MAKERS OF EL PASO LINE UP FOR ANOTHER YEAR'S DRIVE

VITALITY of man is measured in red corpuscles. The members of the El Paso chamber of commerce are the red corpuscles in El Paso's arteries. By their number and activity the health of the city can be determined. And the size of the annual budget of the chamber of commerce is a splendid strength test.

The clear eye, strong grip, springy step, quick comprehension, ready sympathy, contented look, air of confidence, vigorous attack, calm control of self and circumstance, patient application, earnest labor, whole hearted play, faith in the power of will and work, care for the future, love of humanity, devotion to higher ideals of life, determination to win in order to be more useful—these traits that distinguish the healthy and contented man and valued citizen mark also the group organizations of a progressive community.

And of such is the chamber of commerce.

If you could line up the near 2000 members of the chamber and the junior chamber and march them by, you would see there the united and concentrated energy of El Paso—the MAKERS OF EL PASO.

These are the true city builders. Every man, woman, and child in El Paso benefits from the well directed work of these men. And their influence spreads far out, over the southwest, and has an effect even beyond, across the continent, for the spiritual inspiration of such a movement knows no bound.

Are you not proud of it? Be assured that in all the rest of the world outside of the United States there is not another organization like this; and in our own country there are not a dozen civic organizations in the same class with El Paso's for the large percentage of the citizenship enrolled and the powerful character of the work being done. El Paso is setting the pace, furnishing the example, and others are striving to imitate.

Such new activity as El Paso's example inspires among southwestern communities reacts almost directly to El Paso's gain, for whatever benefits the southwest benefits El Paso, the gate city and great central market. El Paso knows and loyally plays her role as leader of the southwestern communities.

A record of achievement stands to the credit of the El Paso chamber. It thinks deeply, plans broadly, and the El Paso as we see it and know it and enjoy and love it today is largely the result and proof of its wise endeavor. Yet it has just begun its program of city building. It has projects of great value to every citizen, and to make them succeed it is necessary that the chamber of commerce never lack funds to carry on.

It needs no argument to establish the right of the chamber of commerce to stronger support—it needs only a reminder.

The budget for this year has been worked over and over, and reduced to a minimum. That figure is well within the power of El Paso to meet without straining or embarrassing a single person or firm. The officers, directors, and managers of the chamber are experienced, trustworthy, energetic. It is not their duty to beg for financial support for the chamber of commerce, but only to lay the facts before the membership, which they have done.

First, more members are needed; second, increased dues in some cases where they are clearly lower than the resources and civic obligations of individuals or firms warrant.

A week's drive is commencing. Hundreds of volunteer workers will visit citizens in person or by mail. Their time is as valuable as yours. Don't keep them waiting, don't stall, don't hesitate or complain. It is your chamber of commerce. You owe it to yourself to do your share in supporting its work.

What you pay is not an expense but an investment, and you can find no investment more profitable.

Make it snappy, and if you go just a bit further than you feel obliged to, you will feel so well pleased with yourself that you will do a better business for yourself by reason of your contented smile. The community has a right to your support, but it is your privilege to give it cheerfully and a bit in excess of mere duty.

With Germany engaged in the orderly working out of her problems, with the Bolsheviki abandoning their war on Poland, and with Mexico on a fair way to peace, the United States with its endless war against the vanished imperial government of Germany will be the only belligerent in the field.

For the next 10 years Spokane will be kept busy explaining to the country how it happened that she is one of the few American cities that have stepped backward in the past decade.

Liquor And Politics.

IT IS improbable that prohibition will figure in the coming campaign. In both parties sentiment is against bringing the liquor issue before the people. Assurance that administration forces will be in control at San Francisco has blasted the hope of the liquor interests to get a wet plank in the Democratic platform, for the president is opposed to injecting prohibition into the coming political battle.

President Wilson is not friendly to absolute prohibition. But he wants to make the peace treaty and the league of nations the one and only issue. He seeks a "solemn referendum" on the Versailles pact and opposes beclouding the issue with questions which he considers of minor importance as compared with the one big thing which the voters will be called upon to decide.

And Democratic leaders, also, are anxious to do nothing which will split the party, as a wet platform surely would do.

The Anti-Saloon league has issued a statement declaring that enforcement of prohibition must be made an issue in the campaign. In view of the activity which the government has shown in the prosecution of bootlegging and liquor smuggling, there is bound to arise doubt as to the sincerity of the Anti-Saloon league in its latest move.

The purpose of the Anti-Saloon league has been accomplished. We have no saloons, and the very name of the organization implies that the abolishing of the saloon was the end which the league had in view.

There is widespread agitation in favor of repeal or amendment of the Volstead act, which defines intoxicating liquor, and this might offer some excuse for the continued existence of the Anti-Saloon league, but eventually the question of the right of congress to say what is intoxicating and what is not will be determined by the courts.

The Deming Spirit.

DURING the war Deming had an army cantonment. Some people said: "Get the money, gouge the soldiers," or words to that effect, "for they won't be here long." But Deming's merchants didn't do that. They charged the soldiers just what they charged other people. And the increases in prices that were made were based on cost to the Deming merchants and not on a war-created condition which many communities felt entitled them to profiteer.

Deming, now, is glad she did the right thing. Deming has her same old civilian friends and there are no hard feelings. The hotels of the city are always well filled. The merchants all seem to be doing a good business and Deming is remembered as a place where a man could get and can get a square deal.

A town that treats its visitors and transient customers as if they were going to be regular customers has a much better chance of making them regular customers than it would ever have if each transient were stuck the limit. The treatment accorded to every visitor in Deming is doing much to advertise the town favorably. At hotels the proprietors and employes show every courtesy and do everything possible and many things not necessary to make the stranger's stay pleasant. Clerks in the stores are cordial and considerate and show a genuine interest in their customers. At the station the agent and his assistants are unlike the curt, take-it-or-leave-it public servants in some cities.

People on the streets of Deming will go out of their way to direct strangers to places they may inquire about. All in all the reception a person gets in the town makes him glad to go back. Deming has the right idea.

France has barred the American automobile and American motion picture films, but the American tourist is still welcome.

No candidate loses votes by attacking the profiteer, because everybody thinks the profiteer is the other fellow.

Every college ought to have a department devoted to the study of city problems and city government.

The news from Europe indicates that the Poles are up, but that the wires are down.

I love tranquil solitude
And such society
As is quiet, wise and good.
—Percy Bysshe Shelley.

Little Interviews.

Zoo At Washington Park Attracts Hundreds Of People Daily
Texas Oil Fields Create Interest In All Parts Of The World

"JOHN FISHBIN, park commissioner here, deserves great credit for the work he has done, especially at Washington park," said F. T. Malone. "During the past year the zoo at that park has been enlarged by the addition of various animals, including three buffalo, and new animal cages and houses have been constructed. At the present rate of progress El Paso will have a decidedly interesting zoo within a few years. All of the new animal houses are so constructed as to have running water at all times, and they are built to the sure cleanliness. The popularity of a zoo here cannot be overestimated. Every afternoon hundreds of persons are lined up before the cages and pens, and some spend hours watching the animals. The animals themselves are in fine shape and show intelligent care. Few zoos outside of the large cities have as fine a collection of plumage birds. The fact that the city council realizes the benefits to be derived from a large park is a point in favor of the men at the head of our affairs. If we can have one more park, large enough to be worth while and more centrally located, this city will be well supplied with places for public recreation."

* * *

"The eyes of the world are on Texas oil fields," said Dan P. Morgason, of New York. "When I was at home in New York recently I was talking with an Englishman, who had just arrived from London. He was touring the United States, he said, and the first place he wanted to go was to the oil fields of Texas. He said he had heard of them before coming to the United States, and believed that the fields in your state would constitute a world famous source of wealth. What Texas needs is more advertising in the east. The idea of the average easterner of the border is ridiculous and I have even been asked 'If white people lived along the border.' This is due entirely to a lack of advertising. If Texas business men would start a campaign in the east, advertising the opportunities of this place, its beauties and wealth, tourists would double in the state and homeseekers would flock here to escape the congestion in the east."

* * *

"The preference of Mexicans for the given name 'Jesus' is something that has struck me as indicating their innate religious tendency," said Robert Smith. "In my work I have occasion to handle many Mexicans and a big percentage of them have that given name. Probably 40 percent of the laborers on my records have been named 'Jesus.' I wonder why it is that the cognomen is never given to anyone of Anglo-Saxon or Teutonic blood. No English or Teutonic family would dream of naming a son Jesus, but among the Latins it is a common practice. The French, I believe, are the only branch of the race that do not use the Savior's name for their children."

* * *

"The poetry and romance of the Mexican people is indicated by the names they give such material things as their meat markets and grocery stores," said Woodford Swanson. "Down in the lower part of the city you can find grocery stores called 'The Flower of Hope,' or 'The Friend of the Poor.' A trip through lower El Paso is well worth while if one can understand the signs that are painted over the stores. Among others I have noticed these: 'The Rose of Veracruz,' 'The Gate of the Sun,' 'The Deep Sea,' and 'The Quiet Shore.'"

* * *

"If recent newspaper reports that de la Huerta is in favor of liquor and gambling prohibition and that such conditions may soon result in Mexico, El Paso will be very much benefited by such reforms," said A. H. Wheeler. "Fifty percent of the men who come to El Paso and apply here for work come because Juarez is so accessible, with its liquor and gambling. El Paso doesn't want to attract citizens of that type. We want people here, but not those who come for these reasons. And the best element in Mexico doesn't want that country to become a gathering place for all sorts of vicious people who go there merely for the purpose of engaging in pursuits forbidden in the United States. I found a splendid position for an ex-army lieutenant recently at an unusually good salary and he held it just two months. Juarez was more attractive to him than his job. It would be a good thing for El Paso if prohibition did go into effect in Mexico, for then we would not attract the worthless class of people we do now to so large an extent but would receive only those who come here in search of health or work."

* * *

"I am often asked 'If you do get oil in Hueco basin, what will you do with it and how long will it be before any returns can be had,'" said H. G. Moss, president of the California Well Drilling company. "In the first place, wells will be drilled in the Hueco basin as fast as material can be obtained. Naturally all this development work will create a market for fuel oil. Then the question will arise, will our natural product be good fuel oil? It probably would not, as we have every reason to believe that our oil will be of a high gravity, but before disposing of any oil for fuel purposes we would first extract all gasoline. This will not, as a great many people believe, call for any great outlay of money for installation, as an efficient topping plant can be installed at a nominal cost, in fact there is already the principal portion of the material necessary for an efficient topping plant at the present well site. Thirty days from the time the well is brought in we will have a train of trucks delivering gasoline to the service stations in El Paso, which will naturally bring immediate substantial returns, and the residue will then be a first class fuel oil. Before other wells can then be brought in, pipe lines will be laid to market the entire product."

Customs at Nogales Show Heavy Increase

Nogales, Ariz., May 10.—Prediction is made that the business of the Nogales custom house this year will amount to over $25,000,000, the record for the office, an increase of $5,000,000 over last year.

Without regard to revolution and Indian troubles, there has been prosperity of unusual sort on the Mexican west coast, in a degree due to the high prices received in the United States for the products shipped through this point.

The garbanzo crop has started northward and is expected to be worth around $6,000,000. Present local warehouse accommodations are inadequate and two large additional structures are to be erected by the Karns Bros. Co. and the Grace interests.

Laughs At Son's Joke; Dies of Heart Failure

Three Rivers, Mich., May 10.—Mrs. Caroline Osborn fell dead of heart disease after prolonged laughter over her son's joke. She had just said she never laughed so much in her life when she fell lifeless to the floor.

Rippling Rhymes

By WALT MASON.

Suffering Germany

THE Huns are shot to pieces, the telegrams declare; things are not slick as grease is—disorder's everywhere; the peasant and patrician are both in sad condition; they're eating ammunition, there is no grub to spare. No useful wheels are turning, the church bells do not ring; no smithy fires are burning, no workmen's hammers swing; but gloom is all-prevailing, and wrath and bitter wailing; men are so busy railing they do not smile and sing. I ought to view with sorrow the troubles of the Hun, and say I hope tomorrow will see his anguish done; and yet I see him sweating without a great regretting; he earned what he is getting, earned trouble by the ton. Had he but shown repentance for any crimes of his, had he received his sentence with a remorseful phiz, I might compose a ditty of condolence and pity, more generous than twitty, but as things are—Gee whiz! The Hun has been so sassy, so nervy and so smart, he thinks himself so classy, and greater-than-thou-art, that it is hard to view him with sympathy, beshrew him! so let his woes pursue him until his change of heart.

WALT MASON.

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SCHOOL DAYS

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By DWIG

About Broadway Plays And Players

By BIDE DUDLEY.

NEW YORK, May 10.—If putting old wine into new bottles has become a lost art, the industry of putting old plays into new form is especially active in the musical comedy world. At the Globe theater "The Dictator" was welcomed back as "The Girl From Home," a bright and tuneful entertainment.

The jokes and lyrics by Frank Craven brought Richard Harding Davis's farce up to the prescription point, even in Central America, and Silvio Hein's music was refreshing, except for the number, "Dream Blues," which seemed a bit stale after that other song about blues in "The Night Boat"—incidentally, the song hit of the year. But "A Wonderful Spot" proved original and highly amusing with its references to high prices and its patriotic refrain, "But, My Country 'Tis of Thee, I Wouldn't Live in Any Other Place." Mr. Craven and Jed Prouty put so much feeling into it that every verse brought roars of laughter from appreciative taxpayers and sympathetic apartment house dwellers.

In Willie Collier's old role of the New Yorker who flees to Porto Banos with his valet, the belief he has accidentally killed a cab driver, Mr. Craver gave a droll performance, lacking the bone dry quality of Collier's humor as a matter of course, yet unfailingly amusing. Naturally enough in musical comedy, perhaps, he seemed more concerned about the girl in the case than he did about the impromptu revolution. Mr. Prouty was merry and fat in the part that John Barrymore once acted with a listless indifference that made the valet one of the delights of playgoing in those days.

Flora Zabelle brought her flashing beauty and a fiery spirit to the role of Juanita and made such a vocal success of "Sometime" that there was cause for wonder at her having only one song. Gladys Caldwell, as the girl who gave the piece its thin excuse for a title, was vivacious and trim, though a bit off the key in her singing. But she and the "nine little missionaries" with her in the song of that name, turned a clever number to good account.

A song to the accompaniment of wireless machines came as a novelty, while another in which portraits of short-lived presidents of the revolutionary hell were exhibited, struck a funny note. The production bore the Dillingham stamp of excellence.

ANOTHER NEW ONE

A new play by Anna Crawford Flexner, entitled, "Soul's Eve," will be presented by John D. Williams at Maxine Elliott's theater, May 12. In the cast will be Lola Fisher, Cyril Keightley, Anne Fuystone, Clifford Dempsey, Walter Kingsford, John Thorn, Eleanor Hutchinson and others. Further than to say the play deals with a subject of timely interest, Mr. Williams doesn't give any idea of what it is about.

A TRICK RHYME

Today's trick rhyme, friends, needs a final word that refers to a part of one's anatomy. We give you this tip so it will be less difficult of solution. By finding the word and sending it in, together with a check for $200 and an egg beater, you will be eligible for membership in our Limerickers' Queen of the May club. Hurry! The rhyme:

There was a young woman named Black
Who went for a ride in a hack.
The darn thing tipped over,
Just east of West Dover,
And dumped her right on her ——

PLAYERS SEE "LINCOLN"

The Cort theater was filled recently with members of the acting profession, there to see a musical matinee performance of "Abraham Lincoln." Frank McGlynn, in the title role, was given an ovation. In the boxes were Ethel Barrymore, Fay Bainter, Elsie Ferguson, Ina Claire, Peggy Wood, Adele Rowland and Helen MacKellar.

SOMBERN TELLS ONE

"One night after my father had been playing Lord Dundreary in 'Our American Cousin' in London very successfully for about a year," said E. H. Sothern recently, "a weary swell in the first row of stalls arose during the second act, deliberately put on his coat, stretched, yawned and started up the aisle. People said 'Hush!' but he was unperturbed. My father was greatly nettled, but feeling sure of the sympathy of the disturbed spectators, stepped to the footlights and said:

"'I beg your pardon, my dear sir, but there are two more acts after this one.'

"'I know it,' said the weary one. 'That's why I'm going.'"

WHO'S WEDDING RING?

The treasurer at the Majestic theater, Brooklyn, has a wedding ring he'd like to give to some lady. Oh, no, he doesn't want to get married; he merely wants to return the ring to its owner. During a performance of "The Little Whopper" at that theater recently, a woman in the downstairs section was applauding when the ring dropped from above into her hands. She gave it to the house manager.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION

Bert Adair Seelhoof of Bellerose, N. Y., contributes the following rhyme:

"I remember, I remember—oh, that I could forget!—the good old days when food was cheap. I wish we had them yet. I remember, I remember—the memory makes me weep—when eggs were sold for 15 cents and butter quite as cheap. In those old days we oft had steak. I hate to think of that. And liver! Say, the butcher gave us liver for the cat. Those were the happy, carefree days. Still I remember how we kicked about the prices then the same as we do now."

GOSSIP

The Hippodrome will close the middle of May.

Edward Royce has returned from Washington. He is helping F. Ziegfeld, jr., select girls for the next "Follies."

Richard Walton Tully has reopened "Keep Her Smiling" in Montreal. David Miller has the role played by Sidney Drew.

Alex Sullivan and Al Joleson have written a song called "Always Leave Them Crying When You Say Good Bye."

Robert Pitkin and Guy Nichols have been engaged for the cast of "Page Mr. Cupid," which the Messrs. Shubert will produce May 17.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES

Skinner.—Mary Pickford is about 10 years younger than Douglas Fairbanks.

Paul T.—If A passes before the pot is opened he has a right to come in and raise all he wants; if he passes after it is opened, he is through until the next hand is dealt.

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

It's fashionable nowadays for women to be thin—everywhere but in the pocketbook.

FOOLISHMENT

They make you hot,
They make you fret.
But wait a while—
Don't shed them yet.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE

Poet (modestly)—"I never call my rhymes 'poems,' Miss Julia."

Julia—"I hope you don't call them what father does."

A Line O' Cheer Each Day O' The Year

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

"WHO HELPS HIMSELF."

WHILST I believe the Lord will do
Most anything I ask Him to
I sort of feel He's put me here
Upon this fruitful mundane sphere
To win my share of golden pelf
By doing certain things myself.
Hence when I pray I pray that He
Will grant such strength and wit to me
That I may see and put straight
through
The thing that's up to me to do.

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BERKELEY, CALIF., SHOWS INCREASE OF 38.2 PERCENT

Washington, May 10. — Berkeley, Calif., 85,886, increase 15,452, or 38.2 percent.

Hartford, Conn., 136,026 increase of 29,121, or 26.4 percent.

Moscow, Russia, has only one woman's club and its membership is very small, due probably to the fact that in Russia the segregation of sexes is a rarity.

Kabibble Kabaret

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DEAR MR. KABIBBLE,
MY HUSBAND CAME HOME IN A PAIR OF "OVER-ALLS". DO YOU THINK HE WILL WEAR THEM ALWAYS?

YES—IF YOU KEEP ON BUYING HATS AND FURS HE'LL HAVE TO!

AbeMartin

REMEMBER when th' James boys used t' throw th' whole United States in a flutter by robbin' a little bank out in Kansas? Hod carrier Joe Lark did not go t' work this mornin' on account o' a defective starter.

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Ye Towne Gossip.

Registered U. S. Patent Office.

By K. C. B.

To Chas. Pollock.
President El Paso.
City baseball league.
For many days.
I've been running around.
In answer to ads.
Of houses to let.
And I've found me one.
And I'm moving in.
And yesterday.
To my great surprise.
And unbounded joy.
I made the discovery.
That three blocks away.
From where I'll live.
Lie the ball grounds.
And, of course, I know.
That it's nothing to you.
If I live up there.
Or whether I live.
Or anything.
But anyhow, Charlie.
It came to me.
As I stood on the corner.
And looked at the roof.
Of the old grandstand.
That fate had come.
With its guiding hand.
And had led me there.
To my light rooms.
And my full length bath.
And had said to me.
"You shall go forth.
"From your domicile.
"To the ball park.
"Right at your door.
"And again become.
"What you used to be.
"A strong-lunged fan.
"Who lost his voice.
"At every game."
And I said to myself.
As I stood up there.
I'll write to Chastie.
And I'll let him know.
That I've moved out here.
Where within a minute.
I can get from home.
To the ball grounds.
And the chances are.
That he'll write back.
And say to me:
"Dear K. C. B.
"Please find enclosed.
"A season pass.
"To the games."
And I've asked Bud Rutherford.
What he thinks about it.
And all he said.
Was: "You say it, Columbus.
"I'm reading Pennsylvania."
Whatever that means.
But you can't believe.
Everything Bud says.
I asked him who discovered America.
And he said "Ohio."
I said: "You mean Columbus."
He said: "His first name was Columbus."
I thank you.

RECORDS OF ARIZONA SHOW REGISTRATION OF 28,000 CARS

Phoenix, Ariz., May 10.—Thus far this year there have been registered with the secretary of state 28,600 motor cars. The fees have amounted to $176,700, an increase of about $28,000 over last year's income from the same source. It is notable that Maricopa county, including Phoenix, is credited with 11,886 cars, or as many as Cochise, Gila, Pima, Yavapai and Yuma counties combined.

Patter And Chatter

By S. E. KISER.

THE FUNK BROTHERS

HENRY FUNK'S a lawyer. Married? Yes; has three
Of the loveliest little children in the town.
Last week Henry was arrested. Well, you see,
He has recently been slipping down and down.
He has acted merely as a kind of clerk
For a firm that put his name upon the door.
He might have quit the law and gone to work,
Where his wages would have met his needs or more,
But instead of that he made unwise remarks,
Predicting that our government must fail
Unless it stopped the profiteering sharks,
So they've had to hustle Henry into jail.

THOMAS FUNK'S a preacher. He's having trouble, too.
His mind has been affected, it appears.
For a time he struggled, trying to pull through,
Although he was in debt up to his ears.
But he got to preaching sermons that were bad;
In fact, they were seditious, it is claimed.
If his children and his wife were poorly clad
That was no excuse for him to be inflamed.
He had the crust to say he wouldn't care
How soon an overturning came about
He passed beyond the limit then and there,
And, of course, the trustees had to turn him out.

DANIEL FUNK'S a teller—or was, we'd better say;
He lost his job a week or two ago;
In the bank in which he worked, it seems, the pay
For taking money in is rather low.
So Daniel got to talking, and his talk
Was not the kind the public ought to hear.
They invited him one day to take a walk—
Talk, like many other things, you see, is dear.
Too bad about the Funks! Their children cry;
Their worried wives are overworked and ill.
But who's to blame for all the trouble? Why
Won't people learn to suffer and be still?

WILL SOME ONE PLEASE FURNISH STATISTICS!
Wonder what has become of all the earrings the women used to wear?

BY WAY OF PREPARATION.
When things of importance are to be done men try to brush up their wits; women merely put on their best clothes.

Woman's View Of The Evil Mustache

By HELEN ROWLAND.

HAVE you seen them sprouting, budding, blossoming, all around you?

No, I don't mean the crocuses!

I mean those saucy, silly, flippant, little mustaches, that have broken out like a spring fever all over the faces of beautiful American manhood!

Oh, Buddie, how COULD you start it? Oh, Adonis of the movies, how CAN you? Oh, Gibson Man, and Sparrow collar Boy, stop it!

Of all the evils that followed in the trail of the war, there has been none more blighting than this!

There is a reason for everything under the sun—except a mustache!

Yet, nothing so fascinates a man as the sight of hair on his face—Heaven knows why!

Watching the radishes shoot up in his garden may be enthralling—but feeling his upper lip every morning, to see if a 32 second of an inch has been added to the foliage there ever night, is thrilling!

It isn't so much that he wants a mustache, as that he wants to prove that he COULD grow one, if he cared to!

There is some strange, morbid, savage instinct implanted in the masculine breast, that inspires a man to do stunts with his face.

A woman takes out her primitive passion for self defacement, in coating her nose with pearl powder, tinting her cheeks with pink, and performing miracles with her hair.

But, poor man has only one way of varying the monotony of the vision which greets him in the mirror every morning—he sighs for a little variety.

37 Varieties of Mustaches.

And there are 37 varieties of mustaches—red, blonde, long, short, curly, straight, clipped, waxed, dyed! But the only vital difference in them is that some are a little worse than others!

All of them are unfiltered unsanitary, unnecessary, unbecoming, and—most poignant—unkissable!

And now that this worst of the horrors of the war has been started, where will it end? Profiteers shall in time pass away, and bolsheviks shall be no more; strikes may be broken—but a man's habits, never!

Start him in any direction, and he'll keep right on going, until he reaches the limit. Let him cooquette with this tiny, cute, little "London Johnny" mustache, and it won't be two years, before he will have passed through all the stages of the waxed kaiser - monstrosity, and French beard, and the imperial, to the ultimate affliction — Dopple whiskers!

And then, WHAT will a girl have to fall in love with?

And to kiss?

For a kiss without a mustache MAY be like "an egg without salt"—

But a kiss under one, MUST be like caressing a wheel brush.

Little did I think, when we kissed you and sent you "over there" to fight for an ideal, beloved, that you would come back bringing—a MUSTACHE!

Verily, verily, the mustache cup containeth Love's hemlock!—Copyright, 1920, by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald of This Date, 1906.

REPORTS from St. Petersburg show that the emperor's reception at the opening of parliament passed off without any disturbances. With the opening of the new parliament a new era dawns for Russia.

E. H. Carpenter, manager of the Dawson Fuel company, returned this morning from Dawson.

A. N. Dagoerre, city clerk of Juarez, accompanied by his wife and niece, left this morning for Santa Rosalia, Chihuahua, to spend a week.

Pat, the five year old son of corporation clerk Jim Dwyer, who has been threatened with membraneous croup, is reported better today.

A very high wind came up last night shortly after 10 o'clock and blew for almost three hours, scattering sand and dust in every direction and loosening signs in many locations. A number of windows were broken, but no serious damage done.

Chief of police Hall has gone to Deming to look over his ranch.

Col. J. W. Brady of the street department spent a busy time this morning rescuing the steam roller which had sunk over night in a soft place at the side of the street on Myrtle avenue between Florence and Octavia streets.

Customs collector A. L. Sharpe is down on his ranch at Clint.

W. A. Phelps and family leave today for Massachusetts, where they will reside for some time.

A. W. Cheesman was called to Shreveport last night by illness in his family.

J. L. O'Shea has sold his residence on Boulevard, near Campbell.

J. A. Smith and Scott C. White returned this morning from San Antonio, where they attended the meeting of the state Republican executive committee which selected El Paso as the place for the meeting of the state convention in August.

Harry F. Hare, at the El Paso skating rink in a five round contest last night, bore away the prize.

The matter of the salary schedule for the teachers in the schools was up before the school board at the last meeting of that body, and will be again discussed at the next meeting, May 18.

PECOS VALLEY TO HAVE 25,000 ACRES OF COTTON

Pecos, Texas, May 10.—Twenty-five thousand acres in the Pecos valley will be under cotton this year. This will be an increase of a fifth over the acreage of the last few years. About 8000 of these acres have produced alfalfa for the past few years, but the rising price of cotton and the threatened shortage as a result of the pink boll worm prohibitive zone has caused Pecos farmers to plow under much of their alfalfa acreage.

The Pecos valley had light rain Friday morning, which will be of incalculable value to the early crop that has been planted. Considerable of the cotton acreage is now yet under seed, due to the backward season.

Cotton farms in the areas in the southwest of Pecos are now raising funds to secure the services of a government cotton grader.

PHOENIX MAN LEASES MAJESTIC THEATER HERE

R. C. Pedderson, of Phoenix, Ariz., has leased the Majestic theater in El Paso, and plans to open it June 24, for night performances featuring a musical tabloid. Mr. Pedderson is also manager of the Coliseum at Phoenix.

Polo is the oldest outdoor game played today. The Persians played it 600 B. C.

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 22 years. J. C. Wilmarth is manager and G. A. Martin is managing editor.

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