The Prospector

St. Patrick's Day Number

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Dr. Geo. R. Wells
OSTEOPATH

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Dedicated to the Memory, may we ever keep it green within our hearts, of the Patron Saint of Mining Engineers, St. Patrick.
St. Patrick Was An Engineer

Tune—"When Johnny Comes Marching Home."

St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was, (repeat)
   For he surveyed the Emerald Isle
      And made its map and a profile,
   E-r-i-n G-o B-r-a-g-h, Rah! for the engineers.

St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was, (repeat)
   He worked a muck stick in a stope,
      He washed himself with Ivory Soap,
   E-r-i-n G-o B-r-a-g-h, Rah! for the engineers,

St. Patrick was an engineer he was, he was, (repeat)
   For he discovered drilling tools,
      And told us of the human mules,
   E-r-i-n G-o- B-r-a-g-h, Rah! for the engineers,

St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was, (repeat)
   He was a good old Irish mick,
      He used to handle shovel and pick,
   E-r-i-n G-o B-r-a-g-h, Rah! for the engineers.

St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was, (repeat)
   For he invented Calculus,
      And handed it down direct to us,
   E-r-i-n G-o B-r-a-g-h, Rah! for the engineers.

St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was, (repeat)
   For he was "conned" in chemistry,
      And in Hydraulics got an "E,"
   E-r-i-n G-o B-r-a-g-h, Rah! for the engineers.

St. Patrick was an engineer, he, was he was, (repeat)
   He'll chase the snakes all out of our beer,
      So sail right in and have no fear,
   E-r-i-n G-o B-r-a-g-h, Rah! for the engineers,

St. Patrick was an engineer, he was, he was, (repeat)
   He ran big curves, and set long grades,
      He never drank soft lemonades,
   Erin Go Bragh, Rah for the engineers.
CONSIDER AGAIN

Those who have been our friends in the past and have another time come to our aid and enabled us to put out this edition of The Prospector.

Show your appreciation to those who advertise in The Prospector by patronizing them. They merit it and we owe it to them.

The management takes this opportunity to thank the following advertisers for this month.

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Table of Contents

Dedictory ............................................ 2
St. Patrick Was An Engineer .................... 3
Consider Again .................................... 4
Table of Contents ................................ 5
Editorials .......................................... 6
The Ambitious Graduate ......................... 8
Wise or Otherwise .................................. 10
Monthly Novelette .................................. 11
By the Way ......................................... 12
Athletics ............................................ 14
Scientific Club ..................................... 16
Calendar ............................................ 17
Getting Out The Ore .............................. 18
Fun .................................................. 19
Exchange .......................................... 20
The Prospector

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EDITORIALS

On Going To College

There is a quotation from Owen Meredith’s poem, “Lucile” that often comes back to me. It is as follows:

“He who attempts but one thing in life, and but one,
May hope to achieve ere life be done.
But he who attempts all things wherever he goes,
Only reaps from the hopes which around him he sows.
A harvest of barren regrets.”

The capacity to undertake a difficult task, extending over a period of three or four years and see it thru to a finish, is rare, but the ability to do so is one of the first elements of success in life.

The man who starts to college and quits “to earn money” is generally deluding himself in two ways; he persuades himself that the step is necessary for “financial reasons,” and wastes more or less useless emotion in self pity; or he thinks that he will return to college the next year. The capacity to “come back” is as rare in a “quitter” as in a prize fighter, for the reason that almost the same qualities are required in each case, namely the ability for hard work and the mental determination to make a sacrifice.

A college professor was trying to instill in me, while in High School, the desire for a college education. With the usual amount of self pity I told him I had no money for an education. I have never
THE PROSPECTOR

forgotten his reply, which was: "To get thru college, all a young man needs is a bull dog determination and the constitution of an ox." Personally, I do not consider the latter absolutely essential. I started to college with $75. to put me thru a four years course and finished.

Students started in last year at the Texas School of Mines with less than that. They are getting along splendidly and will finish the course. Why? Because they are willing to sacrifice the little things of life for the big. When a young man says: "I have to quit college and go to work," I always think of a homely but terse expression of I think it was "Chimmie" McFadden, who said, "Aw, he ain't got the guts."

S. H. Worrell.

In the line of metals, Tungsten seems to be holding the center of the stage at present. Never before has there been such a demand for the metal and consequently never before has it been searched after so assiduously.

Owing to the present high price of the metal, mines which previously were worked for gold, silver, copper etc. are now being pushed to the limit for any tungsten mineral which they may contain. Hardly a day passes without some prospector or mining man bringing, or sending in, to the School Laboratory samples to be assayed or milled for tungsten.

Recently we heard of a case where one miner had hired forty or fifty Mexicans with rockers and was placer mining the float and debris on a hill side below a disintegrated quartz vein carrying hubnerite, the Iron, Magnanese Tungstate. While the extraction by this method was no doubt very low, even so the owner was clearing up a handsome profit from each days run.

Several test runs have been made in our Ore Treatment Mill on Tungsten minerals, on both Jig and Table. Very good results have been obtained with both methods. More elaborate and closer tests have been planned for the future and no doubt much interesting and valuable data will be obtained.
THE PROSPECTOR

THE AMBITIOUS GRADUATE

BY JINGO

Dear Public: It is our desire to tell you what a great thing it is to be a mining engineer, and to show why they are, and of right should be, as successful in obtaining the goods of this world as a plumber, for we are not taught at T. S. M. to locate deposits of the yellow metal by examination of the grass roots. Are we not taught to extricate the metal from the ore and convert it into filthy lucre, all except the stamp of the eagle thereon? Consequently, is it not all that is necessary for the youthful graduate to do, but to obtain a stick of dynamite and a pick axe in order to own a Mercedes automobile and live on cocktails and thick steaks?

Nay, not so gentle reader. The truth must be revealed. All is not gold that glitters. The young engineer does not find his path strewn with roses, nor his pocket filled with shekels. Even after ten years out of college he frequently finds his boots run down at the heel and his soles so thin that he becomes foot sore in quest of a "job." Should he be less ambitious his trousers become thin and make an exceedingly poor cushion.

It is an uphill business from the outset, and the young man that expects to rise in the profession of Mining Engineering will have to struggle hard; he must work with a will and have his employer's interests at heart; he must be sociable; he must make friends among the best men in the mining world, and especially the best citizens in the community. Good friends are a splendid asset.

This is not said with a view towards discouraging any prospective or embryo mining engineers but in order to familiarize the coming engineers as to what they may expect and be prepared for. To be prepared,- ah! there is where many of us fail.
THE PROSPECTOR

You have already learned from your work at the School of Mines that a mining engineer must have a broad education. In order to recognize an ore when he sees it, he must be a mineralogist. To determine its value he must be an assayer and chemist. To understand its occurrence, he must be a geologist. To be able to open up the mine properly, he must have an understanding of mining in its most restricted sense, and in order to make proper surveys of his workings he must be a civil engineer. To map these surveys and to make plans for his plant, he must be a draughtsman and a mechanical engineer, while for the purpose of providing satisfactory buildings to cover his plant, he must be something of an architect, and to work out the method of treatment of the ore he must be a metallurgist.

As the plant grows and he wishes to take advantage of the possibilities of cheaper power, he must be a hydraulic engineer, and enough of an electrical engineer to supervise the installation of an electric plant and transmission lines. In order to prepare a satisfactory report, he must have a thorough knowledge of English and be able to use it, while to avail himself of technical literature in other languages, he should especially if he is to do research work, be able to read technical German and French. But more important than these to the practicing engineer, is a sufficient knowledge of Spanish to enable him to employ Spanish speaking labor, and to undertake work in Mexico and the countries to the south.

But the engineer must needs go farther than the technical side of subject alone. As was stated, he must make friends and be able to meet all kinds of men on a basis which is satisfactory to those with whom he has business. Some one has defined a chafing dish as a frying pan which has got into society. Now the mining engineer when he is out in the mountains naturally approaches the frying pan standard, but it is quite important that he develop enough of the chafing dish polish so that when he meets with men, who have had a broader education, on their own ground, he may be able to hold his own.
Those Russian dances must give Pavlova the ballet ache!

Girls step on your snipes! ! ! Remember the H. S. fire.

Well Cap, "Beware the (br) Ides of March."

As long as women persist in carrying their money in their stockings, men must not be centured for worshipping the Golden Calf.

The true sport is the fellow who spots you 10 balls in a 25 ball game, and then doesn't explain it all to the bystanders if he loses.

The difference between a bird with two wings, and a bird with only one, is, after all, only a difference of a pinion.

We always go to a dance "stag" when there is a scarcity of "doe."

Sufferers from water on the knee should wear pumps.

If your girl decorates her room with guns, pistols, etc., you may proceed, as evidently, she likes arms about her. Its a good talking point anyway.

Prof. Pallister has been referred to as a "live wire." And without much insultation.

It looks like a shame to run mining in the ground.

If we can't segregate vice, we might try to segregate virtue. Might be easier.

As we go to press the Administration announces a purely punitive expedition into Mexico to "get Villa dead or alive." We are all thoroughly in harmony with the movement, but let us not be impatient, the trained rurales under Diaz tried for 18 long years to accomplish the same end.
THE PROSPECTOR

We, et al, attended one of those high-heeled, low-necked teas not long since. Among those repeating on the sandwiches was the w. k. maiden whose effusion, the "Miners" appeared recently in our alleged contemporary.

At the psychological moment we were presented, one to the other, and immediately a crowd of the more carnal minded gathered around to see just what, if anything, if so, which, would happen. Neither of us being absolutely sure that our respective repartee was in good working order, we quietly and and passively alluded to the poetical lambaste followed by the iconoclastic reply, and let the matter drop.

She is a dear girl, and clever, withal.

Dear B. Sage: I understand that the Miners consider St. Patrick of Ireland as the first Mining Engineer and accept him as their patron saint. Can you tell me the "why" thereof?

H. S. Peach.

Dear Peaches:

Your impressions are correct. For a few of the "57" reasons we refer you to a poem printed elsewhere in this issue.

Also you will kindly note the inscription on the Blarney Stone; "Erin Go Bragh," which means in English language, dearie, St. Patrick was an Engineer.

Yours,

B. Sage.

MONTHLY NOVELETTE.

By the B. S.

Synopsis by preceding chapters. (Gladys Canby) was in a big stew. It was Xmas time, and as yet she had secured no gift for her beloved, less euphoniously known as Mr. V. Gates. She must buy him something serviceable, something he could remember her by, a token of love, something he needed most. After careful thought she finally decided on an elegant suit of combination underwear.

Chapter 27

V. Gates was aroused from his slumber at 8 p. m., yawned and scratched his head, which at this particular time of the year resembled truncated nickel pie. His butler entered with the bundle.

Chapter 28 (seven years later)

Dear Gladys:

Your remembrance of many Xmas’ ago was most appropriate. Very carelessly, however I have forgotten the combination and cannot take it off.

Thine,

V. Gates.
Mr. L. H. Davis is delivering a series of lectures in Mining Law to the senior class. Mr. Davis, having been connected with the many sides of mines and mining for a number of years, is very well informed upon the legal side of mining and well understands what changes in the present mining laws are needed.

Many interesting facts have been related by Mr. Davis in regard to the early mining laws, also numerous court interpretations of various laws have been cited.

Keith Davey, an ex "17" student is now located in Bisbee, Arizona. He has a position with the C. & A. Co. in the Engineering Dept.

The first of a series of ten lectures on First Aid was delivered recently at the school by Dr. M. B. Wesson. The lecture was attended by nearly the entire student body and many points of interests and value were brought forth.

In his outline of talks to be delivered, Dr. Wesson stated that only essential facts and information would be given at each lecture. Notes covering the entire series of lectures will without doubt be well worth taking by the students as their probable use in the future will well pay the time spent in taking them.

Again there is brought to our mind, by a tale told in E. & M. J., the fact that no matter what mine in any mining camp you may visit, some one will tell you that mine has the hardest rock in the whole country, unless it is absolutely so soft that you can break it with a pick, and we never knew it to fail. However we will have to hand it to the one that invented the following:

The superintendent and the rock foreman sat in the shanty one rainy day, swapping yarns, says Engineering & Contracting. The talk drifted to hard rock talk.

"The hardest rock I ever came across," said the super, "was in a railroad cut in Pennsylvania I worked on about ten years ago. We
started drilling, and after wearing out three barrels of drills, the hole was only 1-2 inch deep.

"That was sure hard rock," replied the forman, "but it wasn't nothin' compared to what I bucked up against in a mine in Nevada. We started drilling a ledge, and after using up seven barrels of drills the hole stuck out six inches."

And again we are indebted to the Engineering and Mining Journal for the following, an appropriate title for which, we think, would be:

**Efficiency As She Is Applied**

A big copper company's first aid team that won two prizes at a state fair was engaged in a final practice on the evening before departing for the fair. Somebody rushed into the hall and announced that a man had been stabbed and was lying at the corner of the building. The first-aiders ran out and brought in the victim. He was totally unconscious and as it developed later, had ten knife wounds in his body. The boys stretched the poor fellow on the canvass and began their work of resuscitation. "Doc," captain of the team, professionally took his position at the patient's head, lighted a cigarette and blew a cloud of smoke in the patient's face. George being composed and remembering the instructions literally, seized the patient's hand and began to rub the arm vigorously toward the heart, thrusting his finger into a large slash in the ulner artery at the first stroke. Having thus ascertained the nature and extent of the injury, he promptly applied the tourniquet between the wound and the wrist. Meantime others were not idle. Charley securely swathed the patient with roller bandages, between shirt and coat from shoulders to hips. Frank tied a string around the patient's thigh (there were no wounds on the lower limbs), and Jack tightly bound the patient's neck. Last but not least, Bill raised the head, poured down a glassful of diluted spirits of ammonia and the patient breathed no more.
The basket ball schedule was chopped off short by common consent of all the teams involved. Owing to the lateness of the season so many games having been played, and the waning interest of the public, it was decided by the authorities in charge to play no more games in the City League this year.

The School of Mines was very badly handicapped in being unable to hold any practice whatever. In fact the only practice we were able to get was ten or fifteen minutes before our games were due to start. Despite this fact we put up a very creditable showing and every team that came up against us was willing to admit that it was no "taking candy from a baby" stunt to win a game from us.

Preparations are now under way to put out a baseball team that will have systematic practice, be well equipped, and can be counted on to win a few games. A meeting was held a short time ago among the students for the purpose of finding out how many students were interested in base ball and what could be done toward organizing a team. Enough interest was expressed to justify the forming of a team, and the first thing to be done was to elect a captain and a manager. Lloyd Nelson "16" was chosen to captain the team, and L. L. Pomeroy "17" as manager.

Nelson has the necessary interest in the game to make things hum and as he is a player of quite some ability, his selection will do much toward putting out a winning team for T. S. M.

We feel equally sure that no mistake was made in selecting Pomeroy for manager, however, it is behind the bat that we are counting on "Red" to help us out the most with his steady, consistent playing.

Among those that will come out for base ball this spring, we might first mention our pitching staff which consists chiefly of the Walker Brothers, Orb and Scott. These modest young men each concede the other to be the better of the two. As to that we have nothing to say, but we will admit that they are both there with the goods.

Sarrels will be out after the Initial Sack and "Top’s" three or four extra inches of height gives him a great advantage in pulling down the high ones.
Nelson previously mentioned, will give Second Base the once over, and "Speedy" does not belie his name when on the diamond.

Very appropriately the position of Short-stop will be handled by the shortest individual on the team, "Micky" Ronan. "Mick" is shifty on his feet and is a slugger of some renown when at the bat.

Leasure will be out for Third and promises at least to give the man that beats him out of the position, a run for his money.

Just who will hold down the outfield positions, is at present rather uncertain. Smith, Blankenship, Schaefer, Ney and Bailey are all ready to take a try and we expect a good showing from each one.

Last, but far from least, Coach Dwyer will be on the job and you may rest assured that plenty of "Pep" will be in the team and that we will have some good hard practice.

A schedule of games will no doubt be completed within the near future. An extensive trip is being planned, which will give the men an incentive to come out for practice and to give T. S. M, a winning ball team.

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W. G. Walz Co. 103 S. El Paso St.
A the last regular meeting of the Scientific Club, following a short business session, two very interesting and instructive talks were given to the members of the club.

The first speaker was E. A. Campton who has charge of the Safety First department at the El Paso Smelter. In Mr. Compton’s talk he pointed out very clearly the great value of “Safety First” measures and appliances. As an example of the benefits and the increased efficiency that results from the application of common sense principles, otherwise known as Safety First measures, Mr. Compton cited that at the local smelter. Since taking charge of that department at the smelter, he proved, by accurately kept statistics, that the number of accidents among the workmen during the year had been cut down to an almost unbelievable per cent, with the advent of Safety First at the plant.

Mr. Compton, who is a very close observer of human nature, related many incidents showing how many accidents had happened by sheer carelessness on the part of the ones injured and how very easily these could have been averted.

Mr. W. H. Seamon, a recounter of exceptional ability, entertained the club with narrations of many of his personal experiences while in the mining business in Mexico. Preceding these he gave a brief history of Mexico from the time of the invasion of the Spaniards down to the present revolutionary period. The history of Mexico is a very interesting one, and Mr. Seamon, who has spent a number of years in Mexico and has a very clear understanding of Mexicans and Mexican customs, something which very few Americans have obtained, was able to present it to the club in such a way that all were impressed.

Lunch for the club members and speakers was furnished by Mrs. S. H. Worrell. The club appreciates Mrs. Worrell’s kindness in providing eats for the hungry bunch and takes this opportunity to extend a vote of thanks in token thereof.

Visitors at the meeting were—Mrs. S. H. Worrell, Mrs. F. H. Seamon, Mrs. W. H. Seamon, and Miss Marie Kelly.
THE PROSPECTOR

CALENDAR

Of events in brief, for the school year up to date.

Sept. 22, Back again for a new start. Several new men enter
Sept. 24. "Topics" decides to join us again.

Sept. 30—Buster and Bill have a nice quiet little game of
"rough house" in the Dorm. at 11.55 p. m. and Buster leaves hur-
riedly by request for a street car.


Oct. 17—Rus Worthington shaves, after economizing on razor
blades for ten days.

Oct. 20—Social club organized. "Pug" does not enjoy the elec-
tion of officers.

Oct. 25—"Speedy" takes his girl to the circus. The rest "stag."

Oct. 30—Everybody but Bose goes to Mesilla. Foot ball.

Nov. 4—Meal tickets issued. Foster tries to get a meal with a
beer check.

Nov. 20—Miners 10-Hi-0 (self explanatory)

Dec. 6—Initial banquet of the Scientific Club. Some feed, be
ieve me.

Dec. 23—First dance of the season at the college auditorium.
Scientific Club in charge.

Dec. 24—Adios for one week.

Jan. 1—Off for White Oaks.

Jan. 15—Believe it or not, gentlemen, it's a fact, the Miner's won
a game of basket ball.

Jan. 25—Exams. And then some more.

Feb. 1—Second Semester starts. Attendance slightly lowered.

Feb. 18—"Rus" and "Tip" leave for pastures new.

Feb. 22—All glad that G. W. had a birthday. No school.

March 2—And again a holiday. Bully for independent Texas.

March 7—Base ball meeting. Some action.

March 13—War talk. Smith and Cochran signify their inten-
tion of joining the aviation corps; "Red" and Wilson, the artillery;
Bailey and Ney, the infantry, while Orb says that he will stay home
and protect the women and children.
THE PROSPECTOR

GETTING OUT THE ORE

"The air in Number Six is bad,"
The youthful shift boss said,
"And if the gang ain't moved from there,
"They'll all be laid out dead."

"Oh, damme, man!" said Cap'n Dan,
"Don't bother 'bout that air,
Don't give a hang about that gang,
Them wops live anywhere."

"Old Tony's boy is sick to-day,"
The youthful shift boss said,
"And still he's sticking on the job,
He oughta be in bed."

"Oh, damme man! said Cap'n Dan,
"Don't let the rascal shirk,
Just keep the slob right on the job,
We'll cure him up with work."

"The timbers cry in Number Ten,"
The youthful shift boss said,
It's due to cave most any time,
Let's move the gang ahead."

"Oh' damme, man!" said Cap'n Dan'
"Them timbers ain't broke yet,
Just keep the men in Number Ten,
They'll be all right, you bet."

"Now don't you worry so, m'son,"
Old Cap'n Daniel said,
"Bout these 'ere bloody miners,
For after we're both dead."

There'll miners be, undoubtedly,
Of that fact I'm quite sure,
So make the wops just buzz like tops
And get out lots of ore."

By Ronan

Leasure—(writing a letter home) "Say, 'Speedy,' how do you spell 'financially?'"

"Speedy" Nelson—"F-i-n-a-n-c-i-a-l-y, and remember there are two R’s in embarrassed."

"Now said the professor of chemistry, "under what combination is gold most quickly released?"

"Marriage, sir." The student replied.

Farmer—"I’ll give you five dollars a month and board."

Applicant—"Aw, shucks! Who do you think I am, a college graduate?"

Orb Walker’s alibi: "Well I had the alarm set for 7, but the hands caught at a quarter after 2."

Visitors at the chemistry lab. the past week were, Uncle Nickleous Sulphide and little Riley Rezzidew.

Why struggle against the inevitable, Wilson? Let the hair restorers alone.

"Oh, come quick, Orrin! cried young Mrs. Kidder to her bachelor brother, "Little Waldo has swallowed a safety pin and is having the most awful spasms, and--"

"Be there right away!" answered the reprobate. "Now, where in thunder is my camera?"

In surveying class—Tom says that we probably will not need to use any lights in mine surveying as very little of that work is done at night.

We assure you, Tom, that it is quite dark in the mines both day and night.

The girls wear fur on boot-tops now,
And I’d just like to know,
If they consider that this style,
Is one more furbelow.
This page is placed at the last of our book because it is not supposed to be of any interest to any one or of any benefit whatever. It is this page that we have reserved for comments hoping and prepared to receive a bouquet or a briquette in return and usually finding that we are not even mentioned at all. It is, in short, a nice form of gossip absolutely unessential as are cigarettes and chocolates and therefore should not be abolished.

Harvard has inaugurated a course in military training. The course in Military Science which is to be added to the University curriculum consists of twenty-four lectures and six tactical talks. Lectures will be given on field and coast artillery, military engineering, camp sanitation and hygiene, the signal corps, including aviation, transportation, supply and ordinance. — The Log.

Prof.: "Fools often ask questions wise men can not answer."
"So that is why I have been flunking is it?" Gold Pan

Maroon and Gray says:---"Spring, the fly, and the poet will soon be here."

There are among us some who will, no doubt, graduate in the "course of time." S. W. U. Mag.

Among the recent exchanges received we note the "Gold Pan" from the New Mexico School of Mines at Socorro. The Gold Pan makes known that it is published in the interest of the school and of mining. A paper or student publication can do no better than to work for the interest of the school and for that in which the school is interested.

We welcome you "Gold Pan" and will look forward with interest to the receipt of future copies.