

OLD TIME FRIENDS DROP OUT AND QUIT SUPPORTING HUDSPETH

THE men who knew Claude R. Hudspeth and have known him longest are the ones who are deserting him.

Hudspeth and his followers have made much of the fact that W. W. Turney was "for Hudspeth."

When Mr. Turney made his speech for Hudspeth in Liberty hall, the "slush fund" letter had not been printed and Hudspeth had not openly admitted RECEIVING A BIG FEE FROM THE BREWERIES for representing them while he was a member of the state senate.

The county officers, candidates for reelection, announced their endorsement of Hudspeth at the beginning of the campaign. But now they are not permitting Hudspeth speeches to be made in their meetings.

Hudspeth has not yet answered WHEN he bought his Liberty bonds—at least he has not produced a certificate from a banker to show WHEN he bought them.

Hudspeth says he has contributed to the Red Cross in El Paso and four other counties. It is easy for him to get statements from the heads of the Red Cross in each of these counties showing just how much he gave and when he gave it, if he gave as he says.

Hudspeth started this talk. Let him clear his own skirts first. Let him establish the fact that he bought his bonds before the day he flaunted them; let him show HOW MUCH and when he contributed to the Red Cross. WILL HE?

The telegrams from secretary of the treasury McAdoo, secretary of state Lansing and controller of the currency John S. Williams should show all patriotic and thrifty people how Z. L. Cobb stands with the national administration.

any character of endorsement from any member of the official family in Washington? If so, let him produce it.

Every man in El Paso who has had charge of the various Liberty loan drives, the thrift stamp drive, the various Red Cross drives and the two Y. M. C. A. drives is supporting Zach Cobb for congress.

Every railroad man in the district should vote for Zach Lamar Cobb, the friend of William G. McAdoo, the best friend the railroad men have ever had.

If you want a stranger to represent you in congress, elect Claude R. Hudspeth, a man who must overcome antagonism after he gets to Washington. If you want a man who is already acquainted, elect Zach Lamar Cobb.

Victor Moore tells you that Cobb spent his salary supporting a wife and an aged mother and burying a father and a nephew who died in the army, and in paying interest on his indebtedness. He didn't have any breweries to bribe him buy Liberty bonds.

Cobb could have cleaned up a million dollars from smugglers along the border during the Villa regime if he had been dishonest. He could have shown a hundred thousand dollars worth of Liberty bonds today as easily as the \$700 worth that he has if he had taken the easy course.

Every business man in El Paso knows that Cobb could have been a rich man as a result of four years' incumbency of the collectorship at El Paso if his standards had been less exacting.

Cobb is supported by the majority of business men and men of standing in the community. That shows what the best element of El Paso thinks of the two candidates for congress.

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The unequalled announcement today of Hon. Luke Brite, of Marfa, president of the Panhandle and Southwestern Cattleman's association, that he is supporting Zach Lamar Cobb for congress is somewhat of a blow to the Hudspeth supporters who have been claiming that "all of the cattlemen are for Hudspeth."

What has Mr. Hudspeth done for the Red Cross? Again, we ask the question. Mr. Hudspeth asked if it of Mr. Cobb and got the records. Why doesn't he answer?

Mr. Hudspeth has not answered WHEN he bought his Liberty bonds. HE raised the question about Liberty bonds. The people are interested in HIS Liberty bonds.

Z. L. Cobb has repeatedly offered to meet his opponent in joint debate. HE HAS CHALLENGED MR. HUDSPETH TO MEET HIM. He will be glad at any time to have Mr. Hudspeth ask him any questions he wishes to ask if Mr. Hudspeth will only agree to answer the questions Mr. Cobb will ask him.

Cobb Has Plenty More Of The Material



MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

Unused Possibilities. When KING GEORGE viewed that laundry machinery the other day, he must have wondered why such engines of destruction are not in use on the battle line.

Supernatural. Dornburg needn't expect the Germans to achieve a victory over themselves. That will be attended to by the allies.

You've Tasted 'Em, of Course. We imagine that the synthetic food dished out to Germans must taste something like boarding house castanets.

Poetic Justice. Fall many a battered submariner. The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear. Full many a Teuton skipper drowns and great rewards.

Safety First. As we are somewhat keen to keep our head upon our neck. We would not be a Jugoslav. A Slovak or a Czech.

Short Snatches From Everywhere

Editorial is materialism's redoubtable absurdity. Chicago Daily Worker. To advance it—Chicago Tribune. As watchful waiters, the marines seem to be a failure.—Philadelphia North American.

HOROSCOPE

FRIDAY, JULY 26, 1918. ASTROLOGERS read this as a quiet day. Jupiter rules strongly for good, but Mars is adverse.

Little Interviews Says The Trees On North Loop Should Be Saved At Once Closing Of Auto Repair Shops On Sunday Very Disturbing

THE trees lining the north loop road were set out at considerable expense to the county and they should not be allowed to die through bad weather," said Jack Dawson.

"When irrigation water gushes on each side of the road and high winds follow, the trees are bent over and often lay across the road. The beautiful trees on the county roads are as important as the road itself and should be protected by the county."

The new regulations regarding the closing of auto repair shops on Sunday and at six o'clock every night will be a serious matter for many local concerns," said D. C. Booth.

Large numbers of the repair garages make practically all of their money on Sundays and at night, and when they are closed on these occasions it simply means that practically all of their business is being taken away from them.

"The Spanish speaking grocers in south El Paso are observing the food regulations with a vengeance," said Robert Dornhecker.

"Since the political debate on Cleveland square a week ago, many women have declared that, although they are registered, they would not vote," said L. D. Moser.

"The old timers of El Paso, the first settlers, should be careful as to how they are credited with the credit for El Paso's greatness to themselves," said C. P. Jones.

Which Is The More Safe For Young Girls; Life In City Or In Village?

Life in a City Can Be Just as Humdrum as Life in a Small Town, and Just as Safe; Knowledge Is The Best Shield.

I HAVE been thinking about an out of the ordinary letter that a young woman wrote me the other day. She wrote from a city where she has successfully supported herself for a number of years, and she remarked, in a very direct, clear eyed way:

"I wonder if you have found out anything that has surprised you about the sophistication necessary to guide a young woman through the village opportunities for sin as compared to the city, also about the really clear and studied efforts of the village Don Juan as compared to the city man?"

And she speaks of her earlier life in a busy office in the small town where she was born as "the best training possible for enabling a girl to resist temptation."

There is honesty and good sense in this letter, and there is character, too, for the writer thinks of her own difficult experiences as so many lessons in self protection. She feels that she has been exposed to all the dangers that threaten reckless, impetuous girlhood, but that she is merely wiser and safer for knowing about them.

Knowledge is the best shield. Doubtless there wouldn't be any boy and girl tragedies if every young girl were as self controlled and wise as my correspondent is. And of course she is right in maintaining that knowledge is a far better shield than ignorance.

But what I wish to emphasize is the distinction that she draws between village and city life. It is too often taken for granted that a girl who comes to earn her living in the city is immediately bent with every form of hard temptation. Her innocent acquaintance "back home" think of her as plunged in the center of an unending carnival, distinctly flamed colored, and they naturally think it possible that she can escape without becoming just the least little bit scorched.

Whereas the truth probably is that she has more than one, is practically

Names In The News

Fokker—a new type of small high powered monoplane used by the Germans. It is very speedy, and used chiefly in defensive aerial warfare.

Humdrum City Life. Life in a city can be just as humdrum as life in a small place, and it can be a good deal more lonely. It is quite possible, as many girls know, to live for a long time in a city without knowing any young man in a social way.

Village Life No Summer. But if it is a little absurd to think of the city girl as engaged in a daily combat with vice, it is also wide of the mark, as my wise young correspondent has pointed out, to take it for granted that village life is the equivalent of a nursery.

Unhappened Intimacy is, of course, the rule in the American village, and in the case of wholesome, normal boys and girls there isn't a word to be said against the custom. But it has to be admitted that villages and small towns aren't altogether free of less pleasant types of male—the unwholesome minded individual who makes it his pastime, in fact his business, to present "temptations" to young girls.

Such a man or such a boy, or perhaps both, is, practically

Hogwallow Locals

CRICKET HICKS has at last got into moving pictures, as he set all through a performance at Tickleville Saturday night with his head showing on the bottom of the curtain.

Jefferson Potlicks has read of a movement for the setting aside of a certain day each week for everybody not to take a chew of tobacco or smoke on that day. He is heartily in favor of such a move as he neither smokes nor chews.

Yam Sims has put his mule on a war diet and has to hide him every time a strong wind comes up.

MOTOR MECHANIC KILLED; CAR OVERTURNS NEAR RAY. Ray, Ariz., July 22.—Hamilton Ray, a motor mechanic, has been killed on the Ray-Min road, his car overturning while being driven at high speed. His father lives in Douglas.

State of Arizona Has 61 Motor Cars; Hunt's Is Finest of The Lot. Phoenix, Ariz., July 25.—The state of Arizona now has 61 motor cars and motor trucks, most of them used by the state engineer. The three members of the commission of state institutions have just been supplied with a car apiece. No. 1 is a handsome car used by Gov. Hunt.



Uncle Walt's Denatured Poem.

July Heat

My fat old form is waiting in heat that does not cease, and I'm no longer hitting a song of joy and peace; I'm graining smoking phrases the censor says are wrong; the day is hot as blazes, and seems a fortnight long.

MARRIED LIFE

By Knoll



Free Information

Each reader of The El Paso Herald is offered the FREE and unlimited use of the largest information Bureau in the world.

It can answer practically any question you want to ask, but it cannot give advice, nor make executive research. The El Paso Herald pays for this splendid service in order that every one of its readers may take full advantage of it. You are welcome to use it as often as you like.

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.

R. D. Slater, editor and controlling owner, has directed The Herald for 20 years. J. C. Wilmers is manager and E. A. Harris is News Editor.

JAMES LORD TO RECRUIT LABORERS FOR THE MINES

Washington, D. C., July 23.—James Lord, president of the mining division of the American Federation of Labor, has been appointed head of a special section of the federal employment service in charge of recruiting and supplying labor for mines.

KINNY HANER'S TRIP

I'M CERTAINLY HAVING A GREAT TIME AT THIS BIZARRE. THE WIFE'S LOST IN THE CROWD SOMEWHERE AND EVERYTHING.

HERE, FIX A BATCH FOR YOURSELF

A DOLLAR A KISS, GENTLEMAN—FOR A GOOD CAUSE. I'LL TAKE FINE BUCKS WORTH!

THANK YOU!

OH, HENRY!