

Big Crowd at Hobby Rally Monday Night

The Rally Monday night at the Movie Theater by the Hobby supporters in Slaton was attended by a large crowd, and the Hobby idea was enthusiastically expressed during the entire time of the rally. R. J. Murray presided and after briefly stating the sentiments of the Hobby people of this vicinity, introduced Mrs. W. H. Bledsoe who spoke for about fifteen minutes, devoting her remarks to the ladies. Mrs. Bledsoe is a cultured lady of pleasing appearance and she made a splendid address, closing with a strong appeal to the ladies to vote for Hobby, the governor who gave them the privilege of going into the primary.

Judge W. H. Bledsoe was then introduced as the representative from this district to the legislature, and a candidate for re-election, with no opposition. As our representative, Judge Bledsoe won state wide favor by his active work in the legislature. He took a leading part in the impeachment proceedings, in the passing of the ten mile zone law, the loyalty act, and other laws, and his ability was given recognition and respectful attention by his colleagues.

In his speech Monday night, he gave a clean, clear, logical and entertaining address on the situation before the American people today as the crisis of civilization and freedom hangs in the balance, on the particular issues before the people of Texas, on the personal characters of Hobby and Ferguson, and on the impeachment proceedings. His address was interrupted time and again by hearty applause from the large crowd present, and at the close he was congratulated many times on the excellent exposition he had given of the gubernatorial race.

The rally was truly a pleasing

success for the Hobby folks, and Mr. Bledsoe's address left no doubt in the minds of the voters who had not yet selected a candidate for governor as to the wisdom in voting for Hobby. This was Mr. Bledsoe's first appearance before a Slaton audience, and he created a very favorable impression as to his ability as a speaker and as a legislator.

The many ladies present at the Slaton rally indicate that they are going to vote one hundred per cent in Slaton.

Slaton was full of soldier boys Tuesday, boys on their way to Camp Travis. They were the boys called in the last quota from the Plains and Panhandle section and came in on all the trains. It is estimated that there were four hundred of them and a special train was made up at Slaton to take them on. More than a hundred additional men were picked up between Slaton and Sweetwater. The Slaton boys who left Tuesday were Sam Gentry, William Kitten, W. A. Martin, L. J. Cantrell, Arbie Joplin and John Moore from Posey. Clint Joplin joined the National Guards some time previously.

The Slaton baseball team went to Clovis Sunday for the deciding game between the champions of eastern New Mexico and the champions of the Panhandle and the South Plains. The teams had played two games previously. Slaton won the game by a score of 4 to 2. All of the runs made by the Clovis team were put over in the last half of the ninth inning.

J. L. Hoffman and C. H. Crunk left Slaton last week for Miami, Ariz., where they will work this summer and fall.

The Slaton Drug Store desires to please you in every way. Try our service.

Big Lion Gave Slaton Tourist the Shivers

Lander, Wyo., Sunday, July 14, 1918.

Friend Loomis: You heard from me last at Saratoga. We are not moving very fast, as you will see, but we are making up for loss in distance by gain in sport. We make a run of fifty miles or more and come to a nice looking place for fish and equally as good for camping and we shut off the gas and there we are for a day or two. Then, as we go along, we see so many antelope, deer, sage hens and grouse, we naturally have to stop and look at them, for often they are not over twenty steps from the road. The grouse and sage hens often have large covies of young, as large as good frying chickens to half-grown ones. I hear they are very fat and fine to eat at this time of year. Sure would love to have some for a change, as fish all the time is becoming an up hill business.

We were camped on Little Popsia for two days. I was up the stream from camp a half mile throwing out the big trout, when all of a sudden a doe and fawn jumped thru the willows into the river and were soon followed by a buck bleeding all over. He could hardly swim. He had just made the opposite bank when a big mountain lion came bounding thru the willows in thirty feet of me and stopped on the bank just long enough for me to "faint" when into the river he went in pursuit of the deer, which he could see climbing the opposite bank. I raised my gun and began to give him the contents, but he did not appear to care for me and the 22. But all at once a big rifle shot rang out and the lion gave a big bound and sank to rise no more.

Shortly after, one of Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers came walking down the mountain side to the river. He said he was sitting up in the timber watching me pull out the big rainbow trout. Now the reason they call them rainbow trout is this: on each side of the fish, running from the head to the tail, middle way of each side is a beautiful rainbow stripe, and so far, all the fish we have caught have been of that variety.

We passed thru Fort Sam Steel, named after one of Uncle Sam's generals, established in 1868 to 1886, so says a big granite monument. All the buildings are now occupied by civilians, stores, etc. There we leave the North Platt for Rawlins on our way to Lander, at which place we are now camped in an

eight acre park, furnished by the city of Lander, along the side of which run the Big Proposhi River, named after an Indian chief related to Sitting Bull.

We made camp there at 5 p.m. Saturday evening. While the women made the fire I said I would catch a mess of fish. So seeing a deep dark spot in the river, I cast a big Hackle fly, and a big strike, and out came a big trout. So in just fifteen minutes I had all the fish we wanted. This town, Lander, was once the largest inland town in the United States.

Must say Nancy Lee is all right, as well as the rest of the women.

G. H. Branham.

Arrived Safely Over Seas

"Dear Mr. Loomis: Just to inform you I have arrived safely overseas. Ed L. Nowels, Co. B, 315 Amm. Train."

Just this brief message came from somewhere in Europe Monday morning. There was no date line, no postmark, nor any thing that would tell another word. It seems only yesterday that Ed wrote us that he had broken camp at Travis in Texas and was on the eastern coast of the United States; and now the next word was from France.

Writing of his trip east just before he sailed Ed said:

"We received a rousing reception in every town we passed thru. Everyone had a wave of welcome and a word of cheer. After we crossed the Mississippi our reception at every point where we stopped amounted to almost a demonstration. At many places the Red Cross met the train and served refreshments thru the car windows, and if all the tobacco and cigarets given us by the Red Cross and by individuals was placed in one stock it would furnish one of Slaton's stores for six months. The war has indeed come home to the people in the east. The best they have is none too good for the soldiers, and a rousing cheer and a word of Godspeed to the boys in khaki has become a religion with them. I recall one motherly old lady who came along the train shaking hands with the boys. She said: 'I have three boys over there now; one is in the trenches, the other two are in the hospital.'

"Even the little fellows have the soldier spirit. At one place there was a little fellow about four years old dressed in a tiny uniform of regulation khaki who was doing his best to be a regular soldier. When the train was in the station he marched along the train saluting the guards and everyone else who noticed him. A major was at the newsstand writing a card, as he passed. He walked up and popped his heels to attention to salute but the major failed to notice him. He stood there a few minutes, and growing impatient he struck the major on the leg with all his might. That made the major notice, so the little fellow snapped up a salute that would have been a credit to an old campaigner. The major smiled and returned the salute and the little fellow went his way just as proud as he ever will be.

"We had a splendid view of the Statue of Liberty, and words cannot express the feeling nor the inspiration which came to those of us who saw the great statue for the first time. It seemed to say to us:

"Back yonder is the home of Liberty and Happiness. I stand as an unsurmountable barrier between those beautiful fields and those wonderful cities and the foe who would crush them

Extra Special

for the COMING WEEK

Ladies Oxfords and Pumps

One-Fourth Off

In addition to this we will continue the SALE on WHITE SLIPPERS another week. Our prices are always the lowest for dependable merchandise.

Robertson Dry Goods Company
The Quality and Dependable Store

and ravish their beauty and their honor. I am lighting the way eastward that you may go to sunny France and help our friends who once helped us. All the eastern world is calling. So I am sending you to crush the foe and bring freedom and happiness to the world and to all humanity.

"And that's just what we will do before we come home. We are all in splendid spirits and the best of health, and we are 'rearing to go.' And you can look for us all back when Kaiser Bill 'bites the dust'."

Pool's Pride Plums Pull Prize

"You have been telling about plums, but you haven't seen any yet," said W. P. Florence as he laid a cluster of plums on the exchange table. "Here is a limb from a tree in my orchard that has been bearing for four years." The limb was truly a wonder but

it wasn't the wonder variety of plums. It was the Pool's Pride, was eight inches long and held seventy six plums all on one straight limb. This run them at better than nine plums to the inch. They were just turning red and were as pretty a sight as the eye could wish. Mr. Florence also had a limb from a Wonder plum tree that was loaded with fruit, and several clusters of early grapes that were just turning.

When it comes to fruits, vines and berries for this section Mr. Florence knows what to grow and how to grow them, and the magnificent way his orchard is producing is ample testimony of that. Every year he readily sells all the fruit in Slaton that he has to market.

We are candidates for your trade and want you to remember us. Teague's Confectionery.

OUR POLICY

is to serve the people. We make it a point to give the best of service to all alike. We loan money to the Farmer, the Stockman, the Business Man—in fact anybody who is deserving of credit. OUR loans of \$100,000.00 show that we are helping those who need help in strenuous times like these. WHY NOT carry an account where you can get accommodations when you need them? Let us show you that we APPRECIATE your business.

THE SLATON STATE BANK
A GUARANTY FUND BANK

C. M. McCULLOUGH, President CARL RIPPY, Cashier
A. L. ROBERTSON, Vice Pres. WALTER FOWLER, Asst. Cash.

Not Very Many More Weeks Left to Get Your Coal at Storage Prices

The Government says you should buy now for these reasons:

- 1st. Economy.** Prices are lower right now than they will be for a long time. Prices will advance every month during the summer. Next-month's prices will be higher than this month's prices.
- 2nd. Service.** Transportation service from point of production to us, and our delivery service to you is fairly good now, but will become increasingly difficult as the season progresses.
- 3rd. Supply.** The supply for private consumption is ample now, because of favorable weather conditions. The supply will NOT BE AMPLE next fall. Buy while the supply is here.

Coal is hard to get now so you know what to expect in the winter!

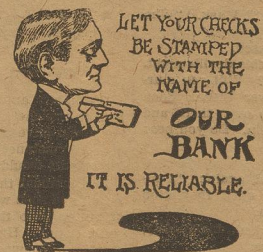
Remember that the Fuel Business is on a Government Basis now all sales and must be for CASH. Positively no accounts booked on COAL, so don't ask for credit.

Slaton, Texas **Panhandle Lumber Company**

SHELF AND HEAVY Hardware

Farming Implements
Furniture and Kitchen Utensils
Let Us Supply You

FORREST HARDWARE



RELIABILITY is the chief feature of a Bank's Success. Depositors put their money where they know it is guarded. So the number of Depositors—and their rating—often determines the standing of a bank. We are proud of the long list of good names on our books. Make our Bank your financial friend and assistant.

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

The Confessions of a German Deserter

Written by a Prussian Officer Who Participated in the Ravaging and Pillaging of Belgium.

Copyright by Detroit Free Press

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

We paused to rest. Several artillerymen approached us, and a non-commissioned officer asked them why they did not fire.

"Because we have used up all our ammunition," was the answer of one of the battery men.

"Is it impossible to bring ammunition through this barrage?"

"No," replied the artilleryman, "but there is no more ammunition. That is why we cannot get any. At Neufchateau we started like wild men after the enemy. Man and beast died from the heat, railroads and other mediums of transportation were left in their damaged condition in the wild excitement of victory, as we dashed into the heart of France. We raced on, blindly and thoughtlessly, thereby interrupting communication with our bases, ran directly into the trap set for us by the French. Before the first ammunition and other relief supplies reach us we will all be killed."

Up to this time we had trusted blindly in the invincible strategy of our great general staff. Now it was brought home to us on all sides that the French were fighting at home, close to their greatest source of supply, and had excellent railroad connections at their disposal. Further than that the French maintained a terrible artillery fire from guns of far greater caliber than we believed they owned. This led us to the conclusion that they were occupying positions which had been prepared for a long time. Yet we believed that the picture painted by the artilleryman had been too black. We were soon to know better.

As we approached the enemy's trenches, we were met with a heavy machine gun fire, and in double-quick step hurried to the temporary protection of hastily thrown up dugouts. A hard rain had set in. The field around us was covered with dead and wounded. Even our trench was filled with wounded, which made its occupation by the defenders difficult. Many of the wounded men were paralyzed from lying on the slimy ground. All were without bandages. They begged for bread and water, but we had none for ourselves. They pleaded piteously, just for a scrap of bread. Many of them had lain in this inferno for two days, without having eaten anything what-ever.

We were scarcely established when the French attacked en masse. The occupants of these trenches, whom we had re-enforced had already repulsed several of these attacks. They urged us to shoot and fired wildly themselves into the ranks of the advancing masses. We responded to the exhortations of the infantry officers: "Fire, fire harder, harder!"

We fired until the barrels of our guns became red-hot. The enemy turned. The victims of our fire already lying in heaps in No Man's Land between our lines and the enemy's were increased by hundreds. The attack was repulsed.

It is dark, and it rains and rains. All about us in the darkness are heard the wounded weeping, moaning, imploring. Their cries are augmented by other wounded closer by. A M called for bandages, but we had none left. We tore strips from our muddy shirts and with them covered the gaping wounds. Men are dying constantly. There are no doctors, no bandages, nothing. The wounded must be assisted, but first the French must be repulsed.

The rain falls harder constantly and we are all wet to the skin. We shoot blindly into the night. The fluctuating fire of musketry becomes strong, then weaker, then strong again.

We pioneers are scattered among the infantry. My neighbor touches me.

"Say," he calls.

"What do you want?" I ask. "Who are you?"

"Come here," he hissed.

It is eerie, alone in the devil's night. "Why are you here? Will you murder me like those over there. Soon they will return from over there and the fun will be on again. Do you hear the others weep?"

And he laughed.

Suddenly he started again: "I always shoot at them until they stop weeping. That is fun."

And again he laughed, maniacally, and louder than before.

I realized finally that this man had lost his reason. A man passed bringing ammunition and I asked him to fetch the commander at once. The officer arrived, accompanied by an infantry lieutenant. I met them and reported that my neighbor had been firing on the wounded, talking nonsense, and undoubtedly was insane. The lieutenant stepped between us.

"Can you see anything?" he asked.

"See! No. But I hear them moaning and weeping. As soon as I hit one he is quiet for he sleeps!"

The lieutenant nodded to me. He

tried to take the gun from the man, but the latter seized it quickly and sprang back to cover. From there he fired while standing among the wounded, until a moment later, he himself fell, riddled by many bullets.

The drama had only a few spectators. It was hardly over before it was forgotten. Anything but sentiment.

The blind firing continued. The cries of the wounded became constantly louder.

Why? These wounded lying between the two fighting lines are exposed to the firing of both parties. No one can help them for it would be insanity to venture into No Man's Land.

Ever louder and with more heart-rending pleadings, the wounded called for the stretchers, for help, for water. At the most a curse or an oath is the only response.

Our trench was filled with several inches of water and underneath that mud. In this morass lay dead and wounded, thrown together. It became necessary to make room and so the dead were thrown over the ramparts. At one o'clock in the night men came with stretchers and took away some of the wounded, but for those wretches lying in No Man's Land there was no help.

CHAPTER VII.

To complete our misery, we received orders during the night to attack the French at 4:15 in the morning. We made our preparations under a pouring rain. Promptly at 4:15 we went over the top, jumping over corpses and wounded men. We were forced to retire before a hail of machine gun fire, and sustaining a large number of unnecessary casualties.

Hardly had we regained our trenches when the French attacked us. They came within three meters of our trench, and here their attack broke down under our fire. They too had to retire with fearful losses.

Three times in two hours the French attacked, always with heavy losses and no results. We were at our wit's end. Unless help came soon it would be impossible for us to hold the position. We were tortured by hunger and thirst as well as being wet to the skin and were so exhausted that we could hardly stand.

At ten o'clock the French attacked a fourth time. They came on in enormous numbers. Our leaders recognized the danger of our position and ordered us back, abandoning the wounded and much booty. By a superhuman effort we did manage to save the machine guns and ammunition. We retreated.



We Went Over the Top.

1,000 meters and took a stand in our former trenches. The officers told us we would have to make a stand under any circumstances and that the re-enforcements would come soon.

In a moment the machine guns were set up and soon we were sending a hail of bullets into the ranks of our pursuing enemy. His advance stopped instantly. Encouraged by this success we fired harder, so that the French were compelled to seek cover.

The promised re-enforcements failed to appear. About 600 meters to our rear were six German batteries in position, but they maintained only a very weak fire. An artillery officer appeared before us and asked the commander of our detachment if it would not be well to recommend that the batteries be taken back. He said he had learned

Read the Want Ad column.

Sheriff's Notice of Election

The State of Texas, County of Lubbock:

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on the 9th day of August, 1918, at the residence of J. W. Lokey in Common School District No. 15, of this county, as established by Act of the Legislature of the State of Texas, House Bill No. 174, Fourth Special Session, Thirty Fifth Legislature, to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified property taxpaying voters of that district desire the issuance of bonds on the faith and credit of said Common school district in the amount of \$2,000.00, the bonds to be of the denomination of \$100.00 each, numbered consecutively from one to twenty, both inclusive, payable 20 years from their date, with option of redemption after 10 years from their date, and bearing five per cent interest per annum payable annually on April 10th of each year to provide funds to be expended in payment of accounts legally contracted in constructing and equipping a public free school building of wooden, or brick and wooden material, within and for said district, and to determine whether the Commissioners Court of this county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually while said bonds or any of them are outstanding, a tax upon all taxable property within said district, sufficient to pay the current interest on said bonds and provide a sinking fund sufficient to pay the principal at maturity.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this State and of this county and who are resident property taxpayers in said district shall be entitled to vote at said election.

Said election was ordered by the County Judge of this county, by order made on the 15th day of July, 1918, and this notice is given in pursuance of said order.

Dated the 15th day of July, 1918.

W. H. FLYNN, Sheriff, Lubbock County, Texas.

Sheriff's Notice of Election

The State of Texas, County of Lubbock:

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on the 10th day of August, 1918, at residence of C. B. McClung in Common school district No. 14, as established by order of the County Board of Trustees, of this county, passed on the 11th day of March, 1918, which is recorded in Book 1 page 16, Record of School Districts, in the office of the County Clerk of Lubbock County, Texas, and as added to by House Bill No. 177, fourth called Session of the 35th Legislature, to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified property taxpaying voters of said district desire to tax themselves of and at the rate of not exceeding fifty cents on the \$100 valuation of taxable property in said district, for the purpose of supplementing the state school fund apportioned to said district, and to determine whether the Commissioners Court of this county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually a tax of and at the rate of not exceeding fifty cents on the \$100 valuation of taxable property in said district for said purpose.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this state and of this county, and who are resident property taxpayers in said district shall be entitled to vote at said election.

Said election was ordered by the county Judge of this county, by order made the fifteenth day of July, 1918, and this notice is given in pursuance of said order.

Dated the 15th day of July, 1918.

W. H. FLYNN, Sheriff, Lubbock County, Texas.

Sheriff's Notice of Election

The State of Texas, County of Lubbock:

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on the 10th day of August, 1918 at School house in Common School District No. 21, of this county as established by Act of the Legislature of the State of Texas, 4th Called Session, H. B. No. 175, to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified property taxpaying voters of that district desire to tax themselves of and at the rate of not exceeding fifty cents on the \$100 valuation of taxable property in said district, for the purpose of supplementing the state school fund apportioned to said district, and to determine whether the Commissioners Court of this county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually a tax of and at the rate of not exceeding fifty cents on the \$100 valuation of taxable property in said district for said purpose.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this state and county and who are resident property taxpayers in said district shall be entitled to vote at said election.

Said election was ordered by the County Judge of this County by order made the 15th day of July, 1918, and this notice is given in pursuance of said order.

Dated the 15th day of July, 1918.

W. H. FLYNN, Sheriff, Lubbock County, Texas.

We Yet Have Lots of Merchandise To Supply Your Wants at Closing Out Sale Prices

Our Closing Out Sale has been a big success, much better than we had hoped for at this season of the year. Our stock was large and we yet have lots of dependable merchandise to sell at the remarkably low prices. Come to our sale and save money.

GRAND LEADER

M. OLIM, PROPRIETOR SLATON, TEXAS

Look up your subscription.

Sheriff's Notice of Election

The State of Texas, County of Lubbock:

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on the 10th day of August, 1918, at the School House in Common School District No. 20 of this county as established by act of the Legislature of the State of Texas, 4th Called Session, H. B. No. 175, to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified property taxpaying voters of that district desire to tax themselves of and at the rate of not exceeding fifty cents on the \$100 valuation of taxable property in said district, for the purpose of supplementing the state school fund apportioned to said district, and to determine whether the Commissioners Court of this county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually a tax of and at the rate of not exceeding fifty cents on the \$100 valuation of taxable property in said district for said purpose.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this state and county and who are resident property taxpayers in said district shall be entitled to vote at said election.

Said election was ordered by the County Judge of this County by order made the 15th day of July, 1918, and this notice is given in pursuance of said order.

Dated the 15th day of July, 1918.

W. H. FLYNN, Sheriff, Lubbock County, Texas.

Sheriff's Notice of Election

The State of Texas, County of Lubbock:

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on the 9th day of August, 1918, at Residence of J. W. Lokey in Common School District No. 15, of this county as established by Act of the Legislature of the State of Texas, 4th Called Session H. B. No. 174, to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified property taxpaying voters of that district desire to tax themselves of and at the rate of not exceeding fifty cents on the \$100 valuation of taxable property in said district, for the purpose of supplementing the state school fund apportioned to said district, and to determine whether the Commissioners Court of this county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually a tax of and at the rate of not exceeding fifty cents on the \$100 valuation of taxable property in said district for

RED CROSS FAMILY REMEDIES

Many able Chemists and Doctors were called into service in perfecting this line of Red Cross Remedies.

This is an age of Specialists, and while one may have distinguished achievements to his credit in one particular line, another is excelling in something else. That very thing makes it possible for us to have a Red Cross Remedy for each ailment, and enables us to give the consumer more than we promise or charge for.

Each formula is compounded with as much care and precision as if our entire success depended upon that one Remedy. That's why NEURITONE repairs shattered nerves, and Red Cross STONE ROOT and BUCHU puts your kidneys in a normal and healthy condition.

Red Cross Remedies are not Patent Medicines. The formula is printed on each carton in plain English, so that you know what they are composed of and what you are taking. More than one hundred Red Cross Remedies and Toilet Preparations are sold and guaranteed only by

THE RED CROSS PHARMACY OF SLATON

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

said purpose.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this state and county and who are resident property taxpayers in said district shall be entitled to vote at said election.

Said election was ordered by the County Judge of this County by order made the 15th day of July, 1918, and this notice is given in pursuance of said order.

Dated the 15th day of July, 1918.

W. H. FLYNN, Sheriff, Lubbock County, Texas.

Sheriff's Notice of Election

The State of Texas, County of Lubbock:

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on the 10th day of August, 1918, at the residence of C. B. McClung in Common School District No. 14, of this county as established by order of the County Board of Trustees of this county, of date the 11th day of March, 1918, which is recorded in Book 1 page 16, of the Record of School Districts, in the office of the County Clerk of this county, and as added to by House Bill No. 177, Fourth Special Session, Thirty Fifth Legislature, to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified property taxpaying voters of that district desire the issuance of bonds on the faith and credit of said common school district in the

amount of \$1500.00, the bonds to be of the denomination of \$100.00 each, numbered consecutively from one to fifteen, both inclusive, payable 20 years from their date, with option of redemption after 10 years from their date, and bearing five per cent interest per annum payable annually on April 10th of each year, to provide funds to be expended in payment of accounts legally contracted in constructing and equipping a public free school building of wooden material, and purchasing a site therefor, with said district, and to determine whether the Commissioners Court of this county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually while said bonds, or any of them are outstanding, a tax upon all taxable property within said district sufficient to pay the current interest on said bonds and provide a sinking fund sufficient to pay the principal at maturity.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this State and of this county and who are resident property taxpayers in said district shall be entitled to vote at said election.

Said election was ordered by the County Judge of this county by order made on the 15th day of July, 1918, and this notice is given in pursuance of said order.

Dated the 15th day of July, 1918.

W. H. FLYNN, Sheriff, Lubbock County, Texas.

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

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

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.

OUR TICKET.

The Slatonite editor has been asked several times as to what kind of a state ticket to vote, so to designate the first men from second choice, and for the benefit of any who may be interested and who are not acquainted with the candidates we will give you an outline of the ticket. We will make no comment on the men whom the people already know.

First is United States Senator. There is only one choice and that of course is Morris Sheppard.

For Governor, Hobby.

For lieutenant governor there are several candidates. W. A. Johnson is a good, clean man, a West Texas candidate and deserving. Our first choice would be Johnson. He is the fellow Ferguson called a nigger. Moore is the Ferguson candidate for lieutenant governor.

For chief justice, Nelson Phillips. Floyd Spann is the Ferguson candidate but Sam Sparks knocked him off the ticket the other day and he is no longer considered.

For associate justice supreme court, Thos. B. Greenwood. The Ferguson candidate is J. D. Harvey.

For associate justice court of criminal appeals, vote for William Pearson and know that you have made no mistake.

For State treasurer, Jno. W. Baker of Crosbyton. He is a West Texan and in every way deserving. The other fellow, J. M. Edwards, is trying to make a life time pension job of the office.

For attorney General, C. M. Cureton is the man most able and qualified for the office.

For railroad commissioner, Clarence E. Gilmore. By all means vote for Gilmore.

For comptroller, take your choice.

For commissioner of agriculture, H. A. Halbert, the Burbank of Texas. Oust the politician Davis and put in a real agricultural man.

For superintendent of public instruction, good judgment says to vote for Doughty. Sentiment says to vote for Annie Webb Blanton.

For state senator, be sure to vote for R. L. Templeton and know that you have voted right.

For congressman there is only one way to vote and that is for Marvin Jones.

When the question of a service flag was taken up in the 1918 meeting of the Panhandle Press Association at Amarillo the editor of the Slatonite received quite a bit of censure because he introduced a resolution (which was passed after a few stormy moments) that all regularly employed printers in offices whose proprietors were members of the association be placed upon the service flag. But all the censure we received was forgotten in a moment this week when a printer who heard of the resolution took the liberty to write us. He said: "I am glad to know that I may be included on the service flag of the newspaper fraternity of West Texas, and I am sure every other printer soldier from there will feel the same way. You can know you have the appreciation of every printer from West Texas who is in the service. For tho we are not members of the association our selves, we are just as much interested in its welfare as are the members. I know I am, for the game wouldn't be worth the candle if I couldn't take a real interest in the welfare of my profession."

When voting for lieutenant governor vote for Johnson of Hall County. He is a good clean man, a capable man, a pro and a worker for clean politics. You will never regret voting for Johnson.

We must confess that we are not fully conversant with the duties of agricultural commissioner of Texas, but we cannot help but be partial to H. A. Halbert of Coleman, who is a practical farmer as well as an educated gentleman. He is the Burbank of Texas, and any one who has ever eaten Halbert's Honey Watermelon or Rubber-Rind Melon can't help but have a friendly feeling for him when they vote. Mr. Halbert is a well known writer on farm problems, his articles appearing in leading state and national agricultural journals.

At the 1918 meeting of the Panhandle Press Association at Amarillo, Plainview asked for the 1919 session, Vernon boosters stepped up and asked for the meeting, and incidentally had support enough to win the recognition. Now comes an announcement in the papers that the 1918 meeting of the North-west Texas Press Association meets at Vernon August 9 and 10, and the program is made up largely of the men who have been attending the Panhandle Press Association. Which leads us to ask: Is the Panhandle Press Association, or is it not? If it is, is Vernon at one and the same time in the jurisdiction of both associations?

A lady who is going over the country speaking for Ferguson ridicules the honor that Hobby conferred on the women by giving them the right to go into the primary. She says that if Hobby wanted to really honor the ladies he would have given them the right to go into the general election, also, and not camouflage them by granting just a primary vote, using the lady's expressions. That sounds very cute, but to any one who knows anything about the law it is silly twaddle. The only way that the privilege of voting in the general elections can be granted the women is by a constitutional amendment; and no legislature nor governor has any right to grant the privilege. Hobby honored the ladies to the very fullest extent of his power as governor, and they are going to vote for him.

A VICTORIOUS DEATH.

The entire nation sympathizes with the Roosevelt family in the death of Quentin Roosevelt on the western front in France in battle with his German adversaries in airplanes. Much as he has been severely criticised by political antagonists yet no one has ever questioned the sincerity of the leadership of Col. Theodore Roosevelt as a leader of the great mass of common people. His judgment has been questioned at times but his heart has always rung true. It is a striking fact that of all the foremost leaders among the statesmen of this nation Roosevelt was the first to lose a son in actual death to death combat with the enemy. The old warrior's heart burns within him because he has reached an age when he can no longer go on the battlefield in defense of his flag, but in his sorrow over the death of his son there is yet the joy of victory. Quentin's death was a victory for his thrice honored father and it was a clarion call to the conflict and to victory for hundreds of thousands of young Americans. The voice of the critic is hushed over this epoch in the grand old man's life, a greater honor than he has ever won in the political arena.

No, the editor has not been a Roosevelt follower.

Confessions

of a German Deserter
CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE

by telephone that the German line was wavering on its entire length.

Before the commander could reply, another attack en masse followed, which outnumbered us by from five to seven times. Our commander now gave up this position also. Completely demoralized, we retired in flight, leaving the six batteries (36 guns) to be taken by the enemy.

The French stopped their barrage fire because they feared to hurt their own troops. The Germans utilized this moment to bring up re-enforcements made up of all branches of the service. Scattered infantrymen, unmounted cavalry, detached pioneers, had all been assembled. Every makeshift was employed to fill the ranks. Complete reserve units apparently no longer existed on this the third day of the battle of the Marne.

Once more the command was given to turn and take a position and the unequal fight began anew. We saw the enemy advance, and seize the batteries. Then we saw him storming ahead with fixed bayonets. We fought like wild animals. For minutes there raged a bayonet fight beyond description. We stabbed through the breast, through the abdomen, and wherever else we could. This was no occasion to employ the bayonet tactics taught at drill, something which must be left for drill-ground practice only.

The butts of the rifles whizzed through the air and any man's head which they struck was broken. Helmets and knapsacks had been lost long since. In spite of the superiority of numbers, the French could not defeat this little group of desperate men. We forgot everything around us and fought like bloodthirsty beasts, thinking of nothing else. Part of our men penetrated the hostile ranks and fought to retake the lost cannon. The enemy recognizing the danger, retreated, and tried to hold the conquered guns with all his energy. We continued to stab to club, man for man, but the enemy held on to the batteries. Every cannon was surrounded by corpses, and every minute new victims were created. The artillerymen who were fighting with us tried to remove the breech blocks of the guns.

Three Germans fought four Frenchmen at the third gun which was just to my right. They were all that was left around that piece. At another gun 70 men lay dead or wounded. A pioneer went to the mouth of this gun and with astounding calmness pushed shell after shell into the barrel, touched them-off and ran. Friend and foe alike were torn by the terrible explosion. The gun was completely demolished. Seventy to eighty men were killed for nothing.

After an hour's fight, all the guns were once more in our possession. We were now able to approximate the terrible casualties, in the battle for this battery. Dead and wounded by hundreds, infantry, cavalry, artillery and pioneers, covered the narrow strip of ground.

Once more we received re-enforcements. This time four regular companies of infantry had been taken away from another detachment. Even if a soldier takes part in everything, he can get only a very restricted view of what is going on and has absolutely no way of determining how the battle is going.

These re-enforcements had been taken from all different arms, and late arrivals had been taken from a division which had been threatened exactly like ours was. This led us to conclude that we could only resist further attacks provided fresh troops reached us. If only we could get something to eat. But there seemed no way to relieve the hunger and thirst which tortured us.

Now, horses galloped up to remove the guns we had left, and at the same instant the French artillery opened a tremendous fire from guns of all calibers. The shells fell among the 30 teams comprising the column. Confusion reigned. Groups of six horses comprising each team sprang into the air, then ran in all directions, pulling their carriages with the wheels up behind them. Some of the terrified animals ran directly into the heaviest fire, only to be torn to shreds with their drivers.

The enemy now transferred his fire to the battery position which we occupied. For us it was only a question of advance or retreat. Retreat! No! The order came to retake the positions which we had lost at the opening of the battle and which the Frenchmen presumably had made ready to withstand a new attack. By this time we had been re-enforced with more cannon fodder and the insane fight could begin anew.

We advanced over a wild field, covered by thousands upon thousands of torn human bodies. No shot fell; the only firing was the hostile artillery continuing to shell our battery positions. Neither the enemy's artillery nor infantry was turned upon us. This made us suspicious and our apprehension regarding what was to come increased as we were permitted to advance unmolested.

Suddenly there was turned loose upon us the fire from a multitude of machine guns. We threw ourselves on the ground and hunched over. An instant later we again sprang up and continued our march. Once more we encountered destruction. By this time we had lost almost a third of our men and, exhausted, we halted.

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUE

We believe that we can give you grocery service that is unsurpassed anywhere

and we invite your confidence and liberal patronage

We believe that our customers appreciate our endeavors to take care of their Grocery Orders, and we hope to place you on our list. We invite you to try our service.

The Sanitary
GROCERY H. W. RAGSDALE, Prop.

To the Voters of Lubbock County

We believe that Supt. W. F. Doughty should be reelected State Superintendent for the following reasons:

1st, Because he is one of the most efficient school men that has ever occupied the office, and has re-organized the department, making it the most efficient of any of the state departments.

2nd, Because he was a big factor in securing for the rural schools the \$2,000,000 appropriation, out of which every rural school in Lubbock County, applying, received from \$300 to \$500 to supplement their local school funds.

3rd, Because he was instrumental in securing an appropriation to establish manual training and domestic science departments in High Schools, out of which Lubbock High School secured \$2500 for equipment.

4th, Because he has always rendered valuable assistance to us in securing the approval, registration and sale of our school bonds.

5th, Because to change Superintendent at this time would greatly hinder the War Work which this department is doing for the national government and would disappoint Pres. Wilson who has asked that there be few changes in State Superintendents during the period of the war.

For these reasons, we urge every voter in the county who has the best interests of the children at heart to vote for Mr. Doughty for State Superintendent to succeed himself.

J. H. Moore,
Ex-Officio County Supt. Schools,
Lubbock County.

M. M. Dupre,
Supt. Lubbock City Schools.
—Political Advertisement.

Notice of Precinct Convention

All Democrats are urged to meet at the Movie Theatre Saturday (election day) at 4.30 p. m. for the purpose of holding a precinct convention to elect delegates to County Convention, etc.

R. A. Baldwin,
Precinct Chairman.

"NEVER-TEL"
Better than advertised

Darken Your Gray Hair
With Never-Tel—the world's cleanest, safest, most sanitary hair restorative. Not a dye, not sticky, and positively will not stain the most delicate skin. No extras to buy, no muss, no red-dish tints to annoy. Put up in delicately **Perfumed Tablets** Easily dissolved in a little water as used. At all druggists 50c, or sent direct in plain wrapper. NEVER-TEL LABORATORIES CO. Dept. 284 Kansas City, Mo.

R. J. Murray

W. T. Knight

R. J. Murray & Co.

OLDEST REAL ESTATE FIRM IN SLATON
TOWNSITE AGENTS : FARM LOANS : LAND

See us for choice Residence Lots at the original Santa Fe list price. We will be glad to be of assistance to you in selecting a location.

R. J. Murray & Company

7 Years in Slaton

Vote for Hobby and American ideals



Take Care of the Skin on Hot Days

and you will keep more comfortable. We have a splendid stock of the standard preparations for soothing and cooling the skin. Call on our stock.

Red Cross Pharmacy

A Vote for Hobby is a boost for the American boys on the western front

S. H. ADAMS
Physician and Surgeon
SLATON, TEXAS

Office third door west of First State Bank.
Residence Phone 26
Office Phone 10.

W. A. TUCKER, M. D.

Offices on Second Floor Masonic Building
Slaton, Texas

PHONES:
Office 108
Residence 66

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Advertising Rates among the locals 10c per line each issue.

Mrs. S. Bowman, nurse. Telephone No. 32.

Chas. White returned last week from an extended trip to southern Texas.

Mrs. W. H. Weaver returned Tuesday from a visit of two weeks at Chico and Fort Worth.

A. H. Grantham left Slaton Saturday for Arizona, where he will seek employment as an electrician.

Ben W. Davis came up from Austin this week to spend a month with his daughter, Mrs. J. D. Butler.

Stop at our fountain and relieve that tired feeling. A cold drink here will carry you thru a hot day.—Slaton Drug Company.

Fresh candies, pure ice cream, correctly mixed cold drinks and choice cigars and tobaccos at Teague's Confectionery. A parlor for the ladies and children.

Robt. Sledge came home from Dallas Wednesday. He has enlisted in the Navy and will have to report again at Dallas in about two weeks for a camp assignment.

S. C. Green resigned his position with the Santa Fe at Slaton this week and went to Wichita, Kansas, where his family is. He says he has gone back to Kansas to put in a wheat crop.

Geo. Crawford, assistant cashier at the First State Bank, moved into W. E. Olive's residence last week. Mr. Olive had moved to the Meyer place just south of Slaton and is farming the land.

Mrs. J. C. Hastings of Alief and Mrs. S. L. Morgan of Italy, Texas, are in Slaton this week visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Gentry. They came up particularly to see their brother, Sam, before he went to Camp Travis.

W. S. Adams was in Seminole last week visiting his daughter, Mrs. F. W. Denham. He states that the Midland railroad is within four miles of Seminole; that construction work is progressing fast, and that the road will soon be running trains into that place.

G. L. Sledge was selling cabbage to the local merchants this week. The largest heads weighed nearly five pounds, and Mr. Sledge said he had quite a crop of them. In addition to driving the taxicab and looking after the laundry Mr. Sledge has found time to raise one of the largest and best war gardens in Slaton.

An examination will be held at Lubbock, Texas, on August 10, 1918, by the U. S. Civil Service Commission to fill the position of clerk in the post office at Lubbock. Those interested in the examination should address L. F. McCrummen, local secretary, Civil Service Board, Lubbock, for application form and instructions to applicant.

Prescriptions carefully compounded from pure drugs at the Slaton Drug Store.

My motto is: Efficient Scientific Service. I am a graduate of six Drugless Therapeutic schools of this nation. I invite you to my office and to investigate my ability. I am not a M. D.; neither do I practice medicine; I am a Messieur and I invite you to health. You should keep this for future reference.—M. T. Council, D. M., D. C., N. D., and M. T. D., Burrus Building, Lubbock, Texas.

Mrs. Annie Higbee entertained a number of musicians at her home last Thursday evening in honor of her son, F. E. Higbee, who was home from Camp McArthur on a furlough. Those attending the musical reception were the Misses May Everline, Aline Henry, Jessica Jayroe, Frances Hoffman, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Fisher, Judge W. E. Ponder, C. B. Beal, Mrs. Zuma Jenkins and Miss Celeste Ellis of Lubbock.

Notice to the Public

The O Six pastures west of the Slaton Acuff public road are posted against hunting and fishing, and the public is notified to keep out or suffer the penalty of the law.

Fishing in pastures east of the road must be in conformity with the law. Fishing with the hands, muddying the water, or fishing with a seine is strictly forbidden, and all violations will be reported to the officers. Hunting out of season is absolutely forbidden. You must respect this notice. Respectfully, H. L. Johnston.

WANT ADS

Wanted, For Sale, Lost, Found, Etc. Classified Advertising Rates: One Cent per word for first insertion; Half a Cent per word for each subsequent insertion.

BUSINESS AND RESIDENCE lots (12) in Slaton will be sold in one or more sales. Easy terms if desired.—Hugo Seaberg, Raton, N. M.

FARM AND RANCH LOANS, rates as low as any loan company operating on the plains. Wire, write or come to see J. O. Green, Lubbock, Texas, for farm and ranch loans.

FOR SALE, SPLENDID HOME place in South Slaton. Good well of water. Part cash, rest on liberal terms. Might take good piano in on the trade. Ask at Slatonite office for Owner.

W. E. PONDER ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office First Door West of First State Bank SLATON, TEXAS Will practice in all courts State and Federal

J. M. Simmons sold his jitney at Channing and came home on the train Monday.

Ice cream and cold drinks served in the most approved manner at the Slaton Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Bagby were in Lamesa the first of the week visiting Mr. Bagby's brother there.

H. D. Waldrop left Tuesday for southern California where he will work for the Imperial Cotton Oil Company. His wife has been visiting her parents at Paradise, Arizona.

Wm. Green of Shiner, Texas, is in Wilson and Slaton this week looking after his real estate interests here. Mr. Green is the owner of the Wilson County School Land.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Meyer and their children are here from Slaton, Texas, for a visit at the home of their son, J. E. Meyer. They stopped off here enroute to Idaho, a trip which they are making by automobile.—Clovis, N. M., News.

Mrs. A. B. Robertson came home from Fort Worth last week from bidding her son, A. B. Jr., at Camp Bowie good bye as his regiment left for a training camp in the eastern part of the United States. All the Slaton boys who went to Bowie last summer are now either in France or on their way.

F. E. Higbee was home for a few days last week from Camp McArthur at Waco visiting his mother, Mrs. Annie Higbee. Fred reports that he is enjoying the army life and that he has gained in weight since entering the routine of army drill. He will probably soon be located in the eastern part of the United States.

G. W. Dudley was in Slaton last Thursday from Dalhart, Texas, where he has been located in the water service for the Rock Island since leaving Slaton three years ago. Mr. Dudley will probably return to Slaton to work again for the Santa Fe water service on this division, and plans to move here the first of August.

Yes we know that this is woman's era and woman's year, but we have to get used to the conditions by degrees. It is just too stupendous an idea to accept all at once. Last week we nominated Capt. Paul P. Murray as the Cantaloupe King of the South Plains and right here we withdraw the nomination. To be right frank about it, the Captain doesn't know any more about raising real cantaloupes than the Slatonite editor does, and the credit all belongs to his wife. She is the Cantaloupe Queen, and deserves the entire credit, and has fully earned the title.

Revival Meeting at Methodist Church Starts Sunday Morning

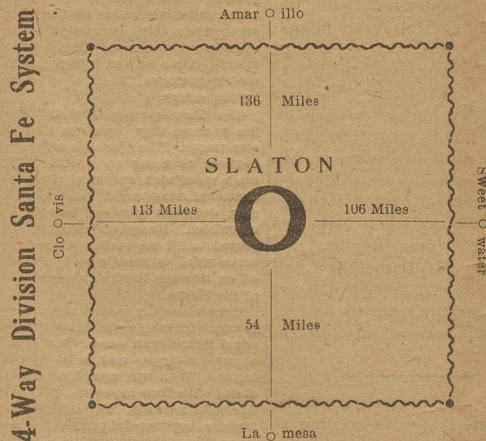
The protracted meeting at the Methodist Church starts Sunday morning, and will continue for two weeks. The Rev. T. C. Willett, pastor, will conduct the meeting himself.

John Twaddle Died in Dallas

J. W. Twaddle died in the sanitarium at Dallas last Saturday and was buried in Dallas Sunday. Mr. Twaddle had undergone an operation for the removal of gall stones and the prospects were that he would recover, when he took a turn for the worse.

John Twaddle was a splendid citizen—and he had a host of friends in Slaton. He was fifty years of age, and had been with his brother, E. N. Twaddle, in the grocery store in Slaton for several years until last winter when Mr. Twaddle disposed of the business. John had been working in a grocery store at Dallas this summer. He was a member of Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F.

SLATON A SOUTH PLAINS DIVISION TOWN Founded and Owned by the Panhandle & Santa Fe Railway Co.



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 30 business buildings of brick and reinforced concrete, with others to follow; 700 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 Kaffir 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.

Panhandle & Santa Fe Railway Townsite 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

R. J. Murray & Company Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas

Harry T. McGee Local Townsite Agent, Slaton

Several showers of rain have fallen during the past week, and some localities report fairly good rains. At Slaton the rain amounted in all to a fourth of an inch.

Notice to School Patrons

If for any reason you have failed to give your scholastics to H. D. Talley or if you have moved into the district since the School Census was taken, please notify the undersigned before August 1st. And if you intend to transfer into this district please notify me. R. J. Murray, Secretary School Board.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The following named candidates solicit your support to their candidacy for office, subject to the Democratic Primaries held in Lubbock County in July. Remember these names when you vote.

For District Attorney, 72nd District: GORDON B. McGUIRE of Lamesa LLOYD A. WICKS of Ralls

For Sheriff and Tax Collector: W. H. FLYNN (Re-Election.) P. B. PENNEY. C. A. HOLCOMB.

For Assessor: R. C. BURNS (Re-Election.) W. J. (DAD) LUNA W. B. BURFORD.

For County Treasurer: J. M. JOHNSON. N. R. PORTER. A. K. SCHOOLAR. J. W. LAMB. MRS. MARY F. HINTON.

For County and District Clerk: SAM T. DAVIS. JIM ROBINSON, JR.

For Public Weigher: J. L. McCULLOCH For Sheep Inspector: W. H. VAUGHN

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2: J. L. BENTON (Re-Election.) H. D. TALLEY.

Batteries Re-Charged

We Are Fully Equipt to Charge Batteries and Have Had Excellent Success With the Work

Bring the Weak Batteries to Us Repairing, Supplies and Accessories

Lee Green & Company The Slaton Garage Phone No. 73

Round Trip Summer Excursion Tickets now on sale daily to Galveston, Port Arthur, Rockport La Porte Beach and other Texas resorts.

Summer Tourist Tickets on sale daily. Destinations in California, Idaho, Oregon and Washington.

Also "All Year" Tourist Tickets on sale daily to Corpus Chisti, Marlin and Mineral Wells.

For further information call or phone W. H. SMITH, Agent P. & S. F. Ry. Co., Slaton, Tex. Phone No. 33



The Perfection Oil Stove

Is the ideal stove for summer use. Your wife will find cooking in the hot weather of summer a pleasure if you provide her with a Perfection Stove.

There are many oil stoves, but there is only one perfect one—that's the Perfection. We sell it.



INSURANCE FIRE AND TORNADO

We represent seven of the leading companies writing insurance in Texas, and will be glad to take care of your policies. See us at the First State Bank of Slaton.

J. H. BREWER AGENCY