

THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 8

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1918

NUMBER 8

Evans Issues Statement of Bonds Bought by Santa Fe Employees

F. J. Evans, superintendent of the Slaton Division, P. & S. F. Ry., and the division chairman of the Fourth Liberty Loan Committee of the United States Railroad Administration, has issued an interesting statement under date of Oct. 20th regarding the activity of the railroad employees in helping Uncle Sam to float the big loan. Railroad employees are the most loyal class of citizens in the United States, as a study of the statement will show. Those in charge of the campaign among the railroad folks certainly have reasons to be proud of the record they have made. The statement

	No. Subscribing	Per Cent	Emp.	Amount Subsc.	Average Subsc.
Offices	25	100		\$ 6,750	\$270.00
Stations	116	99		14,900	128.62
Switchmen	8	100		2,400	300.00
Enginemen	61	100		8,000	131.14
Trainmen	64	100		9,350	146.09
Track, Foreman	44	100		6,850	155.70
Laborers	270	98		19,800	73.33
B-Band W-S	68	97		6,800	117.24
Mechanical	79	100		12,550	158.86

The statement shows that of over 700 employees on the Slaton division, Panhandle & Santa Fe Railway, the per cent of those

Influenza Seems to Be Decreasing

Various reports about the influenza situation are greatly exaggerated, altho the situation is really quite serious all over the United States. At Slaton there have been a few cases this week but no fatalities. The reports from Clovis, N. M., grew to marvelous proportions by the time they reached Slaton. The Clovis News stated that up to Thursday (the time the paper went to press) the deaths numbered twenty-three, several of them patients in the hospital who had been sent from other places. In addition there were those who

follows:

"I wish to thank all of the Employees on this division for the splendid manner in which they made subscriptions to the Fourth Liberty Loan, and wish to say, that in your subscriptions of \$87,400.00 you have subscribed more than double the amount subscribed to the Third Liberty Loan; and for the benefit of employees living in Slaton, will state, that the Town of Slaton was given a quota of \$43,000.00 as its share in this Loan, and the railroad employees of Slaton subscribed \$44,800.00, or more than the town's quota, leaving all subscriptions from the Citizens of Slaton as an additional amount over the quota. This is a splendid showing for you to make.

"Am quoting below, by department, the subscriptions."

subscribing was 98. Only two per cent failing to buy bonds. The total sales were \$87,400, or \$121.22 per employee.

had died in other places and the bodies had been sent to Clovis for burial. The station force at Slaton has been handling a large number of corpses in transit for several days.

Geo. Marriott, manager of the Slaton Reading Room, received word last Friday of the death of Lieut. Edwin Busser at Camp Meade, Ga., from influenza. Edwin was the only son of S. E. Busser, superintendent of the Reading Room department of the Santa Fe system, and was twenty one years of age. He was given military burial in the Arlington National Cemetery.

Slaton and Lubbock County Well Over Top on 4th Liberty Loan

If all towns respond to the call of Uncle Sam like Slaton does there would be no trouble in raising money to keep up the running expenses of the huns. Slaton's quota was \$43,000, but our good people went Uncle Sam one better and subscribed just \$70,600. The railroad men alone subscribed more than Slaton's entire quota, their subscription amounting to \$44,800.

Lubbock County subscribed for bonds to the amount of \$190,000. The assessment for the county was \$150,800.

Letter From Another Soldier Boy

A. E. F., France,
Sept. 20, 1918.

Miss Ruth Wadley,
Slaton, Texas.

Dear Friend:

I take pleasure in answering your most welcome letter and let you know that I enjoyed reading it very much.

You asked me if the boys over here are marrying French girls. I have been here only about three months, but I have not seen any boys that have married the French girls, and from what I've seen of the girls there are very few that I would care to take back to the States with me. So the girls need not worry nor get jealous of the French girls beating their time.

We are not allowed to have kodaks with us, so I cannot send you any pictures except of ourselves. While we were in Camp Logan all the boys received sweaters from the Red Cross Society, and all seemed to fit well, so you need not worry about getting the one you are knitting too large. There are a lot of men in a company, and they have different fig

ures, so it will fit someone.

We are pretty busy here all the time and when we do get a rest we run down town for recreation and forget about letter writing, so we do not have as much time to write letters as you folks think we should have. I have a few extra French bills which I will send and let you see what the French money looks like. The Un Franc is worth about 18c American money or 100 centimes in French, and the 50 Centimes is half a Franc.

I will close for this time, hoping to hear from you soon. I remain, your friend,

Oscar Clark.

The Geese were flying south Saturday in large flocks.

High School Seniors Elect Officers

The senior class of the S. H. S. organized themselves on Sept. 23rd, with Marie McDonald president, Norene Robertson secretary-treasurer, Rhea Pierce sergeant at arms, Vera Green prophet, Zona Bean poet, Jesse Brasfield historian, and Besse Wilber reporter.

They have a beautiful year of work and play planned. The first escapade of the year was successfully carried out last Wednesday when they celebrated their "Primary Day." Every senior came to school that morning dressed as a little child. At the recess periods they were slightly taken down from the high opinion of themselves when Mr. Foster announced that "all children must march out in line" which is very much above senior dignity. They engaged in childish games and ate childish dainties. This little escapade occasioned a great deal of fun for everybody at school that day.—Reporter.

Word came up from Tahoka last Friday that Joe Stokes had died, as a result of influenza. Stokes had been suffering from a weak heart and had lost over fifty pounds in weight this summer, so it is presumed that his heart was not strong enough to withstand the enervating effects of influenza. A number of deaths have occurred over the country from people with weak hearts who took the influenza.

This has been a week of weather without much weather. Dark, cloudy days and very little sun shine, rain clouds hanging low and only a few showers. Some places report heavy rains. Indian summer weather.

\$20.00 REWARD

I will pay a reward of \$20 for information leading to the discovery of the dirty coward who put the yellow paint on my store front sometime Sunday night.

I bought Liberty Bonds in Slaton in both the Third and Fourth Liberty Loan Campaigns, and have donated cash to the Red Cross Organization of Slaton on three different occasions, also purchased War Saving Stamps, the subscriptions to these causes being fully up to the amount expected of a man of my financial standing, and the records show this to anyone who will take the trouble to inquire. Any reports or rumors about disloyal remarks attributed to me on the streets of Slaton or elsewhere are not only false and untrue but are unfair to me as native Texan, and a true loyal American. There is not a more patriotic citizen in Slaton than I am, and to be accorded such treatment is a gross insult to me.

J. W. Williams.

—Paid Advertisement.

Put on Your Fighting Clothes



Copyright 1918 Hart Schaffner & Marx

THE MEN who have gone into service have done it; you men at home can do it in a little different way. WEAR clothes that will save for the men who are fighting: That means the lasting kind that wear so long you buy fewer clothes per year.

At this store we're offering "Fighting Clothes" only; the kind that serve you and the cause.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx make them; all wool, well tailored; they last longer, you buy less often.

ROBERTSON DRY GOODS COMPANY

The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

Miss Theo Champion was home from Canyon the first of the week visiting her mother. She went to Amarillo and will teach school in a rural district of Potter County.

The boy, Robert O. Weston, who was reported last week as among the killed in action was Robert O. Wester, son of Prof. and Mrs. J. K. Wester of Lubbock.



PAY W. S. S. PLEDGE WEEK Oct. 24 to 31

It's YOUR time to charge the hun lines. That W. S. S. Pledge you made is due and payable to the United States Government October 24-31 We have the War Saving Stamps here for you. Our services are yours in Uncle Sam's service.

THIS GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENT PATRIOTICALLY CONTRIBUTED BY

THE FIRST STATE BANK

SLATON, TEXAS

J. H. BREWER, CASHIER

WE INVITE YOU

To do your banking business with us

Call and see us

THE SLATON STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

C. M. McCULLOUGH, President
A. L. ROBERTSON, Vice Pres.

CARL RIPPY, Cashier
WALTER FOWLER, Asst. Cash.

SHELF AND HEAVY Hardware

Farming Implements

Furniture and Kitchen Utensils

Let Us Supply You

FORREST HARDWARE

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

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

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

Carl Rippey purchased the big Oldsmobile belonging to M. Olim.

Keifer Pears at \$2.00 a bushel, on railroad track the last of this week or the first of next week.

G. J. Hansen of Omaha, Neb., is in Slaton this week looking after real estate interests in this vicinity.

Headquarters for stationery for the school folks. Papers and writing material. We can supply you. Teague's Confectionery.

A. K. Schooler and his family returned Saturday from their trip to central Texas, where they had spent several weeks visiting relatives and traveling in their car.

A monument is to be erected on the court house grounds at Crosbyton in honor of the memory of Guy Zinn, the first Crosby County boy killed in action on the battlefields of France.

R. B. Haynes, editor of the Tahoka News, and his wife and the Mesdames Weaver, Maddux and White of Tahoka drove up to Slaton last Thursday noon to visit the War Relic train during its stop in this city.

R. W. Wilson, a Plainview farmer, lost thirty tons of maize heads Monday of last week from fire. The grain was valued at \$1,200. Cause of the fire was spontaneous combustion. He had twenty tons of heads that were not burned.

A. E. Howerton came home last week from Hot Springs, Ark., where he had been taking the baths for the restoration of his health. He will return to Hot Springs in about a month for further treatment, and then he hopes to return home fully recovered.

Mrs. Claude V. Hall was in Houston last week attending the Grand Chapter of the Eastern Star. The spread of influenza became so great in Houston that all public gatherings were suspended and the session of the Grand Chapter terminated ahead of the schedule.

Regarding the article in the Slatonite last week about the marketing of truck garden products, J. S. Lanham states that the shipments of snap beans which he sold to the wholesale markets were taken from just a sixth of an acre and the total sales from that bit of ground amounted to \$100. This means \$600 per acre truck farming this one product alone, and the Slatonite editor saw the letter of credit to Mr. Lanham from the wholesale house, so there is no camouflage about it. Mr. Lanham found that he had more beans in his garden of the kind he was raising than he could use, so he just shipped a hamper to the wholesale house and asked them if they could use them. He got a wire back to ship all he had for sale.

Look up your subscription.

Robert O. Weston, a Lubbock County boy, was reported killed in action, in Monday's Casualty list.

It is not the child's fault if his teeth go to the bad, and his chewing machinery gets CRIPPLED FOR LIFE.

Have your auto top and curtains repaired or made new before COLD WEATHER, by Moore Bros., Lubbock, Texas.

Miss Millie Halsey, county demonstration agent, and Mrs. Dora R. Barnes, district agent from the A. & M. college, were in Slaton last Friday in the interest of the rally day for the boys and girls clubs of the county. Mrs. Barnes has her offices for the Panhandle at Clarendon.

Bill Guinn left a Porto Rico sweet potato at the Slatonite office Monday as an average sample of his crop this year, three miles south of town. The potato weighed nearly two pounds and was a fine one. The Porto Rico is said to contain much more sugar than any other variety of sweet potato. Bill reports having raised a good crop this year on the farm.

Reginald Riddle, the Canadian Poet, was in Slaton over Sunday taking orders for a book of poems that he is publishing. It is entitled, "The Brotherhood Book." Riddle is a writer of verse who came south from Canada several months ago in hopes to recover his failing health, and he located at Pecos, Texas. The book that he is now bringing from the press is a book voicing the spirit of the hour, "Brotherhood, Loyalty, Patriotism and America—Love."

WANT ADS

Wanted, For Sale, Lost, Found, Etc.

Classified Advertising Rates: One Cent per word for first insertion; Half a Cent per word for each subsequent insertion.

FOR SALE SPENCER 12 gauge pump gun. \$15.00. G. H. Branham, Slaton.

TEAM OF BIG MULES, GOOD wagon, six pair harness, 4 cows for sale at low price. See B. G. Sherrod, 2 blocks south of school house.

WANTED, TO BUY A GOOD milch cow, must be fresh and worth the money. See me at Santa Fe shops.—T. W. Bailey.

FOR RENT. FOUR ROOM house. Water piped in house. See Mrs. T. M. Harris.

SIDEBOARD, WARDROBE and davenport for sale at a very low sale. Call and see at the residence. Mrs. H. A. Hannam.

WANTED—HEM STITCHING and picoting. First class work. All orders given prompt attention. Mrs. Lena McElroy, Box 808, Lubbock, Texas.

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR light keeping at the Cannon Rooming House.

Dr. J. Q. Burton Dead After a Heart Breaking Fight Against Ills That Ravished His Body

Dr. J. Q. Burton died at his home in Slaton Monday morning about eight o'clock. The funeral was held from the home Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock, and interment was made in the Slaton cemetery. Elder Liff Sanders of Lubbock, pastor for the Church of Christ, conducted the funeral services.

Doctor Burton was born in Georgia nearly fifty six years ago. He moved to Texas to locate for the practice of his profession, that of physician and surgeon. He located at Texico, N. M., in the early days of that town and enjoyed a large and lucrative practice. He was also interested in different business institutions of the town, and was a leader in the Church of Christ congregation. After a very active life, about two years ago he became incapacitated by a bladder trouble and underwent an operation which left him an invalid, and he never recovered from the effects of the operation. In the first year that Slaton was built he erected a home here, and in the fall of 1917 he moved here with his family until he could recover. He soon became bed fast and ever since has been helpless in bed. He has undergone more afflictions during that time than any other person the writer has ever known. His body became covered with huge bedsores, the wound from the operation remained open, and his strong, robust frame dwindled to a mere skeleton. A few weeks ago he suffered a severe attack of pleuresy and had to undergo two different operations for the release of the matter that was smothering his heart. This wound in his side remained open also until his death.

During all his suffering in bed his mind remained just as active and bright as in his life time, and he was remarkably cheerful to all who visited him. He often laughingly compared his afflictions to those of Job in the Bible, and wondered if Job could have suffered any more. To the writer, it did not seem possible that a human being could live as long as the doctor did under such exceedingly trying and agonizing afflictions of the body.

He leaves a wife, three sons and four daughters. During his long period of illness a large part of his property was used in caring for himself and his family. He carried some life insurance.

To those who knew him intimately as a very active man with a large heart and a big brain, his afflictions were indeed a sorrow. Only a remarkably strong constitution could have sustained his body thru such a long and devastating illness. He was a Bible student, and the Slatonite editor recalls once when he asked permission to answer thru the columns of the paper we then owned the sermons that were being preached by certain religious representatives who were holding a tent meeting in the town, and who would not answer him from the pulpit after they had invited him to ask his questions. They also replied thru the paper, and the discussion created much comment. It was the opinion of all unprejudiced ones that the doctor easily won the discussion.

Missionary Society Program for Oct. 21st.

Leader, Mrs. Forrest. Bible Lesson. Money, Curse or Blessing.

Hymn, Why Stand Ye Idle? Presentation of Stewardship. (First) God's Tenth, Mrs. Gus Robertson.

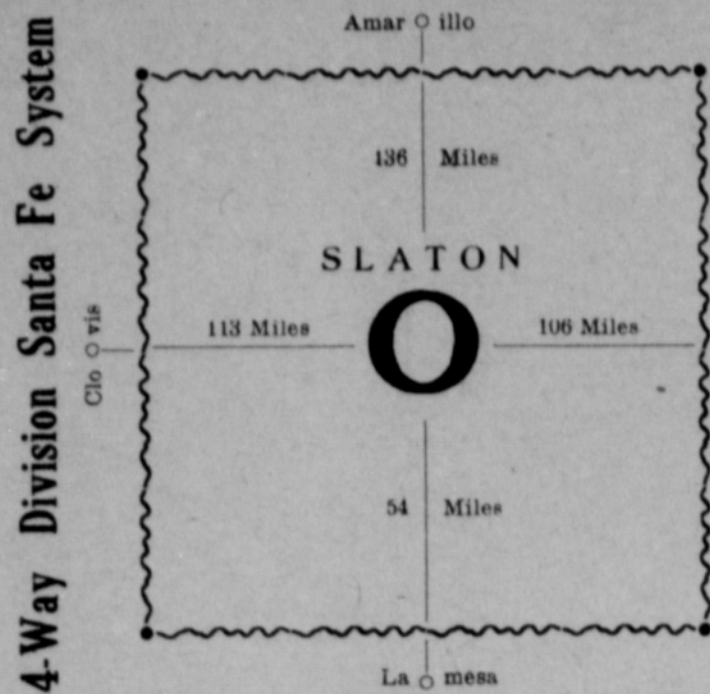
(Second) The Stewardship of Personality.

Life Story of Miss Martha Watts, Mrs. Adams. Missionary Bulletin, Mrs. Worley.

Presentation of Mission Study, Mrs. Proctor. Song. Benediction.

SLATON A SOUTH PLAINS DIVISION TOWN

Founded and Owned by the Panhandle & Santa Fe Railway Co.



LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

3000 feet of business streets are graded and macadamized and several residence streets are graded; there are 30 business buildings of brick and reinforced concrete, with others to follow; 700 residences under construction and completed.

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

Panhandle & Santa Fe Railway Townsite Company, Owners

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

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

Harry T. McGee
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton

Jim Foster Died in Clovis Hospital

Word was received in the railroad offices at Slaton Sunday that Jim Foster, a former Slaton young man, had died in the Santa Fe hospital at Clovis, N. M., of complications following the influenza. Jim had been working at Vaughn when he took sick and was sent to the Santa Fe hospital at Clovis. When he left Slaton he entered the United States navy and was immediately assigned to overseas duty. While on his ship in the harbor of Hong Kong, China, he had the spinal meningitis, and was sent home and discharged on account of poor health. He then went back to railroading. Bob Ewing, another former Slaton railroad man, died in the Clovis hospital Oct. 6th of typhoid fever.

Mrs. Clyde Pogue Buried at Hereford

The infant child born to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Pogue last Thursday lived only a short time, and Mrs. Pogue died Friday from complications following the birth of the child. The body of Mrs. Pogue was taken to Hereford, her former home, for burial. Mrs. Pogue leaves a husband and three children, and a large number of friends in Slaton who deeply sympathize with them in their sorrow. Mr. Pogue had only recently moved back to Slaton after he and his family had spent several months on the western coast, where he was railroad man, and they had gone out there to live a while, contemplating a move to that part of the United States if the climate suited them. Mr. Pogue is a conductor on the Santa Fe.

Presbyterian Preaching Notice

The Presbyterians will have preaching services at the Movie Theater on the second and fourth Sundays in each month, conducted by the Rev. A. E. Faust. Hours 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

See A. L. Hoffman at the Covington Second Hand Store. Buys and sells new and second hand furniture. Handles the Watkin's line of medicines, extracts, flavors, etc.

The Rev. H. D. Heath of Plainview, state evangelist for the Panhandle District of the Baptist Church, preached a very excellent sermon at the First Baptist Church of Slaton last Sunday morning.

Your Conscience Will Ride Easier if you get behind our Boys in France by **Buying Your Limit on 4th Liberty Loan Bonds**

Your Car will ride easier if it is equipt with the Durable, Dependable Tires we sell

Repairing, Supplies and Accessories

Lee Green & Company
The Slaton Garage Phone No. 73



Anything for the Little Ills of Life

We have a full supply of the dependable remedies for the little things that bother occasionally and can meet your every requirement. Call on our stock.

Red Cross Pharmacy

If You Are Moving ... REMEMBER ...

We Pack, Crate, Ship, or Store Furniture for You

Handling and Shipping Furniture is a daily part of our business, and we know how it should be done

Howerton's
FURNITURE HARDWARE UNDERTAKING

The Kaiser as I Knew Him for Fourteen Years

By ARTHUR N. DAVIS, D. D. S.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

Then I applied for a pass for my wife, child and myself to go to America. They pointed out at the commandant that as my wife's application to leave Berlin preceded mine, it was possible she would be allowed to leave before me. I told the officer that that would suit me admirably, as I wanted the pass for Mrs. Davis and the child granted at the earliest possible moment regardless of what action might be taken on my own application.

Again there followed a long period of anxious waiting while the German red tape slowly unwound, but eventually, in September, we received word that Mrs. Davis and the child might leave Berlin for Copenhagen between October 10 and 12. They left on the tenth.

A day or two later commenced the German offensive against Riga, on the Baltic. Within three or four days the Germans captured successively the Oesel, Runo, Obro and Moon Islands in the Gulf of Riga and then carried their invasion to the mainland. Their apparent objective was Petrograd and on October 19 the Russians announced that the seat of the government would be removed from Petrograd to Moscow.

These successes on the Baltic failed to overcome the depression in Germany caused by the serious internal situation in Austria at this period. Munition factories were being wrecked by hunger-crazed and war-weary strikers and the populace was being shot down in great numbers in the food riots which developed in various parts of Austria. Not since the war began had the outlook been so discouraging for the Germans.

Then, on October 24, just as things were looking their blackest, the great German-Austro offensive against the Italians was started. In three days the Italians were swept out of Austria and the Teutons pressed forward to the passes west of the Isongo river leading to the Venetian plains. By the end of October the Italian armies were in full retreat. Before this offensive was over the Germans captured, they claimed, no less than 300,000 prisoners and several thousand big guns, besides vast stores of munitions and supplies.

The exultation of the Germans over the triumph of their armies in Italy knew no bounds. While it was at its height I had an interview with the kaiser which will ever remain one of the most vivid in my memory.

It was about three-thirty one Sunday morning when I was aroused by a maid who, in an awe-stricken tone of voice, announced that the Neue Palais, the kaiser's palace at Potsdam, was on the phone. I went to the telephone and was informed that the kaiser was suffering from a bad toothache and would send his auto for me within an hour or so.

I got up at once and packed my instruments, and at six-thirty the car, a big gray Mercedes limousine, arrived. Besides the chauffeur there was an outrider carrying the bugle whose distinctive notes only the kaiser may use.

While the Shell room and other state rooms were accessible to visitors before the war, no one was ever permitted to visit the private apartments of the kaiser upstairs.

On this occasion, however, I was guided right through the Shell room, through a door opening on the left and up a wide staircase to the kaiser's wardrobe, or dressing room.

There I found breakfast ready for me. It consisted of real coffee, real white bread, butter, marmalade, sugar, cream and cold meats. It was the first food of the kind I had eaten in some time and practically no one in Germany outside the royal family and the junkers was any better off than I in that respect.

While I was breakfasting, the kaiser was dressing. His valet entered several times, I noticed, to take out articles of clothing from the massive wardrobes which lined the room. I had just completed my meal when I received word that my patient was ready to receive me.

As I entered the kaiser's bedroom he was standing in the center of the room, fully attired in an army gray uniform, but without his sword. He looked more haggard than I had ever seen him, except once in 1915. Lack of sleep and physical pain were two things with which he had had very little experience, and they certainly showed their effects very plainly.

He didn't seem to be in the best of humor but greeted me cordially enough and shook hands.

"In all my life, Davis," he said, "I have never suffered so much pain."

I expressed my sorrow and started to improvise a dental chair out of an upholstered armchair on which I placed some pillows and, as the kaiser sat down, he laughingly remarked:

"Look here, Davis, you've got to do something for me. I can't fight the whole world, you know, and have a toothache!"

When I was through and his pain was relieved, his spirits seemed to re-

vive appreciably, and he explained why it was he was so anxious to have his tooth trouble removed as quickly as possible.

"I must go down to Italy, Davis," he said, "to see what my noble troops have accomplished. My gracious, what we have done to them down there! Our offensive at Riga was just a feint. We had advertised our intended offensive in Italy so thoroughly that the Italians thought we couldn't possibly intend to carry it through. For three months it was common talk in Germany, you remember, that the great offensive would start in October, and so the Italians believed it was all a bluff and when we advanced on Riga they were sure of it. They thought we were so occupied there that we could pay no attention to them, and so we caught them napping!"

The kaiser's face fairly beamed as he dwelt on the strategy of his generals and the successful outcome of their Italian campaign.

"For months Italy had been engaged in planting her big guns on the mountain-tops and gathering mountains of ammunition and supplies and food and hospital supplies in the valleys below, in preparation for their twelfth Isonzo offensive.

"We let them go ahead and waited patiently for the right moment. They thought that their contemplated offensive must inevitably bring our weaker neighbor to her knees and force her to make a separate peace!" By "our weaker neighbor" the kaiser, of course, referred to Austria, and how accurate was his information regarding Italy's expectations and how easily they might have been realized were subsequently revealed by the publication of that famous letter from Kaiser Karl to Prince Sixtus.

"And then," the kaiser went on, "when their great offensive was within a week of being launched we broke through their lines on a slope 3,000 feet high, covered with snow, where they couldn't bring up their reserves or new guns, and we surrounded them!"

"We took practically everything they possessed—food enough to feed our entire army without calling upon our own supplies at all. Never before had our armies seen such an accumulation of ammunition. I must certainly go down to see it.

"We cut off their northern retreat and, as they swung their army to the south, we captured 60,000 of them up to their knees in the rice fields. One of the great mistakes they made was in carrying their civilian refugees with them—clogging their narrow roads and impeding the retreat of their soldiers. We had taken possession of their most productive regions, and their retreat was through territory which yielded them nothing. Just think of that retreating army thrown upon the already impoverished inhabitants of that section. Why, they'll starve to death!"

"Everywhere we went we found their big guns abandoned. In one small village we came upon a gun decorated with flowers and surmounted with a portrait of Emperor Franz Josef. It had been put there by the Italian inhabitants of the village to show their happiness at being released at last from the yoke of the intolerable Italian lawyer government! How terribly the Italians must have treated them! Italy will never get over this defeat. This was real help from God! Now, we've got the allies!" and he struck his left hand with his right with great force to emphasize his apparent conviction that the turning point in the war had been reached with Italy's collapse.

That the kaiser now regarded himself and his armies as invincible I felt, and I feared that the success in Italy would be followed at the first favorable opportunity by a gigantic offensive on the western front.

Indeed, on a subsequent occasion, when he called at my office for further treatment, and again referred to the Italian triumph, he remarked: "If our armies could capture 300,000 Italians—and those 300,000 might just as well be dead as far as Italy is concerned—we can do the same thing against our enemies on the west!"

This was one of the interviews I was so anxious to report to the representatives of the American intelligence department at our legation in Copenhagen and, later on, when I finally ar-

The Real Kaiser

Ambitious, unscrupulous, disdainful of his foes, furious toward America, the German Emperor's mind is laid bare by his own words.

The kaiser revealed his real self to his American dentist, Dr. Arthur N. Davis, who has given the facts to the world in his remarkable narrative published in this paper.

rive to Copenhagen, I related it in great detail to him. I remained in Copenhagen eleven days and during the greater part of that time I was being interviewed by one or another of the representatives of our intelligence department. Exactly two months later, on March 21, the western offensive broke out as I had feared.

I called at Potsdam a day or two later to attend the kaiser again, and found him still in the same triumphant mood, and so anxious was he to get down to Italy that he called at my office three times that week to enable me to complete my work on his affected tooth.

On November 26 the kaiser called at my office for what proved to be his last sitting. I had received word on the 20th that my pass for America had been granted and that I could leave on the 30th, and I accordingly told the kaiser that it was my intention to leave for Copenhagen on that day.

I explained that I was completely run down—and I certainly looked it—and that it was necessary for me to get to Copenhagen anyway, so that I could get in touch with America regarding a porcelain tooth patent which had been granted to me in July, 1915, but which a large dental company was seeking to wrest from me. The patent authorities had delayed action because of the fact that I resided in an enemy country.

On the 28th I received a letter from the court chamberlain stating that the president of police had made it known to the kaiser that I had applied for a pass to America and demanding an explanation as to why I had told the kaiser that I had planned to go to Copenhagen and had not mentioned America.

I at once replied that it was indeed my intention, as I had told the kaiser, to go to Copenhagen, but that I had applied for the pass to America because I wanted to be in a position to go there if my patent affairs demanded it and I expressed the hope that nothing would be done to interfere with the pass which had been promised me for the 30th.

Nevertheless, the 30th came around and the pass didn't, and the boat which sailed from Copenhagen on December 7, which I had planned to take, sailed without me.

Again the weary weeks followed each other without the slightest intimation from anyone that I would ever be allowed to leave. Indeed, I had fully made up my mind that the authorities had decided to keep me in Berlin for reasons of their own and that nothing I could do could mend the situation, when, early in January, I received the joyous tidings that I could leave January 21-23. I left on the 22d, and as far as I have since been able to ascertain I was the last American male to leave Germany with the consent of the officials.

CHAPTER III.

The Kaiser's Dual Personality.

If I had come away from Germany in January, 1914, instead of in January, 1918, and had written the impression I had gained of the kaiser in the ten years I had known him, what a false picture I would have painted of the man as he really is!

It would have been a picture of a man who in general appearance and bearing was every inch an emperor and yet who could exhibit all the courtesy, affability and gentleness of the most democratic gentleman, a man soft of eye and kindly in expression, a man of wide reading and attainments—perhaps the most versatile man in the world, a man who possessed a most alert mind, a remarkable memory and the keenest observation; a man who was not generous in nature and yet was at times considerate of others; a man of charming personality and amiability. It would have shown a man of unparalleled egotism, a man who was impatient of correction and who would brook no opposition. There might have been in the picture a suggestion of the dire lengths to which the man would go to have his way, but it would have been only a suggestion.

As far as it went, the picture would have been accurate, but it would have been sadly incomplete—with all the lights worked in but lacking all the shadows.

It took the war and its attendant horrors to reveal the kaiser in his true colors. The war did not change his character; it uncovered it.

Early in my practice I happened to mention to the kaiser that I appreciated the friendliness he showed me in invariably waving his hand at me as he passed my window when walking along the Tiergarten.

"It's a good advertisement for you, Davis," he said. "The people see me waving to you and they know you must be a good dentist or I wouldn't come to you. It will help your business!" In every act, he was conscious of the public.

During that period of my career in Berlin, he showed the utmost interest in my progress and frequently inquired how my practice was developing.

The first bill I rendered him, as I have mentioned, he doubled. On a number of subsequent occasions, he paid me more than my bill called for. These overpayments never amounted to very much, but they impressed me because they were so out of keeping with the stinginess the kaiser displayed in other directions.

From time to time the kaiser sent or brought me autographed pictures of himself or others. At the time of the one hundredth anniversary of Frederick the Great, he gave me a picture of that monarch. On another occasion, he presented me with a group picture of himself surrounded by his family and dogs. I remember his bringing to me a large unframed picture in cele-

bration of his silver wedding. It was about twenty-four by eighteen inches in size. It showed the kaiser and himself in a sort of cloud floating above a birdseye view of Berlin, with the palace and the cathedral dimly seen below.

"I don't know just what this masterpiece was meant to signify, but I had it framed and placed it in my office. It evoked from a little boy who entered the room with his mother the following astonished remark: "Oh, mother, look at the kaiser in heaven!"

A post-card picture of the kaiser, signed by his own hand, was in his own estimation one of the most priceless gifts he could bestow. I remember his donating one of them to an American charity bazaar in Berlin to be auctioned off. He thought that the fact that the card came from his imperial majesty gave it a value which could not be measured in dollars and cents. A piece of jewelry or a sum of money might have been duplicated or even excelled by a gift of similar character from any American millionaire—for whose wealth the kaiser frequently expressed the utmost contempt—but what could surpass the value of an autograph of the kaiser!

No doubt the royal banquets were prepared much upon the same principle, for it was a common saying among the German aristocracy that one had better feel well before going to a banquet at the palace.

I happened to mention to the kaiser the reputation his banquets held among his people. He was not at all taken aback.

"That's good!" he commented. "The Germans are too fat, anyway. The majority of the people eat too much."

Long after automobiling became more or less general, the kaiser still employed a horse and carriage for ordinary travel, relying upon his free use of the railways for longer distances. When, however, the reichstag passed a law compelling royalty to pay for their railroad travel, the kaiser took to automobiles. They charged him 11,000 marks, he told me, for the use of a train on one of his shooting trips, and that apparently was more than he could stand.

"Autos are expensive," he declared, "but they don't cost me that much!"

The kaiser speaks English with but the slightest trace of a foreign accent. His diction is perfect. He speaks French, too, very fluently, and, I believe, Italian. He is widely read on almost all subjects and knows the literature of England, France and America as well as that of Germany. Mark Twain was one of his favorite American authors and Longfellow his choice of American poets.

He prides himself on his acquaintance with history and has little respect for the political opinions of others whose knowledge of history is less complete.

Shortly after Carnegie had donated five million marks to Germany to further world-peace, I happened to be talking to the kaiser of American millionaires and the steelmaster was mentioned.

"Of course, Carnegie is a nice old man and means well," remarked the kaiser, condescendingly, "but he is totally ignorant of world history. He's just advanced us five million for world-peace. We accepted it naturally, but, of course, we intend to continue our policy of maintaining our army and navy in full strength."

Indeed, there is hardly any subject to which the kaiser has devoted any considerable attention in which he doesn't regard himself as the final authority.

As an art collector and antiquarian he claims first place and he is rather inclined to feel that second place should be left vacant. He always resented very much the acquisition by American millionaires of art treasures and antiquities which their wealth enabled them to buy, but which their limited acquaintance with history and their lack of culture and refinement made them unable to appreciate—in the kaiser's estimation.

Of his own taste in art little need be said. The monuments which he caused to be erected to his ancestors and their advisors and which adorn the Sieges Allee, the street he had opened through the Tiergarten especially for them, are at the same time a monument to the kaiser's ideas of art. They are the laughing-stock of the artistic world. They have been so frequently defaced

by vandals whose artistic taste they offended that it was necessary to station policemen in the Sieges Allee to guard them. Not long ago a burglary occurred in the vicinity. The burglars were observed while at work and a startled civilian rushed to the Sieges Allee to summon one of the officers who were known to be on guard there. "If you hurry," exclaimed the civilian, excitedly, "you can catch these burglars red-handed."

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUE

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Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR \$1.50

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Slaton, Texas, on Sept. 15, 1911, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Attila, the greatest hun of them all in his day, laid a foundation for the future Teutonic races that would make his effort appear as that of a rank amateur. Immoral he was and the sons of Kaiser William seem to be reverting back to type, are running true to form in surpassing his wildest debauchery.

The story that the Slatonite is printing about the Kaiser's private life as known by the dentist for fourteen years will prove to be one of the best that we have had for some time. We give to the Slatonite readers every year stories that later are printed for the book sellers and are to be had for not less than \$1.50 each. And the stories that we print are right from the pen of the author and have not yet been sold at a news stand. This feature alone makes the Slatonite worth much to your home.

It isn't ancestry that makes a loyal American. Eliminate from America every man who has German blood in his veins, whose ancestry somewhere back along the line was German, and you wouldn't have very much United States left. America is so truly cosmopolitan than almost every family is the representative of many Caucasian nationalities. A man can be German and yet be a good American, just as loyal to the country that protects him as any of us. But a man can't be a hun and be an American. A hun is a pro-German, an un-American who gives the Teutonic allies his sympathy. A hun is a man who lives in the United States and refuses to buy liberty bonds or support the Red Cross, but just as much as he dares is a Kaiser lover. We can respect a German who reveres the Stars and Stripes and can greet him as a man among the best in our land, but we have no use for the hun.

Bob Johnson, editor of the Matador News, was a victim to influenza. He died Sunday, Oct. 13th. Bob was a queer admixture of human impulses. He was a freak writer with occasional signs of brilliancy, and his philosophy of life at times was splendid. His preachments taught of the better things of life, yet his flesh was weak and he could not conquer self. He was his own worst enemy. He one time made the Slatonite the subject for his ridiculing way of paragraphing, and we rebuked him in a manner that his attack justified; and not knowing his weakness, hurt him very much. His vacillating way of jumping from one idea to another and writing when the inspiration came without considering any possible aftermath kept him in deep water. He occupied a niche in the country newspaper game that is all his own, and if he had had a stabilizer for his impulses would have one day been one of Texas' great editors.

Lubbock County Campaign Closed

The Fourth Liberty Loan campaign is over and the result in this county is most gratifying to the whole people. The campaign was handled in a way that has been entirely satisfactory to all concerned, and we desire to thank the people for the generous and patriotic way in which they responded to the call of the several committees that had this work in hand.

The work of the committees

has been a pleasure in more ways than one, since the people as a rule were so responsive to the call of duty. The over-subscription in the county was large considering the conditions prevailing and should be a matter of pride to every citizen.

Not only should it be a matter of pride that we have met the issue so nobly as a call from the Government, but also from the fact that the men of our county who are in the field and in the training camps will realize when they learn what this county has done, that we are, as a people, standing solidly behind them in the sacrifices they are making. And especially gratifying to them will it be when they know that the peace propaganda that was put out during the campaign, evidently with a purpose of weakening the sale of bonds, has utterly failed in its purpose, and our people rose bravely to the task set before them.

Again thanking all who in any manner assisted in this great work, we are, gratefully,

J. H. Moore, County Chairman.
Roscoe Wilson, Chairman Sales Committee.

R. A. Baldwin, Sub Chairman Sales Committee.

C. E. Parks, Chairman Judgment Committee.

Jno. F. Turner, Chairman Publicity Committee.

W. F. Schenck, Chairman Speakers Committee.

J. E. Vickers, Chairman Four Minute Speakers Committee.

Mrs. F. V. Brown, Chairman Women's Committee.

Mrs. Lee Green, Sub Chairman Women's Committee.

For the Committees.

The Campaign in Slaton a Success

In the Fourth Liberty Bond Campaign, which closed last Saturday, Slaton more than did herself proud maintaining her splendid record heretofore established. With a quota of \$43,000 she went over the top before the end of the sixth working day of the campaign, and at the close had piled up the splendid total of \$70,600, or about 165 per cent.

On behalf of the Slaton Committee I desire to thank the good people of Slaton for their unequivocal American attitude toward the war at this critical time, as expressed by their liberal subscriptions for bonds.

Special mention must be made of the patriotic efforts of the railroad employes department, from the lowest to the highest. Unofficial figures show their subscriptions to reach the total of over \$44,800.

Personally, I desire to thank those who so efficiently assisted in the prosecution of the campaign. It was a pleasure to work with you. Especially do I desire to thank L. P. Loomis, editor of the Slatonite, for his able work in giving publicity in the campaign, practically all free of charge, including dodgers he donated. His assistance was surely appreciated by the committee.

Also among the railroad men, special thanks are due to Supt. F. J. Evans, W. H. McKirahan and H. E. Egbert. They were on the job all the time. Look at their results. Also I thank the Rev. T. C. Willett for his campaign with the Boy Scouts, also Messrs. Smart and Guinn for the use of the Movie theatre. So many cheerfully cooperated that it is impossible to mention all, but your record is known and highly appreciated and applauded. Slaton has sacrificed, and in that sacrifice is her reward.

Again, I thank you all.

Sincerely yours,
R. A. Baldwin,
Slaton Chairman, 4th Liberty Bond Campaign.

On account of the sickness in town there are a number of families who are suffering for lack of some one to help them in their home. Volunteers are called for. Anyone who will assist with the sick see Mrs. Lee Green.

IS THE LABORER WORTHY OF HIS HIRE?

In every crisis of national life the clergymen of America have stood in the forefront of patriotic endeavor; in every human crisis they have brought support, and guidance, and comfort to souls in desperate need. Now it is time to measure the work and the needs of the preacher and pastor as men in other departments of work today are being measured, that their value may be rightly appraised and their needs fairly met.

The cost of living has greatly increased. Clothing, food, fuel, and all the daily incidents that go to make up American life have gone up from thirty to a hundred per cent. And the loans and taxes for Freedom's war are ever making deeper drives into the purse. Wage earners in every department of the nation's work have been demanding more income, and their demands have been recognized as just and necessary. Railroad men and miners, lumberjacks, and ship builders, munition workers, telegraph operators, automobile makers, and all the multitudes of skilled and unskilled laborers have been counted "worthy of their hire," and of higher hire. The United States Government, very recently, has raised the wages of two million railroad workers alone, giving the poorest paid men an increase of 43 per cent. Corporations and individual employers without number throughout the United States have taken similar action. Trade unions are standing back of their men and using pressure when necessary to gain for them the means to live their lives and do their work as Americans should.

Who stands back of the clergymen of America in these days of pressure? What great organization or compelling authority, what generous heart or spirit of fair play is winning for your minister, or pastor, or priest, or rabbi the salary increase that will give him strength, courage, efficiency and success in his vital and exalted work for the welfare of the nation, and the kingdom of God?

Your pastor is not a cheap man nor an unskilled laborer. He has brought long, careful training to his task. He was chosen with scrutinizing care as to his qualifications, and he is being measured today by high and exacting requirements in the performance of his work. Carry that measurement to its just conclusion. What salary would you expect to pay to the trained man in business of whom such important work and expert ability were required? Set down on paper some of the qualities and duties you demand of your pastor, and then judge their value.

He must be a man among men, a man of force, tact, and agreeable personality, a good mixer, a man of knowledge, wisdom and authority, whose presence commands respect and whose word carries conviction. He must be able to influence men and women, win their confidence, kindle their enthusiasm, direct their energies, and organize their working powers. He must be full of sympathy, ready with consolation, a strength in weakness, a bright light in times of darkness, and a never-failing source of inspiration to the souls of his people. You expect all this of him.

Your pastor, also, must be the successful head and center of your organized Church activities, business, social, and spiritual. On occasion, or as a regular part of his task, he must be an expert money raiser. You engage him as your chief and leader, the general manager of your Church, if not its actual creator, savior from its difficulties. You put upon him a burden and a responsibility you would never dream of entrusting to any cheap man

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in business. Nor are those his greatest tasks. He must read, and study, and meditate, and commune with the Infinite. He must understand men, and know their work, their trials, their problems, their temptations, their deep inner feelings and aspirations, and the avenues of helpful approach to their sympathies and convictions. He must know something of history, science, literature. He must be familiar with all social needs, and institutions, and methods. He must be able to interpret the Word of God with true spiritual insight, and practical human application. He must stand before you in the pulpit on the Sabbath and deliver messages that search the soul, feed the mind, bring courage to the heart, make plain the path of daily life, and lift you nearer to heaven, or bring heaven nearer to earth.—Literary Digest.



MICKIE SAYS

Office Clock for Sale
Fine Seth Thomas office clock, 8 day time piece. Will sell it for less than cost. See J. W. Williams, Jeweler.

I.W. Meyer Writes from Idaho
Buhl, Idaho, Oct. 15, 1918.

Mr. L. P. Loomis,
Slaton Texas.
Dear Editor:
I will write you a few lines to let you all know what has become of us. We are here in Idaho, four miles Northeast of Buhl, and think we will like the country fine. This is a large valley with Snake River running thru it, with which they irrigate and they have an abundance of water. They grow small grain, alfalfa, clover, beans, peas, beets, spuds and all kinds of garden vegetables; also all kinds of fruit does

well. There is plenty of work with good wages. Now I will give you a little sketch of our travels and the route we came. The principal towns were, first, Amarillo, then Eikhart, Kan., Springfield, Colo., Los Animas, Rockyford, Pueblo, Canon City, Grand Junction. Then Price, Utah, Salt Lake City, Ogden, then Albion, Ida, Burley, Twin Falls and Buhl. We stopped and worked in the hay two weeks at Ida, Colo., then we came on to Palisade and worked three weeks in the fruit; that is a fine country. It is all in fruit trees. Would like it better if there was room for other crops. The people there are crazy about it. They want \$2,000 per acre for their little farms. They diversify more at Buhl, which I like better. I've often heard of the country of flitter trees and honey ponds. Well to my surprise I have very near found it. This country is full of wheat and honey, so that is good enuf for me, so I thot I would stop and go to work. I have rented an irrigated farm. We saw some pretty country

and scenery and then we saw some of the poorest in the world. We came over some awful high mountains. The first one was the Skyline drive, near Canon City, Colo. We went up it just to see the sights. It is about 10,000 feet high. When we came down we went thru the penitentiary at Canon City. Before we got here we crossed two more high mountains; one was the Coachatopa Pass and the other Soldiers Summit. Both are about 10,000 ft. Going over those high mountains I expected heart failure but we stood it fine and to my surprise the cars' hearts failed them and had to stop and doctor up once in a while. When we got here we went to work gathering spuds and onions. Now we are working with the beets and beans, so you see we are busy all the time. The next job will be preparing the land for another crop. If the old plains had a river like this Snake River running thru it nothing could beat it. Wish you all health and prosperity. Respectfully yours,
I. W. Meyer.

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