

THE SLATON SLATONITE

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

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS.

VOL. 10. NO. 17. JAN. 7, 1921

PRE-INVENTORY SALE

We are simply forced
to reduce our stock.

We do not know, nor can we predict, what the future holds in store, but this we DO KNOW, these sale values are well worth your while.

Seven Big Days Full
of Genuine Bargains

And January



Combined

Sale Opens Sat. Jan. 8



GRAB IT! DON'T MISS IT!
Bargains are always worth grabbing and the following prices are real bargains for thrifty buyers:
YOUR CHOICE OF ANY LADIES' HAT IN THE HOUSE FOR ONLY \$1.00
DURING THIS WEEK OF OUR BIG PRE-INVENTORY SALE.

NOTHING CHARGED AT SALE PRICES.

ALTHOUGH WE HAVE DONE A GOOD FALL BUSINESS, WE MUST ADMIT THAT THE VOLUME HAS NOT BEEN AS GREAT AS WE HAD ANTICIPATED AND HAS NOT JUSTIFIED THE ENORMOUS STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS PURCHASED EARLY IN THE SEASON. THE HIGH PRICES WHICH HAVE PREVAILED HAVE BEEN PARTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS CONDITION. NOW, HOWEVER, THE READJUSTMENT OF PRICES HAS COME; AND ALTHOUGH IT MEANS A SACRIFICE ON OUR PART, WE ARE WILLING TO "PAY THE FIDDLER" AND THROW OUR STOCK ON THE MARKET AT QUOTATIONS FAR BELOW THOSE ORIGINALLY ASKED FOR THE SAME GOODS. THIS, IN ORDER TO CLEAR THE STORE, AS FAR AS POSSIBLE, OF OUR PRESENT LINE, AND AT THE SAME TIME GIVE THE PUBLIC—OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS—THE BENEFIT OF LOWERING PRICES ON SOME VERY DESIRABLE LINES OF SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE. WE DON'T WANT TO INVOICE ANY MORE GOODS THAN WE HAVE TO, THEREFORE WE ARE PUTTING ON THIS DEEP CUT PRICE SALE TO MOVE THE GOODS AND GET THE CASH. FOR THIS IS A CASH SALE, NOTHING WILL BE CHARGED AT SALE PRICES.

PRICES POSITIVELY REDUCED

TO THOSE OF OUR PATRONS WHO HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR A DECLINE IN PRICES, WE WANT TO SAY THAT THE REDUCTIONS WE ARE OFFERING DURING THIS SALE MAKE IT, ALL IN ALL, ONE OF THE GREATEST WE HAVE EVER HELD. HELP US CLEAR THE STORE AND AT THE SAME TIME SECURE SOME PHENOMENAL VALUES IN FRESH, CLEAN MERCHANDISE. DON'T MISS THE OPPORTUNITY TO BUY FOR YOUR PRESENT AND FUTURE NEEDS.

Sale Closes Sat. Jan. 15



MINUTE SCRUTINY
of the following prices will convince you of our unprecedented offer:

Dark Outing	19c
Cotton Checks, 25c value for	19c
Percales, 25c value for	15c
Percales, 35c value for	23c
Percales, 45c value for	28c
Percales, 50c value for	33c

NOTHING CHARGED AT SALE PRICES.

<p>A RECORD-BREAKER In Specials: Special for all day MONDAY, JAN 10 LADIES' UNION SUITS Silks, Crepe De Chines and Georgettes ONE-HALF OFF</p>	<p>A sudden drop in prices makes for rising spirits. Special for all day TUESDAY, JAN. 11 LADIES' SHOES AT ONE-HALF OFF</p>	<p>We've hit the nail on the head as the following prices will prove: WEDNESDAY SPECIAL CHILDREN'S AND MISSES' SHOES ONE-HALF OFF</p>	<p>Judge for yourself. Don't take our say for it. Special for all day THURSDAY, JAN. 13 Men's and Boys' Shoes at ONE-HALF OFF</p>	<p>Indiscriminate buying is a gamble. Why take a chance. FRIDAY, JAN. 14 Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps, and Kid and Mocha Dress Gloves at ONE-HALF OFF</p>	<p>Special for all day SATURDAY, JAN. 15 Bleached and unbleached Domestic and 9-4 and 10-4 Sheeting at ONE-HALF OFF</p>
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Robertson D. G. Co.



TAKING THEIR MEDICINE.

Last year the retailers of this section bought thousands of dollars worth of high priced goods because they honestly thought they were going still higher. So did every other retailer, manufacturer, wholesaler and jobber, besides thousands of speculators. When prices stopped rising, it was thought to be only temporary but the retailers stopped buying. The manufacturers got uneasy and closed factories and shops or put them on part time. Then started a near panic among the jobbers and wholesalers who were loaded with merchandise. They put on sales everywhere and the poor speculators, those who were not completely shot to pieces, are now crawling off the battle fields wounded and bleeding. Everyone of them is taking a loss. In hundreds of cases

this loss has meant and will mean complete failure.

Every retailer in the country is taking a loss now on everything in his store. No firm or combination of firms can continue to do this. Therefore, we believe merchandise is as cheap now as it will be in years, and cheaper than it will be in a few months from now. This belief is based on the fact that factories and shops are now producing only a fraction of their normal output.

The natural consumption of the country is fast consuming the surplus stocks and goods must eventually be sold at a profit. Therefore, our advice to the public is to buy now if you need anything. You have waited for lower prices; you have them. Don't make the mistake of waiting too long.

PRICES HAVE HIT THE BOTTOM

Newspaper editorials in the larger daily papers of the country were one of the greatest factors in starting and sustaining the public's "buying strike." They can be an equally strong force in bringing it to an end. Public opinion is not so much reflected in the newspapers as it is made by them. Newspapers owe a duty to the people and to the business men whose advertising supports the papers.

There is no use blinking the fact that the public is now refusing to buy the things it actually needs because it hopes there is going to be some miraculous fall in prices. This is not going to happen. There will be a slow decline in prices, but nothing spectacular is in sight. The person who refuses to buy now when the merchants are cutting and slashing prices at and below cost in many instances, will more than likely pay

more for what they need a short time later.

On the other hand, if everyone follows the course of holding off now, this action is going to seriously affect business, and this in turn is bound to react unfavorably upon the whole community. We cannot live for ourselves alone. We should therefore not refrain from buying now. We are not advocating extravagance or advising people to buy anything they do not need. On the contrary we should buy everything we need as the merchants have done their best to bring prices down and we believe that they have hit the bottom.

The Slatonite columns carries advertisements each week of the progressive business firms of Slaton and when you want to buy something you can rest assured that they will give you the lowest prices and service unexcelled.

30,000 YOUNGSTERS VICTIMS OF RICKETS

Of all diseases that are taking a deadly toll among the children of Vienna this is the result of under-feeding rickets is proving the most serious and widespread menace. Not less than 30,000 children are suffering from this painful affliction, according to official estimates.

To rescue these through providing proper food, scientific and medical attention that otherwise they cannot obtain the European Relief Council, composed of eight leading American relief agencies, is making a joint appeal for \$33,000,000 for the relief of 3,500,000 destitute and suffering Europeans.

1,500,000 POLISH CHILDREN SICK

One million five hundred thousand children in Poland today need medical attention. Their condition has been caused by hunger and want. To save them the European Relief Council is appealing to the people of the United States for \$33,000,000 to carry on relief work in stricken Europe.

PLIGHT OF REFUGEE CHILDREN TERRIBLE

One hundred thousand Russian refugees in Poland are absolutely destitute, according to official estimates. The majority of them are women and children. The condition of the latter particularly is pitiful and they will be among the beneficiaries from the \$33,000,000 fund being raised by the European Relief Council, composed of eight leading American relief agencies for a joint appeal in behalf of the millions of little Europeans who can look only to America for the food, clothing and medical care that will make it possible for them to survive the winter.

CONTRIBUTIONS EXEMPT FROM TAXATION

Contributions to the collection of the European Relief Council for the European children's relief fund are exempt from taxation and may be deducted from income tax returns according to a ruling that has been made by the office of Internal Revenue in Washington.

MOTOR CAR LICENSES ARE BEING PAID SLOWLY

According to advices from the county tax collector's office only a small majority of the cars in Lubbock county are in legal operation. Every car operated on a public highway in Texas after midnight of Dec. 31 must be equipped with a 1921 license seal,

showing the license for the current year to have been paid. A car may be kept off the highway, and the license paid at any time before Jan. 31, without additional penalties, but after midnight of Jan. 31, a penalty of 25 per cent of the registration fee will be collected on all cars which have been registered in previous years and which fail to register for 1921 before that time.

INDUSTRIAL WELFARE COMMISSION TO REGULATE WAGES WOMEN AND MINORS

The following order of the Industrial Welfare Commission setting a legal minimum wage of \$12.00 per week for all women and minors employed in mercantile establishments, laundries, factories, telephone and telegraph offices, that becomes effective Feb. 7, 1921, may be of interest to our readers:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN. FAKE NOTICE:

That pursuant to and by virtue of the authority vested in it by the Statutes of the State of Texas; Chapter 160, General Laws of Texas, Acts of the 36th Legislature, and after public hearings duly had upon motion of the Commission, notice of such hearings having been duly given in the manner provided by law, and after investigations made by said Commission covering substantially all parts of the State, the Industrial Welfare Commission finds, and hereby decrees that the lowest wage paid females and minors should not be less than the amounts hereinafter set forth, subject to the conditions hereinafter named.

Experienced Female Workers and Minors.

The Industrial Welfare Commission of the State of Texas does hereby order that:

1. No person, firm or corporation shall employ or suffer or permit any female or minor to be employed in any telephone or telegraph office, mercantile establishment, laundry or factory (except as otherwise provided in this order) at a rate of wage less than 25c per hour of \$12 or week of 48 hours, all time in excess of 48 hours per week to be paid for at proportional rates.

Any female shall be deemed experienced when she has been employed in any occupation one year.

A minor shall be deemed experienced when he or she has been employed in any occupation one year.

A minor within the meaning of Chapter 160, General Laws of Texas, is any person under 15 years of age of either sex.

Learners.

2. No person, firm or corporation shall employ, or suffer or permit to be employed, any female or minor as a learner, in any telephone or telegraph office, mercantile establishment, laundry or factory, at a rate of wage less than the rate fixed for experienced workers, except at the rates and under the conditions hereinafter set forth.

Women and minors employed as learners must be paid at a rate of not less than 15c per hour for the first six months of employment, and not less than 20c per hour for the second six months employment.

The period of one year for learners will be determined by the time such learner has been employed by a person, firm or corporation, and not by the time of the taking effect of this order.

All time of learners in excess of eight hours per day or 48 hours per week must be paid for at proportional rates.

Part Time Workers.

3. Regularly employed part-time workers, either experienced or learners, must be registered with the Commission by furnishing it with the following information: Name, age, sex (if minor), address, number of hours worked per week, rate of pay, and if a minor under 15 years of age, the date of work permit and the name of the county judge issuing such permit, such information to be furnished the Commission within two weeks after each part-time worker is employed.

Any person, firm or corporation may employ students attending accredited universities, colleges, vocational, continuation or co-operative schools as part-time workers on special permits from the Commission.

Deficients.

4. Any person, firm or corporation may employ any female or minor who is mentally or physically deficient and who is unable to earn the minimum rate of pay herein provided at a rate less than the amount of said minimum, provided, and that a permit is secured from the Commission, which may be issued upon the receipt of information setting out: The name, age,

sex (if a minor), nature of deficiency, nature of employment and the number of hours employed per day, provided, that at no time shall the special licenses exceed ten per cent of the total number of employees in said industry. Any such licenses may be renewed for a like period of six months, the Commission to fix the rate of pay in cases where deficients are employed and all deficients to be registered with the Commission within two weeks after employment.

Piece Workers.

5. Any person, firm or corporation employing females or minors in any telephone or telegraph office, mercantile establishment, laundry or factory on a piece work basis, must pay such female or minor a piece work rate sufficient to enable such female or minor to earn the minimum rate per 48 hour week, hereinafter provided for.

6. Where meals are furnished by any person, firm or corporation employing females or minors, in any telegraph or telephone office, mercantile establishment, laundry or factory in this State, not more than 20c per meal may be deducted from the pay of such female or minor.

The following rules for the guidance of employers of females and minors becomes effective simultaneously with the taking effect of the minimum scale of wages hereinafter fixed for females and minors.

(a) Every person, firm or corporation employing females or minors in any telephone or telegraph office, mercantile establishment, laundry or factory shall furnish to the Commission, at its request, any and all reports or information which the Commission may require for carrying out the purposes of the act creating the Commission, such reports or information to be verified by the oath of the person, member of the firm, or the president, secretary, or manager of the corporation furnishing the same, if and when so requested by the Commission.

(b) Every person, firm or corporation shall keep an accurate register of all females and minors employed, giving name, age and sex (if a minor) hours worked and wages paid, and such register shall be at all times open to the Commission or any of its duly authorized representatives.

(c) For the purpose of making inspections of, or excerpts from, all books, reports, contracts, pay rolls, documents or papers of such persons, firms or corporations, relating to the employment of females or minors, or payment thereof, shall be subject to inspection by the Commission or any of its duly authorized representatives.

(d) The Commission shall exercise exclusive jurisdiction over all questions arising as to the administration or interpretation of this order.

This order shall become effective and be in force on and after February 7, 1921.

Nothing in this order shall prevent any employer from paying more than the minimum or least rate fixed by the Commission.

Commissions, bonuses or tips will not be considered part of the wage or salary of females or minors.

The Commission, may upon sixty days notice, amend, change, rescind or supplement this order, or any part thereof.

T. C. JENNINGS, Chairman.
MRS. F. E. SUTERLAND, Secretary.
MISS ANNIE WEBB BLANTON
E. R. YORK.

MERCANTILE FAILURES ARE NON-ADVERTISERS

Dunn and Bradstreet mercantile agencies show a 25 per cent increase in failures for last week, over the same week in 1919. It also shows that 84 per cent of the failures for last week were firms that were non-advertisers. These two sets of statistics bring out just one thing—that storekeepers are failing and that business men are going along just the same. The difference between a store keeper and a merchant is the difference between success and failure, between being able to manage your business—as against letting your business manage you. Last year a lot of storekeeper got the idea they were merchants. They did not know how they did it—perhaps they were the most surprised of all of us. It was easy to sell at a profit. They could buy anything then at any price, and it was cheap the next day. If the merchant did not sell it one day, his goods were worth more the next. But today—the store keepers and the merchants are being separated like the chaff and the wheat at the harvest. It takes a real business man, a real merchant, to handle the business that last year just handled itself.

Eighty-four per cent—all but 16 per cent—of the 211 failures in the United States last week were non-advertisers. Is that not more proof of the now time-worn phrase that advertising is the greatest single element that enters into the making of modern business success?

My motto: "Live and LET LIVE." I will save you money on your paint and paper and do the work at living prices. See me. E. A. GALE.

If you want to borrow money to buy or build a home see me.—C. J. RUSSELL, Real Estate, Insurance.

S. H. ADAMS
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
SLATON, TEXAS
Office Third Door West of First State Bank

Phones: Office 10; Residence 26

W. A. TUCKER, M. D.
Offices on Second Floor
Masonic Building
SLATON, TEXAS

Phones: Office 108; Residence 66

Dr. Ben T. Owens
DENTIST
Office in Singleton Hotel Building.
Telephone 167

NuBone Corsets
MADE TO MEASURE
Mrs. Ben T. Owens
CORSETIERE
Telephone 167 Slaton, Texas

Drs. Guyton & Cantrell
Are opening a new and modern sanitarium in Plainview, Texas.
Dr. Guyton's practice limited to surgery. Dr. Cantrell's to medicines and diseases of the skin.

CHIROPRACTIC
Spinal Adjusting for Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases
C. A. SMITH
CHIROPRACTOR
First Door North of Jewelry Store
PHONE 137 SLATON, TEXAS

W. E. OLIVE
Insurance
Farm Loans

SLATON I. O. O. F. LODGE NO. 861
Meets at Shopbell Hall every Tuesday night. Visiting Odd Fellows are cordially invited to be present.
M. G. LEVERETT, N. G.
B. O. BAILEY, Secretary.

Kodak Finishing
THERE IS NO OCCASION TO SEND YOUR KODAK FILMS AWAY WHEN YOU CAN GET THE WORK DONE AT HOME JUST AS WELL AND OFTEN CHEAPER. NOT ONLY THAT—YOU GET QUICK SERVICE.

Mrs. E. B. Manire
I am now located in the Henderson Building, first door north of Simmons' Grocery. A trial is all I ask.

M. B. TATE
BUILDING CONTRACTOR
TURN-KEY JOBS A SPECIALTY
Before you build anything let me give you an estimate on the job.

Rich-Tone Is a Friend of the Weak
"It Has Made Me Strong and Well Again."—Says J. R. Martinez.

He writes: "Rich-Tone is a wonderful remedy for people who are weak and lacking in vigor, and all those who desire to gain strength and energy should take this truly famous tonic. It has given me perfect health and cured me of ailments from which I had long suffered."

Take RICH-TONE and gain new energy

Not one penny will Rich-Tone cost you, if it doesn't prove of greater worth in treating your case. You are to be the judge—try this famous tonic—if it doesn't bring to you new energy, a splendid appetite, restful sleep, peaceful and quiet nerves—if it doesn't destroy that tired feeling and build you up, then Rich-Tone will be free to you—it will not cost you anything—not one penny.

You owe it to yourself to try this marvelous remedy. You owe it to your family and friends to be strong, well, happy, bright of eye, brisk of step, ready of speech, able to go about your work with a smile on your lips! Try Rich-Tone entirely at our risk. Get a bottle today on our money-back guarantee. Sold and guaranteed locally by

RED CROSS PHARMACY

WINTER STORMS INJURE CATTLE

UNLESS THEY HAVE COMPLETE PROTECTION IN THE WAY OF SHELTER. WHY NOT BUILD SHEDS BEFORE YOU HAVE SUSTAINED A BIG LOSS FROM BAD WEATHER? WE WILL BE GLAD TO ASSIST YOU IN PLANNING A SHELTER, AND TO FIGURE YOUR BILL AS LOW AS IT CAN POSSIBLY BE DONE.

PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.
OUR AIM—TO HELP IMPROVE THE PANHANDLE

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take

Grove's Laxative Bromo-Quinine tablets

Be sure its Bromo



E. W. Brown

The genuine bears this signature 30c.

80 Years Old - Was Sick

Now Feels Young After Taking Eaton's for Sour Stomach

"I had sour stomach ever since I had the grip and it bothered me badly. Have taken Eaton's only a week and am much better. Am 80 years old," says Mrs. John Hill.

Eaton's quickly relieves sour stomach, indigestion, heartburn, bloating and distress after eating because it takes up and carries out the excess acidity and gases which cause most stomach ailments. If you have "tried everything" and still suffer, do not give up hope. Eaton's has brought relief to tens of thousands like you. A big box costs but a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

FRECKLES

HOW TO TAN HIDES, Furs and Skins. Noth proof. Anyone can do the work by following my instructions. Tan Book sent postpaid to any address on receipt of one dollar. C. W. LEWIS, CLARENDON, TEX.

Dead Gone.

She—"Would you be willing to die for me?" He—"Why, I'm dying for you now!"



Baby's Health

is wonderfully protected and colic, diarrhoea, constipation, and other stomach and bowel troubles are quickly banished or avoided by using

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP

The Infants' and Children's Regulator. This remedy quickly aids the stomach to digest food and produces most remarkable and satisfying results in regulating the bowels and preventing sickness.

Pleasant to give—pleasant to take. Harmless, purely vegetable, infants' and children's regulator, formula on every label. Guaranteed non-narcotic, non-alcoholic.

At All Druggists

Coughing

is annoying and harmful. Relieve throat irritation, tickling and get rid of coughs, colds and hoarseness at once by taking

PISO'S

Panels Are in Great Variety

An infinite variety of changes is rung on the panel. There are long panels hanging below the bottom of the skirt and those that are short. There are wide ones and others that are nothing more than narrow strips of ribbon. Some are plaited, others are plain. They may hang perfectly loose and straight, or be in a series of loops lying flat against the foundation dress. These, writes a fashion correspondent, are only a few of the simplest things one may do with panels.

A fresh surprise in the way of applying them to dresses is sprung almost every day. When designers set their minds on one particular phase of dress, and it becomes a favorite with them, there is apparently no limit to which imagination may run.

One firm has made a favorite of the panel skirt, although it does not hold entirely to this type, but, like other makers, is extremely versatile. It shows a number of draped skirts, in both day and evening dresses, but the panel is paramount. It is introduced even into draped models. For instance, if the drapery is across the front, the back is in the form of a straight hanging panel. Or the treatment may be reversed and the drapery placed at the back and the front formed by two straight panels.

Skirts of Floating Panels.

A panel may be a highly ornamental affair, supporting costly furs or embroideries, which are increasingly beautiful. This firm makes skirts entirely of floating panels, a popular way of evolving models from the softer materials, such as chiffons and laces.

Belt after bolt of ribbon has been called upon to serve as panels. A dress has been developed in black crepe de chine, with an elaborate trimming on the skirt, consisting of little fan-shaped pieces of plaited crepe at even intervals across the front and of blue ribbon panels. These ribbon panels are spaced so as to fall between the rows of plaited triangles, excepting over each hip, where the ribbon is looped in sash effect.

The high collar and the deep shoulder yoke are cut in one with the bodice. The short sleeves are set in at a very low shoulder line. A touch of blue is given to the blouse through the buttons and a band of ribbon, which outlines the collar.

A new and remarkable use of panels appears in a model which is developed in black satin. The skirt is made entirely of narrow panels, placed diagonally so that they give the appearance of being cut in pointed outline. The high collar and long sleeves are featured in this model. Four motifs down the front of the bodice are of red velvet, outlined with red beads and embroidered through the center with a running stitch of black.

Panels formed of straight bands of embroidery are used on a blue serge dress. These fall from the shoulders, both back and front, and are caught in at a low moyen-age waistline and under the hem of the skirt. A second type of panel is introduced at either side in the form of knife plaitings.

Fan-Shaped and Contrasting Color.

Among the newest panels are those of fan-shape. It is not at all necessary to make them, or any other panel for that matter, of the same material as the dress. In fact, it is much smarter to have them of a contrasting color and fabric. They may be of embroidered net or lace, or even embroidered cloth of gold on the more elaborate frocks. On cloth dresses the panels may be ornamented with an applique embroidery of the material.

Custom Approves Odd Fashions

The bizarre exaggeration of the collar is a species of advertising for high collars in general and should be looked upon as such. Nobody is expected to take very seriously these great puffed affairs that the wearer can barely see over.

Last year designers appeared to undertake the exploiting of this fashion in fear and trembling. They just naturally believed that because women had worn the open-necked frock for so long they would not accept the high collar. Consequently, they showed it on only a few models and every woman took it at the dressmaker's own valuation.

A claim for the low collar has been that it was more becoming to most women than the high one. We have only to look back a little way into the past to realize that this statement is not true. A few years ago, after the flattering high collar and jabot, the open-necked dress with collar and revers appeared quite unbecoming. It is, after all, largely a matter of what we become accustomed to seeing women wear.

The scarf movement on evening and afternoon dresses is closely akin to the panel, the scarfs falling from the belt of the dress to the bottom of the skirt, where they are caught beneath the hem. They do all sorts of other interesting things as well, such as forming bodices and swathing the shoulders in various ways, but in the skirt treatment only lies their resemblance to the panel.

All of the trailing sash ends and trains so popular at the moment are twin sisters of the panel. The apron tunic, too, is a very near relative. Many interesting things are now being done with this form of panel. A remarkable model of brown satin shows the apron tunic and front of the blouse cut in one, the plaited



Black Satin Frock With Skirt Made of Narrow Panels Placed Diagonally.

sides falling from a deep shoulder yoke. Fullness is inserted in the skirt by means of plaited side panels. The edge of the skirt and the sides of the apron tunic are finished with a bead embroidery.

Panel of Plaid Cloth.

One model of beige serge has a front panel of plaid cloth in a combination of deep red and beige. The lower half of the bodice is embroidered in red, carrying out the pattern of the plaid material. The buttons and little narrow belt are also of red. The high collar is cut in one with the bodice.

Dressmakers deserve considerable credit for their tenacity of purpose in holding to the idea of launching the high collar. Everybody despaired of their ever bringing this about. This season sees the high collar going over the top, or over the ears and chin, at any rate.

Like many a more serious thing in life, the very boldness with which it was presented probably has been largely instrumental in securing its acceptance. Now it is exaggerated to the verge of eccentricity on some models, so that in contrast the collar of ordinary height seems simple, indeed, and something to be readily accepted.

Ribbon Sashes.

The lovely new ribbons are made up into long sashes, with wide silk fringe knotted at their ends. They are particularly attractive, though they cost a good deal. One thing, though the present wide ribbons are expensive, they are surely beautiful enough to warrant the paying of any amount one may be able to afford for them.

"JUSTICE" HAS SIX FINGERS

The Thousand-Kroner Note of Czechoslovak Currency Takes Rank as a Currency.

While almost every country in the world has inflated its currency, Czechoslovakia has had the courage to deflate hers. Shortly after the founding of the republic in October, 1918, all the former Austro-Hungarian currency was called in by the government and for every two kronen of the old money one kronen of the new Czechoslovak currency was given, with the result that, while the Czechoslovak kronen is depreciated in value and forms one cause of the economic distress it is nothing as compared with the depreciation in neighboring states.

The gold reserve on which that currency rests has a unique history. Part of the money was printed in the United States. Indeed, the 1,000-kronen note printed in the United States is the most artistic issue the Czechoslovaks possess, in spite of the fact that the artist gave the symbolic figure of Justice six fingers. But the government was confronted by the fact that there was no gold reserve on which to base the currency, and the nation was called on to give the country its gold possessions to be melted up by the government.

An American who was there at the time told me that the amount of gold articles brought in, from plate to bracelets, was remarkable—another instance of the intense patriotism of the Czechs. And upon that gold reserve and notes for their share of the gold of the old Austro-Hungarian empire, still held in the vaults at Vienna, rests the currency of the new republic.

To remedy the depreciation of the currency by increase of exports the government has encouraged the farmers to plant sugar beets for sale abroad, and it is another indication of the devoted patriotism of this people that in a country seriously in need of foodstuffs hundreds of thousands of hectares were planted to sugar beets for export instead.—Eleanor Markell in the Outlook.

President in Name Only.

M. Millerand's election as President of France brings to the fore a long discussed proposal to amend the constitution of that country so as to make the President an important force in the government instead of restricting him, as at present, to the merely decorative functions of a titular ruler.

M. Millerand has long advocated such a change, and has been elected on that platform, remarks the Living Age. The Socialists and radicals profess to be alarmed by this new development, alleging that it represents a reactionary drift toward a monarchy. Some color may have been given to this claim by the fact that the ultra conservative and royalist press of France has been most enthusiastic for the change.

It will be recalled that the President of France is not elected directly by the whole people, but by the 900 members of parliament. He does not, therefore, represent the immediate will of the nation in the same way as the American President. Presumably an enlargement of the powers of the President will carry with it a change in the method by which he is chosen.

New Source of Vanilla Extract.

According to experiments recently performed in London, the Island of Jamaica may become a new source of supply for vanilla flavoring extract. It has been found that the leaves of the wild pimento tree which grows on the island yield a high percentage of eugenol, from which vanilla, or crude vanilla, may be obtained, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The discovery is valuable economically as well as commercially, inasmuch as Iso-eugenol, the half-way product between eugenol and vanillin, may be made by merely fermenting the pimento leaves.

For Gullible People Only.

Arthur B. Reeves in the World's Work: "Quite the climax of the many wildcat schemes of London speculators a generation ago was the organization of a company such as may never be heard of again in this cosmic folly. Bear in mind that the officers of this new corporation were stormed by would-be investors, that a miniature riot took place on the morning in question. Remember that for a subscription to a £100 share a deposit of £2 was required, and that the entire issue of stock was subscribed for. Then note the project as announced by the promoter, a calm and cool gentleman whose name and person alike escaped the authorities—'A company for carrying on an undertaking of great advantage, but no one to know what it is.'"

His Ways.

"My employer is a man of few words. When I told him I had a complaint to make, he just said, 'Shoot.' " "What did he do then?" "He fired me."

Sure Relief



Its Cause.

"My cake is dough!" cried the ruined baker of the show.

"That is what angel cake is supposed to be," explained the manager.

If your eyes smart or feel scalded, Roman Eye Balsam applied on going to bed is just the thing to relieve them.—Adv.

The Result.

"I told Brown those were doubtful securities."

"Did he raise anything on them?"

"Oh, yes; he raised a smile."

Undernourished Children

Parents whose children are underweight, pale and puny, and generally backward, will find in FORCE an efficient corrective agent.

It lays a solid foundation for later physical development.

Sold by reliable druggists everywhere. Of equal benefit to men, women and children.

"It Makes for Strength"



Girls! Girls!! Clear Your Skin With Cuticura

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

"Only Got Relief After Using Ware's Black Powder"

—says Oklahoma man who suffered for years from what doctors called chronic indigestion.

"For several years I was a sufferer from what the doctors called chronic indigestion. I tried many remedies, but only got relief after using Ware's Black Powder according to directions. I believe it the best stomach and bowel remedy I have tried, and I have tried many."

This letter from Mr. T. P. Kyger of Pawhuska, Ok., written Jan. 4th, 1920, carries conviction. Mr. Kyger, along with thousands of other people, now knows the remarkable power of this great remedy, which is now in its forty-first year of successful use in the treatment of stomach and bowel disorders. Contains no harmful drugs. Not a purgative. Sold by all druggists for 60c and \$1.20 the package. Write for free booklet on stomach and bowel troubles.

THE WARE CHEMICAL CO., Dallas.

Way to Reach Catarrh.

Hyomel's germ-killing medication is the only sensible and safe way of treating catarrh. Goes right to the spot. Breathed through the nose and mouth. Guaranteed satisfaction or money refunded. Sold by all druggists.

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of the Finest Workmanship Hemstitching, Buttonholes Embroidery, Etc.

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FATTEN YOUR STOCK

VANN'S WORMS-GO for hogs and sheep. SULVA SALT BLOCK for cattle.

One dollar brings big sample.

American Chemical Co. of Texas, Inc. Houston, Texas

EGGS Make Your HENS LAY

Con-D-Mental will produce more eggs and keep your chickens healthy. This Egg Producer has been sold for over 14 years to thousands of the best poultry raisers in the Southwest who will use no other. Harmless and easy to administer. Guaranteed to produce more eggs or your money back.

A Package of Con-D-Mental Free For advertising purposes only we will send three 50c packages for price of two. Sell 2 packages to your neighbors for 60c each. Send us \$1.25 with name of your grocer or druggist, and we will send you 3 packages prepaid. Write today.

CONDIMENTAL MANUFACTURING CO. Fort Worth, Texas

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 1-1921.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody
Bible Institute of Chicago.)
(© 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR JANUARY 9

JESUS TEACHES FORGIVENESS.

LESSON TEXT—Matt. 18:21-35.
GOLDEN TEXT—If ye forgive men
their trespasses, your heavenly Father
will also forgive you.—Matt. 6:14.
REFERENCE MATERIAL—Matt. 6:12-
15; 18:15-20; Luke 17:3, 4; Eph. 4: 31, 32;
Col. 3:12-14.
PRIMARY TOPIC—Forgiving One An
other.
JUNIOR TOPIC—Learning to Forgive.
INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC
—Forgiving and Forgiven.
YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC
—Forgiveness: Its Meaning and Scope.

In this lesson we have divine in-
structions as to our behavior in case
of ill-treatment.

I. Peter's Question (v. 21).
This question, "How often shall my
brother sin against me and I forgive
him?" probably was occasioned by the
ill treatment which Peter was then re-
ceiving at the hands of his fellow dis-
ciples. Christ's confession of Peter
brought him into the limelight. The
question of the disciples (18:1) "Who
is the greatest in the kingdom of heav-
en?" shows that there was some jeal-
ousy of Peter among the disciples and
consequent contention among them.
From the Lord's teaching as to the
efforts to bring about reconciliation in
case of offenses between brother and
brother He knew that it would require
the exercise of the spirit of forgive-
ness. Peter disposed to be gracious in-
quires "Till seven times?" showing his
readiness to forgive his brother not
three times, but twice three times and
a little over.

II. Jesus' Answer (v. 22).
The Lord's answer was an astonish-
ing revelation to Peter. He said "Not
until seven times, but until seventy
times seven." This shows that our
willingness to forgive should be limit-
less.

III. The Two Creditors (vv. 23-35).
This parable of the two creditors il-
lustrates His principles of forgiveness.

1. The gracious creditor (vv. 23-27).
The king in this parable represents
God, and the servant who is greatly in
debt represents the sinner—any sin-
ner, every sinner, you and me. We
were hopelessly in debt to God. Ten
thousand talents are equal to some
twelve millions of dollars. To meet
this obligation would be an utter im-
possibility. This man's plea for time,
promising to pay all, much resembles
our vain imaginings that we can pay
our debt to God, that by our future
good works we can atone for our past
most grievous sins. By the justice of
God's law we were hopelessly con-
demned; by the grace of God we were
freely pardoned.

2. The cruel creditor (vv. 28-35).
This man who was forgiven so much
found a man who owed him a small
sum—about fifteen or seventeen dol-
lars. He shut his ears to the man's
entreaty to be patient with him, flew
at his throat and cruelly put him into
jail. The great mercy shown him did
not touch his heart, so he refused to
be merciful. Being set free from so
great a debt as our sins against God,
we should make God's act of unlimited
forgiveness toward us the standard of
unlimited forgiveness toward others.
In dealing with others we should al-
ways keep these considerations before
us: (1) We ourselves need it and do
every day continue to need the for-
giveness of God. With all our imper-
fections and positive sins we need the
continued mercy of God. When we
pray, "Forgive us our debts as we for-
give our debtors," let us be sure that
we have put away all thought of sin
held against others. To pray that
prayer otherwise is an abomination.
(2) That there is a day of judgment
coming and at that day we shall be
treated as we treat others. No mercy
will be shown to those who have not
shown mercy.

The heart, then, of this lesson is that
God's gracious act toward us should
be the standard of our actions to-
ward others, and that we must exer-
cise the same spirit of forgiveness
toward our fellowmen if we would
continue to enjoy God's forgiveness.
The proof that we are God's children
is that we manifest the spirit of God.
"Be ye therefore perfect, even as your
Father which is in heaven is perfect"
(Matt. 5:48).

Thank God Every Morning.
Thank God every morning when you
get up that you have something to do
that day which must be done whether
you like it or not. Being forced to
work and forced to do your best will
breed in you temperance, self-control,
diligence, strength of will, content, and
a hundred virtues which the idle never
know.—Charles Kingsley.

Hearts and Arts

By FREDERICK HART

(© 1913 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The sight of a young man striding
rapidly along the road toward her fa-
ther's woodlot was not in itself enough
to make pretty Elsie Dean raise her
eyes to follow him; but when the par-
ticular young man is dressed in flane-
lins instead of the "blue jeans" that
were the accepted weekday attire of
her immediate environment, and when
he carries in one hand a spindly look-
ing arrangement of rods and braces
and in the other a black case that is
too large to be a doctor's bag and
too small to be a suitcase; and when
he has on his back an oddly shaped
bundle; and in particular when he is
handsome and care-free looking, it is
small wonder that Elsie looked after
him.

Indeed, she went to the front gate
to see him go down the road, which is
why she saw him suddenly swing
aside from the beaten path and climb
over the fence that divided the wood-
lot from the outer world.

Now her father's woodlot was ter-
ra sanctissima, as she well knew. It
bristled with "No Trespassing" signs
and warnings hinting at the extremi-
ties of legal pains and punishments
for the hardy soul who should set
foot within its sacred glades; so El-
sie's surprise soon turned to wrath.

Her father and his men were all in
the far field, haying, and there was
no immediate male to whom she could
look for assistance; but she did not
hesitate. Down the road she ran and
over the fence on the stranger's trail.

She was up with him in almost a
moment; he had evidently not heard
her coming, and she was prepared to
blast his soul with a scathing com-
mand to depart, when the oddity of
his conduct struck her. He had un-
folded the spindly arrangement, and
lo! it was a tripod with a cross-piece;
and on the tripod rested a square of
snowy canvas; and out of the little
black bag many, many brushes and
a lot of little tubes and a heart-
shaped piece of wood on which the
young man proceeded to squeeze the
contents of some of the tubes—the
brightest reds and greens and yellows
Elsie had ever seen. And then this
startling young man began to make
lines on the white canvas, humming
to himself as he did so. Enthralled,
and totally forgetting her previous
vengeful ideas, Elsie drew nearer;
he heard her, and turned sharply.

"Oh!" she gasped. And then, re-
membering his iniquity, she went on
sharply, "This is my father's wood-
lot!"

"Really?" The young man did not
seem particularly impressed by the
statement.
"Yes, it is—and you're trespassing."
"So I am! I did notice some signs,
but I didn't pay much attention to
them. I don't believe in signs."
"Oh!" Elsie was not quite sure she
was not being made fun of; the
stranger seemed so irritatingly calm,
as though the right was on his side
rather than hers. "You'll be arrested
if you stay here much longer."

"I've never been arrested. I wonder
what it's like. Is the local calaboose
comfortable, do you think?" Then
dropping his manner of badinage, he
continued: "Really, I know quite well
that I am trespassing; but I am work-
ing on a painting with which I hope to
win a great prize, and these woods
are exactly what I want for a back-
ground. It seemed a pity to miss the
perfect opportunity just for the off
chance of being arrested, so I came
in. I intended to ask permission, but
there seemed to be no one in sight, so
I just broke and entered. Now, please
don't turn me over to the police!"

His penitent manner mollified Elsie,
and besides, her curiosity was aroused.
"Oh—you're an artist?"

"Yes—in a way. If my picture takes
the prize I shall know that I am an
artist. I live in hope. And you must
not be so hard-hearted as to blast my
ambition. There is no other stretch
of forest which so exactly suits my
purpose as this."

"Well—you can stay—but you must
ask my father's permission after to-
day."

"I will." But he seemed in no hur-
ry to go on with the work. Instead,
he looked at Elsie—looked so long
that she became embarrassed and
blushed.

"I beg your pardon!" he exclaimed.
"I had no right to stare so, but—"
"But what?" as he hesitated.

"Oh—nothing. If you will excuse
me I will go ahead with my work."
Elsie lingered; but he did not seem
to be doing much but putting aimless-
looking lines on the canvas, so she
soon left. When she had gone the
artist fell to work with a fury, paint-
ing like lightning. "I must hold it!"
he muttered to himself. "I must hold
it! Just what I have sought!" And

he painted more furiously than ever.
That evening he came over to the
farmhouse to gain official consent to
paint his pictures in the woodlot, and
Elsie's father, a good-natured man, al-
lowed him to continue, "so long as ye
don't light no fires nor cut no timber."
Assured of the young man's intention
to abstain from arson or larceny, all
was well.

Day after day the young man
worked, and he soon fell into the habit
of coming over to the farmhouse in
the evening, for the ostensible pur-
pose of talking to some one. The hotel
in town, he explained, was not ex-
actly luxurious in its appointments,
and he welcomed the chance for human
intercourse.

Thus matters proceeded throughout
the summer. The artist worked in-
defatigably, and Elsie, with whom he
was soon on terms of intimate friend-
ship, often begged to see the picture;
but he would never oblige her curi-
osity.

"When it's finished," he would say,
"and not till then. It looks all muddy
and messy now—and I want you to be
the first critic to see it complete." So
Elsie was forced to be satisfied.

One evening, however, he lingered
instead of going to the hotel. Elsie
had remained on the piazza to enjoy
the moonlight for a few moments.

"Elsie," he said, "I want you to
come to the woods tomorrow morning.
The picture is almost finished—there
is only one more day's work on it—
and I want you to say what you
think."

She joined him in the woodlot as
the morning sunlight filtered through
the branches. Before her was the
canvas, covered with a cloth. He led
her close to the frame, then suddenly
took the cloth away. Elsie looked,
then gasped and looked again. Be-
fore her on the canvas was the fam-
iliar woodlot, with its tall aisles and
green lights and shadows; but under
the biggest tree there stood a figure
dressed in white—a white dress like
the one she had worn the first day
she had met him. It looked like her-
self—and yet—was she this radiantly
beautiful creature? With a catch in
her throat, she turned to the artist.

"Is it—is it really I?"

"It is you, just as you were when I
first saw you. I came a hundred miles
to find my ideal, and I found it—in
you."

"Oh!" Elsie closed her eyes. Strong
arms were holding her close, and a
voice that she knew she loved was
whispering magic words to her. "Oh,
I never guessed—but I know now that
I wanted it all the time—dear."

The artist clasped her. "I came
down here to work for a prize," he
said; "but I never dreamed I should
find the biggest prize in the world—
you!"

The Cue Is the Thing.

The billiard cue is equal in place
to the table, and the manufacturers of
cues select their woods with great
care and circumspection. The weight
must be neither too little nor too large,
and since the size is regulated in cus-
tom, the requisite weight is secured by
selecting the wood that possesses it,
says the American Forestry Magazine.
The cue must have elasticity. It must
start the ball upon its journey with
the proper speed. That cannot be
done by the player alone, no matter
how skillful he may be. The cue is
called upon to do its part. Maple is
regarded as the best wood for cues.

Saffron in History.

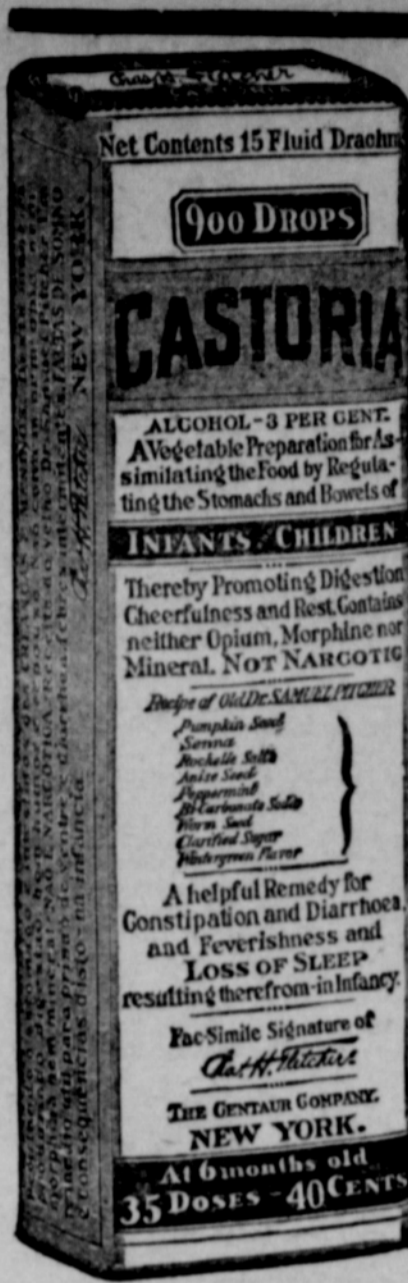
Saffron is the dried stigma of the
crocus flower and is found mentioned
by Homer; is written about in the
Canticles as a sweet-smelling herb,
and was in the materia medica of Hip-
pocrates and of the early Chinese. It
was long ago produced in Persia, and
in Chlela, where the town of Korghoz
is a degeneration for the old name
Corycus that itself came from the an-
cient name of crocus, that city having
been the saffron market of the east.
Others maintain that the derivation
was the other way and that the
crocus was named for the city Cory-
cus.

Picking Up a Language.

It is said that Darwin mastered the
Spanish language during his voyage
from London out. It was a voyage of
many weeks—not the fifteen to twenty-
day trip of a modern steamer. Last
year one of Argentina's foreign min-
isters found it necessary to come to
New York en route to Buenos Aires
from a Castilian-speaking country,
and during the twenty-day voyage
here he acquired sufficient English to
converse with astonishing readiness.
—From The Americas.

New York Statistics.

For the various expenses of its own
government, New York city spends
almost \$500,000,000 a year—more than
the Japanese empire. It has 1,000
theaters, 1,500 hotels and 1,600
churches. It turns out one-tenth of
all the manufactured goods of the
country, one-fourth of all the printed
matter, and one-half of all the cloth-
ing. The annual output of its 38,000
factories is worth more than \$3,000,-
000,000.



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For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
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Always
Bears the
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Chas. H. Hitcher
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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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When You **WINTERSMITH'S** Will Tone
Feel Shaky **CHILL TONIC** You Up.
For Malarial Fevers and a General Tonic
If not sold by your druggist, write ARTHUR PETER & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.

Better be driven out from among
men than to be disliked by children.—
Dana.
Indigestion produces disagreeable and
sometimes alarming symptoms. Wright's
Indian Vegetable Pills stimulate the diges-
tive processes to function naturally.—Adv.
Some classes are like treadmills;
they're always moving but never get
anywhere.
Common sense would abolish a
great deal of the fun.
They Weren't Straight Lines.
Itinerant Preacher (to farmer)—
Did you ever stop to think who set
the stars in the heavens, my good
man?
Farmer Hitchman—Nope! But the
feller that did the job could never set
terminals for me, by gum!
Admitted that one has the brains to
succeed largely; but has one the en-
ergy?
There are a thousand good talkers
to one good thinker.

Kill That Cold With
HILL'S
CASCARA QUININE
FOR **BROMIDE** AND **La Grippe**
Neglected Colds are Dangerous
Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze.
Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves
Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache
Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic
Laxative—No Opiate in Hill's.
ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

FOR THE BEST TABLES
MAXWELL HOUSE
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"GOOD TO THE LAST DROP"
SEALED TINS AT GROCERS

Hairy Peruvian
Each sack tagged and sealed by County Agriculturist
Agent, which guarantees seed TRUE to NAME.
Your Government recommends HAIRY PERUVIAN above
all other.
Fancy, 35c per pound; delivered, add 10c per pound
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ALFALFA SEED
From Grower to Planter
Fancy Bermuda Grass Seed 40c
WINTERHAVEN IMPROVEMENT CO.
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To Our Friends and Customers

This is just a friendly talk, in which we hope to impress upon your minds some very interesting facts. It is useless for us to speak of the high quality of the goods we sell. You all know that from long experience. But we do want to emphasize the fact that 1921 is going to be a year of mighty good buying at this store. That means that when you want the very best of values for your money you have only to come here. It's a case of saving money on every purchase for you.

Forrest Hardware

The House of Satisfaction Phone 6, SLATON, TEXAS

Serving You With Good Groceries

THAT IS OUR BUSINESS, AND WE ALWAYS TRY TO MAKE OUR SERVICE AS GOOD AS OUR GROCERIES. GOODS WELL BOUGHT ARE HALF SOLD. WE BUY RIGHT TO SELL RIGHT AND WORK ON THE BASIS OF RAPID SALES AND REASONABLE PROFITS. WE BOTH PROFIT IF YOU TRADE WITH US.

Lanham & Smart

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Your liberal business in the past is highly appreciated and we hope that you will not forget us in the future. We pride ourselves on good service and LOW PRICES.

THE ADVERTISERS IN THIS PAPER ARE PROGRESSIVE—THEY WANT YOUR BUSINESS AND ARE WILLING TO KEEP YOU POSTED ON THE LOW PRICES THEY ARE OFFERING. IN OTHER WORDS, THEY APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS ENOUGH TO ASK FOR IT.

ROMANCE AT AN END; GROOM IS NOW IN JAIL

Bride Found Prostrate; Knife Covered with Blood in Home.

Ft. Worth, Jan. 4.—A romance, beginning several months ago, culminating Christmas eve in a marriage, was shattered late Saturday night and the principals brought to grief.

One, the bride of a few days, is at All Saints' hospital, suffering from a score of cuts and bruises about her face and body, while the groom, remorseful, nurses a wounded conscience and speculates upon the probable consequences in the quiet discomfort of a jail cell at police headquarters.

With a cozy bungalow on the West Side as the stage and the furnishings of a still cozier living room as the setting, a scene entirely foreign to such environment was enacted Saturday night before officers could interfere.

When they arrived, the bride, frail in stature and little more than a girl in age, was lying prostrate on the floor. Blood was flowing from wounds on her face and head. Near by was an automatic pistol. The safety was unlocked and the magazine was loaded. No shots had been fired. In a bath room on the second floor was an open knife. It was covered with blood.

Between sobs the woman told Saturday night how she had been attacked by her husband upon his return from downtown a few minutes before. She had tried to defend herself, she said, but the gun would not work. With every effort she made to reach the telephone in the next room her husband stopped her, she said.

"We were married Christmas eve," she sobbed. "He was always so kind and never spoke a cross word. But it is different now," she added.

Neighbors took her to the hospital in a private car.

Before the officers left the husband returned. His hands, face and clothing was soaked with blood. His face writhed in agony. He told the police that he was drunk and did not realize what he was doing. The open knife was put before him. "I didn't use it, I didn't cut her," he cried.

At the city jail later he denied having attacked his wife and disclaimed knowledge of the affair. His efforts to gain access to a telephone were frustrated by officers.

At the hospital the bride of a few days made a statement to Jesse E. Martin, assistant district attorney, and J. C. Foster, night captain of police. Charges have been filed against the man, who, it is said, is employed by a local motor sales agency.

SUCCESS IS NOT A HAPPY-GO-LUCKY, HAPHAZARD SORT OF THING

Continue what you are and where you are and you will always be what you are and where you are now. If you are satisfied with your present position in life don't read further. You are done for.

The hoppers, wishers and hesitators of the world are held down by foolish doubts and empty fears. Endless thousands of bright, fine fellows whose wishbone is where their backbone ought to be, afraid, halting, timid, think business is a mystery and they can never learn to succeed in it.

You must do more, have more and be more in life or you will always be seeing others around you that are getting more out of life, more of this world's enjoyments and comforts; than you. We can point you to hundreds of young men and women no more brainy than you who are now successfully and happily engaged in business for themselves, because they attended our institution, secured a business training, and prepared themselves to go into the business office and work along with trained men, making themselves masters of the art of doing business.

Business is not a happy-go-lucky, haphazard sort of thing. If you understand it thoroughly you are sure to succeed. If you have never been trained for it, it is all left to luck and guesswork.

Write for our catalogue today and read the unsolicited testimonials from many of our former students, who were at one time working at low salaries or out of a job, and are today demonstrating the value of our training by their success. Opportunity never comes to him who waits. It comes to him who goes after it with all there is in him, with a deep, burning, intense, iron resolve of his entire being. Read our catalogue carefully. Why not be one of the 4,000 that will go out of our institution this year into a good business office?

Procrastination is the thief of time. Fill in the following blank and send in by return mail. It may be the turning point in your life. You can not afford to be satisfied with your present position in life.

Name _____
Address _____
Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

For Sale or Trade.

I have three fine residence lots four blocks south from school house. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for team of good young mules or horses.

M. A. PEMBER.

You lose many opportunities of saving both time and money if you fail to read the advertisements in The Slatonite.



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1921 IS GOING TO BE OUR BANNER "CLOSE PRICE" YEAR. THE PRICE ON EVERY ARTICLE WE SELL IS GOING TO BE PARED DOWN TO THE BONE. IN OTHER WORDS, WE ARE GOING TO HEAD THE MOVEMENT BACK TO LOW PRICES, AND STAY IN THE LEAD. THIS POLICY HAS BROUGHT US BUSINESS IN THE PAST, AND IT WILL BRING US MORE IN THE FUTURE. WE ARE HOPING IT WILL BRING US YOURS.

Slaton Drug Co.

J. V. HOLLINGSWORTH, Propr. Phone 92, SLATON, TEXAS



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"BEST IN THE LONG RUN"



LEE GREEN & CO., Dealers, Slaton

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Fresh and Cured Meats at a Price You Can Afford

OUR LINE OF FRESH AND CURED MEATS IS THE BEST TO BE HAD. OUR MARKET IS SANITARY AND WITH MODERN EQUIPMENT FOR HANDLING MEAT. WE MAKE THE PRICE AS LOW AS THE LOWEST AND WHEN THE PRICE OF CATTLE AND HOGS ARE FURTHER REDUCED YOU WILL ALWAYS GET THE BENEFIT OF IT AT THIS MARKET.

WE ALSO CARRY A LINE OF STAPLE CANNED GOODS TO SUPPLY YOUR NEEDS IN THAT LINE. GIVE US YOUR NEXT ORDER AND SEE HOW WELL WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

OLD RELIABLE CITY MARKET WILLIAMS & SELMON, Proprietors SLATON, TEXAS

BIG PRE-INVENTORY SALE

Thursday, Jan. 6th to Saturday, Jan. 15th

Now comes the final Clearance Sale on 1920 merchandise at virtually the choice of the store at 1-2 price. Not all are on sale at half price, but you will find listed below the goods we are going to sell at half price and every other item in the store is going to be sold at wholesale cost and below. This is no fake sale, we are simply going to sell the goods regardless of what they cost us, and ask you to come and tell your neighbors to come and take advantage of these bargains.



Merchandise for Men At One-Half Price

- ALL MEN'S OVERALLS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- MEN'S SUITS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- MEN'S OVERCOATS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- ONE LOT MEN'S SWEATERS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- MEN'S RAINCOATS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- MEN'S SILK HOSE AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- MEN'S DRESS PANTS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- MEN'S SILK SHIRTS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- MEN'S OUTING NIGHT SHIRTS ONE-HALF PRICE
- BOYS' SUITS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- BOYS' OVERCOATS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- BOYS' MACKINAW AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- BOYS' SKULL CAPS AT ONE-HALF PRICE

Will have real bargains on every item in the store as must sell it within the next ten days. Why not get your share of new goods at pick up prices don't wait, come and get first choice.

We haven't space to list everything, but will have Extra Special prices on every item in stock. Must move all our Serges, Tricotines, Gingham, Domestics, Percales, Sheeting, Towels, Curtain Goods, Cotton Flannel, Chevions and Suitings. Everything CASH. No Refunds, No Approvals.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S GINGHAM DRESSES; BIG STOCK ON HAND, AT PRICES ALL CAN AFFORD TO PAY.

LADIES' AND MISSES' MIDDIES PRICED AWAY DOWN LOW.

BIG LOT OF MEN'S NEW TIES AT EXTRA LOW PRICES.

BIG STOCK OF OVERSHOES AND RUBBERS ALL KINDS AND SIZES AT EXTRA REDUCTIONS.

ALL COLORS, SIZES AND ALL KINDS OF HOSIERY AT REAL BARGAINS.

ALL MEN'S AND BOYS' DRESS SHIRTS AT PRICES YOU CAN AFFORD TO PAY.

BIG ASSORTMENT OF MEN'S AND BOYS' AND LADIES' SWEATERS THAT EVERYBODY CAN AFFORD TO BUY.

BIG STOCK WINTER GLOVES OF ALL KINDS AT HOT PRICES.

ALL BOYS' AND GIRLS' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR AT EXTRA LOW PRICES.

LADIES' BATH ROBES, KIMONOS, AND FLANNEL NIGHT GOWNS AT EXTRA REDUCED PRICES.

BOYS' SWEATERS AT ONE-HALF PRICE

EXTRA SPECIAL PRICES ON MEN'S WOOL AND FLANNEL SHIRTS.

EXTRA SPECIAL PRICES ON ALL BOYS' FLANNEL AND DRESS SHIRTS.

\$6.50 LEE UNIONALLS, now \$3.89 REAL BARGAINS IN SHOES FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY.

BE SURE TO GET OUR PRICES ON MEN'S AND BOYS' HATS AND CAPS.

ALL MEN'S AND BOYS' WORK CLOTHING AT EXTRA REDUCED PRICES.

\$2.85 and \$3.00 Ladies' Felt House Shoes and Moccasins at \$2.18

\$2.75 and \$3.00 Men's Union Suits now \$1.89

\$3.75 Ladies' Nice Grade Union Suits now \$2.89

Be sure to come in early and look for real bargains in every department for we are going to sell this stock in the next 9 days regardless of cost to us.

Store Closed Wednesday to Mark Down Goods

M. D. JONES & CO.

WHERE YOUR DOLLARS DO DOUBLE DUTY. SLATON, TEXAS



Merchandise for Ladies At One-Half Price

- LADIES' COATS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- LADIES' SILK DRESSES AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- LADIES' SILK WAISTS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- LADIES' PETTICOATS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- ONE LOT LADIES' SWEATERS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- GIRLS' AND CHILDREN'S COATS ONE-HALF PRICE
- ALL SILK GOODS AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- ALL OUTING FLANNEL AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- ALL-WOOL AND COTTON BLANKETS ONE-HALF PRICE
- ONE LOT LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WOOL KNIT CAPS ONE-HALF PRICE
- LADIES' SKIRTS IN SERGES, SILKS AND TRICOTINES AT ONE-HALF PRICE
- ONE LOT PLAID DRESS GOODS ONE-HALF PRICE
- SEVERAL NICE TRUNKS GOING ONE-HALF PRICE
- THESE PRICES ARE CASH ONLY

SLATON SLATONITE

Telephone No. 20

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Miss Cleffle Watson, Society Editor

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AS THE EDITOR SEES IT.

Looking forward at the beginning of a new year is a common occurrence in all countries, and as we pursue the age-old custom we can not but take note of the contrast between conditions in our own country and those beyond the seas.

In our land we have a solid, substantial government, founded upon the guarantee of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

Over there kings and emperors have been kicked from their thrones, governments have been driven from power, law and order have been substituted by chaos, and hatred and suspicion lurk in the hearts of many.

Here we have education, refinement, health, wealth, prosperity and hope for the future. We are at peace with our neighbors and are not looking for or dodging trouble.

But on the other side all is different.

Practically every foreign government is sitting on the lid of a volcano. Open discord exists everywhere.

Thousands who have lived in luxury in former years are now penniless, many of them uncertain as to the source from whence the next meal is to come.

Those who have seized the wealth of the countries in the overthrow of government are in the main ignorant as to how to turn it to account, or are wasting the substance in riotous living.

Commerce is stagnant and funds are lacking with which to buy necessities for rebuilding the industries and feeding the masses.

Millions are on the verge of starvation or are in the actual throes of dissolution.

Children are perishing in the cold through lack of proper clothing.

Destitution and want are everywhere.

Prosperity is nowhere. Truly, it is good to live in America, land of freedom and plenty.

CRIME INCREASING.

The alarming increase of crime in the big cities is causing grave concern to the smaller towns and rural communities.

Sooner or later many of these hardened criminals, gradually driven from the cities, will begin to overrun the more thinly populated sections of the country.

It is a condition to which we can not look forward to with any great degree of pleasure. It may not materialize to any great extent here, but the danger is to acute to be ignored.

Unbearable conditions require drastic methods of correction.

A practical method of eliminating this form of crime would be to make robbery at the point of a gun punishable by death, with no alternative of a fine or imprisonment, the culprit to remain in jail without bail until he is either legally executed or acquitted.

The greatest public service our State Legislature could perform at the present time would be the prompt enactment of such a law.

The law forbids private citizens the right to carry a gun for self-protection.

It should furnish them the protection it denies them the privilege of providing for themselves.

Experts in the business world assure us that the worst is over, and that we will soon see a strong revival of business and a steady forward to continued prosperity. That sounds good, and it will be even better when it materializes.

Never mind such a small error—you'll remember to write it 1921 in time.

Daily newspapers have been making much over the fact that Mr. Wilson will escort Mr. Harding from the White House to the capitol on inauguration day. That is very comforting news. It assures us that the retiring president is not lacking in courtesy and that the new one will not become lost en route.

Men's heavy khaki pants, value \$4.50, now \$3.00 at DeLong's.

Joint Installation Odd Fellows and Rebekahs

On Tuesday evening Shopbell Hall was the scene of the joint installation of new officers for Slaton I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 861 and Rebekah Lodge No. 46, under the direction of District Deputy Grand Masters R. L. Hagler and Mrs. Ella Short, for their respective orders. Those installed were:

Odd Fellows.

S. H. Bain, N. G.; R. T. Rhodes, V. G.; B. O. Bailey, Secretary; M. G. Leverett, Treasurer; F. H. Hoffman, Warden; J. C. Stewart, Conductor; W. E. Kerecheval, R. S. G.; H. H. Booher, L. S. G.; W. E. McAllister, R. S. V. G.; R. Johnston, L. S. V. G.; J. L. Hoffman, R. S. S.; J. E. Davidson, L. S. S.; Rev. J. H. McCauley, Chaplain; J. I. Bynum, I. G.; N. G. Whipple, O. G.

Rebekahs.

Mrs. N. G. Whipple, N. G.; Mrs. Alice Hannam, V. G.; Mrs. Mamie Hood, Secretary; Mrs. Ida Tucker, Treasurer; J. L. Hoffman, Warden; Mrs. Eula Trammell, Conductor; J. C. Stewart, Chaplain; Mrs. Bessie Donald, R. S. N. G.; Mrs. Sallie Davis, L. S. N. G.; Miss Mable Castleberry, L. S. V. G.; Miss Bertie Castleberry, L. S. V. G.; M. G. Leverett, O. G.; Miss Lena Castleberry, I. G.; Mrs. Rachel Nix, Musician; Mrs. Clara Nix, Grand Marshal.

After the work of installation was completed the lodge hall was thrown open to the families of all Odd Fellows and Rebekahs, and a banquet was served, the like of which was probably never before seen in Slaton.

One long table the entire length of the hall was beautiful with its decorations of flowers and snow white linen. Then came the individual plates for each one, laden with chicken, turkey, dressing, potatoes, pickles, salads, and everything else that was good to eat. This was topped off with a dessert course of orange with whipped cream, accompanied by delicious home made cakes of every kind. Cocoa and coffee were also served.

When the long table was filled to capacity the first time Rev. J. H. McCauley invoked blessings upon the order, its members, those present and those who had charge of the preparation of this feast.

It is needless to say that the banquet was the most interesting feature of the evening. Why not? Aside from getting a square meal it was the just like a big family reunion. Practically the entire membership of the lodge was present, even those who had not attended a single meeting since the last banquet was spread.

At any rate the entire program for the evening was a most enjoyable one, and the committee in charge of the refreshments deserve special mention for their untiring energy in making the affair a success in every detail. The committee was composed as follows: Mrs. F. Graves, chairman; Mrs. Walter Davis, Mrs. H. A. Hannam, Mrs. N. G. Whipple, Miss Lena Castleberry, J. C. Stewart.

CLOVIS BOYS STAGE

BOLSHEVIK PRANK

Playing a prank that was so crude that would have shamed any civilized community, several Clovis boys stepped into the limelight Wednesday evening when they attempted to break up the party that Mrs. C. W. Harrison and Miss Parks were giving for their Sunday School class at the Harrison home.

After cutting the telephone wires to the house and putting out the lights by jamming the fuses, they bombarded the house with rocks.

One rock, better aimed than the rest, crashed through, tearing a hole in the screen, smashing the window, and landed in the parlor where the party for the young folks was in progress.

Mr. Harrison, after trying to phone the police, chased the boys away, and late last night succeeded in securing their names.

Two of the boys, seeing that the joke was being carried too far, refused to go on with it, but the others persisted until they were driven away.

No one objects to a joke—but when a prank is carried so far that it destroys property and endangers the lives of children, it becomes a criminal act.—Clovis News.

Mr. Harrison is well known in Slaton where he has business interests, being president of the First State Bank and is a frequent visitor to this city.

J. H. Torrance Died Tuesday.

J. H. Torrance, who had recently moved here from East Texas and was engaged in picking cotton and prospecting for a home in our county, died Tuesday morning and was buried in the Slaton cemetery Wednesday afternoon. Rev. J. H. McCauley conducted the funeral service at the grave. It seems that Mr. Torrance had been in ill health for a long time and came here hoping to prolong his life. Those who knew him very well are unanimous in saying he was a good man. He left a wife and five children.

Success be with you this year. We're already scouting around for ours.

You lose many opportunities of saving both time and money if you fail to read the advertisements in The Slatonite.

SLATON SHRINE CLUB WAS ORGANIZED WEDNESDAY

The Shriners of Slaton and surrounding territory, at a meeting held Wednesday evening, Jan. 5th, formed a Shrine Club, known as the Slaton Shrine Club, and have asked Khiva Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S. of Amarillo for a charter, which is sure to be granted.

The petition for the charter will be open for fourteen days, giving ample time for all Shriners to get in as charter members. Any Shriner who has a 1921 card is eligible for membership, regardless of where his Temple is.

The purpose of this Shrine Club is to promote the interest of the order, cultivate among the members of the Mystic Shrine in this section a close fraternity and to provide from time to time social functions for Nobles, their families and sweethearts.

After a number of interesting addresses by supporters of the various candidates, the following officers were elected:

W. H. Smith, President.
Joe E. Kuykendall, Vice President.
F. E. Callaway, Recorder-Treas.
The above Nobles, with A. E. Howerton, L. W. Smith, and S. R. McManus, constitute a board of directors.

The following Nobles were appointed a standing entertainment committee: L. B. Parker, W. H. McKirahan, and W. S. Goins. It will be the duty of this committee to plan and execute a series of entertainments for the Nobles, their wives, families, and sweethearts, for the ensuing social season.

ASKS ARREST OF WIFE WHO TURNED ON THE GAS

Chicago, Jan. 4.—John Marshall, who celebrated New Year against the protests of his wife, making a full night of it, appealed to the police today. He said that after he found his way home walking erect so that none of the New Year's libations would spill out of his ears, his wife turned on the gas while he slept.

"I want a warrant for my wife," he exclaimed. "She tried to kill me by turning on the gas. The family upstairs smelled the fumes and broke into my flat in time to save me. The gas jet was wide open. I'm sick yet." "Try the divorce court," suggested the sergeant.

"That would never do," said Marshall. "We have a boy 3½ years old and the court would be sure to give her the custody of the lad."

"Try the court of domestic relations," the sergeant said.

"I'll try nothing, but will trust to luck," decided Marshall, "but I'm laying odds she'll kill me yet."

\$10 IS ENOUGH FOR INAUGURATION—BORAH

Washington, Jan. 4.—"Why is an inaugural ball—and if so, how much?" That's the riddle propounded by Senator Borah, who is "dead agin" the proposal to revive the inaugural ball on March 4 with all its old-time brilliancy and splendor. Four years ago \$70,000 was appropriated for the inauguration ceremonies. This year it is said the expense will reach \$100,000. "I would like to limit the amount to be spent to \$10, which is enough money to pay the President's automobile fare to the capitol and back," says Senator Borah.

And if the Senator finds his ears tingling with such warmth that he will need no earmuffs even on the coldest day this Winter, he'll know the reason. Fair society maids and matrons are all talking and think his opposition to the ball is "just horrid."

If you want to borrow money to buy or build a home see me.—C. J. RUSSELL, Real Estate, Insurance.

Some one is going to make a record as the greatest hustler in this community in 1921. We hope it is you—each of you.

No Need to Feel So Bad About It



You can build another home, providing you're insured—as you surely ought to be. No property owner should be without a policy of fire insurance, for he never knows when disaster may overtake him. Let me write the policy for you in reliable companies.

I also represent the International Life Insurance Co. of St. Louis, and the best Loan Co. in existence, giving you money at 3 per cent. Investigate it.

C. J. RUSSELL
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE,
REAL ESTATE, LOANS.
Office Rear of First State Bank.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Casey Tudor left Sunday for Abilene to attend a business college.

Get your Drug Sundries from us. Teague's Confectionery.

Miss Helen Ford of Sweetwater has returned home after a visit to her sister, Mrs. C. B. Reed.

Toilet articles of every description at Teague's Confectionery.

Mrs. E. M. Lott and children returned Saturday from a visit to friends in Amarillo.

Harry Green, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Green, left last week for Fort Worth to enter Bryan's College.

Ross McDonald, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McDonald, returned Monday from a visit to relatives in Abilene.

Miss Uva Perryman was here from Clovis this week visiting her mother, Mrs. S. G. Brasfield.

Candies that are priced right. Big assortment. Teague's Confectionery.

F. Carmack of Fort Worth, brother of Mrs. F. E. Callaway, has arrived in Slaton and accepted a position with Rockwell Bros. & Co.

Mesdames J. W. Hood and Forrest Payne returned Sunday from a visit to their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Mathis at Lockney.

Mrs. Drennan has returned to her home in Dallas after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Green and family.

Mr. and Mrs. G. O. Jennings have returned to their home at Ralls after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Van Natta and other relatives.

W. P. Vaughan of Whitewright, who owns several splendid farms around Slaton, was here this week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Witt have returned from Ira, Texas, where they spent the holidays with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. DeLoach.

Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Payne left Monday for El Paso, where Mr. Payne has accepted a position in a gent's furnishing store.

School Supplies of every kind at Teague's Confectionery.

Miss Frances Hoffman, student in S. M. U., Dallas, left Monday to resume her studies there after spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hoffman.

Col. A. B. Robertson of V Ranch is here from Abilene where he and Mrs. Robertson are spending the winter with their sons, Briggs and Pool Robertson.

Miss Ruth Evans left Saturday for Groveton, Texas, to resume her work in the public schools there, after spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. M. A. Evans.

The Slatonite was in error last week in stating that Mr. and Mrs. H. C. McGee were the parents of a fine boy; it should have been a girl. We hasten to make this correction.

Prof. Claude V. Hall, superintendent of the Snyder public schools, was a business visitor in Slaton last Friday, and was busy shaking hands with numerous friends and acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Wilson of Bowling Green, Ky., have returned to their home after a visit to the former's brother, W. R. Wilson and family.

Mrs. L. F. Craft returned to her home at Ralls Monday after a visit to her mother, Mrs. M. A. Evans. She was accompanied by her brother, C. F. Evans, for a short visit.

Theo Schumann of Rowena, Texas, was here this week looking after property interests. He owns a nice farm close to town, expects to improve it and move here in the Spring.

Misses Lois and Ruth Clem have returned home after spending the holidays with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Clem at Copperas Cove, Texas.

Mrs. W. P. Bain and son, Payton, have returned from Breckenridge, after spending the holidays with her two sons, M. J. and N. H. Bain; also a daughter, Mrs. M. J. Allen.

Mrs. C. W. Hull and brother, M. G. Leverett, Jr. of Dallas, left Saturday for their home after having spent the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Leverett, six miles west of Slaton.

H. D. Talley, county commissioner for this precinct, has returned from a several days' visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Talley, at Mineral Wells. His mother has been quite ill but was improved when he left.

Rev. and Mrs. L. W. Williamson and two sons, have gone to Plainview to make their future home. Rev. Williamson has accepted the position of missionary for the Plainview Baptist Association. During their two years' residence in Slaton they have endeared themselves to practically the entire citizenship, who regret very much to see them leave.

Patent medicines that are good, at Teague's Confectionery.

J. E. Kuykendall, of the Industrial Transportation Co., is at home after spending a month at the district offices of his company at Stamford. Just before returning he was called to Corpus Christi on account of the serious illness of his little daughter, who, with Mrs. Kuykendall, is visiting there.

INTRUDER ENTERED HOME OF FLOYD V. WILLIAMS ON TUESDAY NIGHT

Last Tuesday night between 8 and 9 o'clock some one entered the home of F. V. Williams, presumably for the purpose of robbery. Mrs. Williams and the children were at home and had retired. She heard some enter the home at a rear door and later saw the form of a man, and screamed, which awakened the children. The would-be burglar made a hasty retreat.

Mrs. Williams telephoned her husband at the picture show and he hurried home, but could find no trace of the man.

Mrs. Williams thinks the man got out of a car which a few minutes before drove slowly by the house, and that the car was in waiting for him when he made his hasty get-away.

Robberies in great numbers are being reported from every section of the country, and it is well to keep a lookout and use every precaution to guard your homes and all other property against these night prowlers.

WHAT NEXT?

The new year is now with us. We will begin again, with new hopes, new resolves and new aspirations. Will it be a better year? Only time can tell. eW are due it a fair trial. We should treat it fairly. We should drop our mistakes, our heartaches and our selfish grief on the grave of 1920, and then turn, brave-hearted, from the charnel house of death to the busy scenes of the living. Most of the things we intended to do in 1920 but forgot we will find waiting for us in 1921. We'll have another chance to speak words of praise where words of praise are due. There will be another opportunity to judge those we have misjudged, and wronged. Many neglected promises, many broken vows, we may fulfill. The records of 1920 are made, but not a moment of 1921 is bound. Shall we be kinder, gentler and truer? If so, there will be fewer heartaches when, a year hence, we gaze at the dying embers in the grate and reflect over the passing of the year. If so, 1921 will not prove a dull workaday season, with each day but a return to yesterday's routine. If so, the coming year will not be a drudgery to kill our ideals and our dreams.

SANTA CLAUS WAS IN TOWN ON LAST FRIDAY NIGHT

You've heard of surprises, but not the one that J. C. Stewart and J. Lon Hoffman had on Friday night, Dec. 31. Along about time to spread the evening meal they saw an army of men and women advancing, laden with baskets and baskets. The party proceeded into the house and spread a meal that was fit for kings. It consisted of everything imaginable that was good to eat.

Among the ladies present that prepared food for the occasion were: Mesdames Jeffie Austin, Dessie Abel, Willie Bain, Annie Bradley, Faye Cannon, Sallie Davis, Alice Edwards, Florence Graves, Althie Hagler, F. D. Hagler, Mayme Hood, Nannie Johnston, Emma Jones, Mattie O. Johnson, Maud Jones, Clara Nix, Myrtle Rhoades, H. D. Talley, Effie Tudor, Sadie Williams, H. A. Hannam, N. G. Whipple, and Miss Lena Castleberry. A list of the men present is unavailable. These ladies are all Rebekahs and tendered this banquet to Messrs. Stewart and Hoffman in appreciation for their many kind services at the Rebekah lodge meetings.

Mr. Hoffman was also the recipient of a large number of other gifts in the way of toys, rocky-horses, kiddie-kars and the like. He has heretofore maintained that there was no such thing as a Santa Claus, but the ladies have CONVINCED him that there is. The affair was a most enjoyable one throughout for all present.

Beware how you engage in an argument with your wife. You can't convince her and it's undignified for the head of the house to acknowledge defeat.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE: Child's white iron bed. In good condition. MRS. CHARLES PACK.

FOR RENT: Front bedroom, heated; preferably to men. Phone 16. G. L. SLEDGE.

FIVE ACRES, \$2500, in city limits; \$1700 equity to trade for cattle. Balance easy.—R. D. FENN.

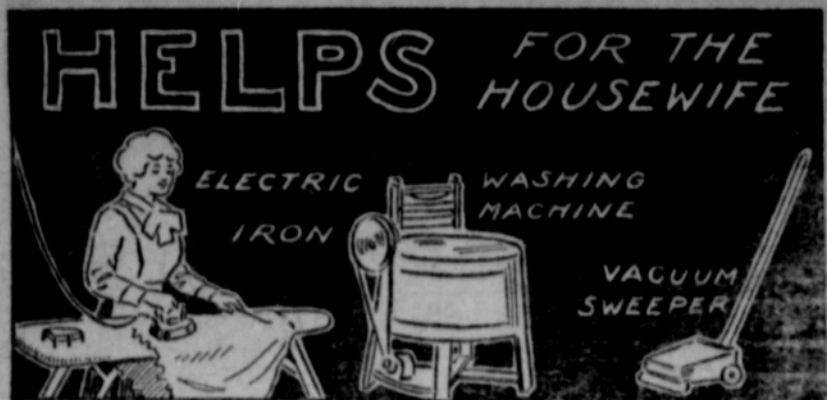
WALL PAPER for sale at big saving. Call at my residence. I also hang paper. Satisfaction guaranteed.—M. B. TATE, Slaton, Texas.

FOR SALE: 40 Rhode Island Red young hens and pullets. G. L. Sledge.

GARDEN PLOWING.—R. D. FENN.

I AM NOW prepared to bale any kind of feed. SAM HOFFMAN.

BED ROOM for rent. Phone 169.



HOUSEWORK AT ITS BEST IS DIFFICULT. WHILE WE CAN NOT DO AWAY WITH THE NECESSITY FOR THIS WORK WE CAN FURNISH YOU MANY APPLIANCES FOR AVOIDING THE DRUDGERY, IN ALMOST EVERY DEPARTMENT OF HOUSEKEEPING. ELECTRIC IRONS, POWER WASHING MACHINES AND MANY OTHER CONVENIENCES. IF YOU WOULD LIGHTEN THE HOUSEHOLD BURDENS COME IN AND TALK WITH US. WE CAN HELP YOU SOLVE THEM.

HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARDWEAR
A. L. BRANNON
 SLATON, TEX.

ACREAGE

Five acres with 4-room house, well and windmill, with small barn; joins townsite. If taken at once price \$2300; \$700 cash, balance three years.

40-acre tract north of depot, which is a bargain at \$67.50 per acre if sold at once. Good terms.

Two 10-acre and one 8-acre tract that joins the town on the N. W. See us for prices and terms.

We have the exclusive sale of all lots owned by the Santa Fe Ry. Co. We also have record of owners of all lots in the town.

R. J. Murray & Co.

R. J. MURRAY

J. T. OVERBY

We Know We Know Fords

ALL PARTS AND ACCESSORIES IN STOCK AT FORD PRICES. RACINE, MILLER AND GOODYEAR CASINGS AND TUBES.

PRICE AND SERVICE THE BEST

BIG STATE GARAGE

SLATON, TEXAS

TELEPHONE NO. 2

WE ARE TRULY GRATEFUL

We are truly grateful for the splendid business we have enjoyed during the few weeks that we have been in Slaton. And our business is growing rapidly. If you are not already a customer come around, let's get acquainted and see what kind of service we give. We take special pride in OUR SERVICE.

WE EXTEND THE SEASON'S GREETINGS WITH BEST WISHES FOR A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

Midway Barber Shop

AND MIDWAY CAFE

YOUR BUSINESS APPRECIATED

We want to express our sincere appreciation and thanks to the people for their liberal patronage since we opened for business a few weeks ago, and hope to merit a continuance of your valued business during 1921.

Slaton Meat Market

WASSON & MASON, Proprietors
 IN SIMMONS' GROCERY TELEPHONE 124

FOSTER'S WEATHER BULLETIN.

(Copyrighted by W. T. Foster.)

Washington, D. C., Jan. 6.—I have made good, as promised on precipitation, severe storms and the general temperature averages. These are the principal important weather events that make up the crop weather that determines what the crops are to be. I am now ready to assure success in forecasting the up and down temperatures that occur about every five to eight days. This is an immensely difficult thing to do; but I can and will do it. I now propose to give, in my engraved monthly weather charts, temperature, place and date, for every day. For instance, I will foretell these for St. Louis, St. Paul, Saskatchewan, Winnipeg, Troy, Dayton, New Orleans, Dallas, and other places where my forecasts are regularly published. I now have the goods and will deliver. I do not expect the annoying errors in my temperature line to further annoy.

During first part of week centering on January 18 a wave of comparatively low warmth, will drift southward from Alaska, moving in the direction of New Orleans, and all the country west of meridian 90 will change to warmer. Mild storm forces will cause this temperature to change, and temperatures will not reach high degrees. This western temperature condition will drift leisurely eastward, reaching Atlantic coast sections within about four days. The storms following will be rather quiet, not much rain or snow. The cold wave following will be the most radical feature of these storms. Precipitation will be less than usual. From January 10 to 21 will be your time to get your outdoor affairs arranged for bad weather during last week of January, which will be more elaborately described in next bulletin. But I warn you now that very severe storms and bad weather will prevail during the week centering on January 26. Coldest weather of January will drift eastward across the continent from 20 to 24. The good crop weather from January 8 to 24 promises good effects on winter grain and will be favorable to live stock. The next general change of rainfall will occur in April, and its effects will be particularly important to all northern Europe and all of America east of the Rockies' crest.

About first of March a corporation will probably be formed, the purpose of which will be to perpetuate my system and publish, through the newspapers, complete weather forecasts for North America and Europe. My daily temperature line forecasts will be completed by that time, and the system will forecast the weather of Europe and Mexico just as good as for America and Canada. Newspapers that are using my forecasts about first of March will continue to receive the same privileges as now. New contracts will include only one newspaper in a city, and all the old contracts will hold good. Those who are interested in the work will have an opportunity to take a small financial interest in it. The business has outgrown my small force, and my work can be greatly improved by a larger and more thorough organization. I am of opinion that all business affairs will soon show improvement and that the agricultural financial conditions will soon be better. I am advising not to sell grain or cotton now.

A BIBLE RIDDLE.

T. L. Reed handed in the following Bible Riddle clipped from a newspaper. See if you can solve it:

God made Adam out of dust,
 But thought it best to make me first;
 So I was made before the man,
 To answer God's most holy plan.

My body God did make complete,
 But without arms or hands or feet;
 My ways and acts he did control,
 But to my body gave no soul.

A living being I became,
 And Adam gave me my name;
 I from his presence then withdrew,
 And more of Adam never knew.

I did my maker's laws obey,
 And from them never went astray;
 Thousands of miles I go in fear,
 But seldom on earth appear.

For purpose wise which God did see,
 He put a living soul in me;
 A soul from me my God did claim,
 And took from me that soul again.

For when from me that soul had fled,
 I was the same as when first made;
 And without hands or feet or soul,
 I traveled on from pole to pole.

I labored hard by day and night,
 To fallen men I gave great light,
 Thousands of people, young and old,
 Will by my death great light behold.

No right or wrong can I conceive,
 The scriptures I can not believe,
 Although my name therein is found,
 They are to me an empty sound.

No fear of death doth trouble me,
 Real happiness I ne'er shall see;
 To Heaven I shall never go,
 Nor to the grave or hell below.

Now when these lines you slowly read,
 Go search your Bible with all speed,
 For that my name's recorded there,
 I honestly to you declare.

V. L. NOTES FOR SALE.

Three thousand dollars' worth of Vendor's Lien notes for sale at a good discount, bearing 10 per cent.
 W. DONALD.

APPRECIATION

We wish to express our appreciation to the public for their liberal patronage during 1920. It has been our desire to give the people good groceries and good service, and at such prices as will allow us to live and let live, and we feel that you will appreciate this spirit of fairness. We trust that the year 1921 will bring happiness and prosperity to every home in Slaton and surrounding communities.

SIMMONS' GROCERY

THE OLD RELIABLE GROCERY J. M. SIMMONS, Propr.

LISTEN!

Prices go up and prices go down, but there is never a time when it does not behoove a man to look after his expense budget. Another year is upon us. Take an inventory of yourself at once and make your budget of expenses for living and stay within your figures. Profit by a close study of the past year and let your budget for the new one be planned and then carried out, to bring you something at the end of the year for the inevitable rainy day.

BUILD YOU A HOME.

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

F. E. CALLAWAY, Manager

SLATON, TEXAS

OLD BEDS MADE NEW

When you want your old bed made new or a new bed, cot, pads, or pads of any kind, see us. All beds are made of long staple cotton. We do not use any oil mill cotton at all. Prompt service and all work guaranteed.

Slaton Mattress Factory

In Building Back of Postoffice

Phone 75, Slaton, Texas

We Appreciate Your Business

During the few short months that we have been in business in Slaton we have enjoyed a fine trade and our list of customers is growing nicely. We want to express our sincere appreciation for the nice business you have given us and wish each of you a very happy and prosperous New Year.

Slaton Auto Shop

The Shop That Appreciates Your Trade. SLATON, TEXAS

Tasty Furniture Beautifies the Home and Stimulates Your Pep

We begin the new year with a complete stock of the best furniture to be found in this community. We begin it with a series of price reductions which makes it a matter of strict economy to buy from us. We begin it with an INVITATION TO YOU to make frequent inspections of our stock. We ask you to bear in mind that whether it be large or small, expensive or moderate in cost, we can easily please you.

Howerton's

FURNITURE - HARDWARE - UNDERTAKING

GLASS, WALL PAPER, RUGS, LINOLEUM.

SLATON, TEXAS

NEW EQUIPMENT ADDED

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STITCHING MACHINE OF THE LATEST TYPE, THAT WILL SEW ANYTHING IN THE WAY OF HALF SOLES OR HARNESS. WE INVITE YOU TO CALL AND SEE THIS WONDERFUL MACHINE IN OPERATION AND BRING YOUR WORK ALONG TOO.

R. A. HENDERSON

UNDER SINGLETON HOTEL

SLATON, TEXAS

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER
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FAIRYLAND BALL.

"We're going to have a ball," said Fairy Princess Joy, "and I am getting it up. Will you all come to Fairyland tomorrow evening at eight o'clock? We're going to dress in fancy costumes and we're going to have a great deal of fun," she said.

And that was the invitation she took around to everyone.

The very next evening they all arrived in plenty of time, and there were the most remarkable costumes you have ever seen.

There were gypsies and there were knights and beautifully gowned ladies and there were gnomes and brownies dressed like animals, and many of the elves had dressed as birds.

A number of the fairies were missing, however, and everyone wondered just when they would come and just what they would wear.

In a few minutes after the guests had arrived, along came old Mr. Giant. He wore a huge costume which stuck out and made him look larger than ever.

His sleeves were the most enormous things you ever did see.

"Well, old Mr. Giant," they all said, "you have a joke in mind to tell us."

"What makes you think so?" asked Mr. Giant.

"Oh, you have something in the way of a surprise or a joke, for you've got an expression on your face which says quite plainly that you've something up your sleeve."

"Something up my sleeve, eh?" asked Mr. Giant. "Pray tell me what that means."

"Well," said Billie Brownie, "when creatures have some secret they know or some plan on hand, or something they mean to spring, they say, 'you've something up your sleeve.' They mean that there is something hidden either in the way of a surprise, a joke, a pack of cards—anything."

"And so we say that you have something up your sleeve, for you look it."



"Something Up My Sleeve."

You look as though you had something hidden away. You have a secret for us, eh, Mr. Giant?

"Well, well, well, maybe you're right," he said.

And as he said so the great enormous sleeves he wore began to shake and move, and suddenly they saw many of the little fairies running down old Mr. Giant's sleeves and coming out over his hands and jumping about laughing with delight.

"I did have something up my sleeve, ha, ha, that was true enough," said old Mr. Giant.

Just then along came a fairy carrying an enormous whistle and a cake of soap, a towel and a basin filled with water.

"What in the world are you doing, Fairy?" they all asked. "And won't your water freeze on this cold day?"

"I'm seeing that this whistle lives up to the reputation it has," said the fairy. "They use the expression 'as clean as a whistle,' and I must see that this whistle is no disgrace to the family name, and so I'm constantly washing my own face and hands, for I want to be as clean as a whistle, and the whistle must be clean to keep up its reputation."

They all laughed loudly, and only stopped when they heard a sound coming from one of the branches of a fir tree.

"Who's up there?" they called.

"I am," shouted Fairy Princess Twilight Bell. "I am up a tree because I don't know what to do. I was off on a twilight party and didn't have time to make my frock. So I don't know whether to come to the fancy dress party as I am, or to stay away because I haven't a costume. So I'm up a tree, or in other words, I'm greatly puzzled about what to do."

"Come down, come down," they called, and Fairy Princess Twilight Bell came down laughing. "A gay little joke I played on all of you. I acted out the old, old joke of being puzzled or up a tree. Ha, ha, she laughed in her musical voice.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

SCOUT CAMP IN FRANCE

Lorne W. Barclay, director of the department of education of the Boy Scouts of America, upon his recent return from France where he established a camp school of scouting for the boys of the devastated regions at the invitation of the American Committee for Devastated France, said that although France is recovering very decidedly and very energetically from the effects of the war, the one thing that is needed is concerted effort and co-ordination by the many different groups which are working along practically the same lines. This, he says, is especially noticeable in the scout work and Red Cross in France.

"There are three Red Cross organizations," said Mr. Barclay, "all with the same objectives but managed by different groups of people with little co-operation one from the other. The scouting idea is being promoted by at least ten different groups of people, three of which are aggressively working in different parts of the country in the development of troops of scouts. This, of course, means that there is a great duplication of effort and that the scout movement is not making the progress that the reconstruction needs of France demand."

"The camp school located at Rethondes where the armistice was signed was originated to draw together the many



LORNE W. BARCLAY, Director of the Department of Education of the Boy Scouts of America Who Established the Great Camp School of Scouting for Boys of France and Belgium.

groups ministering to the boys of France through scouting, and to make available with their co-operation a training course for the young men from the many villages of the devastated regions. Great Britain, Canada, Belgium, the United States and France participated in the leadership of the camp and as the scout spirit drew representatives of these nations together so it drew together the representatives of these many organizations, and was an effective demonstration of how scouting attracts people of diverse convictions, especially on religion.

"Our camp school for the first time brought scouting before the important people of France and resulted in giving them the conviction that the country, like the United States, must have a unified national organization giving leadership to the developments of its boyhood. It is my conviction that with the united spirit evidenced in the camp there soon will be a real organization of the boy scouts in France. The importance attached to our work is evidenced by the fact that already an invitation has come for establishing several such camps next year in France, as well as one in Belgium."

SAMPLE SCOUT TROOP REPORTS.

Saved a railroad bridge from burning. Policed school grounds at night for protection from vandals. Church activities—Troop 2, Marlton, Ill.

Cared for and helped several families and purchased coal for one family.—Troop 8, Camden, N. J.

Two boys each saved a life from drowning. Found a lost boy and returned him to his parents.—Troop 8, Astoria, N. Y.

Managed two father and son banquets. Put in an invalided clergyman's wood pile.—Troop 1, Anson, Me.

SCRAPS OF HUMOR



NOT AFRAID.

"John," exclaimed the nervous woman, "there's a burglar trying to get in to the flat."

"I'll get up and give him the fight of his life."

"Aren't you afraid?"

"Not a bit. Any burglar who thinks this flat can hold all three of us must be a little bit of a fellow."

A Victim of Terminology.

"My father talked me into taking this course in domestic science."

"And how do you like domestic science?"

"Well, it looks like ordinary kitchen work to me. If my suspicions prove correct, I shall drop it and make pa buy me a new dress."

Say It With Flowers.

"I'm getting home a trifle late. Got to take along some flowers to appease my wife."

"Roses?"

"Naw, too many thorns. Gimme somethin' that won't scratch if I get the bouquet across my face."—Judge.

Light.

"Some of our greatest men studied by the light of a log fire."

"It isn't such a bad light," observed Mr. Growcher. "It has an advantage of not entitling anybody to send a bill and then turn the light off if you forget to pay."

The Obvious Explanation.

"Why do they call a period when women can propose, leap year?"

"Because the girls jump at the chance."



HAVE A CARE

"Do you think kissing is unsanitary?"

"Well from experience I would say it is very dangerous, especially to unmarried people."

Difficult Position.

Afar I dare not roam,
Because of coin that must be spent
I dare not stay at home,
Because I can't afford the rent!

Cynical Comment.

"Do you believe in love at first sight?"

"Well, there isn't much second sight about it, is there?"

New Times.

"Flubdub says he has always voted a certain way because his father did."

"He'll have to reckon with his wife this fall."

No Value Received.

"Just my luck!" old Si Skinner groaned.

"What is?"

"Why, my wife's up and died, and we married only ten years—that \$5 I gave the preacher to marry us practically wasted!"

Great Possibilities.

"Aren't you making a mountain out of a mole hill?" inquired the ready-made philosopher.

"I wish I could manage such a transaction," answered the busy citizen. "I'd be the sure-enough real estate wizard."

True.

Mr. Single—They jest at scars who never felt a wound.

Mr. Muchwed—That's why most of the jokes about matrimony are made by old bachelors.—London Answers.

The Real Difficulty.

"How did he make his money?"
"That isn't worrying me. What I'd like to know is how did he manage to save so much of it."

CHURCH A REFUGE

Pews of London Edifice Made In- to Sleeping Places.

All Who Faced Night in the Streets Made Welcome at Old St. Martin's-in-the-Fields.

St. Martin's-in-the-Fields—always during the last war years, and now, a place of midnight shelter for people stranded in London streets—was a haven to some of the mothers who had come from distant towns to attend the ceremonies in memory of the unknown soldier dead, and to soldiers who otherwise must have tramped the streets, says a writer in the Manchester Guardian.

Long before midnight they began to come. In the light of the flickering candles on the white altar and the few lights shining on the white ceiling of the gallery one saw two or three well-dressed women sitting in the pews on one side and two or three men on the other, and wondered whether it were worth while keeping the church open and two policemen in attendance for so few wanderers. But the sound of heavy breathing, so loud in the silence, did not come from them, nor was the lad in khaki who lay asleep in the bottom of a pew, his head resting on a hassock, responsible.

Tiptoeing down the long aisle to the end, where a man knelt in prayer before the wreath of palms entwined with crimson ribbon, which was to go to the cenotaph, one found that there were sleepers on the seats of nearly every pew. Occasionally they wakened and peered sleepily over the back of the pews as a newcomer entered. Then they sank to rest again, while the stranger, after a few hesitant minutes sitting bolt upright as if at a service, disappeared from sight and soon was fast asleep.

The policemen kept unobtrusive watch. Where they saw a man sleeping on the floor they woke him, reminding him that he must lie on the seat. The man in shirtsleeves was told to put on his coat; the man who for a second time had disregarded the order to put on his boots and who had rolled under the seat had to leave the church. The discipline of the shelter is slight, but it must be obeyed.

After midnight a young woman from Lancashire came in, carrying a heavy child. She said that all day she had sought in vain for lodgings. No one would take her in because of the baby, and at last a kindly policeman had sent her here. As she sat there holding the child her shoulders moved uneasily. One saw that she had come to the end of her endurance, and a policeman, folding a thick coat, made up a bed on the pew for the preternaturally well-behaved child. Then the mother went to sleep, secure of shelter till five in the morning, when the waiting rooms at Charing Cross would be open to her. The older women, the mothers of soldiers, glanced around from time to time, but were evidently determined not to yield to their fatigue. They would sit the night through. The rules are simple. People are allowed to make use of the church for one night. In case of emergency a second visit may be allowed, but no more.

Making American Synthetic Camphor.

Camphor is now being manufactured synthetically from turpentine. This step has been made in order to supply the American market with the aromatic substance. The majority of camphor is imported from Japan. It is used in medicine, in the making of celluloid, which is a combination of camphor and guncotton. The Department of Agriculture has established a camphor farm in Florida and is producing a very good grade of the substance.

Small Farms in the Barbados.

There are nearly 10,000 peasant proprietors in Barbados owning five acres or less, the great majority having not more than half an acre. They usually work as laborers on the estates in addition to farming their little plots of land. It is stated that if a black man has as much as one acre of land he can make a living out of it. A large number also rent little plots of land from the big estates. Barbadoans produce more than enough tropical vegetables to supply their own wants and export some to Trinidad. Sea island cotton is successfully grown.

Oldest Boy Scout.

The oldest boy scout in the world is Lord Meath, aged eighty years, who was one of the most active participants in the boy scout jamboree recently held in London. There was also present an eight-year-old scout, who is said to be the youngest.

Heck—Your wife says she is always willing to listen to reason.

Peck—Oh yes, but she insists upon deciding for herself what is and what is not reason.—Boston Transcript.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Below the Average. According to the comptroller of currency the average man carries \$10 or \$15 in his pocket every day. Oh, to be an average man!

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

The Explanation.

"Somebody says there is a great shortage of small change."

"Somebody's wife must have been going through his pockets."

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

Big Rat With a Bark.

The attention of the Texas department of health has been called to a new rat which has appeared near Red Rock, which is said to be as large as a squirrel and acts much like a kangaroo. It has a bark like a small dog.

THE BEST YET.

If you have never used Vacher-Balm, you don't know how quickly and pleasantly a cold in the head, or soreness anywhere can be relieved by this harmless remedy.

Ask your druggist, or send for a free sample, to E. W. Vacher, Inc., New Orleans, La.

Avoid imitations. Nothing is "just as good."—Adv.

Far From It.

"You farmers have many compensations," remarked the city dweller.

"Name just one," said Mr. Cobbles.

"Well, you are independent."

"Umph! Did you ever have any dealings with a hired man?"

"No."

"Then you don't know what you are talking about."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

Those who are in a "run down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier, and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the body, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Caution.

He—Let's kiss and make up.

She—If you're careful I won't have to.

A boy never gets much comfort out of his first cigar, but he gets a great deal of experience.

Webster —Man's Man

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of
"Cappy Ricks," "The Valley
of the Giants," etc.

(Copyright, by Peter B. Kyne)

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

—11—

"This is more comfort than I had hoped for when I came here, gentlemen. I am very grateful, I assure you. Of course this little revolution you're cooking up is no affair of mine, and I trust I need not assure you that your confidence is quite safe with me."

The Doctor and the Colonel immediately rose and bowed like a pair of marionettes. Webster turned to Ricardo.

"Have you had any experience in revolutions, my son?" he asked.

Ricardo nodded. "I realized I had to have experience, and so I went to Mexico. I was with Madero through the first revolution."

"How are you arming your men?"

"Manlichers. I've got 20,000,000 rounds of cartridges, 25 machine guns, and a dozen three-inch field guns. I have also engaged 200 American ex-soldiers to handle the machine guns and the battery. These rascals cost me \$5 a day each, but they're worth it; they like fighting and will go anywhere to get it—and are faithful."

"You are secretly mobilizing in the mountains, eh?" Webster rubbed his chin ruminatively. "Then I take it you'll attack Buenaventura when you strike the first blow?"

"Quite right. We must capture a seaport if we are to revolute successfully."

"I'm glad to know that. I'll make it my business to be up in the mountains at the time. I'm for peace, every rattle out of the box. Gentlemen, you've cheered me wonderfully. I will now go home and leave you to your evil machinations; and, the good Lord and the jiggers willing, I shall yet glean a night's sleep."

Mother Jenks was waiting for Webster at the foot of the stairs. He paused on the threshold.

"Mrs. Jenks," he said, "Billy tells me you have been very kind to him. I want to tell you how much I appreciate it and that I stand willing to reciprocate any time you are in need."

Mother Jenks fingered her beard and reflected. "Ave you met Miss Dolores Ruy, sir?" she queried.

"Your ward? Yes."

"Ow does the lamb strike you, Mr. Webster?"

"I have never met many women; I have known few intimately; but I should say that Miss Dolores Ruy is the marvel of her sex. She is as beautiful as she is good, and is as intelligent as she can be."

"She's a lady, sir," Mother Jenks affirmed proudly. "An' I done it. You can see with art a heye wot I am, but for all that, I've done my duty by her. From the day my sainted 'Erny'—a was a colonel o' artillery under President Ruy, Dolores' father—hescaped from the burnin' palace with 'er an' told me to raise 'er a lady for the syke of her father, as was the finest gentleman this rotten country'll ever see, she's been my guldin' star. She's self-supportin' now, but still I ain't done my whole dooty by her. I want to see 'er married to a gentleman as'll maintain 'er like a lady."

"Well, Mrs. Jenks, I think you will live to see that worthy ambition attained. Mr. Geary is head over heels in love with her."

"Aye. Willie's a nice lad—I could wish no better; but wot 'e's got 'er from you, an' where'll 'e be if 'is mine doesn't p'y big? Now, with you, sir, it's different. You're a bit older'n Billy, an' more settled an' serious; you've made yer fortune, so Willie tells me, an' not to go heatin' about the bally bush, I s'y, wot's the matter with you an' 'er steppin' over the broomstick together? You might go a bloomin' sight farther an' fare wuss."

"Too old, my dear schemer, too old!" John Stuart replied smilingly. "And she's in love with Billy. Don't worry. If he doesn't make a go of this mining concession, I'll take care of his finances until he can do so himself. I do not mind telling you, in strictest confidence, that I have made my will and divided my money equally between them."

"Lord bless you, for a sweet, kind gentleman," Mother Jenks gulped, quite overcome with emotion.

Hastily Webster bade Mother Jenks good night and hurried away to engage a discussion on such a delicate

topic with Billy's blunt and stolid-minded landlady. His mind was in a tumult. So it was that he paid no attention to a vehicle that jogged by him with the cochero sagging low in his seat, half asleep over the reins, until a quick command from the closed interior brought the vehicle to an abrupt halt, half a block in advance of Webster.

Save for an arc light at each end of the block, the Calle de Concordia was dim; save for Webster, the carriage and the two men who piled hurriedly out at the rear of the conveyance, the Calle de Concordia was devoid of life. Webster saw one of the men hurriedly toss a coin to the cochero; with a fervent "Gracias, mi capitán," the driver clucked to his horse, turned the corner into the Calle Elizondo and disappeared, leaving his late passengers facing Webster and calmly awaiting his approach. He was within 20 feet of them when the taller of the two men spoke.

"Good evening, my American friend. This meeting is a pleasure we scarcely hoped to have so soon. For the same we are indebted to Lieutenant Arredondo, who happened to look back as we passed you, and recognized you under the arc light."

Webster halted abruptly; the two Sobrantean officers stood smiling and evidently enjoying his discomfort. Each carried a service revolver in a closed holster fastened to his sword-belt, but neither had as yet made a move to draw—seeing which, Webster felt sufficiently reassured to accept the unwelcome situation with a grace equal to that of his enemies.

"What? You two bad little boys up this late! I'm surprised," he replied in Spanish. He folded his arms, struck an attitude and surveyed them as might an indignant father. "You kids have been up to some mischief," he added, as his right hand closed over the butt of his automatic, where it lay snuggled in the open holster under his left arm between his shirt and coat. "Can it be possible you are going to take advantage of superior numbers and the fact that you are both armed, to force me into a duel on your terms, my dear Captain Benavides?"

By a deferential bow, the unwholesome Benavides indicated that such were his intentions. "Then," said Webster, "as the challenged party I have the choice of weapons. I choose pistols."

"At what range?" the lieutenant asked with mock interest.

"As we stand at present. I'm armed. Pull your hardware, you pretty pair of polecats, and see if you can beat me to the draw."

Captain Benavides' jaw dropped slightly; with a quiet, deliberate motion his hand stole to his holster-flap. Lieutenant Arredondo wet his lips and glanced so apprehensively at his companion that Webster was aware that here was a situation not to his liking.

"You should use an open holster," Webster taunted. "Come, come—unbutton that holster-flap and get busy."

Benavides' hand came away from the holster. He was not the least bit frightened, but his sense of proportion in matters of this kind was undergoing a shake-up.

"In disposing of any enemy in a gun fight, so a professional killer once informed me," Webster continued, "it is a good plan to put your first bullet anywhere in the abdomen; the shock of a bullet there paralyzes your opponent for a few seconds and prevents him from returning the compliment, and in the interim you blow his brains out while he lies looking at you. I have never had any practical experience in matters of this kind, but I don't mind telling you that if I must practice on somebody, the good Lord could not have provided two more delightful subjects."

He ceased speaking, and for nearly half a minute the three men appraised each other. Benavides was smiling slightly; Arredondo was fidgeting; Webster's glance never faltered from the captain's nervous hand.

"You would be very foolish to draw," Webster then assured Benavides. "If I am forced to kill you, it will be with profound regret. Suppose you two dear, sweet children run along home and think this thing over. You may change your mind by tomorrow morn—"

The captain's hand, with the speed of a juggler's, had flown to his holster; but quick as he was, Webster was a split second quicker. The sound of his shot roared through the silent calle, and Benavides, with his pistol half drawn, lifted a bloody, shattered hand from the butt as Webster's automatic swept in a swift arc and covered Arredondo, whose arms on the instant went skyward.

"That wasn't a half bad duel," Webster remarked coldly. "Are you not obliged to me, Captain, for not blowing your brains out—for disregarding my finer instincts and refraining from shooting you first through the abdomen? Bless you, my boy, I've been stuck for years in places where the only sport consisted in seeing who could take a revolver, shoot at a tin can and roll it farthest in three seconds. Let me see your hand."

Benavides sullenly held up that dripping member, and Webster inspected it at a respectful distance.

"Steel jacket bullet," he informed the wounded man. "Small hole—didn't do much damage. You'll be just as well as ever in a month."

He helped himself to Arredondo's gun, flipped out the cylinder, and slipped all six cartridges into his palm. Similarly he disarmed Benavides, expressed his regret that circumstances had rendered it imperative to use force, and strolled blithely down the calle. In the darkened patio he groped along the wall until he found the swinging rope by which he had descended from his room—whereupon he removed his shoes, tied the laces together, slung them around his neck, dug his toes into the adobe wall and climbed briskly to his room.

The next morning Webster waited until Dolores appeared and then accompanied her into the dining room for breakfast.

"Well, how did you pass your first night in Buenaventura?" she inquired, in the manufacture of breakfast conversation.

"Not very well. Jiggers bit me and woke me up, and finally I fell into a trance and had a vision—about you. After that I couldn't go to sleep again. I was fairly bursting to see you at breakfast and read your palm. I've just discovered a wonderful system."

"Show me," she flashed back at him and she extended her little hand. He picked it up gravely and with the dull line of a fork made a great show of tracing the lines on her palm.

"You are about twenty-four years old, and your ancestors were pure-bred Castilians who came from Madrid, crossing the Atlantic in caravels. Ever since the first Ruy landed on this coast the family has been identified with the government of the country in one way or another. When you were quite a little girl, your father, Don Ricardo Ruy, at that time president of Sobrante, failed to suppress a revolution and was cornered in the government palace, which was set afire."

"Through the bravery and devotion of a cockney gentleman, Colonel Henry Jenks, an artillery officer in your father's army you were saved from perishing in the burning palace. Colonel Jenks turned you over to his spouse, now known as Mother Jenks, with instructions to raise you a lady, and Mother Jenks has carried out those instructions. Colonel Jenks and your father were executed, and Mother Jenks sent you to the United States to be educated. You had a brother, Ricardo Luis Ruy, older than yourself by seven or eight years, I should

He released her hand and favored her with the boyish grin that always had the effect of stripping the years from him as one strips the husk from a ripe ear of corn. She was gazing at him in wide-eyed amazement.

"Is my brother really alive?"

"He was as late as midnight last night. Do you recall the chap I saved from being assassinated in New Orleans?"

"Yes."

"Your worthy brother. And do you recall the chauffeur whose passage to this port I was forced to pay?"

"Yes."

"The same individual. I sent him ashore in the launch with Billy, and he has been housed at El Buen Amigo, but left early this morning for the back country to open a recruiting office."

She reached across the little table and squeezed his big brown hand impulsively. "You're the most wonderful man I ever knew. And does my poor brother know I am living, Mr. Webster?"

"No—and I'm not going to tell him. I think it will be much nicer to restore you to each other on the steps of the government palace on the day when the Ruy faction comes into its own again. That will make his victory all the sweeter. By the way, where was Ricardo when your father's ship of state went on the rocks?"

"At school in a military academy in Kentucky."

"It is a marvelous mix-up, which Ricardo can doubtless explain. Miss Ruy, I know he believes his sister perished with her father. Mother Jenks didn't know where he was and couldn't communicate with him—and there you are. However, little old Jack Fix-it will bring you together again in due course. In the interim, how about those eggs? Straight up—or flip 'em?"

She beamed across at him. "We are going to be such good, true friends, aren't we?" she urged. He almost shivered, but managed a hypocritical nod. "While we have only known each other twenty-four hours, it seems a great deal longer than that—probably because Billy has told me so much about you, and you're—so comfortable and easy to get acquainted with, and I—I can't very well express my gratitude for what you've done—for what you're going to do." Her voice faltered; she smiled roguishly through the tears of her emotion. "If I were only Billy, now, I could put my arm across your shoulders and settle the matter by saying: 'Johnny, you old horse-thief, you're all right.'"

"The best thing to do would be to cease puffing me up with importance. And now, before we climb out of the realm of romance and the improbable to the more substantial plane of things for breakfast, just one brief word of caution. Now that I have told you your brother lives and is in Buenaventura, forget it until I mention it again, because his presence here is his secret, not ours."

"All right, Callph," she agreed. "I think I shall call you that hereafter. Like the late Callph Haronn Al Raschid, it appears you have a habit of prowling around o' nights in queer places, doing good deeds for your subjects. But tell me about my brother. Describe him to me."

"Not now. Here comes the head waiter with a cablegram for me, I think."

That functionary came to their table and handed one of the familiar yellow envelopes to each of them.

"We'll excuse each other," Dolores suggested. She read:

"Go you if I lose. You are a good, game little scout, and I like you fine. "JEROME."

She glanced across at Webster, whose face was a conflicting study of emotions in which disappointment and amazement appeared to predominate. "You ancient scoundrel," she heard him murmur.

"What ho, Callph! Unpleasant news?" she ventured.

"Yes—and no. I had one of the finest jobs in the world all staked out—and now the boss cables me it's filled—by a better man."

"What are you going to do about it?"

"Well—as soon as I've had my breakfast, I'm going to cable Nedly Jerome and tell him I'm satisfied—satisfied to stay here and satisfied he's a liar. You see, Miss Ruy, he objected vigorously to my coming here in the first place—wanted me to take a 30-day vacation and then manage the Colorado Consolidated Mines company, Ltd., for him. I like Nedly and would have been glad to go to work for his company, but, of course, Billy comes first, and so I declined the offer. Later I changed my mind, and last night I cabled him I'd accept if he'd wait 60 days—possibly 90; and now he replies that he's sorry, but the job is filled by a better man. That's why I know he's a liar."

"I see. You figure there isn't a better mining engineer than you—eh, Callph?"

He looked at her reproachfully. "No, but Nedly Jerome does, and I know he does because he has taken the trouble to tell me so more than once. And as a rule Nedly inclines toward the truth. However, it's just

as well— He paused, staring hard at her. "By the way, you forgot to tell me why this is amazing."

"She could have wot with laughter. "Well—soberly—I told you some other things equally amazing, did I not?"

"Yes, you told me other things more or less interesting, but you foretold this. How do you account for that?"

"The witness declines to answer on the ground that she may incriminate herself and be burned for a witch."

"Remarkable woman!"

"You were about to remark that it is just as well—"

"That Nedly's reconciled to losing me, because since cabling him yesterday evening I've changed my mind again. I'm going to stay here now."

"Indeed! Why?"

"Just to be obstinate. Apparently I'm not wanted here by the powers that be; so just to rile them I'm going to hang around Sobrante and argue the question with them. By the way, I see you received a cablegram also. Better news than mine, I hope."

She nodded. "I have a little business deal on back home. Haven't got a great deal invested, but it looks as if I might make \$10,000."

He arched his eyebrows and favored her with a little disapproving grunt. Sounded like the prospectus of a fake mining promoter—yes, by thunder, that was it. Dolores was a school teacher, and school teachers and doctors are ever the mainstay of a swindler's sucker list.

"You won \$10 from me yesterday," he challenged. "Bet you another ten I can tell you the nature of your investment."

"Go you, if I lose!" Unconsciously she was learning the argot of the male of the species, as exemplified in Nedly Jerome's cablegram.

"It's a mining property."

"You win. It is," she answered truthfully, starting to open her purse.

"Quartz or placer?"

"I don't know. Explain."

He chuckled at her ignorance. "Quartz is gold-bearing rock, and placer is gold-bearing gravel."

"Then my mining property is placer, because it has lots of sand."

"I knew it, I knew it," he warned her solemnly, and he shook an admonitory finger at her. "Black sand, eh? Is the gold very fine?"

"I think it is."

"Then you're stung good and deep—so don't delude yourself into thinking you have \$10,000 coming. I never knew a proposition for saving the fine gold in black sand that didn't turn out to be a fizzle. It's the hardest thing in the world to save. Now, listen; you tell me the name of the film-flam artist that got you into this deal; and when I get back to the United States I'll investigate the company; if it's an out-and-out swindle, I'll take that promoter by the throat and choke your money out of him, the scoundrel! It is just these fly-by-night fellows that ruin the finest gambling game in the world and scare off investors in legitimate mining propositions."

"Oh, you mustn't—really, Callph. He's an old man, and I only did it to help him out."

"There should be no sentiment in business, Miss Ruy."

"Oh, well, let's be cheerful and hopeful, Callph, and discuss a more important subject."

She was very serious now, for by her meddling she had, she realized, so arranged matters that at a time when John Stuart Webster's very life depended upon his immediate departure from Buenaventura, he was planning to stay and face the music, just to be obstinate. "You must reconsider your decision to remain in this country," she insisted. "Your life may be the price of liberty of action, you know. Isn't Billy capable of developing the mine after you advance the cash?"

"I wouldn't advance him a cent for his mine until I had investigated it myself."

"Then you should make some arrangements to safeguard yourself while making the investigation, and leave Sobrante immediately thereafter. Isn't that a sensible proposition?"

"Very—if I felt like leaving Sobrante. But I do not. If that mining concession is a potential winner, I'll have to stick around and make a winner out of it before I go away and leave Bill in charge. Besides, I'm worried about Bill. He's full of malaria fever, and last night I got thinking about him and decided to send him back to the Colorado mountains for a few months. I want some regular doctors to work on Bill so he'll be fit when he gets back on the job."

As a matter of fact, this idea of sending Billy to the United States had but that moment occurred to Jack Webster; he reflected now that this plan was little short of an inspiration. It would give Billy and Dolores an opportunity to marry and have a honeymoon; it would leave him free of her disturbing presence, and enable him to leave Sobrante when the Gearys should return. He resolved to speak to Billy about it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Women Prisoners Broke Rock.

Less than 50 years ago women prisoners in Tennessee were employed in breaking rock for street pavements.



"You Ancient scoundrel!"

judge. In some mysterious manner you and your brother lost track of each other, and at the present moment he believes you perished in the flames that gutted the government palace.

"You are of a proud, independent nature; you work at something for a living; and inasmuch as you haven't been able to set aside a great deal of money from your earnings, you are planning to terminate your visit to your native land at an early date and return to the United States for the purpose of getting back to work. These plans, however, will never be consummated."

"Why? Because you are to be married to a nice man and live happily ever afterward, and about sixty days from now, if all goes well, I, John S. Webster, am going to introduce you to your long-lost brother Ricardo. You will first see Ricardo riding at the head of his victorious rebel troops as he enters Buenaventura. He will be the next president of this wretched country, if, fortunately, he is not killed in the revolution he is now fomenting against his father's ancient enemy. Your brother does not know you are living and it will be a proud and happy day for me when I bring him to you. In the interim, what do you propose having for breakfast? Ham and eggs sunny side up, an omelette or a cereal?"

THE TOWN GOSSIP.

Editor The Slatonite: I live in a boarding house here in Slaton. For the past two or three weeks we've been having beans regularly for dinner and supper. I thought I'd write to you and perhaps a change would be made. Needless to say I'm not going to sign my name to this. I do not want to lose my boarding place, but I DO want to lose the beans. See if you can't help me out. BEANY.

DEAR BEANY:

FOR six years
 AFTER I left home,
 I LIVED in boarding houses,
 AND during those six years,
 I GAINED in weight
 AND in strength,
 AND perhaps in wisdom.
 AND down in Florida
 I STAYED in the same house
 WITH about fifteen
 OTHER boarders.
 AND there was one fellow
 BY THE name of Bryant
 WHO was always kicking,
 AND never satisfied,
 AND every day
 HE'D come to the table
 AND look it over
 AND kind of sniff.
 AND he'd sit down
 AND grumble about the food,
 AND the lady who ran the house,
 HATED the sight of him,
 AND she'd always give him
 THE worst of everything.
 AND I don't know
 WHAT became of him,
 BUT I'm inclined to think
 THAT he dried up
 AND blew away.
 AND if I were you
 I'D TELL your landlady
 THAT she set the best table
 YOU have ever seen.
 AND I'd show her
 THAT I enjoyed my meals
 AND didn't care
 WHAT was set before me.
 AND I'd eat everything
 THAT was placed before me.
 AND after a while
 BEFORE very long
 I'M INCLINED to believe
 THERE'D be other things
 BESIDES BEANS
 ON THE table before you.
 AND anyway
 WITH the cost of living
 AS HIGH as it is
 YOU'RE lucky to get beans
 AND have no right to kick.
 I THANK YOU.

FOURTH MONTH'S REPORT
 SLATON PUBLIC SCHOOLS

We are glad of the fine school spirit generally among our patrons, pupils and teachers. Our patrons seem appreciative of our efforts and we are glad to do our best under such conditions.

The general tardiness of the pupils was reduced some during this month, but we should be glad to make that condition still better. The attendance was not what it should have been, but there are good reasons for nearly all of the non-attendance.

The first-term examinations will be next week. Pupils and teachers are getting ready for a hard week's work.

Honor Roll Fourth Month.
 First Grade: Everett Austin, Winifred Booher, Laverne Johnson, Grafton Henry, Delma McCollum, Harper Wicker, Russell Graves, J. B. Crow, Helen Harlan, Evelyn Jones, Tillie Pohl, Marie Wilson, Adine Rust, C. T. Hearne, Wilson Lott, Odie Hood, Cecil Greer, John Sandlin, Denny C. Ivy, Earl Smith, Eugene Davis, Clifton Brooks, Velma Tunnell, Virgia Tunnell, Kathleen Haney.

Second Grade: Leborn Brown, Herman Brown, Lawrence Watkins, Roy McCarter, Hampton Rash, Roscoe Mercer, Clifford Landers, Choice Rucker, James Bain, Dee Howell, Frank Johnson, Josephine Adams, Lorine McClintock, Irene Childress.

Third Grade: Charles Bowen, Ethel Rhodes, J. C. Harris, Cornelia Weight, Cordia Grantham, C. L. Greer, Mary Ellen Morgan, Leonard Lott, Pauline Garrigues, Nina Opal Davies, C. A. Hopper, Ella Lois Gentry, Flora Self, Golda Tunnell.

Fourth Grade: Maurine Shelby, Grace Williams, Reese Donald, J. W. Swan, Frank Pohl, Cleo Damron, Learline Smith, Fern Sandlin, Mary Trammell, Opal Tate.

Fifth Grade: Aline Bassinger.
 Sixth Grade: Virginia Montague, Virgie Mason, Madge Sandlin.

Respectfully,
 S. L. RIVES.

You lose many opportunities of saving both time and money if you fail to read the advertisements in The Slatonite.

3,500,000 CHILDREN
 FACING STARVATION

Vast Relief Effort Launched by Eight Leading American Organizations to Avert Tragedy.

The most spontaneous as well as the largest consolidation of effort in the history of American relief and charitable organizations has grown out of the disaster which threatens 3,500,000 European children this winter. To the headquarters of every agency that dispenses American mercy overseas has come one steady cry for months past; the children, most helpless and blameless sufferers in the track of war, will perish by the thousands before next harvest unless America saves them!

When Dr. Livingston Farrand, chairman of the Central Committee of the American Red Cross, returned from a recent trip abroad, his report throbbled with the need of the children. From the feeding-stations of the American Relief Administration throughout eastern and central Europe came letters, cables, pleas of every sort. The Protestant churches sent investigators into after-war conditions and every report breathed the impending tragedy of starving and diseased children. Protestant, Catholic and Jewish, the child life of Europe is threatened with heartrending misery.

The European Relief Council, with Herbert Hoover as chairman and the whole power of American charitable thought and effort behind it, has been formed. It consists of Edgar Rickard, representing the American Relief Administration; Dr. Livingston Farrand, representing the American Red Cross; Felix Warburg, representing the Jewish Joint Distribution Committee; Wilbur K. Thomas, representing the American Friends' Service Committee; James A. Flaherty, representing the Knights of Columbus; Dr. C. V. Hibbard, representing the Young Men's Christian Association; Miss Sarah S. Lyon, representing the Young Women's Christian Association; Dr. Arthur Brown, representing the Federal Council of Churches.

It is the purpose of the Council to raise \$33,000,000, in an appeal centering at the Christmas holidays, to the end that the situation regarding child life may be met. In every town and community of the nation, it is hoped, local committees, representing all the co-operating agencies will be formed to secure the vitally necessary funds. Of the amount sought, \$23,000,000 will be used for basic food. For every one of these American dollars the local governments and communities aided will furnish two dollars, in the form of transportation, labor, guards, clerical help, cash contributions and such food supplies as are locally obtainable. No children receive the free food except after medical tests showing them to be seriously under-nourished. The remaining \$10,000,000 of the fund is just as urgently needed for medical service to the children.

The European Relief Council will do much more than effect economies in the raising of the child-saving fund. It will, with the inspecting forces of eight great agencies, keep a constant eye on the administration of America's merciful gift, in order that there shall be no wastage and no tendency toward pauperization.

THE FORTUNE TELLER.

"You will marry the one you love," said the fortune teller.
 "Has he dark hair?" asked Miss Gush.
 "Yes."
 "Has he a cute little mustache?"
 "Yes."
 "Is his name George?"
 "Yes."
 "Is he an automobile salesman?"
 "Yes."
 "Does he live on Blank street?"
 "Yes."
 "Has he given me an engagement ring set with a diamond and two pearls?"
 "Yes."
 "Will he be 24 in August?"
 "Yes."
 "My," said Miss Gush, as she turned to her companion, "Isn't it perfectly wonderful how a fortune teller can know all these things! And they are all true, too! I can't understand it."

POSEY.

We had good attendance at Sunday school and much interest was manifested.
 Rev. S. A. Ribble will preach at the school house next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Everybody invited.
 Nick Gentry has moved to Slaton and is missed very much from this community.
 Our public school is progressing nicely with about 55 enrolled.
 Mr. Gum is visiting relatives in Tennessee.
 Mrs. Will Gentry is reported very sick.

The famous Haynes underwear, \$5 union suits now \$2 cash. DeLONG.



BEAT IT!

There's a real menace to the farmer of this country in cheap South American beef. Our packers are building more and more big plants in Argentina, Brazil, Uruguay; refrigerator ships are dumping the frozen and canned beef on the markets of the United States and the rest of the meat-buying world. How can this dangerous competition be met?

In pure-breds lies the answer. The pure-bred farmer can produce prime carcasses at an economy that challenges competition or, better, he can sell breeding stock to a steadily growing market.

From every point of view pure-bred cattle give security. The farmer who raises them has fewer worries over high feeds, increasing freight rates, decreasing soil fertility and poor bank credits. Because his business is on a more economical basis his margin of profit is greater than that of a scrub raiser. Because his margin of profit is greater he can weather a market slump that crushes other beef raisers. There is more demand for his superior kind of cattle—right

now foreign markets are clamoring for his breeding stock.

Don't you want to enroll in the ranks of safe farmers who make more money and have better homes? Don't you want to help make this community a better place to live?

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN, the great National Weekly of Profitable Farming, will point the way. In the 52 big issues that come every Thursday for just \$1.00 it offers a uniquely valuable national farm service.

TEXAS HEREFORD BREEDERS' ASSOCIATION

JOHN LEE, Secretary

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN, Philadelphia, Pa. I'm glad to see you pushing our organization with good advertising. And here's my dollar for a subscription for one year, fifty-two issues. The two go well together.

(My Name) _____
 (My Address) _____
 (Town) _____ (State) _____

ADVERTISING PAYS IF
 IT IS FULL OF FACTS

(Houston County Herald.)
 A very successful merchant from a small town called on us not long ago. After we had discussed the probabilities of the retail merchant ever being looked upon as anything but a profiteer, and the probable effect of prohibition upon the attendance at trade conventions and other more or less timely subjects, we branched off into a discussion of retail advertising. Said my visitor: You know my

business has grown to pretty good sized proportions. Why? Because I advertised at a time when I wasn't putting out a dollar without pretty nearly iron-clad assurance that I would get it back with a profit to boot.

"I have heard some men say they would start advertising as soon as business began to pick up. Can you imagine a farmer making the remark that he would begin to plant his seed when the crops were ready to harvest?"

"Advertising is the seed that means a steady growth and prosperous business. It may be through the local paper, through the window display,

through letters, circulars, cards or personal calls. We used a combination of all of them. And there is one thing I always insisted upon, that our advertising be full of facts. Our newspaper ads tell what we have to sell and how much we sell it for. Our windows, our letters, and circulars do the same thing.

"Advertising—that is advertising full of facts—pays.

"The merchant who refuses to advertise is either lacking in foresight or else is not interested in handling more business."

All of which I pass along without comment.

Fifty Per Cent Off
 On All Tailoring

GONE! A RATTLING GOOD YEAR. ARRIVED! 1921, CRAMMED FULL OF GLORIOUS OPPORTUNITIES. CONFIDENCE IN YOUR ABILITY TO PRODUCE WILL GO A LONG WAY TOWARD YOUR SUCCESS IN THIS NEW YEAR. AND GOOD CLOTHES INSPIRE THAT CONFIDENCE. START RIGHT—COME IN AND BE MEASURED UP FOR A HAND TAILORED SUIT. WE ARE ARE NOW SELLING THEM AT 50 PER CENT OFF—OR JUST HALF PRICE.

DeLong
 THE MERCHANT TAILOR

CLEANING AND PRESSING IS A SPECIALTY HERE.

MONEY TALKS



Pretty easy for the man who has saved his money

THE MAN WHO SAVES IS CONSTANTLY MAKING HIS PATH SMOOTHER AND WIDER. HE IS MAKING LIFE EASIER FOR HIMSELF BY ACCUMULATING A RESERVE AGAINST ANY TIME OF STRESS LIKE WE NOW HAVE, AND PROVIDING A FUND WHICH WILL ENABLE HIM TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF FORTUNATE OPPORTUNITY FOR INVESTMENT. BEGIN IMPROVING LIFE'S PATHWAY NOW.

The Slaton State Bank

THE COZY CAFE

North Side Square, Next Door to Industrial Transportation Co.
A. P. ZEIBIG, Proprietor Phone 162, SLATON, TEXAS

WE HOPE TO BE OPEN FOR BUSINESS ON SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 8. OUR PLACE IS EQUIPPED WITH NEW, MODERN AND SANITARY FIXTURES, WITH LOTS OF NICE TABLES FOR LADIES.

WE HAVE A COOK THAT IS GOOD AS THE BEST AND WILL SERVE SHORT ORDERS WITH PROMPTNESS AT ANY HOUR, AND REGULAR MEALS AT NOON AND AT NIGHT. POPULAR PRICES WILL PREVAIL AND YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND OUR PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

IF YOU WANT SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT, AND A NICE COMFORTABLE PLACE TO EAT IT BY ALL MEANS VISIT THE COZY CAFE. IF YOU ARE NOT HUNGRY DROP IN AND TAKE A LOOK AT OUR PLACE ANY WAY.

FOR SALE

PRACTICALLY NEW REMINGTON JUNIOR TYPEWRITER, IN NICE TRAVELING CASE. A BARGAIN AT \$40. TERMS TO RESPONSIBLE PARTY.

CLEFFIE WATSON
Phone 20, Slatonite Office during daytime, or 116 evenings.

Who is Depositing Your Dollars?

IT MAKES ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD. YOUR BANK ACCOUNT IS YOUR FINANCIAL THERMOMETER. EVERY DEPOSIT CREDITED IN YOUR PASS BOOK IS A MILE STONE PASSED ON THE ROAD TO SUCCESS. PEEL OFF AN EXTRA FIVE, TEN, FIFTEEN OR TWENTY DOLLARS EACH PAY DAY AND BANK IT. DO NOT LET THE OTHER FELLOW DEPOSIT YOUR DOLLARS.

THE FIRST STATE BANK OF SLATON

Member Federal Reserve System A Guaranty Fund Bank

OFFICERS

C. W. HARRISON, President W. M. FORD, Cashier
H. C. JONES, Vice President W. B. RUSSELL, Asst. Cashier



Baptist Ladies.

The regular monthly social meeting and missionary program of the B. W. M. W. was held last Tuesday afternoon at the pretty home of Mrs. C. F. Anderson, with Mrs. E. S. Brooks assistant hostess.

The program was a very interesting one as well as instructive to the highest degree.

This occasion also marked a farewell party to Mrs. L. W. Williamson, who was soon to leave for Plainview with her family to make her future residence. The Society presented her with a fine cut glass fern bowl, and a memory book.

During the afternoon Misses Lois Stallings and Artie Champion favored the ladies with delightful solos, with Mrs. Anderson presiding at the piano.

Refreshments of hot rolls with butter, chicken salad sandwiches, cakes and tea were served to the large number of guests.

The next social meeting will be held with Mrs. H. D. Moore, with Mrs. W. H. Weaver assistant hostess.

Next Tuesday, Jan. 10th, will be our regular lesson in the study of the "Bible, Book by Book." It is hoped every lady of the Baptist church will join in "searching the scriptures."

Porter-Burton Wedding of Cordial Interest.

The following item was taken from the Atlanta (Ga.) Journal and will be of interest to readers of The Slatonite, for Miss Burton is well known in Slaton, where her mother and other members of the family still reside:

"The marriage of Miss Frances Burton of Slaton, Texas, and Mr. W. O. Porter of Atlanta, formerly of Albany, Ala., was solemnized Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock, at the home of the bride's cousin, Mrs. Chas. E. Johnson, at 287 Lawton street, the Rev. Higham, of the West End Christian church, performing the double ring ceremony.

"The ceremony was witnessed by a few relatives and close friends.

"The bride was beautiful in a suit of midnight blue tricotine with hat to match.

"Mr. and Mrs. Porter are at home to their friends, 261 West Peachtree street."

Noach-Siewert.

Mr. Alexander Noach of New Orleans and Miss Bertha Siewert of Southland, were happily married at the Baptist parsonage Wednesday evening at eight o'clock, Rev. J. H. McCauley officiating. They are very wealthy and popular young people. They will be at home in New Orleans after February 1.

Witt-Webb Nuptials.

Luther Witt of this city and Miss Elizabeth Webb of Hale Center, were married New Year's eve at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary Webb.

The bride is a very talented musician and has attended a number of

the leading conservatories of the country. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Witt, and a well known young man about town.

The newly-weds spent a few days in Slaton visiting relatives before going to their future home in California.

The Slatonite joins in extending congratulations and best wishes.

Civic and Culture Club.

The Civic and Culture Club will meet Saturday afternoon, Jan. 8, with Mrs. Ben White as hostess. The following program will be rendered with Mrs. K. C. Scott leader:

Roll call: Give your favorite statue, with facts about it.

Lesson: Statues with a story.
The Dying Gaul—Mrs. Donald.
Old Father Nile—Miss Kuykendall.
The Laocoon—
Farnese Bull—
Bartolommeo Colleoni—
Perseus—Mrs. Adams.

General discussion: Benvenuto Cellini. What is greatest asset in sculpture? What is first essential in good sculpture?

Missionary Society.

The Woman's Missionary Society was delightfully entertained Monday afternoon in the beautiful new home of Mrs. W. R. Wilson, with Mesdames Morris, Peavy and McClintock, assisting.

After a short business session we had the installation of officers, led by Mrs. Hendricks.

We read the 116th Psalm responsively. After this each officer prayed for guidance during the new year. Mrs. Morris then passed cards with a question for each one to answer. These produced quite a lot of fun as well as information on our work.

We had as visitors Miss Ella Forrest, Mrs. Wilson and little Miss Doris Peavy.

The society meets next Monday with Mrs. Adams. REPORTER.

GOOD THINGS COMING AT WILSELMA THEATRE

Your attention is directed to the program of Wiselma Theatre for the coming week. As usual it is a good one throughout the entire week, interspersed with several feature pictures.

For the week beginning Jan. 17, this theatre has booked the Charles and Gertrude Harrison Company, one of the best, if not the best show on the road. Without a doubt it is the cleanest show on the road, and their plays are all new and intensely interesting. There will be no pictures this week except on Friday night, when they will include an episode of "Ruth of the Rockies," and there will be no extra charge for it.

I will loan you money at 3 per cent per annum. Investigate my proposition.—C. J. RUSSELL, Agent.

NOTICE.

R. J. Harris of the A. O. Allen & Son Music House of San Angelo, Texas, is in Slaton this week. If in need of a piano expert phone 38.

See H. G. Whitaker for good milk cows at reasonable prices. Also have a few Ford cars, new and second hand, at a bargain.

Wiselma Theatre PROGRAM.

Monday, Jan. 10, "Moral Deadline," featuring June Everidge.

Tuesday, Jan. 11, "Toton," by Olive Thomas, and 2-reel comedy.

Wednesday, Jan. 12, "Romance of Mac," by O. Henry, and good comedy.

Thursday, Jan. 13, "Heart of 20," featuring ZASU PITTS.

Friday, Jan. 14, "Ruth of the Rockies" serial, Roland comedy, "Mutt and Jeff" comedy.

Saturday, Jan. 15, A GOOD ONE. Each Monday night our prices will be 15 and 25 cents.

Coming For an entire week, beginning Monday, Jan. 17, Charles and Gertrude Harrison Stock Company, positively the best show on the road. Beginning Monday the show will start promptly at 7. Box office open at 6:15.

"SHOE AN ORPHAN."

"Shoe an orphan" has become a popular slogan among members of the Baptist Young People's Union of Texas. The slogan is an outgrowth of a movement inaugurated by Miss Effie McDaniel, young people's director of the First Baptist Church, Dallas, urging each one of the 600 organizations in Texas to provide Dr. Hal Buckner, superintendent of the Home, with \$15 to buy shoes for one of the orphan children during the coming year. It is meeting a ready response. It is expected that approximately \$10,000 in running expenses will be saved Buckner Orphans Home on account of this movement.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

I have three fine residence lots four blocks south from school house. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for team of good young horses or mules.

M. A. PEMBER.



C. JOHNSON
PUBLIC AUCTIONEER
Slaton, Texas.

Graduate of Minneapolis School of Auctioneering. If you want results let me sell your stuff for you.