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
Monday, March Twenty-third, 1914.

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The Good Appetite

IF MAN enjoys his daily vittles, he is a happy nibs; he need not care if Fortune whittles a stick to prod his ribs. In times of stress and grim disaster, if appetites survive, then men just throw in steaks the faster, and pies in blocks of five. No woes or troubles can kerflummix the men who like to eat, who are equipped with modern stomachs that simply can't be beat. Should Fate, that grim and grisley spinner of grief, camp on my trail, if I can have a good square dinner, her buffets won't avail. The men who bow before disaster, who tremble and repeat, to whom woe sticketh like a plaster, are those who do not eat. Napoleon, to good fighters partial, once combed his scanty wool, and said, "Men can't be brave and martial unless their tanks are full." Let me but eat a rosated turkey, well stuffed, in farmhouse style, and, though the outlook's dark and murky, I still shall sing and smile. I may be victim of abuses, and woes may come in troops, but let me eat a pair of gooses, and I don't care three whoops.
(Copyright by George M. Adams.) —WALT MASON.

Fishing Fun

FISHING, like courting, has its problems. You can spend all winter thinking out how you are going to fish for your two weeks off in the summer, and then be perfectly contented if you don't catch enough to eat. It is one of the few things that man turns his hand to where failure is almost as delightful as success although success is royal.

Among the problems that fishers have been thinking of this winter is whether salmon and trout are color blind. Do the colors in flies make any difference in the luck? Fishermen have been writing to the papers from everywhere, and Isaak Walton might make another philosophy on what has been said. The New York Sun prints 13 reasons why trout do not bite:—

Because they are not hungry, because there are no natural flies and they will not come up for a false one, because there's been too much fishing, because they have plenty of food at the bottom, because they see the fisherman or his rod, because otters or birds of prey are about, because the air is too cold, because the wind is in the wrong direction, because a mist is on the water, because the air is heavy, because of electric storms, because the light is bad, and so on.

The trout has as many reasons as a woman; that is what makes him so interesting to fishermen. There are as many moves as chess. The trout has the advantage over women and chessmen as a fascinating game, in that if you win he is good to eat, hot from the frying pan in the woods with the smoke curling up bluely—never black, that is city smoke—the evening star hanging low, and frogs fluting. Then the trout tastes good whether he is color blind or not—or bacon and spuds and the memory of trout with the anticipation of tomorrow's catch in the frying pan is good.

Like love, it is better to have fished and not caught anything than never to have fished at all.

New York state is considering a widow's or mother's pension bill which will give to any worthy dependent widow with one child $20 a month, one with two children $35, and $10 per month for each additional child with a maximum pension of $60 a month. Children over 16 years of age are not included in the benefits of the law.

The movies are reviving Charles Dickens for a poor and desolate generation that hardly knows the titles of his books. Many of the pictures are made in the places that Dickens described, which makes them look true. Dickens stories being so simply, commonplacely human, are not difficult to picture. But the world cannot afford to miss his pathos, his fun, his magic of character drawing, his love of father for children and sweethearts for sweethearts, husbands for wives and children for mothers—that he has written so large and so hopefully.

Simplifying the Postoffice

POSTMASTER general Burleson, a Texas man, is increasingly applying common sense to the regulations for use of the United States mails. The decisions of the postoffice under Burleson, so far as they concern the general public, one after another bring relief from complications, and ease and rapidity in transacting business. The latest decision of the postoffice is that a letter may be attached to a parcel post package and will be delivered with it, provided both the letter and the parcel carry their respective necessary postage. The letter must not go inside the parcel and must have its own proper stamps. It is often important that a letter go with a package; it facilitates business, prevents misunderstandings and loss, and adds comfort and ease in the sending and receiving to be able to write explanations with the bundle. The ruling will be gratefully received by a public that has suffered considerably from time to time by the vagaries of postoffice laws which seemed to be intended mostly to tangle up nervous women and to harry business.

"Don't use a five ton truck for pick-up work" is one of the motor truck rules that many women and men might take home with them. Mechanical efficiency or economy is like mental and spiritual economy after all. Don't use up all your power worrying over trifles, or as Ophelia says, "Don't waste your worry over little trubbils or you can't enjoy a big trubbil when it comes."

The time may come when the cow will be used only for roasts and bones and to decorate farms and country landscapes, if they take away her dairy job. Over in London after many mysterious months in the laboratories a chemist is making good rich milk out of soy beans, and what's more the milk will churn up into butter or curdle up into cheese just like Sukey's will.

The McAdoo smile is the latest thing in photographs.

City Cleanliness

IN THE EAST the cities wait until the first of May for a clean up day, but May is too late for El Paso; early April is a practical date for a free trash collection and a civic movement to interest housewives in having their yards, under the porches, fence corners, and back sheds thoroughly raked out, attics and basements overhauled, and barrels, boxes, cans, or anything that will catch moisture or trash in the yard turned upside down or disposed of. Then with a free garbage collection and a strictly enforced municipal ordinance requiring each household to have a tightly covered metal can, and with a fairly decent sewage disposal plant and increasingly active milk, meat, fruit, vegetable, and bakery inspections, and some warfare against public spitting, the city ought to be free from the worst of fevers, infantile intestinal diseases, and tuberculosis throughout the summer.

The native Filipinos and the great powers do not want the United States to quit the islands. They have prospered amazingly under the influence of the stars and stripes and have been quick to benefit by every chance for education, advancement, thrift, and industry that the sound peace and adequate government have brought. If the United States should forsake the islands they would first be disrupted by anarchy within, and then by the jealousy of foreign powers without. The only practical peace and safety for the islands and islanders is under our flag for the present at least.

One-Sentence Philosophy

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.
(Chicago News.)

Conventionality makes cowards of us all.

And many a man is so full of ideas that he slops over.

Many a woman loses a good friend when she acquires a poor husband.

If a man is fond of company he shouldn't aspire for the pinnacle of fame.

Nothing punctures the sentiment of a kiss like aiming at a mouth and missing.

If time is money, why is it that most men have more time than anything else?

An old grouch is as good as a new one, so why trouble to break in a fresh one?

An epigram is a fool remark that people accept as gospel because it is easy to remember.

A girl may be satisfied if a man pays nothing but compliments, but a bill collector isn't.

QUAKER MEDIATIONS.
(Philadelphia Record.)

Never put off till tomorrow what you shouldn't do at all.

Sympathy costs nothing, but that is no reason why it should be wasted.

Our success always speaks for itself, but our failures demand an apology.

One of the commonest virtues is honesty that has never been tried out.

Lots of things are too brittle for rough usage, reputations, for instance.

A slip of the tongue will sometimes do more damage than slip on the ice.

When a man looks down on us we can't help hoping he will get dizzy and fall off.

GLOGE SIGHTS.
(Atchison Globe.)

A horse for sale never grows old.

A loser can usually be relied upon to lose more in an effort to get even.

A great self made man is rarely willing to admit that luck was one of his able assistants.

A fat woman is willing to do almost anything to reduce her weight but eat less and exercise more.

A patriot who has stayed out that late is curious to know what a rooster can find to crow about at 3 a. m.

Bustles, say the fashion mags, are coming back, probably on the well established theory that women will wear anything in the name of fashion.

A newspaper picture with a cross (X) mark indicating where the victim of foul play fell, is our revised notion of zero in art.

Daughter's daring dances aren't like mother's sed to do. But dancing never was followed chiefly for the exercise; why, it doesn't even take you out in the o. a.

JOURNAL ENTRIES.
(Topeka Journal.)

Too many people are altogether too long on theory.

A good joke is usually one at somebody else's expense.

Not a few humans emulate the crab who makes progress by going backwards.

No matter how agile a man may be, it's impossible for him to dodge trouble headed his way.

A deaf person is generally able to hear everything not intended for his ears no matter how softly it is whispered.

Many Things Are Before Eyes of El Pasoans Which Are Not Noticed in the Daily Hurry

"MANY people cannot see the woods for the trees," was the favorite expression of a professor at a middle western university.

This applies to El Paso as well as the Mississippi valley for there are many things strangers notice here that the El Pasoans do not observe. For example:

The hotel Paso del Norte faces south on West San Antonio street, instead of east on El Paso street.

The eagle is missing from the top of the flagpole in San Jacinto plaza.

The peach tree in Cleveland square that has been in bloom, was frost bitten by the cold wave Friday night.

McGinty Cannon Repainted.

The McGinty cannon in San Jacinto plaza has a fresh coat of red paint.

Crystal clear water from the mountains is running down the Mundy canyon into the river.

H. P. Noake's old buggy, which was mounted on the tower of his buggy and blacksmith shop on Overland street, once the old city hall, has disappeared since Mr. Noake's death.

There is a good mesa driveway from the north end of Oregon street through Kern place and over the north mesa, which has many scenic attractions.

The grandstand and bleachers at Washington park are missing since the bathing pavilion fire, and only the new grandstand, which was built for the last El Paso fair, was left by the blaze.

The scales of justice are missing from the statue of justice on the Juarez monument in Juarez.

Only by Order of President.

The federal building flag is never lowered at half mast except by order of the president.

The Mexican refugees always separate at band concerts, the women going in one direction and the men in the other, after the fashion in the interior of the republic.

The spring love birds are hovering around Cleveland square these warm afternoons, in the absence of the spoon cop.

The old horse drawn "Black Maria" which carried drunks and downs, has been sent to the scrap heap for the new automobile patrol wagon.

The area way on the west side of the Mills building is a miniature grand canyon, for there is always a stiff breeze blowing down this lane between the White House and the Mills buildings.

The El Paso theater remains in need of interior decorating and decorations. The advertising curtain is also there.

Has a New Wooden Leg.

The one legged caretaker of the plaza has a new wooden leg.

The Reckhart flatiron building on San Francisco street has a Boston peeper at one of the second story windows, by means of which the occupants of the apartments may see who is at the street door without going to the door.

The little American kitchen, which was run by Chinese for many years and is the last remaining landmark on San Antonio street between El Paso and Oregon streets, has been wrecked to make room for a new building.

Building Marks.

The old Mundy block has a lone star in the triangle formed by the sloping roof on the El Paso street front.

There is a bulldog carved in stone perched on the top of the old Wells Fargo building, which is to be wrecked.

The old, unfinished house on Corto street, opposite the Kohlberg home, has one complete floor of rooms underground, a brick turtle on the side, and a beaver carved in one of the fireplaces.

The big yucca which stood on the peak of the mesa garden overlooking the city, is gone, together with the fish pond which was a part of the old McGinty summer garden.

Digging Under Stores.

Excavation work is being done for the new Commercial National bank building on Mesa and Mills, under the store rooms which continue to be occupied with business being transacted daily.

A new addition has been laid out with white caliche streets and cement sidewalks in the elbow of the county road at the five mile bridge.

The big hay and cattle feed shed at the slaughter house on the north side of the county road just west of the five mile brodge bend has burned down recently.

The alley leading back to Zeiger's between the White House and The Herald building is known as "Chicken alley." Why?

A beautiful evergreen, pyramid in form and ten feet tall, has been set out in front of the Alameda avenue entrance to Washington park.

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

The Troubles of the Rich.

Jerseyites ought not to worry so much about mosquitoes. Down at Palm Beach the guests are bitten by alligators.

Poor Cubs.

Charles P. Taft says he is going to boss the Cubs himself. Mr. Taft, it will be remembered, bossed the campaign of his brother, William Howard Taft for the presidency in 1912.

The Reason.

Sweden has 5,000,000 total abstainers. Any one who has ever tasted the national drink, known as glug, will understand why.

Another Boxer Uprising.

Coffin makers have united and threatened to go on a strike.

Terpsichorean Note.

The McAdoo wave is the popular dance in Washington. The immunity waive still reigns supreme in New York.

Kind Hearts.

It was considerate of the Yale undergraduates who threw lighted matches at passersby to follow up the lighted matches with bags of water.

The Beginning of a Moral Wave.

Limited bathing costumes, if worn at Coney Island, must be covered by dressing gowns. Soon we shall hear the Coney Cops addressing immodestly clad bathers with "Say, you there! where do you think you are; on Fift' Avnuh?"

Economic Note.

There were 9,000 burglaries in New York in the last 12 months. Which shows how a more or less protected industry will flourish.

Difficult Job.

It seems to be the idea of modern navigators that they can reach the fabled Indies sought by Columbus by butting the American continent out of the way. But we should advise them to try a narrower place than that westward of the Nova Scotion coast.

Spread of Feminism.

Now Turkish women want their rights. It has always been understood that they haven't got any.

And It Wasn't Dusty Weather, Either.

Mr. William Sunday observes that New York is going to the devil so fast that you cannot see the dust. If rumor be true Mr. Sunday not only saw but collected several hundred dollars' worth of it during his brief sojourn in that city.

READJUSTMENT OF EXPRESS RATES IN TEXAS PROPOSED

Austin, Texas, March 23.—Notice was issued by the railroad commission to the four express companies doing business in Texas that it will take up and consider on Tuesday, April 14, the adoption of certain proposed amendments to express classification No. 2, establishing estimated weights on vegetables in carriers of one-half bushel. It is proposed by the commission that beans, okra, peas and peppers in one-half bushel carriers, be fixed at an estimated weight of 15 points.

MANDATE ORDERED ENTERED. IN NOTED LEON FON CASE

Santa Fe, N. M., March 23.—The federal court has ordered the mandate in the celebrated Leon Fon case entered. The decision was handed down by the circuit court of appeals some time ago. Leon Fon will be deported to the celestial empire.

THE TWO SISTERS

By Virginia Terhune Van De Water

CHAPTER LIX.

A LETTER came for Julia Marvin in the early morning mail. She read it as she ate her frugal breakfast of rolls and coffee. Its contents brought a glow to her cheeks and made the dull routine of the working day before her seem bright. Caryl was still asleep, or she might have guessed from her sister's happy look who was the author of the epistle.

"Dear Miss Marvin," Delaine wrote. "Ages and aeons have dragged by since I saw you last. Personally, when I have a friend I feel that I have a right to see him or her every few days, and I dare to hope that you will sympathize with my attitude sufficiently to grant me a half hour's chat this afternoon. Won't you change the grubby little park into an oasis by meeting me there by the same old bench at the same old time? I shall pray to Allah for clear weather, but if it rains prepare to be kidnaped again. Faithfully,

"Kelley Delaine."

He was waiting for her when she entered the park late that afternoon, and the girl forgot her aching feet and tired back as he took her hand in his firm grasp.

"Thank you for coming," he said. "You look tired, and I don't like that. It's rather late for afternoon tea, but all the same you and I are going across the street to that neat little restaurant and get some. I shan't listen to any protests from your New England conscience, so come peaceably, unless you want me to be disagreeable."

Heedless of her feeble remonstrances, he guided her toward the restaurant. When they were seated at a small white table, he drew a sigh of relief.

"There!" he exclaimed triumphantly. "I've been plotting this for 24 hours and I'm proud of my success."

"Do you always get what you want?" the girl asked later with a smile, as they sipped their tea.

"No," he answered seriously. "If I did, I would make you stop work and send you away to a big farm my uncle has up in Connecticut, and you should live out in the autumn fields 12 hours a day and sleep the other 12. You don't look a bit well, Miss Marvin. What's the matter? Is anything worrying you?"

"Nothing more than usual," she answered with affected lightness. But he detected the reserve in her tone and looked at her keenly before speaking again.

"I don't want to intrude," he said at last, "but if there's anything that I could do to help you, you aren't playing fair if you don't let me know. Perhaps you are tired of hearing me made that statement—but I mean it."

"There's really nothing unusual the matter," Julia insisted, "except that, as I told you the other day, I can't help feeling uneasy about my little sister, and perhaps that is foolish of me."

"Has Somerdyke—" Delaine began, but she interrupted him.

"No; it isn't Mr. Somerdyke," she assured him. "Caryl's new friend is a Miss Dora Redfield. Do you know her?"

"I know her quite well," Delaine replied. "She and Somerdyke are engaged, I believe."

"Indeed!" returned Julia. She was astonished at his possession of information that Caryl had begged her to keep from him. "Miss Redfield has taken a fancy to Caryl," she added.

There was a moment's silence. "Ah!" the man breathed. Then, as the girl did not speak, he said: "Go on with what you were saying. What's the matter?"

"You looked startled," Julia accused.

"Did I?" the man evaded. "I did not mean to."

"Well, Miss Redfield," continued the girl, "has taken a fancy to Caryl, as I just said, and so has her brother. Do you know him, too?"

"Yes, I know him very well," the man replied.

"Mr. Redfield has been quite attentive to my sister," Julia informed him. "Night before last Caryl was out with him and his sister until quite late. Is—is Mr. Redfield the sort of person my sister would be safe with, Mr. Delaine?"

"Yes," answered Delaine. He comforted himself with the conviction that his face did not reflect his amazement. For he had seen John Redfield sail for Europe two weeks ago.

"I am glad you know that he is all right," Julia observed innocently. "As long as you consider him a gentleman, I shall not be uneasy any more."

"No," Delaine repeated mechanically, "don't be uneasy."

The abstracted look that had come to his face when John Redfield was first mentioned remained, but he said nothing more of Caryl or her new acquaintances, and was his usual bright, attractive self throughout their stay in the little restaurant and on their way to Mrs. Halloran's house, to which place he insisted on escorting his companion. At the boarding house door Julia held out her hand. "Thank you, Mr. Delaine," she said simply as he returned her cordial hand clasp. "You have given me the pleasantest hour I have had since I came to New York. It is good to feel there is some one to whom I can talk things out."

Delaine flushed happily, but there was only frank friendship in his eyes as he answered her:

"It makes me very glad to think that you are willing to confide in me, Miss Marvin," he rejoined. "Goodbye, and please let me see you again soon."

Something besides mere friendship dimmed his eyes as he walked away.

"Poor little girl," he muttered. "Poor, brave little girl!"

Caryl was standing before the mirror removing her hat as Julia entered the room.

"Where have you been, little sister?" Julia asked affectionately. "Out with the Redfields?"

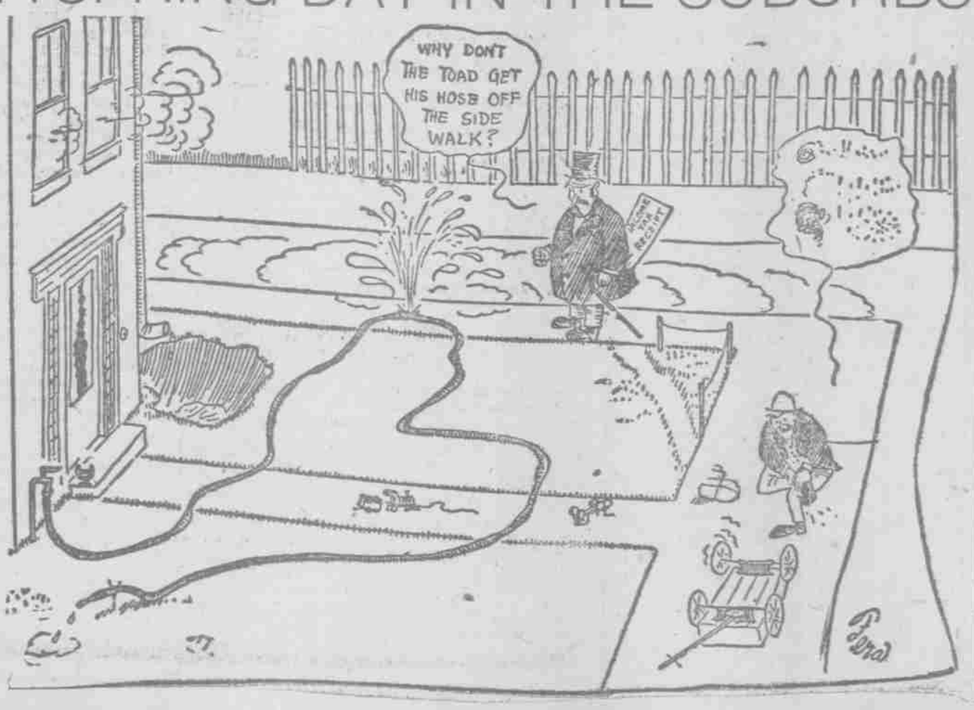
"Yes," Caryl answered steadily. "Out for a drive in the park with the Redfields."

(To be continued.)

100 Years Ago Today

ONE hundred years ago today the new sloop of war Wasp, which was destined to make a name for herself in American naval history, was being fitted out in the navy yard at Portsmouth, N. H. She was a stanch three-master, carrying 11 guns to a broadside. Her crew was purely American, all trained seamen from the seaboard villages and towns of New England. Much delay was experienced in fitting the vessel out, but when she finally did get to sea, at the end of April, she made straight for the European coast and was soon cruising in the chops of the English channel. Many English merchantmen were captured and burned, and the terror that spread in English shipping circles recalled the days of Paul Jones.

A SPRING DAY IN THE SUBURBS



"This Is My Birthday Anniversary"

Remember, boys and girls of El Paso, and grown-up readers of the Birthday corner.—

"It is good to have money
And the things that money can buy,
But it's good, too, to check up once in a while
And make sure you haven't lost
The things that money can't buy."

Perhaps that is what you did yesterday. At any rate, don't let us start out on a new week with false ideas as to the value of money.

Monday's birthday anniversary list is as follows:

Gerard Houck, 13.	Jennie Hare, 11.
James Parmalee, 12.	Matilda Amstaller, 8.
Elijah J. McFarland, 9.	Jessie Poole, 14.
Edward Babbitt, 9.	Edith Derry, 15.
Charles Brown, 7.	Ida Buchanan, 14.

Sunday's list reads:

Hazel Naumann, 11.	Norma Herskovitz, 12.
Margaret Peper, 17.	James Robertson, 8.
Lauramine Woehler, 8.	Helen Stratton, 17.
Hazel Mahoney, 15.	Edward Simmons, 13.
Pearl Epstein, 12.	

Retha Neola Gossett was 3 years old Saturday.

Come to The Herald office for the usual ticket to the Bijou—one ticket for each of the above named young people.

Wealth

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

WEALTH is enough money to pay for necessities and a little besides.

Still, wealth doesn't mean the same thing to all people. Every one has different necessities. Some men are rich if they can buy bread and shelter and have a little left for smoking tobacco. Others are poor because the man who sold them their new limousine keeps coming around and dunning them for a little on account.

Wealth depends a good deal upon the genius of the individual. Some families are so talented that they live well on $100.000 a month, pay a little on the home regularly and have $1.75 a week to blow in on luxuries and amusement. Other families spend $50.000 a year and then have to go to Europe in the summer with the tourists because they can't afford a yacht.

But wealth also consists not merely in having money, but in knowing how to spend it. Some of the most pitiably poverty-stricken men in the world are men who have been so busy cording up $100 bills that they haven't learned how to get rid of them effectively. Many a millionaire is sitting at home and twirling his bored thumbs from meal to meal because he is too old to work and never learned how to do anything else.

It is distressing to listen to tales of poverty by men who have to support families on $9 a week. But it is even more harrowing to listen to the mournful yells of families who earn $10,000 a year in New York and have it taken away from them without any aesthetics by the apartment house owners, taxicab men and waiters in the rag-time restaurants. By the time one of these families has told a visitor how much it costs to live, he is ready to slip a quarter under the piano cover and steal away to weep over his sad lot.

Most people try to get wealth by piling up more money. This can be done,

"So busy cording up $100 bills that they haven't learned how to get rid of them effectively."

but it is risky because they usually pile up more necessities at the same time. The easiest road to wealth is to get a large pruning knife and cut off a few necessities such as automobiles, theater suppers, 15-cent cigars and Paris hats.—Copyrighted by George Matthew Adams.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

"YOU have noticed in the past, haven't you, that every time this government made a request on Mexico for a citizen to be released he was always released?" Asked Park Pitman. "Well, the government is not doing that any more. It waits until the man is killed and then makes a request for the body. A laugh is the reply. Villa is like Fitzsimmons was with those prize fighters who thought that they could fight until they faced him. Fitz had them licked before he got into the ring. That is the status of the Torreon proposition."

* * *

"Billy Bridgers has made such a reputation as a prosecutor," said W. H. Fryer, "there would not have been much chance for the 'ring' if it had put up an opponent against him. In February El Paso broke the record with 21 criminals sent to the state penitentiary. Dallas county was next with 19. There are about 15 now in the county jail waiting to make the trip to the penitentiary and there will be more before the present term of the court adjourns. Billy has made good."

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1900.

J. D. Ponder is on the sick list.

W. E. Weir went to Clifton, Ariz., today for a week's visit.

S. H. Sutherland came down from Alamogordo last night.

Dan Carr went down to Socorro, Texas, last night to visit his father.

J. F. Smith, chief engineeer of the Sierra Madre line, has gone east on business.

J. T. Logan, general traffic manager of the Sierra Madre line, has gone down the road on business.

It is officially stated that the United States court will be a week later than usual in convening this spring. Judge Boarman will probably preside.

Dr. J. M. Yair and Henry D. Bowman, of Las Cruces, who were in the city for a few days conferring with other representatives of the Elephant Butte Dam company, left for home last night.

T. J. Norman and Colonel Lewis, of Alamogordo, were in the city today to ascertain something regarding the excursion to Alamogordo Saturday afternoon for the Knights of Pythias of this city.

The Border Rifles will hold their regular drill preparatory to the state encampment in June, at the courthouse tonight. The company will be taken to Mundy springs for its first target practice Saturday.

Through his attorney, R. V. Bowden, contractor M. B. Valin wants his position defined in the Juarez depot dispute. The stoppage of work on the structure, he says, was the result of the refusal of the resident engineer to agree on his estimate.

Yesterday afternoon Noyes, Jacoby and others indulged in their preliminary baseball practice at Athletic park. Tomorrow the Colts will be out again, much enthusiasm is being shown in the team organization by the members. Shauers is picking up in quick work while Ervin is steadily improving.

AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE IS LIABLE TO STATE TAX

Austin, Tex., March 23.—It has been held by the attorney general's department that the insuring of automobiles against the hazard of fire is fire insurance within the meaning of the laws of this state, and must be written in accordance with the laws governing fire insurance; that companies engaged exclusively in writing this class of insurance must make the bond required of any other company writing fire insurance, and must also pay all taxes required of fire companies, including the tax for the support of the state insurance commission.

The Daily Novelette

THE MOTH.

On she hobbled;
Her quivering limbs
Were bent on getting
To Professor Skims.

PANTING pitifully as she pursued her plodding path, the old woman crept onward.

Tap, tap! went her cane upon the pavement. And ever and ever on, tap.

Ah, but she was old.

She might have been 90.

She might have been 100.

She might have been—but we haven't space to dwell upon what she might have been. Suffice it to say that she was old, ah, very, very old. Walking is so painful for her! Then why does she walk?

Hush! We must not give our plot away in the middle.

Tap, tap, tap! The old woman is still pursuing her arduous way. Will no one offer her a friendly arm?

Tap, tap! Apparently, no one.

And yet she was probably some one's mother!

Ah, the sight of her destination brings a faint smile to her withered cheek, and her halting steps quicken.

Joyfully, she hobbled into a brilliantly lighted cafe at whose door a placard announced: TANGO while you eat; Prof. Skims will give FREE lessons in the Castle Walk today.

WEATHER GETS BACK TO THE NORMAL IN EL PASO

Regular weather is back again. Sunday was an ideal El Paso day; warm, bright and sunshiny. The temperature was normal and the pulse of the community was likewise, after the cold wave. Many went to the hills and mountains, the auto owners hit the trails for the open country and some went horseback riding and shooting. The prison camp attracted its quota of Sunday sightseers. The forecast for this part of west Texas is warmer for Tuesday.

ABE MARTIN

Makin' a long story short is a great aid t' popularity.

Some women seem t' be able t' entertain ever'buddy but ther husbands.