

The Boston: Lesson 1 The Fundamental Steps

The New Social Dances: By Mlle. Anna Pavlova

The Boston Is an Evolution of the Old Dutch Walz

[This is one of a series of articles especially written for this newspaper by Mlle. Anna Pavlova, the greatest living premiere danseuse, who has posed with her dancing partner, Lavrent Novikoff, for each figure. The dances to be explained and illustrated are those now in vogue in society ball-rooms.]

THE Boston, which is danced in three-four time, is really an evolution of the old time Dutch walz. Theoretically it is quite similar to the regulation walz. Since it has been introduced into modern society it has developed other figures known as the Variation Boston, the Skip Boston and the Spanish Boston.

In this series, confined to the Boston, I shall treat the plain and the Spanish, because they seem to me to be better adapted to general use and not too difficult to explain by written words and illustrate through the medium of photographs.

I shall begin with the plain Boston, the accompanying illustration represents the beginning of this dance, and as is evident the relationship of the man and his partner is approximately the same as in the walz or one-step. The principle of the plain Boston may be best expressed, perhaps, by stating that you move on the first and second counts and pause on the third.

As in the walz, you start with the woman moving forward, her partner stepping backward. The feminine dancer begins with the right foot and points it over so slightly at the conclusion of the slide. She carries the left foot from its position to one on a line with the right—these first two steps covering the "one-two" counts. While the third beat of the music is taking place the lady stands quietly, but preparing her muscles for the continuation of the dance.

The man starts with his left foot, moving backward, and moves relatively as does his lady—bringing his right foot back so that the toes of both feet are on a line and pausing on the third count of the music.



The Start of the Plain Boston

Mabel Herbert Umer's Great Series

Married Life's Troubles

Helen Is an Unwilling Witness to the "Horsing" of a Freshman.

BY MABEL HERBERT UMER

"WANT one?" asked Warren, as a boy came through the train shouting "Show your colors! Here's your Harvard-Princeton pennant!"

"Oh, no, I'd feel so foolish carrying one of those," protested Helen.

"Can't go a football game without showing some enthusiasm," and Mr. Stevens, who was in the seat ahead of them, bought some small Princeton tigers and a couple of yellow pennants.

Reluctantly Helen followed Mrs. Stevens's example and pinned one of the tigers on her coat. Almost every one in the car was wearing them, yet the glaring emblem, in which Helen felt she had no part, made her feel conspicuous and self-conscious.

"They run these special trains pretty fast," Mr. Stevens glanced at his watch. "We'll have to see Bob's room before the game."

Helen had never seen either a football game or a college boy's room, and now the day held for her both these ailments.

Mr. Stevens, whose nephew was a junior at Princeton, had indicated that they all go down for the game, and had secured tickets on the Princeton Club Special.

Bob sees them. "Bob," a tall athletic youth, had seen them step from the platform, for already he was elbowing his way toward them.

There was a moment of cordial greeting, and Helen winced from the hearty hand shakes which dug her rings into her fingers, as she was introduced to Mr. Stevens's nephew and his roommate, George Stoddard.

In spite of the threatening rain everybody had turned out for the big game. The streets were crowded with mud splattered touring cars, Harvard and Princeton colors fluttered everywhere, and a festive, holiday atmosphere was in the air.

As they made their way up to the college grounds, the boys entertained them with enthusiastic accounts of the players, the crowd, and the all absorbing question of a dry field.

"It's in fine shape now—we've got it covered with straw. If only the rain holds off!" Under the impressive Blair Arch, they strolled up the winding gravelled path across the campus to one of the gray stone dormitories.

As they entered the hall, Bob ran ahead with an apologetic: "If you'll wait here just a moment, I'll make sure the place is presentable," and he darted up three steps at a time.

The stairs were uncarpeted and tracked with mud, but the room they entered was most cheerful and comfortable.

While the others went first to the window to admire the view of the campus, Helen took in every detail of the furnishings. She felt instinctively that it was a typical college boy's room.

The milstone furniture, which she had always disliked, seemed appropriate here. There was a large center table strewn with books and magazines, several strong leather seated chairs, and a big, comfortable couch piled with pillows.

College Decorations. The walls, papered in plain dark red, were covered with college pennants, photographs and sketches. In one corner stood a banjo, a couple of tennis rackets, some golf sticks and a pair of dumbbells.

"What have you done to your lights?" demanded Mrs. Stevens, glancing at the chandelier whose four lights, with their funnel shaped green shades had been turned upward to the ceiling.

"We turned them up the other night when we had a party. You see," pressing the button, "it softens the light—doesn't give such a glare."

"Ingenious idea," commented Warren, who was glancing over a text book on metaphysics.

"Would you like to see the bedroom?" opening the door to one of the two adjoining rooms.

"That's his room," admitted Stoddard. "Mine's always so upset that I never show it."

The bedroom was even more strikingly masculine than the study. It was rather bare, and every article was

strictly utilitarian. The two things that impressed Helen most were the astonishing number of ties that hung by the chifforney, and long array of shoes under the bed.

"That the girl, Bob?" demanded Mr. Stevens nodding toward a picture of a pretty girl which stood on the chifforney.

"How many of the soft pillows did she make?" laughed Mrs. Stevens. "Only one. She's at Wellesley, and doesn't go in for fancy work."

To be as young and pretty as that, to be in Wellesley, and to have this big Princeton boy in love with her! Helen looked at the picture with a pang of something like envy. She felt suddenly quite old and mature.

"You furnish your own rooms here?" asked Warren as they now went back into the study.

"Oh, yes, but we buy most of the stuff from the fellows who're leaving. We do all the papering and painting, too."

"Why, I'd think the college would do that," exclaimed Mrs. Stevens.

"No, we sell it to the next tenant. Then if you want to change your rooms—you're out the paper!"

"Last year I had a single room—a freshman's got it now—I sold him the wall paper."

"But suppose he hadn't wanted to buy it?"

"Oh, that's part of the ethics. If it's in good condition, they're supposed to pay something on it. Cost me \$15 to have it papered, and I made him pay \$5.50. But he's such a timid rouser that if I'd asked the whole \$15, he'd have paid it!"

"Yes, and you're such an old softy," broke in his roommate, "that you threw in that rug to ease your conscience."

Bob blushed at this reference to his generosity.

There was a sudden clatter of heavy feet through the bare hall, and both boys darted out. A sound of scuffling, then they reappeared, Bob dragging by the collar a youngster of about 18.

The boy's crimson face proclaimed the luckless freshman. With judicial gravity the two juniors set about "horsing" him.

"Now do a wheelbarrow, Willie!" With his face now a brick red, the unhappy freshman got down on his knees, while with unperturbed solemnity they took him by his feet and walked him around the room on his hands.

"Now stand on your head!"

The others, who were consoled with laughter, but Helen was filled with indignation as the boy made an earnest, though futile and ungraceful effort to accomplish this feat.

"That'll do. Now tell a story!" To the flushed, disheveled freshman, the telling of a story was even greater torture than the physical stunts. With his eyes riveted on the floor, he began a hurried mumble.

Move on the First and Second Counts; Pause on the Third

The second part of the plain Boston is exactly the opposite, the lady moving backward as her escort advances the steps and pauses being the same as in the first. In short, this dance is a simple forward and backward march with the reverse practised in just the same manner as it is in the walz.—Copyright, 1913, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

(This is one of the regular features of The El Paso Herald.)

COUNTY TO BUILD NEW HOSPITAL SOON

Commissioners Discuss Plans at Monday's Meeting; County Has \$22,000 for the Purpose.

El Paso is to have a new county hospital. The cost of the new structure has not been determined, but the county has approximately \$22,000 on hand with which to start the building.

Plans were discussed by the county commissioners and the hospital board, composed of Dr. M. B. Worsham, chairman and Dr. Hugh White, secretary, at the meeting of the commissioners Monday afternoon. The committee has several sites under consideration.

The commissioners granted the requests of land owners of San Elizario and Quadrillo to open roads in that section which would afford connections for all ranch and farm owners.

According to the report of J. G. Gaal, superintendent of the county poor farm, 36 patients were admitted to the institution during the month of November. Forty still remain. There were 240 patients in the county at the clinic. The sum of \$25.65 was taken in.

Retucio Armendariz, aged 59 years, was allowed \$4 a month, starting Dec. 1. The sum of \$2000 was transferred from the road and bridge fund to the general fund.

MANY DEALS MADE IN TUCUMCARI LOTS

In the Spring a Number of Residences Will be Built; Work is Pushed on New Road.

Tucumcari, N. M., Dec. 9.—Twenty-four real estate trades were recorded here during the past week. A considerable portion of these were on town lots in the city of Tucumcari, on which residences will be built in the spring.

E. Lowe has taken charge of the Moose home on Main street, and will give the place an overhauling for the holiday festivities. The sleeping quarters will be refurbished. The Moose is a growing organization in this city, having organized here a year or more ago.

Charles Goldenberg, son of A. D. Goldenberg, broke his arm while playing in a basketball game at the opera house. This is the first accident in the school games so far this season.

Work is being done on a wagon road to the Union county line north from Nara Vista. The work is under the direction of J. Coates and was ordered by road commissioner Fred McFarland a short time ago.

J. T. Crawford, of Dewey, Oklahoma, and Louie Chasler, are seeking locations on claims in the county.

Among those who have made final proof on their claims are R. E. Galloway, near Canode, and B. D. Gillette, in the Lattimer district.

Mrs. William Hooper, of this city, underwent an operation at the Physicians' hospital, C. C. Reed, of San Jon, who was operated on for appendicitis, has returned home.

Tom Horton is suffering from an inflammation of the eye caused from an injury a week ago.

Ray M. Shields, president of the New Mexico county commissioners' association, through the secretary, Van F. Ulanville, has issued a call for a meeting of the association at Santa Fe, on the 12th of December. The associations are also to attend. Matters of importance relating to the various counties, will be considered.

Parthians' Deadly Arrows

They Rained Upon Crassus's Great Army in the Desert and Reduced it to a Shadow.

By Rev. Thos. B. Gregory

ON this day of the month of December, B. C. 53, in what is now Asiatic Turkey, was fought one of the decisive battles of history. At Carrhae the Parthians killed a Roman pro-consul, annihilated a Roman army and precipitated the rivalry between the two Roman citizens which was to end in the overthrow of the republic and the establishment of the empire.

And all of this was brought about by a lot of semi-barbarous nomads, who, as the Romans thought, had no military ability whatever and were not even worthy of serious consideration.

Crassus, who, with Caesar and Pompey, formed the "first triumvirate," being ambitious of renown and desirous of increasing his store of worldly goods, set out with an army of 50,000

men to conquer the Parthians. He thought the job would be an easy one. The legions were invincible, and while they had never as yet met the Sons of the Desert, no fear was felt as to the outcome of the expedition.

Striking boldly into the desert, Crassus came up with the enemy a little to the eastward of the Euphrates and there began at once one of the most remarkable fights of history. The Parthian force, composed entirely of cavalry, formed about the Romans in a circle, which was slowly drawn tighter and tighter as the struggle wore on.

Riding close up to the legionaries, the Parthians would rain their deadly arrows upon them and then suddenly ride away. The Romans charged with splendid courage, but they might as well have charged the wind or the flying clouds of heaven.

Closer and closer drew the death circle and thinner and thinner grew the legions. On the one side there was no surrender and on the other no mercy. Slowly but remorselessly the work of destruction went on, and presently Crassus was dead and his army annihilated.

The "Parthian arrow" did its work well, and the ghost of the dead army flitting back and forth across the Masseters of the World shiver to the very marrow in their bones.

That ghost was doubly significant. It meant that Crassus's army was dead and that the great republic was ready for the shroud. For, just as the Parthians had crushed Crassus, the great Julius was about to crush Pompey and establish the imperial rule.

(This is one of the regular features of The El Paso Herald.)

REPORT MADE ON WATER OF SULPHUR SPRINGS VALLEY

The report of the government survey of the geology and water supply of the Sulphur Springs valley, Arizona, has been received by the agricultural bureau of the E. P. & S. Y. railway. This report has been prepared and issued by the United States geological survey.

THIEVES LOOT ROOM OF FEDERAL OFFICIAL

Douglas, Ariz., Dec. 9.—Effecting an entry with a passkey, robbers practically stripped the rooms of H. C. Ramos, a former federal official of Sonora, last night. Clothing and jewelry valued at \$200, as well as \$400 Mexican money and \$75 U. S. currency were taken. Police have no clue.

Free Demonstration Fleming's Facial Cream!

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What could be more desirable—from the feminine point of view, than one of these

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- Here are Fur Sets that are regularly marked to sell at \$5.00, 20% off \$4.00
Fur Sets Marked at \$10.00, 20% off \$8.00
Fur Sets marked at \$18.50, 20% off \$14.80
Fur Sets marked at \$35.00, 20% off \$28.00
Fur Sets marked at \$62.50, 20% off \$50.00

—And sets at any intermediate price you might wish to pay—ranging all the way from \$5.00 to \$100.00. French Cooney, Black Fox, Iceland Fox, Lynx, Jap Mink, Grey Fox, Red Fox—and many other desirable skins—are shown in the very newest styles—All at 20% off!

Down Filled Comforters at 20% Off Former Prices

—Satin, Satine and Silk Covered, Down Filled Comforters are offered to you—for a few days only—at a discount of Twenty Percent!

For instance, we will show you a handsome Satine Covered Down Filled Comforter, full size, regularly \$6.95, 20% off \$5.59

—From that, the prices rise, in easy steps, to the magnificent, Satin Covered, Extra Large Down Filled styles, Regularly \$23.50, 20% off \$18.80

A glance at the window display—will tempt you to buy one of these!

Extra Special 25c Art Calendars, 10c
EXTRA SPECIAL \$1.50 Pillow Cases, \$1.00
Extra Special 40 in. Crepe de Chine, \$1.59



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Some Sensible Suggestions

In selecting your Christmas Remembrances would it not be wise to consider something for the Home? Say a Rug, a Picture, or a piece of Lifetime Furniture. Something that will be a continuous source of enjoyment—in fact become an heirloom to be handed down from generation to generation.

We are exhibiting many beautiful things on our floors—the products of some of the best shops in the world, that would in every way meet the above requirements and at a price to suit all.

We urge you to make your selections right now, or else you will be disappointed, as many of the articles are exclusive and will not be duplicated. We will put aside for you and deliver when advised any items you may select.

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