

# How Mexican Amazons Duel for Gigolo Love

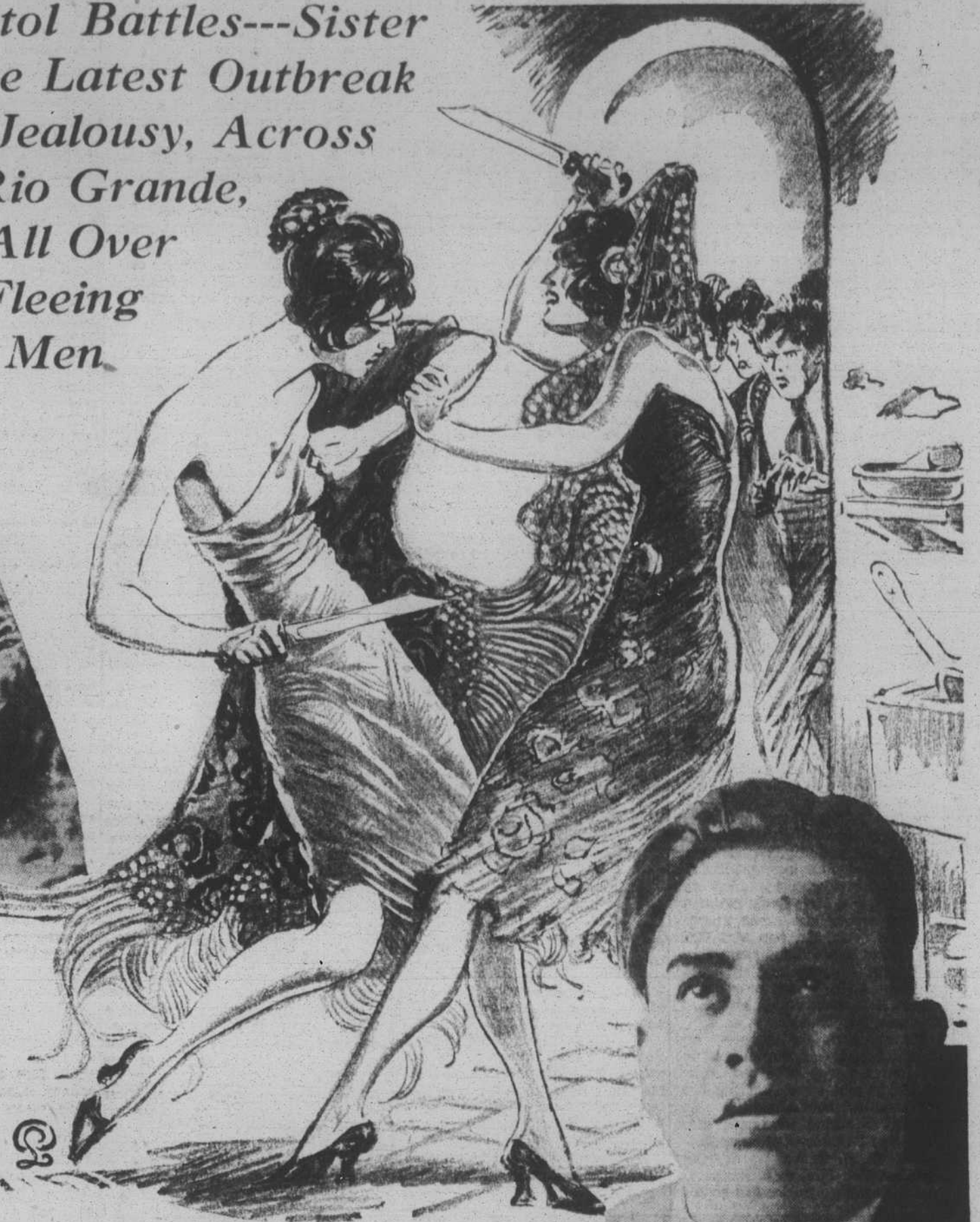
Savage Knife and Pistol Battles---Sister Against Sister---in the Latest Outbreak of Hot Jealousy, Across the Rio Grande, All Over Fleeing Men.



CUPID'S VICTIM Dominga Ayala, Who Knifed Her Sister, Angela, Because Both Were in Love with the Same Man.



THROUGH WITH FLIRTS Angela Ayala, Who "kissed and made up" with Her Bellicose Sister After They Had Wounded Each Other. "No more sweethearts for me," Vowed Angela in the Hospital.



"LADIES, choose your weapons and no shooting or stabbing before the signal!" This order was given recently to two pairs of jealous-crazed Mexican señoritas who were about to engage in frantic duels for the disputed love of their men.

As accustomed as we moderns are to hearing of women boiler-makers and bandits, pugilists and plumbers, the news that the members of what was once cynically known as the weaker sex are taking up the masculine art of dueling made the eyebrows of the most ultra-sophisticated rise in amusement.

Three of the four contestants are today recovering in hospitals from the wounds of battle—an indication of how fiercely the fiery Amazons fought for the affections of their dashing caballeros.

The entire quartet is under arrest for assault and will be arranged as soon as the three wounded lady duelists are well enough to leave their infirmary cots.

As for the two handsome lotharios who provoked the duels, they vanished—as might any peace-loving men—immediately upon hearing that their girl-friends, armed to the teeth, were out looking for each other.

The principals in the first duel were beautiful cabaret entertainers; those in the second were orphaned sisters who had since early childhood, peddled fruit, finery and jewelry in Mexico City.



DUELIST AND SPECTATOR Above: Maria Lopez, Fiery-Tempered Dancing Girl, Who Shot Down Her Rival, and, Right: Concha Meneses, a Witness to the Affray.

The night-club girls, Maria Lopez and Enriqueta Juarez, worked in the same fashionable cabaret. Until handsome Sergio Augusto appeared they were inseparable chums.

Sergio was a gigolo. Under the bright lights his patent-leather hair glistened like ebony and his exquisite mastery of the tango more than made up for the narrow breadth of his shoulders.

Senor Augusto, in short, was the sort of gentleman who causes men to sneer and women to sigh. The fair charmers in the dance hall all liked him and Sergio, apparently, had room in his heart for an astonishing number of them.

STREET FETE FIGURES While the Two Cabaret Entertainers, Maria Lopez and Enriqueta Juarez, Battled in the Streets of Mexico City Over Sergio Augusto, These Grotesques Were Being Carried on Floats in the Annual Celebration of the Fete of "The Burning of Judas."

bit longer than the others. Maria was younger and took the tender avowals of her cavalier more seriously than the other two girls.

One morning at 3 a. m. she found Enriqueta and Sergio holding hands. The fickle Senor had suggested transferring his affections once more and Enriqueta hailed the suggestion as a grand idea.

Maria sailed over to their table. "Leave my boy friend alone," she cried.

"No, I do not think it will rain after all!" answered Enriqueta suppressing a yawn.

Concha and Margarita, who were eagerly watching the scene, sauntered over. Sergio hastily excused himself, saying he had to have his shoes shined.

"There were words and more words. "But, girls, don't tell me you're going to fight over a mere man!" ejaculated Margarita.

"Watch me," shouted Maria, storming out. The others followed her into the entertainers' dressing-quarters. Maria was carefully examining the guns and daggers the gentle ladies kept hidden there. Enriqueta immediately became infected with Maria's interest in weapons and started examining revolvers on her own account.

"Not here—outside!" commanded Margarita, her black eyes flaming with excitement. The quartet slipped out, each of them with a gun in her hand.

Concha and Margarita, in addition carried pretty little daggers, just in case all the revolvers should become clogged.

In the lonely street Margarita stationed the two rivals twenty feet apart. She quickly gave the signals. "Ready! Aim! Fire!"

Two pistols barked and twice Margarita repeated the signals. Following the third exchange Enriqueta collapsed, wounded in the shoulder. The police, attracted by the volleys of gunfire, rushed her to a hospital and placed the two markswomen under arrest.

Senor Augusto has not been located since. He is reported to have sought peace and tranquility in the ranks of a band of mountain revolutionists.

"Women," he told a friend, "are funny." A remark which proves his esoteric knowledge of the sex.

Angela and Dominga Ayala, the sister duelists, fought over an entirely different type of man. Dimas Garcia, it is true, affected tight pants, Windsor ties and colored silk shirts, but he, like the sisters, was an honest toiler.

At first Dimas favored Angela. It was at a party he gave at his home on his Saint's Day that he first paid Dominga marked attention. Like Sergio, Dimas apparently could never quite make up his mind whom he preferred.

Angela did not approve of the way her sister and sweetheart looked into each other's eyes. Neither did she approve of the frequency with which they danced together while she waited on the many guests who were present.

Finally she could stand it no more. People were nudging each other as they watched Dimas and her sister. Angela called Dominga into the kitchen.

"What's the idea?" she asked. "I've decided that Dimas is just my type," laughed Dominga.

Angela reached for a large, sharp knife. She handed it to Dominga and promptly seized another weapon.

"We fight to the death," she whispered softly.

Dominga nodded grimly. To the tune of dance-music played in the next room the two girls wrestled about the kitchen exchanging sharp thrusts.

Again and again the two girls plunged their knives into the other's quivering flesh.

Dimas, after seeing the two girls safely installed in a hospital ward, discreetly left Mexico City.

One of his friends overheard him saying something about liking "women, not wildcats."

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THE MAN DISPUTED Senor Dimas Garcia, the Dashing Philanderer, Who Hurrily Left Town After the Ayala Sisters' Duel Over Him Showed Him with Unwanted Publicity.

By CLARE MURRAY-Girl Poet-Artist Incorrigible



"Cover my heart and seem to keep something within." If, like Iodestor, I would draw Loves a plenty to me, in awe, Stand, a glorious cynosure Of eyes that coveted my allure,— First of all I must withhold My ready approvals, be more cold, Be of warm response more sparing, Cover my heart and seem to keep Something within, too fine, too deep For artless airing. For those who can read a heart like a book Seldom remain for a second look. They eagerly turn away to see The lady shrouded in mystery, Whose heart has never known the sun, Whose secrets none may know, Whose smile is rare and slow, Whose praise is never lightly won, Who levels a weary and clouded glance Drugged with the perfume of romance.... So I, if duly wise, Should curb my bubbling replies, Keep my heart from off my sleeve, And never tell what I believe, But, though unwise and though unsought, I cannot be what I am not....

## HUMAN MECHANICS

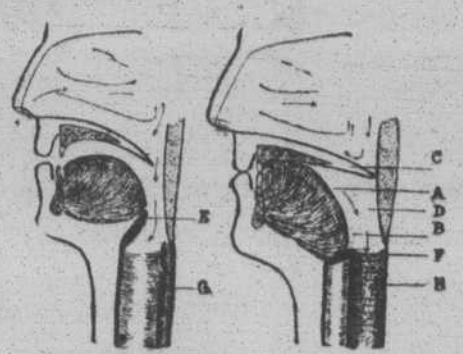
How We Breathe and Swallow Without Strangling

BY HERBERT L. HERSCHENSOHN (Physician and Surgeon)

WHEN food is placed in the mouth and chewed, it is collected on the top of the tongue and then voluntarily passed to the back part of the throat, the pharynx. This act is accomplished by closing the jaws and automatically raising the tongue so that the tip presses against the soft palate (A). This movement literally throws the mass of food backward. At the same time, the base of the tongue is drawn downward (B).

As soon as the food reaches the pharynx, the soft palate becomes elevated, forming an inclined roof (C). This manoeuvre closes the rear part of the nasal chamber so that the passage of food or water into it is prevented. It also makes it an impossibility to inhale at the same time, either through the nose or the mouth. The importance of this will soon become evident.

As the food passes through the upper part of the pharynx, it goes through a space which is common to both the respiratory and digestive systems (D). Accordingly, the passage of food through this part is exceedingly rapid, being accomplished in less than a second. By this means, breathing can go on without interruption



These Two Sketches Show the General Structure of the Throat. At Left the Air Passage to the Lungs Open When Breathing Normally. At Right, the Mouth and Windpipe Closed in the Act of Swallowing.

great enough to cause discomfort. This act is involuntary. The lower air passages must now be shut off to prevent the entrance of food into the lungs. The opening into the trachea, or windpipe, is rigidly guarded by a valve-like apparatus called the epiglottis (E). During ordinary breathing the epiglottis is open, the air being inhaled directly into the lungs. When the act of swallowing takes place, however, the backward motion of the base of the tongue

depresses the epiglottis, forming a closed roof over the trachea. At that moment air can neither be inhaled or exhaled (F).

The esophagus is the tube through which food travels from the mouth to the stomach. This tube is very elastic. During ordinary quiet respirations, its calibre is small, due to the constriction of the elastic fibers (G). This prevents the air from entering the stomach. The mechanical presence of food widens the esophagus (H). This causes an encroachment upon the trachea, making the valve action of the epiglottis doubly efficient.

The act of swallowing can be incited by touching the pharynx or the base of the tongue. This is demonstrated by forcing food into the pharynx of unconscious persons, swallowing then taking place normally. Unless these sensitive areas are touched, swallowing cannot take place. Saliva is a sufficient stimulus. If one were to swallow repeatedly until no saliva remained in the mouth, further swallowing would become impossible for a short time, until more saliva were formed.

If a little food does accidentally enter the trachea, a nervous stimulus is immediately set up, causing a coughing spasm. This forces the food back into the throat, preventing it from gaining entrance into the lungs.