Editorial *and* Magazine Page

EL PASO HERALD

Editorial *and* Magazine Page

Wednesday, April Seventh, 1915.

DEDICATED TO THE SERVICE OF THE PEOPLE, THAT NO GOOD CAUSE SHALL LACK A CHAMPION, AND THAT EVIL SHALL NOT THRIVE UNOPPOSED.

SUPPOSE WE TOOK OUR LOVE AND RELIGION AS WE DO OUR SPORTS, BY PROXY!

(BY H. D. S.)

IT IS an American national weakness that most of us take our sports by proxy. Perhaps there is a change in progress in this regard, but it is a slight change as yet. Perhaps a few more men year by year are beginning to take an interest in actual participation in outdoor games, but the leaven in the lump lightens the dough comparatively little. Most men content themselves with reading the sporting pages of the newspapers and occasionally going to see a ball game, and think of themselves the rest of their lives as all around sports if they once saw a big league championship battle. If the average man puts on tennis shoes he feels like a college kid, and if he puts on a mit he feels like curving the ball around the block; when he bowls he feels sure he could land in the 200 class in a few weeks with practice; if he gets on a gymnasium suit he feels like a coming Sandow; if he goes into the surf he feels certain he could beat any Hawaiian vaudevillian if he could only have a little more experience; with boxing gloves on he disdains to remove his glasses because he is sure of his old guard; golf looks easy as rolling peanuts, when observed from the rustic seat at the sixth hole; football is only a matter of tousled hair and padded shoulders, and anybody could push and shove, and trip a guy who wasn't looking. Shooting—why, that is nothing more than a steady hand and a quick eye, and it takes both to keep a set of books. That one lone fish caught with the wrong fly and panned to a pathetic cinder over coals of oak in the long ago furnishes inspiration for a lifetime for imaginary excursions each year into the big north woods, and the bit of venison bought of a lone hunter when the deviled ham ran out has furnished at least 40 big bucks for club stories and it is too bad all the antlers were burnt up in the fire in the storage warehouse. Not long ago we read in a magazine serious advice to New York flat dwellers to get all the joys of camping out by building a little fire in the back "court" in a tin can punched with holes, and broiling the steak—the assurance was given that it would have all the savor of the woods, and it could be done any evening between dusk and dark. Even that plan beats reading about what some other fellow has done to make life harder, more primitive, and more delightful by sloughing off some starched clothes and civilization.

But the average American doesn't care to soil his fingers or put on heelless shoes or walk on dirt; he contents himself and takes his sport between the pink sheet and the bleachers, and he would rather read about a boxing match and get his heart all thumped up with mental excitement than take any chance of getting a swelled red nose from missing his guard in a friendly bout on a hard floor; he would rather root for the home team than chase horned toads around the bases for himself, and it's more comfortable in the shade on a July afternoon anyhow than it is over in left field waiting for a comet to drop and blister your maidenly palms.

The typical American way leads to nervous exercise or even nervous exhaustion, but its physical benefit is limited to the mere breathing of cigaret smoke-laden outdoor air in lieu of the somewhat staler air of the office, the chest expansion that comes from occasionally letting out a yell, the voice culture that comes with cussing the umpire, and the fight for a strap-hold on the downtown car.

The Herald is making a deliberate effort through its sport department to encourage more actual personal participation in games and sports of all sorts. The campaign, it is true, ought not to limit itself to boys and men—girls and women need the outdoor exercise and recreation as much as the boys and men do. But this development will perhaps come in time through the general promotion of school sports and playground activities.

There is a great work here before the public playground director. Much of his work will no doubt be with school pupils, but that ought to be only a small part of his activities. Too much stress cannot be laid on the importance of each individual taking part himself or herself in legitimate outdoor games, sports, and healthful exercise. Those who cannot learn anything else or do not care to play games may at least be taught how to walk, and encouraged to go on climbs and hikes, and to ride horseback.

Much might be said about the value of organized and supervised play, the importance of team work, the training in orderly and intelligent group activity, that comes through the application of modern methods to the public playground plan. But after all, the first and greatest thing is to induce people of all ages and both sexes to get some actual personal physical benefit out of their "sport" inclinations and not limit themselves to sitting in automobiles or reading about what other people are doing to keep themselves sound, normal, clear headed, and "fit." This will be one of the principal objects of The Herald's sport, recreation, and outdoor life page, and the active cooperation of the outdoor loving public is invited in helping to make The Herald's recreation department most serviceable to promote real sport in every line.

Welcome Maxwell, An Old Friend

Next Monday night El Paso will entertain at dinner, under the auspices of the chamber of commerce, a distinguished friend, George H. Maxwell. There ought to be a record crowd, and the crowd ought to practice a cheer that will carry far. George H. Maxwell is one of our folks, and he will be coming back home when he lights here.

Arizona knows Maxwell even better than El Paso knows him. But she cannot know him any more favorably or appreciatively than El Paso knows him. Memory is a fickle thing, and a hint has to be thrown out sometimes to get people to turn back the leaves to the right page. It is too much to say—because nobody can be sure—that Arizona would have had no Roosevelt dam and the Rio Grande would have had no $10,000,000 irrigation project if Maxwell hadn't happened along when he did. But it is not too much to say that Maxwell had a great deal to do with bringing both projects into being.

So far as El Paso is concerned, Maxwell's chief contribution was this, in particular: In 1902 the national reclamation act was passed. In 1903 the National Irrigation congress met, at Ogden, Utah. El Paso wanted the 1904 congress; but El Paso had no money to send a big delegation so far from home. The plan to send a large delegation had all but been abandoned, when Maxwell, who was in Chicago, was asked to obtain from the Santa Fe and Denver & Rio Grande railroads transportation to Ogden for the delegation. He was known as a great advocate of western development, and he had friends among the railroad people.

Maxwell acted at once. He not only secured tickets for the El Paso delegates, but on a second request he even obtained tickets for the band which the delegation took along—about 60 round trip tickets in all, worth nearly $4000 in money, but worth perhaps $10,000,000 to this valley in fact for it was that trip which brought the National Irrigation congress here and made possible the diplomatic adjustment which finally developed into the great government project at Elephant Butte.

At Ogden and at every subsequent irrigation congress, Maxwell was El Paso's loyal friend. He is a magnetic speaker and a man of no ordinary power. El Paso ought to rally Monday night to do him honor.

Short Snatches From Everywhere

No man ever grew rich on poor excuses.—New York World.

Leander could not swim the Hellespont nowadays without hitting a mine.—Yuma (Ariz.) Sun.

The old dreadnaught "boone" is being torpedoed by submarines of all nations.—Amarillo (Tex.) News.

No reformation that does not begin from within, is really worth while.—Albuquerque (N. M.) Journal.

Towns, as well as people, need an occasional stirring up to keep them from going to sleep.—Mesa (Ariz.) Tribune.

"When the street car and the jitney lie down together" is the old lion and lamb proverb modernized. —Dallas (Tex.) Times-Herald.

No citizen has either the legal or moral right to contaminate the air and water of the city in which he lives.—Hereford (Tex.) Brand.

Fairness is always possible and fairness is always best in the dealings of a municipality as in dealings in private life.—Albuquerque (N. M.) Herald.

Police Nightly Rounding Up Hundreds of Men In Search For the Cause of Crime In El Paso

"THE police department is taking active measures to find the men who are committing the crimes in the south side of the city," said Capt. W. D. Greet, acting chief of the department. "We have several extra men at work and on Monday night the officers rounded up and searched over 100 suspects with the result that two gun toters were found. All of the trouble, the murders and assaults, are committed by the element that has come in from Mexico. They are a tough gang that know no respect for the law. It is very seldom that the resident Mexicans get into serious trouble through violations of the law. The crimes are almost invariably committed by the criminal classes that have sought refuge here from Mexico, and it is to this class that the police are directing attention."

* * *

"My hat is off to the El Paso fire boys," said George Mead, of Chicago. "They certainly take good care of their machines. Nowhere that I have been have I found the fire equipment in better shape, and it indicates that the men of this department take a pride in keeping their equipment in good order. There is every evidence that the department is well managed and thoroughly efficient, and the city has just cause to be proud of its fire boys."

* * *

"Arizona is in better shape from a business point of view than I have ever seen it before," said E. E. Neff. "There has been a general revival in the mining industry and, at Bisbee, things look better than I have seen them in years. On account of the heavy snows there has been a great deal of water in the state this spring and there is not a wash in the southern section that is not full. This means that the range conditions are going to be excellent this summer and many of the cattlemen are damming up the water for their stock during the summer. Prosperity has certainly returned to Arizona."

* * *

"I have never seen such wanton destruction of railroad property as along the National railway north from Mexico City," said G. A. Laughton. "Not only have the tracks been torn up and the ties burned but, in many places, steep cuts have been dynamited, completely burrying the road bed. This may come under the head of military necessity but besides this there is not a station that has not been burned. What earthly reason there is for burning the stations, with all their equipment and records, I cannot see. The rebuilding of the line will cost thousands of dollars and in many places it will be like building an entirely new stretch of railroad."

* * *

"This is a busy week for the local Elks," said V. R. Stiles. "Beginning with the installation of officers on Tuesday night, we have the Elks minstrels on Wednesday and Thursday nights and then wind up the week by the aeroauto stunts at Washington park on Saturday afternoon."

* * *

"I'm coming back to El Paso to go into business again," writes Jack Simpson, a former business man of this city who is now in Nashville, "for I consider El Paso the Chicago of the southwest and would rather own one city block there than the whole city of Nashville."

* * *

"The Pacific coast has been pretty quiet for some time, but things are picking up again," said H. A. Burgess. "The European war has seriously affected the lumber industry around Puget sound, but nevertheless building activities continue, particularly in Seattle. El Paso's territory seems to be prosperous and El Paso itself is certainly in good shape."

* * *

"El Paso and Galveston are the two best cities in Texas today," said John T. Adriance, of Galveston. "Traveling men have told me this and it is my own observation. The other cities of the state have been hard hit by the business depression resulting from the curtailed cotton movement and are crying hard times. If I were to leave Galveston I would certainly locate in El Paso, for it has struck my fancy and impresses me as having a great future."

* * *

"Cooking is a question that has a very strong appeal to both men and women," said Mrs. Edna Evans. "Every woman naturally likes to prepare toothsome and appetizing dishes and desires the reputation of being a fine cook. Besides liking to cook it is also every housewife's duty to be able to properly prepare foods so that they shall be digestible and give the required nourishment to her family. A family is in good health only when their digestion is good."

ABE MARTIN

Th' 5-cent the-ater is all right as fer as it goes, but what worries th' gadabout is how t' keep away from home th' rest o' th' evening. Women are funny. They kiss when they meet an' knock when they prt.

OPHELIA

Sounds of Weeping Are Now Heard As Men Dig Down Into Money Bins For Their Income Taxes

BY GEORGE FITCH.

ABOUT this time of the year a low but heart rending sound can be heard in the haunts of the successful.

It is the sound of men who are weeping as they take a shovel and go down into their money bins to pay their income taxes.

The income tax is the cruelest thing that has been devised since the inquisition. It compels a rich man to wrench one and even two percent of his income from his bleeding heart and hand it over to the government each year.

Words cannot describe the agony of this proceeding. When we see a millionaire totter from his limousine, convulsed with sobs, toil sadly into the collector's office to separate himself from $500 or thereabouts we shudder with sympathy. He may only have $25,500 left with which to get through the long hard winter.

Still this is a kind hearted country to the rich and successful compared with other lands. If the said millionaire lived in England he would have to pay about $5000 in time of peace and take in washing in time of war.

That is the cruelest part of the whole business. Not only does America oppress the poor rich man, but there is nowhere left for him to go.

Wherever he goes he will get soaked still harder.

The world seems to be unanimously against the successful man. This is strange because it has produced him.

He would have to take in washing in time of war

There is a lurking suspicion among most successful men that they have produced their wealth by their own noble, far seeing ability. But none of them are willing to go off into some fertile paradise uninhabited by poor men and cord up their fortunes alone.

This is strange, too, because it would be so easy to be exclusive if there were no common folks around.

The income tax is the reward asked by a government for having made it possible for a man to prosper exceedingly. But there should also be an outgo tax. Up to a certain point men should be taxed 10 percent on whatever they spend. This would not only net the government a canal boat full of money, but it would take a lot of the care free joy out of extravagance.

SOME ABBREVIATIONS.

From Clayton, (N. M.) Citizen.

"She frowned on him and called him Mr.
Because in fun he merely Kr.
And then in spite the following nite,
This naughty Mr. Kr. Sr"—T. J. B. in Rush.

It is not true, she called him Mr.
Because in fun he merely Kr.,
But 'twas because—the following clause—
This naughty Mr. Kr. Sr.

Letters to The Herald.

[All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.]

AT THIS MORNING'S FIRE.

Editor El Paso Herald:

It is not often that God is a counterfeiter. The one and only God that I worship, and I am not ashamed to write it, God rules this universe. Every planet in the heavens, every tree, every flower, bows to God; all blood is red. Reader, I will tell you what prompted the write to write this short letter. I was walking on the sidewalk, near the corner of Broadway, when I met my old friend, J. H. Comstock. He called my attention to two automobiles, that were stopped from running over the fire hose. A chauffeur that has no more judgment than that should be arrested, put in jail and taught a lesson that he will not forget. As I said above, God is not often a counterfeiter. There are many things with pants on, a drunkard will get sober, but a fool will never get wise, a bad woman dressed up in beauty is the worst enemy to man.

Ben C. Moore.

ANOTHER JITNE SUPPORTER.

El Paso Herald:

I would like to know why the city council does not let the nickel autos alone and let the people decide this matter. If they want this kind of service, they have the right to have it.

If the street cars had given the people the service that they wanted, perhaps the jitne cars would not have been put on and if they had they would not have paid; it shows very plain to me that the people want the jitne cars or else they would not ride in them.

If the city council would pass an ordinance that would disqualify some of the automobile drivers they would not have to confine themselves altogether to the jitne cars.

Get those off the streets that use this very bad judgment, then what was left would get along very well.

What good is it to the city to know what a man knows about the mechanical part of an automobile?

That is the owner's business. Let the city find out about a driver's judgment about speed and the ordinance in regard to handling a car on busy streets.

I believe the people of El Paso know what they want to ride in. I ride on the conveyance that goes my way first. It is service that people want and they have the right to have this service if they want it. This jitne business is like other business—if the people prefer this, they have the right to have it and the street car company has no monopoly on the people.

G. W. Harris.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1901.

W. W. Bridgers has written the chamber of commerce announcing that the Texas state legislature will come here on May 5 to be present when president McKinley arrives. The chamber of commerce is making elaborate preparations for the entertainment of the visitors and, at an early meeting, a number of important committees will be appointed. Felix Martinez, chairman of the committee that invited president Diaz to come to the border and meet the American chief executive, has received a letter from Enrique Creel stating that it will be impossible for president Diaz to make the trip, as congress is in session.

T. A. Merrill left this morning on a business trip to Arizona.

W. F. Robinson has returned to the city from Fort Hancock.

Harry Alexander has gone to White Oaks on a short business trip.

Gus D. Thomas left this morning on a business trip to Casas Grandes.

Easter Sunday here was one of the most glorious days of the year.

Edward Haight, who has been ill for the past few days, is about again.

Miss Myrtle Canady is visiting her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. C. Canady.

Judge A. M. Walthall today granted a license to D. P. Holland to practice law here.

John C. Baker has come here from Austin and will make his future home here.

Mrs. A. D. Sullivan came in from Tucson yesterday and will spend the summer months here with her sister, Mrs. W. G. Nugent.

W. E. Pulliam, who has been special agent of the treasury department here and who has been transferred to the same position in Manila, left this morning for his new post.

A telegram was sent today by the Border Rifles to state senator W. W. Turney and representatives Ruggles and Van Sickle, asking that state aid be given the organization.

Large offerings were received yesterday at the Church of St. Clement and the indebtedness is almost canceled. Rev. M. C. Martin, the rector, stated that only about $100 is still outstanding.

George E. Bovee, who has held the position of United States deputy collector of internal revenue here, has been relieved from further duty in that capacity, on account of the headquarters being moved to San Antonio.

Tomorrow is election day. The people will go to the polls and ratify the nomination of B. F. Hammett by the Democratic primaries. The only opposition is the newly selected Socialist ticket, which is as follows: Mayor, H. Felsat; aldermen, H. G. Nix, L. C. Smith, C. Peterson and W. O. Norton.

R. C. Sample, who succeeded Joe Costello as assistant to R. W. Curtis, southwestern freight and passenger agent of the T. P., has resigned and left this morning for Bisbee, Ariz., to accept the position of private secretary to Walter Douglas, superintendent of the Copper Queen Mining Co. Mr. Sample is succeeded in the T. P. offices by P. A. Greening.

A Monterey dispatch says: "A young man of this city, while riding a bicycle, was attacked by a mad bull. The bull ran up behind and hooked the wheel and all into the air. The young man, however, retained his presence of mind and, when he landed he was in the saddle, and, with the impetus the bull had given him, he easily outdistanced the maddened creature."

Another "Right-O" Story

Antidotes For Curiosity

The Stenographer and the Bookkeeper Discuss the Nagging Wife and the Cure.

BY DOROTHY DIX.

"I SEE," observed the Bookkeeper, "where another martyr has gone to his reward."

"Who's that?" asked the Stenographer.

"A man out west," replied the Bookkeeper, "who did his humble best to elevate the female sex by suppressing the vice of curiosity in it. They hanged him for it, but it has ever been the fate of the reformer to be misunderstood and persecuted, and some day I shall journey to his lonely tomb and shed a tear above it."

"What did the man do to win such a round of applause from you?" inquired the Stenographer.

"The evidence at the murder trial showed that he was married to a wife who was a human terror, and that he could not go to his daily work without having her put him on the rack on his return and drag out every trivial thing that had happened during the day," replied the Bookkeeper. "He testified that the minute he put his foot on the doormat she'd begin a regular catechism that would go like this:

"'What girls have you seen today?'

"'Who were they?'

"'Were they pretty?'

"'Do you think they are as good looking as I am?'

"'Would you marry one of them if I died?'

"'Would you commit suicide if I died?'

"'If you married again after I died would you love your second wife as much as you do me?'

"The poor simp," murmured the Stenographer sympathetically.

Stood It as Long as He Could.

"Well," continued the Bookkeeper, "the unfortunate fellow stood it as long as he could by trying to reply in a way that would please her, but he never could guess the answer right. No matter which way he lied it was the key for wifey to go into hysterics, and so one day he ended the domestic civil service examination by taking his gun and blowing off the lid of the question box. It was a funeral for wifey when he got through answering her last kind inquiries."

"That was no way to treat a lady," said the Stenographer, "but I am willing to admit that as a discourager of curiosity he was a headliner.

"And yet they hanged him for it," sorrowed the Bookkeeper. "I wonder why the poor gink didn't demand his constitutional rights to be tried by a jury of his peers—a jury of married men, for I'm wise that no married man would have brought in that verdict."

What Drives Men to Drink.

"Do you know what drives a man to drink? It's when he gets home at night, tired and worn, and hungry, and nerve racked to have his wife begin to put him through the third degree before he can get his hat off.

"You know how she tears it off: 'Where have you been. Where have you been? Where have you been? Where have you been?'

"The wonder to me is that this woman in the west is the first one that's got murdered for it."

"Oh, I don't know," replied the Stenographer, "when it comes to wanting to know where the partner of your bosom has been, women are not the only interrogation points. There are others, but the trouble is that men don't have to answer unless they want to, but a woman has to be always ready to prove an alibi.

"But, you are all to the good when you say that women's curiosity is forever getting them in trouble. Lot's wife isn't the only fresh one who had been turned into a pillar of salt by looking back at the wrong time and seeing what she was never intended to see. There are plenty of other women who could have been packed down in brine in the tears they have shed over the things they had no business peeking into.

"And the questions women ask their husbands look as if they had bats in their belfries, don't they? If a man meets a sweller looking doll than his wife is, what does she want to know it for? And what makes her ask him such a fool question as whether he will marry again or not if she dies? He is bound to lie to her."

"The less we know the less we have to worry about," observed the Bookkeeper, sententiously.

"That's the idea," agreed the Stenographer, "curiosity for the single, credulity for the married. Before a woman is married, she should investigate a man with a serch warrant and a spot light. After she is married she should wear blinders."

"Right-O," said the Bookkeeper.

The Daily Novelette

HAH-HAH!

That little man of France,
Napoleon the Great,
Ne'er thought of where to sleep—
Nor cared he what he ate.

NAPOLEON'S camp was pitched on the bleak Russian steppes in that most decisive year of his destiny. (See Angelina Croup's "From Napoleon to Grape-juice—thirty-five cents at all drug stores.)

The little man of destiny called his astronomer to him.

"Read the heavens, O Longbeard!" he commanded. "Are the gods propitious today?"

The ancient man of science lifted his glass and peered long and earnestly at the star spangled heavens.

"Oh, sire!" he quavered fearsomely. "What is this I see? What dire evil awaits you? The stars smite each other and all the sky is confusion and chaos! Ah, sire, I fear me!"

Napoleon, ever a man of thoroughness, looked at him closely.

"Why you poor simp!" he yelled. (See Ethalinde Yap's "Bonaparte in All His Moods"). "You poor simp, you've been looking through a grape juice bottle."

It was true! The near sighted savant had been peering at the sky through the tayed bottom of one of Snick and Snack's 20 franc grape juice bottles.

Advice To the Lovelorn

By Beatrice Fairfax.

LAUGH WITH THEM.

Dar Miss Fairfax:

Am 21, but have never overcome the tendency of blushing and bashfulness, particularly in regard to the girls. My friends seem to enjoy making this a point of attack. What can I do?

H. M.

Tell your friends you know you are bashful, and laugh with them. It's nothing to be ashamed of. You will find yourself cured after a time. If you meet many girls on a plane of good comradeship you will soon get over blushing.

PERFECTLY PROPER.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I have been going out with a man for six months and he intends to make me a visit in the near future. Kindly let me know if it is proper for me to meet him at the train? He has never visited here before and I would like to know if it is proper for me to meet him. A certain party told me it was not, so therefore I am writing to you for a correct answer.

L. E. S.

Certainly it is proper to meet him, the same as you would any friend, especially as he is calling at your home.

SPEAK TO HIM.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

I am 18 and would like to know how to regain a young man's friendship. I like him very much, but over a very foolish argument I stopped speaking to him, and now I hear from a friend that he would like to be on speaking terms again, but he won't speak because I got angry first.

A. R.

When you see him go up to him and speak to him naturally. It is childish to act this way. Show him that you are above it.

SEND BACK THE RING.

Dear Miss Fairfax:

Is it proper for a girl to keep an engagement ring after the engagement has been broken?

U. R. J.

By all means return the ring, which you should not care to keep under the circumstances.

A LITTLE OUT OF ORDER.

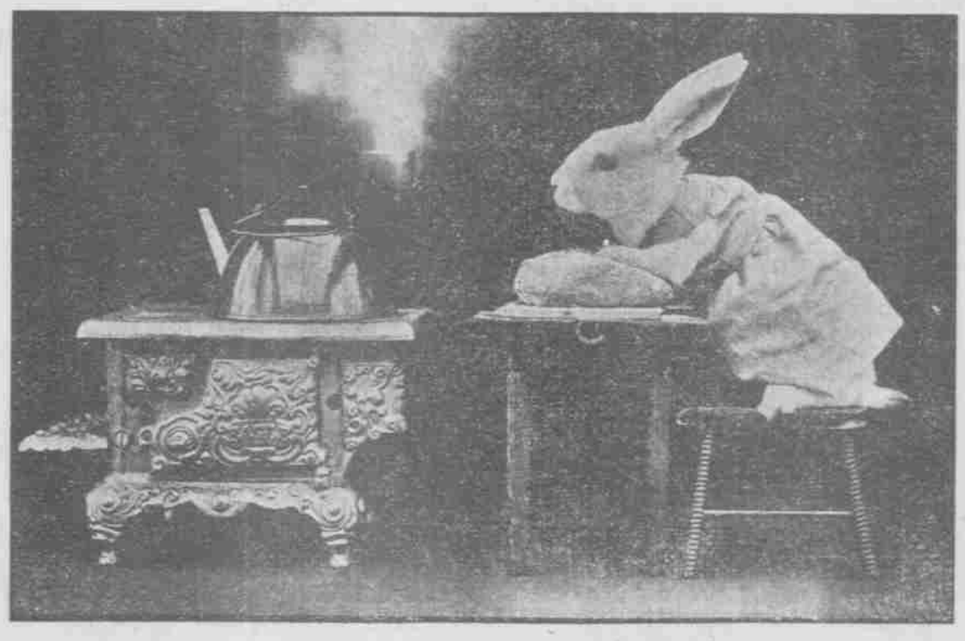
Dear Miss Fairfax:

I am 18, keeping company with a girl two years my junior. Her birthday is in April and I intended giving her a ring with a birthstone in, a diamond. I have been advised by friends that this is improper. Will you kindly advise me.

B. J. J.

Men do not give girls such valuable gifts as diamond rings unless they are engaged, at least. You can give her a simple gift, like a bouquet or a box of candy. It isn't value, but sentiment, that makes a present worth while.

AT THE COOKING SCHOOL



Saying and Doing

"OH, IF I had a million dollars," all longingly the poor man hollers, "how I would hel ppoor hungry mortals, and fill their lives with smiles and chorties! I'd spend my time unearthing cases where want had ground the poor men's faces; from widows' eyes I'd wipe the briny, and make all orphans' days seem shiny." And if in after life he gathers a million guilders of his fathers, to help the poor he isn't ready to spend a single maravedi. "I don't believe in giving money to make the poor ones' lives more sunny," he mutters, with a stern defiance; "it spoils their sense of self-reliance. The more you give your hungry neighbor, the less he'll buckle down to labor. He'll think the gods are watching over, to see that he abides in clover. We pauperize the workers willing by handing them the unearned shilling. And then we pay enormous taxes—my tax forever greater waxes—and out of that the town or county should show the poor some kind of bounty." And other platitudes he mumbles, as to the bank he slowly stumbles, all loaded down with clanking roubles which will relieve no poor man's troubles.

(Copyright by George M. Adams.)

WALT MASON.

EL PASO HERALD

An Independent Daily Newspaper

H. D. Slater, Editor-in-Chief and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 17 Years; G. A. Martin is News Editor.

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