

1915

## **The Prospector, Holiday Edition 1915**

UTEP Student Publications

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.utep.edu/prospector>

Comments:

Holiday Edition

---

1915



The  
**Prospector**  
Magazine

**HOLIDAY EDITION**

**TEXAS SCHOOL OF MINES**

JHM

Q

378.764

C686 p1

1915-1918

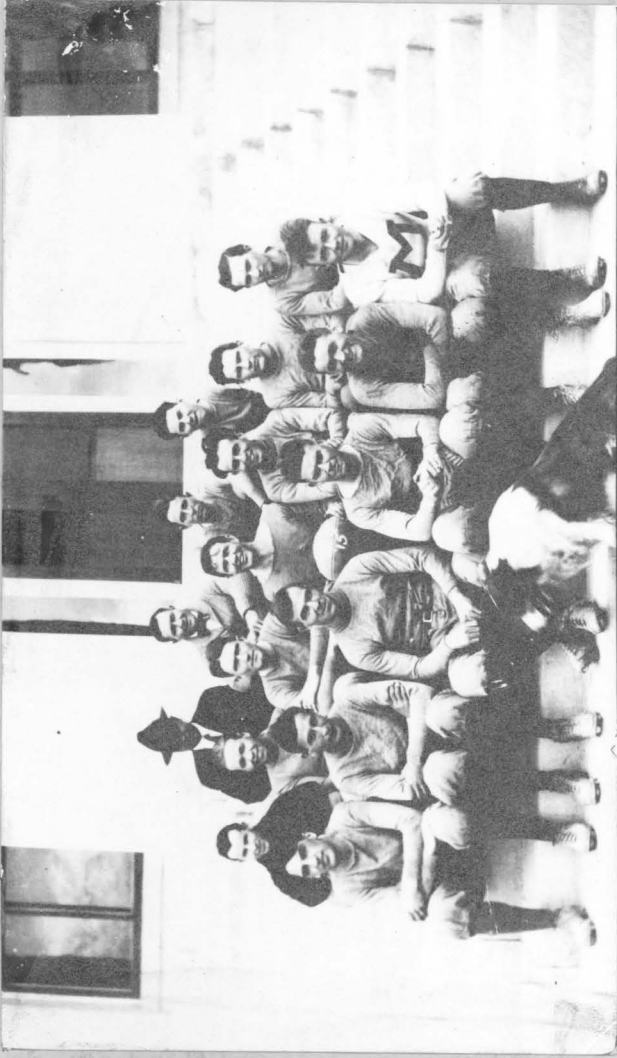
11-21-56

Verre measure

Gift (2500)

Football Team

# Football Team



# **BOYS** WE ARE SPECIALIZING IN YOUNG MEN'S CLOTHES !

---

The Proper Kind for College Boys. We are Sole Agents for  
Sophomore and Frat Clothes. None better in the world.

---

Call at our Store. You will like us, especially  
**Our Clothes.** **SOL I. BERG**

---

---

## **Come with the Crowd !**

Where You are Certain to Find Your Friends

---

Try our Hot Tamales with Chile Sauce  
Hot Chocolate with Whipped Cream and Cake.

---

## **THE ELITE CONFECTIONERY CO.**

---

---

Tels. OFFICE 1076  
RES. 1885 J

HOURS 10 to 12: 2 to 5  
Others by Appointment

**Just to help the boys**

### **Dr. Geo. R. Wells**

OSTEOPATH

424-425 Mills Bldg.

EL PASO, TEXAS

## Dedication

To the "Miners," the football team of the Texas School of Mines, for the year of 1915, and their coach, Tom Dwyer, the Management respectfully dedicates this issue of the Prospector.

## Just a Minute, Please.

You, the readers of the Prospector, do you realize that were it not for the aid of a few of the merchants in El Paso, we would not be able to publish this paper?

Take a look through the advertisements this month and see who are our friends. See what stores merit your patronage. Then proceed to do what is expected of you, by trading with those who have aided us. Do you know who they are? Their names follow below:

Bryan Brothers  
City National Bank  
Dr. Geo. R. Wells  
El Paso Book Co.  
El Paso Electric Co.  
Elite Confectionery Co.  
First National Bank  
Guarantee Shoe Co.  
International Book Co.  
Potter Floral & Confect'y Co.  
Rheinheimer Lumber Co.  
Sol I. Berg  
Troy Laundry  
W. G. Walz  
Zeiger Hotel

677533

## The Dream Man

By A. C. Black

---

In the corner of a vine covered veranda they sat in a swing, this boy and girl. It was a lover's night with the moon's rays persistent through the thick cluster of honeysuckle.

"Shall we take in a show or stay here?" he asked between puffs of his cigarette.

"Suppose we stay here for a change. I rather enjoy this. Don't you?"

"I should say," he answered vehemently. "It is much better than sitting in those hot, stuffy picture shows for an hour's stretch." He leaned back in a more comfortable position in the luxuriously cushioned swing, crossing his long legs carelessly. He was a handsome chap with a free easy manner.

He looked at the girl beside him out of the corner of his eyes.

"I like your hair that way," he dropped casually.

"Do you really?"

"Yes, I think it is the most becoming way I've ever seen you wear it."

She laughed, "Carter Roberts" she declared, "you are an outrageous old flatterer, that's what you are."

"No I'm not Edith, I never say things I don't mean; I don't believe in that business you know."

In boy and girl fashion they talked about the events of the past week, the last dance they had been to together, the best dancers there, and the worst. They were expert critics, these two, for they were the best dancers in the "set." Carter had met Edith at a dance in fact, had liked her dancing so immensely that he pleaded for a couple of extras which she granted. She felt complimented that one so tall and handsome as he should ask for an "extra." At the end of the third dance he asked the name of her street. Next day he "called up." On the following Friday he called. A warm friendship sprang up between them. Edith was jolly company, although quite



## THE PROSPECTOR

a "dreamer" at times. These dreams were of her "ideal" for the most part, for she was eighteen and pretty. Her prettiness held a charm, for it carried with it the look of the unsophisticated, and really was just that when it came to boys. Carter was her first real beau. Although she liked him immensely, she knew intuitively that he was not the reality of her "dream man." No, she had not seen him yet, but when she did, would recognize him on the instant.

To-night Carter noticed that she was not as gay as usual. There was a certain wistfulness about her face.

"You aren't talking very much to-night little girl," he said half playfully, half tenderly.

"Little girl," that was the first time any one had ever called her that. It gave her a pleasant feeling, however. She liked it!

Carter leaned forward and caught a wisp of her brown hair between his fingers and pulled it across her cheek. "I like it just like that, a little fussy."

She brushed it back instantly. "Oh, I don't like it over my face," she exclaimed, "it gets in my face so."

"But I do," Carter declared, and immediately he reached for the lock. At the same time she caught it with her own hand. His hand covered hers and he held it tight.

"Now will you be good?" he teased.

She sat perfectly still. A delightful tingling sensation had swept over her. Her face was flushed and her eyes were sparkling.

Suddenly he loosened her hand and his arm slipped across her shoulders. She turned slightly as though to take it off. He tightened his grasp then and pulled her closer to him until her head was against his shoulders. There was a delicious, satisfied feeling in Edith's heart at being held like this. Then he kissed her on the lips. There was a sudden thrill that surged over her, quickening her pulse, and beat of her young heart and causing the warm blood to burn her cheeks. She was in the land of her dreams at last and this hand was far sweeter than she had ever dreamed it. She drew in all the ecstasy of the hour as he kissed her again and again calling her endearing

## THE PROSPECTOR

names all the while. At last she lifted her flushed face from his shoulder and with her face close to his whispered, "you haven't said you cared dear."

He drew back suddenly letting his arm fall from around her.

"Care?" he said. "What do you mean, 'care?'"

She looked at him a moment, bewildered, then her face dimpled in smiles, and bending closer to him she said, "Stupid old boy, of course you know what I mean." Then her voice grew softer and she echoed in his ear as she curved her little white arm around his neck, "Care is the same as love isn't it!"

The lover-like beckoning smile fled from his face and lifting her from his shoulder he said bluntly, "See here Edith; I don't quite understand what you are driving at. You don't think I am in love with you, do you? Just because a fellow kissed a girl is no sign he is in love you know. Why any fellow is going to kiss a girl if he knows he can. Look here, Edith, let me tell you something. When a man falls in love with a girl and wants to marry her, he doesn't fall in love with the girl who lets him kiss her any old time. He loves the girl who makes him stand around. Now when I first met you, I liked you and knew you were the right sort, but you were easy, dead easy that's all." He turned toward the girl.

When he had first begun to speak, she had opened her eyes wide innocently wide, and as his words flowed on, all unconscious of her look, she became frightened and a sickening fear swept over her. Was this Carter speaking in this light, mocking tone, the man who only a moment ago had been so tender, so like a lover? And then his last words fell upon her ears, "you were dead easy." The hurt in her heart fled and a great wave of womanly pride rushed over her. She breathed quickly and it seemed that she must hurl words at him, so quivering with indignation she was, but she spoke coolly, "Oh I see when a man like you, for example, decides to marry he must find his equal, one who is pure and wholly unstained. He must find one who can MAKE him be manly and honest!" She laughed scornfully. "Then, Carter Roberts, you may think it is no harm for a man

## THE PROSPECTOR

to kiss a girl, call her endearing names and all that, and not mean anything by it, but you are wrong. You have sinned as much as I to-night." A low sob caught in her voice and she hesitated a moment before continuing. Always, ever since I can remember, I have had my ideal of the One Man. When I met you, I knew that you were not at all like my ideal. But to-night when you came, I was lonesome somehow and I was wishing that there was someone in this world who truly loved me. When you kissed me I thought, I never never dreamed but that you loved me, and it made me happy some way. I suppose you won't believe it if I tell you, but you are the first man who ever kissed me, but I don't care if you don't, I know you are." She jumped from the swing suddenly and stood before him. She opened her lips to speak, closed them and ran toward the door.

Carter started after her. He felt awed, chagrined, baffled. He had never known a girl just like this before.

"Edith," he cried, "Wait. I—"

"I have nothing more to say. Please don't ever come here again. Goodnight."

She was gone.

A little later in her white gown she lay staring out at the great white night. There was a numb, queer feeling in her heart, yet she could not cry. All through the long night she stared dry-eyed. And in the morning she arose into a new world. Her dream man had fled.



## BY THE WAY



We guess that a week of rest will not feel so bad after three months of work. Like the small boy, we wish that Christmas vacation would come about three times as often.

With the charging of the storage batteries, we are promised lights any old time of the day or night. Quite a convenience over the old system.

The mill crew is putting in the foundations for the different machines this month. A few of the pieces have arrived and by another month most of the machinery will be in place.

Quite an attractive little dinner was given to the members of the foot-ball team, on Sunday following Thanksgiving, by Mr. Kelly who has charge of the school kitchens. After putting away two big turkeys, the three dozen or more that gathered in the dining hall spent the rest of the afternoon in listening to short talks by members of the team, songs by Wilson and Ronan, also songs and talks by some of the ladies present.

The dinner ended at dark with a vote of thanks and fifteen "Rahs" for Kelly and his excellent "feed."

A letter was received by L. Pomeroy from the American Institute of Mining Engineers stating that the application of the Texas School of Mines Scientific Club for affiliation with their society, had been received and that the matter had been turned over to their Junior Membership Board, which would probably grant our request at their next meeting.

With a slight change in the schedule, the Seniors now put in two and a half days in a week in the mill lab.

## TWO CORNISHMEN AND A JACKHAMMER

By Paul F Chamberlain

Thomas Pollard and Robert Bone, two Cornish miners, had a hand-drill contract in one of the drifts of No. 3 Aloena mine, Virginia, Minn. Their "dirt" had been very hard to break all during the month and they were making practically no headway. The two men concluded, along about the 20th of the month, that their contract price was not large enough for them to make a living wage. Accordingly they decided to call on the local superintendent, Charles Grabosky, and ask him to either give them a better price or grant them company-account wages for the month.

Said Thomas to Robert, "Hi say pardner, us ain't goin' to make our bloody sault this month. Let me and thee goes up an' see Cap'n Charlie and see if 'ee won't give us company 'count for the month or else raise the price of the contract."

It was so agreed, Thomas was to do the talking while his partner stayed outside. Thomas entered the office and doffing his hat said: "Mornin' Cap'n, me and pardner 'ave a drif' contrast down in the bal (mine) and we bean't making wages, and we thought as how us shouldst come and talk to thee and see if thee couldn't fix us up a bit. Say, give me company 'count for the month or raise the price a bit."

"Well now, my man," said the superintendent, "I cannot do either at this time of the month, but I am going to send a jackhammer in your place to-morrow which I am sure will help you a whole lot."

"Thank 'ee Cap'n, that's fair enough sure, we does not need a bit of 'elp," said Thomas as he retired. To Robert he reported, "Pardner, we be all fixed up, Cap'n's going to send Jack'ammer into our place to 'elp us out."

"That's fair enough," agreed Robert, "but oo the bloody 'ell is Jack'ammer, never 'eard tell of 'ee. I naw Jack Thomas and Jack Williams but I never did 'ear of Jack'ammer, 'oo is 'ee?"

## THE PROSPECTOR

"I dinnaw 'oo 'ee is myself," answered Thomas, "but I speck 'ee's one of they there bloody Finlanders that's been 'anging about the shaft all week."

We take the liberty of reprinting the above extract from a recent issue of the Engineering and Mining Journal, for the benefit of those of our readers who do not read that publication.

---

### A TOAST TO OUR PROFS.

Here's to Seamon for a start,  
Who's hair is so thin, t'will barely part.  
He shows young assayers how to feather and flux,  
While on his old brier pipe he sux.

Here's to S. H. Worrell, our Dean,  
With enough gray matter inside his "bean,"  
To make Freshman, Sophomore, and Junior wise,  
And even the Seniors he could advise.

Here's to our Honorable Captain Kidd,  
Who tells the Freshmen what all he did,  
When he worked for the city, and at Elephant Butte  
And many more places, "I hae 'no dout."

Here's to Pallister, Geology man;  
The Junior Mining—he tries to plan.  
He teaches methods both old and new.  
Is always smiling—and never blue.

Here's to the man who coached our Team;  
Short and heavy—tough as a beam.  
Not once did his efforts seem to tire,  
Here's to our foot-ball coach—Tom Dwyer.

## WISE OR OTHERWISE

By The Bordeland Sage

At this particular season of the year we are reminded, once again, of the etymological derivation of Xmas. The X denoting ten dollars and "mas" meaning "more."

---

---

Paradoxical, though it may seem, this cold weather makes both trees and women bare their limbs.

---

---

There are idol worshippers, but no idle warshippers.

---

---

A Roman nose is alright, provided it doesn't roam all over the face.

---

---

The Miners' Quartette will now hammer out, "Hail, Hail, the Gangue's all here."

---

---

Efforts on the part of the pope to include the Nut Sundae in the calendar along with Ash Wednesday and Good Friday, have met with little success. A papal bull, perhaps?

---

---

Now that the majority of us have gone back to the high shoes, the summer socks with the hole in the heel come in handy.

---

---

Isle of View is a pretty place but not half so pretty as it sounds.

---

---

S. P. Locomotives are always hot because they never get coaled.

---

---

A local headline has it, "Carranza Met Everywhere by Enthusiastic crowds." Villistas?

---

---

Some happy day when we are in the blissful throes of Utopia people will be honest and write it "Mr. and Mrs. - - - - desire the 'presents' of - - - etc.

## THE PROSPECTOR

Bride-to-be's are usually tried-to-be's.

---

---

Students will remember that mid-night oil poured freely on the tempestuous waters of Education may save the old Scholar-ship.

---

---

A consensus of opinion taken during the recent Foot-ball Dinner proved that the best results could be obtained by tilting the soup plate with the left thumb and index finger.

---

---

Health Hint:—Refrain from the use of HCl as a gargle.

---

---

Extract from write-up of T. S. M. Scientific Club Banquet, Prof. Pallister spoke at length on “---”etc. Than which nothing neater could be written.

---

---

Under the laws of Mass. fifty tons of dynamite must be stored from any habitation. In Italy we find the same amount can be stored 1640 feet away. We are also reminded that Mass. has no Vesuvius.

---

“Oh, for a booke or a shadie nooke,  
Either indoors or out,  
With the green leaves whispering from above,  
Or the streete cryes all about.  
Where I wall reade all at my ease,  
Both of the newe and old.  
For a jollie good booke, whereon to look,  
Is better to me than golde.”

---

## SONG OF THE MINERALS.

*Echoes from the Minerology Lab*

NOTE—The printer refuses to set this thing to music, however those desiring to learn the delightful little melody may have their wishes satisfied by calling upon the composer.

P. S.—Bricks, clubs and decayed vegetables must be left outside the door.

Pyr-ox-ene, Pyr-ox-ene  
Enstatite, Wollastonite,  
Pectolite and Rhodonite,  
Hy-per-sthene,  
These with Spodmene,  
Make the group of Pyroxene.





By G. E. Routledge

Now that the foot-ball season is over, the next thing on the athletic calendar is basket ball. Thru lack of games during the fall we were not able to make a very spectacular showing on the gridiron. We were not even awarded a place on the All-Southwestern Team, not that we are not fully satisfied that we deserved a place but that we were "sorter juggled out of even a voice in the matter."

Five of the men that played on last year's basket ball team are with us again this year and there is quite a bit of new material to draw from. It is expected that the team will be entered in the City League again this year, which insures us of a number of fast games to be played during the season.

---

## SOCIETY

The Scientific Club of the Texas School of Mines held it's initial banquet Monday evening Dec. 6, at 8 o'clock in the Banquet Hall of the Hotel Zeiger.

The speakers of the evening, having been asked to direct their remarks to Mining as practiced in Mexico, a menu consisting entirely of Mexican dishes added the required local color.

Covers were laid for thirty and after the club men had satisfied the inner man, and cigars and cigarettes had been passed at intervals, their aesthetic "beans" were further elevated by the speakers.

Mr. R. B. Silverman, Met. Eng., the guest of the evening gave a brief but pointed talk along this particular work, "The Leaching of Low Grade Copper."

Dr. Peter Roberts, of New York City, gave a very interesting little talk in regard to his experiences with the Mexican problem.

Dean S. H. Worrell added to the humor of the evening, by a comical narration of, "Experiences With a Tenderfoot in Mexico."

Prof. J. W. Kidd, took the opportunity to make a few salient suggestions to "Beginning Engineers."

Prof. F. H. Seamon, gave a very instructive talk on "The Assay Man," which was very well received.

## THE PROSPECTOR

Bride-to-be's are usually tried-to-be's.

---

---

Students will remember that mid-night oil poured freely on the tempestuous waters of Education may save the old Scholar-ship.

---

---

A consensus of opinion taken during the recent Foot-ball Dinner proved that the best results could be obtained by tilting the soup plate with the left thumb and index finger.

---

---

Health Hint:—Refrain from the use of HCl as a gargle.

---

---

Extract from write-up of T. S. M. Scientific Club Banquet, Prof. Pallister spoke at length on “---”etc. Than which nothing neater could be written.

---

---

Under the laws of Mass. fifty tons of dynamite must be stored from any habitation. In Italy we find the same amount can be stored 1640 feet away. We are also reminded that Mass. has no Vesuvius.

---

“Oh, for a booke or a shadie nooke,  
Either indoors or out,  
With the green leaves whispering from above,  
Or the streete cryes all about.  
Where I wall reade all at my ease,  
Both of the newe and old.  
For a jollie good booke, whereon to look,  
Is better to me than golde.”

---

## SONG OF THE MINERALS.

Echoes from the Mineralogy Lab

NOTE—The printer refuses to set this thing to music, however those desiring to learn the delightful little melody may have their wishes satisfied by calling upon the composer.

P. S.—Bricks, clubs and decayed vegetables must be left outside the door.

Pyr-ox-ene, Pyr-ox-ene  
Enstatite, Wollastonite,  
Pectolite and Rhodonite,  
Hy-per-sthene,  
These with Spodmene,  
Make the group of Pyroxene.

# KNOCKS



By Davey

Becker—Barberena says that you are a man without a country. Are you going to stand for that?

Ney—What is the matter, did the ladies object to your “Kitty?”

Black—You had better get one girl and stick with her, as you are getting Johnson’s “alpaca.”

Davey—There is no need for you to report for “Thermo,” as “Cap” says they wouldn’t even know that you were absent. (A fellow must be insignificant not to be noticed among so few.) Wake up Davey.

Who is it that left their calling card on “Smith’s” bed?

Orb says that midnight canoeing in Venice has nothing on the Mezzanine floor of the Del Norte for producing the dreamy feeling.

The Heart breakers’,—“Scott” and “Tip.”

Why has Bose taken such a liking to “Big Boy Mac?”

Pomeroy says that he was “city slicked” by the penny tossers association of the Assay Lab.

We understand that Mr. Geo. J. Johnson was rather peeved up on not being able to find his name in the last issue of the Prospector. Mr. Johnson we are sorry for the oversight and promise not to let it occur again.

“Cap” says that a working man should not be always looking at the clock, about quitting time. But “Cap” just remember that dinner comes at twelve, so you cannot blame a fellow for getting nervous when you hold “Thermo” over time. No one will object if you dismiss them on time.

How will “Rus” like Jack for a brother-in-law?

“Pug” is like “Speedy” was last year—He does not feel the cold.

If Kelly would turn his bright remarks into a smile, he would be broader.



By Ronan

"I am going to be a newspaper correspondent when I grow up" confessed Jack Ivy the other day. "Cap" Kidd brags that I can talk more and say less than any other kid born in captivity.

"Cap" (In mechanics class)—Pomeroy you want to look out for that center of gravity. By the looks of the problem I think that it is going to drop down.

Red—That's all right Cap, I'm out of the road.

Rosenstein took his wife and baby to the picture show but while there the infant began to cry and the Rosenstein family was requested to leave, the manager refunding their money. Next week while at the same theatre Rosenstein became bored. "Do you like this show Becky?" He asked his wife.

"No, it's bum" she replied.

"All right," said Rosenstein getting his hat, "Stick a pin in the baby."

Young man: "What do you charge for rooms?"

Landlady: "Five dollars up."

"Young man: "But I'm a student."

"Landlady: "Then it is five dollars down."

—Ex.

Pug: "I'm going to marry a poor girl and settle down."

Black: "You had better marry a rich girl and settle up."—Ex.

Ivy (While passing thru army stable at Ft. Bliss) Why do you paint the inside of those stalls?"

Soldier: "That's to keep the horses from eating the grain out of the wood."

Ivy: By golly that saves money, I'll have to write the folks about that." —Ex.

A few of the things that we are unable to find out or see:

Cap's exam questions or grade book.

The top of Prof. Pallister's head.

Tom's Goat.

The inside of Prof. Seamon's pipe.

What Wilson does with sleep at night.

How Topics gets home.

Where "Cap" discovers some of the fellows down town.

# EXCHANGE



By L. L. Pomeroy

Our exchange list is gradually increasing and by the next issue we expect to have double the amount of our present list.

Each month an attempt will be made to make a few comments upon the exchanges received. "The next best thing to a good friend is an active enemy." We can obtain advise by your criticisms.

The following are among the exchanges that were received last month.

Mountaineer, Santa Anna, Tex. You advise not to mix literary matter with ads. Remember the old saw about preacher and practice. You have a good little paper, however, and we welcome you.

Round Up, Mesilla Park, New Mex. Quite an attractive issue, was your foot-ball number. Why is a defeat? We notice that you give perfectly good causes for your last one.

The Wild Cat, Tucson, Arizona. We notice that you do not consider yourselves disgraced by losing your Thanksgiving game. Trying will do a whole lot.

The Log, Annapolis, Md. You have some good artists on your staff. You explain your recent foot-ball defeat very well.

The Normalite, Silver City, New Mex. We are glad to have you exchange with us. Why not a few jokes etc. to liven up your paper a little?

The Maverick, Roswell, New Mex. You have a very attractive paper with some very good cuts. Why not a few more class notes and stories?

The Corral, Abilene, Tex. You have a very good publication but why not put in a few jokes to liven up your paper. Also a cut occasionally would better the appearance somewhat.

The Lowell, San Francisco, Cal. Why not a few jokes etc?

# LOOSE LEAF MEMORANDUMS

60c AND UP  
EXTRA FILLERS 10c AND UP

## EL PASO BOOK CO.

---

---

# City National Bank

U. S. DEPOSITORY

Capital and Surplus \$360,000

---

---

## The International Book and Stationery Co.

HERALD BUILDING      PHONE 496

\_\_\_\_\_

**Books**    Technical & Mining      **Supplies**    Engineers & Draughtsmen

**OFFICE OUTFITTERS**

We make our own Candies and they're fresh  
We raise our own flowers and they're fine

Potter Floral & Confectionery Co.  
MILLS BUILDING

---

---

**GET** HOLEPROOF **HOSE**

If YOU WANT THEM TO WEAR WELL  
**6 Pairs** Guaranteed 6 Months **6 Pairs**

SOLD ONLY BY

**BRYAN BROTHERS**

---

---

**ELECTRIC MOTOR DRIVE**

Can be adapted to any Machine

**Electric  
Motors**

Give Better

And More efficient service than

Any other Form of Drive

"YOURS FOR SERVICE"

**El Paso Electric Railway Co.**

Electric Building

Phone 2323

# FIGURE WITH US

**Lumber, Sash and Doors,**

**ROOFING MATERIALS**

**RHEINHEIMER LUMBER CO.**

**PIEDRAS and ALAMEDA STS.**

**PHONE 498**

---

---

**RAUS MIT 'EM**  
**SHOE SALE**

**Of all Young Men's Shoes**

**. . . NOW ON . . .**

**Come and get your share of the bargains**

**GUARANTEE SHOE CO.**

**203 MESA AVE.**

---

---

**PHONES 278-297**

**WATCH . . .**

**FOR THE WHITE WAGONS OF**

**The Troy Steam Laundry Co.**

**Cleaning and Pressing Department**

---

---

**HOTEL**  
**ZEIGER**

---

---

**RESTAURANT**  
**BUFFET**  
**Private Dining Rooms**

**After Theatre parties can get up-to-date  
service in our dining room.**

**European Plan**

**EL PASO, TEXAS**



# Perfect Combination

OF ACCESSIBILITY, SAFETY, PRIVACY

For your valuables is obtained by placing  
them in our

**Fire and Burglar Proof Vault**

**Do not delay this protection**

**Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent**

**The First National Bank**

EL PASO, TEXAS

