

THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 6

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, APRIL 27, 1917.

NUMBER 35

LOCAL FARM LOAN ASSOCIATION

Several citizens met at the McRea Hall Monday afternoon and organized a local Federal Farm Loan Association. A sufficient number of applicants signed the application to constitute a local organization. Another meeting will be held Saturday at at two o'clock to perfect the plans.

Improvements in Telephone Service

E. M. Dumas, general plant superintendent of the Western Telephone Company, is in Slaton this week from Big Spring, looking after the improvement work that the company is doing on its property in this vicinity. The work on the thru line from Tahoka is being completed and this will give quicker service on toll calls. The line west from Slaton is being extended and a large number of new telephones will be installed in this city. The company is finding it very difficult to secure new equipment, this condition being due both to the shortage of freight cars and to the scarcity of materials at the manufacturing centers.

J. M. Landis, chief clerk in the Santa Fe general offices in Slaton, resigned his position last week and he and his wife left Sunday on an extended leave of absence to be spent at Taylor, Texas. Mr. Landis may not return to Slaton when he re-enters the service of the Santa Fe. He and his excellent wife have made many friends here who regret to learn of their decision to leave. Mr. Landis is succeeded as chief clerk by R. B. Sword, who comes from La Junta, Colo.

Dr. T. R. Beech of Glazier, Texas, arrived in Slaton Monday with his family, and they will soon be at home in the O'Conner residence in South Slaton. Doctor Beech has his office at the Slaton Drug Store.

F. M. Vermillion sold his blacksmith business last Saturday to D. A. Fountain. Mr. Vermillion has been blacksmithing in Slaton for several years and the shop won't seem natural without him.

FOOD AND FEED MEETING WAS INTERESTING

Judge J. H. Moore, Judge W. F. Schenck and R. O. Tackett were in Slaton last Friday night to attend the Food and Feed Meeting at the school house and each made valuable addresses to the citizens who gathered.

Mr. Tackett stated that all the United States asks of Texas is that the state raise only enough food this year to feed itself, and this will help materially in relieving the food shortage. Texas has been so busy heretofore raising cotton that she has left the rest of the states supply her with food and feed.

Judge Schenck is taking an active part in the A. & M. prospective college and is working in the interests of the proposed Lubbock location.

Considerable enthusiasm was injected into the citizens of this community thru the meeting and every man is talking of his coming garden patch.

The Reading Room was crowded by Santa Fe folks last Friday night in attendance at the entertainment given by the Golden Gate Concert Company and a good program was enjoyed. The numbers given by Fae Conklin Crowe, monologist, were the favorites. The solos by Ione Bean, contralto, were especially good, and she has a splendid contralto voice.

The Lubbock baseball team played in Slaton Sunday, winning from the Slaton team by a score of 4 to 5. The game was very close and belonged to either team until the last man was out in the ninth. A large crowd saw the game.

HOME GUARDS ARE WANTED IN SLATON

Slaton needs a Home Guard, and it should be organized at once. Every male citizen should be given the opportunity to subscribe to the oath of the Home Guard whether he is physically fit for guard duty or not, and this would give the opportunity of testing the loyalty and patriotism of our citizenship, and we would know where to place a man when we met him. We should have a meeting and put some man with military training in charge of the Home Guards.

R. O. Tackett on the Seed Problem

The most important question today before the American nation is that of food and feed supplies for its own people first. It is a known fact that the food and feed condition of today is of a most serious nature, not from an alarming standpoint but from a standpoint of sufficient importance that it should be deeply studied and given the most serious consideration.

The very first point to be considered is the home supply. By this is meant that it behooves all farmers to immediately supply themselves with all of the planting seed they will need for this season, and the business men, merchants, seed dealers not to dispose of a pound of seed outside of their own community until each is satisfied that every farmer has been supplied.

It is the special request of the government that each farmer, business man, merchant, seed dealer and others handling field crop seeds to immediately report to R. O. Tackett, farm demonstrator, Lubbock, the following information.

1st. If in want of seed of any kind, the kind or kinds wanted and the quantity of each wanted.

2d. If you have a surplus, regardless of how small that surplus is, and by that is meant more seed than you need for your own use—being careful, however, to reserve ample for your own needs—then furnish a list of the kind or kinds and the quantity or quantities of each and the price wanted.

The local Government representative has been advised by some that they have received inquiries from other places for seed. If he has a list showing the available seed for sale he will be in position to, first, see that the people of Lubbock county are supplied, and then, second, if a surplus does exist to furnish a list of that surplus to surrounding counties and other Government agencies.

Understand, please, that in complying with the request of the Government, as above, and the assistance given those needing seed, there will be no commission or charges of any kind or character.

The Rev. F. A. Whiteley, W. P. Florence, G. H. Branham and their wives and the Rev. N. B. Graves and others are at the New Home Baptist Church this week attending the Fifth Sunday Meeting of the Brownfield Baptist Association. The meeting was in session yesterday and will continue over Sunday. The New Home church is about seventeen miles southwest of Slaton.

Geo. Moss, the man who attacked John Davis at Texico, N. M., on January 24 and killed him by disemboweling him with a knife, was found guilty of manslaughter in the second degree by a jury at Roswell last week.

For bonds for Notary Public see J. H. Brewer.

The trainmen are experiencing a big rush of business now and they are all working full time and much overtime. The extra work is occasioned by the spring shipment of cattle.

POOR FARM PURCHASED BY LUBBOCK COUNTY

The county purchased a farm of three hundred twenty acres six miles south of Lubbock for a county home for its indigent citizens, and the land will be improved with suitable buildings for those whose declining health and advancing years make them a charge of the county. The land was secured at a cost of \$26.50 per acre. The place will be officially known as the Poor Farm but "County Home" would be a more refined designation and would be less objectionable to those whom misfortune will send to that place. A county home has become a necessity and the county court has done well to make this purchase.

G. L. Sledge and Mrs. Josie Mitchell Married Saturday

Geo. L. Sledge and Mrs. Josie Mitchell were united in marriage at Amarillo, Texas, on Saturday, April 21, 1917, at 11 o'clock a. m., the Rev. R. C. Cooper, pastor of the North Baptist Church of that city, pronouncing the wedding ceremony.

Mr. Sledge and his son, Willie, drove to Amarillo one day last week and Mr. Sledge and Mrs. Mitchell had planned to return to Slaton and get married. Mr. Sledge took seriously ill Wednesday with pleurisy and he and Mrs. Mitchell decided to get married as soon as he was able to travel and come home.

They are now at home in Slaton and Mr. Sledge is on the road to recovery.

R. L. Blanton of Portales, N. M., was in Slaton the first of the week visiting and looking after business interests. Mr. Blanton is a partner with C. F. Anderson in the Red Cross Pharmacy. He has recently been in a hospital in Amarillo recovering from a severe illness, and he is resting before returning to his business at Portales. Mr. Blanton and his entire family still have a fondness for Slaton and they would not be averse to returning to this city to again make their home.

Subjects of an alien government with whom the United States is at war cannot become citizens of this country while a state of war exists, is the information received from the bureau of naturalization at Washington by authorities. There is nothing, however, which prevents them from taking out papers which declare their intentions to become citizens. Action on the declarations after the war will be subject to the attitude the courts take.

The Fiddler Robertson school closed its 1916-7 term last Friday with a big day for the patrons and the pupils. A large crowd was in attendance and dinner was served on the grounds. A baseball game was played between the Robertson and Lorenzo schools in the morning, and a program was enjoyed in the afternoon. Roy Hooten, the principal, and his assistant, Miss Tula Berry, were both elected to teach the school next winter.

The High School team played ball in Southland Tuesday, winning from the team there by a score of 17 to 6.

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX
and
A L C O
"Clothes for Men"

These two lines represent the best in Men's Tailorings, and with the wide range of patterns which we have in stock you will be sure to be pleased with your spring Suit if it comes from here. May we show you?

Men's Oxfords

We are just in receipt of a large shipment of Men's Oxfords \$4.00 to \$9.00

See our Suit and Oxford Window This Week

ROBERTSON'S
100 Both Phones 100
HERE and SOUTHLAND

On the First of Next Month Pay All Your Bills with Checks



Pay all your bills with checks on The First State Bank and note with how much higher respect you are regarded. Besides you will have something left and won't feel like letting your balance get too small. That means you will cut down your spending and increase your saving.

THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton
J. S. EDWARDS, President J. H. BREWER, Cashier

Lamesa Adopts Novel Method of Meeting the H. C. of L.

At Lamesa one day last week the H. C. of L. was met by the gentlemen of the city in a novel way. Some one suggested the substituting of overalls for broadcloth and one day every citizen appeared in the popular part of the day—striped overalls. Several of our citizens have suggested that it is about time to think about a new spring suit and they want someone to start the fad here, as overalls would suit their pocketbook much better under existing conditions than would palm beach.

This is the report of the Lamesa Overall Fad that appeared in the daily papers Tuesday: "Lamesa has joined the procession in the move to reduce the high cost of living during war times. The men of the town, including ministers, doctors, lawyers and business men, have all decided to wear overalls. About 250 pairs were sold during one day. A rule was adopted requiring all male members of the population to don the humble garment, those refusing or failing to comply with the requirement to be treated to a cold water bath in the public water tank."

Gardening Tools

Spades, hoes, rakes, shovels
garden hose

Everything for preparing, planting and tending the garden

Let us supply your needs
FORREST HARDWARE

The Close of Each Banking Day Marks a New Period in Growth of the SLATON STATE BANK.

The Growth is the result of service that meets every demand of a progressive bank that adheres to sound banking principles and serves our customers in a spirit of cheerfulness; and by these means we have won a place in the hearts of our customers.

Why not let us number you among our family of customers? To Loan Money—to Help You Make Money—that is our business. Call and see us.

THE SLATON STATE BANK
A GUARANTY FUND BANK

J. C. PAUL, President J. H. PAUL, Cashier
A. L. ROBERTSON, Vice Pres. J. G. WADSWORTH, Asst Cash

No Car is Better Than Its Equipment and Extras Carried With It



It is easy to replace and repair a tire if you carry a kit of our auto tools and supplies with you, and so it is with hundreds of other little features about your car. That little extra equipment in the tool box will enable you to fix your car and go on in home. See us for extras and if your car needs a mechanic we will put it in first class condition.

LEE GREEN & SON
The Slaton Garage Phone No. 73

To Movie Theater Patrons:

The increased cost of the service we are now giving you brings the actual cost of the films to us to \$7.00 per night, and we are compelled to raise the admission price. Instead of charging 10c for some shows and 20c for others, we will charge an admission of

15c at All Shows

This price is now charged at leading shows and we must raise to it to meet the increased cost of good films

Our big new power plant is working perfectly and there are no better, clearer pictures on the Plains.

We Have An Attractive Program This Spring to Hold Your Interest

On Friday Nights we show a full Episode of the Fascinating Serial,

"THE SHIELDING SHADOW"

On Tuesday and Saturday Nights we give special shows, each a complete and thrilling story in itself and recognized by all movie patrons as

STAR FILM PRODUCTIONS

On Monday, Wednesday, and Thursday nights we show the specialties, comedies, and popular reel pictures.

Beginning Thursday night, May 10th, we will show that serial of nation wide popularity,

"The Vampire"

Be sure to see the opening episode of The Vampire

Junior Missionary Society

Sunday, April 22d at 2.30 p. m.
Leader, Gilder Levy.
Song No. 155.
Bible Lesson, I Chron. 29, 6:10.
Sentence Prayers.
How You Can Help, Allene Loomis.
What Happened at a Bible Study Class, Frances Adams.
Jesus Loves You, Arlene Willett.
Scripture Verses, five pupils.
Dismissal.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Howell on April 14th.

Card of Thanks

To our many friends who were so kind and thoughtful during the last illness and at the death of our dear mother, and especially to those who gave the Eastern Star pin and the many beautiful floral offerings, we wish to extend our earnest and heartfelt thanks. May God bless and reward each and every one of you.

G. L. Allen and Children.

"PLANNING to build? Call and ask for one of our big books of house plans. They will help you.—Panhandle Lumber Co.

Standifer-Brasfield

Mr. Arthur Standifer of Lamesa and Miss Katie Brasfield were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, five miles west of Slaton, on Sunday evening, April 15, 1917, at 6 o'clock, the Rev. N. B. Graves pronouncing the wedding ceremony.

A large number of relatives and a few intimate friends were present at the marriage ceremony and after congratulations and best were extended to the bride and groom refreshments were served.

Arthur is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Standifer who moved from Slaton to their farm near Lamesa about three years ago, and his bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Brasfield. They will make their home on a farm near the Standifer place at Lamesa.

Petty-Berry

Mr. T. O. Petty and Miss Lois Berry were united in marriage at the home of the pastor of the Baptist Church Sunday evening, April 15, 1917, at 5 o'clock, the Rev. F. A. Whiteley speaking the wedding ceremony.

A number of relatives and friends were present at the wedding, and all esteemed it a pleasure to extend congratulations and best wishes to the bride and groom. Mr. Petty is the junior member of the firm of Morgan & Petty, and his wife is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Berry, who recently moved to Greenville from Slaton.

Foreman-Dennis

Martin D. Foreman and Miss Edie Dennis were united in marriage at the home of Pastor Whiteley of the Baptist Church Saturday night, April 14th, at 8 o'clock. The groom and his bride drove up to the parsonage unaccompanied and were married by Brother Whiteley as they sat in the buggy. Martin is the youngest son of Mrs. M. A. Foreman of this city and his wife is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Dennis of West Slaton.

The Ralls baseball team played in Slaton Sunday and the game resulted in a score of 17 to 1 in favor of Slaton. A large crowd was out to see the game, many coming from neighboring towns, and the visitors all stated that Slaton has the best baseball park on the South Plains. The playing ground is smooth as a floor on both the infield and the outfield. In justice to the Ralls team it may be well to state that they did not have their regular lineup here for the game, but the Slaton fans will not tolerate any more such exhibitions. If the visiting club cannot bring a team that will give the Slaton boys at least good practice, they are not needed here.

Two commissioners of Motley County wanted to buy a United States flag and place it on the court house tower, but the other commissioners and the county judge refused to buy the flag. We presume that a town like Matador where the ruling officers show such a small degree of patriotism will send very few recruits to the defense of the nation.

The United States Government requests the Slatonite to give notice that experienced ship carpenters are wanted. The men are desired to assist in organizing and training men for shipping board. Applicants forward their names and addresses to M. Hunter Jones, Immigration Service, Big Spring, Texas.

Amarillo has a portable jail or prison cage to be taken out to the road camps for prisoners who are working out fines on the highways. The jail may be towed behind a truck or wagon, and it is equipped with bunks, toilet, seats and the like. It is of steel construction thruout.



Quality of Fabric--- Smartness of Model and High Intrinsic Value

Are the Three Leading Features of

INTERNATIONAL and LAMM Made-to-Measure Clothes

AS A TEST OF ALL THREE FEATURES

we suggest that you pay \$25.00 and prepare yourself for a surprise

Nowhere else is it possible to get SO MUCH for your money

DeLONG THE MERCHANT TAILOR

CLASSIFIED LOCALS

MEBANE TRIUMPH cotton seed, 37 per cent lint, at \$1.25 per bushel. Sudan Seed, re-cleaned, at 30c per pound f. a. b. Slaton. For sale by Fritz Braun.

FOR SALE—200 bushels of cotton seed and 200 lbs. sudan grass seed.—H. T. McGee.

FOR SALE—Good second hand Ford, 1914 model, good running condition. A bargain if sold at once. Inquire at Slaton-ite office.

FOR RENT—200 acres sod, all grubbed ready to be broke. Will take one fourth of crop and rent in any sized tract you want.—M. A. Pember.

FOR SALE—A number of good Jersey cows with calves. Also several good, heavy work horses. Address, P. O. Williams, Wilson, Texas.

LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING rooms furnished for rent at Cannon Rooming House.

EDISON DIAMOND POINT phonograph in fine condition and 150 records for sale very cheap.—G. L. Sledge.

HIGH GRADE PLAYER piano—Like new, will be sacrificed for cash or might trade for cattle.—Box 128, care Slatonite.

BIG TENNESSEE RED Peanuts for sale, 10c per pound.—I. W. Meyer, South Slaton.

FOR SALE—My residence in South Slaton. House has five rooms, bath, running water; front room is 14x28. Building is plastered and has just been painted. Three lots, windmill and tanks, out buildings, grown trees, etc. For sale at \$1,950.00.—Briggs Robertson.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE—We will sell the Berry property, just west of the Catholic Church. Or if preferred will sell two acres or a forty-acre tract with house. Very easy terms.—R. J. Murray & Company.

SHORT HORN RED DURHAM BULL will make the season at my place in South Slaton. Terms: \$2.00 cash with return privilege.—I. W. Meyer.

PEOPLE READ ADVERTISEMENTS

You are doing it now

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



What Firemen Do

is always to be praised and commended but they cannot make good your loss by fire. Only a policy of insurance in a reliable company will do this. We represent the very strongest insurance companies and policies placed by us are gilt edged. In addition we are always glad to give our patrons the benefit of our advice and experience in placing their insurance.

J. H. BREWER AGENCY

I WILL PAY CASH

For anything that you have for sale in the way of second hand furniture, stoves, wagons, hacks, harness, junk, hides and furs.

Highest Prices Paid for Poultry and Eggs

Call and see me. On Northeast Corner of Square.

Slaton T. W. COVINGTON

LISTEN :

Choose for your friends those who stimulate you, who arouse your ambition, who stir you up with a desire to do something and be somebody in the world.

BUILD YOU A HOME

Slaton Lumber Company

Standard, Eclipse and Monitor Windmills

Pipe and Pipe Fittings
Galvanized Tanks
and Casing

ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

MORGAN & PETTY

Slaton, Texas



Columbia Grafonolas and Records at

Howerton's

FURNITURE-HARDWARE-UNDERTAKING

Prices \$15, \$25, \$35 and \$50

The Woman Who Knows Our Groceries Always Extends a Hearty Welcome to An Order from This Store



She knows how fresh and clean they come from this grocery and how fine they taste on the table. Why don't you know them, too? They will cost you a little less than you now pay for groceries, and the quality will be unsurpassed.

We have RED RUST PROOF OATS
Bran, Corn Chop, Shorts

We will pay you HIGHEST MARKET PRICE
for Butter and Eggs

PHONE No. 5

DOWELL BROTHERS CASH GROCERY

SLATON

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

SOME FINE SUDAN SEED for sale.—W. P. Florence.

Mr. and Mrs. Blume of Saint Frances, Texas, are visiting at Henry Kitten's farm.

We will be pleased to fill your lumber bill. Come and talk it over.—Panhandle Lumber Co.

A large crowd of neighbors spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hollender.

You will find what you want in the latest and best styles in millinery which is being closed out at cost at Mrs. Graves.

We extended you credit while you needed coal. We will appreciate your prompt payment of your coal bills.—Panhandle Lumber Company.

The Slaton baseball team lost a game at Ralls Wednesday by a score of 6 to 2. Ralls has a good ball team now. They will play in Slaton next Sunday.

The Tahoka High School baseball team came to Slaton last Friday and trimmed the Slaton boys right nicely in a game. The score was 10 to 3 in favor of Tahoka.

The Rev. J. B. Vinson and Miss Mattie Hester of Brownfield visited with W. H. Weaver and family Monday night. They came to meet Miss Hester's parents from Waxahachie.

Dr. F. A. Maxwell of Austin is in Slaton this week looking after his real estate holdings near this city. Mr. Maxwell reports that the Austin country is experiencing a very dry spring and that rain is needed there.

Miss Mary Hoffman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Hoffman, celebrated her eleventh birthday Saturday with a party given to about fifteen of her young friends. She received several nice presents and a splendid time was reported by all.

Program for Missionary Societies

Program for joint meeting of the ladies of the various churches at the Methodist Church on Monday, April 30th:

- Leader, Mrs. Proctor.
- Devotional.
- Roll Call, scripture Quotation.
- Song.
- The Influence of Christianity Upon the Position of Woman, Mrs. Lanham.
- Solo, Mrs. Hill.
- Woman's Service to the Church, Mrs. Brewer.
- Song.
- Woman's Ideal, Mrs. Branham.
- Discussion: Religious Needs of Our Town and How to Meet Them, led by Miss Adams.
- Advantages of Federation, Mrs. S. S. Forrest.
- Prayer Circle, led by Miss Adams.
- Mizpah Benediction.

Your attention is invited to the newest and latest in men's, women's and children's shoes at Mrs. Graves.

R. L. Wade and family are moving to Sweetwater this week. Mr. Wade has a job in Sweetwater on concrete construction.

Women are working in the fields of North Dakota because of the scarcity of laborers brought about by the recruiting of the young men of the state into the army.

Mrs. S. E. Baldree and daughter arrived in Slaton last Thursday from Wichita Falls, Texas. They will make their home here with Mrs. Baldree's daughter, Mrs. A. J. Tucker.

J. D. Autry of Cuthbert, Texas, located at Slaton last week and he and family are now at home in the Berry property in the west part of this city. Mr. Autry was formerly a newspaperman but says that he has reformed and is now a farmer.

Baptist Church

There will be no preaching at the Baptist Church next Sunday morning, the 29th, but there will be at night.

Sunday School at 10 a. m. The Sunbeam Band meets at 3 p. m. Preaching at 8.15 p. m. Come. F. A. Whiteley.

Apparently He Died

In San Francisco, California, there was a prominent lawyer who prided himself on his astuteness in questioning Chinese witnesses. He was very near-sighted, so failed to note that the address of a Chinese witness was of finer texture than worn by an ordinary coolie.

Instead of asking the ordinary questions as to age, occupation, etc., the following dialogue ensued:

- Q. What is your name?
- A. Sell Lung.
- Q. Do you live in San Francisco?
- A. Yes.
- Q. Do you save God?
- A. Mr. Attorney, if you mean do I understand the entity of our creator, I will simply reply that on Thursday evening next I shall address the State Ministerial Association upon the subject of the Divinity of Christ, and I will be pleased if you will attend.—Case and Comment.

Important Notice

To Our Customers and Friends: Beginning April 15th and continuing thru the summer months our coal business will be operated on a strictly cash basis. Have the cash ready when the coal is delivered. It is too much trouble for us to carry on our books the numerous small coal items during the summer.

Yours truly,
Panhandle Lumber Co.
(Houston Yard)

ORIGINAL TOWNSITE AGENTS

Any Lot in Townsite on Liberal Terms. R. J. MURRAY & COMPANY, Townsite Agents

Tremendous Crowd Witnesses

Methodist-Baptist Ball Game

The greatly anticipated ball game between the Methodists and the Baptists was played at the City Park Wednesday before a tremendous crowd, and it was all that the crowd expected. It was a riproaring jubilee from start to finish and was the hit of the season. A detailed report cannot be given for this paper, as we are ready to go to press. The score was 14 to 23 in favor of the Methodists. Playing for the M. E's were Briggs Robertson 1, Brewer If, Shankle s, Posey 3, Forrest mf, Guinn p, Rev. T. C. Willett c, McDonald rf, Dowell 2, Loomis, captain.

For the Baptists were Brooks 1, Tudor 2, Abel 3, Stewart s, Richardson rf, Moore mf, Richey lf, Rev. F. A. Whiteley c, C. W. Olive p and captain.

John Henry Davis

J. H. Davis died at his home in Slaton on Friday night, April 20, 1917, after an illness of years with cancer of the stomach. Mr. Davis and his wife moved to Slaton early this year from Mineral Wells and entered the millinery business. Mr. Davis had been confined to his bed almost from the time that he came to Slaton, and he soon succumbed to the malady that had been undermining his health for years.

The funeral was held from the home on Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock and interment was made in the Slaton Cemetery, the Rev. T. C. Willett conducting the services.

John Henry Davis was born in Madison County, Georgia, on May 17, 1861. His father moved to Wise County, Texas, when John was fifteen years of age, and he spent the most of his life in that section. He married Mrs. M. F. Cates on Nov. 7, 1891. He was an active member of the Odd Fellows lodge for years but in later years when failing health kept him away from the lodge he was no longer directly associated with the order. He joined the Methodist Church a year ago last Easter and he and his wife placed their membership with the Slaton church after moving to this city. He leaves a wife and four stepchildren to mourn his departure.

Back Door Etiquette

It is back door etiquette for a woman to send back the dish, in which her neighbor sent her something to eat, full. As a result of trying to observe this rule two Atchison women are on the verge of nervous collapse.

The Globe gives the details. Sunday morning one of the women sent her neighbor a pan of string beans. Promptly the woman receiving the beans returned the pan filled with some plum butter. The other woman returned the pan filled with fresh doughnuts. Her neighbor sent the pan back with raisin bread in it. The other woman fired the pan back filled with tomatoes. The neighbor quickly stirred up a cake and it was no time until that pan was sent back filled with hot cakes. The other woman was ready for the pan and sent it over filled with pickled beets. The other neighbor flew to her pantry and jerked up some sliced ham and sent it back, but the other women's men folks met the pan before it had reached its destination; there is not now enough of it left for the junk man.

For bonds for Notary Public see J. H. Brewer.

Texas Utilities Company Con-

tracts to Pump Water for 15c

The Texas Utilities Company and the city of Floydada have come to an agreement by which the utilities company will pump the water to be used in the city mains at 15c per thousand gallons. By the contract the company puts the water into the standpipe at these figures.

The new well on the city lots will be utilized by the company, the city installing a small pump that will be run practically continuously by electric current.—Hesperian.

B. L. Nance, Sunday School Field Worker in Slaton This Week

The Rev. B. L. Nance, Field Worker for the Northwest Texas Conference, is at the Methodist Church this week holding special services each night for the instruction of all Sunday School workers. No one can afford to miss these lectures. They are interesting as well as instructive.

Mrs. J. P. REYNOLDS Music Class at residence opposite school house. Two lessons weekly. Tuition \$4 per month.

You will find that the line of overalls and unionalls are the best at Mrs. Graves.



FARM HORSES In the Spring

must spend long hours at hard work. Their systems should be strengthened—their blood purified—their digestion and assimilation made better through the use of

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD TONIC

By improving their digestion, the horses will get full nourishment from their grain feed and as the waste is prevented, the amount of feed can easily be reduced from 20 to 33 per cent.

FOR SALE BY
SLATON RED CROSS PHARMACY



Bring them to us. We use Pure Fresh Drugs We take care.



When your physician "prescribes" for you or your loved ones you want to BE SURE that the medicines you get are full strength and pure.

You take no chance when we fill your prescriptions; we take just as much care in filling them for you as we would in filling them for our own use.

Yet we make only a moderate charge for the scientific compounding we do.

Have us fill your subscriptions and KNOW that they are filled right.

SLATON DRUG COMPANY

J. V. Hollingsworth, Prop. Phone No. 92

Dr. A. Brasfield returned to his home at Trenton, Tenn., last week after an extended visit at Slaton with his brother, S. G. Brasfield. Doctor Brasfield is so favorably impressed with the South Plains that he is considering seriously of making his home here at some time in the future.

Speaking of Claude V. Hall

In recording the election of Claude V. Hall to the superintendency of the Slaton schools, the Matador News introduces him to the people of Slaton in this manner:

"Claude V. Hall has accepted the superintendency of the Slaton High School at an increased salary over what Matador has paid him. We certainly hate to see this family leave Matador. We can ill afford to lose Mr. Hall. He ranks A No. 1 among the teachers of the state, regardless of the size of the town."

Card of Thanks

I wish to extend my sincere thanks to my Slaton friends and neighbors for the many kindnesses tendered me during the illness and at the death of my loved one. Their ministrations so sympathetically offered have been very comforting to me, and I pray God's richest blessings upon all. Mrs. M. F. Davis.

B. F. GREGORY DENTIST

SLATON, TEXAS
Office temporarily at residence One Block North of Square.

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon
Office at Red Cross Pharmacy
Residence Phone 26
Office Phone 3

Best Builder's HARDWARE

ARE YOU ABOUT TO BUILD?

We carry a highly satisfactory line of Builders' Hardware.
It's a mighty good stock, complete in every detail.
We are proud of it.
We want you to know it.

If you are doing any building or repairing this spring come to us for your hardware and tools.

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SLATON, TEX.

To the Grocery Buying Public of Slaton and the South Plains

We have purchased the Slaton Sanitary Grocery from W. E. Smart and it is our purpose to carry a complete line of high grade Groceries and to give you the best of service, and we solicit your trade. We will maintain the high standard of excellence in this store and hope to merit your confidence. Our phone number is 19.

Call us often. Yours very truly,

H. W. RAGSDALE PROPRIETOR
Slaton Sanitary Grocery

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

Issued Once a Week on Friday Morning
By L. P. LOOMIS
Owner, Editor, and Publisher

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Every day Slaton receives optimistic assurances from visitors that we have the one and only bet for the future city of the South Plains. In the last few days men who have made systematic tours of the South Plains and have investigated every town or city, large or small, and noted their prospects for the future, have stated to the Slatonite editor that Slaton is in the lead as the future city of the Plains. These visitors have been business men who have no interests nor investments on the Plains, and they made their statements only after careful investigation. They say that other towns may have the start of us and the advantage at this time, but that with the prosperous and productive country that we have and a town backed by the great Santa Fe industrial payroll we need have no apprehensions for the future. These messages coming from strangers who have no interests are pleasing to Slaton citizens.

Congressman Blanton is the liveliest "infant" congressman that Washington has been introduced to in many years. He has been in Congress only a few days but in that brief time he has been more active and participated more aggressively in national affairs than have many men who have been in the same office for years. Blanton disregarded all the rules of precedence and made his first speech before congress was fairly organized, and his address was original and not the product of some salaried writer. He spoke for an hour and received courteous attention. Blanton is new to congressional affairs and congress is new to him, but he will have to be counseled with in the future. In one term he will have been more active than was his predecessor in the entire fourteen years of his service. Blanton is different from most progressive men who are sent to congress. They are allowed to make their maiden speech, and then are quietly but firmly pocketed and flattened out until they are reconciled to become merely an inobtrusive cog in the party machine. Not so with Blanton; he never quits. Trying to push him back from the front by employing parliamentary rules that constitute the Waterloo of others will only make him work the harder, and his would-be parliamentary him-be there working and receiving just as much attention when his term is up as he is now.

SAYS THE PLAINS IS PAR EXCELLENCE

Apropos as to whether or not the Slatonite editor was pipe dreaming regarding the statements that appeared in the Taylor County Times of Abilene, about the South Plains, Editor Halford responds in a way that shows him to be a gentleman and a scholar. He says:

"Brother Loomis of the Slaton Slatonite insists that the Times has commented unfavorably and spoken disparagingly of the Plains country, and to prove it reproduces a communication carried in the Times several weeks ago. This item was signed by the writer, a resident of the section spoken of—which, by the way, is about as far from Slaton as Abilene is, and doubtless as different in geodetic formation—and was reproduced without editorial endorsement, as hundreds of such articles are by every newspaper. The Times editor was never near the section

referred to, and knows nothing about its shortcomings, but the writer was a former citizen of Abilene and has the reputation of being reliable and honest. We printed his letter because of these facts. But if this does not satisfy our fellow publisher we want to say that we have been to Slaton, and can say with all good conscience that aside from this section of Texas there is no other portion of the grand old state which would more appeal to us as a home. And as stated before, if he will show us where we have ever spoken disparagingly of the Plains we will apologize again. We can prove by a preacher who accompanied us thru that section that we spoke in the highest terms of that part of the earth, and everybody who knows us knows we would not yarn to a preacher."

The Clovis News records an incident of a mother cat of that town losing her kittens and adopting two small pups to raise. The Fort Sumner Review, not to be outdone, relates that a maverick Mexican cow of that town recently disappeared into the brush on her annual excursion and returned mothering a cute little burro of the tender age of two days. The owner of the cow has a shotgun loaded with slugs and he is hunting for the fellow who swapped him a burro for a prospective fifteen cent steer. The cow is so fond of her adopted son that she does not allow a human being to come closer than one hundred yards of her camping place.

I saw a Dove on the street the other morning. She was pretty, sweet, confiding, and she cooed lovingly to her Mate. I thought it was her Mate, but I looked closer and saw that it was a Hawk, a vicious destroyer of Doves and clothed with Dove feathers. The Dove didn't know her danger. I wish the parents of the Dove would notice the Hawk and see the disguise that he uses to lure their Dove to destruction.—The Stroller in the Matador News.

The suppressing of the manufacture of alcoholic drinks during the period of war will do more to conserve the supply of grain and food in the United States than will all other means that can possibly be adopted. The men who are now employed in making whiskey can find jobs on the farm raising grain to feed the nation, or better yet they can enlist in the army and fight and work for Uncle Sam.

A Missouri editor refuses to publish obituaries of people who do not subscribe for their home paper. His reason is that people who do not read their home paper are in reality dead, and that their passing is of no news value.

KAZAN

By James Oliver Curwood

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Gray Wolf was not at the top to greet him. But he could smell her, and the scent of that other thing was strong in the air. His muscles tightened; his legs grew tense. Deep down in his chest there began the low rumble of a growl. He knew now what that strange thing was that had haunted him, and made him uneasy. It was life. Something that lived and breathed had invaded the home which he and Gray Wolf had chosen. He bared his long fangs, and a snarl of defiance drew back his lips. Stiff-legged, prepared to spring, his neck and head reaching out, he approached the two rocks between which Gray Wolf had crept the night before. She was still there. And with

her was something else. After a moment the tenseness left Kazan's body. His bristling crest dropped until it lay flat. His ears shot forward, and he put his head and shoulders between the two rocks, and whined softly. And Gray Wolf whined. Slowly Kazan backed out, and faced the rising sun. Then he lay down, so that his body shielded the entrance to the chamber between the rocks.

Gray Wolf was a mother.

CHAPTER XI.

The Tragedy on Sun Rock.

All that day Kazan guarded the top of the Sun Rock. Fate, and the fear and brutality of masters, had heretofore kept him from fatherhood, and he was puzzled. Something told him now that he belonged to the Sun Rock, and not to the cabin. The call that came to him from over the plain was not so strong. At dusk Gray Wolf came out from her retreat, and slunk to his side, whimpering, and nipped gently at his shaggy neck. It was the old instinct of his fathers that made him respond by caressing Gray Wolf's face with his tongue. Then Gray Wolf's jaws opened, and she laughed in short panting breaths, as if she had been hard run. She was happy, and as they heard a little snuffling sound from between the rocks, Kazan wagged his tail, and Gray Wolf darted back to her young.

The babyish cry and its effect upon Gray Wolf taught Kazan his first lesson in fatherhood. Instinct again told him that Gray Wolf could not go down to the hunt with him now—that she must stay at the top of the Sun Rock. So when the moon rose he went down alone, and toward dawn returned with a big white rabbit between his jaws. It was the wild in him that made him do this, and Gray Wolf ate ravenously. Then he knew that each night hereafter he must hunt for Gray Wolf—and the little whimpering creatures hidden between the two rocks.

The next day, and still the next, he did not go to the cabin, though he heard the voices of both the man and the woman calling him. On the fifth he went down, and Joan and the baby were so glad that the woman hugged him, and the baby kicked and laughed and screamed at him, while the man stood by cautiously, watching their demonstrations with a gleam of disapprobation in his eyes.

"I'm afraid of him," he told Joan for the hundredth time. "That's the wolf-gleam in his eyes. He's of a treacherous breed. Sometimes I wish we'd never brought him home."

"If we hadn't—where would the baby—have gone?" Joan reminded him, a little catch in her voice.

"I had almost forgotten that," said her husband. "Kazan, you old devil, I guess I love you, too." He laid his hand caressingly on Kazan's head. "Wonder how he'll take to life down there?" he asked. "He has always been used to the forests. It'll seem mighty strange."

"And so—have I—always been used to the forests," whispered Joan. "I guess that's why I love Kazan—next to you and the baby. Kazan—dear old Kazan!"

This time Kazan felt and scented more of that mysterious change in the cabin. Joan and her husband talked incessantly of their plans when they were together; and when the man was away Joan talked to the baby, and to him. And each time that he came down to the cabin during the week that followed, he grew more and more restless, until at last the man noticed the change in him.

"I believe he knows," he said to Joan one evening. "I believe he knows we're preparing to leave." Then he added: "The river was rising again today. It will be another week before we can start, perhaps longer."

That same night the moon flooded the top of the Sun Rock with a golden light, and out into the glow of it came Gray Wolf, with her three little whelps toddling behind her. There was much about these soft little balls that tumbled about him and snuggled in his tawny coat that reminded Kazan of the baby. At times they made the same queer, soft little sounds, and they staggered about on their four little legs just as helplessly as baby Joan made her way about on two. He did not fondle them, as Gray Wolf did, but the touch of them, and their babyish whimperings, filled him with a kind of pleasure that he had never experienced before.

The moon was straight above them, and the night was almost as bright as day, when he went down again to hunt for Gray Wolf. At the foot of the rock a big white rabbit popped up ahead of him, and he gave chase. For half a mile he pursued, until the wolf instinct in him rose over the dog, and he gave up the futile race. A deer he might have overtaken, but small game the wolf must hunt as the fox hunts it, and he began to slip through the thickets slowly and as quietly as a shadow. He was a mile from the Sun Rock when two quick leaps put Gray Wolf's supper between his jaws. He trotted back slowly, dropping the big seven-pound snow-shoe hare now and then to rest.

When he came to the narrow trail that led to the top of the Sun Rock he stopped. In that trail was the warm scent of strange feet. The rabbit fell from his jaws. Every hair in his body was suddenly electrified into life. What he scented was not the scent of a rabbit, a marten or a porcupine. Fang and claw had climbed the path ahead of him. And then, coming faintly to him from the top of the rock, he heard sounds which sent him up with a terrible whining cry. When he reached the summit he saw in the white moonlight a scene that stopped him for a

single moment. Close to the edge of the sheer fall to the rocks, fifty feet below, Gray Wolf was engaged in a death-struggle with a huge gray lynx. She was down—and under, and from her there came a sudden sharp terrible cry of pain.

Kazan flew across the rock. His attack was the swift silent assault of the wolf, combined with the greater courage, the fury—and the strategy of the husky. Another husky would have died in that first attack. But the lynx was not a dog or a wolf. It was "Mow-lee, the swift," as the Sarcees had named it—the quickest creature in the wilderness. Kazan's inch-long fangs should have sunk deep in its jugular. But in a fractional part of a second the lynx had thrown itself back like a huge soft ball, and Kazan's teeth buried themselves in the flesh of its neck instead of the jugular. And Kazan was not now fighting the fangs of a wolf in the pack, or of another husky. He was fighting claws—claws that ripped like twenty razor-edged knives, and which even a jugular hold could not stop.

Once he had fought a lynx in a trap, and he had not forgotten the lesson the battle had taught him. He fought to pull the lynx down, instead of forcing it on its back, as he would have done with another dog or a wolf. He knew that when on its back the fierce cat was most dangerous. One rip of its powerful hind feet could disembowel him.

Behind him he heard Gray Wolf sobbing and crying, and he knew that she was terribly hurt. He was filled with the rage and strength of two dogs, and his teeth met through the flesh and hide of the cat's throat. But the big lynx escaped death by half an inch. It would take a fresh grip to reach the jugular, and suddenly Kazan made the deadly lunge. There was an instant's freedom for the lynx, and in that moment it flung itself back, and Kazan gripped at its throat—on top.

The cat's claws ripped through his flesh, cutting open his side—a little too high to kill. Another stroke and they would have cut to his vitals. But they had struggled close to the edge of the rock wall, and suddenly, without a snarl or a cry, they rolled over. It was fifty or sixty feet to the rocks of the ledge below, and even as they pitched over and over in the fall, Kazan's teeth sank deeper. They struck with terrific force, Kazan uppermost. The snarl sent him half a dozen feet from his enemy. He was up like a flash, dizzy, snarling, on the defensive. The lynx lay limp and motionless where it had fallen. Kazan came nearer, still prepared, and sniffed cautiously. Something told him that the fight was over. He turned and dragged himself slowly along the ledge to the trail, and returned to Gray Wolf.

Gray Wolf was no longer in the

moonlight. Close to the two rocks lay the limp lifeless little bodies of the three pups. The lynx had torn them to pieces. With a whine of grief Kazan approached the two boulders and thrust his head between them. Gray Wolf was there, crying to herself in that terrible sobbing way. He went in, and began to lick her bleeding shoulders and head. All the rest of that night she whimpered with pain. With dawn she dragged herself out to the lifeless little bodies on the rock.

And then Kazan saw the terrible work of the lynx. For Gray Wolf was blind—not for a day or a night, but blind for all time. A gloom that no sun could break had become her shroud. And perhaps again it was that instinct of animal creation, which often is more wonderful than man's reason, that told Kazan what had happened. For he knew now that she was helpless—more helpless than the little creatures that had gambled in the moonlight a few hours before. He remained close beside her all that day.



Kazan's Teeth Sank Deeper.

Vainly that day did Joan call for Kazan. Her voice rose to the Sun Rock, and Gray Wolf's head snuggled closer to Kazan, and Kazan's ears dropped back, and he licked her wounds. Late in the afternoon Kazan left Gray Wolf long enough to run to the bottom of the trail and bring up the snow-shoe rabbit. Gray Wolf muzzled the fur and flesh, but would not eat. Still a little later Kazan urged her to follow him to the trail. He no longer wanted to stay at the top of the Sun Rock, and he no longer wanted Gray Wolf to stay there. Step by step

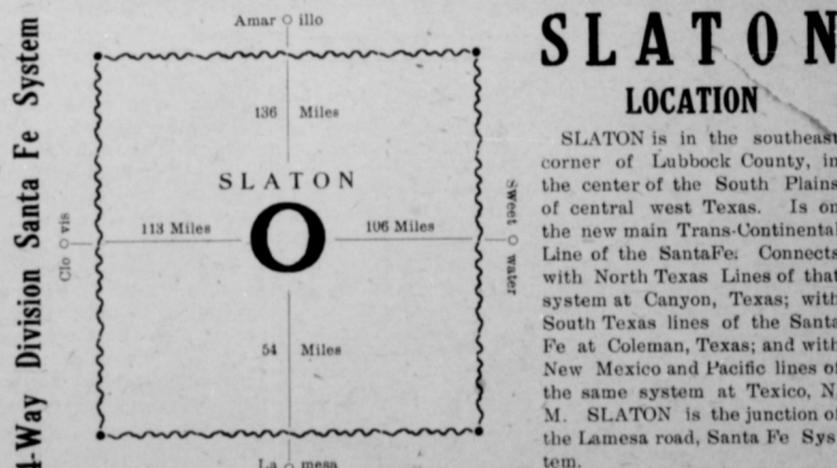
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