

# THE SLATON SLATONITE

W. DONALD, Publisher and Owner. \$2.00 Per Year.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS.

VOL. 11. NO. 39. JUNE 16, 1922

## Opportunity Means Nothing to the Man With Empty Pockets

—DID YOU EVER CONSIDER THAT?

—The individual who goes through life without a little cash salted away

—and consequently without credit or the means of getting it—can tell you of many splendid opportunities passed along to some one more fortunate because he had not the wherewithal to "plank down." Why not place yourself in a position to take advantage of opportunity?

—Start an account at this bank today. It is not a difficult matter to squeeze out a little deposit now and then—and it's marvelous how quickly it grows.

## The Slaton State Bank

### ACTIVE OFFICERS

B. M. HOLLAND Vice President and Cashier  
CARL GEORGE Assistant Cashier

### DIRECTORS

R. J. MURRAY, President  
C. C. Hoffman B. M. Holland  
A. C. Benton W. E. Smart

### SENIOR CAMPFIRE GIRLS

Josephine McHugh will be hostess of the Bou-Songee Campfire Girls at home, Thursday, June 22. All members are urged to be present as this is an important meeting. The program follows:

1. Answer roll call with something you have done toward winning honors.  
2. Practice Camp Fire Songs—

3. Submit three well developed plans for a social function.—Faye  
4. What the Camp Fire Girls can

do to better themselves and others.  
5. Vertizuma McReynolds.  
6. Saxophone Solo.—Mayme Haney.

7. Why I joined the Camp Fire Girls.—Ruth Wadley.

8. Song.—Lois Stallings.

9. Submit plans for an immediate hike.—Pauline Hardesty.

10. Reading.—Ada Belle Darwin.

11. Talk.—Mrs. Anderson.  
Chas. Yates and family have returned from a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends at Addicks, Texas.

## Chamber of Commerce Notes

Berry and Foote, Rotan, Texas, have purchased 50 foot frontage, on South side of Square for garage purposes.

Mr. S. H. Cox, Collyer, Kansas, is now in the city with a view of locating an ice and cold storage plant. Numerous new residences have been started this week.

The Chamber of Commerce Band was organized Monday night with thirty pieces. W. H. McKirhan is business manager. Mr. West, contractor on the Slaton State Bank, and Mr. Harling, dispatcher of the Santa Fe, have donated their services as directors, and hope to have the organization in such a shape that we will be able to listen to a few concerts in the park, later in the season.

Accommodations for the tourists at the Camp Ground, Santa Fe park, are now being installed. Three cook ovens with grates have been placed, wood is on the ground and water available. A ladies' rest room, 12 by 22 feet, will also be erected. Pass this information where possible and let's make the strangers within our gates as comfortable as possible.

The Secretary is mailing blank application forms to every person in the community. The list is not up to date, if you have not been induced or do not receive this application, come to the office in the rear of First State Bank and sign up. We want every person who is alive to the good this organization is doing to assist us. If each person will heed this call we will be able to live up to the standard we have set for our city. Building a community that posterity will approve.

Parties desiring to locate in Slaton: J. L. Winder, Rusk, Texas, filling station; Wylie T. James, Coleman, Texas, plumbing and heating; W. T. Dickson, Colorado, Texas, compress superintendent; H. Lee Riley, Comanche, Texas, laundry and cleaner; L. P. Hardee, Alvarado, Texas, bookkeeper; J. A. Cowart, box 1281, Ranger, Texas, carpenter; L. L. Boyd, Alvarado, Texas, cotton buyer; Key Ginning Co., Lamesa, Texas, desires to sell all or part of the following second-hand gin machinery, five 70-saw Murray stands, condenser, press and Williams and Miller cleaner; J. R. Barrett, Groesbeck, Texas, farmer (reuter); Q. C. Rogers, Oklahoma, Texas, gin man-

## "And They Shall Beat Their Swords Into Plowshares"

—It's a prophecy which has already come to pass. Already the mighty forces of this great nation have been turned from the destructive unto constructive pathways and works of peace.

—For "they have beaten their swords into plowshares" and the plowshares are turning the fertile fields and valleys of America into garden spots that will yield up an abundance of food and feed.

—To the farmers of this community we extend our earnest well wishes for a successful year, and a desire to help in every way that lies within our power.

## The First State Bank of Slaton

Member Federal Reserve System A Guaranty Fund Bank  
Where Service is a Religion and Courtesy is Born Smiling.

H. G. Rowley, President F. M. Culberson, V. Pres. and Cashier

ager; J. Frank Bluiie, Hereford, Texas, attorney; R. T. Smith, Frederick, Oklahoma, painter and paper-hanger.

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, God, our Creator, in his wisdom saw fit to call home Felix, the oldest son of Brother and Sister J. W. Hood, on June the 8th, at 3:55 p. m., we, your committee for Slaton I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 861, beg to report the following:

Be it resolved: That we extend to

them our heart-felt sympathy in this sad loss, and we commend them to our Savior who doeth all things well, who can only give them strength in their sorrow.

Be it further resolved: That a copy of this resolution be read in open lodge, spread on the minutes, a copy sent to the family, and one printed in the local newspaper.

Yours respectfully submitted,  
J. C. STEWART,  
F. V. WILLIAMS,  
W. A. LUNA,  
Committee.

The Most Colossal Merchandise Event Ever Known in West Texas Takes Place at the Store of

# M. D. JONES, Slaton

9 a. m. Sharp Saturday

That Man Doss of Dallas is here to turn the Merchandise into cash.

\$5,000.00 CASH MUST COME. QUIT THE HOME, QUIT THE FARM, SET EVERYTHING ASIDE AND COME TO SLATON'S BIGGEST, BROADSIDED, BONAFIDE BARGAIN CARNIVAL IN TEN YEARS. DOORS THROWN WIDE OPEN SATURDAY, 9 A. M., JUNE 17. DRY GOODS, SHOES, CLOTHING, MUST ALL GO. CAN QUOTE ONLY A FEW OF THE THOUSANDS OF BARGAINS—BUT NOTHING SET BACK OR RESERVED.



LOOK! Brown Domestic on sale per yard only	9c	Union made heavy grade Overalls, only	\$1.23	40c Leather Palm Gloves on sale	20c	1,000 Cards Buttons	5c
Dandy Good Dress Gingham on sale per yard	9c	One lot Men's every-day straw hats, 50c values, choice	25c	ALL MILLINERY GOES AT HALF PRICE		1,000 Yards Lace, per yard	2c
One lot Boys' light and dark wash pants, \$1.50 values, only	98c	SHOES! SHOES! One lot Ladies' Oxfords that sold as high as \$15.00, on sale only	\$1.95	DRESS GOODS: One lot of 50c Lawns and Voiles on sale at only per yard	10c	Ladies' fine Silk Dresses, less than half price. Values up to \$25.00, on sale your choice	\$7.95

This Great Money Raising Sale Will Eclipse Anything. Hear Doss Tell About It From the Roof of the Store Saturday at 9 a. m. Be On Hand. "Guarantee Sale Co.," Dallas, putting on sale.

# ARE YOU READY?

**A** N ERA OF BUILDING and development such as this country has never had is just starting. Are you ready for it? We can sell you lots in the original townsite from \$50 to \$500. The \$500 lots are in the business section. Lots located like these in Plains towns not one-third as big as Slaton and not one-tenth as good as Slaton will cost you \$2,500. Is This Plain? Residence lots that we sell at \$50 to \$75, in towns like Slaton in other sections of the the country will cost you \$300 to \$600 each. Can't you see the point?

## FARM LANDS

All of East Texas is coming. Why not buy a farm now before land values climb out of sight. To prove this pick up any newspaper printed anywhere and they are telling the people about SLATON and the Plains Country. We have been on the job continually for 11 years, and if any one knows the country and can pick out good land and townsite values it should be this firm. We would like to see you reap the harvest. At your service all the time.

# R. J. Murray & Company

AS OLD AS SLATON

R. J. Murray

J. T. Overby

## Ku Klux Klan Was Made Known Here Last Sunday Night

It is now known that Slaton has a Ku Klux Klan, organized recently. Two preachers have also started a bank account. Several loafers have also disappeared from the streets.

On last Sunday night about 9 o'clock eight men robed in the regalia of the Ku Klux Klan, entered the Methodist church, marched to the rostrum, handed Rev. Jno. P. Hardesty a letter, then quietly marched out to waiting cars, which were also driven by robed and hooded men it is said.

As soon as the preacher could regain his composure he fumbled around and opened the letter. The first thing he saw was a roll of bills. But he was too excited to count them. The first paragraph of the letter requested that it be read to the congregation and given to the press, which was done. During the reading of the letter long and loud applause was heard from the large congregation that filled the auditorium and galleries of this big church to its capacity.

We do not know who compose the Klan of Slaton, but we do know that the principles they stand for ought to appeal to every law-abiding citizen, and we venture the assertion that if the membership were known that they would measure up to those standards and high ideals that the Klan indorse.

Much favorable comment has been heard on the streets regarding the Klan this week, and many of our best citizens have expressed a desire to join the organization if they knew to whom to make their application.

The letter follows:

Slaton Klan (U. D.), Realm of Texas, Invisible Empire Knights of the Ku Klux Klan.

Slaton, Texas, June 4, 1922.

Rev. Jno. P. Hardesty,

Pastor Baptist Church.

Rev. A. V. Hendricks,

Pastor Methodist Church.

Slaton, Texas.

Gentlemen:—

Herewith we respectfully present to you this communication, which we request be read to your congregation, and given to the press.

No fact is better known to the world than that the Ku Klux Klan stands for righteousness, both in private and public life. This peerless organization now outnumbers in membership any other secret society in the world, and is composed of hand-picked men who stand four square and uncompromisingly for law and order, 100 per cent Americanism, white supremacy, our pure womanhood, and a moral, law abiding community.

The Ku Klux Klan has two classes of enemies, namely, the lawless, criminal elements on the one hand, and good, upright citizens on the other who are yet ignorant of the principles, objects, purposes and ideals for which the Klan stands, and the great need of its existence in our American life. We are the uncompromising enemies of those first named, and the loyal, dependable, effective and ever present friends of the class last named.

We desire to take this means of announcing that recently Slaton Klan has been organized, with a very large membership composed of worthy, tried and true citizens of Slaton and community, all native born, Gentile, white men, bound together by a solemn and binding oath ever to support and uphold the Constitution of the United States of America and of the State of Texas, and all constitutional laws. The members of this organization do not stand for self, but for others. Our motto is: "Duty without fear and without reproach." The white robes and hoods you have this night beheld symbolize the effacement of self, and are emblems of purity, honor and righteousness. We are determined in the cause of right, justice and liberty, covering up our identity, and seeking

unselfishly to serve the highest interests of humanity. No favors do we seek for ourselves; we are contented with the good we can do, and we shall ever fight without quarter for the ideals for which we stand. The ideals of the white man, of the American, we shall preserve and protect unswerving against enemies from within and without. Let all friends of these ideals rally to our standard; let all enemies beware.

We wish to assure you that we are the friend of the churches. No one who does not believe in the tenets of the Christian religion can be one of us. You stand for and preach the great principles of conduct and of life for which we stand. Your cause and our cause are one. We pledge to you our constant and effective support at all times. We stand solidly back of and support our established courts and all true officers of the law. We demand the enforcement of the laws and orderly administration of justice through the courts. We pledge to them our best and most diligent efforts in their work. We denounce mob violence, and we denounce weak, unscrupulous, prejudiced and timid officials, and call upon all true citizens to help us elect officers who are worthy and competent.

Our work is in and about Slaton. We propose that this shall be a clean, moral community, where we can rear our children in a clean, wholesome atmosphere. This is not the condition at present. We know the enemies of our daughters, our womanhood and our homes. Our eyes are open; our ears are alert. The gamblers, blackguards, swindlers, defrauders, bootleggers and instigators of crime must go or reform. We denounce loafing about our streets by parasites who have no visible means of an honest and honorable livelihood. We see, we hear and we gather evidence. These criminals are known to us but they do not know us.

We desire to make it known that we are the loyal friend of every true man, woman and child everywhere, and none such have need to fear the Ku Klux Klan. We are your devoted, untiring, ever present friends. We stand for honesty, morality, all that is high, noble and true in American life. We oppose unrelentingly all persons, acts and things that are the enemies of these principles and ideals.

The Ku Klux Klan is not in violation of law. The wearing of robes and masks violates no law. Despite all calumnies and misrepresentations of our enemies, the Klan has committed no crime, but opposes criminal acts and lawlessness in whatever form and from whatever source.

In conclusion, we trust that you will find it in your hearts to accept and use the one hundred and ten dollars in currency which we herewith hand you, in the same spirit in which it is presented. It is a small token of the esteem in which you and each of you are held by the members of the Slaton Klan, and in appreciation of the great work you are doing for our city, our homes and the cause of righteousness.

In the name and for the glory of God, Country and Manhood.

We also herewith hand you a card upon which is printed the principles for which the Ku Klux stands.

Yours for righteousness and a clean Slaton. Respectfully yours,  
Slaton Klan (U. D.), Realm of Texas, Invisible Empire, Knights of the Ku Klux Klan.

The card referred to in the above letter contained the following:  
We believe in:  
The tenets of the Christian religion.  
White supremacy.  
Protection of our pure womanhood.  
Just laws and liberty.  
Closer relationship of pure Ameri-

### canism.

The upholding of the constitution of these United States.

The sovereignty of our State rights.

The separation of Church and State.

Freedom of speech and press.

Closer relationship between capital and American labor.

Preventing the causes of mob violence and lynchings.

Preventing unwarranted strikes by foreign labor agitators.

Prevention of fires and destruction of property by lawless elements.

The limitation of foreign immigration.

The much needed local reforms.

Law and order.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We take this method to express our sincere appreciation to the friends and neighbors for their kindness during the illness of our dear husband and father, and for the many expressions of sympathy in our sad bereavement.—MRS. JOE BEDNARZ AND CHILDREN.

Are you a member of the Chamber of Commerce?

### GUN CLUB SHOOT.

Overby won first up for cup over Olive, with a score Wednesday of 24 out of 25. Following is score: Overby 24, Ellis 22, Olive 18, Hatley 17, Jones 12. Overby, Hatley and Olive shot at twelve sets of doubles making the following score: Overby 19, Olive 19, Hatley 18, out of 24 shots.

Percentage and standing of the club membership:

Overby	225	194	86.2
Hatley	75	62	82.6
Olive	175	138	78.8
Teague Sr.	125	95	76
Fluke	175	133	76
Anderson	50	38	76
Jones, B. F.	100	73	73
Ellis	200	146	73
Teague Jr.	175	127	72.5
DeLong	150	108	72
Taylor	175	113	64.5
McWilliams	25	16	64
Murphy	100	63	63
McDonald	75	47	60.2
Culberson	100	48	48
H. C. Jones	25	8	32

The Slatonite and Progressive Farmer, one year each, only \$2.00.

### JOE BEDNARZ DIED HERE 8 O'CLOCK P. M. TUESDAY

Joe Bednarz, age 34 years and 1 month, died at the family home west of town at 8 o'clock Tuesday night following a brief illness. Mr. Bednarz had returned from a Lubbock sanitarium only a few days ago where he had been under treatment.

Deceased is survived by his wife and four children, the oldest about 11 years of age. He was a member of St. Joseph's Catholic church, this city and one of our community's most substantial farmers. He had been a resident of Slaton for the past five years, coming here from Schulenburg, Texas, at which place he married daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Anton Kahllich.

His remains were shipped to Schulenburg for burial, leaving here a noon yesterday. They were accompanied by Mrs. Bednarz and children and other relatives.

The body was prepared for burial and shipped by the undertaking department of Foster Furniture Co.

Cream 25c at Elrod's Produce.

# Will Continue In MILLINERY

—WE WISH TO ANNOUNCE SINCE THE MARRIAGE OF OUR MILLINER IN CHARGE, MRS. MAMIE E. LOYD, THAT WE WILL CONTINUE TO CARRY A COMPLETE STOCK OF MILLINERY. MRS. LOYD'S HATS HAVE BEEN LEFT IN OUR CHARGE FOR DISPOSITION AND WILL BE SOLD FOR ONE-HALF PRICE AND LESS. WE ARE ALSO EXPECTING ANOTHER ASSORTMENT OF THE LATEST STYLES OF HATS HERE BY SATURDAY.

—WE WISH TO FURTHER ANNOUNCE THAT THE COMING SEASON OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT WILL BE IN CHARGE OF A COMPETENT MILLINER.

—REMEMBER, OUR LINES OF SHOES, READY-TO-WEAR, PIECE GOODS, NOTIONS, AND ALL LINES ARE COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL. COME AND VISIT US.

# Gates Dry Goods Co., Inc.

F. V. GATES, Manager

North Side Square, SLATON

what you write? I don't see how you're goin' to git under a man's skin by squattin' in a bungalow with a Jap servant, a porcelain bathtub, an' breakfast in bed. Why don't you travel an' see stuff as it is? How in Hades are you goin' to write adventure if you don't live it?

"Me, I'm goin' to git a schooner built accordin' to my own ideas. Have a kickin' engine in it, mebber, an' go round the world. What's the use of livin' on it an' not knowin' it by sight? Books and pictures are all right in their way, I reckon, but while my leggin' holds up, I'm for travel. Mebbe I'll take a group of islands down in South seas after a bit an' make somethin' out of 'em. Not jest copra an' pearl-shell, but cotton an' rubber."

"A king and his kingdom," suggested the girl.

"Aye, an' mebber a queen to go with."

replied Lund, his eyes wide open at a look that made the girl flush and

that she has. She's a woman, I tell you, an' she's to be won. If you want her, why don't you stand up an' try to git her 'stead of sittin' around like a sick cat whenever I happen to admire her looks?

"I've seen you. I ain't blind enny longer, you know. She's a woman an' I'm a man. I thought you was one. But you ain't. Yore idea of makin' love is to send the gal a box of candy an' walk pussy-footed an' write poems to her. You want to write life an' I want to live it. So does a gal like that. She's more my breed than yores, if she has got eddication. An' she's flesh and blood. Same as I am. Yore half sawdust. Yore stuff."

He went on deck laughing, leaving Rainey raging but helpless. It appeared to think the situation serious. Two men, and a woman who was attractive in many ways. The only woman while they were aboard the schooner, therefore the more to be desired, admired by men cut off from the rest of the world.

Lund sooner or later, meant to take her, willing or unwilling. He had said so, none too covertly, that very evening. And, if Rainey meant to stand between her and Lund as a protector, Lund would accept him in that character only as the girl's lover and his rival.

For the time being, the safety of the Karluk and the successful carrying out of the purpose of the trip took all of Lund's attention and energy. Twice he had been thwarted by the weather from glenning his golden harvest, and it began to look as if the third attempt might be no more fortunate.

"The Karluk's stout," he said once, "but she ain't built for the Arctic. If we git nipped badly she'll go like an eggshell."

"And then what?" Rainey asked.

"Git the gold! That's what we come for. If we have to make sleds an' use the hunters for a dog-team." He laughed indomitably. "We'll make a man of you yet, Rainey, afore we git back."

Lund was snatching sleep in scraps, seeking always to feel a way toward the position of the island through the fog that continually baffled progress.

Against all opposition he forced his way until, just after sunset one night, as the dusk swept down, he gave a shout and pointed to a fitful flare over the port bow. Rainey thought it the aurora, but Lund laughed at him.

"It's the crater atop the island," he said. "Notin' dangerous. Reg'lar lighthouse. Now, boys," he went on, his deep voice ringing with exhilaration, "there's gold in sight! Whistle for a change of weather, every mother's son of you!"

The deck was soon crowded. On the previous trip the schooner had approached the island from a different angle, but the men were swift to acknowledge the glow of the volcano as the expected landfall. Lund remained on deck, and it was late before any of the crew turned in. Rainey, during his watch, saw the mountain fire-pulse, glowing and winking like the eye of a Cyclops, its gleam reflected in the eyes of the watchers who were about to invade the island and rob it of its golden sands.

The change of weather came about three in the morning, though not as Lund had hoped. A sudden wind materialized from the north, stiffening the canvas with its ice-laden breath, glazing the schooner wherever moisture dripped, bringing up an angry scud of clouds that fought with the moon. The sea appeared to have thickened. The Karluk went sluggishly, as if she was sailing in a sea of treacle.

CHAPTER XI.

Smoke.

When Rainey came on deck the next morning he found the schooner floating in a small lagoon that made the center of a floe. The water in it was stush, half solid. Main and fore were close furled, the headsails also, and the Karluk was nosing against the far end of the rapidly diminishing basin. The wind was still lively.

A deep hum of hursting surf' undertoned all other noises and, prisoned as she was, the schooner and her floe were sweeping slowly toward the land in the grip of a current rather than before the gusty wind.

Lund came up within the hour and stood blinking at the brilliance.

He seemed well satisfied with the prospect. "Had breakfast?" he asked Rainey, and then: "All right. We'll git the men aft."

He belloyed an order, and soon every one came trooping to gather in two groups either side of the cabin skylight. Their faces were eager with the proximity of the gold, yet half sullen as they waited to hear what Lund had to say. Since the attempt against him Lund had said nothing about their shares. They acknowledged him as master, but they still rebelled in spirit.

"There's the island," said Lund. "We'll make it afore sundown. The beach is there waitin' for us to fix it

It'll be some job. I don't reckon



"That's a Man's Life," Went on Lund.

Rainey feel the hidden issue that he had been bound to come, rising to the surface.

"That's a man's life," went on Lund. "Travel's all right, but a man's got to do somethin', buck somethin', start somethin'. An' a red-blooded man wants the right kind of a woman to be mate. Polish off his rough edges, mebber. I'd rather be a rough feller that could stand flin' a bit, an' smooth an' plated. An', when I find the right woman, one of my own breed, I'm goin' to tie to her an' her mate."

"I'm goin' to be rich. They've cleaned up the sands of Nome, but there's others'll be found yet between the Hope an' Cape Barry. Meantime, we've got a placer of our own. With plenty of gold they ain't much limit to what a man can do. I've roughed it all my life, an' I'm not lookin' for ease. It makes a man soft."

He swept the figure of the girl in a gaze that was eloquent of his line of thought. She grew uneasy of it, but Lund maintained it until she raised her eyes from her work and challenged his. Rainey saw her breast heave, saw her struggle to hold the case, turn red, then pale. He thought her eyes showed fear, and then she stiffened. Almost unconsciously she raised her hand to where Rainey was sure she kept the little pistol, touched something as though to assure herself of its presence, and went on sewing. Lund chuckled, but shifted his eyes to Rainey.

"Why don't you write up this stuff? When it's all over? There's adventure for you, an' we ain't had' through with it. An' romance, too, mebber. We ain't developed much of a love-story as yet, but you never can tell."

He laughed, and Peggy Strains got up quietly, folded her sewing and said "Good night" composedly before she went to her room.

"How about it, Rainey?" quizzed Lund. "How about the love part of it? She's a beauty, an' she'll be an heiress. Ain't you got enny red blood in yore veins? Don't you want her? You won't find many to hold a candle to her. Looks, built like a racer' right, smooth an' speedy. Smart, an' rich into the bargain. Why don't you make love to her?"

Rainey felt the burning blood mounting to his face and brain.

"I am not in love with Miss Strains," he said. "If I was I should not try to make love to her under the circumstances. She's alone, and she's fatherless. I do not care to discuss her."

"She's a woman," said Lund. "And you're a d-d prig! You'd like to bust her in the jaw, but you know I'm stronger. You've got some guts, Rainey, but you're hidebound. You

that'll git her the git-up-an'-go to ye

# The Great Discovery



IF CHIROPRACTIC is a great discovery, it can be demonstrated by putting it to the test. The profession must stand or fall upon the proposition that dis-ease is caused by pressure on the nerves at the point where they leave the spine; and they must confine their practice to adjusting the vertebra—small bone of the spine—and to that alone. The public will gradually learn which are the qualified practitioners and patronize no other.

Consultation and Spinal Analysis Free.

C. A. SMITH

CHIROPRACTOR  
TELEPHONE 137

ONE BLOCK WEST OF SQUARE

SLATON, TEXAS

## Chicken Houses, Hog Houses, Barns for Milk Cows

—The people of the Plains country are rapidly reaching the conclusion that they must have something in addition to the crop prospect. They need milk cows, hogs and poultry. Our part in this plan is to furnish you with the houses, sheds, pens and fencing to do this kind of farming profitably. You cannot be successful in diversified farming without a certain amount of equipment. We can furnish this equipment.

## PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.

OUR AIM—TO HELP IMPROVE THE PANHANDLE

"Make the Barn Yard Pay the House and Garage Bills"

J. W. Hood, Manager

## Come to Life Again With a Big New Stock

—THE PRICES ARE LOW AND THE QUALITY HIGH ON OUR LINE OF GENTS FURNISHINGS. EVERYTHING FOR MEN IN THE LATEST STYLES AND COLORS. COME IN AND GET THAT NEW SPRING SUIT. SUITS WITH TWO PAIR PANTS MORE THAN DOUBLES LIFE OF SUIT.

De Long  
THE MERCHANT TAILOR

# A Man To His Mate

By  
J. ALLEN DUNN

Illustrations by  
Irwin Myers

Copyright Bobba Merrill Co.



"Don't Shoot, Sir! Please Don't Shoot!"

suggestions through the door. Lund drank heavily, but without any effect, save to sink him in comparative silence, as he and Rainey sat together, after the Japanese had cleared the table.

"We've got to get hold of those cartridges," Lund said, after a long pause. "Carlsen had 'em planted somewhere, an' it's likely in his room. Best thing to do is to chuck 'em overboard. Cheaper to dump the cartridges an' shells than the rifles an' shotguns."

"Where is the magazine?" asked Rainey.

"In the little room aft o' the galley. We'll look there first. Come on."

The strong room of the Karluk was a narrow compartment, heavily partitioned off from the galley and the corridor. There was a lamp there, and Rainey lit it while Lund closed the door behind them. The magazine was quite empty.

"Thorough man, Carlsen," said Lund. "Prepared for a show-down, if necessary. Might have put 'em in the safe. Wonder if he changed the combination? I bet Simms didn't, year in an' out. We'll tackle Carlsen's room next. I don't suppose you looked between the bunk mattresses, did you?"

"I never thought of it," said Rainey. "I didn't imagine there would be more than one."

"I've got a hunch you'll find two on Carlsen's bunk. An' the shells between 'em. He kep' his door locked when he was out of the main cabin an' slept on 'em nights. That's what I'd be apt to do."

As they came into the main cabin Rainey caught Lund by the arm.

"I'm almost sure I saw Carlsen's door closing," he whispered. "It might have been the shadow."

"But it might not. Shouldn't wonder one of 'em's sneaked in. Saw the cabin empty, an' figured we'd turned in. While we was in the strong-room."

He took the automatic from his pocket and went straight to the door of Carlsen's room. It was locked or bolted from within.

"The fool!" said Lund. "I've got a good mind to let him stay there till he swallows some o' the drugs to fill his belly." He rapped on the panel with the butt of the gun.

"Come on out before I start trouble." There was no answer. Lund looked uncertainly at Rainey.

"I hate to start a rumpus ag'in," he said, jerking his head toward the skipper's room. "Count on her. Reckon he can stay there till after we've buried Simms. He's safe enough."

Rainey was a little surprised at this show of thoughtfulness, but he did not remark on it. He was beginning to think pretty constantly of late that he had underestimated Lund.

The giant's hand dropped automatically to the handle as if to assure himself of the door being fast. Suddenly it opened wide, a black gap, with only the gray eye of the porthole facing them. Lund had brought up the muzzle of his pistol to the height of a man's chest, but there was nothing to oppose it.

"Hidin', the d--n fool! What kind of a game is this? Come out o' there."

Something scuttled on the floor of the room—then darted swiftly out between the legs of Lund and Rainey, on all fours, like a great dog. Cur-like, it sprawled on the floor with a white face and pop-eyes, with hands outstretched in pleading, knees drawn up in some ludicrous attempt at protection, calling shrilly, in the voice of Sandy:

"Don't shoot, sir! Please don't shoot!"

Lund reached down and jerked the roustabout to his feet, half strangling

him with his grip on the collar of the lad's shirt, and flung him into a chair.

"What were you doin' in there?"

Sandy gulped convulsively, feeling at his scraggy throat, where an Adam's apple was working up and down. Speech was scared out of him, and he could only roll his eyes at them.

"You d--d young traitor!" said Lund. "I'll have you keelhauled for this! Out with it, now. Who sent ye? Deming?"

"You've got him frightened half to death," intervened Rainey. "They probably scared him into doing this. Didn't they, Sandy?"

The lad blinked, and tears of self-pity rolled down his grimy cheeks. The relief of them seemed to unstopper his voice. That, and the kinder quality of Rainey's questioning.

"Deming! He said he'd cut my bloody heart out if I didn't do it. Him an' Beale. Lookit."

He plucked aside the front of his almost buttonless shirt and worn under-vest and showed them on his left breast the scoring where a sharp blade had marked an irregular circle on his skin.

"Beale did that," he whined. "Deming said they'd finish the job if I come back without 'em."

"Without the shells?"

"Yes, sir. Yes, Mr. Rainey. Oh, Gord, they'll kill me sure! Oh, my Gord!" His staring eyes and loose mouth, working in fear, made him look like a fresh-landed cod.

"You ain't much use alive," said Lund.

"Mebbe I ain't," returned the lad, with the desperation of a cornered rat. "But I got a right to live. And I've lived worse'n a dork on this bloody schooner. I'm fair striped an' bruised w' boots an' knuckles an' ends o' rope. I'd 'ave chucked myself over long ago if—"

"If what?"

The lad turned sullen.

"Never mind," he said, and glared almost defiantly at Lund.

"Is that door shut?" the giant asked Rainey. "Some of 'em might be hangin' round." Rainey went to the corridor and closed and locked the entrance.

"Now then, you young devil," said Lund. "What they did to you for 'ard ain't a marker on what I'll do to you if you don't speak up an' answer when I talk. If what?"

Sandy turned to Rainey.

"They said they was goin' to give me some of the gold," he said. "They said all along I was to have the hat go 'round for me. I told you I was dragged up, but there's—there's an old woman who was good to me. She's up ag'in it for fair. I told her I'd bring her back some dough an' if I can hang on an' git it, I'll hang on. But they'll do me up, now, for keeps."

Rainey heard Lund's chuckle ripen to a quiet laugh.

"I'm d--d if they ain't some guts to the herrin' after all," he said. "Hangin' on to take some dough back to an old woman who ain't even his mother. Who'd have thought it? Look here, my lad. I was dragged up the same way, I was. An' I hung on. But you'll never git a cent out of that bunch. I don't know as they'll have enny to give you."

His face hardened. "But you come through, an' I'll see you git somethin' for the old woman. An' yoreself, too. What's more, you can stay aft an' wait on cabin. If they lay a finger on you, I'll lay a fist on them, an' worse."

"You ain't kiddin' me?"

"I don't kid, my lad. I don't waste time that way."

Sandy stood up, his face lighting. He began to empty his pockets, laying shells and shotgun cartridges upon the table.

"I couldn't begin to git half of 'em," he said. "The rest's under the mattresses. They said they on'y needed a few. I thought you was both turned in. When you come out of the corridor I was scared nutty."

Between the mattresses, as Lund had guessed, they found the rest of the shells, laid out in orderly rows save where the lad's scrambling fingers had disturbed them. Lund stripped off a pillow-case and dumped them in, together with those on the table.

"You can bunk here," he told the grateful Sandy. "Now I'll have a few words with Deming, Beale and company. Want to come along, Rainey?"

Lund strode down the corridor, bag in one hand, his gun in the other. Rainey threw open the door of the hunters' quarters and discovered them like a lot of conspirators. Deming was in his bunk; also another man, whose ribs Lund had cracked when he had kicked him along the deck out of his way. The bruised faces of the rest showed their effects from the fight. As Lund entered, covering them with the gun, while he swung down the heavy slip on the table with a clatter, their looks changed from eager expectation to consternation.

"Caught with the goods!" said Lund. "Two tries at nuttin' in one day, my lads. You want to git it into your boneheads that I'm runnin' this ship from now on. I can call it without ye and, by God, I'll set the bunch of ye ashore same's you figgered on doin' with me if you don't sit up an' take notice! The rifles an' guns"—he glanced at the orderly display of weapons in racks on the wall—"are too vallyble to chuck over, but here go the shells, ev'ry last one of them. So that nips that little plan, Deming."

He turned back the slip to display the contents.

"Open a port, Rainey, an' heave the lot out."

Rainey did so while the hunters gazed on in silent chagrin.

"There's one thing more," said Lund, grinning at them. "If enny of you saw a man hurtin' a dog, you'd probably fetch him a wallop. But you don't think ennythin' of scarin' the life out of a half-baked kid an' markin' up his hide like a patchwork quilt. That kid's stayin' aft after this. One of you monkey with him, an' you'll do jest what he's bin doin', wish you was degd an' overboard."

He turned on his heel and walked to the door, Rainey following.

The girl kept below and seldom came out of her cabin. Tamada serving her meals in there. Rainey could see Lund's resentment growing at this attitude that seemed to him normal enough, though it might present difficulty later if persisted in. But the morning that they headed up through Sequam pass between the spouting reefs of Sequam and Amila islands, she came on deck and went forward to the bows, taking in deep breaths of the bracing air and gazing north to the free expanse of Bering strait. Rainey left her alone, but Lund welcomed her as she came back aft.

"Glad to see you on deck again, Miss Peggy," he said. "You need sun and air to git you in shape again."

"How far have we yet to go?" she asked.

"Almost a thousand miles to the strait proper," said Lund. "The Nome-Alaska steamer lane lies to the east. Runs close to the Pribilofs, three hundred miles north, with Hall an' St. Matthew three hundred further. Then comes St. Lawrence Isle, plumb in the middle of the strait, with Siberia an' Alaska closin' in."

He was keen to hold her in conversation, and she willing to listen, assenting almost eagerly when he offered to point out their position on the chart, spread on the cabin table. Lund talked well, for all his limited and at times luridly inclined vocabulary, whenever he talked of the sea and of his own adventures, stating them without brag, but bringing up striking pictures of action, full of color and savor of life in the raw. From that time on Peggy Simms came to the table and talked freely with Lund, more conservatively with Rainey.

The girl, Rainey decided, was humoring Lund, seeking to know how with her feminine methods she might control him, keep him within bounds. Her coldness, it seemed, she had cast aside as an expedient that might prove too provoking and worthless. And Rainey's valuation of her resources increased. She was handling her woman's weapons admirably, yet when he sometimes, at night, under the cabin lamp, saw the smoldering light glowing in Lund's agate eyes, he knew that she was playing a dangerous game.

"What d'ye figger on doin' with yore share, Rainey?" Lund asked him the night that they passed Nome. It was stormy weather in the strait, and the Karluk was snugged down under treble reefs, fighting her way north. The cabin was cozy, with a stove going. Peggy Simms was busied with some sewing, the canary and the plants gave the place a domestic atmosphere, and Lund, smoking comfortably, was eminently at ease.

"Cordin' to the way the men figgered it out," he went on, "though I reckon they're under the mark more'n over it, you'll have forty thousand dollars. That's quite a windfall, though nothin' to Miss Peggy, here, or me, for that matter. I s'pose you got it all spent already."

"I don't know that I have," said Rainey. "But I think, if all goes well, I'll get a place up in the Coast Range, in the redwoods looking over the sea, and write. Not newspaper stuff, but what I've always wanted to. Stories. Yarns of adventure!"

"Goin' to write second-hand stuff?" asked Lund. "Why don't you live



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# Planters and Merchants Mills

Brady Building

San Antonio, Texas

## INVESTMENT POSSIBILITIES

From statements of existing Texas mills and available information from Eastern mills it is fair to assume that the earnings of our mills should be as large or larger than most of these mills for the following reasons:

1. Our mill will be up-to-date in every particular, cost of manufacture being reduced to the minimum.
2. We have an advantage of about 30 per cent lower cost on labor than Northern and Eastern mills.
3. Textile experts estimate that Texas mills, due to the elimination of brokerage charges, handling, shrinking, and warehouse cost, save approximately 15 per cent.
4. The saving due to water power is estimated by engineers at about \$24,000.00 every year for our New Braunfels mill.
5. Freight charges alone give a great advantage to Texas mills. To ship cotton from San Antonio or Austin to Boston or common New England points, by water through Galveston, and to return the finished goods by the same route costs \$4.22 per hundred pounds. This is about one cent on each yard of gingham cloth. The product of our first mill is estimated when running two shifts, at 9,000,000 yards annually. Selling this product at the same price Eastern mills sell, gives us the advantage of one cent a yard, or \$90,000.00 annually.
6. The product of our first mill, gingham, offers the opportunity of a

larger margin of profits than lower grade goods, as duck, denim and canvas. Mill No. 1 at New Braunfels will be the only mill in Texas manufacturing gingham.

In view of the past records of similar textile mills throughout the United States (most of them operating without the many advantages we will have), the future prospects for the industry in Texas, and the crying need of cotton goods in Europe and America, we feel certain that we are offering a most desirable investment in the capital stock of the Planters and Merchants Mills.

The United States Board of Trade, in its annual report, found as a result of a close investigation that the average income of all textile mills in the United States for the year of 1920 was 124 per cent.

Even a cursory review of the present economic and industrial conditions will convince you of the tremendous possibilities of the enterprise. You cannot afford to permit such an opportunity to pass unheeded. It is poor economy which does not plan for the future.

Lay your plans well by investing in a safe and sound business enterprise as we offer, and an abundant return on your investment is practically assured.

**TEXAS SHOULD BE A GREAT MANUFACTURING STATE—Should have 500 cotton mills—let's all help. Many cotton mills without the advantages of our mill No. 1 at New Braunfels, Texas, have paid for themselves the first few years operation.**

# 81c A POUND FOR COTTON

## DO YOU KNOW—

- That the PLANTERS AND MERCHANTS MILLS are building the first cotton mill in Texas to make Gingham, at NEW BRAUNFELS, TEXAS?
- That with cotton mills paying 20 cents a pound for cotton, gingham cloth sells for at least 12½ cents a yard at the mill?
- That one pound of cotton makes 6½ yards of gingham cloth?
- That cotton when made into gingham sells at the mill for over 81 cents per pound?
- That cotton manufacturers have made greater profits than the planters?
- WHY NOT SHARE IN THESE PROFITS?
- That many cotton mills have paid for themselves the first few years of operation?
- That only 1 per cent of the cotton grown in Texas is manufactured here?
- That more cotton mills in Texas means better prices for cotton?
- That the Textile industry is one of the oldest and most reliable industries paying regular dividends?
- That there are Texas cotton mills earning today as much or more than in 1920?
- That there are single mills in the North as large as all the mills in Texas combined?

## YOU KNOW—

- You don't send your cotton North to have it ginned, then why send it North to be made into cloth?
- That it is costly to ship your cotton North and to foreign countries to have it manufactured into cloth and then buy it back in the "SOUTH" by the yard?
- You are well pleased if your farm or business pays you from 10 to 15 percent each year. Many cotton mills pay larger returns.
- WE ARE OFFERING YOU THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY TO INVEST IN A COTTON MILL.
- IF INTERESTED IN MAKING A SAFE AND SOUND INVESTMENT IN A MANUFACTURING INDUSTRY WHICH USES TEXAS COTTON AND TEXAS LABOR AND MAKES A PRODUCT USED IN EVERY TEXAS HOME, MAIL ATTACHED COUPON TODAY.

I am interested in the Cotton Mill now being erected at New Braunfels, Texas. Please send me full details.

Name.....  
Postoffice..... State.....

## Planters & Merchants Mills

General Offices: 604 Brady Building, San Antonio, Texas, or MONTE HALEY, Merrill Hotel, Lubbock, Texas.

# That You May Know Us Better We Present The Following Letters

FROM OUR STOCKHOLDERS.

**Potts & Ater Brothers**  
Merchants and Bankers  
Bertram, Texas

May 3, 1922.

Gentlemen:

This is to say that I have examined the merits of the Planters and Merchants Mills from every angle, and do hereby accept appointment as Resident Manager of this section. I feel that we have an excellent proposition. Every cotton farmer should support these mills, thereby assuring a fair market for our product. You have my support to the fullest extent. Wishing unlimited success for the mills, I remain,

Very truly yours,  
R. B. POTTS, President.

**Senate Chamber, 37th Legislature**  
Austin, Texas  
December 5, 1921.

Gentlemen:

I am very glad to advise you that I have decided to hand you my application for stock in your mill to be erected at New Braunfels, and to accept appointment as one of the Resident Directors. Since first learning several months ago of your undertaking I have been very favorably impressed with future possibilities. After my visit to your proposed site and talking the matter over with Major Ransopher, who has charge of the same, and a number of the business men of New Braunfels, Texas, I became convinced that I would make no mistake in buying stock in the Planters and Merchants Mills. I have every faith in its future, and from my short acquaintance with Major Ransopher I am convinced that he is the man for the work he has undertaken. I have given the matter some thought and investigation, and as for myself, I am satisfied that this undertaking will become one of the most successful in this section of the State. You have my confidence and very best wishes for the development of this much needed industry.

Yours very truly,  
C. F. RICHARDS,  
State Senator, Lockhart, Texas.

**The First State Bank**  
Coahoma, Texas

March 18, 1922.

Gentlemen:

I am pleased to accept the appointment of Resident Director of the Planters and Merchants Mills. After careful consideration and investigation of the Planters and Merchants Mills, I have invested \$5,000 in said Company. I believe you have selected an ideal location for the first mill at New Braunfels. I feel that this is one of the greatest movements ever put forth for the cotton growers of Texas. I am a farmer and feel that I have made no mistake in buying stock in the Planters and Merchants Mills. I believe that every farmer in Texas should become a shareholder in these mills, and become a booster for them. From my short acquaintance with Major Ransopher, I am confident he is the man for the work he has undertaken. I am satisfied that this undertaking will become one of the most successful in the State. I am glad to recommend this investment to my friends. Yours very truly,  
W. M. SPEARS, Shareholder.

**Jno. A. Nelson & Co., Bankers**  
Round Rock, Texas  
February 16, 1922.

Gentlemen:

I hereby hand you my application for stock and am pleased to accept an appointment on your Board of Resident Directors. Knowing the enormous dividends of cotton mills, I feel that this is one of the greatest movements ever put forth for the cotton growers of Texas. There is no reason why our cotton should not be manufactured into the finished product right here at home instead of being sent to the New England States and Europe. Williamson County produces enough cotton for several mills, and we hope that, in considering a location in the future for one of your mills, you will be able to find a suitable town in this county. Wishing you unlimited success, I am  
Yours very truly,  
JNO. A. NELSON, President.

**Fentress State Bank**  
Fentress, Texas

November 7, 1922.

Gentlemen:

I enclose herewith my application for Resident Director and subscription for a block of stock. I am subscribing for this stock and encouraging the proposition, not because I have money to invest, but because I think this cotton-producing section should begin to get away from paying freight two ways on the cotton goods we use, and should get some of the benefits of the manufacturing of the goods. Wishing great success for the mills, I am,

Yours very truly,  
A. A. JOHNSON, Asst. Cashier.

**Sam Houston State Bank and Trust Company**  
San Antonio, Texas  
March 13, 1922.

Gentlemen:

Being a small investor in these mills and having accepted position as Resident Director of same, and having observed the progress and excellent returns from similar mills in other parts of the State, I visited New Braunfels recently and inspected the engineer's work now in process of construction, and am convinced that the proposition is an excellent one, and I believe under proper management will result in a good dividend paying factory for its stockholders. The economy which will be secured by use of water power will be an additional feature in favor of these mills. Wishing you success in the enterprise, I remain,  
Very truly yours,  
W. S. SCOTT,  
Brig. Gen. Ret., Vice President.

**The Pearsall National Bank**  
Pearsall, Texas  
April 20, 1922.

Dear Sirs:

I am glad to subscribe for shares in your mill, as I believe the State of Texas is in need of your class of textile mills, and it is with pleasure I accept the directorship in said mill located at New Braunfels, Texas.  
Yours respectfully,  
G. R. SANDERS, Vice Pres.

**New Braunfels State Bank**  
New Braunfels, Texas

September 7, 1921.

Gentlemen:

I am pleased to accept the appointment as Resident Director of the Planters and Merchants Mills. We believe you have selected an ideal location for your mill at New Braunfels. We have plenty of raw cotton, excellent labor, the best water power in the State, and a fine market for the product. Wishing you continued success, we remain, very truly yours,

F. G. BLUMBERG, President.

**The First National Bank**  
New Braunfels, Texas

September 8, 1921.

Gentlemen:

Enclosed herewith beg to hand you my subscription for stock in the Planters and Merchants Mills, to be erected in New Braunfels. It is my understanding that you will proceed with the initial construction at once and push completion as rapidly as you can secure stock subscriptions for this commendable undertaking. I wish to state that it is primarily to secure for New Braunfels and subsidiary territory this much needed and logical industry that I have subscribed stock. Nevertheless I see no reason why a cotton mill in New Braunfels—or rather, permit me to state "OUR MILL"—with proper management should not develop and ultimately be classed among the best in the country. With every good wish for your unlimited success, I am,  
Yours very truly,  
WALTER FAUST, Cashier.

**The Guaranty State Bank**  
New Braunfels, Texas

December 1, 1921.

Gentlemen:

I am pleased to accept the appointment as Resident Director in the Planters and Merchants Mills. After going over the property owned by the company, and carefully considering every angle from an investment standpoint, I feel that we have an excellent proposition. Wishing you continued success in this laudable enterprise, I remain,  
Very truly yours,  
LOUIS FORSHAGE, Director.



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### PRAIRIE DOG POISON.

Wheat, oats or maize may be used in preparing the poison and should be put out at the rate of about 2 pounds per acre. The grain should be put on hard ground near the mouth of the hole. If ordinary care is used there is no danger of poisoning domestic animals. However, extreme care must be used to keep chickens from eating the grain. It might be better to trap the dogs around the farm home.

Mix thoroughly 1 oz. of powdered strychnin (alkaloid) and 1 oz. of common baking soda (bicarbonate). Dissolve 1 heaping teaspoonful of laundry starch in a little cold water and add to it three-fourths pint of boiling water. Boil and stir until a thin, clear paste is formed. Slowly sift the mixture of strychnin and soda into the starch paste, stirring constantly to form a smooth, creamy mass. Add one-fourth pint of heavy corn syrup and tablespoonful of glycerin and stir. Add one-tenth oz. of saccharin and again stir thoroughly. Pour this mixture while hot over 13 quarts of clean grain and mix until all the grain is coated well.

If alkaloid strychnin is not available the sulphate form may be used, either powdered or in crystals. Dissolve the strychnin in boiling water before adding the cold starch. After the poisoned starch paste is clear, stir in the soda very slowly. Then add the syrup, glycerin and saccharin as in the above directions and mix with the grain.

For mixing small quantities an ordinary metal wash tub may be used. After the grain is thus prepared it may be sacked up and kept for future use.

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—A new car of furniture arrived this week.

Gold Seal 9x12 Congoleum Rugs, each ..... \$9.90  
"E" Grade Linoleum, per yard ..... \$1.00

## Slaton Furniture Co.

(Incorporated)

A. E. Howerton, President J. S. Lanham, V. P. and Gen. Mgr.  
Ralph Wynn, Secretary-Treasurer

## Eat Wisely and You Will Live Long

—WE WANT YOUR TRADE. Our purpose is to direct your attention to the superior quality of the Groceries we sell. To remind you that our prices are at bedrock—to convince you that by buying your foodstuffs from us you will be able to do justice to the demands that nature makes upon your physical self. And the only way we can convince you is to sell you some of our Groceries. WILL YOU BE CONVINCED?

"Our Door is Easy to Open"

## B. W. ADAMS GROCERY

TELEPHONE NO. 2

DON'T FORGET TO USE IT

FOSTER'S WEEKLY WEATHER BULLETIN

(Copyrighted)  
 Washington, June 17.—World meteorology will be of immense importance during the thirteen days centering on June 24, particularly in crop weather of North America and Europe. This great weather event will probably be the most important, in a general way, that the 1922 crop season will experience. In North America east of the Rockies, results will be too much rain at a time that will do some damage to crops; in the Philippines a hurricane will suddenly surprise and sweep westward into Bay of Bengal; southern Europe will get another application of the intense blistering hot wave and great increase of the dangerous drouth that is now only in its beginnings; Australia and the East Indies shortage of rain will be more severe, except in small localities where the hurricane will cause floods. North America will be the most fortunate of all countries as the benefits will overbalance the damages. But the winter wheat crop, of the middle southwest lower Mississippi valleys will get rains during these storms not far from June 24, at a time that the moisture can do no good but much harm to the harvests in the plains sections. The rain shortage earlier in the season, foretold in these bulletins, caused winter wheat plants to develop an average of only four roots instead of the usual average of eight and threshing time will reveal much less wheat than has been estimated.

Northeast Division:—East of Duluth and the Mississippi river, north of 36; too much rain is expected last two weeks of June. Near 22 temperatures will be high and near 26 low. Severe storms during the week centering on June 23; frosts threatening in northern parts not far from 25.

Northwest Division:—West of Duluth to Rockies crest and north of 36; where high ridges or long rising slopes do not cut off moisture moving northwestward, too much rain during the 13 days centering on June 24. High temperatures near 22; severe storms near 24; frosts threatening in northern parts near 26.

Southwest Division:—Louisiana, Mississippi and all westward to Rockies crest, south of 36; not so stormy; no hurricanes or floods expected; too much rain for crops and grain harvests; temperature averages about two above normal; most extreme weather events near 24. Above paragraph covers 15 days centering on June 24.

Pacific Slope:—North of 36 and west of Rockies crest; less than usual rain. Highest temperatures near June 20; lowest near 27; most severe weather near 24; scattered showers near 27.

Of course all cash grain dealers are expected to buy wheat while the farmers are rushing their wheat from the threshers to markets. This is good for local cash grain dealers; bad for producers. I am advising farmers to hold their grain as long as possible. Outside of North America the world's crops will be short for 1922 and will be immediately followed by a disastrous shortage in Australia and a partial shortage in northern South America. It is difficult for farmers to hold wheat and a great loss to them when they all rush their wheat to market at one time.

Bulletin of May 27 predicted a cold wave and killing frosts for the middle northwest during the week centering on June 3. They came on time with frosts on June 1 and 2 and then for full verification added a snow storm.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed bids will be received by Slaton Independent School District at Slaton, Texas, until 6:00 p. m. June 26, 1922, for the erection and completion of a school building, for the enlargement of present High School building, repairs to present ward school building, for said independent school district, in accordance with plans and specifications drawn by J. C. Teague, architect at Lubbock, Tex.

Plans and specifications may be secured from Mrs. R. L. Smith, Secretary School Board, Slaton, Texas, or from architect at Lubbock, Texas, after June 10th.

A deposit of \$15.00 will be required as a guarantee that contractor will return plans and specifications with bid on the date set for opening same, to either architect or secretary of the School Board.

The School Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Surety bond will be required for 50 per cent of the contract price. Each bid shall be accompanied by a certified check for \$1,000.00 made payable to Mrs. R. L. Smith, Secy. Board of Trustees, Slaton Independent School District, as a guarantee that such contractor will, in good faith, furnish such bond and enter into contract with Slaton Independent School District, for the erection and completion of said work in strict accord with said plans and specifications.

Separate bids will be made of each of the three pieces of work as per separate plans and specifications.

All work to be completed and turned over to said school district by September 1st, 1922.

W. H. MCKIRAHAN, President.  
 MRS. R. L. SMITH, Secy.  
 Slaton Independent School District.

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Our ball-bearing lawn mowers will make your work easy. Don't wear yourself out using an old worn out machine but buy a new one at our store today. We invite you to see the special tools we have for garden work. Each one is a labor-saver and you will be glad to own them. While in our store look around at the many new ideas in up-to-date hardware. The quality and style is there.

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You have never before had the opportunity of securing as much motor car value at so low a price. Take advantage of this opportunity and place your order now when you can obtain prompt delivery.

Terms if desired.

**SLATON MOTOR CO.**

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What the thoroughbred is to commonbred, Prest-O-Plates are to ordinary plates. They reveal their two-fold value in heat-resisting, non-buckling strength in hottest summer, and a ready reserve power in coldest winter.

Car owners may well select Prest-O-Lite Batteries on account of Prest-O-Plates

alone. But they may choose them, confident that every other part of the battery is par with Prest-O-Plates.

Secure in the certainty of quality and uniform product, Prest-O-Lite underwrites every Prest-O-Lite Battery with a liberal guarantee. This is a specifically stated obligation, plus a policy that says the car owner must be pleased.

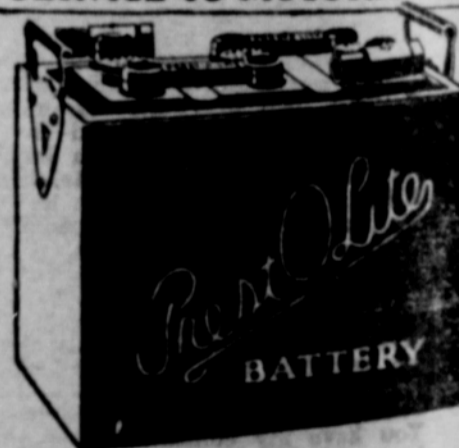
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