5-1952

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COVER GIRL

Ernestina Alarcon

Photo: L. Casillas
CAMPUS CALENDAR

May 1952

1—Dance, SUB Ballroom, 9-12:00 P.M.; Rehearsal, Variety Show, Magoffin, 7:00 P.M.; Student Discussion group, SUB 301, 7-9:00 P.M. (Chester McLaughlin and Dorothy Skinner).
2—Variety Show (Alpha Psi Omega), Magoffin, 7-9:00 P.M.; Faculty Square Dance, Ballroom, 8:00 P.M.
3—Texas Western-Aggie Field Day-State College; Opera Rehearsal, 2:00 P.M.
4—Chi-Omega Picnic at White Sands, 9-3:30; Opera Rehearsal, 2:00 P.M.
5—Opera, Magoffin, 2:00 P.M.; Rodeo Association, Cotton Memorial, Room 202, 7:00 P.M.
6—Opera, Magoffin, 8:00 P.M.
7—Opera, Magoffin, 8:00 P.M.
8—Opera, Magoffin, 8:00 P.M.
9—Opera, Magoffin, 8:00 P.M.
10—All Texas Western Day; Orange and White Review.
11—Tri-Delta Chapter Day Tea at Lodge, 3-5:00 P.M. Tea for English Majors in Dr. Sonnichsen’s home 3-6:00 P.M.
12—College Players Award Banquet, 6-9:00 P.M.; Rodeo Association Meeting, Cotton Memorial, Room 202, 7:00 P.M.
13—Tri-Delta Scholarship Dinner, 6-8:00 P.M.; El Paso Chapter of National Arts and Letters, Magoffin, 8:00 P.M.
14—S. A. Movie, Magoffin, 6:30-9:00 P.M. Dead Week Begins.
15—Dead Week; Faculty Picnic, Tennis Courts, 6:00 P.M.; Student Discussion Group, ScB. Room 301, 7-9:00 P.M., (Chester McLaughlin and Dorothy Skinner).
16—Dead Week.
17—Dead Week.
18—Dead Week Student Art Exhibit, Cotton Memorial, 2-4:00 P.M.
19—Dead Week.
20—Dead Week.
21—Dead Week Final Exams for Spring Semester Begin.
22—Final Exams.
23—Final Exams.
24—Final Exams.
25—Final Exams.
26—Final Exams.
27—Final Exams.
28—Exams End.
29—Prom.
30—Commencement, Magoffin, 5:00 P.M.

June 1952

We have all the "makings" for wonderful evenings!

By "makings" we mean... the loveliest formals that ever swirled across any dance floor... handsome summer tuxedos and accessories for men. All assembled on the Fourth Floor.
There is the story of the youngster who had an unfortunate habit of swearing—usually at the very worst time. His parents had tried every known method of curing him, without the slightest success. But the father had left one ace in the hole: He knew that his son had always wanted to own a rabbit, and he offered one in exchange for a solemn promise that there would be absolutely no more swearing on the part of his offspring. The bargain was made, and the boy got his rabbit. For two weeks, he stuck manfully to his bargain.

Then came disaster. A couple called one Sunday afternoon, and the lady said, “I hear you have a rabbit, Christopher. Wouldn’t you like to show it to us?” The boy was delighted and rushed out to the garden to collect his pet. Just as he brought it into the drawing room, however, the rabbit proceeded to give birth to an enormous litter of baby rabbits. The boy watched in consternation for a moment, dropped the mother rabbit to the ground, and cried, “Holy smoke, the d— thing is falling apart.”

Luis Perez
El Burro Magazine
Texas Western College
Mr. Perez:
Being a recent college student I have watched El Burro the last several months with increasing interest. I must echo Mr. K’s enthusiasm toward your new editorial policy of reflecting the collegiate panorama at Texas Western. In this vein I must congratulate you especially on the hilarious sketch by Jim Leasure in the issue before this which was... as Mr. Leasure himself so cleverly phrased in a letter to the editor in the same issue... absolutely as funny as a broken leg and then some. For my money Jim Leasure is at least twice as avant garde as Chester McLaughlin. Or is it avant grade, as your last issue had it?
In that and the current green issue you have carried out your new policy admirably. Cheers.

Cordially yours,

Wilford Peach
4054 ENL STU DET
T-833, Ft, Bliss

Dear Wilford,
It warmed the cockles of our crusty hearts to receive a letter like yours. We hope that little items like our good-looking cover girl took your mind off the dull Army routines. As for which is more avant garde between Leasure and McLaughlin I can’t tell. I personally consider them as being a couple of schnooks.

EDITOR
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El Burro is published monthly during the school year by Student Publications, Inc. at Texas Western College of the University of Texas at El Paso. Subscription, $2.50 a year. 35 cents for a single issue.
WITH THE BEAUTIFUL weather prevailing this month the thoughts of the TW students turn longingly toward the outdoors. The swimming pool has been opened and once again the hordes of unwashed turned toward this refuge before the final cloud of EXAMINATIONS darekns the horizon. Girls are buying new bathing suits and ancient oglers around the campus are having their glasses checked downtown at the optometrist’s. IN KEEPING with the spirit of the time El Burro presents a pictorial story of some of the TW babes in suitable outdoor clothing.

CARMENCITA GUEVARA, local chic on campus who is keeping the boys on pins, contributed a short story this month. After carefully probing the girl’s writing talent, we decided to include it, hoping that the moral will serve its purpose to girls on campus. In other words, don’t fall for an engaged man!

LUCIUS CASILLAS, the greatest student photographer ever to hit this campus to date, has been given the opportunity to show us some more of his pictures. Along with his section on “South of the Border,” Lucius turned writer and came up with some good results. Could it be that he’s working for some tourist agency?

A few persons who should have received credit for work done on the production of the engineer issue were left out as the result of a last minute rush. Art work for the "Last Lift" was turned in by Don Morris and Jean Sandrock. Don is also responsible for our groaning donkey pictured above. Mary Spencer turned secretary and helped type out material and Manuel Montenegro contributed with pictures of the engineering orgy at Oro Grande.
"Just looking for a needle..."

"Hey Fellas!"

Kern Place Barber Shop

Hand made boots to be proud of

by

Tony Lama

Yes sir, for cowboy boots that combine good looks, comfort, and long wear—Tony Lama boots can't be beat!

Also El Paso's

Leading Shoe Repair

Tony Lama

105 Overland
Slag Bowl 12-12
"The evening breeze caressed the trees, tenderly..." Slowly, the intoxicating strains saturated my spirit as I leaned back on the sofa, very conscious of his presence beside me, of his rough tweed sleeve touching my bare arm, of the red spark of his cigarette in the pseudo-darkness. The pale rays of the new moon shining through the bushes outside the window etched an intricate design on the living room floor. Dim silhouettes of dancing couples slipped past.

I reached for my coke and took a sip. It tasted insipid.
"You have a beautiful home," his deep voice penetrated to my throbbing heart.
"Thank you," I answered.
He took my hand. "Shall we dance?"
"The shore was kissed by sea and mist, tenderly..." Rosemary Clooney sang as the record played on.

I could feel the bristles on his cheek against mine. His arm was firm around me. I shut my eyes. Close to my ear, I heard him whisper, "You're a wonderful dancer."

In my sweet subconsciousness, I relived the evening. My brother Jim was having a party for the senior members of his fraternity. It did not seem possible that I could be attracted to this care-free looking young fellow. Only a few hours before, he had impressed me as being the typically conceited upperclassman.

"So you are a freshman out at the college," he had said with a smile. Was there a note of condescension in his mature voice? I could not help noticing his perfect white teeth and the cleft in his chin.

We continued talking... "Was I pledged to a sorority?... No, my mother had asked me to wait until the following semester... Yes, I was enjoying school very much... Our football team was simply marvelous... The doorbell interrupted our short conversation. When I returned he was deeply engrossed in relating a hilarious experience to an attentive group.

I picked up an empty tray and carried it to the kitchen. Later as I served more drinks, I heard him call, "Made-moiseille!"

"The name is Alice," my voice was cold.
He flashed his smile and reached for a glass of beer. "Forgive me, Alice. Could you lend us some playing cards?"
"Certainly."

Four boys who had come without partner gathered around the dining room table for a two-hour poker game. Then he came to the radio phonograph where I was changing records.

"Come and teach me how to rhumba," he said and my coldness swiftly melted into warmth.

"... You took my love, you took my lips, so tenderly..." Out in the hallway, People were bidding good-night. "I'll get your coat," I said. It was a heavy brown topcoat.

He shook my hand. "Good night," he grinned in his boyish way. "I'll be seeing you."
"Good night," I said.
I shut the door and leaned against it.
"I'll be seeing you," he had said. 
"Soon," my heart prayed. "Soon..."

Jim was in the living room emptying ash trays. I went to the window and stood looking at the moonlight on the lawn.

"He's a nice fellow, Sis," he said. "But don't take him too seriously. He's an engaged man."

I froze to the spot as a sickening feeling crept up to my throat. Jim rarely played mean jokes.

"He's an engaged man." Suddenly a cloud passed over the moon. In the brief spell of darkness, the full impact of his words stunned me to reality. When the moon reappeared, brighter and more beautiful, I laughed softly.

"Of course not, Jim. Shall we clear up the party left-overs?"
Springtime

Connie Harrison
Springtime

Belle Finley
Angel

Street
THE COLLEGE PLAYERS' production of "Angel Street," under the direction of Mr. Charles Baker, was enthusiastically received by a large audience.

It was evident on both nights of the play's run that the extra time put into rehearsals and the building of authentic-looking props paid off. The entire cast went through the performances, which many students thought was the best ever produced by the Players, with ease.

Mrs. Manningham, a lady who is being driven insane by her cruel husband, was skillfully enacted by Mary Dare Resley. The leading actress lived the role of a woman who is tormented by the idea that she is going insane only to later find out that the "forgetfulness" is part of a villainous plot conceived by her husband.

The crafty Mr. Manningham, a killer who returns to the scene of the crime, was probably the most professionally-acted role. Arthur Meyer, played his part so convincingly that he immediately aroused the antipathy of the audience. Mr. Manningham was particularly hateful when he directed his wife to sit down in a certain chair before he attempted to strangle her. "Sit down in this chair, Bella," spoke Meyer and the audience instinctively took the side of the heroine as she struggled to maintain outward composure while fighting internal fear.

Inspector Rough evoked sympathy from the audience for the kindly, cheerful way in which he treated Mrs. Manningham. In portraying the rôle of the inspector, Niles Bean received especially gratifying signs of response from the audience. He passed off a bottle of Scotch as "medicine," escaped detection in a closet, and finally made his appearance in the nick of time.

Jann Thomason, in her rôle of the saucy maid, provided a light note in her flirtations with the master of the house. Jann played the true rôle of a person who is unaware of the real character of her fancied lover.

Sandra Pike carried on like a real troupier as she hid the measles on her face under a thick application of make-up and powder. Sandra enacted the rôle of the housekeeper who is in sympathy with the persecuted wife.

Lynn Blair and Cruz Alderete were the two policemen who tied up the villain and threw him to the carpet with a convincing thump. LPO.
TEXAS WESTERN

NAME
*Birkhead, John
Black, Don
Burris, Jack
*Connell, John
Creamer, Howard
*Dirmeyer, Bobby
Floyd, Don
Gibson, LeRoy
Hammmond, Glenn
Hedgecoke, Wade
Kress, John
++Montes, Javier
*McCormick, Noel
Oswalt, Harold
*Shinaut, Dick
Slaughter, Fenton

EVENTS
PV, HJ, HH
Pole Vault, HH
220, 440, Relay
100, 440, BJ, HJ, PV, Relay
BJ, HJ, HH, Relay
880, Relay
HH, LH, 220, Relay
BJ
440, 880
LH
Weights
880, mile, 2-mile
100, 220
Weights
Javelin
100, 220

*Lettermen  ++Captain

Kneeling, left to right: John Kress, Fenton Slaughter, Noel McCormick, Wade Hedgecoke, Don Black, Harold Oswalt.
Standing, left to right: John Birkhead, Dick Shinaut, Bobby Dirmeyer, Don Floyd, Jack Burris, John Connell, Javier Montes, LeRoy Gibson, Howard Creamer.

TRACK

COACH DALE WATERS
Using "Finland, Here I Come" as a personal battle cry, Javier Montes has placed the Texas Western track team in its most successful season in history.

Montes, one of the greatest middle distance runners in the nation, has carried the name and colors of Texas Western up and down the United States during four years of track stardom. To climax his collegiate career he has his heart and flying feet pointed toward Helsinki, Finland, and the World Olympic Games this summer.

Following the Border Conference meet May 9-10, Montes will participate in the National Midwest Relays, N. C. A. A. meet, and the Olympic tryouts. The Olympic team will be selected by the tryouts in California in June.

The slender, smooth-running Montes has posted the best time in the nation in the 1500-meters—an Olympic event and the best he hopes to run in Finland. His time of 3:52.6, which is the national best, was posted in the Texas Relays.

A highlight of this season’s performance was the iron-man feat in a triangular meet with Arizona and New Mexico A. & M. of winning the half-mile, mile, and 2-mile—all within one hours time. He zoomed through the 880 in 1:56.1, which tied the Border Conference record.

After breaking the Texas High School mile record in 1948, Montes came to Texas Western and since that time he has set records over the nation under the guidance of Track Coach Dale Waters.

Coach Waters hails Montes as the greatest track man he ever coached and rival coaches praise Waters for his work in developing Montes.

Montes holds ten track records at major meets in addition to dual and triangular meet marks. Included are records at the Border Olympics, Southwestern Relays, Texas Relays, Arizona Relays, Border Conference and National Midwest Meet.

If Montes does win a place on the U. S. Olympic team it will be his greatest triumph. It will be a great day for a great runner and outstanding student and for his alma mater—Texas Western—and home town—El Paso.

**RECORDS HELD**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Event</th>
<th>Time</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Texas High School Mile</td>
<td>4:25.2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Border Olympics Mile</td>
<td>4:17.8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Southwestern Frosh Mile</td>
<td>4:28.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arizona Relays Mile</td>
<td>4:17.6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Border Conference Mile</td>
<td>4:18.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Border Conference 2-Mile</td>
<td>9:38.9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>National Midwest Mile</td>
<td>4:17.8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>National Midwest 2-Mile</td>
<td>9:24.3</td>
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**PAST PERFORMANCES**

**1949 (Freshman)**

<table>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>*First — Southwestern Relays (Mile)</td>
<td>4:28.4</td>
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<tr>
<td>First — Arizona Relays (Mile)</td>
<td>4:24.1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Second — Texas Relays (Mile)</td>
<td>4:21.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Second — Brigham Young Relays (Mile)</td>
<td>4:21.3</td>
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**1950 (Sophomore)**

<table>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Third — Border Olympics (Mile)</td>
<td>4:29.0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First — Southwestern Relays (Mile)</td>
<td>4:27.5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First — Texas Relays (Mile)</td>
<td>4:21.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>First — Texas Relays (3000 meters)</td>
<td>8:29.7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Second — Kansas Relays (Mile)</td>
<td>4:17.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fourth — Drake Relays (2 Mile)</td>
<td>4:19.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*First — Border Conference (Mile)</td>
<td>4:19.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*First — Border Conference (2 Mile)</td>
<td>9:38.9</td>
</tr>
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**1951 (Junior)**

<table>
<thead>
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<th>Event</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>First — West Texas Relays (Mile)</td>
<td>4:33.0</td>
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<tr>
<td>First — Texas Relays (3000 Meters)</td>
<td>8:50.9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Second — Texas Relays (Mile)</td>
<td>4:24.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fourth — Kansas Relays (Mile)</td>
<td>4:30.0</td>
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<tr>
<td>First — Arizona-New Mexico A&amp;M (Mile)</td>
<td>4:18.4</td>
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<tr>
<td>First — Arizona-New Mexico A&amp;M (2-Mile)</td>
<td>9:36.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*First — Border Conference (Mile)</td>
<td>4:18.4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*First — Border Conference (2 Mile)</td>
<td>9:45.3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*First — National Midwest Meet (Mile)</td>
<td>4:17.8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>*First — National Midwest Meet (2-Mile)</td>
<td>9:24.3</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Records Established
¡ARRIBA MEXICO!
by Lucius Catillas

In order to understand the present, one must understand the past by which it was engendered and of which it is a sequence. Mexico provides a unique opportunity to study the effect of the past on the shape of the present, because in this country the past is not yet dead nor completely absorbed. Throughout Mexico there are areas untouched by the progress of modern times. Railroads and highways are the main arteries of modern culture, and where there are lacking the native populations often remain out of contact with the main stream of national progress. Today, however, the radio and airplane are reaching into hitherto inaccessible regions; more and more they are beginning to bridge the gap of centuries.

To the stay-at-home American, Mexico is only a sun-scorched desert. In reality it is a land of everything — of sandy waste, of rugged mountains, of tropical jungles, of temperate valleys, of lowlands bathed in moist tropical heat, of midlands where strawberries are always ripe and flowers bloom the year round, even of highlands swept eternally by chilling winds. Yet always there is some intangible spirit about it that makes it unmistakably Mexico. In its highlands orange trees bloom throughout the year—and beyond, into the wide expanses one finds a land of lonely grandeur, desolate and superb, a photographer's and painter's dream. Mountain and man make a contrast that is the key to Mexico's unique appeal, a sum of dramatic contrasts. Successive generations have mothered human effort for uncounted centuries and have developed languages, religions, sciences and arts; have built pyramids, carved walls, erected cathedrals, aqueducts and concrete factories to break up the space so lightly that the land seems almost undiscovered. Their civilizations are comparable to those of the ancient East from where it is believed that—America was settled some ten thousand years ago.
Mexico City has all the characteristics of a great cosmopolitan city—wealthy and sophisticated international society of beautiful women and sports and finance-minded men; a dynamic culture including a flourishing theatre, a busy concert and opera season at the internationally known Palacio de las Bellas Artes, a national university and fine arts school, fascinating museums and a burgeoning group of young artists, musicians and writers. Or else you can get away from the gay city life and find repose and soak up the sun in unhurried luxury in such places as San Juan Purua, Tehuacan, Fortin de las Flores, Garci-Crespo, Mazatlan or Mocambo beach in Veracruz. If you like colonial cities with cobblestones streets and a gay air of music and romance you won't have far to go for only a few hours drive from the Aztec Capital there are cities like Puebla, Taxco, Cuernavaca, and a little farther you'll find Guanajuato, Guadalajara, San Luis Potosi, Morelia and Aguascalientes. The natural beauty that you will find there is only complementary to the beauty and interest of their religious and patriotic Fiestas. At any rate Amigos, you will only be adding days of pleasure to your lives and obtain vital knowledge from your observations when you go South of the Border.
CARRERA PAN-AMERICANA

The Christopher Columbus highway, which extends from our neighboring border city, Ciudad Juarez all the way to the borderline of Guatemala, has opened up a new influx of tourists into Mexico as well as all the far points of South America where highways make those regions accessible. To El Paso it means extra publicity, extra business and extra importance. In 1951 almost half-million Americans visited Mexico which is more than at any previous times. The Pan-American race received world-wide publicity since the participation of both European and American racers threw the spotlight of human interest on the Mexican highway which was converted into the most dangerous and longest racetrack in the world. From Juarez to Tuxtla, millions of people invaded the roadsides to get but a glimpse of the zooming vehicles traveling at fantastic speeds, breaking every kind of stock car records in the world.

EL PASO'S FASHION GUIDE
SINCE 1900!

for over two generations mothers and daughters alike have found FASHIONS to their individual needs . . . where you expect . . . and get . . . nicer things.

The White House
An aficionado is often confronted with the task of giving a proper answer to people which, through little or no fault of their own, know relatively nothing about bullfights. Most likely it is easier to feel than to express or to appreciate a thrill than to describe it. Nevertheless, many excellent books and short stories have been written and many movies have been produced on this subject, but as yet the light of understanding which many authors reflect in their message fails to reach the minds of many individuals or else under "learned behavior" they quickly disregard true art whether it be presented graphically or in the arena.
OLE!

Photos by Felipe Canales
"Up till now, comparative anatomy has been a relatively dry subject."

Joe Stalin was inspecting a regiment of Russian troops. He walked about half a block down the line when suddenly one of the soldiers sneezed. "Who sneezed?" Stalin asked the first row. No one answered.

"Shoot them!" Stalin ordered. The men were shot.

"Who sneezed?" Stalin asked the second row. No one answered.

"Shoot them!" Stalin ordered. The men in the second row were shot.

"Who sneezed?" Stalin asked the third row. No one answered.

"Shoot them!" Stalin ordered. The men in the third row were shot.


The British army had camped for the night on the Nile River. The Colonel ordered the private to go down to the river for some drinking water.

The private went, but came running right back. "Sir," he exclaimed, "there's a big crocodile in the river and I'm afraid to get the water."

The Colonel said to the private, "Don't worry son, that crocodile is probably ten times as afraid of you as you are of him!"

"Well, sir," the private replied, "if that crocodile is only half as scared as I am that water isn't fit to drink."

Irate housemother: What do you MEAN, you were only holding hands?
A bargain is a good buy. A good-bye is a farewell. A farewell is to part. To part is to leave. My girl left without saying goodby. She was no bargain anyway.
—Rammer-Jammer

A young thing stepped on the drugstore scales after eating a giant sundae and she was shocked at what she beheld.

She slipped off her coat and tried it again. The results were still unflattering, so she slid off her shoes... then she discovered she was out of pennies. Without a moment's hesitation, the lad behind the soda fountain stepped forward.

Don't stop now, he volunteered, I've got a handful of pennies and they're all yours.

Bosomy young co-ed named Yetta
Loved to be seen in a much too small sweater
And while in this attire
She received a wire
Borden, for an ad, wanted to getta.

Three swell colors
Light Blue
Lavender
Light Turquoise

A Frontier Pants 4.95
B Western Shorts 3.75
D Matching Bolero 2.50
C Battle Jacket 6.50
D Frontier Skirt 4.95
D Matching Pouch Bag 3.50
Beaded Mocs
8 Colors 4.75

AL'S SHOP FOR MEN
SAN ANTONIO AND MESA
Tuesday Night is Texas Western Night at The Westerner

FASHION IS GOING FLAT HAPPY!

You'll see them everywhere... but none as pretty as these!

Bar Steppers of California

Eggshell with turquoise trim. Buttercup yellow Orange trim. White with pink trim. All over white.

6.95

soft, lithe little shoes as brighty colored and newly styled as the summer season itself.

Given Bros.

310 E. SAN ANTONIO 906 N. PIEDRAS
A constant supply of essential fuel is needed in maintaining the home life and industrial growth of our great El Paso Southwest. Natural Gas performs this job efficiently and dependably, supplying more energy than all other sources of power combined, in this area... making Natural Gas unquestionably—"Nature's Perfect Fuel".

El Paso Natural Gas Company
The Pipe Line Company
SERVING THE SOUTHWEST

**LIFE SAVERS CONTEST RULES**

1. Pair up actual U. S. town names. Examples: From RYE, N. Y., to BOURBON, Ind. From SOFT SHELL, Ky., to LITTLE CRAB, Tenn. Send as many pairings as you like.
2. The odder the names—and the more amusing the relationship between the two—the better your chances will be.
3. First prize winner will be sent $50. Second prize $25, third prize $10 and three $5 prizes. Contest closes June 30, 1952. All entries should arrive at Life Savers, Port Chester, not later than June 30, 1952, to qualify. All entries become the property of Life Savers, and prize-winning combinations may be used in future advertisements, together with the names of the winners. In case of ties duplicate prizes will be awarded. Simply mail your entry to LIFE SAVERS, PORT CHESTER, N. Y.

**$100 in cash prizes for interesting town names!**
Rules on this page or elsewhere in this issue.
Percy McGhee

Architect A. I. A.

1013 First National Building
El Paso, Texas

Leo's Finer Foods

"Home of The Baked Enchilada".

Located At
Cotton At E. Yandell
&
717 E. San Antonio

THE EL PASO SPORTING GOODS CO.

208 N. Stanton 2-3772

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Come in and get acquainted with our RENTAL SERVICE
We have a large selection of both 16mm and 8mm movies.

Gregor PHOTO SUPPLIES 311 N. Oregon
TWC STUDENTS AGREE
IT'S A POPULAR PLACE
FOR LUNCH

OASIS
RANCH
HOUSE

LUNCHES
55c to 75c

OR ENJOY A
SANDWICH, SALAD
AND A FOUNTAIN DRINK

Conveniently Located
710 NORTH MESA

Need cookies and cakes?
Don't be a Fool . . .
Be sure of the BEST,
and call Vanderpool

The SUB

BOOKS and
SUPPLIES

RECREATION

SLED DRINKS

SANDWICHES

Vanderpool's

806 Montana
Dial 2-6368

SUB

Snack Bar, Recreation Room and Book Store
He's fast — he's smart — he covers ground — he's a real varsity outfielder! The 'quick-trick' cigarette mildness tests were almost too hot to handle, but he didn't make an error. He realized that cigarette mildness can't be judged in slam-bang fashion. Millions of smokers throughout America know, too, there's a thorough way to judge cigarette mildness!

It's the sensible test . . . the 30-Day Camel Mildness Test, which simply asks you to try Camels on a day-after-day, pack-after-pack basis. No snap judgments! Once you've tried Camels for 30 days in your "T-Zone" (T for Throat, T for Taste), you'll see why . . .

After all the Mildness Tests . . .

Camel leads all other brands by billions