

THE SLATON SLATONITE

Volume 5.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: JANUARY 7, 1916.

Number 19.

Local Political Campaign Opens

The year 1916 is campaign year, local and national. It is also leap year, and the suffragettes are taking courage from this fact. But the Slatonite wishes more particularly to call your attention to the announcements of two of our county officials for re-election. They are the first candidates to claim your support, and since the ice is now broken several more will soon launch their bids for your suffrage for the various office which they seek.

CHRIS HARWELL

Our popular and efficient county treasurer, Chris Harwell announces his candidacy for re-election to the office which he now fills with credit to himself and honor to the county. Chris is just entering the second year of his first term as county treasurer, and as he has a clean record and has been an accommodating and safe custodian of the finances of the county, he thinks he has a strong claim on the voters for a second term. And he has. Mr. Harwell will see each voter before the primary, but makes this announcement asking you to hold your vote for him. He will appreciate your support.

SAM T. DAVIS

Our handsome and obliging county clerk, Sam T. Davis, states that it is his most ardent desire to again announce to the voters thru the Slatonite his candidacy for re-election. It is our desire to see him make this announcement. Sam T. is serving his first term as county and district clerk, and to say that he has made a competent and popular official is but a small measure of the credit which he has earned. The office requires a man of executive as well as clerical ability, and Sam T. has proven to be a man who can fill the position to the satisfaction of his constituency. He solicits your support and your vote at the polls, and we have no doubt (knowing Sam as we do) that he will see each voter personally a dozen times before the date of the primary.

O'Donnell Still Active

While in Midland the latter part of last week the editor had a short interview with T. J. O'Donnell, promoter of the proposed Midland & Northwestern Railroad. Mr. O'Donnell stated that the city of Midland had guaranteed her required amount of bonus, and the charter for the new company would be sent to Austin the next day, Saturday.

"The building of the road," said Mr. O'Donnell, "is now an assured fact. But as to whether or not it will come through the city of Andrews is a matter yet undecided."—Andrews Times.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Price of Plainview drove down to Slaton last Wednesday in a Cadillac and visited Mr. Price's sister, Mrs. S. H. Adams, until Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Price were married at Plainview Dec. 30th, coming to Slaton soon after the marriage ceremony was pronounced.

Green & Son Purchase Slaton Garage from George L. Sledge

Lee Green and his son, A. K. Green, of Amarillo purchased the Slaton Garage last Friday of G. L. Sledge and took charge of the business at once. Lee Green is a brother-in-law of H. T. McGee of this city. The Slaton Garage will be under the personal supervision of A. K. Green who is an expert car mechanic of several years of experience.

The new owners of the Slaton Garage will be able to handle all classes of repair work, and they are installing a complete assortment of tools and machinery for any kind of a job. They have also purchased a large supply of tubes and casings and auto accessories, and will have at all times a full line of supplies, oils and greases.

Mr. Lee Green has been selling automobiles in northwest Texas for several years, and he selected Slaton for a location after looking over every town on the Plains. The Slatonite is pleased to welcome this new firm to the metropolis of the South Plains.

G. L. Sledge will devote his time to the service car, and to the livery and feed business.

Asa Anson of Onawa, Iowa, arrived in Slaton last week and will make his home near Southland with his son, F. L. Anson. He brought an emigrant car with him, and is here to stay—or starve out, he says. He has been reading the Slatonite, and states that he has to stretch his confidence considerably to accept all the good things this paper has to say of the Slaton country. But after giving the Iowa country a trial of sixty-five years, he is here to try out the Plains. In loading his car in Iowa Mr. Anson hauled his goods to the car in a sled on the snow; but he didn't get them away from the car that way when he unloaded the goods here. Snow is a curiosity at Slaton.

T. A. Amos moved this week from Slaton to his new home on a farm near Lamesa. Mr. Amos stated before leaving that he has never met a cleaner, better, higher class of people anywhere than he found at Slaton, and that he values more than he can say the friendships which he formed here. The good people of Slaton are the losers in this move made by Mr. Amos. He carries with him the best wishes of a large number of friends.

W. R. Hampton purchased the Fred Maeker farm between Slaton and Wilson the first of the week. This place is nicely improved and consists of 225 acres. Mr. Hampton and his son-in-law, R. F. Mann, will farm the place next year, and they will raise cattle and hogs. Mr. Mann and his wife will move to the farm at once. Mr. and Mrs. Hampton may remain in town until spring.

The bond of Jim McPeak, who killed S. D. Bishop, a druggist of Floydada, on Dec. 18th, has been placed at \$6,000, awaiting the action of the grand jury.

May the New Year Mean Much to You in Health, Wealth, and Prosperity

Is the sincere wish of the store which has extended all possible means in an effort to serve you best.



Clothing and Its Accessories

SLATON HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

At the beginning of the term the enrollment was 225. This number has steadily increased until now we have an enrollment of 309.

The Laboratory apparatus, which the board purchased before the holidays, has been set up and a science class has been organized from the tenth and eleventh grades.

Our blackboards have been repainted. We wish to say that the school children surely appreciate the new boards, and feel that they can now accomplish much more in their studies.

On December 17th the Literary Society met and elected officers to serve for the next three months. The following were elected: President, Willie Klattenhoff; vice-president, Walter West; secretary, May Stewart. The next program will be rendered on January 14. Everyone is invited to attend.

The new pupils are Olympia Norvell, Lois Rogers, Emmett O'Connell, Walter and Roger Gerdes, Amos, Mary and Paul Phillips; Terry Harrison, Lois Schully, Charley Dennis, Lawrence Shoats, Paul Rieger, and Betty, Louisa and Ella Rinne. Howard Brazell from Plainview has re-entered. Bruce Pember also has re-entered after a spell of sickness.

School opened Monday after two weeks of vacation. Most every one was glad to get back and all have resolved to do the best during the remainder of the term. The new pupils are...

the number increases as fast as it has it will be necessary to make some changes. —Reporter.

Another homicide occurred at Floydada on Dec. 26th when Blanton Galloway was stabbed with a knife in the hands of C. R. Blaine. Galloway was stabbed in the left leg and an artery was severed. He died from loss of blood in about five minutes, his demise being almost identical the same as that of the druggist, S. D. Bishop, who was killed just a week before that.

H. T. McGee shipped in a car of automobiles last week, and they are now at the Slaton Garage. The shipment was made up of a Mitchell Six, a Cartercar, and a 33 Hudson.

Dr. J. Q. Burton of Mt. Selman, Texas, was in Slaton for a day last week on his way to Farwell, Texas, where he expects to buy several cars of grain to ship to central Texas.

Court House Bonds Sold

Judge E. R. Haynes is in Austin this week looking after matters in connection with the sale of the Lubbock County court house bonds which were recently purchased by H. C. Poe of the Temple State Bank. The bonds were purchased at face value, \$100,000, and accrued interest from the date of the bonds to the time they were delivered to the purchasers at five per cent, together with a premium of \$300. Judge Haynes is having the bonds and coupons printed, and will deliver the bonds to the purchasers. In a short time bids will be asked for the construction of the building. The building will cost about \$90,000, and the balance of the amount received for the bonds will be used in furnishing the building.—Avalanche.

M. Olim is now the owner of the brick building occupied by the Grand Leader. Mr. Olim bought the building from F. Shopbell last Friday.

Furniture, Furnishings, Hardware

Home Hardware THE CENTAUR COMPANY NEW YORK

...is coming to the front rapidly, and the development during the next few months will...

BEING INOCULATED AGAINST TYPHUS



The Austrian army is up to date in methods adopted to prevent disease. Surgeons are here seen inoculating soldiers against typhus, which has been epidemic in Serbia and parts of Austria.

SHELLED FROM SKY

German Doctor Gives Vivid Description of Air Raid.

One Feels Just as Defenseless Against an Attack by Aeroplanes as Against the Power of a Thunderstorm.

Berlin.—The Vossische Zeitung contains a vivid account of an air raid by a French squadron of aeroplanes from the pen of a German doctor, who says:

"I was at work in my room (in the top floor of a hotel) when I suddenly heard the sound of firing, which gradually came nearer and nearer. Ha! Ha! That's an enemy aviator somewhere near, and he's getting a greeting from our anti-aircraft guns, but the short, sharp shots became more and more frequent and followed more closely one upon the other. And now, tack-tack-tack, the machine guns join in. Whatever is up?"

"I go to the window which, being on the top story, gives me a view of a good stretch of sky. True enough, there's the beggar clearly in sight. He hovers at a great height, amid a regular collection of white shrapnel clouds. But what's this now? Here comes a second, and a third. Yes, and a fourth and a fifth. More come up from the side, more and more. There's a whole squadron over the town. I count, fourteen, sixteen, twenty—in a serried column they come flying up with regular intervals between the machines, with an advance guard and flank guards. Is it to be a regular attack? Come down below, blares a trumpet. It's the signal for everybody to clear out of the streets and take 'aviation cover.'"

"The trumpet signal becomes more imperative. In a twinkling the streets are clear, and it is high time, for already there is a rattling on roofs and pavements. Shrapnel bullets are coming down. And now—and I shall never forget it—a fearful, horrible crash, or rather roar, like the roar of an animal. Those fellows in the air have dropped their first bomb. I begin to think that my room immediately under the roof is not altogether a suitable place in such circumstances. On the stairs I meet others of the same opinion. They are officers who had come from the front and had just lain down for a long, unaccustomed but well-earned sleep, and were cursing freely at this inconsiderate disturbance. As we go down the stairs the beast roars a second time. The next bomb had fallen. Then we hear, in

the voice of command: "Take aviation cover." The group breaks up. I stand for a moment irresolute. I don't know the ground. Then a young captain laughingly takes my arm, saying: "Come with me, doctor; it's no bravery to wait till a thing like that falls on your head."

"And so we go down a narrow staircase leading into a little corner of the cellars under the house which, as I now find, is built on a very ancient foundation of extensive vaults. Under a massive stone arch we have a comfortable room, the captain who took my arm, a first lieutenant, a staff surgeon, two landsturm men, a college professor and myself. There is even an electric light.

"The racket and din outside gets worse and worse. Clearly we can perceive that the hideous row comes nearer and nearer. And now it is quite close. Then a fearful bang and roar. There must have been an explosion quite close to me. The house and even the massive cellar arches tremble. It is just as in a wild thunderstorm, when the thunder follows close at the lightning's heels one feels certain that struck something quite close, and one feels just as defenseless against such an aviation attack as one is against the power of a thunderstorm.

"Bang! This time still wilder and nearer. Through the crannies of the cellar there drifts in from the street something misty. At first one can't tell whether it is smoke or dust. If it is smoke from a conflagration close at hand, the position is not exactly a pleasant one. The problem becomes the more problematical owing to the electric light going out. The wire must have been hit.

"Bang! Bang! Worse and worse come the roars around us in our heroes' cellar. We think the next minute the hotel itself will be struck, and then how are we going to get out of our subterranean wigwam? But gradually the din becomes less. The fellows have evidently gone. Quickly up and out, in the hope of still seeing something. Yes, there they are, over the railway station, which is some distance off."

The doctor then proceeds to describe some of the damage done. The houses on both sides of his hotel had been struck by bombs. In one the whole interior was wrecked, and it was from here, he says, that that strange mist came. Five of the occupants had been killed on the spot. The market presented a horrible spectacle, a number of horses, which there had been no time to remove, having been blown to pieces.

GRABBED THE LADY'S HOUSE

Nevada Man Moves It Away, but Financially Is Not Able to Return It.

Grass Valley, Nev.—L. L. Johnson, a local rancher, was taken into custody by Sheriff Martin and now is in the county jail on a charge of stealing a house from Miss Eleanor Hoeft, a Nevada City milliner. Johnson admitted the theft.

Several months ago Miss Hoeft purchased a tract of land east of this city. On the tract was a fair-sized residence. A few days ago Miss Hoeft visited her property and found the house had disappeared.

There was no indication that it had been destroyed by fire, so the sheriff was notified and a search was instituted. The missing house was found on Johnson's ranch, near Marsh's sawmill.

He admitted to the officers he had torn the house down and had removed it piece by piece to his own property, where he rebuilt it. He stated he is not in a position to return the house to Miss Hoeft's property.

TO MARK GRAVE OF POE

In almost every walk of life, from those high up in the councils of the government to the very lowest laborer who earns his living by the sweat of the brow, the stories by Edgar Allan Poe have thrilled the hearts of countless readers. Great as this American author has become since his death, his remains lie in an obscure little cemetery on Fayette street in the city of Baltimore, Md.

Virginia Pearson, an actress of prominence, has taken upon herself the organization of a campaign to raise a fund of \$10,000 with which to erect a fitting memorial over the almost neglected grave of the great author.

Miss Pearson finds time from the arduous duties of her profession to study the lives and habits of the various animals of the zoo, and very often she can be found, as the camera



man found her here, with the elephants in Central Park, N. Y., on the most intimate terms with the four-footed inmates.

ANKLET BOUQUET NOW

FASHION HAS TAKEN ANOTHER FORWARD STEP.

Daring Leaders of Modes Are Wearing Flowers Just Above the Shoe Tops, Instead of at Waist, as Formerly.

The Parisian creators of fashion have issued the royal edict that to be the vogue, skirts this season must be short. The shorter the more vogue to them. No doubt the fashion mentors had in mind that the spaces intervening between the skirt bottoms and the shoe tops would be utilized by some creative genius in the introduction of the latest fad.

Of course there was the ankle watch and the ankle muff to fall back on, but such tame things as these could very easily be improved on by someone with imagination.

Naturally one must have a dainty ankle. Yes, indeed, a very dainty ankle, to attract the proper amount of eyes. But then, again, like everything else, there are likes and dislikes, and the piano-bottomed ankle is just as apt to attract attention as is the one built on the lines of a Venus.

Dorothy Newell, possessing as charming a figure as one would desire, bethought herself of a daring innovation. Having the daring of her convictions, she went about executing them. If, Miss Newell figured, it be the proper thing to wear a corsage at the waist, why not use a bouquet to adorn the ankle? Having started the vogue, it caught like a house of tinder when the torch is applied to it, and now the artists are getting real fussed up about it. Aye, they are studying the most courtly of manners in so far as the art of kneeling is concerned. If the vogue spreads as it is already doing, the cavaliers of the



florist shops will be compelled to carry kneeling cushions about with them, as an aid toward adjusting, at the proper place, the beautiful anklet bouquet. The most attractive flowers for this purpose are the rose, sweet peas, and chrysanthemum; the last named must, however, be removed from the cabbagehead variety. That may do on the six-cylinder anklet, but for the trim ankle a dainty variety of flowers is desired.

Carpenters are busily engaged in filling orders for screens for use in the floral shops. Behind these screens the lady can in secrecy adjust the bouquet exactly where she desires.

SCREEN CONCEALS A COUCH

Admirable Scheme Evolved From the Brain of a Woman Who Has Practical Ideas.

A hospitable little woman who loves dearly to entertain, but whose domicile is too small to accommodate many guests, has contrived a very sensible way to put up the occasional man who can "bunk anywhere"—the anywhere usually being the living-room couch. Out of an ordinary wooden clothes horse, the large size obtainable, this hostess has contrived a slightly and practical screen which turns that corner which the couch makes so uncomfortable and unlovely. Opened up, the screen has three

that the ordinary individual, dressing behind it, is quite hidden.

The three panels of the clothes horse screen have been covered with shirred cretonne, the material overlapping at the points of the screen, so that there shall be no crannies to afford unsought and unwelcome glimpses into the screened-off space. The cretonne matches the curtains and cushions of the living room, and when the screen is set up at bedtime the rest of the room still presents a cozy and tidy appearance.

On the inner side of the screen are several hooks and many large and small shirred pockets, made of the cretonne. On the hooks garments may be hung and into the pockets will be slipped toilet articles, shoes and small belongings. An oval mirror hangs from a stout hook in the center of the panel of the screen.

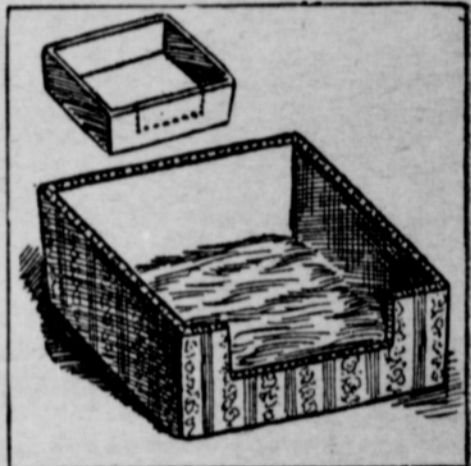
FOR THE HOUSEHOLD PET

Easily Arranged Domicile That Will Be Greatly Appreciated as His Sleeping Place.

For a small pet dog that lives indoors an ordinary kennel is scarcely necessary, but at the same time he requires some kind of "home" of his own, in which he may sleep at night.

We give a sketch of a convenient article for this purpose that can easily be made of any strong wooden box of a suitable size, which will, of course, be determined by the size of the dog it is intended for.

The lid of the box may be dispensed with, as it will not be required, and the interior of the box is lined with



flannel, the material being fastened in place with tacks. The exterior of the box is smoothly covered with some pretty inexpensive cretonne, which is also fastened on with small tacks, the material being first of all secured to the edges of the box, then drawn tightly across the sides and tacked on underneath. The edges are afterwards finished off with narrow ornamental braid and brass-headed nails, driven in close together. Prior to covering the box, part of the front must be cut away, and the dotted lines in the small sketch on the right of the illustration indicate the portion that should be removed.

To complete the "home," and make it very comfortable, a piece can be cut from an old fur mat to fit into the bottom of the box.

BLACK MATERIALS IN VOGUE

Really Unlimited Possibilities in the Color, if It is Effectively and Carefully Employed.

Black is to enjoy a marked measure of vogue this season. That announcement has been made by style creators, in fashion periodicals, in the daily press. And most women have adopted it as a statement of fact, but have doubted that black could be effectively used for really dressy costumes. Somehow its past record as a "staple" has militated against its consideration as anything else. A survey of some of the afternoon and evening models fashioned from black materials will dispel any such idea. Black has unlimited possibilities.

The secret of its use—successful use—depends upon the material employed and the modeling of the garment.

The dressy black costume must be more dressy, more elaborate in modeling, than the costume fashioned from colored fabric. Translated into evening frocks, black materials require the use of frills and furbelows in order to counteract the absence of color. Lace and nets must be used in profusion. Satin must be employed, because its surface reflects light. Jet and sequin trimming are utilized for the same reason. Even black feathers—black paradise—have a place in the development scheme of the black evening gown.

Jeweled Combs.

Jeweled combs and hairpins are among the novelties for evening wear. Sapphires and emeralds seem to be the favored stones set in amber or tortoise shell, alone or in combination with rhinestones. For the dowager there are handsome jet combs, as well as combs set with jet and rhinestones and black onyx and pearls. Set amidst the puffs and soft curls of the coiffure they add a note of distinctiveness. Worn high, they impart even a coquette air of dig-

SAYS GUESSES "DON'T GO"

Portland (Ore.) Judge Insists on More Evidence in Divorce Case in His Court.

2nd, Ore.—"They are not going to Reno, Nev., out of my mind," an assured Glenn Wam... when Wam... fore... aw...

VERY RICH RARE IN SWEDEN

Sixty Cents a Day is Common and Little Wealth is Found Among People.

Stockholm.—It appears from the returns of the tax commissioners that there are in Sweden 800,000 persons out of 5,639,000 population whose income exceeds 30 cents a day.

Most of the people in Sweden are fishermen, who largely live on fish, and are growing or catch, and... styles of... become... coffee.

MONEY MADE A DIFFERENCE

Man Sent to Jail for Larceny Can Now Have Best of Lawyers to Defend Him.

Sapulpa, Okla.—Luther Huff, who is now serving 20 days' sentence in the Creek county jail for larceny, has received word that a bachelor uncle, named Gilmore, in Broad City, N. M., has died and left him a ranch and herd of cattle, valued at \$31,000.

When Huff was tried a lawyer had to be appointed to defend him, but now lawyers are flocking to volunteer their services to get him out of jail.

Huff's wife, who left him when he was in jail, is ready to live with him... already drawing up... for his...

Pungalow Bed at Cost

... Beds which we are closing out at... new car of furniture... row of... doctor of... they are... dead at

... they are... dead at

Mrs. Rosa A. Kiss, 318 Clinton Place, Kansas City, Mo.: "I had a cold in the head. I used Peruna. Was well pleased with the results. I do not need any other medicine."

"PE-RU-NA"
(Registered Trade Mark U. S. Patent Office)

Coughs, Colds, Stomach Troubles and Catarrh Relieved. No Remedy can Compete with Peruna The Ready-to-take

Mr. William E. Denny, 1023 Park Ave., Springfield, Ohio: "Was troubled with catarrh of the head, nose, throat and stomach. I am greatly relieved by Peruna."

There are 1,369 Austrians and Hungarians, 1,027 Germans and 592 Turks in the French army. It may be difficult to climb up in the world, but just think how easy it is to slide down again.



Back home for a real Christmas Dinner

Absolutely necessary to make the Holiday Feast complete

In over a million homes throughout the country, Arbuckles' Coffee will be absolutely necessary to make the Christmas feast complete. The women of these homes know the importance of having the right coffee—for three generations, they have known that in Arbuckles' Coffee they get just the flavor everyone enjoys. If you have not tasted it lately, serve it now. At your Christmas dinner, get all the enjoyment good coffee gives.



SAVING THAT COUNTS

SMALL ECONOMIES CUT DOWN HOUSEHOLD EXPENSES.

Housewife's Part Is to Make Small Income Go as Far as Possible, and Thought in That Direction Is Well Expended.

It is the small economies that make big savings possible, and the housewife who scorns the pennies will never possess many dollars. Nowadays big salaries are not so common as we should like to have them, and the average man must struggle along as best he can on just a living wage. In these hard times it is the wife's part to make the small income go just as far as she can, and only by strict attention to the trifles as well as to big expenses, can she put by any money at all.

The man whose wife has been brought up on the old adage, "Look to the pennies and the dollars will take care of themselves" may well think his lucky stars that he captured such a prize, for such women are rare, indeed, in these days of thriftless, careless housewives. Such a woman, who lives up to her belief that "a penny saved is a penny earned," is indeed the better half of any man.

After all, the poor husband can only bring in the family earnings. He cannot make them stretch over all the household expenses, with a little to spare to bank for rainy days. That is the wife's share in the partnership, and often it is the hardest.

Housewives, yours is the part to save here and pinch there, that the weekly stipend may be enough to provide for your needs. If your husband's salary seems all too little, look about you to see where you can lower expenses. Since the salary cannot be enlarged, the household expenditure must be minimized.

"Waste not, want not" is another proverb which might well be adopted as a motto by the American housewife, for it is well known that in no other country in the world is there so much waste in the household as in America. Even our thriftiest housewife, one who would be considered a model as compared with others, would be amazed could she be transported into the kitchen of a French woman. For it is in the kitchen where the greatest waste goes on, and it is there where the French housewife displays the most thrift.

Our model housekeeper would be considered extravagant by the average peasant woman of France or Germany. In these countries the women utilize every bit of food that comes into the house. In the poorest homes as well as in the homes of those who have comfortable means, there is always to be found a huge pot on the back of the stove, or in the peasant's kitchen hanging on a hook in the fireplace. This is the potage pot, or soup pot, and into it go all the scraps which are left over—meat, vegetables, bones, everything.

Another pot, kept near at hand, is for fats. When the soup is skimmed, the fat is thrown into the other pot. Bits of fat from meat, drippings, the fat left in roasting pans, all fat (except mutton or lamb tallow), is thrown into the fat pot, where it is melted down, made into clarified fat, and used in place of lard. No French woman would think of buying lard, in fact, she would be rather horrified at the idea, for the homemade, clarified fat is considered, and is far superior to the lard sold in the shops.

The casserole dish, too, comes from this land of provident housewives. When there is the will to save, the way usually is found, and the casserole is one of the results. We American women should take a leaf from the note books of our French cousins and learn where and how to save.

Roast Beef and Nut Hash.
Hash in Pastry Ramekins.—Chop remains of cold roast beef fine; season to taste, add minced onion, cook slowly (adding little water or milk) until mixture thickens. Have ready baked individual pastry shapes; fill these with hash, dot with butter. Stand in oven until browned. Serve hot.

Nut Hash.—Mix thoroughly one cupful chopped walnuts and peanuts mixed, one cupful bread crumbs and one cupful nicely seasoned hot mashed potatoes; add milk to moisten; brown in oven.

Graham Pudding.
Two and a half cupfuls flour (graham), one cupful sweet milk, one cupful molasses, one cupful raisins, level teaspoonfuls soda, plus ready-made yeast, and Steam two hours. Influence of cupfuls graham and white flour. This is the artery of community life.—Home side.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assuaging the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral, **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FITCHER

Pumpkin Seed—
Alix Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Al. Carbonate Soda
Warm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac-Simile Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old **35 Doses—35 CENTS**

Exact Copy of Wrapper THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Good Bye Dirt!
Here Comes Richards' **Magic Washing Stick**

RICHARDS' Magic Washing Stick

is one of the most wonderful inventions of the age. It is absolutely unique. Never before has there been speed without harm. Never before have women had anything which REALLY made dirt disappear as quickly, as harmlessly, as EASILY as with this extraordinary dirt loosener. It does HOURS work in MINUTES. It positively will not fade colored clothes—shrink or harden woolen, and will not rot or weaken lace curtains so they tear easily, but keeps them STRONG besides absolutely clean.

3 Sticks for 25c—less than 2c a washing

Sold by all Druggists and Grocers everywhere. If yours doesn't handle it, show him this ad—he'll get it for you. Or send 25c in stamps to A. B. Richards Co., Sherman, Tex.

DISTRIBUTORS
Williamson-Halsell-Frazier Company
Oklahoma City, Guthrie, Elk City, Chickasha, Shawnee and Altus



Save This Trade-Mark and Get a Complete Set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware Given Free With SKINNER'S Macaroni Products

SEND us your name and address on coupon below, and we will tell you about how we are giving complete sets of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware, guaranteed ten years, FREE with Skinner Products. In the meantime commence saving up the trade-mark signatures from Skinner packages.

Skinner's Macaroni Products are made from the finest durum wheat in the largest and cleanest macaroni factory in America. Combine with cheap cuts of meat, left-overs, cheese, fish, oysters, mushrooms, etc. Cheaper than meat and better.

Send Coupon Today

We will at once return fine recipe book and full information how to secure a beautiful set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware FREE. Silverware you'll be proud of and which will make your table look fine. All good grocers sell Skinner's. Cheaper by the case—24 packages.

Skinner Mfg. Co.
Largest Macaroni Factory in America
Dept. B Omaha, Neb.

SKINNER MFG. COMPANY
Dept. B
Omaha, Neb.
Please send me full information how I can obtain Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware free with Skinner's Macaroni Products.

Name.....
Address.....

The Wheat Yield Tells the Story
of Western Canada's Rapid Progress **160 ACRE**

The heavy crops in Western Canada have caused new records to be made in the handling of grain by railroads. For, while the movement of heavy shipments has been wonderfully entire, the resources of the different roads, necessary for the equipments and increased facilities, have thus been broken in.

The largest Canadian quarter mill, duck and this point (three quarts) with the...
NEW YORK

Hardware

ains is coming to the front rapidly, and the development...
Authorized Canadian Government Agency

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

Issued Every Friday Morning
Loomis & Massey Owners
L. P. Loomis Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR \$1.00

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Slaton, Texas, on Sept. 15, 1911, under the act of March 3, 1897.

THE LESSON FROM THE TAHOKA FIRE

Tahoka has no waterworks. With even a limited amount of water available at the time the fire was first discovered, the blaze would have been extinguished; the loss would have been only a few hundred dollars. Instead Tahoka lost about \$32,500. The usual pro rata of insurance was carried on the burned property. \$15,000 will be paid back to some of the losers by the insurance companies.

Cash to the amount \$17,500 was taken out of the commercial resources of Tahoka in a way that it can never be replaced. Some lost the little grub stake that they have been years in accumulating. Others whose losses were partly covered by insurance have been set back years in their allotted time to reach that goal of independence and ease, the beacon which imbues man with ambition and enterprise. We know and can sympathize with the losers. A conflagration gets so hot that nothing is available against it except solid streams of water. Even brick buildings in Tahoka across the street from the fire were near to being destroyed; their future was in the balance for some time.

No town the size of Tahoka can lose \$17,500 from the pockets of its people without having its business interests affected for months, if not years, afterward. That isn't much money, as the world counts its dollars, but if it is the capital that a few men have to finance their enterprises, it's just as vital to them and the town they are in as Rockefeller's millions are to his interests.

Any town that is wavering as to its future often has that future decided in a conflagration that writes "Finis" in lured tongues of flames on the azure blue, and the toboggan of many a town down the raceway sign-boarded "Oblivion" can be credited to the shove which it received when a large per cent of its business enterprises were blotted out in a fire.

However, Tahoka has every opportunity behind it to make a good town, and is fortunately situated in this respect. Tahoka will clear away the ashes and build again. Already movements are under way to replace the burned district with brick buildings.

But unless water is secured for fire protection, the investment will not be safe. Brick buildings can crumble to the flames just the same as frame buildings can burn.

There is a startling lesson in the Tahoka fire for every town that is not adequately protected against just such a conflagration. Will the warning need to be more pertinent?

Some people have to wait until a personal friend is bankrupted by a fire loss to realize the enormity of the risk a town is taking by not having protection against fire.

Floydada will next be claiming honors with Dallas.

The immigrant cars continue to come to Slaton and every week from one to half of a dozen are set on the sidetrack here.

A party of Santa Fe officials made a visit to Post City one day last week, and the Post City Post cast the Postex's sombrero into the ring for a new railroad. The railroad fever is certainly epidemic.

If you are interested in the European war (and who is not?) you will find it worth your while to read the special article by Nikolai Koslov on the war situation in Russia, published in this issue of the Slatonite.

Charles W. Fairbanks, former Vice President, was formally proposed for the Republican nomination for President at a banquet held at Indianapolis last Thursday. He was given a rousing and enthusiastic ovation.

The Dallas papers never lack for sensational news. At any time of the day when war news is scarce they can always fall back on a home killing, a hold-up, or a cutting affray. No reporter in Dallas is ever idle for lack of an assignment.

Jack Strickland, editor of the Brownfield Herald, was a pleasant caller at the Slatonite office Saturday. Strickland says that the Brownfield country is receiving its quota of new farmers, and that his section is enjoying its full share of Plains prosperity.

The grippe has been epidemic in all that the word implies in Slaton for the past few days, and there have been very few families in this city that have not felt its effects. In many instances the entire family has been ill. We have one consolation, however, and that is that the malady has been in a light form. In the northern states the effect has been fatal in scores of instances.

Special Feature at the Movie Theater Friday Night, January 14th
AL JENNINGS Himself in "Beating Back"
A Feature Worth Going Miles to See

Mr. Roy O'Brien and Miss Anna Hill were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage in Slaton Saturday at 7.30 o'clock p. m., the Rev. T. C. Willett pronouncing the ceremony that made them husband and wife. Mr. O'Brien is a railway mail clerk on the train between Amarillo and Slaton, and his bride has been employed at the Harvey Eating House in Slaton.

Announcements
POLITICAL

The following named candidates have authorized the SLATONITE to announce their campaign for office before the Democratic primaries held July 22, 1916. They solicit your support to their candidacy and will appreciate your vote at the polls.

For County Treasurer of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

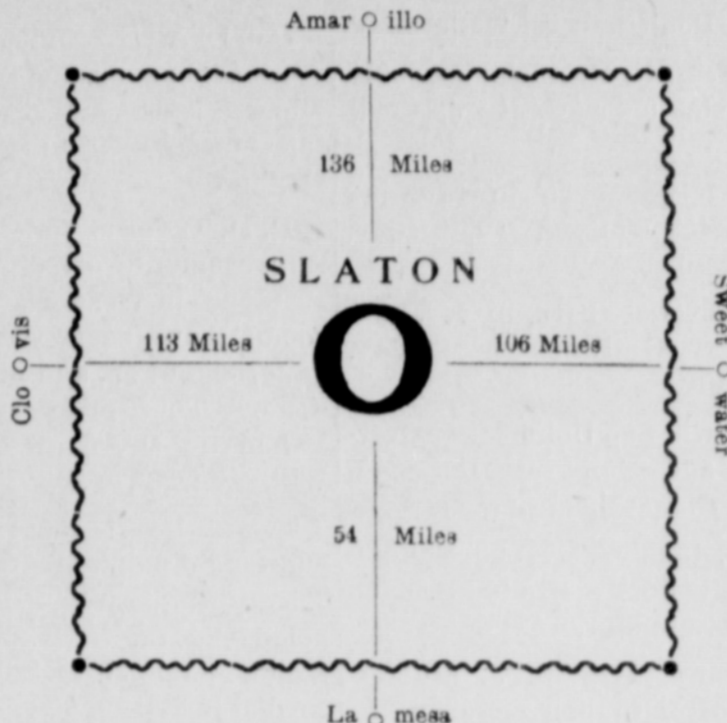
CHRIS HARWELL
RE-ELECTION.

For County and District Clerk of Lubbock and Attached Counties:

SAM T. DAVIS
RE-ELECTION.

Founded and Owned by the Pecos & Northern Texas Ry. Company

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



SLATON LOCATION

SLATON is in the southeast corner of Lubbock County, in the center of the South Plains of central west Texas. Is on the new main Trans-Continental Line of the Santa Fe. Connects with North Texas Lines of that system at Canyon, Texas; with South Texas lines of the Santa Fe at Coleman, Texas; and with New Mexico and Pacific lines of the same system at Texico, N. M. SLATON is the junction of the Lamesa road, Santa Fe System.

Advantages and Improvements

The Railway Company has Division Terminal Facilities at this point, constructed mostly of reinforced concrete material and including a Round House, a Power House, Machine and Blacksmith Shops, Coal Chute, a Sand House, Water Plant, Ice House, etc. Also have a Fred Harvey Eating House, and a Reading Room for Santa Fe employees. Have extensive yard tracks for handling a heavy trans-continental business, both freight and passenger, between the Gulf and Atlantic Coast and the Pacific Coast territories, and on branch lines to Tahoka, Lamesa and other towns.

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

3000 feet of business streets are graded and macadamized and several residence streets are graded; there are 26 business buildings of brick and reinforced concrete, with others to follow; 200 residences under construction and completed.

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

A fine agricultural country surrounds the town, with soil dark chocolate color, sandy loam, producing Kafir Corn, Milo Maize, Cotton, Wheat, Oats, Indian Corn, garden crops and fruit. An inexhaustible supply of pure free stone water from wells 40 to 90 feet deep.

P. and N. T. Railway Company, Owners

THE COMPANY OFFERS for sale a limited number of business lots remaining at original low list prices and residence lots at exceedingly low prices. For further information address either

South Plains Land Co.
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas

....or.... **Harry T. McGee**
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton

The World Famous Singer

Runs Lighter and lasts longer than any machine on earth. Sold on small monthly payments or three year note plan. We are here every day in the year to back up our guarantee.

Singer
E. A. Mauzy

Hardware
THE CENTAUR COMPANY
NEW YORK

large fr... comes reach... and... economical... influence of... or the timely mar... have... they are the arteries of... community life.—Home... side.

with go... the hou... the entire nutri... necessary for... so often lack... fact the... and of pr... pleat... turkey, duck... and three qu... lighted with th... THE CENTAUR COME... NEW YO... Hardware

**Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Robertson
Entertain With a New Year Party**

About thirty guests were most enjoyably entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Robertson on Thursday evening, Dec. 30th. Christmas decorations were used and the features of the entertainment were all suggestive of the Yuletide season.

Several guessing contests were engaged in. First, each gentleman present was asked to describe in detail the dress and appearance of a certain lady whose name was handed him. Much merriment arose when the descriptions were read aloud. Mr. R. A. Baldwin received the prize for most completely portraying the costume and features of his lady partner.

The bell contest was something novel and caused the guests to recall names in ancient history as well as some present-day facts. The prizes were awarded to Mrs. Harry McGee and Briggs Robertson, for guessing the largest number correctly. Then each guest was asked to untie and follow a ribbon which led them into the dining room, where a beautifully decorated tree held a favor for each one present. The ladies found attached to the end of their ribbons dainty cards and pictures in water colors, while the gentlemen received some sort of a toy. The guests found much pleasure in comparing gifts and each gentlemen amused the others by operating his particular toy.

While dainty refreshments were being served several music-

al numbers were given by Mr. and Mrs. Briggs Robertson. A reading by Mrs. Joe Smith was enjoyed. Messrs. Louis Smith, R. A. Baldwin, H. T. McGee, and E. B. Lee entertained with story telling. At a late hour the guests departed, each expressing to Mr. and Mrs. Robertson that they had spent a most enjoyable evening.

B. Y. P. U. Program

Sunday, Jan. 9.

Subject, Bible Study Meeting. Leader, Mrs. Weaver. Scripture Reading, Matt. 13: 10-17, by Leader.

Matt. 13:24-30. Earl Florence. Matt. 12:36-43. Mr. McCrite. Special song.

The propagation of the truths of the Kingdom. Mr. Howerton. The difficulties encountered. Mr. Weaver.

The growth of the Kingdom. Mr. Young.

The preciousness of the Kingdom. Mrs. Neil.

The final adjustment. Mr. Hubbard.

O. E. S. Needle Club

The ladies of Slaton Chapter O. E. S. and visiting members organized a Needle Club at the home of Mrs. Louis Smith Tuesday afternoon. Each lady carried her work and a very pleasant afternoon was spent. The hostess served a dainty lunch of sandwiches, cake and chocolate.

Lump and nut coal, the kind you want, at the A. C. Houston Lumber Yard. Phone us your orders and we will make prompt deliveries.

**W. D. BENSON, ABTRACTER
LUBBOCK, TEXAS**

AN ABSTRACT OF TITLE is a concise statement of the conveyances and encumbrances which appear on the public records affecting the title to real estate.

—Nicholson vs. Lieber, 153 S. W. 641.

A LAWYER'S OPINION on a land title is that the Abstract examined does or does not show a good title.

SUPPOSE THE ABTRACTER MAKES A MISTAKE and leaves out of your Abstract a deed or mortgage, the lawyer is not responsible, but the Abtracter is.

—Dickell vs. Abstract Co. 14 S. W. 896.

YOUR BANKER, COUNTY CLERK, Assessor, and Tax Collector sometimes make mistakes. The law requires that officers give bond and the Banker have resources sufficient to guarantee you against loss.

YOUR DUTY TO YOURSELF and your family demands that you have your Abstract to your home and property made by an Abtracter who has sufficient property, subject to execution, to protect you and your family against any mistakes that he might make.

**W. D. BENSON Has Been in the Abstract Business
in Lubbock Since 1902.**

During that time, 12 different Abtracters and concerns have come and gone. W. D. BENSON is not exclusively in the Abstract business, but his training as a lawyer has better qualified him for Abtracting. He gives every piece of work going out of his office, his personal supervision.

HE HAS ALREADY abstracted DIRECT FROM THE RECORDS, and has in his office an Abstract of every instrument in the Court House except those recently recorded.

HE OWNS AND OPERATES his plant over his personal signature, thus putting every piece of property he has or ever will have as a guarantee to protect you against possible mistakes.

HE ENTERS ON THE NEW YEAR with renewed faith in Lubbock County and its people, and with the determination to make his plant and his Abstracts better than before; and he solicits your business in the coming years.

**W. D. BENSON, ABTRACTER
LUBBOCK, TEXAS**

1916 GREETINGS

To our Loyal Friends and Customers, we desire to extend to you our grateful appreciation for your confidence and patronage which it has been our good fortune to enjoy. It is with the utmost assurance that we wish you a Most Successful and Happy New Year.

Very truly yours,

**Chris Harwell & Gents Furnisher
Lubbock, Texas**

We Will Make Right That Which is Not Right



"Modern inventions are great."
"Yes; before long it will be the correct thing for a child to take a pocket adding machine to school to help in the solution of mathematical problems."

1914 Motor Car Gains.

An argument against pessimism in the motor industry is shown by the fact that in six months of 1914 more than 2,000 motor cars have been registered in Massachusetts, more than during the entire 12 months of 1913, and the latter was a very good year, too. In the six months the Bay State has collected \$16,201 more from automobile owners than it had in the entire 12 months of the preceding year. If the rate of increase keeps up more than 75,000 motor cars and trucks will be listed this year. And the revenue will total more than \$1,000,000. At the present rate approximately 100,000 will be operators of machine, or one in every 35 inhabitants.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.

T. C. Willett, Pastor. Preaching services every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.

Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m. C. C. Hoffman, Superintendent. N. A. Terrell, Asst. Supt.

Womans' Missionary Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m. Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

W. J. Durham, Pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. D. J. Hubbard, Supt.

Prayer meeting Wednesday nights. Preaching services every first and third Sundays in the month at 11 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m.

Ladies Aid Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

At the McRea Hall. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Preaching services every second and fourth Sundays at 11 a. m. and at 8 p. m.

J. F. Matthews, Pastor and Superintendent.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.

The Church of Christ meets every Lord's Day afternoon at the Movie Building.

Bible class and Sunday School at 2 o'clock. Communion services at 3. Preaching every second and fourth Sundays by J. T. Phillips.

Body invited to come.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

SANTA FE.

California and Gulf Coast Trains. Limited, daily.

No. 921 (west bound) from Galveston arrives in Slaton at 4.25 a. m. Departs for all points west to California at 4.35 a. m.

No. 922 (south bound) from California arrives in Slaton at 12.10 p. m. Departs for central Texas and Galveston at 12.35 p. m.

Slaton-Amarillo Trains, Eastern and Northern Points, daily.

No. 903 leaves Slaton for Amarillo at 6.40 a. m.

No. 904 from Amarillo arrives in Slaton at 11.55 a. m.

Slaton-Lamesa Local. Daily Except Sunday.

No. 908 from Lamesa arrives in Slaton at 11.15 a. m. No. 907 departs from Slaton for Lamesa at 2.00 p. m.

LODGES.

I. O. O. F.

Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Monday at 8.00 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially welcome. J. L. Hoffman, N. G. L. P. Loomis, Secy.

A. F. AND A. M.

Slaton Lodge A. F. and A. M. meets every Thursday night on or before each full moon, at 7.30 o'clock. Joe H. Smith, W. M. Joe Kuykendall, Secy.

WOODMEN.

Slaton Camp No. 2871 W. O. W. meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in the month at the MacRea Hall. W. E. Olive, C. C. B. C. Morgan, Clerk.

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

Slaton Grove Woodmen Circle No. 1320 meets on first and third Friday afternoons in the month at 3.30 o'clock in the MacRea hall. Visitors cordially welcomed. Mrs. Pearl Conway, Guardian. Mrs. Carrie Blackwell, Clerk.

Coal, Posts, Wire, Rock Salt, and Sack Salt, Feed

SAYS GUESSES

We can supply you at the lowest prices

Portland (Ore.) Judge in Evidence in Divorce Case in His Court.

Market for All Kinds of Grain

Most of the people sell to a fishermen, who are being grow or cater. We there is so for clothing styles of which become coffee.

Bungalow Bed at Cost

new car of furniture.

purple, the doctor of they are.

dead at

dead at

Newest Designs



JEWELRY

I can supply you.

J. W. WILLIAMS

Dr. Luther Wall

Physician and Surgeon

Eyes Tested and Glasses Fitted. Piles and Rectal Diseases Cured Without the Knife. Auto Service to Answer Calls. Office Phone No. 21. Residence No. 60

Office in Talley Building Northwest Corner Square, Slaton

R. B. HUTCHINSON
DENTIST

Citizens National Bank Building
Lubbock, Texas

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Ad day is Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Shankle returned Wednesday morning from their visit to Holdenville, Oklahoma.

We want to figure your bills for lumber and we will be glad to help you with your plans of a building.—A. C. Houston Lumber Company.

The Home Economic Civic and Improvement Club will meet Thursday afternoon, January 13. Business of importance is to be transacted and a full attendance is requested.

The Methodist ladies will give a box supper Friday night, Jan. 14, at the Movie Theater after the show. The boxes will be sold at a fixed price. Everybody invited to attend and bring boxes.

The Rev. J. H. Richardson, pastor of the Wilson circuit, M. E. Church, was in Slaton the first of the week in the interests of a Methodist parsonage at Wilson which is under promotion. The little town of Wilson is growing every month.

Christmas Has Come and Gone. The New Year is Here.

Why not resolve and start the New Year right? There is only one way to keep your clothes clean and neat—"The Hoffman Steam Press." This method of Cleaning and Pressing any kind of garments is the most practical way, and is only used in the most modern, up-to-date pressing parlors. It costs you no more to get the best. Why not demand it? All work called for and delivered.

Cleaning - Pressing
Fine Tailoring

The Nobby
GENTS' FURNISHINGS

West Side Square
Telephone 65

The Ford peace party has disintegrated and the members are on their way home.

W. L. Jones and L. D. Harris went to Post with their teams this week to work with fresnoes on the service ditches along the fills and cuts on the Santa Fe roadbed.

I'll Bet You Hadn't Thought of It Just This Way

Had it ever occurred to you that you had as well try to be a successful physician without attending a medical school, or a successful lawyer without attending a law school, or a successful minister without attending a theological school, as to try to be a successful banker or merchant or business man of any kind without first getting a practical business training? If you wanted to make a first class doctor, lawyer or minister, you would attend a university with a reputation. Why not use the same good judgment in selecting a business school in which to secure your training? The Tyler Commercial College of Tyler, Texas, is the business university of the South; it enrolls more students annually for Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Stenotypewriting, Cotton Classing, Business Administration and Finance, and Telegraphy than any other similar school in America. Its students have come from 39 different states; its graduates are holding the very best positions in the leading cities of the United States.

If you will spend from \$100 to \$150 for tuition, board and books for a course of Shorthand, Stenotypewriting, or Bookkeeping, or Telegraphy, or Cotton Classing, or Business Administration and Finance, or better still, spend \$175 to \$200 and complete any two of these courses, you will have made the best investment of your life. What young man or woman with grit and determination cannot raise this amount? Hundreds of students who borrowed every cent of their money to attend our school or gave us their note on tuition have found it the best venture of their lives; they were soon able to pay back the borrowed money, continue holding their good job or go into business for themselves, with assurance of success. If you always remain where you are you will always be what you are. Think this statement over seriously. I'll bet you hadn't thought of it in just this way? More than 100 new students will enroll before this month closes. Why not you be among the number? You can enter any day and take full advantage of work. For large free literature verifying the above, fill in name and address.

SLATON PLANING MILL

R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor

Contracting and Building

Estimates furnished on short notice. All work given careful and prompt attention. Give us a trial. North Side of the Square

We Serve **Stop! Think!** You Prosper

The Prosperity of the Plains is a Story of Opportunity and Industry
Let us help you prosper by supplying your wants for

Lumber, Cement, Lime, Brick
Sash and Doors, Paints, Oils
Mouldings, Fence Posts, Etc.

The Richey Lbr. Yard

A Dependable Banking Connection Cannot Be Figured in Dollars

IN CHOOSING A BANK consider well its reputation for liberality and fairness; its knowledge of local conditions affecting your welfare, and its ability at all times to care for YOUR NEEDS. Our desire to serve you prompts us in inviting your business along the above lines.

FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

Our Depositors Are Absolutely Protected by the Guarantee Fund of the State of Texas

We Keep Our Stock of Groceries Fresh and Complete in All Lines Give Us Your Orders

A meal prepared with the entire nutrition necessary for household use is a delight to the housewife and in fact the key, duck, signature of the best kind of grocer.

pleg three qua... THE CENTAUR COMPANY NEW YORK Hardware

FARM RISKS!

Farmers! Insure in the old reliable St. Paul Fire Insurance Company against Hall, Lighting and Tornado. Call and see

G. H. Jones Insurance Agent

Office at First State Bank, Slaton, Texas

Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass, Auto, Accident, Health, Burglary Insurance

L I S T E N !

You get the MOST of the BEST for the LEAST when you buy of us. Give us a chance to prove this statement when you need anything in our line.

BUILD YOU A HOME.

Slaton Lumber Company
LUMBER DEALERS

The Voice of Now!

It is the present, the today, the NOW in which we are interested. Shakespeare wisely says:

"Tomorrow never yet
On any living mortal rose or set.

It is the printed page which deals most intimately and with the greatest detail in the movements of the present. It is THE VOICE OF NOW proclaiming to the world the things that are happening today. The Government of the United States is NOW gravely concerned in certain aspects of the war in Europe and has had thrust on it several serious international problems which are NOW in process of solution. The American farmer is NOW interested in this titanic struggle, for his interests are being affected by it today and will be tomorrow, and he wants to keep in touch with it NOW.

EVERYBODY is interested in the cotton crop from the time of its planting to the day of its harvesting and marketing. They want to know "the NOW" in all that pertains to the great Southern staple; they want to know "the NOW" of all other agricultural markets, the latest in modernizing farming; the facts of the warehousing problem, and all else that pertains to the progress of the times in every theater of life.

The tens of thousands of men and women who know The Semi Weekly Farm News know it is "THE VOICE OF NOW," telling in direct and positive tones of what is going on at home and abroad.

"NOW is the time, NOW is the hour"

The Semi-Weekly Farm News

A. BELO & COMPANY, Publisher, Dallas, Texas

\$1.00 a Year; 50c for Six Months

The Slatonite and the Semi-Weekly Farm News both one year for \$1.75.

ains is coming to the front rapidly, and the development during the next few months will put us on with the older settled

We Have Put on the Market a Few Choice 5-Acre Blocks
In Walking Distance of the Round House and Post Office
 Special Inducements Will Make Very Liberal Terms to Actual Settlers

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION Call on or Write
R. J. Murray & Co.
 Agricultural Lands. City Property. Slaton, Texas

CLASSIFIED LOCALS

WANTED—Full blooded ringlet barred Plymouth Rock cockerel. Inquire at Slatonite office.

FOUND—The heavy 27-gauge stove pipe at Morgan's Tin Shop. Only 15 cents per joint. Something that's good and will last.

CRUSADER BICYCLE LOST.—Gray in color. Will pay cash reward of \$5 for its return and no questions asked.—B. O. Cloud.

FOR SALE or TRADE—Good all purpose horse, weighs 1,100. Also single buggy and harness.—T. C. Willett at Methodist Parsonage.

FOR SALE OR TRADE FOR COWS.—One Story & Clarke Piano, cost \$350.00. See or write C. A. Anderson, Box 315, Slaton, Texas.

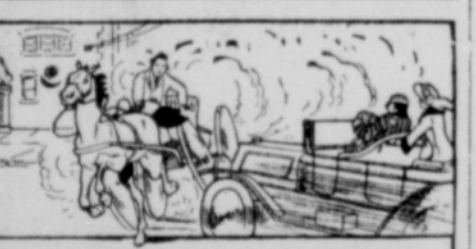
EYES TESTED and glasses fitted. Examination free. Special attention to the eye, ear, nose, and throat. Ten years experience. Dr. L. Wall.

LODGING ACCOMMODATIONS—I have remodeled my rooming house just west of the Singleton Hotel in Slaton, and now have first class warm rooms well heated for 25 people each night.—Mrs. Annie Higbee.

BREEDERS ATTENTION.—I have purchased a splendid registered Black Spanish Jack to make the season of 1916 with my Percheron Horse, Oklahoma, near Southland.—Frank Anderson.

S. H. ADAMS
Physician and Surgeon
 Office at Red Cross Pharmacy
 Residence Phone 26
 Office Phone 3

Mrs. Margaret B. Turner
Dressmaker
 At the Lee Residence
 Fifth and Lynn Streets
 East Slaton



UNEXPECTED!
 Coal, Posts
 SAYS GUESS... We can supply
 Portland (Ore.) Judge in Evidence in Divorce Case in His Court.

Bungalow Bed at Cost
 We are closing out at cost to make room for new styles of furniture.
 new car of furniture.
 row of
 doctor of
 they are

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Remember that Tuesday is ad day. Don't wait till Wednesday.

Mrs. H. H. Robinson has been quite sick for several days this week.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Watkins on Thursday, Dec. 30th.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Hines on Sunday, Dec. 26th.

You will find Union Made Overcoats and Suits at DeLong's Tailor Shop this spring.

J. T. Roady returned Sunday from a holiday's trip to his home at Westminister, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Murray are moving to their residence in West Slaton this week.

We have a full line at all times of the best grade of lump and nut coal. Phone us your orders.—A. C. Houston Lumber Co.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bradley and children and Miss Celia Mae Mason of Post City were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Pinkston Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Whitehead returned home Wednesday morning from a visit of several days with Mr. Whitehead's parents at Granbury, Texas.

If you are going to build a house, barn, or even a chicken coop, we have just the kind of lumber you need. Figure with us.—A. C. Houston Lumber Co.

Ralph Boston, who has been employed with the Santa Fe for the past six months, left Slaton last Friday for Dallas to attend a business college. He is a brother of Mrs. W. L. Porter.

Chas. Howard of Whitewright, Texas, was in Slaton this week looking after some land which he owns in this vicinity. He was accompanied by a Mr. Montgomery, who was prospecting.

G. H. Drewer of Duncan, Okla., is assisting with the book-keeping at the First State Bank. The business at the bank has been heavier than the regular force could handle, and an extra clerk was added.

S. S. Forrest of Quinlan, Hunt County, is in Slaton this week looking after his store and property interests. Mr. Forrest owns the Forrest Hardware and the two buildings which the store occupies. He purchased the buildings a few weeks ago.

Humphreys McCollum and family of Bells, Texas, arrived in Slaton Sunday and have moved to their land in the New Home community. Mr. McCollum's cousin, Tom McCollum, came thru with Humphreys' immigrant car, arriving here Monday, and will locate with his family on his cousin's place.

The Bazaar held by the W. M. Missionary Society of the Baptist Church was a success as well as a profitable one. The receipts for the society exceeded 300.

Market for Society
 Most of the people are selling their fish, who are being raised in grow or catch. We have so many styles of clothing and styles of coffee.

W. M. Benton of Amarillo is working for A. K. Green in the Slaton Garage.

Col. L. A. H. Smith returned from Cleburne Sunday morning, and has been busy since explaining his conduct to the rest of the "boys."

R. H. Tudor is finishing some improvement work on the Edgell residence in West Slaton. Two rooms have been added, some galleries put on, and other work done. This property is now owned by Dr. J. W. Carey of Whitesboro, Texas.

The M. E. Missionary Society will hold a public installation of officers and give a tea at the home of Mrs. S. H. Adams on Monday, Jan. 10, at 3 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to the ladies of Slaton to attend this meeting. A free will offering will be accepted.

The machine way is the best way. Have your clothes cleaned with a French Dry Cleaner. Takes out all the dirt and stains, and preserves the color and fabric of the cloth; gives your clothes an appearance which cannot be secured in any other way. We do all our cleaning with a French Dry Cleaner. Let us do your work.—DeLong's Tailor Shop.

Mrs. Levi Whiteman of Clarksville, Texas, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Roy Law, in Slaton for a few days, and her husband is planning to move to the Plains. Mr. Whiteman and family lived at Portales, N. M., before moving to northeastern Texas three years ago, and they now say that the comparison between the two sections is so decidedly in favor of the Plains that they are not content to remain in eastern Texas any longer.

Windmills and Tanks
 at B. C. Morgan's. No trouble to figure your bill for windmills, pipe, tanks, etc. Call and get our prices.

T. W. COVINGTON
 Windmills, Plumbing, Tinwork and Soldering. Let me figure with you 'on putting up your windmill complete.
 South Side Square Slaton

IT'S THE CARE GIVEN YOUR CLOTHES THAT MAKES YOU A GOOD DRESSER
 rather than the quantity of clothes you own. Through special QUICK-SERVICE arrangement, we are helping Slaton folks to become better dressers by sending their Laundering and Dry Cleaning to be handled
The ACME Way, Fort Worth
 For Further Particulars Get in Touch With
The NOBBY FURNISHING STORE, Slaton

The Star Meat Market
 South Side Square
 A Full Line of Fresh and Cured Meats
 The Market That Cuts Down the High Cost of Living. Call and See Us
Williams Brothers, Proprietors
 Free Delivery

Good New Year's Resolutions
FIRST
 "That I will buy my Groceries from the Slaton Sanitary Grocery during the coming year."
 (Signed) Slaton Citizens.
SECOND
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SEES BELGIAN ARMY LAND AT FAR ARCHANGEL

Correspondent Describes Surprising War Scene on the Rim of World.

RUSSIA'S PORT ALL ASTIR

British and Frenc Uniforms Sighted—Austrian Prisoners Told in Acres of Freight—Pasture Becomes Great Quay—An Odd Little Town.

By NIKOLAI KOSLOV. (Correspondent of the Chicago News.) Moscow, Russia.—Up on the coast of the Arctic ocean, in a latitude north of Nome, I have just seen the arrival of a section of the Belgian army. This time last year the world was ringing with that gigantic hoax about a Russian army going to Belgium.

Scores of American Autos. It is quite a journey to Archangel. In America a train would have got one there between breakfast and supper. However, this is Russia.

No Hurry About Double Tracking. They are supposed to be double tracking their little line, which the Germans installed, Osnabruck rails and all, in 1876—double tracking and standard gauging it.

Prisoners Look Comfortable. Ahead, down the bank, appeared a great cluster of masts. That was the Solombola suburb, the lower docks of Archangel. I reached it by a wooden causeway bridging a broad creek.

Then we emerged into a district of stubble field and meadows. And suddenly into the thick of a great entrepot of freight.

Pasture Becomes Great Quay. This was Bakareetsa, the main White sea railroad depot from which Russia's stores are coming. Along the Dvina bank, a strip of deserted cow pasture a few months ago, now is a great quay.

A few miles farther on the train stopped, still in a desolate region of muddy fields, for the Archangel terminus is not Archangel. We all crowded on to a steamer and navigated two miles downstream to the town, which lies on the other side of the Dvina estuary, here a couple of miles across.

An odd little town is Archangel, with a pervasive atmosphere of remoteness and aloofness from the world. In summer there is no night, and the thawed swamps cut off all overland journeyings but those of mosquitoes and birds.

Archangel is busy now. Archangel has never known such goings on. Soldiers and sailors and millions of tons of freight have come from the ends of the earth.

It is a town transformed into a freight yard—freight piled mountain high on the quays, waves of freight passing inland up the slope behind the custom house. All over the square there an overflowing into the main street itself lie acres and acres of bales and rails and crates and tubs and boxes, and tens of thousands of a mysterious breed of reddish sack.

Archangel has original ideas about sidewalks that would not commend themselves to American motorists. Streets have these raised wooden sidewalks running up the center. Every now and then along these sidewalks passed British naval officers and seamen, intermingling with transplanted men of the Russian Baltic squadron.

Past the shabby town duma, one enters what has hitherto been known as the German quarter, a long avenue of the best houses in town, running due north toward the suburb of Solombola. Motor jitney boats, ferries, dinghies, tugs, liners, sailing skiffs, barges, ocean tramps and long log rafts from the forest of Viatka busy themselves out in the Dvina, well displayed against the low bank and flat horizon leagues to the westward.

I passed a great red brick brewery on the Dvina bank, converted into a Red Cross hospital. Convalescent soldiers were standing in the ward windows, gazing glumly upon about five acres of boxes of empties piled as high as a house. Not so bad for a little town of 20,000.

At a marine departmental office on the Troitskaja was a fine automobile. The chauffeur was a Russian naval man, and its door was opened by a British bluejacket orderly as the two admirals, Russian and British, came out.

Prisoners Look Comfortable. Ahead, down the bank, appeared a great cluster of masts. That was the

Solombola suburb, the lower docks of Archangel. I reached it by a wooden causeway bridging a broad creek, the banks of which are occupied by timber yards. Women were loading log barges. On the opposite bank, half a mile away, I saw gray figures moving. Austrian prisoners or German?

I came closer. Oh, Austrians. Austrians clean and very well clad in their warm, scarcely soiled uniforms and greatcoats. They were on general dock laboring jobs, mostly in a great field of bales of American cotton, surrounded on all sides, except the river, by an eight-foot timber palisade, with sharpened tops. They looked well fed and cheerful.

There were a lot of guards about in Solombola, civilian armed, civilian unarmed and Russian soldiers. Unfamiliar passers-by are eyed suspiciously. At the dockyard entrance holes in the palisade stood civilian guards with belt loaded rifles slung across their backs.

There was an intensely interesting flow of traffic along this road to the Solombola docks, a medley of races, a library of odd human documents. Through the deep black mud passed wagons driven by slant-eyed Samoyeds, an Eskimolike tribe of the Russian arctic littoral, and skull-capped Mohammedan Tartars from the parched deserts of Turkestan.

Just as I was passing the clanging foundry two French soldiers appeared among the passers-by, real French poilus in their long blue greatcoats and baggy red breeches. What they were doing and whether or not they were forerunners of a big landing like that of the Belgians I do not know.

In the main street of Archangel one afternoon I saw what I thought was a group of British army officers. I found they were Belgians in the new smart khaki uniform, closely copied from the British. A few Belgian soldiers appeared on the streets the following day, to the intense interest of the natives, many of whom took them for a new brand of Austrian.

Next morning Archangel was snowed under with Belgian soldiers, mainly gunners and flying men and men well versed in running armored automobiles and perambulating forts. Little men, hardly bigger than Japanese, enveloped in blue greatcoats; the gunners with crossed cannon in red braid on their arms. Polite little men, too. Meeting on the step, they hold a shop door open for a woman to enter first, with a bow, and a "S'il vous plait, madame!"

It was difficult to get a shave in Archangel that day, though there are plenty of barber shops for the use of sailors. Rows of Belgian soldiers occupied the chairs and benches in the hinterland. It was next to impossible to get stamps at the post office because of the Belgians there.

In a group of Belgian officers in the Ofitzerov restaurant was a priest, also in militant khaki. He was dressed like an officer, except for his fasten-behind clerical collar and a red, black and gold cross pinned to his breast. The gold tassel dangling from the front of the Belgian officer's cap, by the way, is a cause of much giggling to the Russian maidens.

For three days the Belgians remained. Then, as mysteriously as they had appeared, they faded away toward the south.

An Old Indian's New Year Greeting

That you may always have a tent and no sorrow as you travel.

That you may always have a cache for your food and food for your cache.

That you may never find a tree that will not give sap nor a field that will not grow grain.

That your bees may not freeze in winter, that the honey may be thick and the comb break like snow in the teeth.

That your heart may always be like the morning, and that you may come slowly to the Four Corners where men say "Good Night!"

NEW YEAR RESOLVES

Don't Plunge Hastily, but Consider Carefully Promises You Make.

By BILL VINES. BEWARE, gentle reader, for January 1 approaches. It is time for you to begin to pause in your wild and woolly career for the nonce and consider wisely and well, the particular style of good resolutions that it is your firm purpose to put into immediate and drastic effect on that date.

I have on hand now a varied and general job-lot assortment of shopworn, good resolutions adopted unanimously by the committee on resolutions at its annual meeting sometime between the 25th and 31st of December. None of these resolutions has been used long at a time. They are not frayed on the edges or wabbling in the bushing from excess of use.



lution to make its strongest appeal to you. You survey the field with an anxious and appealing eye, and looking for comfort and succor. The good resolution steps blandly forward with a smile; bright and cheerful looking, with an open, honest face like the insidious book agent it slips a blank into your ready and nerveless hand and says, "sign here." You are in no mental or physical condition to refuse. You can't turn anything down, much less a good resolution. It is likely the night before you could not even turn the bedclothes down, but probably rested your weary head on the pillow and spread your classic form over the hand-worked, snow-white counterpane. You put your hand to your solid ivory, but throbbing nut, and try to recollect your thoughts. You mentally review the past and see nothing in it to cheer you up, not a single bright spot.

bility be the same good resolution that you fell for last year, which gave promise of carrying you through the good year 1915 holding you firmly on a permanent seat on the water cart and free from the nasty effects of King Nicotine? You recall with what joy you embraced said good resolution a year ago; how you fell upon its neck and clung to it in your hour of distress and brunette remorse. You reflect that it ought to be a good resolution, because it is "Made in America," but wit more of less distrust you remember that something got wrong with it during the first inning, and it permitted you to "blow up" with the bases full and nobody out. "Aw, you mutter, "you are no good, you falled me once, and you will do it again."

Then you turn your bloodshot eye, both of them being that way, to the dresser and you behold the necktie given you by the wife of your bosom, and with a broken sob you snatch the blank from the outstretched hand of "good resolution" and once more you are "on."

Listen—if you do it, and you will— shut both eyes and hold on to that good resolution till the Fourth of July. Don't look it over, for if you do you'll observe its imperfections. Simply exercise the tenacity of a bull pup and hold on. If you last till the Fourth it will be easier—at least I am told so.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

AN ESSAY ON "NOO YEER'S"

Little Eddie Gives His Reasons for the Annual Holiday and Its Celebrations.

Noo Yeers is the time when a man takes off enuf time ter think what a fine feller he mite be if he was only a littul diffrent. Then he makes a lot of resolutushuns and stands in front of the mirror to see if there is a halo around his hed. The resolutushuns peepul make are like the toys you buy in the ten sent stoar; they don't last long.

Another objekt of Noo Yeers is to giv the wine sellers and the cellars a chanct ter celebrate. On Noo Yeer's eve everybuddy goes downtown, where the lites are briest, and sit around tabuls to wate for the yeer to brake in. When the clocks get to the rite place and al the waiters have been pade, the yeer comes in, and then everybuddy stands up and hollers or else blows horns. Why peepul should do this I don't kno, unless it is that they don't want the yeer to think it has slipped in without enny-buddy knowing it. The feeling on the morning aftur Noo Yeer's is responsible for menny of the resolutushuns. Pa sez that if evvry Noo Yeer's resolutushun was kept, we wuddent hafta worry about wet and dry eleckshuns, but as the mattur stands nobuddy heers about eny bartenders being lade off the furst weke in Janyouary.

Last Noo Yeer's pa sed he would make a resolution and kepe it if ma would do the same, and that each could suggest the resolutushun fer the othar, and ma sed all rite. Then you can resolve, sed pa, not to ask me where I hav been when I come home late at nite. I guess that is a good one, isn't it, Eddie, he sed to me. Then ma told him what to resolve, which was this—you resolve not to go owt at nites for a yeer. Pa got pritty sore, you bet, and went and got a loryer friend to get up an argyment to prove that he didn't have to live up to the agreement, being as his resolutushun otymmatically nullified hers, or something like that. There was a strained atmosphere in ovr howse for sum time, and now if there are eny Noo Yeer's resolutushun, they are voluntary affares.

The wurst thing about Noo Yeer's for a boy is that it is the last day of Christmas vakashun, and for a man, that it is the day that the bills come in. I am too young to go to restawrants to welcum in the yeer, but I am old enuf to know that the best resolutushuns to make are to resolve not to do things I wuddent do ennyway.

FACING THE NEW YEAR.

When the year is on the three Turn thee to the past: Gather up its store of blessings Claim and hold them fast. Then go forth into the On a path unknown Braver, stronger, For the love of

Advertisement for hardware, mentioning "The Centaur Company" and "New York Hardware".

WOMAN SEEKS VINDICATION

Got 23 Years for Murder in Indiana, and Estate Was Willied Away by Husband.

Huntington, Ind.—Penniless, yet hoping for vindication against a crime for which she served a prison sentence of 23 years, Mrs. Charlotte Epps, now white haired and bent under her seventy-five years, appeared at the courthouse recently seeking old records to renew her fight for real estate willied away by her husband.

Mrs. Epps was convicted on circumstantial evidence of murdering her husband, John Epps, in this county in 1893. She was sentenced to life imprisonment, but was pardoned by Governor Hanley in 1905. Mrs. Epps later returned to Huntington, and in 1912 made a formal charge that her husband had been murdered by Edward Mize, a half brother. Nothing, however, was done in the case.

John Epps' will gave two-thirds of property to Mize and her one-third been sold.

Mrs. Epps has again consulted attorneys, hoping to reopen litigation and clear up mysteries of the old case and reclaim property which will assure her comfort in her declining days.

Cow Takes Rest in Bark. Highmore, S. D.—A drove of cattle was being driven down Main street. One old cow saw the open back door of the First National Bank of Highmore and turned into it. She walked down the stairway to the cellar, where she was discovered lying down.

Father of Twenty is Seventy-Six. Pullman, Wash.—R. B. Hatley, prominent farmer of the Ewatsville district, is the proud father of a ten-pound son, making 20 children of whom Mr. Hatley, who has passed his seventy-sixth milestone, is the father.

Making Complete Change. One sure way to change a knocker to a booster is to lead the conversation around so as to get him to talking about himself.

QUININE LEGACY IS VALUABLE

Drug Left by Kansas City Surgeon in 1908 and Made Costly by the War.

Kansas City, Mo.—Just before he died, in 1908, Dr. Cyrus T. Kimmel, veteran surgeon of the Civil war and pioneer physician in Kansas City, called his son Clarence to his bedside and gave him instructions for the disposal of the contents of a white pine box that had lain in the attic many years.

"Son," he said, "don't sell until it gets back to \$2.50 again. It will be scarce and in demand again some day. Wait till then."

Wholesale drug markets have quoted quinine at \$2.75 an ounce, and the demand exceeded the supply. The white pine box in the attic of Kimmel home contained nearly

Australia seeme to be an economical and progressive country. The influence of the timely marketing of the arteries of community life.—Home

comes ready and economical. The influence of the timely marketing of the arteries of community life.—Home

