

ROWENA RIDES THE RUMBLE



COPYRIGHT 1931 BY THE AUTHOR

by ETHEL HUESTON

INSTALLMENT

with Peter. The truth, it was Peter's only got into it at the last in answer to an advertisement in the morning paper. It was Peter who put the ad in.

Peter was a commercial artist, one of those thrice unfortunates with a soul for art, a talent for paint and a need for more ready money. He spent his days painting trees, rocks and running brooks, dotted here and there with pretty girls, Algonquin anglers and Broadway golfers, as a background for the Rackruff Roadster, 1931 model, comprising fully half the picture.

It was Peter who conceived the exquisite idea of a Rackruff motor tour across country with the well-known artist, Peter Blande, at the wheel. He figured—and converted Mr. Rack, president, and Mr. Ruff, secretary and treasurer, to his figures—that it would be the pinnacle of publicity to conduct such a tour, with pauses at all points of prime interest for him to paint a picture of the Rackruff roadster poised on the brink of a precipice, pulling its way pluckily out of a volcano, skidding securely off a receding glacier, or defying the sands of the desert.

Peter said—and Messrs. Rack and Ruff agreed with him—it would be good business to take a copy writer along in the car to feature the high lights of the trip and add the proper adjectives both to landscape and motor, in this way insuring a maximum of newspaper publicity that would establish the new roadster once and for all in the motor mind of America.

So Peter advertised for a copy-writer.

"Wanted," read the advertisement in the morning papers. "A pretty woman who can write. One who has had some experience and met with reasonable success. Must be free to leave the city. Expenses paid and a moderate salary. Must be good-looking. Apply Rackruff Salesrooms to-day."

Rowena Rostand was one of many women who read the advertisement over her breakfast that morning. It wasn't much of a breakfast in Rowena's case, for she was extremely hard up. She had given up a newspaper position in Ohio in order to be in New York.

It was at eight-thirty that she saw the advertisement. By nine o'clock she was ready to set out for the Rackruff salesrooms. Surveying herself in the mirror she was obliged to admit fairly that in spite of the little thinning of her face, in spite of the dark circles with which anxiety had shadowed her eyes, she was still undeniably good-looking.

Her black and white ensemble was freshly sponged and pressed—Rowena herself had seen to that—her ruffled white blouse was smart in spite of the worn spots here and there. Her black and white shoes were spotless, the fingers of her gloves neatly mended. The collar of her silk coat shone from countless pressings.

"Pick out the best-looking one," Mr. Rack began when the secretary announced the applicants were outside.

"Don't you think," interposed Peter neatly, in his mild, ingratiating drawl, "that you had better look them over yourself? After all, nobody can visualize a lovely face and figure behind the wheel of a Rackruff roadster as you can, you know."

Mr. Rack thought that was a particularly good idea. He called in Mr. Ruff to assist, allowing Peter also to sit by, and had the secretary usher them, one at a time. And he and Mr. Ruff frowned over them, and asked about their literary efforts, and noticed their eyes and ankles and complexions, jotting down indecipherable comments on their memorandum pads.

The secretary, having some notion of dramatic sequence, saved Rowena for the last. Rowena was so lovely that at first they could not believe she was a writer at all, and she had to show them a copy of her book and some of her signed stories in magazines. Rowena's hair was a curious chameleon shimmer of gold and bronze and brown. Her eyes were limpid pools of light that swam now

blue, now green, and in gentle moments softened to hazel.

"I'm Rowena Rostand," she said, looking at them straightforwardly. "I am twenty-five years old. I have had one book published and it was so good that practically nobody read it. I worked in a newspaper for three years and I've had eleven stories published in first-class magazines. And you may not think I'm good-looking, but lots of people do."

Rackruff Motors, Inc., in the persons of Messrs. Rack and Ruff, thought so, too. Even Peter nodded his approval.

And so Rackruff Motors, Inc., bound itself by written agreement to finance a motor tour for a party consisting solely of a beautiful young writer twenty-five years old and a commercial artist of thirty years and the opposite sex.

Rowena and Peter were called in for a conference early the next morning and Mr. Rack, ably seconded by Mr. Ruff, put it up to them squarely. Somebody had blundered, everybody had blundered, if it came to that. An insurmountable difficulty had been encountered.

"There are no insurmountable difficulties," Rowena said sweetly.

The whole enterprise was deadlocked, plans were checkmated, contracts were canceled. The way Mr. Rack put it, with the full accord of Mr. Ruff, it seemed pretty hopeless. Peter quite wilted under the deadly finality of it all.

"Unless," he suggested tentatively, "we advertise again and get an older author, maybe a married one—I suppose a little less good-looking would be better under the circumstances—would attract less attention."

"But you signed me," protested Rowena quickly. "If you try to put any one else in my place, I'll get out an injunction and tie up everything."

Rowena's eyes at that moment were a clear, cold business blue. Not one of them doubted for a moment that she would do just as she threatened.

Mr. Rack threw out his hands despairingly. "Well, it's off, that's all," he declared.

And Mr. Ruff nodded his head.

Peter seemed cowed into acquiescence. But Rowena was never one to be cowed into acquiescence. She laughed brightly.

"Why, my dears," she said, "it doesn't make the least bit of difference. This is a business trip. I am a professional writer. Mr. Blande is a professional artist. We are thrown together in a purely business capacity, and our ages and sexes have nothing whatsoever to do with it. Nobody thinks anything of a man spending eight hours a day locked into four walls with his stenographer. Certainly an author and an artist riding the public highways in an open car are far safer."

Unfortunately for Rowena, however, Messrs. Rack and Ruff continued to object. Even Peter did. They made all due allowance for Rowena's purity of purpose and nobility of nature, but Rackruff Motors, Inc., stood firm for the conventions.

"Of course, if you feel like that," Rowena said cheerfully, "Mr. Blande and I will be guided entirely by your wishes. We will have to get a chap-eron; that's all."

"We wouldn't care about paying the expenses of a third party," said Mr. Ruff quickly—Mr. Ruff was the treasurer of the company.

"It will not be necessary," said Rowena. "We will take a lady with us who will be glad to make the tour for her transportation, paying her own living expenses en route."

"Can you find such a person?" asked Mr. Rack.

"Certainly," said Rowena brightly. "Leave everything to me."

"What are you going to do?" asked Peter.

"The same thing you did. Advertise!"

So they went down the street to the nearest Childs' and figured out an advertisement that seemed to suit their purpose.

"Wanted: Young woman to serve as companion on extensive motor tour of the United States. Transportation provided, but must pay own living expenses."

Peter wanted to put in something about a pleasant disposition being an asset, but Rowena said it would be useless—said all women thought they had good dispositions.

"You advertised for a good-looking author, didn't you? And did you see the mob that answered?—We'll have to trust her disposition to luck. Be-

side, she'll be in the rumble seat—we won't see much of her."

They received a great many answers to the advertisement, and Peter went down to her snug, one-room apartment to assist in making the selection. This proved not difficult.

The letter chosen was written on plain cream paper of very fine quality.

"I am twenty-three years old, a college graduate, and can pay my own expenses unless you plan to travel on a very deluxe scale. I can start any time and stay as long as you like. The only thing I am interested in is to go—and go at once. I enclose references."

The name was Roberta Lowell.

The references were good so Rowena got the number on the telephone, with Peter standing interestedly by, and talked to Roberta Lowell.

"She has a nice voice," she whispered to Peter.

Miss Lowell said she could start on Monday morning, that she could get all of her traveling equipment in one suitcase and a small traveling bag, and that she had an allowance of twenty-five dollars a week.

"Wait a minute," Rowena put her hand over the transmitter. "She can spend twenty-five a week," she said to Peter.

"Well, that ought to be enough," said Peter. "Except for the car, I'm hoping to get along on less."

Miss Lowell said she would meet them, bag and baggage, at the Rackruff show room at ten o'clock Mon-

day morning without fail, and she thought it was going to be great fun.

"Oh, by the way, Miss Lowell—"

"Oh, please don't call me Miss Lowell. Call me Bobby. Everybody calls me Bobby. Miss Lowell is so stiff."

"Well, by the way, Bobby Lowell," went on Rowena, "you'll have to ride in the rumble seat."

"I don't care," was the brave retort. "I'll be willing to ride a cow-catcher to get out of New York and get out quick."

Now Rowena did not like artists. She said they were so abstract. Rowena herself was extremely concrete. She felt, in her heart of hearts, that it was a shame that such a heavenly opportunity to go places, see things, meet people—and best of all, make money doing it!—had to be all messed up with an artist like Peter. Even Rowena, however, could see that she couldn't very well get rid of him—not under the circumstances. If only she and the Roberta girl could go alone now—ah, there would be a travel tale worth the telling. And how they would photograph, the two of them, in the snappy 1931 Rackruff roadster! The publicity they would get!

Mindful that there would be photographers to record their departure from the Rackruff salesrooms—the publicity department was taking care of all that!—Rowena took extreme pains with her appearance that Monday morning, and that was an unusual thing with Rowena.

When she presented herself at the Rackruff show-room at ten o'clock on Monday morning, Messrs. Rack and Ruff had good reason to congratulate themselves on their choice of author. Photographers and reporters were alike enchanted. A girl like that, now, swinging along the Rocky Mountains in a Rackruff roadster—ah, there was publicity made to your order—and it was all Peter's idea, too.

(Continued Next Week)

BLEEDING SORE GUMS.
If you really want quick, certain, and last relief, from this most disgusting disease, just get a bottle of Leto's Pyorrhoea Remedy and use as directed. Leto's is always guaranteed.

Catching Drug Store.
It takes a lot of energy to make up for bad judgment.



Watch Your Purse Have Money

HOW many hands grab for your purse every time you get a few dollars in it?

Do you owe somebody every dollar you have?

START SAVING REGULARLY NOW

Slaton State Bank

OFFICERS and DIRECTORS

R. J. MURRAY, President W. E. OLIVE, Vice Pres.
CARL W. GEORGE, Cashier J. S. TEKELL, Asst. Cashier

Consider your Adam's Apple!!* Don't Rasp Your Throat With Harsh Irritants



Marie Stevens
LOUISVILLE, KY.

"Reach for a LUCKY instead"

When you visit your physician for your periodic health examination, one of the very first things he asks you to do is to open your mouth wide, and to say "Ah." He is examining the delicate lining of your throat. "Ah!" There is not a man or woman who could even make this simple sound, if in the throat there were no Adam's Apple. For your Adam's Apple is your larynx—the voice box containing your vocal chords. And what a delicate piece of Nature's handiwork the Adam's Apple is. A slight cold—even a tiny particle lodged in the throat—and our voice often grows husky. In acute cases, we may even lose our voice for several days. Don't rasp your throat with harsh irritants—Reach for a LUCKY instead—remember, LUCKY STRIKE is the only cigarette in America that through its exclusive "TOASTING" process expels certain harsh irritants present in all raw tobaccos. These expelled irritants are sold to manufacturers of chemical compounds. They are not present in your LUCKY STRIKE. No wonder 20,679 American physicians have stated LUCKIES to be less irritating. LUCKIES are always kind to your throat. And so we say "Consider your Adam's Apple."

LUCKIES are always kind to your throat



"It's toasted"

Including the use of Ultra Violet Rays
Sunshine Mellows—Heat Purifies

Your Throat Protection—against irritation—against cough

© 1931, The A.T. Co., N.Y.

TUNE IN—The Lucky Strike Dance Orchestra, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening over N. B. C. network.

Alone At Last

By Ted Brown



other people along for less than half price." Mr. Smith said that the tickets are now on sale at the ticket office. He urges everyone who wants to save money on State Fair tickets to get them as once so as not to be disappointed, for the special price is for a limited time only.

Mother of Slaton Man Died Sunday

Funeral services for Mrs. Lavina Florence, wife of S. T. Florence and mother of W. P. Florence, were held at the First Baptist church Monday afternoon at four o'clock with the Rev. W. F. Ferguson, pastor, in charge.

The deceased was 82 years of age. She and her husband had been making their home here with their son and family since last September. For the past twenty-five years Mrs. Florence has been in ill health, and for the past few weeks her condition has been considered quite serious. But as an answer to her many days of suffering the Master and Maker of all, came to take her to her home in Heaven Sunday night about ten o'clock. Today she is at rest, in that city which is paved with gold. She has gone to her reward, where there are no more heartaches and suffering. Though the separation is hard for loved ones, it is clearly realized

that she is much better, and some day will be joined by those that are left behind. The deceased and her husband before coming to Slaton had lived for thirty years at Rule.

Surviving is her widower, three daughters, Mrs. Rob Hunt, of Rule, Mrs. John Stine of Amherst and Mrs. Sam Florence, Portales, New Mexico; three sons, Bob and John Florence, both of Rule, and W. P. Florence, of Slaton.

Interment was made in Englewood cemetery.

Several out-of-town relatives were present for the funeral services including a brother of the deceased, J.

P. Ashley, of Haskell; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Temple of Clovis, New Mexico, the latter a granddaughter; and Mrs. Flora Harold, of Seymour, sister to Mrs. W. P. Florence. All of the children of the deceased were present at the funeral.

Practice Makes Perfect

"So Hunter has gone West to develop his gold mine. Has he taken his wife along?"

"Yes; he says she'll be sure to find the pockets if there are any."

Adding machine paper for sale, at Slatonite office.

Job Printing Neatly Done Here.

THE SCORE BOOK

By A. G. Gaff, Jr., Sports Reporter

The Slaton fans evidently do not want baseball to be played in Slaton this summer. The gate receipts at the game at Sunday was five dollars, and the management was out seven dollars for equipment. The Lubbock Hubbers' turnout was poor enough but the Slaton fans are worse still. A. C. Burk has decided not to have any more Sunday baseball games in Slaton unless the fans decide to back the team. If the fans of Slaton want their Sunday ball games write The Score Book in care of this paper and the manager of the Tigers will be advised of the result at once.

Lil Stoner is the same old Lil, it seems, judging from the game he turned in over Galveston Monday night. Lil's record so far under the lights is six victories and no defeats. In the six victories there is a no hit no run game and a game in which he struck out eighteen opposing batters. He turned the trick at the expense of San Antonio both times. The Cat fans smell the pennant whenever Lil Stoner is pitching the Fort Worth club.

The pennant fight in the Texas League is getting hotter and hotter and has developed into a three-cornered race between Houston, Beaumont and Ft. Worth. Houston and Beaumont are fighting it out for first place and Fort Worth is ready to take it over should either go into a slump.

Night baseball has invaded West Texas at last. Lubbock is to start playing night games on July 3rd. Lubbock should draw large crowds to their night games from the South Plains. The lights will probably be moved to Texas Tech field at the end of the baseball season and rigged up for night football games. The gate at Tech park should be more than doubled with the installation of the flood lights. It will give the business men a chance to attend the games, many of whom could not attend an afternoon game.

Collier Parris, Avalanche-Journal sports writer, made the statement that the team the Tigers beat was not the Hubbers. The team was the Hubbers with few exceptions. Gailley, Gaither and Knight were absent. Bob Rich is a much better catcher than Gailley and Crites can play rings around Gaither. He said that he did not learn the score until Friday morning and it is known to be a fact that a complete box score was turned in to him Thursday at noon.

Tennis is fast becoming a popular sport in Slaton. The various courts in Slaton are full nearly every afternoon. If anyone is interested in having a city tournament please drop a line to this column in care of this paper.

Victim—That young fellow who had the next chair was a fine barber. Why did you send him back to the barber's college?

Head Barber—He had an impediment in his speech, so I sent him back for a postgraduate course in conversation.

THEY DESTROY WOOLENS

Joe Teague, Sr., rushed into the office exclaiming, "I am not a goat." Giff came his hat—not the one he wore at the celebration. "Look at my head, I have no horns." We looked, found no horns, neither could we find any hair.

Really what he meant was, like a goat, a moth has strange tastes; but unlike the goat, the damage done by moths runs into millions of dollars every year. Moths hide and breed in dark places. They are voracious eaters of your finest woolens, mohairs, carpets and rugs. What Joe Sr., was trying to put over, was the fact that the Gulf Refining Co. has a spray called Venom, and this should be used by the thrifty housewife, spraying her cupboards, furniture and carpets thoroughly every month with this insect spray. The leading stores in Slaton have the material for this use, and during the summer attention is called to this spray through the Slatonite.

Mr. Teague says, "It will work, for we use it in our home." Better watch that good suit of your husband's and your furs or that new coat you bought. The season is on to protect your garments.

Job Printing Neatly Done Here.

STATE FAIR TICKETS ARE OFFERED AT LOW PRICE

Mr. W. H. Smith, ticket agent for the Santa Fe railroad, announces that he has been named distributor in this city for the "five-for-one" admission tickets to the 1931 State Fair of Texas at Dallas.

"For a limited time only," Mr. Smith said, "people of this city and surrounding territory can buy five admission tickets to the State Fair for one dollar. This is less than half the regular admission price, which for five tickets would be two dollars and fifty cents."

"This is the first time in the history of the State Fair that the price of admission tickets has been reduced," Mr. Smith explained. It was authorized for a short time by the State Fair directors at Dallas, because during the last few years so many new features and exhibits have been added that it is difficult for a person to see everything he is interested in in one day or evening. People from out of Dallas have had to go away before they had seen all of the many wonderful things to be seen, because there was too much to be crowded into one day.

"The special price of five tickets for one dollar gives everyone a chance to go five different times, or take

USE INVESTMENT SENSE with YOUR INSURANCE DOLLAR

When a person insures in our agency he is not speculating with protection. He is sure that his policy is placed with strong companies with a reliable local agent who is equipped to handle his business and will look after the assured's interest to his complete satisfaction.

In the real estate field, our office handles rents and sales listings and gets results. List your property with us today.

If you are looking for efficient insurance service, or service in the real estate line, come to see us at

Our New Location
One Door South of Western Union Office
HOFFMAN INSURANCE AGENCY and Realty Company

115 N. 8th
W. Howard Hoffman C. C. Hoffman, Jr.

PIGGY WIGGLY

Specials Friday & Saturday

LARD Swift's Jewel 8 Pound Buckets **85c**

PEACHES HUNT'S STAPLE — NO. 2 1-2 CAN **16c** | **SYRUP** KOO-KOO, 6-10 **54c**

COFFEE Maxwell House One Pound **32c**

MEAL GOLD MEDAL, 20 POUNDS **49c** | **CORN** TENDERSWEET, NO. 2 **10c**

SPINACH LIBBY'S, NO. 2 CAN **12 1/2c** | **PRUNES** 2 POUNDS **17c**

PEAS HAPPY VALE, 2 NO. 2 CANS **23c** | **PRUNES** 4 POUNDS **29c**

SOAP Luna 10 Bars **23c**

PICKLES HAPPY VALE, QUART SOUR **20c** | **MILK** LIBBY'S LARGE, 3 FOR **25c**

JELL-O TWO FOR **15c** | **HOMINY** VAN CAMP'S, 2 NO. 2 1-2 CANS **19c**

KRAUT VAN CAMP'S, 2 NO. 2 1-2 CANS **21c** | **GRAPE JUICE** PINT WHITE SWAN OR WELCH'S **23c**

BREAD LOAF **5c**

MARKET SPECIALS

BEEF ROAST POUND **12 1/2c** | **BACON** DRY SALT, POUND **12 1/2c**

BACON SMOKED, POUND **16c** | **CHEESE** LONGHORN, POUND **16c**

Society-Churches

MISS DOROTHY LARGENT BECOMES BRIDE OF DR. MARVIN C. OVERTON, JR.

A wedding of beautiful simplicity and statewide interest was solemnized in the First Christian church at high noon on Thursday when Miss Dorothy Largent became the bride of Dr. Marvin C. Overton, Jr., of Slaton. Dr. Clifford S. Weaver, pastor of the church, officiated with the ring ceremony.

The church was beautifully decorated with ferns and greenery, brightened with gladioli in shades of pink. Tall floor baskets stood on either side of the improvised altar which was banked with fern. Gleaming white tapers in tall floor candelabra illumined the nuptial scene. The choir loft and doorways were hung with southern smilax.

Preceding the ceremony Mrs. Gibson Caldwell gave a short organ recital. She also played the wedding march from "Lohengrin" and accompanied Mrs. Joe Largent who sang "At Dawning" and "Because." Mrs. Caldwell wore an afternoon frock of flowered chiffon while Mrs. Largent wore a pink crepe gown. They wore corsage bouquets of pink sweetheart roses.

The ushers were George James, Hershall B. Macy, Maurin Marlow of Dallas and Prof. Jack Ryan. Mrs. George James attended her sister as matron of honor and Mrs. Laurin Marlow of Dallas as bridesmaid. Mrs. James' gown was fashioned of yellow embroidered batiste and her hat and shoes were of pale green. Mrs. Marlow wore a gown of blue batiste with accessories in pink. They wore long white gloves and carried colonial arm bouquets of sweet peas, daisies, corn flowers and gladioli.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, Dr. W. T. Largent. She wore a Paton frock of imported eyelet batiste in powder blue shade. Her hair was of rose horsehair braid with Cummings of rose and blue shades of blue velvet formed a circle of her gown. She wore long lace mitts and shoes of the same shade. Her bouquet was of pink sweetheart roses, Ophelia roses and lilies of the valley.

Dr. Overton was attended by Dr. Joe Howze of Alpine as best man. Immediately following the ceremony Dr. and Mrs. Overton left for a wedding trip to old Mexico after which they will be at home in Slaton.

Miss Dorothy Largent is youngest daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Largent. She was born and reared in McKinney and comes from one of the oldest families of the county. She is a social and church leader of the city, being a member of the Halcyon club. Miss Largent was educated in the McKinney public schools, is a graduate of T. C. U., and did post-graduate work at S. M. U. where she is a member of the Zeta Tau Alpha sorority. She has taught for the past three years in the McKinney public schools.

Dr. Overton is the son of Dr. Marvin C. Overton, Sr., of Lubbock. He is a graduate of T. C. U., of State Medical U., Galveston, and of Baylor Medical school in Dallas. At present he is a surgeon at Mercy hospital in Slaton, and also enjoys a large private practice in that city.

Among the out-of-town guests for the wedding were: Dr. and Mrs. M. C. Overton, Sr., Miss Nannie Margaret Overton, Miss Ruth Overton and Robert Overton, all of Lubbock; Mr. and Mrs. Phil Overton, Miss Sue Overton of Dallas; Mrs. Robert Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Hawk, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hayden, also of Dallas. A number of Dr. Overton's fraternity brothers of Phi Beta Pi also attended the wedding from Dallas.—The Daily Courier-Gazette, McKinney.

WEDNESDAY STUDY CLUB IN MONTHLY MEETING

Members and guests of the Wednesday Study club were entertained June 17 in the R. D. Hickman home.

340 West Lubbock street, when Mrs. Hickman, Mrs. Fred England, Mrs. J. H. Brewer and Mrs. Roy Cobb were hostesses for the regular monthly summer meeting of the club.

Bridge was the diversion for the afternoon, and for high cut prize at each table a spray of gladioli was given.

A lovely ice course and punch was served to the ten members present and two guests, Mrs. K. C. Scott and Mrs. Harry Green.

The next club meeting will be July 15th, with the following ladies as hostesses: Mrs. C. L. Pack, Mrs. C. E. Porter, Mrs. R. W. Ragsdale, Mrs. G. W. Shanks, and Mrs. L. L. Stone.

MISS SMITH WAS HOSTESS AT DANCE THURSDAY

Miss Margaret Smith entertained Thursday evening with a dance at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Smith, 700 South Eighth street.

Music was furnished by the radio and an evening of gaiety was enjoyed by those present.

Punch was served throughout the evening to guests.

GERALDINE McALISTER CELEBRATED BIRTHDAY

In celebration of her fourteenth birthday, Geraldine McAlister entertained friends Monday evening with a party at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McAlister, 705 South Ninth street.

Games were enjoyed until a late hour when a delicious ice course was served to Evelyn Mansker, Josephine Wolf, Bill Olive, G. C. Weaver, J. C. Berry, Helen Ruth Elliott, Katrina Brewer, Floyd Nesbitt, J. C. Champion, Mary Jane Nicholson, Kyle Glover, Jo Reta Rogers, Rogene Glover, Charles Beauchamp, Ralph Dickson, David Butler, Omega Taylor and Dorothy McAlister.

The honoree received numerous nice and useful gifts.

BRIDGE CLUB ENTERTAINED IN McALISTER HOME

Earline McAlister and Jesse Ewing entertained the Just-a-Mere Bridge club in the home of Miss McAlister, 705 South Ninth street, last Thursday evening.

Bridge was enjoyed until a late hour when a delicious refreshment course of punch, cake and sandwiches was served to Misses Cordia Grantham, Beatrice Henry, Christine Champion, Ruby Teague and Thelma Wilson of Lubbock; Messrs. Jim Smith, Charlie Williamson, Reginald Williams, R. H. Gear and A. G. Hall, Jr.

Club high score was made by Cordia Grantham and R. H. Gear. Christine Champion made visitors' high score.

HOMEMAKERS CLASS MET IN JOHNSON HOME

The Homemakers' Sunday school class of the First Baptist church met in the home of Mrs. Vern Johnson, with Mrs. T. K. Martin as joint hostess.

Eighteen members were present. The next meeting will be with Mrs. W. H. Armes on the third Wednesday in July. All members are urged to be present.

FIDELIS CLASS ENJOYS PICNIC AT CANYON

The Fidelis Matrons' Sunday school class enjoyed a picnic at the canyons near Slaton on Monday afternoon.

The losers of the attendance contest entertained the winners. A delicious picnic supper consisting of fried chicken with everything to go with it, and a dessert of angel food cake and ice cream was served to Mesdames W. A. Johnson, M. L. Abernathy, C. V. Young, C. C. Young, Fred Stevens, Bill Deaver, J. P. Priddy, Norman Bickers, Jeffie Hartman, W. H. Dawson, James Lott, John

(Continued from Page 7.)

Women's Column

for Slaton women

OPPORTUNITIES OF OUR LIBRARY

For the woman who loves to read, and we know that every woman should, and the majority do like to read at least a little now and then, but the county library which is located in the county club house on West Garza, has a great variety of reading material from which to choose.

Miss Rutilla Eubanks, head librarian of Lubbock county, visits this library often and makes additions, as well as subtractions, from the already great variety of books.

It is her desire to keep a supply of books in the library to suit every group of persons, the old as well as the young.

For those interested in facts, may be found "Coronado's Children" and the new Texas Almanac. For the children is a new series of Happy Hour stories several Mother West Wind stories, including "Chatterer, The Red Squirrel," "Jimmie Skunk," and others. Among the new ones, are the old favorites, "Little Black Sambo," "Little Black Quibbo," and "Uncle Remus."

For the fiction reader is also a wide selection: "Man From Bar 20," by Mulford; "Exile of The Lariat," by Morrow; "Canyon of Lost Waters," by Birney; "Night Horseman," by Brand; "Hopalong Cassidy," by Mulford; "Guarded Halo," by Pedlar; "Claron," by Adams; "Dimmest Dreams," by Colver; "Tomorrow's Tangle," by Pedlar; "Dark Tower," by Bottome; "Burning Beauty," by Bailey; "Rogue's Moon," by Chambers.

These have only recently been added to the library, and you will find many others. Why not go out and take a look? You will surely find just what you have been wanting to read and what you should read too.

That would be an enjoyable and instructive way to spend the hot afternoons, when you are just lying around doing nothing but trying to keep cool; then you would probably

forget about the heat, and I am sure friend husband would not object because you would more than likely be in a more pleasing state of mind, forgetting to fret and worry yourself about the heat.

The use of the library is absolutely free, if you will abide by the rules and regulations, which say that you may sign up for a book and keep it out for two weeks without charges, after which if not returned at the expiration of that time, you will be assessed three cents a day for each book until returned.

So remember, ladies, take advantage of the privileges of our free library and enjoy a few hours of the day in reading. You will find a librarian there ready to wait on you any time during the day until 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

GIRLS, GET BUSY

Dan Cupid seems to have slighted the girls of Slaton during this "Marry Month of June" when the bride reigns.

It is impossible to pick up a paper without reading where a June bride-to-be or already-bride, has been complimented with some kind of a social affair.

But why have you not seen such in the Slatonite?

We are wondering that, too.

It seems to be rather prevalent that Dan Cupid has "hit" on only the men of our city and they have stolen away from Slaton to take that fair damsel for keeps.

Girls, something is evidently wrong somewhere. Better get busy, as there are five more days of this month left in which to do the dirty work, and "horn-swoggle" some poor, innocent fellow.

But maybe the old saying of "where there is a will, there is a way" will take hold for the fair sex. Let the Slatonite know if it does, because announcement parties, showers, or any kind of social affair is ready for the press.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Shanks returned Tuesday evening from a visit in South and East Texas. They also made a trip into old Mexico.

Mrs. J. B. Atwood of Amarillo, is the guest this week of Mrs. Vern Johnson.

Mrs. R. F. Swafford has returned after a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends at Bonham.

Shake That Spring Fever

We have a complete line of proprietary medicines of all kinds including popular Spring tonics.

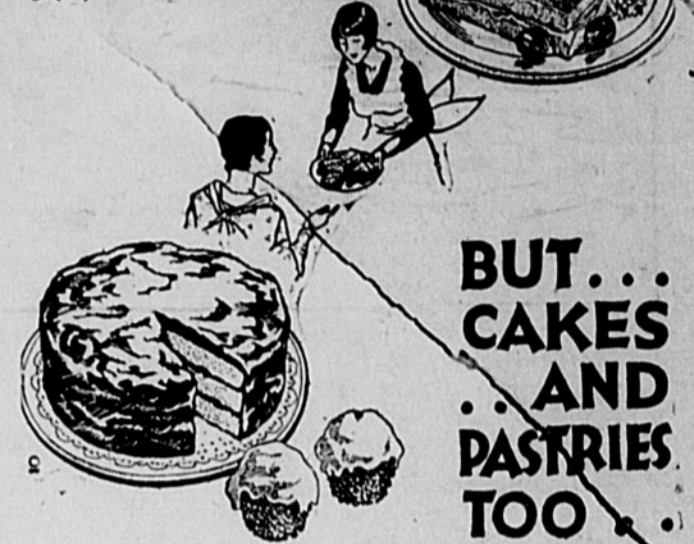
JOHN DABNEY

City Drug Store

—IF IT'S IN THE DRUG LINE WE HAVE IT. PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY. Free Delivery

Phone 243

Not Only Delicious BREAD FOR PARTY SANDWICHES



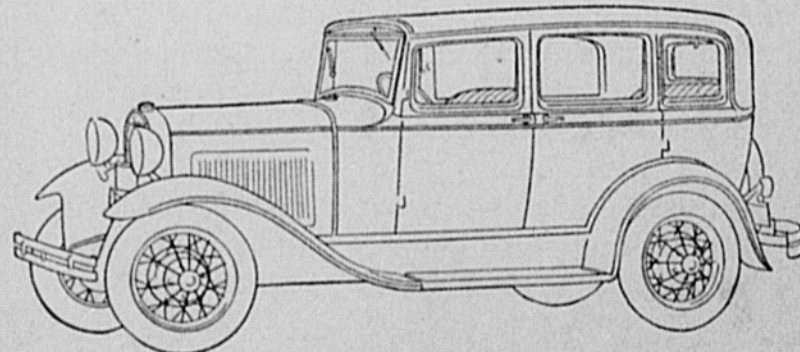
FRESH RYE BREAD ON TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
Your Cheapest and Best Food is Bread

Good bread is no simple flour-and-water matter. It contains more food value per penny of purchase price than any other food on the family table. Thus, it enjoys its rightful position as the

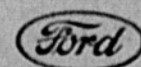
STAFF OF LIFE

SLATON BAKING COMPANY

Announcing THE NEW FORD STANDARD SEDAN



A beautiful five-passenger car, with longer, wider body, and attractive, comfortable interior. The slanting windshield is made of Triplex safety plate glass. You can now have the new Ford delivered with safety glass in all windows and doors at slight additional cost. The price of the new Ford Standard Sedan is \$590, f. o. b. Detroit.



F. O. B. Detroit, plus freight and delivery. Bumpers and spare tire extra at low cost. Convenient, economical terms through the Authorized Ford Finance Plans of the Universal Credit Company

NOT JUST A "STORE"

We call ourselves a "drug store" but we aim to be much more than that.

To win and keep your patronage, we must be a service institution... willing always to go several steps out of the way, to serve you. We aim to carry out this policy in all our dealings.

AT YOUR SERVICE

CATCHING DRUG STORE

at the movies

"Charlie Chan" To "Carry On" Sunday

An elderly millionaire strangled in his bed in London—a theatrical producer killed in a garden in Nice—an actress shot in an elevator in San Remo—and the killer was one of a party of twelve round-the-world tourists. But which one?

This is the problem that takes a Scotland Yard inspector halfway around the globe, that later makes him a victim of the mysterious murderer, and that finally brings the smiling, brilliant Chinese detective, Charlie Chan, into the case with exciting results in "Charlie Chan Carries On." Fox offering which comes to the Palace Saturday.

Brendel, Dorsay, In Comedy Sunday, 28

What is described as one of the funniest comedies of the year, "Mr. Lemon of Orange," in which El Brendel and Fifi Dorsay are co-starred, opens at the Palace theater Sunday.

In this picture Brendel plays two roles. One is that of "Mr. Lemon," an inoffensive Swedish toy salesman, and the other is "Silent McGee," hard-boiled gangster chieftain.

The fun really starts when "Mr. Lemon," who resembles "McGee," is mistaken for the gang leader just after a truck-load of liquor is hi-jacked and one of the gangsters is killed.

Fifi enters the plot at this point, determined on revenging her brother, the slain man. She invites "Mr. Lemon" to visit the night club where she sings, thinking he is "McGee." When he gets there he just try their best to put him in the spot.

How Brendel and Dorsay, the crooks and finally accomplish the capture of both gangs affords hilarious entertainment.

Other principals in the cast include William Collier, Sr., Ruth and others.



CHURCH FEDERATION WILL MEET MONDAY 3 P. M.

The Church Federation of Women will meet Monday afternoon, June 28 at the First Methodist church, at three o'clock.

This organization is composed of ladies from the various churches of Slaton. Mrs. S. H. Adams is president of the federation.

MISS SHELBY WAS HOSTESS AT BRIDGE PARTY

Friends were entertained with bridge Friday evening at the home of Miss Marine Shelby.

Several tables were in play and the evening was greatly enjoyed until a late hour when a delicious refreshment course was served to Misses Hazel Mansker, Margaret Smith, Helen Melton, Pauline Shelby; Messrs. Ray Darwin, Jim Smith, Bill Huckaby, Luke Shelby, Mrs. Ruzec Woolver and Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Dowell.

MISS EVELYN MANSKER ENTERTAINED SUNDAY SCHOOL CLASS

Members of the Methodist Sunday school class of which Mrs. Harvey Austin is teacher, were entertained Thursday afternoon in the home of Miss Evelyn Mansker, at the Forrest hotel.

Games of Pit, Flinch and Touting were enjoyed by the girls present. The hostess served a lovely salad course at the refreshment hour.

LEGION AUXILIARY WILL MEET AT CLUBHOUSE

The Legion Auxiliary will meet Friday evening at the club house. A very interesting program on "Fidac," the "Thing" we should know more about, has been arranged.

The country to be studied this year is Czechoslovakia. Those having parts on the program are Mrs. J. M. Bates, Mrs. J. A. Elliott, Mrs. P. G. Meading, and Mrs. D. E. Kemp. There is also some important business to be attended to. For one thing, plans are to be discussed for a real party to be given soon—so be sure to come and have a "finger in the pie."

OUT-OF-TOWN GIRLS HONOREES AT PICNIC-PARTY

A group of Slaton's young people motored to Tumble N Wednesday evening for an enjoyable outing

honoring Misses Faye Smith and Geno Foreman, of Post.

A delicious picnic lunch was served to Mildred Rucker, Clyde King, Joan Drewry, John Aldon Crawford, Katrina Houston, Mike Tate, Mildred Swafford, Arnold Alcorn, Faye Smith, Jim Smith, Herbert Gaitner, Bill Brooks, Geno Foreman, Nick Montenegro, Helen Harlan and Willard Henry.

The girls returned to the home of Katrina Houston for a slumber party, where merriment reigned until the wee hours of the morning.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bownds have returned from an extended trip through the northern states and into the Dominion of Canada. They report a wonderful trip and lots of wet weather.

Holt and Junior Waldrep are spending a two-weeks' vacation in Dallas and Fort Worth, and they will also visit their grandmother in Hico before returning to Slaton.

Mrs. L. B. Hagerman and son Merle, have returned from a visit with relatives and friends in Milan, Missouri, and other points in the state of Missouri.

Mrs. J. E. Newland of Tonkawa, Oklahoma, is here visiting in the home of her sister, Mrs. Charles Marriott and family.

Fishermen return, empty. Roy Cobb, Briggs Robertson, Walter Tomlinson and Dick Ragsdale, after a few days' vacation trying to get some fish, returned rather disgusted. Roy states that they found a new kind of

fish, that being the only real luck they had. It is a new species, very rarely found in the streams of the United States. After the proper classification it was found to belong to the genus Bohemianus. We are sorry the boys did not bring some of them back, but with the hot weather, it was next to an impossibility to return safely with them. Hope they have better luck next time.

GAMBLING

A colored man in Boston won \$150,000 in a gambling pool on the British Derby. Thousands of other Americans won large sums and the city newspapers have printed columns about their winnings, which will make it easier for the sellers of chances on these events to rope in more suckers next year. Lotteries and other forms of gambling are illegal in most of the United States, but it is questionable whether they do more harm than unlimited speculation in stocks or grain. The desire to get something for nothing is inherent in human nature. Mankind has always gambled and always will.

Nevada has recently legalized gambling and is licensing gambling establishments. A curious result of this

is that a great gambling center will be set up close to the Government's "model city" at Boulder Dam, on a twenty-acre strip which the authorities overlooked in acquiring land for the town site. Prohibition laws, it is said, will be strictly enforced, but it is easy to foretell where a considerable part of the wages paid to workers on the big dam will go.

GOLD

New gold discoveries are reported from Mexico and south Australia. How rich they are has not yet been determined. The Australian "reef" has long been a tradition under the name of "Alladdi's Cave," so rich it is supposed to be in the precious metal. The Mexican bonanza is said to be also rich in silver, lead and petroleum. Both regions are in territory occupied by hostile natives.

If either report proves true there will be another great slaughter of aborigines who stand in the way of the white man's greed, and there will be such an addition to the world's gold supply as to still further complicate the money problem. Gold will be cheaper, which means that prices will be higher. It is doubtful whether society as a whole will be any better off.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Classified ad rate, 2c per word for each insertion, payable in advance.

The Slatonite can not accept advertising for this column over the telephone, as the rate does not justify the expense of bookkeeping and collecting.

When placing an ad in this column, leave instructions as to the number of issues in which the advertisement is to appear, remitting the regular rate of 2c per word for each issue.

This column has, on a number of occasions, proved justifiable to patrons, and the Slatonite feels justified in conducting it on a strict and fair business basis.

All classified advertisements not paid for at the time of going to press, will be omitted.

Customers will kindly comply with these rules and avoid embarrassment and disappointment.

FOR RENT—

1 7-room modern house.
2 3-room houses.
See Bill Layne at City Hall or call 255-J. 47-1p

PIGS FOR SALE—L. J. Verkamp, Route 2, Slaton. 47-1c

DEPENDABLE person wanted to handle Watkins products in Slaton. Customers established, excellent earnings. Write J. R. Watkins Co., 80-16 Kentucky St., Memphis, Tenn. 46-2c

APPRECIATION

We take this method of expressing our sincere thanks to the person who so graciously gave us the use of the loss-off money.

Especially are many flowers:

S. T. Vance,
J. P. Ashley, Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. W. and children.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mr. and Mrs. Bob children.
Mr. and Mrs. John S. children.
John Florence.

The Criminal Pedestrian Judge—The man you struck have to spend the rest of his life a plaster cast.
Motorist—Well, he bent my fender

PALACE

ONE OF THE "OK" THEATRES

"Talkies That Talk"

SLATON

Sat., June 27

CHARLIE CHAN CARRIES ON

Sunday, Monday
June 28-29



Directed by JOHN BLYSTONE

EL BRENDEL and FIFI DORSAY

Mr. Lemon of Orange

and a good COMEDY

Tue. & Wed.
June 30-July 1

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Comedy and News

THE RED & WHITE STORES

See Our Windows for Extra Specials

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

ONE POUND	OUR DARLING, NO. 2 — 2 FOR
CALUMET	25c CORN 29c
FLOUR	Tulia's Best 24 Lbs. 54c
MEDIUM — 2 FOR	RED & WHITE
KRAUT	17c POTTED MEAT 5c
SALMON	NILE No. 1 10c
KELLOGG'S, PACKAGE	HERSHEY'S, 1-2 POUND
RICE KRISPIES	10c COCOA 15c
Flour	Tulia's Best 48 Lbs. \$1.02
RED & WHITE — 1-4 POUND	RED & WHITE — 1 POUND
COCOANUT	11c COFFEE 39c
Graham Crackers	ONE POUND 14c
EAGLE BRAND — CAN	RED & WHITE — 8 OUNCE JAR
MILK	21c MAYONNAISE 17c
1000 Island Dressing	Red & White 8 Oz. Jar 17c
RED & WHITE — 8 OUNCE JAR	WASHING POWDER — 2 FOR
SANDWICH SPREAD	17c BORAX 7c
MELLO	TWO FOR 15c
OXYDOL	LARGE 21c
White King	8 OUNCES 8c
TEA	Red & White 1-4 Lb. 21c
BURRUS & WHITE	CHICK GARLAND — JESS SWINT

RED & WHITE STORES