make more potent for good, the traditional principles of American democracy. The gathering should be thoroughly representative, and the result will certainly be worth the effort.

This is only one branch of the activities of the order of Daughters of the American Revolution. The order is committed to a policy of restoring and erecting historic monuments; promoting national historic highways; feeding the fires of patriotism among the people; consolidating the nation; correcting history; advocating world peace; inculcating higher ideals of citizenship; and holding to the good that has been achieved through a century and a third of national struggle.

The order has a large and strong membership in El Paso, and a more vigorous and definite policy of local activity is being planned. Among other lines of work contemplated for the future is the marking of the old highways, the fast disappearing memorials of the pioneers, and the graves of patriots who helped to win the southwest. The work becomes more difficult with the passing of each year, and it is to be hoped that it will be prosecuted with energy.

And an El Paso jury has assessed a life term again. It begins to look as if the old order of things was changing. But wait; the higher courts have not yet finished with the case.

Race prejudice, when not based on sound social distinctions, is a sign of ignorance, and only small calibered people admit antagonism based merely on differences of language and customs.

There is still room for a soldier in the councils of the Mexican nation. The time has not yet come for the unaided rule of love. Half the people in the United States do not appreciate their political privileges, and Mexico can hardly claim to be even so far advanced.

One-Sentence Philosophy

GLOBE SIGHTS.

(Atchison Globe.)

A drum can't be considered a musical instrument if a boy owns it.

A man who is never at his best until he takes a few drinks, is never very good.

What a high bill the multiplication table seemed the first time you got over them!

If people are as economical as formerly, it doesn't show in the shape of patches.

Why are so many women in favor of putting capital letters where they don't belong?

No man is ever so busy swearing that he is willing to share that labor with a woman.

A rich woman's lap dog is another reason why the Socialist party is growing rapidly.

JOURNAL ENTRIES.

(Topeka Journal.)

An X-ray picture of many a brain would be a blank.

One reason more people are not braggards is that they have nothing to brag about.

Not a few people are wonderfully clever in concealing their ignorance.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

(Philadelphia Record.)

It doesn't pay to be stuck up, as the fly discovered when he landed on the fly paper.

Unfortunately the people who marry in haste are not the only ones to repent at leisure.

Wigg—Closefist makes his money go a long way." Wagg—Yes, when he lets it go at all.

When a fat girl marries it proves that love will find a way, even though she may weigh 250 pounds.

It would be probably just as easy to love a rich girl as a poor one, if there wasn't so much competition.

The Lawyer—Temporary insanity is generally cured, isn't it? The Doctor—Yes, by a verdict of acquittal.

When a man says that misfortune drove him to drink the chances are that drink first drove him to misfortune.

Blobbs—Harduppe must be seized with a spirit of reform. He says he hasn't had a drink for a month. Slobbs—Oh, you must have misunderstood him. What he probably said was that he hadn't bought a drink for a month.

Hoax—"I make it a point never to argue with women or fools." Joax—"Then I suppose you never get into any arguments."

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

THE rural postman, day by day, goes on his long and toilsome way, and takes the farmers' mail; he jogs across the hills and moors and much of hardship he endures for small supply of kale. I've seen him driving through the rain, but never knew him to complain or read the riot act; he pushed his tired old nag along and greeted with a cheerful song the cold wet cataract. I've seen him when the blizzard blew, I've seen him when the snowstorm snew, but never heard him roar; serene he drives along the trail and leaves the farmer's green goods mail in tin box by the door. I've seen him when the roads were rough, and when the raw winds were enough to make a mummy cuss; he jolted o'er the ruts and stones that dislocated all his bones, and never raised a fuss. His wages make a paltry heap, and half of it must go to keep his wagon in repair, to manicure his trusty bay and keep his stomach full of hay, but he does not despair. I've seen no rural postman yet who made it his life work to fret and whine about his lot; when duty calls him to the road, without complaint he takes his load, a Johnny on the spot.

THE RURAL CARRIER

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SAVING UP

By R. L. Penny.

The Herald's Daily Short Story

"THE man who takes a holiday before he's 50 is a fool!" declared Johnson. "I'm 58, and I ought to know. All my life I've been following out a little plan, and now I shan't have to do another stroke of work till I die."

"Well, I'm only 25," admitted Williams, "but I can't agree on the face of it. Why, for instance, was I a fool for taking my fortnight this year?"

"Because you couldn't see further than your nose," said Johnson. "Now, I never took a fortnight's holiday. I never took a day. Began work when I was 7. Used to carry the things for my father. Up at 4 in the morning—knock off at 7 in the night—"

"That was strenuous," commented Williams.

"Strenuous? I should think it was strenuous. And did I stop being strenuous when I came into the business? No. It was work, work, work, even doing odd jobs on Sundays."

"You didn't even rest on the seventh day?"

"No, sir. And I'll tell you why. I was waiting, putting by, saving up. And now I'm 58, with so much in the bank, I was able to retire yesterday. There! I've done my life's work, and today I begin my life's play."

"I'd rather have my Sundays and my fortnight," announced Williams.

"Why?"

"For the same reason that I prefer three meals a day to one. If I cared to fast, I could afford three times as much for supper as I usually have. But I couldn't eat them all when it came to the point. If I did I'd be ill."

"It's sour grapes, my boy," smiled Johnson.

"Not at all. I simply prefer my mustard with my beef to eating all the beef first and all the mustard afterwards."

"I've heard those objections before," said Johnson. "But it all really amounts to this—you shirk the hard work that's got to come first."

"Quite right," nodded Williams. "I shirk it because it won't bring enough compensation."

"Compensation! But just look at the compensation my hard work's going to bring!"

"That's to be seen. Probably it's ruined your health and spoiled your temper. And there's something else it must have done—got you out of practice. You don't play better cricket after five years' rest, and I shouldn't be surprised if you've forgotten how to enjoy yourself."

"Well," responded Johnson, "I've got time to learn now. And I've got time to apply my knowledge when I acquired it."

"Suppose," suggested Williams, "you'd die before you'd saved up enough to retire on—and you might easily have killed yourself with work—what use would your life have been to you then?"

"It was a risk," agreed Johnson; "but the man who never takes any risks never gets any big prizes. He only gets little ones—prizes that aren't worth getting."

"You mean my Sundays and fortnights?"

"I do. What use are your holidays to you? The first week is spent in getting over that 'tired feeling,' the second week in anxiously counting the days you've got left. You go away to enjoy yourself in the holiday season, when all the prices are up, and spend whatever you've been able to save."

"While you preferred to save what you may never be able to spend," cut in Williams.

"Wait a moment. Here am I at 58. We know where I stand. But where will you be? What with theaters and drinking and sundries, and one thing and another, you'll be just where you are now. You live, like the rest of the world, in the constant hope of that ship coming home that never does. I may have taken risks, but you stake your whole future on chance."

"I confess I think about the present a bit more than you do," nodded Williams, "because, as a matter of fact, the older you get the less able you are to enjoy yourself. Have you ever seen a millionaire 80 years old? Well, I have; and he doesn't have half such a good time as I do at 25 on two-pounds-ten a week."

"Are you married?" asked Johnson.

"No."

"Well, I am. And that brings me to another point. My wife has been ill for two years, and the doctor says she must have a three months' cruise. Now, suppose I hadn't happened to be in my present position? Suppose I'd only been able to give her that measly fortnight? What use would that of been?"

"Why," exclaimed Williams, "the point is if you're given her her Sundays and her fortnights in the past, it's a hundred to one she wouldn't now be the wreck she is. As I said, I look to the present; you look to the future. But it's because I'm careful to keep healthy now that I'm going to be healthy later on; while it's because you haven't been careful in the past that you've got trouble ahead."

"Well, well," nodded Johnson sagely, "you're very young, my lad."

"And so were you when you made your resolve," pointed out Williams. "When next we meet you can tell me how you are enjoying yourself and I dare say you will be enjoying yourself," he added; "for I shouldn't be in the least surprised if you told me you were back at work. You've got the habit."

Vest Pocket Essays

NOSES

By George Fitch

Author of "At Good Old Siwash."

THE nose is the most prominent human feature. It stands boldly out from the middle of the face like the prow of a battleship, and while it is not handsome in itself, we have become so accustomed to it that a man without a nose attracts more attention than an actor with a haircut.

The nose is used to strain dust, dirt, cinders and microbes out of the air before it is taken into the lungs and also to extract the odors from said air and submit samples of them to the brain for inspection. Owing to this last duty, it is more enjoyable to have noses in some localities than it is in others. In the orange groves of California, a nose is a great source of pleasure, but on a trip through the stock yards of Chicago, it is a nuisance. Like the ear, the nose should be fitted with check valves, so that it could be thrown out of gear when not desirable.

Noses vary greatly in architecture. Among the most prominent varieties is the Roman nose, which is a stern, uncompromising beak shaped like a ship's rudder. The "pug" or retrousse nose is also firmly fastened on a great many people, who would never think of specifying it in an order. It is a small nose which creeps down unostentatiously from the forehead, and leaps joyfully upward at the southern terminus, giving the owner a vert and saucy expression, which may not coincide with his disposition

worth a cent. The Grecian nose is noted for its beautiful straight lines and classic design, but it must be noted that men with Grecian noses do not run for office any faster than men with nondescript wind splitters. There are also flat, spreading noses, weird, wandering noses and large, meaty proboscis. Nature is very careless, both in designing and affixing noses, and has managed to get about 90 percent of them on crooked. Moreover, many noses have defective flues and are badly plumbed, causing great distress and grief to their owners.

Because the nose always precedes the human face into trouble, it is usually a great sufferer in combat. It is a very poor weapon of offense, yet reckless owners are continually trying to knock opponents down, by hitting them on the fists with their noses.

Noses usually come in two colors, red and white. The latter are much more highly esteemed, though men will often spend years of time and a great deal of money in coloring a nose until it gleams like a red signal beacon in the darkness. It is generally conceded, however, that while on the whole the effect produced is weird and picturesque, it is not worth the trouble and expense.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald Of This Date 1898

The limited is on time today with 50 passengers.

Patrick Dwyer has been appointed fireman and watchman at the federal building.

Fourteen vags were arrested by the police last night and put to work this morning.

Mrs. A. M. Lomax and children will leave tomorrow for Delaran, Ill., to spend several weeks.

Miss Paddock, daughter of the mayor of Ft. Worth, Tex., is visiting the Misses Logan, on North Oregon street.

Washington's birthday anniversary exercises were held at the Central school today, as tomorrow will be a holiday.

The nullifying of the old school bonds has relieved taxpayers from paying 5 cents toward the interest and sinking funds of those bonds.

The district court is occupying the county court room, as preparations for the Washington birthday anniversary ball are being made in the district court room.

The present sewer system in El Paso is so overtaxed that no more laterals can be run. However, it is planned to run another main sewer along the Southern Pacific tracks.

The first section of train No. 24 narrowly escaped colliding with a freight train near Ft. Bliss. However, the engineers on both trains sighted each other and averted a collision.

FIRE DESTROYS MINING TOWN OF CONGRESS, ARIZ.

Phoenix, Ariz., Feb. 21.—Half of the mining town of Congress, 60 miles north of Phoenix, was destroyed by fire of an unknown origin. The loss was $25,000. The burned district comprised many stores and saloons.

CONCRETE FOUND IN RUINS OF EPHESUS PROVE THE ANCIENTS KNEW WELL ITS USES

Now It Is Used to Make Telegraph Poles, Furniture, Fence Posts and Skyscraper Buildings.

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 21.—Nearly all of the big manufacturers of cement, cement-making machinery and cement products are taking part in the fifth annual western cement show in Chicago beginning today. Two of the sights which will greet the eye of the cement men in Chicago are furniture made of reinforced concrete and the work, now in progress, of taking up granite paving blocks, grinding them up into material for concrete and laying them down again in that form, to serve as the base on which wooden paving blocks will rest. The contractor uses a crusher hitched to a steam-road roller. It is said that the new form of paving is greatly superior to the old-fashioned granite block.

Few of the industries of the United States have enjoyed such a remarkable growth as the cement industry. The returns for 1910 showed that 77,000,000 barrels of cement were manufactured that year. Reduced to weight, this means upward of 12,000,000 tons. Indications are that when the reports for 1911 are checked up they will reveal an even greater output. The production of cement in the United States has more than quadrupled in a single decade.

One of the developments of the cement industry last year was the reduction in price at the eastern mills from 75 to 65 cents a barrel. The reduction in the price of cement has resulted in a great boom in concrete construction. Prior to this reduction it was found that the cost of concrete construction on large buildings and other structures was about one-half the cost of brick construction. In the work of building subways, concrete is practically king. When the New York city officials were considering the building of subways last fall, the friends of brick were urging the use of that material instead of cement and concrete. It was found, however, that the use of brick would have entailed an additional expenditure of more than $4,000,000.

Its Versatility Surprising.

The versatility of cement as a structural material is surprising, and it is being used today for purposes that were undreamed of a decade ago. For instance, several bridges in Hamburg, Germany, were found recently to be crumbling from age. They had been built of stone. The bridge engineers decided that they could repair the bridges by using injections of liquid portland cement. They filled all of the crevices and cracks with the liquid and the result was that the bridge was made as strong as ever.

That there is nothing new under the sun again has been illustrated by the discovery of pieces of concrete in the ruins of Ephesus. The material was used for facade decoration in some of the temples of that ancient city. Concrete makers are now engaged in turning out similar designs and they are also producing columns, which in many cases are quite as attractive as marble, and even more durable.

Telegraph poles, fence posts and railroad ties are now being made from cement and sand. With the fence-post machine six of the posts may be manufactured at a time, and when completely "cured," they are as durable as stone. Telegraph poles and railroad ties are made of reinforced concrete. A railroad tie made of this material is practically indestructible. The rails are attached to a metal block resting on a wooden cushion deeply seated in the tie. It is said that the spreading of rails is rendered next to impossible by the use of such ties. If one type of these ties is used, it is claimed that an old rail may be taken out and a new one put in place in four minutes.

Furniture of Cement.

Of course the last word in the concrete world is the utilization of cement in the building of furniture. It is asserted that a large easy chair, made of re-enforced concrete, may be built to be as light in weight as one of oak, and, of course, much stronger. A library table of the same material is pictured in one of the cement magazines as a possibility in cement construction. One of the popular cartoonists has seized upon the humorous aspect of the substitution of concrete for wood in household furniture. He pictures Norah, the cook, sharpening her meat knife on a concrete piano; the head of the house using a pick-axe to recover a collar button from beneath a concrete chiffonier, while grandpa employs a crowbar to push his concrete easy chair up to the concrete fireplace.

Its Use on the Farm.

The use of cement on the farm is increasing rapidly. The farmer finds it is available for a thousand and one purposes, even down to rat-proofing the floors of his stables and graneries. Many farmers are using concrete for building silos. A co-operative silo building circuit has been established for the benefit of the farmers of certain sections. The organizer of this circuit rents forms or moulds for the building of the silos and furnishes student instructors, who go to the farms and superintend the construction work. This has been so arranged that the cost of the forms and supervision need not amount to more than $16 per silo.

No other engineering project in the world has required such a vast quantity of cement as the Panama canal. Not only does it require several million barrels for the locks and dams, but many hundreds of thousands of barrels for dry docks, piers and other structures for the accommodation of an enormous amount of shipping. Much concrete will also be used in lighting the canal. All of the big range lighting towers and beacons through the canal will be built of this material.

Likewise, the banks of the great Culebra cut will be lined with cement. This will be literally shot into position, a cement gun being used for that purpose. This gun resembles an oxy-hydrogen blow pipe. On a large truck are mounted two tanks, one filled with water and the other with mixed cement and sand. Both of these are expelled under heavy pressure. They meet near the nozzle where the mixing process goes on, and from whence it spouts in a stream against the bank of the canal. Here it is allowed to dry, when it becomes as hard as adamant.

One of the most recent of the great engineering projects of the world is the building of an addition to the famous Assouan dam, which holds in check the waters of the Nile. This dam is being raised by 23 feet. It formerly furnished over a quarter of a trillion gallons of water for the irrigation of half a million acres of land in the Nile valley. With the additional height, the amount of water stored and the number of acres irrigated will be trebled. The use of portland cement makes it possible to add a sub-structure of this kind and securely to tie it on to the original dam.

Another Concrete Victory.

Another victory for concrete will be the construction of the Arrow Rock dam in the Boise River canyon of Idaho. This dam will be 350 feet high, making it the highest structure of its kind in the world. The one nearest approaching it in height is the Shoshone dam at Cody, Wyoming, which is 328 feet high. The Arrow River dam, like the one at Cody, is being built in connection with a government irrigation project.

Concrete is now being widely used by railroads in the construction of snowsheds to protect trains from avalanches in the mountainous regions of the country. The Great Northern railroad is spending half a million dollars in the construction of one concrete shed nearly a mile long in the heart of the Cascade mountains. This shed is so built that it becomes practically an integral part of the mountain, being anchored to solid rock, and made to slope in such a way that the biggest avalanche that ever swept down across a railroad track will slide safely over the roof of the shed instead of over the track itself.

Many cities are now taking steps to prevent the glare and heat caused by the use of concrete pavements. They have ordinances which require that lamp-black shall be mixed with the concrete in order that the rays of the sun shall not be reflected. Wherever this method has been tried it has demonstrated that the addition of the lamp-black prevents the excessive reflection of heat from the pavements in hot weather.

The concrete engineers of the country believe that rapid as has been the expansion of the use of cement in concrete construction in the United States in the past decade, an even greater record will be made in the decade ahead. Boats and scows are now being made of this material, burial vaults are being constructed of it, and even the sawmills themselves are being erected with concrete as the principal element of construction. Everywhere concrete is proving itself an invaluable factor in the conservation of the timber resources of the country.

Tomorrow: "Horses for the Army."

Advice to Lovers

WHY TRY TO FORGET HER?

Dear Miss Fairfax:

About a year ago I met a young lady in my place of business and became deeply infatuated with her. I changed my place of employment three months after she arrived, and as I have not seen her since, I cannot seem to forget her. F. J. A.

If you cannot forget her and want to know her better, there is only one way: Ask her permission to call. If you were associates in business for three months you surely have some mutual friend who will stand sponsor for you.

TELL HER SO.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

M. C. G. admires me very much. Every time I visit her house she tries to make me jealous by talking over the phone with other boys or by telling me that a boy escorted her to school today. Will you kindly let me know what steps to take, as I admire the girl very much and do not like to lose her? J. Block.

Tell her of your hopes and intentions. If she continues after that to try to make you jealous, conjure up some girl who has some attractions for you.

Abe Martin

No matter how long a woman keeps house she never knows how many pertaters t' bake. Es Pash says he allus hates t' break in a clean towel.

THE LAY OF THE MUCKRAKER.

I'm the man with the gaff. Look out for me!
I'm a regular whirlwind on a spree.
I'm after your scalp and after your hide,
And everything else you've got beside.
I growl,
I howl,
I scowl,
I prowl,
I'm foul.
But I hurry the fact in the song I sing,
And I drown the fact in a ding dong ding
That pleases the ear of a ding dong crowd
That loves a noise both big and loud.
I glare,
I swear,
I tear,
I blare,
I bare
The faults I find in women and men,
In puddles of gore I dip my pen,
For every laugh I have a jeer,
From every smile I wring a tear.
I'm rough,
I'm tough,
I'm gruff,
I bluff
And stuff
The "common people" with a lot of gos
And things of my own unholy brew.
Do I think I'll ever shovel coal?
No, not I. But, perhaps, my soul.

—New York Sun.

GYPSY SMITH CLOSES MEETING IN EL PASO

In Rapid Fire Order, He Stirs Up Religious Sentiment.

"Gypsy" Smith got down to brass tacks at the First Presbyterian church Monday evening in his closing service in El Paso. The gypsy evangelist told his personal experiences in a rapid fire, hit and run series of sentence sermons which he called "From the gypsy camp to the pulpit." In his picturesque style the nomad minister told of the vicissitudes of fortune which took him from the tented camp of the roving gypsy band in England to the position he now holds as one of the leading world evangelists.

With the meeting Monday evening the "Gypsy" Smith series of meetings closed and the English divine left for Dallas where he will begin a series of evangelistic meetings this week. The El Paso series started Sunday evening with a double meeting and continued during the day and evening Monday and Tuesday with a mass meeting for men Tuesday at noon in Cleveland square with the fourth cavalry band furnishing the musical inspiration.

The success of the meetings here has started a movement for a return engagement of the Englishman to conduct a union revival here in charge of the Protestant churches of the city. A date and the details are now being considered by the Ministerial union.

What Is the Winning Attitude? -:- -:- By Dorothy Dix

A YOUNG MAN, with a kind and sympathetic heart, and who is a rooter for matrimony, writes me a letter in which he hands out a piece of leap year advice on how to win a husband. He says:

"Girls, just show a man that you are in love with him and he will ask you to marry him. I would never think of such a thing as popping the question to a girl until she had given me to understand that she would say 'Yes.' I wouldn't put myself in the position to be mortified by her turning me down, and I think that most men feel as I do on the subject."

Oh, shucks. This may be a good tip on a few men, but it is not one to be played across the entire matrimonial board. It will win out with some men, and lose out with many more. It all depends on the amount of vanity the man possesses.

Undoubtedly there are men of colossal egotism that find no woman so attractive as the one who sits at their feet and burns incense before them. Such a man is flattered and pleased by having a woman display all the symptoms of heart failure every time he comes about. He likes to have her run after him. He enjoys having her call him up on the phone and entreat him to come to see her. He swalls up with satisfaction when she writes him six 17 page letters in regard to every picture postal card he sends her, and he is filled with delight when he sees her throwing fits of jealousy when he turns the light of his countenance on some other woman.

He Never Proposes, Unless—

Naturally this type of the human bullfrog never proposes to a woman unless she first indicates that she's down on her knees waiting for him to condescend to throw the handkerchief, and that she will spend the balance of her life returning thanks to heaven for her luck in getting him.

Possibly the woman who goes fishing for a man of colossal conceit does well to bait her hook with a ready made acceptance. But he's as easy to ensnare as a German carp in a pond. Any woman with as much intelligence as God vouchsafed an Ingleworm can catch this type of man. If he is slow in coming to the point or wriggles on the hook of an engagement, and tries to get out of it, all that she's got to do is to make him think that she will break her heart if she loses him, and that does the business. He is so sorry for any woman who is weeping over missing such a good thing as himself that he hasn't the nerve to deprive her of it.

To the great majority of men, however, there is nothing so utterly disenchanting and disillusioning as a woman who is too willing, and if I were giving advice on this subject, I should say that the best way to catch a man is to run from him instead of after him.

For a girl to play coy arouses the normal man's sporting blood, and lures him on to the chase. Many a woman has first attracted a man's attention by flouting him. And this is a perfectly natural phenomenon of human nature. There is thrill, and anxiety, and effort, and adventure, and romance in storming the citadel of a proud maiden's heart, and breaking down its fortresses and taking its owner captive, and it makes the man who does it feel like a laurel crowned victor, but what's the excitement about wooing a girl who hands you out a title deed to her affections the first time you call?

The mere fact that men prefer to shoot birds on the wing to knocking over barnyard fowls in the chicken run ought to put every girl wise to the folly of being too fond. Generally speaking, the girl who throws herself at a man's head never hits him, for men are the artful dodgers.

Don't Be Too Cold.

But while it is disastrous to her chances for a girl to wear her heart upon her sleeve, it is equally bad policy for her to pose as Proud Lady Disdain. In old fashioned novels the heroines are always represented as haughty creatures who handed out the ice pitcher to every man who came along, and were simply insulting in their remarks to the opposite sex, yet who always had rows of suitors sighing at their feet and clamoring for their hands.

These high and mighty tactics wouldn't work in these days, when there are not enough husbands to go around, and men are not particularly bent on matrimony, anyway. The too-difficult woman would be left as much to her own devices as the too-anxious one, and "spinster" would be carved on both of their tombs.

All of which leads to saying that in her attitude toward men and love-making a girl should strike the golden mean. While she should not chase an eligible man down, neither should she take to her heels at his approach. While she should not pursuite him into coming to see her, there is no valid objection to her giving him the glad hand when he does come of his own volition. While she should never, never look eager, there is no harm in her appearing as one who could possibly be persuaded.

The nice girl, unless, as I have said, she is dealing with an egotist, may let a man see that he interests and entertains, that she admires his good qualities and enjoys his society, but she should also subtly indicate to him that she's not bowled over by them, and does not consider him the one prize package in the matrimonial lottery, and if this challenge doesn't make him come across with the proposal, nothing else will.

Ninety-nine men of a hundred will risk their necks climbing up to get the peach that hangs highest on the tree rather than open their mouths for the overripe one that is ready to drop into them of its own accord.