"VISITIN' AROUND" IS GOOD IN EVERY WAY FOR NEIGHBOR FOLK

(BY H. S. H.)

IF GOV. W. E. LINDSEY has his way, the whole state of New Mexico will come to El Paso at the first of next week, railroad transportation permitting, to give a welcome to the New Mexico national guard in completing its duty on the border and to witness the presentation of a medal given by the state to Maj. Gen. J. J. Pershing in token of his services in Mexico which also served to protect the New Mexico border against bandit raids.

The governor's proclamation, calling upon organizations and individuals in New Mexico to come to El Paso for the ceremonies, finds an enthusiastic echo here. El Paso always has something to show visitors. Never is a time when El Paso is dull. For this occasion a variety of entertainment has been provided, mostly of a military nature, for the entertainment of those who may come. It was not devised to lure visitors into the city, for while El Paso knew Gov. Lindsey and staff and delegations of the senate and house of the New Mexico legislature would be here, no idea was entertained that large numbers of the population of the state would come.

If the governor's insistence, however, coupled with the attractions which this city has to offer, is sufficient to bring the whole state here, every man, woman and child of them will be made entirely welcome and entertained to the limit. We like our friends and are glad to have them with us on every possible occasion.

Towns ought to apply the old country custom of "visitin' around." It promotes social and business relations. Visitors coming here from New Mexico help in that respect. That same principle of visiting to promote friendships is the motive for the proposed "Pep-Push-Progress" excursion into New Mexico and Arizona. It pays.

It is recalled that ten years ago there was intense rivalry between Tucson and Phoenix, both being matched pretty evenly for first honors in Arizona with respect to population and volume of business. Each heaped calumnies on the other. It was not a pleasant rivalry. Few in either town visited the other town.

Then came a time when excursions became popular. It became a common sight to see apparently half the population of Phoenix on Tucson's streets while another time Phoenix was full of Tusconians. Gradually it came about that people didn't wait for excursions to pay their visits from one town to the other. They had business relations which took them back and forth. Now a Phoenix man is almost as much at home in Tucson as in his own town, and vice versa. They go back and forth on business or pleasure as a matter of course, and the former unhealthy rivalry has been replaced by friendliness and cooperation.

That same relationship is what El Paso is seeking to establish with every town and village in this trade territory. That being the case, this city is glad Gov. Lindsey has called his neighbors together to pay El Paso a visit, and the latch string hangs outside.

It has been said that it would be difficult to drill Indians for war because of their lack of English language, but Great Britain has found that a good drill sergeant's blasphemies transcend the bounds of languages and are readily understood by Boers, Egyptians, Hindus, and Senegalese.

The chief objection to so many of these dainty dishes concocted by scientists in cooking and imparted to yearning housewives, is that they are wonderful works of art but not very filling.

Complying with the spirit and letter of the request of the secretary of the navy, The Herald will not publish lists of sailings from this port on the Rio Grande.

It may be that opportunity knocks once at every man's door. If so, why should opportunity waste time at doors where there's nobody home?

Germany has reduced food conservation to a science only to find there is mighty little left to conserve.

Is it unpardonable to say they have been doing a Russian business in Petrograd the past few days?

Have Florida and Porto Rico been promised to the Cuban rebels?

Universal service may yet put fists on the pacifists.

Build Up The Herds

TO BUILD up the herds is one of the greatest needs in the livestock industry of the United States, now about 18,000,000 head of cattle short of its livestock possessions of seven years ago.

Abner T. Wilson, president of the Panhandle and Southwestern Stockmen's association, in referring to the decrease in cattle in the United States, told in his annual address at the convention held here not long ago of the cutting up of ranges into small farms, and stated the United States might look toward the great ranges of Mexico as the source of its meat supply of the future. He told, with great truth, of the destruction of Mexico's best herds by the depredations of revolutionists who have stolen and exported or slaughtered cattle ruthlessly, and of the deterioration of the remaining cattle through inbreeding and lack of the proper care in some instances, all through no fault of the owners.

But while the United States is awaiting the rehabilitation of Mexico's herds, it would be well to build up those of this country, not only by improving breeds, as is the very general tendency now, but also by increasing the numbers of cows and consequently of calves in the individual herds.

Tempted by unusually high prices, cattlemen in the past few years have in too many cases yielded to the strong demand on the part of buyers and have too greatly depleted their herds. Particularly in Arizona, many cattlemen have sold off so many of their cows as seriously to reduce their calf crops. This diminution of the yearlings and two year olds offered for sale, added to the extraordinary demand from Europe, the increase in the populatiion in the United States and the cutting down of Mexican shipments, has resulted in scarcity of beef and higher prices now than prevailed even at the time of the outbreak of the European war.

We cannot very well reduce the population of this country or curtail the European demand incident to the war; and we can only hope for the restoration of peace in Mexico and the rehabilitation of Mexican herds. But we can again stock up American ranges and should make every effort to do so, even at the loss of temporary profit.

Fear Of "The Corporations"

ARIZONA newspapers have cited an election in Casa Grande in which the point at issue was whether or not a franchise was to be voted to the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph company to operate in the town, as proof that the people of the state are not inimical to corporations as has been indicated by some of the legislation placed on the state's statute books and embodied in the state's constitution. Out of 119 votes cast in Casa Grande, 118 were for the granting of the franchise.

Casa Grande undoubtedly voted the franchise without considering the question of friendliness to corporations but simply because the town wanted telephones and took the only course available to get them. The election certainly does not indicate unfriendliness toward the corporation. In fact it indicates nothing at all except that the people knew what they wanted and voted to get it.

However, the spirit which has found expression in law in Arizona is not one of hostility toward any particular corporation. When some of the voters become demagogic before election time, they always refer to "the corporations" as prepared to seize and bind the state. "The corporations" are an indefinite evil influence, powerful and to be feared and curbed. The voters do not mean the Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph company, for which they readily vote franchises. They do not mean the Copper Queen Consolidated Mining company which is as highly regarded for its generous and beneficent attitude toward its employes and their families as for the ore it produces. They do not mean the Arizona Eastern Railroad company, controled by a kindly president who treats employes and municipalities alike with great courtesy and justice.

"The corporations" are not any of these companies or any of the other large companies operating in the state. They represent, rather, the average voter's blind fear of the ability of massed wealth to control elections and shape legislation toward its own ends.

OF WHAT AVAIL IS HIS STRENGTH? By McCAY

Abe Martin

Nobuddy ever left a umbreller hangin' on a sody water bar. Th' hardest thing is findin' a good enough gocart fer th' first baby.

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Short Snatches From Everywhere

"The feminine nose is a guide to bliss," says Claude Callan of Fort Worth. Especially in the dark.—Kansas City Star.

It is wonderful how many women who are not of the clinging sort happen to be around when a great disaster occurs.—Rochester Herald.

Mr. Bryan has become referendum crazy. If a bulldog should get after Willyum, we suppose he would yell for a referendum.—Rochester Herald.

Incidentally, the bringing of smelts from the Pacific slope to New York in 120 hours in these days of congested traffic was a piece of real railroading. —New York World.

Over in Caldwell county the farmers are going to plant something like 2000 acres to peanuts. That's recognizing the merits of the humble goober in a way that counts.—Yoakum Times.

All things considered, no matchbox has ever been devised equal in capacity and convenience to the lower right hand waistcoat pocket.—Chicago News.

The last consignment of gallon jugs to assuage Tennessee's drouth has been received. After they are drained of their contents, Tennessee will be jug-dry as well as bone-dry.—New York World.

TEXAS HAS 3248 SALOONS IN THE 66 WET COUNTIES

Austin, Tex., March 17.—Records in the controler's department discloses that there are 3248 retail malt and liquor dealers in Texas at the present time. They are in the 66 out of the 242 counties in Texas, in which the saloons flourish, and to which liquor permits have been issued by the department. Harris county leads in the number of saloons with 427. Bexar county is second, with 411; El Paso third with 248, then follow Galveston with 205; Dallas 201; Tarrant county 186, and Travis county 101. This number of saloons is a slight increase over last year.

Roundabout Town

Utopian Conditions In This Mexican State Yucatan Advances Fast, According To Claims

BY G. A. MARTIN.

UTOPIA has arrived, if what we read of Yucatan, Mexico, is true.

While we are thinking of Mexico only as a nation torn in civil strife while ambitious bandits battle for personal gain and power, a great development is going on in the state of Yucatan, we are told—a development greater than anything we have been able to bring forth in this great nation of our own, a condition which has few if any parallels in the world.

The story appears in the New York Times and is being circulated in pamphlet form by the Latin-American News association. Women and children are being cared for; the greedy, dishonest land owner has been relieved of his stealings and the honest working man has been given a chance. It sounds like fiction, but everywhere, according to this story, the teachings of the brotherhood of man are being exemplified and a new condition of environment and existence is being created.

As an example, the new constitution of the state contains this very commendable provision:

"Article 79—It is forbidden for women to work 30 days before parturition and during the 30 days following, but they must receive their complete salary during this time and their positions must be reserved for them.

"Article 80—In establishments where women are employed, theren must be a special floor in a state of perfect sanitation, in which women may give nourishment to their babies—15 minutes every two hours—without said intervals of time being deducted from the time alloted for rest."

* * *

Reciting the condition which led up to the work now in progress, the article says the people were robbed of their communal lands by greedy land owners, until all save the landlords became virtual slaves and peons. Most of us know these conditions to have been true of more of Mexico than merely Yucatan. But, while all the states face similar conditions, Yucatan is the only one thus far to begin a solution of the trouble.

"One trick by which this communal land was thus absorbed was to declare it illegal for people to own the land in common and to rule that it must be bought in small parcels by the villagers as individuals," says the article. "That was all very well on the face of it. It was what the people wanted, but the big owners supervised the entire transaction and did the parceling of the land themselves, nominally in the names of the various villagers. But such legal fees were imposed for the business that no villagers could pay them, so the land reverted to the conspirators as their compensation for the expense and trouble they had taken to 'help the people get the land.' In other words, the big holders gobbled up all the communal tracts as their private property at the rate of $2 or $3 an acre and thus acquired complete ownership of all the land in the state."

"Slavery under this system," said Odesto C. Rolland, one of the workers in Yucatan, "was as bad as the servitude of the blacks in the United States at its worst. The people lived in the most wretched of huts. Flogging was the common punishment inflicted upon workmen by the landowners.

"There were no schools except those run by the priests, and they were not for the education of the children, but places where children were herded for the purpose of having it driven into their heads that the only way to escape perdition was to obey the landowners and work for their interests all the time. They grew up in entire ignorance of everything outside their own villages."

Now for the developments. "The only diversions until two years ago in Yucatan were cock fighting and bull fighting," says the article. "Both have been abolished and baseball has been imported from the United States with great popular success. The use of alcohol also has been greatly diminished by legislation.

"All that the 2000 landowners, before the revolution, paid toward the support of the state in taxes for their exclusive use and ownership of something over 70,000 square miles of land was $50,000 a year. Taxes from the land now amount to $3,000,000 a year, paid on an equitable basis both by the 2000 old landowners on their much reduced holdings and the many thousand new owners on the 40 acre tracts which they received under the provisions of the new agrarian laws put into effect by governor Alvarado.

* * *

"The first reform was the rescinding of the old debt law and the abolishing of all the old debts. That was not unjust confiscation directed against the former lords of the land, for there was never anything just about the debts—they were legal fictions used as a disguise for robbery and oppression.

"Driving the priests out of power and closing their so called schools were the next steps. Yucatan now has 2600 such schools. There are evening sessions for adults throughout the state, and the problem is not to get the people to come, but to get enough schoolhouses and teachers to provide for all who want to come.

"After the enactment of the land laws there was framed the labor legislation. These include minimum wage provisions and an eight hour law, compensation for injuries of workmen and provision for their old age. Children under 12 cannot be employed in factories or any other establishment. Boys under 15 and girls under 18 cannot work nights. All places of employment must be sanitary and protected against fire risks and all machinery must be protected. Compulsory arbitration of labor disputes is provided by law before workers can strike or employers lock them out."

Remember that this is not about New Zealand or Arizona or Texas, nor reading aloud from H. G. Wells's book or any other printed dream, but just telling what they say has happened in the last two years and is happening today in Yucatan, Mexico, among Maya Indians, for they form the bulk of the population. But remember the Mayas had a literature and a civilization of their own centuries before the invasion of the Spanish. Perhaps they are "coming back."

If "Uncle Carranza" and his associates have been able to accomplish all this in one Mexican state, why not in others? Why can't we bring about some such conditions in this United States of ours?

* * *

The incentive to make pilgrimages to the California coast next year will not be so great as in years past, for "hot dogs" have advanced in price double their former cost. Homer K. Silsbee, now a resident of Los Angeles, formerly treasurer of the El Paso Street Railway company in El Paso, sends the news, clipped from a Los Angeles paper:

Hot dog dealers at Venice have decided to charge 10 instead of 5 cents for their "red hots." Sic 'em, Tige.

Commenting on the catastrophe, Mr. Silsbee says:

"By the way—don't you think it the limit that Germany should object to our sending ammunition to the allies? We sure must show them, even if we do have to go to war with our dear cousins. We don't mind the H. C. L.; that's all right so long as the dear ones across the pond don't suffer, but when they double the price of hot dogs, I think it time for us all to get up and holler."

* * *

W. P. Monroe, lieutenant Second North Carolina infantry, is one of the many guardsmen leaving El Paso with fond recollections of the city. "You have a grand mayor and city council," he said, before leaving, "and your streets are beautiful and kept clean. I must say you have one of the best fire departments in the country and the police department is made up of men always on the alert and doing their duty. I am in hopes, however, that when I return here, I will not be detained so long on North Oregon street waiting for freight trains to pass. You may travel from the mountains to the sea and from Maine to California, but you will not find a nobler nor grander set of women than you have in your beautiful city of El Paso. I will leave you and your sand storms but will always remember El Paso and the the many happy hours spent in your city and should you ever need the Tar Heel boys to aid and assist you, we will gladly come."

* * *

Readers are going to have a rest from "Roundabouts" next week, as the writer is going—if the strike doesn't stop us—to be out on the Pep, Push and Progress special trying to tell the people at home what the Peppers and Pushers are doing in New Mexico and Arizona, incidentally a little about what the people are doing on the route of the excursion.

HOGWALLOW LOCALS

By GEORGE BINGHAM

Dock Hocks has gone on a visit to the other side of Musket Ridge. He took along his pocket comb as he wants his hair to look nice when making the first impression.

* *

Fletcher Henstep departed this morning for a trip down Gander creek in a skiff. He went unarmed, but carried no passengers.

* *

Raz Barlow cannot believe what some high doctor says about eating, to the effect that what you eat today you are to-morrow, because he ate a squirrel yesterday and has not yet felt a symptom.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams

Imported Words

WHEN I refer to some one's garage, I make the blamed word rhyme with "carriage." The purist and the man scholastic think I deserve a scoring drastic. "The word," they say, with pain and sorrow, "from France's lexicon we borrow, and they pronounce it—as you orter—with accent on the second quarter. You have a fit and then a spasm, and sideways twist your facial chasm, and say 'garrodge,' your larynx lending, to put the accent on the ending." When we pinch words from other nations—such customs are great aggravations—and in our speech incorporate them, with English accents we should weight them. The purist thinks I'm rather cranky; and he will wildly take his hanky, and in his laughing mouth he'll stuff it, when I make reference to "buffet." "Bufay," he says, when he's done smiling, "you should pronounce that word beguiling. It's borrowed from the French or Gaelic, which should be known to every aleck." I take the purist by the shoulder, and bump his head against a boulder.

Copyright, by George Matthew Adams. WALT MASON.

Little Interviews

Says Must Remove Tracks to Make City Beautiful New Mexicans Glad to Come Here to Meet Pershing

SPEAKING of the great growth of El Paso and its future possibilities, Gen. Anson Mills, of Washington, D. C., who put this town on the map in 1859, and who is the owner of the Mills building, said Friday:

"What El Paso needs now is the removal of the railroad tracks from their present location to the bank of the Rio Grande. The sinking of the tracks will not remedy the matter. El Paso will never be a city beautiful with the railroad tracks in the heart of the city. There are 22 blocks of yardage now without a street opening. Smoke from the stacks of the engines hovers over the entire city. The city will never become the clean one that the people of El Paso desire so long as the tracks are where they are now. While I am no longer a member of the commission, I am confident that the Chaimzal grant question will be settled within the next ten months. The property is that of the United States. This will remove any objection that the railroads may have to build their lines along the river bank."

* * *

"Hundreds of New Mexicans will be in El Paso Monday to do honor to Maj. Gen. John J. Pershing when the officials of that state present him with the legislative medal," said Maj. W. H. H. Llewellyn, of Las Cruces. "The New Mexicans who reside in the Rio Grande valley will come to El Paso by the scores on trains and by automobiles. Albuquerque, Santa Fe, Roswell, in fact practically all cities and towns of any importance will send their quota to this city. The people of New Mexico appreciate greatly Gen. Pershing and the army. It was because of this appreciation and the appreciation for the hardships Gen. Pershing and his men suffered in Mexico that the legislature of New Mexico voted to present him with the medal. While we of New Mexico are sorry the presentation could not have been made in our state, we are pleased that we can have the ceremonies in El Paso, for the New Mexicans and the people of El Paso have the same interests at heart."

* * *

"El Paso's central market is rapidly gaining the popularit ythat it deserves, and within the next few months will be the leading market center of the city," said B. R. Jones. "During the first few months after it was constructed, the market, while a paying proposition for the occupants, did not do half the business that it seems is being done at present."

* * *

"The 24th infantry, which may be called El Paso's home regiment of regulars, is at present on duty in the Big Bend district and its members are an lous to come back to El Paso," said D. N. Bagley, of Del Rio. "A large part of the regiment is doing guard duty at the stations formerly held by the Fourth Texas infantry."

* * *

"Few people in the United States realize that practically all the Scotland yard detectives have been stationed in the United States for the last two years because of the operations of agents of the central powers in this country," said H. L. McBride, of New York. "Scotland yard has maintained a large office in New York city and has kept a close watch on German activity in this country. Before the breaking off of diplomatic relations by this country with Germany, it was generally understood in the east that a large corps of German agents were at work hampering the allies."

* * *

"Reports that Gen. Alvaro Obregon has joined with Villa and Felix Diaz against Carranza are so absurd that they need no denial," said Manuel M. Prieto, newly elected national deputy from northern Chihuahua. "Villa is the last man in the world that Obregon would join with as Obregon is too honorable a man to take up with people of Villa's class. As for Diaz, Obergon will not ally himself with this element, either."

* * *

"Our boasted melting pot," said John A. Happer, "either does not melt, or the crucible does not produce good American citizens. Our melting pot then is a failure because it produces only unpatriotic voters who in turn produce unpatriotic congressmen. I hold that an unpatriotic voter cannot be used in the building of a great and strong country any more than can a defective and unreliable stone be used in the construction of a strong and durable building. I do not mean to say that the melting pot is a complete failure, for it has given us a great number of truly loyal, patriotic and intelligent citizens, but our immigration laws are too lax and the right of franchise is too readily granted to new comers."

* * *

"Jules Verne played the devil," said J. J. Watts, "when he wrote and published his book, 'Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea.' He is the guy who suggested the submarine, but I believe it was a Yankee who, following Verne's suggestion, built the first submarine and now they are the terror of civilization, and the civilized nations of the world are calling on

(Continued on page 12.)

When Negro Troopers Mobbed El Paso City Jail Policeman Killed and Negro Corporal Set Free

BY J. D. PONDER.

NEGRO troops have not been in favor in El Paso since February 17, 1900, when 14 of them assaulted the city jail and killed Newton Stewart, a mounted officer of the police force, and one of the bravest and most capable men on the force. The rioters belonged to the 25th infantry and were under the command of Capt. R. H. R. Loughborough at Fort Bliss.

From the first day of the arrival of the negro troops at Fort Bliss, there was more or less friction between them and the police. Several of them were beaten for resisting arrest. On Friday, February 16, Corp. Dyson was drunk and disorderly on the streets and when warned by officers Scott and Charley Christley to get off the streets and return to Fort Bliss, the negro became very abusive, with the result that the officers took him to the police station and locked him in a cell.

Early that night several of the corporal's comrades called at the jail and asked for Dyson's release and were informed by Con. Lockhart, chief of police that Dyson would be kept in jail until he was sober and would then be fined for using obscene and abusive language on the streets and cursing the officers who arrested him.

Just before daylight on the morning of the 17th, people rooming in the vicinity of the police station were aroused from their slumbers by one rifle shot quickly followed by a prolonged fusillade of shots. Negro troops had attacked the police station.

It was about 4:30 a. m. and Newton Stewart and Dick Blacker were the only men on duty at the station. Blacker was taking a nap in the side room of the station and Stewart was standing in the outer room when a rifle bullet fired through the window from the darkness outside, struck his shoulder, causing him to reel back. The next instant he had drawn his pistol and was at the station door, when he was confronted by a swarm of negro troopers.

As Newt Stewart raised his wounded arm to shoot, a rifle bullet crashed through the center of his chest. It was fired at such close range that the blaze from the muzzle of the gun burned his chin, flushing over the body of the dead officer, the raiders pushed into the side room as Dick Blacker sprang from his couch and quieted them with a rain of bullets. They fell back, giving Blacker time to jump out of the window. From the darkness outside he continued to pour such a stream of lead into the station that the negro troops got out of sight.

Blacker then ran across the street to summon aid. In the meantime the shooting attracted the attention of officers on their beat and the negro troopers, realizing they were about to be trapped in the station, made a dash and had disappeared when reinforcements arrived.

The first trooper to enter Blacker's room received a bullet through the heart and yet he managed to run from the police station to Kansas street and turn the corner before he fell dead. He was found with his cocked rifle in his hand. Another trooper was evidently shot in the hand, for his rifle with blood on the stock was found near the police station.

In a few minutes after the arrival of reinforcements, Dick Blacker, mounted on Newt Stewart's horse, led George Herold, Billy Smith, W. A. Mitchell, Scott and Duran in a chase after the negro troopers. The officers scattered out and rode toward Fort Bliss but failed to find the raiders.

Newton Stewart was popular. He had gone to the front in 1898 as a member of Roosevelt's Rough Riders, and his cold blooded murder aroused great indignation, but mayor Magoffin firmly checked mob talk by threatening to jail the talkers.

Capt. Loughborough worked with chief Lockhart and had the guilty men, but th ... r as stuck together. I believe, though, that the dead trooper and one other, a Serge. Kipper, were made the goats and the live one was sent to the pen.

Newton Stewart was a son of W. F. Stewart and a brother of Mrs. William Borcherding and Mrs. John Held, of this city.

At El Paso's earnest request, the war department removed the negro troops from El Paso and thus saved a delicate situation. For it was known that at the first opportunity defeated friends of Stewart would engage in a wholesale slaughter of negro troops.

EL PASO HERALD

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

H. D. Slater, editor and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 19 years; J. C. Wilmarth is Manager and G. A. Martin is News Editor.

MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS, AMERICAN NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS' ASSOCIATION, AND AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS.

AN INDEPENDENT DAILY NEWSPAPER—The El Paso Herald was established in March, 1881. The El Paso Herald includes also by absorption and succession, The Daily News, The Telegraph, The Telegram, The Tribune, The Graphic, The Sun, The Advertiser, The Independent, The Journal, The Republican, The Bulletin.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—Daily Herald per month 60c, per year $7.00. Wednesday and Week-End issues will be mailed for $2.50 per year. Weekly and edition only per year $1.50.

THIRTY SEVENTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION—Superior exclusive features and complete news report by Associated Press Leased Wire and Special Correspondents covering Arizona, New Mexico, west Texas, Mexico, Washington, D. C., and New York. Entered at the Postoffice in El Paso, Texas, as Second Class Matter.