

THE SLATON SLATONITE

W. DONALD, Publisher and Owner. \$1.50 Per Year.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS.

VOL. 9, NO. 23. FEB. 20, 1919

A BANK THAT SERVES YOU

IS THE KIND FOR YOU TO CONNECT WITH. "SERVICE" IS THE ALPHA AND OMEGA OF THIS INSTITUTION. BE A DEPOSITOR HERE AND REALIZE WHAT OUR BANKING SERVICE WILL DO FOR YOU. IT WILL ADD PRESTIGE TO YOUR BUSINESS AND DOLLARS TO YOUR ASSETS AND CREDIT. COME IN AND LET'S TALK IT OVER.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

RESOURCES OVER \$600,000.00

OFFICERS:

J. H. BREWER, President
C. C. HOFFMAN, Vice President H. C. JONES, V. P. and Cashier
I. M. BREWER, Asst. Cashier S. G. WILSON, Asst. Cashier

Slaton Drug Company Specializing in Drugs

There is a distinct need in every city the size of Slaton for specialized lines; these lines must by necessity be of such quality and reputation that our citizenship will appreciate and give full confidence. There is such an institution in our city—The Slaton Drug Co., J. V. Hollingsworth, proprietor.

Mr. Hollingsworth has recently put in a full line of San Tox preparations, which is known the world over for purity and quality, and every package carries a money-back guarantee with it, and he invites you to take advantage of this guarantee if it is not satisfactory. In connection with the exclusive lines carried in stock in this store you will find also that cleanliness, artistic arrangement, under the most sanitary conditions, has been a wonderful help in the reputation that this drug store has acquired for being one of the best in the South.

This store was established three years ago by Mr. Hollingsworth, in the location he now occupies, which is a thoroughly modern brick, with electric lights and all other conveniences. His fixtures are also of the latest type, and just a few months ago he was compelled to add other sections to his store furnishings in order to accommodate his fast expanding business. The arrangement of the interior of this store is one that attracts the attention of the customer instantly and plays no little part in the success of this business institution.

In the drug business more than probably any other, the controlling

factor is accuracy, cleanliness, efficiency and promptness in all matters. Courteous treatment of all customers of course will always contribute to the favorable position any concern may attain in the esteem of the exacting public, and this store prides itself on the courteous treatment you get.

Besides the exclusive San Tox line of drugs and toilet preparations this store carries a well known line of high grade photographs and records, and also a first-class soda fountain.

At the Slaton Drug Co. you are assured of the following facts which you will do well to remember. That the San Tox line carries a money-back guarantee with it, that they will fill your prescription accurately, promptly and satisfactorily to you, that they will do everything in reason to maintain this high standard and give full value in merchandise.

Mr. Hollingsworth is assisted in the store by Mr. Edwin Buster and Miss Sallie Mathis, who are experienced, capable and courteous at all times. The owner of this store is a man who has an interest in the upbuilding of the Slaton section, contributing liberally of his time and money to every project that will improve the community. Your attention is directed to the advertising of Mr. Hollingsworth which appears in every issue of The Slatonite. Read it every week.

An Extra Special Bargain.

430 acres, all good, level unimproved land, in two tracts, near good railroad town and school. Will sell separately or together for only \$28 per acre; \$1500 cash on each tract, balance 6 to 8 years at 8 per cent interest. This is a good buy. See A. M. WATSON CO.

Domestic Arts Display At Slaton Drug Co.

Miss Parker, instructor in domestic arts of the home economic department of the Slaton public school, has placed a display of work done by her pupils in one of the windows of the Slaton Drug Co. which can be seen there during the remainder of this week.

This exhibit is the work of first year pupils of the seventh and eighth grades. It has just been returned from Austin where it was sent for inspection by the domestic arts department of the State Department of Education, for the purpose of obtaining two credits of affiliation in this work in the Slaton schools this year. The display consists of pillow slips, cooking aprons, sewing aprons, dish cloths, and darned stockings.

Miss Lillian Peak, assistant director of the home economics department of the State, visited the Slaton schools on February 5, and assured Miss Parker that this department was conducted in a manner that would meet the requirements of the State, and that there was hardly a doubt but that the two units of affiliation asked for would be granted.

Out of a total of ninety-two schools in Texas that have applied for affiliation in home economics this year, Slaton was one of only eight that sent in work up to the close of January for inspection.

This department of the Slaton public schools is a very important one, and in the hands of a very capable instructor, but the patrons of the school are not taking the interest in it that they should. However, they will when they are better informed about the splendid work being done there.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THIS EXHIBIT AT THE SLATON DRUG CO.

S. A. ABBOTT SEVERELY INJURED AT BROWNWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Abbott are moving to Slaton from BeauKiss, Williamson County, and Mrs. Abbott and children had already arrived here. Mr. Abbott accompanied a car of household goods, and his wife received a telegram Wednesday from him at Brownwood, stating that he had sustained a broken collar bone. No particulars were given. Mrs. Abbott left immediately to attend her husband.

WOODMEN CIRCLE INSTALLED OFFICERS LAST THURSDAY

At a meeting of the Woodmen Circle last Thursday night officers for the ensuing term were installed. The attendance was large. Refreshments of sandwiches, cocoa, and wafers were served after the business meeting.

This lodge meets every second and fourth Thursday night. The attendance of all members is requested.

LUBBOCK COUNTY SINGING CONVENTION FEBRUARY 29

The Lubbock County Singing Convention will meet at the Hardie school house, north of Lubbock, on Sunday, February 29. Every one has a cordial invitation to be present. ETTA J. MORRIS, Secretary.

INCOME TAX BLANKS.

We have a supply of income tax blanks and will assist you in making out your returns if you desire.

THE FIRST STATE BANK.

MAIL me your shoes for repair.—W. B. THORP, Lubbock, Texas.

Movie Theatre

PROGRAM.

Monday, Feb. 23, "The Climbers," G. Leslie.

Tuesday, Feb. 24, "Just a Woman."

Wednesday, Feb. 25, "Yankee Doodle in Berlin."

Thursday, Feb. 26, "The Romance of Happy Valley," D. W. Griffith.

Friday, Feb. 27, "The Great Radium Mystery" and "Hands Up."

Saturday, Feb. 28, "Girl Dodger," Charles Ray.

Show starts promptly at 7 p. m.

Don't fail to see "YANKEE DOODLE IN BERLIN."

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For County Judge:
W. P. FLORENCE.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
C. A. HOLCOMB.
(For re-election second term.)
F. K. MITCHELL.

For Tax Assessor:
R. C. BURNS. (Re-election.)
A. J. CLARK.

County and District Clerk:
SAM T. DAVIS. (Re-election.)

For County Treasurer:
MRS. MARY F. HINTON.
(For second term.)

For Commissioner Precinct 2:
H. D. TALLEY. (Second Term.)



HATS OFF!

FEBRUARY TWENTY-SECOND

THE HATS OF THE NATION ARE OFF TO
GEORGE WASHINGTON

THE "FATHER OF HIS COUNTRY," AS WE LOVE TO NAME HIM; NOBLE PATRIOT, HONORABLE STATESMAN, GAL- LANT SOLDIER—

"FIRST IN WAR, FIRST IN PEACE
AND FIRST IN THE HEARTS OF
HIS COUNTRYMEN."

—AND SPEAKING OF HATS, HOW ABOUT TAKING OFF A
NEW ONE?

NEW ARRIVALS

WE ARE NOW SHOWING THE NEWEST IN LADIES' HATS. COAT SUITS, COATS, AND SPRING DRESSES. LET US HAVE THE PLEASURE OF SHOWING THEM TO YOU.

ROBERTSON'S

THE HOME OF HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES.

Booze Can Now Be Bought on Prescription

Austin, Texas, Feb. 19.—The following statement relative to the regulations governing the use and procurement of intoxicating liquors for medicinal purposes, is issued by the Bureau of Internal Revenue.

"Any physician duly licensed to practice medicine and actively engaged in the practice of such profession, may obtain a permit to prescribe intoxicating liquor and may then issue prescriptions for distilled spirits, wines or certain alcoholic medicinal preparations for medicinal purposes for persons upon whom he is in attendance in cases where he believes that the use of liquor as a medicine is necessary. In no case may spirituous liquor be prescribed by one or more physicians in excess of one pint for the same person within any period of ten days.

"No specific limitation is placed upon the quantity of wines which may be prescribed for medicinal purposes. The regulations merely require that no prescription be issued for a greater quantity than is necessary for use as a medicine. Physicians who do not hold permits to prescribe intoxicating liquor are under no circumstances permitted to issue prescriptions.

"Prescriptions for intoxicating liquor may be filled only by registered pharmacists who hold permits authorizing them to do so, or who are employed by retail druggists holding such permits. Pharmacists and druggists holding such permits will procure their supplies of intoxicating li-

quor from manufacturers or other persons holding permits authorizing them to sell liquor.

"Persons to whom prescriptions for intoxicating liquor are issued by physicians may procure the liquor prescribed through pharmacists or druggists holding permits without obtaining a permit.

"Physicians may also obtain permits entitling them to procure not more than six quarts of distilled spirits, wines or certain alcoholic preparations during any calendar year for administration to their patients in emergency cases where delay in procuring liquor on a prescription through a pharmacist might have serious consequence on the patient.

"Provision is also made in the regulations for issuing permits to hospitals and sanatoriums to enable them to procure intoxicating liquor to be administered for medicinal purposes to patients at such institutions, and also for issuing permits to manufacturing, industrial, and other establishments maintaining first aid stations, authorizing them to procure such liquor for administration to their employees for medicinal purposes in emergency cases.

"Complaints of exorbitant charges for liquor for medicinal purposes which place the dispensers thereof in the class of profiteers will be investigated."

NEW HOUSE AND A BARGAIN.

We have a new house that is well finished, two lots and good well, convenient to school, price only \$2000 furnished, or \$1800 unfurnished, and will give terms. See us at once, or telephone 116.

A. M. WATSON CO.

MONEY TALKS

Two proofs of Independence



Old Glory and a BANK ACCOUNT

AS THE FLAG SIGNIFIES NATIONAL INDEPENDENCE, SO A BANK SHOULD BE A SIGN OF YOUR PERSONAL INDEPENDENCE.

THE NATION WON ITS BATTLES BY STRIVING. YOU CAN WIN YOURS BY REASONABLE EFFORT AND PRUDENCE, AND WE ARE ANXIOUS TO HELP YOU BECOME INDEPENDENT.

SAVE PART OF YOUR MONEY. START AN ACCOUNT AT THIS BANK, EVEN THOUGH A SMALL ONE.

WHEN YOU HAVE MONEY—WE WANT IT.
WHEN YOU WANT MONEY—WE HAVE IT.

The Slaton State Bank

THE BANK OF PERSONAL SERVICE.

Better Built Clothes Take Appeals for Aid 'Carved to your Measure' To the Local Red Cross

There is such a big difference in CLOTHES, the men who wear them and the tailors who make them. When a tailor is crankier than his customer about giving him a perfect fit, usually the customer gets a perfect fit. Our tailors know all the kinks and the curves of good tailoring. They take pains, pride and pleasure in getting every garment right.

LET'S TALK IT OVER TODAY.

Cleaning and Pressing is a Specialty with us. Either men's or ladies' garments correctly altered.



IDEAL TAILOR SHOP
Next Door to R. J. Murray's Office
VIRGIL BRAZEL, Propr.
Phone 133 Slaton, Texas

The Red Cross Peace Time Program consists of several activities. NURSING SERVICE, FIRST AID, HOME SERVICE, JUNIOR MEMBERSHIP. But these are all inter-related among themselves, and connected by vital bonds to OTHER ACTIVITIES OF the COMMUNITY.

We have in our local treasury about \$100.00. This money has been donated by the public of Slaton and therefore it is here to help those who are in need of help. If anyone needing assistance will call any of the following officers, who are glad to be of service, and for financial assistance call Mrs. Lee Green or Mrs. Ralph McCarty, all financial assistance will be held strictly confidential, if requested.

By going to the Red Cross for assistance it will do away with these many solicitors that have been a burden to the business people here, and it had often been found the soliciting in certain cases was not necessary. This way the officers of the Red Cross will investigate the case thoroughly to see in what way the public money can be of most service to the individual case.

I shall place a Red Cross box at each bank for those who wish to give and help the needy, and there are many at present on account of the influenza and also we have many strangers here who are without friends and money.

So let us not lose another soul for the want of a little assistance.

Following are the officers of Slaton Branch, American Red Cross:
MRS. LEE GREEN, Chairman.
MRS. RALPH McCARTY, Secy.
RAY STEPHENSON, Treasurer.
Executive Board: Mrs. Cal Doherty, Mrs. A. B. Robertson, Mrs. W. H. McKirahan, Mrs. R. A. Baldwin, Mrs. R. J. Murray, Mrs. J. G. Levey.
MRS. RALPH McCARTY, Secretary Slaton Branch, A. R. C.

SOME CLASS TO THIS.

Winding up a wedding notice, the Midland Reporter says: "Thus it ever is—no sooner does one pair of lovers cross the stage and disappear into the wings, than another paces along in its predecessors' footsteps and there is a continuous performance of the Divine Comedy. But here's hoping that your lives will be such a bed of marshmallows, such a lingering, undiluted dream of redolent joy, such a delightful dip into the honey-dew that falls from the sheltering tree of love, that you will always bless the day upon which you sank into the golden arms of wedlock."

Dr. Ben T. Owens
DENTIST
Office in Masonic Temple
SLATON, TEXAS.

SENIORS SLATON HIGH BOOKS POET-ACTOR. HUMORIST NEXT MONTH

Prof. Claude V. Hall, superintendent of Slaton's schools, states that the Seniors have booked Thomas Elmore Lucey to appear here March 22.

Mr. Lucey is declared to be a master of many accomplishments—singer, impersonator, crayon artist, actor, reader, lecturer. He is to appear in a program of varied parts.

The proceeds derived from this entertainment will be used in publishing the high school annual.

One of Mr. Lucey's popular ballads is given below:

'Tis fickle old funfest, this game of life,
And the prince and the peasant are in it,
All bucking the board in the frenzied strife,
And a fight to the death to win it.
You've scarcely emerged from the swaddling clothes,
Till you're tossed on the seas—for-saken?
No, it's only to test your real-ring zest,
To see if you can "capture the bacon."

While your dad trotted you on his knee,
You tingled with tales of ambition,
And dreamed of a day when the land and the sea
Would be yours, in their fullest fruition.
But when you launched out on the limitless sea
Mighty soon was your confidence shaken—
For they said: "Go it, Bud—if you've got the red blood,
You're bound to bring home the bacon."

And maybe one gave you a slap on the back,
And said: "Bully boy—you're a winner!"
(And it's dollars to doughnuts he gave you the whack,
But denied you the price of a dinner.)

Then if you made good, it was hip and hooray!
If you failed—well, there wasn't a quiver;
No one asked you if ever your dream came true;
You were told that you had to deliver.

And so, in the end, if you win or you lose,
It matters not whether they filled you
With Napoleonic young dreams—or with booze—
Or with chivalrous amusements and a you.
The cold, world-old fact meets you ever the same,
The medicine's got to be taken:
'Tis not "Did you win your dream-prize in the game?"
But—"You've got to bring home the bacon!"

COMMISSIONER H. D. TALLEY ANNOUNCES FOR RE-ELECTION

The Slatonite is authorized to announce H. D. Talley of this city, as a candidate for re-election to the position of county commissioner for precinct number 2.

Mr. Talley is serving his first term in this important office, having won the nomination by a good majority over very strong opposition at the last primary election. His friends claim that he has filled the office in a very acceptable manner and that he should be given a second term, which is a precedent set by the Democratic party long ago.

In the regular announcement column will be found the name of Mr. Talley, and he solicits your vote and influence upon his past record in representing the people of his district, and upon his qualifications to fill the office.

Erysipelas

(Health Talk No. 7.)
BY C. A. SMITH, D. C.

This much dreaded and disfiguring disease usually starts with a severe chill, followed by a rapid rise in temperature. The victim is prostrated, the tongue becomes dry and coated and there is delirium. Heart action is weak, nausea and vomiting is often present. There is always a certain amount of poison in the body, which the kidneys, bowels and skin when health is normal readily eliminate. Erysipelas is caused by failure of the body to throw off an excess of such poisons, with the symptoms localized in the face.

Adjusting to relieve spinal nerves feeding the congested areas of the face and to restore normal nervous vigor to kidneys, skin and bowels, will conquer this trouble at swift pace. Adjusting removes the cause.

C. A. SMITH, Chiropractor.
Slaton, Texas.

NOTICE.

We are in the market to buy the mineral rights under your land. We wish to hear from every land owner in Texas.

GIDEON OIL, COAL & STEEL CO.
1502 1/2 Elm St., Dallas, Tex.

Remember—We answer no letters unless you send one dollar to register yourself as a correspondent and friend of the company. (We will send you one share of stock for the dollar you send.)

P. S.—We want to employ a representative in each County in the State.

RACINE HORSE-SHOE TIRES

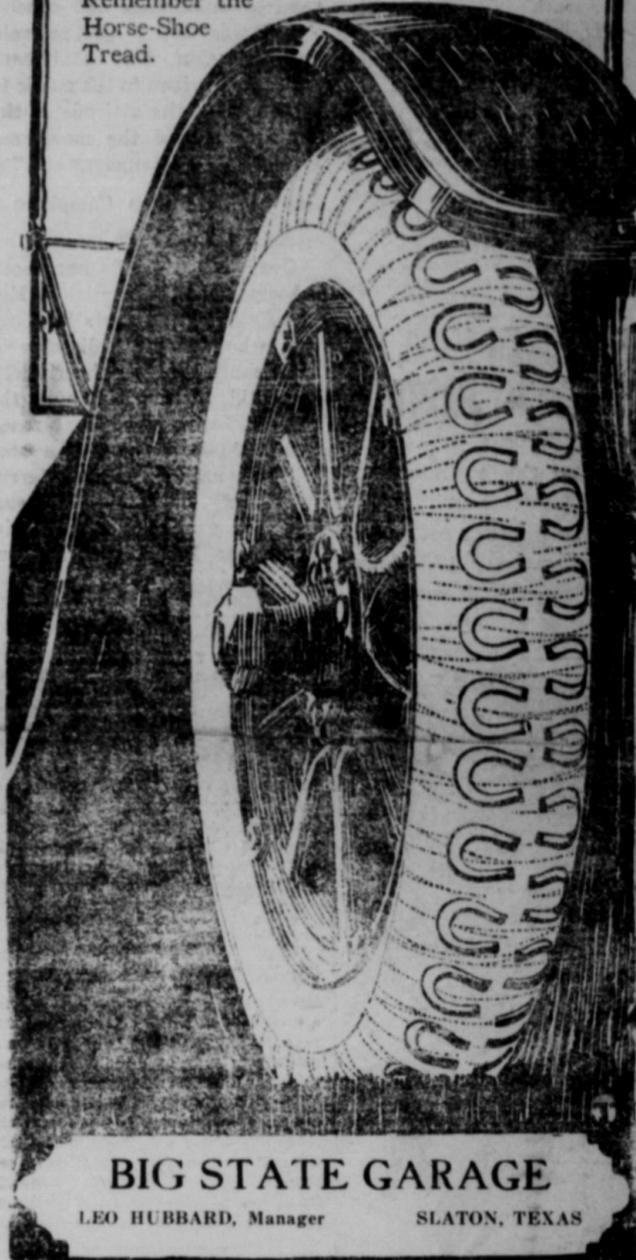
ALL new tires look much the same on the outside, but experience has proven them to be mighty different on the inside.

That is why many corporations are today buying tires only on performance. The makes of tire that gives the most miles per dollar get the business.

Horse-Shoe Tires are today specified exclusively by some states as well as by many of the world's largest corporations.

Thus they have "proven" their comparative merit under the severest test that could be given an automobile tire.

Remember the Horse-Shoe Tread.



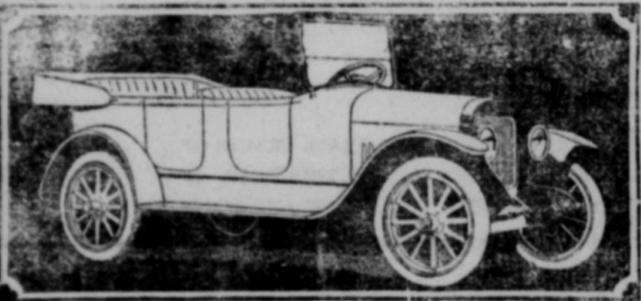
BIG STATE GARAGE

LEO HUBBARD, Manager SLATON, TEXAS

RACINE HORSE-SHOE TIRE ASS'N.

JOHN HOENY, PRESIDENT
F. R. HOENY, VICE-PRESIDENT R. O. BELL, SECY AND TRS.
CORNER BRYAN AND MASTEN STREET DALLAS, TEXAS

CROW-ELKHART Multi-Power



\$1335.00

IF YOU WANT A REAL CAR WORTH THE MONEY, LET US DEMONSTRATE THE CROW-ELKHART. ABOVE ALL IT IS BUILT RIGHT. THE RIGID INSPECTION EXERCISED IS UNUSUALLY SEVERE, BEGINNING WITH THE RAW MATERIAL AND CONTINUING ON THROUGH TO THE DRIVER'S TEST OF THE FINISHED CAR. IT IS A MOTOR CAR WHOSE MECHANICAL UNITS HAVE NATIONAL REPUTATION, WON BY ENDURANCE AND ACTUAL ROAD TESTS.

Repairs Promptly Made

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF GENUINE FORD PARTS AT ALL TIMES AND CAN GIVE YOU THE QUICKEST SERVICE. WE ALSO CARRY PARTS FOR OTHER STANDARD CARS, AND OUR EXPERT MECHANICS ARE ALWAYS READY TO GIVE YOU COURTEOUS AND PROMPT SERVICE. AND OUR PRICES ARE NO MORE THAN OTHERS THAT GIVE EQUAL SERVICE.

Lee Green & Co.

THE SLATON GARAGE. TELEPHONE 73

CLERKS GASPING FOR AIR AS SKUNKS ARE MAILED PARCEL POST

Lockhart, Tex., Feb. 11.—The recent express embargo against shipment of hides Saturday found its reaction among railway mail clerks here, when appeal to Supt. Gaines at Ft. Worth was threatened.

Several clerks, arriving here in a groggy condition, poked their heads out the car doors, and protested parcel post shipments of hides were predominantly skunk. Farmer boys can locate the animal easily, the clerks said, and the eastern fur market reeks of their success.

Railway mail clerks were unable to explain the express embargo on hides, but they were prepared to inform Superintendent Gaines, that they will offer no opposition to its removal.

WHY DO WE ADVERTISE?

Will Guest, dealer in dry goods at Aspermont, answers the above question as follows:

"Not because you don't know us, for you do. Not because you don't realize the splendid values we offer in dry goods and groceries, for you do. Not because you don't know that eco-

nomical buying is made exceptionally easy at our store, for you do. Not because you don't know that our stock is one of the most complete in this country, for you do. You know all these things because you know us. But there is a reason why we advertise. It is because you read the ads in the local paper. When you turn through its columns you look for OUR ad—you expect to find it and you want to know about our new arrivals."

Farm Bargain Near Wilson.

480 acres 4 miles east of Wilson, Lynn County, large residence, good barn and outbuildings, well, windmill and earth tank. Price only \$5,000 per acre, one-fourth cash, balance on terms to suit purchaser.

A. M. WATSON CO.

WANT CITY PROPERTY.

Will trade good Overland touring car, in fine condition, for city property. What have you to offer?
W. DONALD.

E. A. GALE, Painter and paper hanger; paper and paint ordered. Address P. O. Box 81, Slaton, Texas.

ITCH!
MONEY BACK
 without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged because other treatments failed. Hunt's Salve has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at our risk TODAY. Price 75c. For sale locally by
 Sold by **SLATON DRUG CO.**

S. H. ADAMS
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
 SLATON, TEXAS

Office Third Door West of
 First State Bank

Phones: Office 10; Residence 26

W. A. TUCKER, M. D.

Offices on Second Floor
 Masonic Building

SLATON, TEXAS

Phones: Office 108; Residence 66

Dr. Ben T. Owens

DENTIST

Office in Masonic Temple
 SLATON, TEXAS

CHIROPRACTIC

Spinal Adjusting for Acute,
 Chronic and Nervous Diseases

C. A. SMITH

CHIROPRACTOR

First Door North of Jewelry Store
 PHONE 137 SLATON, TEXAS

Own Your Home



You do not have to invest your money in rent receipts if you will see me. I can sell you a home or a vacant lot and you can pay for it just like you pay for rent. Let me show you how it is done. Or if you want a farm or ranch I have some of the best bargains in this section listed that I can sell on terms that you can meet.

H. D. Talley

Real Estate. Slaton, Texas.



C. Johnson

SLATON, TEXAS

Public Auctioneer

FROM SOUTH DAKOTA.

Graduate of School of Auctioneering, Minneapolis, Minn.
 IF YOU ARE PLANNING A SALE OF ANY KIND SEE ME.
 SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

GET THE BEST
 5 1/2 PER CENT

Farm Loans!

WHY PAY MORE?

Long time (5 to 35 years). Easy payments that cancel the debt. The Government's own system of giving Texas people through the Federal Land Bank of Houston CHEAP MONEY. See—

W. E. OLIVE

Secretary-Treasurer, Slaton, Tex.

Diamond Cut Diamond
 By **JANE BUNKER**
 Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

der." He flung open the kitchen door and we went in together.

Our mysterious burglar had vanished.

"Flew the coop," said Billy sadly. "And I might have caught him if I'd been a minute sooner. Just my luck." He pointed to the open window as he spoke.

To me that open window meant I had missed death because of Billy.

I swayed. He grabbed my arm and steered me to the dining room and berthed me in the chair I'd just left. "Get me a glass of water, Billy."

"Say, this is NEWS!" he chuckled,

while I drank. "Mysterious robbery of well-known authoress—oh, I say, this is NEWS!"

He took the glass to the kitchen and came back with a notebook in his hand. I stumbled to my feet and got him by the shoulders.

"Billy Rivers, this is not news! It's life and death. Not a living soul must know of this till I tell it. Do you understand?"

"Well, but," he began, "a robbery like this—and of you—"

"It wasn't a robbery."

"Wasn't a robbery?" He cast a glance over the wreckage strewn all over. "What was it, then?"

"A search." "Gee whiz! I believe you're right," he cried, looking about again, with a new light in his eyes.

"I say—the plot thickens! This is a real mystery!" "Don't you see why it mustn't be known?"

"And do you know who searched and what he searched for?"

"I think so."

Billy stared at me for some seconds before he brought out, "I believe you know more about this than you're telling me. You're concealing something. Well—tell me this—did he get it?"

"I don't know."

Billy whistled and stared. "Say—this begins to be romantic."

"Romantic!" I snorted. "You don't know what romantic is!"

I managed to stop there. However much I respected Billy in general, I hadn't much confidence in his discretion.

"Billy, do you remember the time your mother put on your brand-new Fauntleroy suit and told you not to go to the swimming hole and you went?" I asked desperately, trying to get at him somehow and bind him to a promise to keep this to himself. "And you went—and the boys threw you in, sash and curls and all? And I found you and took you home and ironed you and curled you up fresh and saved you from—"

"A lickin'—and a good one," he finished for me. "Those were the mother's lickin' days—before she lost the girls. And it wasn't the only lickin' you saved me from," he added, in the grateful way I'd always loved him for, even when I just couldn't love him, he was so bad.

"Billy, dear," I said, pressing my hands on his shoulders, "it's your turn now. Do you understand?—and you've got to forget that you're a reporter and remember only that you're my friend and that I need one; for I'm in a lot of trouble and I simply can't explain."

"Don't say any more," said Billy with a fine air, taking up his hat. I remembered then that he had come for papers—George would be looking for some evidence of my truthfulness—and I snatched up the first sizable book I saw—my German dictionary, though I didn't notice what it was—and a bunch of odd papers and thrust them into Billy's hand and got him out and George up in spite of protests that I ought not to stay alone after that.

I closed the door and put up the chain-bolt, and seeing my clothes all in a heap, went in and hung them up and threw the blankets on the bed. I turned out all the lights but one. And throughout all these operations I kept asking myself, "Did he get the diamonds?"

CHAPTER VIII.

Mrs. Jimmson Again.

I had felt myself going and let myself down as gently as I could, under the circumstances. How long I was unconscious, I have no way of know-

ing, but it came to me gradually that my flat had been robbed—of what and by whom, I couldn't imagine—but as for the diamonds, I forgot them, totally. I undressed and went to bed, pulling the blankets up over me, camp fashion, without waiting to make the bed or clear up any of the wreckage and without feeling any particular apprehension, only a deathlike exhaustion.

I woke in the early dawn and still it hadn't come back to me about the diamonds; but what did swoop on me with a rush was that Mrs. Jimmson was coming to clean and would be there not a minute later than eight-thirty.

She was a refined little woman who had seen better days—before she



"I'm in a Lot of Trouble."

wedded the decently lamented Jimmson and had to support him through "tuberculosis" by day's work and fancy washing and ironing. My interest in her had been the main prop in her struggles for several years and she reciprocated said interest in a way that would have been insufferable impertinence had it not been so sincere and devoted. She loved me and all my works—particularly my works, on which she reigned the neighbors at such times as she was joyfully permitted to go home with a new one under her arm.

And she'd be here at eight-thirty! "Heaven help us!" I cried, hopping out of bed and slipping on a kimono. "If she gets hold of this robbery, I'm done for—I'll see my name in the papers tomorrow, sure!"

With feverish haste I got the books back in the cases, hit or miss as they came to hand; the pictures hung and the rooms in order. The kitchen was in a state! I gave an apprehensive glance at the window as I scraped up spilled breakfast food and threw it in the garbage can—I knew how my unpleasant visitor had got out and wondered how he had got in, but I wasted no time thinking of it. I was soon enough to know, however.

I had barely finished with the kitchen and was opening the bathroom door to clear up there when my dear Jimmson rang.

I let her in, first asking through the door who it was—a precaution adequately explained by my attire; and telling her to begin at the kitchen for I hadn't had my bath, I piloted her with a seemingly affectionate arm to her quarters. Then I bolted myself into the bathroom and with stealthy movements cleared away the evidence of the search.

My bath refreshed me, and I was clothed and somewhat near my right mind when I came out of the bathroom. I had called out to her, just before I got into the tub, asking her to make my coffee and get ready the rolls and butter, and she was occupied in setting my tray and did not hear me as I passed the kitchen door. Thus I had time to see what lay on the dining-room table before she told me.

It was a long thin dagger, sharp as a razor. Mrs. Jimmson pulled open the kitchen door and bounced out just as I had taken the dagger in my hand. "That's what I found on the kitchen floor back of the scrap basket," she exclaimed. Her eyes were rolling.

I managed to say carelessly, "Yes—my new paperknife. I was wondering where I'd dropped it. I wish you'd bring in my breakfast—I'm in a tremendous hurry this morning."

"Oh—it's only a paperknife, is it?" she murmured in a disappointed tone. "I didn't know but it was—"

"Was what?" I demanded, wondering if she had, with her uncanny interest in me and my affairs, sensed something queer and wrong about the flat.

"Well, it give me quite a turn to see that dagger layin' on the floor," she admitted with some spirit, "and natchelly I couldn't help thinkin', now could I?"



Values and Quality vs. Prices

BY CAREFUL MANIPULATION WE HAVE MANAGED TO KEEP VALUES AND QUALITY ABOVE OUR PRICES, BUT, WHILE OUR PRICES ARE LOW, THEY NEVER DESCEND TO THE POINT WHERE OUR EXCELLENT STORE SERVICE IS SACRIFICED.

The Spot Cash Grocery

J. E. KUYKENDALL, Propr.

TELEPHONE NO. 12

Our Success Proves That Service Counts

WE FIRMLY BELIEVE THAT OUR SUCCESS IS LARGELY DUE TO THIS ONE THING—NEVER BEING AFRAID OF DOING TOO MUCH FOR OUR PATRONS. WE ARE SERVING CUSTOMERS INSTEAD OF BEING SATISFIED WITH MERELY SELLING GROCERIES. THIS SERVICE INCLUDES THE MOST CAREFUL BUYING OF HIGHEST GRADE GROCERIES AND MAINTAINING A DELIVERY SERVICE THAT WILL NOT KEEP THE HOUSEWIFE WAITING. TRY US NEXT TIME.

Lanham & Smart

J. S. LANHAM

PHONE 5

W. E. SMART

A Secret

WE PRIDE OURSELVES ON THE HIGH QUALITY OF JEWELRY, WATCHES AND CLOCKS WE HANDLE AND THE EFFICIENT SERVICE GIVEN OUR CUSTOMERS. THAT'S THE SECRET OF OUR SUCCESS.

PAUL OWENS, Jeweler

Official Watch Inspector A. T. & S. F. Ry.

SLATON, TEXAS

Are You Playing "The Game of Chance?"

ARE YOU BUYING CHEAP, SHODDY, HOUSE FURNISHINGS? IF SO, WE ARE NOT SURPRISED AT YOUR COMPLAINING OF THE HIGH COST OF LIVING. BUY HERE AND SAVE MONEY.

Howerton's
 FURNITURE-HARDWARE-UNDERTAKING

Picture Framing a Specialty With Us

Phone 49, Slaton, Texas

HULON K. FINLEY, M. D.
 Consultation and Diagnosis.
 Electrical, Mechanical, Chiropactic, Osteopathic-Massage, Light and Heat Therapeutics a Specialty in the Prevention and Treatment of Sub-Acute and Chronic Diseases.
 Office Rooms 7 and 8
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Phone 549
 LUBBOCK, TEXAS



DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND

By Jane Bunker
Copyright—The Robbe-Merrill Co.

a little farther. So what I did was deliberately to cross the street and signal him to raise the window.

"Raise the window—I want to speak to you!" I shouted.

The window was raised about six inches and monsieur put his evil, ratty face down to listen.

"Now do your darnedest!" said I. And then I snapped my fingers at him and walked away.

Though it was early I began to feel hungry and I kept on till I reached a French restaurant where I generally lunch when I'm downtown. It was too soon for the music, but my own thoughts were music enough just then, and anyway I felt safe.

But by the time the salad came the reaction set in. The world turned drab, mottled with black responsibility and streaked with red indignation. I rob a young girl! Good heavens!—her father must be insane to bring such an accusation against me! I seen with her jewel case in my hands! Preposterous! And poor, poor Mrs. Delario—she, too, had been accused, on top of all her trouble about her diamonds.

I had raised my coffee to my lips but hadn't tasted it, when the words went through my head like a shot: "CLAIRE'S JEWELS ARE MRS. DELARIO'S DIAMONDS!"

Mrs. Delario had sworn to me that they were hers. Had she robbed Claire coming over in the steamer? Impossible! She was too good a woman. But even so, how had monsieur connected me with them? Had she told him? That seemed impossible also; and yet I felt I'd really never shaken his conviction that I had them—and that he meant to get them by fair means or foul.

Clammy sweat broke out all over me as I thought of what he might do. He might have twenty accomplices—he evidently had money enough to play the game to a finish. Where could I go tonight? To a hotel? I didn't have any luggage. To a friend's house? I should have to explain—and I couldn't. I might go over to Philadelphia to my brother's but I didn't have money enough in my purse to pay my fare. And could I go off and leave the diamonds in my flat? Or could I take them with me, and perhaps, be kidnaped, robbed and then murdered to keep my mouth shut! After what I'd seen of him I now felt him capable of anything.

With these thoughts I staggered out into the street. I noticed the clock as I passed—five minutes to eight, and I had come in at a quarter to six. I saw spies everywhere. I was afraid to go home and I didn't know what else to do. I knew I ought to communicate with Mrs. Delario, but she was—are—even to try to reach her on the telephone might make it the worse for her.

In this frame of mind I reached Broadway—here at least I felt tempo-



I Staggered Right into the Arms of—Billy Rivers.
rarily safe—and staggered right into

the arms of—Billy Rivers!

"Billy!" I cried, as soon as I saw who it was. "My rescuer!" For next to having a thick policeman to take care of me I'd rather have a thin reporter. Billy might not be able to save my life now, but he and his paper would at least avenge my death.

"Billy, where are you going?"

"Just come. Left the mater at Clifton Springs this morning. Meeting you now is what you might call—"

"Finding your aunt from home," I suggested.

"Much better than any aunt I ever had," returned Billy gallantly; which didn't mean much, since all he had in the world was an only mother. He added: "Say—I was just thinking of you, too. I was coming up to see you and get some really, truly advice. While I was over there in Paris I sort of got the idea that I'd try my hand at the literary game."

"Don't!" I cut him short. "Stick to the dally news and live things—" I was at the moment thinking of the things I was living. Also that I was living so much I was afraid to go home! "Billy, take me to a show tonight—any old show."

He swung me into a hotel—I haven't the remotest idea which, for I had lost all sense of place—and was back in five minutes with tickets, and we went.

It was a musical show, and of all things in the world I detest a musical show about the most. Billy, however, seemed to find it to his liking, and commented on it freely—I remember his speaking of a miss at one end of the sextette as a "sweet bunch of peacocks" and I wondered what his mother would say to that. But the thing dragged along in its meaningless changes, and I sat there trying to find some coherence in its plot—or at least some gleam of real humor besides horseplay, and all the while there kept running through my head the words, "Your flat is being robbed—robbed—robbed!"

Billy and I came home on a local that dumped its passengers at One Hundred and Thirty-seventh, and I said, "Let's walk up," and pulled him out of the station and then into a side street and around a block until we were out of earshot of other pedestrians; then I said: "Billy, I've got a hunch that I've been robbed while we were at that show. You've got to come up with me."

"Aw, now—don't go worrying," he began soothingly. "Lots of people have hunches that never come to anything. But of course I'll go up with you—call the police afterward, too, if you want."

"Don't joke," I begged. "I've got five hundred dollars in the house—it would be just my luck." This was as good an explanation as any, and it was true. I didn't dare to tell him about the diamonds and my afternoon's adventure.

Billy whistled. "Good chance for me—if you haven't been burgled already. Three months in Paris for yours truly."

"Billy, listen," I begged, ignoring his attempt to be funny and cheer me up. "If George has gone off the elevator, all right—we walk up; but if George is still on—now listen, Billy, and play your part, for if I've been robbed George mustn't know it: if George is on I'll tell him you're from the office and have come up for some papers."

George has his virtues and the defects of his virtues—he keeps tab on everybody in the house, who their friends are, how often they call and how late they stay. For me—who never did such a thing—to bring an apple-cheeked young man to my flat after midnight would be nothing short of an adventure in George's eyes—a thing to be told through the house for a month of Sundays afterward. So I got out a quarter—to be ready with my thanks, in case he'd stayed on, waiting for me, as he often did; and there he was, smiling.

I slipped the quarter into his palm and told him how glad I was that I didn't have to walk up—and this gentleman, too, who "had come up from the office for some papers"—I didn't

me and I knew it. Don't ask me to explain how I knew it—I knew it—and I knew that he was in the kitchen—or would be in the kitchen, when the car stopped at the sixth; that he meant to let me come in, close the door on myself, and then appear; that he had the kitchen window open ready to retreat by the fire-escape if I should happen not to come alone.

I say I knew this. At the same time I knew that I must give him the chance to get away—I must let him know I was not alone.

The car stopped. George asked if he should wait, and I replied, in a rather loud voice, that it might take some little time to find the papers for Mr. Rivers; better go down again, for the front door was still open and somebody might slip in. I fumbled with my key to let the car descend, and when the noise had grown faint, so that monsieur could hear every word I said, I opened the door a crack and held it while I drew out the key, saying, so the words would carry through the hall, "Billy, have you got a match? Won't you strike it before we go in—the flat is dark."

Billy struck a match and the kitchen door slammed as I opened the front door. I knew by that that the kitchen window was open.

The hall, by the outside gas jet, showed nothing out of the way—that had been rearranged to let me get inside and shut the door without suspicion. As to the rest of the flat—words fail me! It was literally turned inside out and upside down. Drawers had been emptied out on the floor, then piled up and refilled with other things to get them out of the way. Even the bookcases had been moved and searched behind and hundreds of books were heaped on the floor, helter-skelter. Pictures had been taken from the walls and pillow cushions cut open; actually, the breakfast food in boxes, the butter and food in the refrigerator had been searched.

And in the midst of the disorder one thing alone had apparently not been touched—the bunch of hyacinths! I saw it the moment I got the dining-room light turned on. There it stood on the table, just as I had left it when I had crowded the diamonds down among the stems. But were the diamonds there!

I was in the act of making a dash to find out, when I remembered Billy—Billy mustn't know.

He had ejaculated, "Love and potatoes! You did have a hunch!"

I pulled off my gloves—I must see if the diamonds were safe—just a touch with the end of my fingers and I'd know—

"I didn't do it with a hunch, Billy," said I, and I stooped to pick up a table drawer and slide it into place, for there was a considerable barricade between me and the hyacinths that were now out of my reach.

"I didn't suppose you did," Billy was generous enough to admit.

"I did it with a piece of unmitigated folly—"

"Say—where did you leave the cash?" he questioned quickly, and I remembered the five hundred dollars that I'd forgotten for the moment.

I forgot the diamonds and sank into the nearest chair. I stammered, "Billy, I must know the worst, and I'm afraid to go to my bedroom and see if it's gone. It was in the bureau drawer."

Billy struck a match and went down the hall. Then I saw the electric light illuminate the doorway and heard Billy:

"Love and pumpkins! Come here—quick!"

I rushed after him, without waiting to see if the diamonds were safe. He pointed to the bed: "Will you look at that!"

All the bed covers had been thrown off and on the mattress lay the five hundred dollars, spread out in rows of tens and fives!

The sight fairly caved me in. It was a great deal worse than if the money had been stolen. The thought that instantly struck me, and Billy too, for Billy said it, was, "That fellow certainly had plenty of time, and what's more, I bet he was waiting for you."

"He was," said I with conviction, catching at the foot of the bed for support.

Billy gathered up and counted the money. It was all there, five hundred dollars.

"Now what—do you make—of that?" he meditated.

I knew what I made of it, but for Mrs. Delario's sake I did not tell Billy. He handed the bills to me.

"There's more to this," he observed. "Some mystery. I must search the other rooms."

"Listen!" I said.

We listened but heard nothing. Then he opened the bathroom door—nobody there. And with that he marched straight to the kitchen door and back to me in a flash.

"You open the front door and get ready to yell bloody murder if anything happens," he commanded.

"No, Billy," I returned, coming to my senses and pulling out my hatpin, that had already once done duty that day. "I'll get ready to do bloody mur-

(Continued on page 3)

The House of Refuge

THIS IS THE NATURAL HOUSE OF REFUGE WHEN YOU ARE BESET BY ANY OF THE ILLS OF THE FLESH. WE ARE VITALLY CONCERNED IN YOUR HEALTH. WITH A HOUSE FULL OF STRICTLY PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES; AND WORKING IN CLOSE CO-OPERATION WITH YOUR PHYSICIAN, WE HAVE NO HIGHER AMBITION THAN TO PRESERVE YOUR HEALTH. OUR PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT IS ACCURATE.

THE LADIES WILL BE ESPECIALLY INTERESTED IN OUR TOILET ACCESSORIES. A GOOD COMPLEXION DOESN'T ALWAYS HAVE TO BE MADE—IT CAN BE PRESERVED IF YOU WILL USE OUR VALUABLE REMEDIES FOR COMPLEXION BLEMISHES.

SEE US FOR HEALTH OR BEAUTY

YOU CAN ALWAYS GET REFRESHED AT OUR FOUNTAIN.

Slaton Drug Co.

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

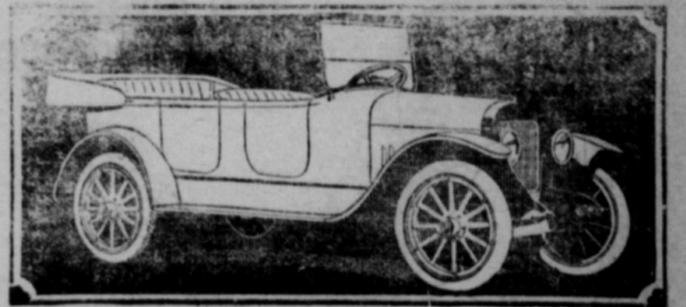
R. J. MURRAY & CO.

WE HAVE THE EXCLUSIVE SALE OF ALL LOTS OWNED BY THE SANTA FE RAILWAY COMPANY IN SLATON, AND YOU CAN SAVE TIME BY MAKING YOUR APPLICATION DIRECT TO US. WE WILL TAKE PLEASURE IN SHOWING THE PROPERTY. FOR NINE YEARS WE HAVE BEEN BOOSTING AND BUILDING SLATON, AND STILL BELIEVE THAT MONEY INVESTED IN SLATON WILL BRING GOOD DIVIDENDS. SEE US ALSO FOR FARM AND RANCH LANDS.

R. J. Murray & Co.

J. T. OVERBY, City Salesman SLATON, TEXAS

CROW-ELKHART Multi-Power



\$1335.00

IF YOU WANT A REAL CAR WORTH THE MONEY, LET US DEMONSTRATE THE CROW-ELKHART. ABOVE ALL IT IS BUILT RIGHT. THE RIGID INSPECTION EXERCISED IS UNUSUALLY SEVERE, BEGINNING WITH THE RAW MATERIAL AND CONTINUING ON THROUGH TO THE DRIVER'S TEST OF THE FINISHED CAR. IT IS A MOTOR CAR WHOSE MECHANICAL UNITS HAVE NATIONAL REPUTATION, WON BY ENDURANCE AND ACTUAL ROAD TESTS.

Repairs Promptly Made

WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF GENUINE FORD PARTS AT ALL TIMES AND CAN GIVE YOU THE QUICKEST SERVICE. WE ALSO CARRY PARTS FOR OTHER STANDARD CARS, AND OUR EXPERT MECHANICS ARE ALWAYS READY TO GIVE YOU COURTEOUS AND PROMPT SERVICE. AND OUR PRICES ARE NO MORE THAN OTHERS THAT GIVE EQUAL SERVICE.

Lee Green & Co.

THE SLATON GARAGE.

TELEPHONE 73

Get your SCHOOL SUPPLIES at Teague's Confectionery.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Rutter are able to be up after a severe attack of flu.

C. M. Simmons has just recovered from a severe attack of flu.

Mrs. J. H. McCauley is able to be up after a severe attack of flu.

Miss Ruby Barton returned home Sunday from a visit to relatives in Sweetwater.

You can always get refreshed at our fountain with either hot or cold drinks. Teague's Confectionery.

L. B. Olive, who recently moved to Slaton from his farm south of town, is suffering from an attack of flu.

Mrs. Ed Fertach of Wilson was among the out-of-town shoppers in Slaton Wednesday.

WILLARD Batteries, for any make of car, the best made for the money. —BIG STATE GARAGE.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hobbs left last Wednesday for a visit to friends and relatives in Montague county.

Carl Greer, who suffered a severe attack of pneumonia, following influenza, is reported as slightly improved.

Get one of those Wool or Flannel Shirts or Wool Sweaters for winter wear at DeLONG'S.

Miss Georgia Forschon has accepted a position with the Santa Fe offices in this city.

"Every Tire a Good Tire." Racine Country Road and Horse Shoes. BIG STATE GARAGE.

Rev. A. V. Hendricks, pastor of the local Methodist church, was a business visitor in Lubbock Wednesday.

Watch the date on the label of your paper. It tells when your subscription expires.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Moore of Lameza were here Sunday and Monday visiting old home friends.

Wind Shield Glasses ground to fit your Ford, and the prices are right. —BIG STATE GARAGE.

J. V. Hollingsworth, proprietor of the Slaton Drug Co., was a business visitor in Lubbock Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. R. V. Jones was called to Post this week to attend the bedside of a sister who was suffering from an attack of pneumonia.

Too busy to write an ad this week. Just call No. 7 and your groceries will be delivered right now. SIMMONS GROCERY.

HOT OR COLD DRINKS of every kind at Teague's Confectionery.

Members of the family of W. W. Balch, living near Wilson, are reported as suffering from flu. One son has pneumonia.

Soft and laundered shirts in all materials, grades and prices are to be found at DeLONG'S.

Mrs. R. H. Todd returned from Amarillo last week where she was called to attend the bedside of her brother, Claude King, who was ill with flu.

Large shipments of Overalls, and they are priced right. Get a pair before they are all gone. DeLONG.

Father Keller was called to Sweetwater Tuesday to attend the bedside of a sick member of the Catholic church there.

WILLARD Batteries, for any make of car, the best made for the money. —BIG STATE GARAGE.

B. B. Stone of the New Home community, was a business visitor in Slaton Wednesday.

Mrs. P. V. Burns and little son Allan J. of Charles City, Iowa, have arrived here for a visit to the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allan J. Payne.

W. L. Collingsworth of this city is a new reader of The Slatonite, having called and left \$1.50 to pay for a year's subscription.

H. J. Dennis, a good farmer living west of town, was a pleasant caller at The Slatonite office and renewed for the paper another year.

D. J. Hubbard, formerly with the Sanitary Grocery, has accepted a position with the Simmons Grocery. Mr. Hubbard is a very capable salesman, and always courteous.

A. S. Page of La Luz, N. M., sends his check for \$1.50 to pay for The Slatonite another year. Mr. and Mrs. Page were former residents of Slaton and have many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan J. Payne have returned from market. In conversation with Mr. Payne he stated that they bought many new things for the spring and summer trade, some of which are already arriving and being shown at the Robertson store.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Reeder of Chickasha, Okla., have arrived here for a visit to the former's sister, Mrs. T. J. Abel and family. They will probably locate here.

M. A. Pember, one of Slaton's most popular real estate men, is able to be at his office again after having been confined to his room for three weeks with a severe attack of flu.

DISAPPROVED

By JACK LAWTON.

The girl walked slowly down the village street. She walked doubtfully, hesitating upon her way. But as the mill path came to view, her steps quickened involuntarily, until her slight figure was lost to view in the wooded bend of the road.

High up in the sunshine stretched a low stone wall. With a smile of anticipation, she seated herself upon this wall, and waited. Her eager eyes spied the man before he had reached the bend, and was also hidden behind it.

He greeted her lazily, in his easy approach, and touched her hand confidently, as he lounged down at her side. "Well, Wild Rose," he asked, "how goes it today?"

The girl looked at him as he discarded his cap that the wind might lift his dark hair.

"It grows worse every day, Don," she replied, "the home opposition I mean. Really, today I hardly dared come to meet you. Father is furious over what he calls my 'fool infatuation.' Even Aunt Martha adds her influence to mother's, to turn me against you. Why are they so unreasonable Don? So utterly blind to your good qualities? There is only one reason of course," she hastily answered her own question, "their anxiety to have me marry Phillip Barton. As if they could expect me to love Phillip, after having known him all my life."

"There is nothing they can tell me about him which I do not already know—his integrity, stability and all that. Why—" she laughed softly, "one can't be reasoned into love Don."

Her companion smiled. "Nor reasoned out of it," he said. "Here is Phillip, held up to you as a paragon. Here is my unworthy self, showed mercilessly in all my unworthiness, yet—" His eyes met hers humorously. "You do love me, Wild Rose?"

"I love you," the girl repeated and sighed. "But you are not to be allowed to call any more, Don. It humiliates me to tell you so. Aunt Martha insists that playing with hearts was your pastime. Father says—" "Spare me what father says," the man interrupted good naturedly.

"This Phillip person is to take my place as visitor and escort. Is that the idea? Not a bad idea either, where your interest is concerned," he added. "The Phillip person is established, I believe, and what your aunt would call 'a good provider.' I—" he drew the girl closer. "I am not so fortunate, Rose. However, what do you propose to do about it?"

"What is there that I can do," she asked piteously. The man sat erect, his eyes narrowed. "Lack of confidence in your judgment should be paid with lack of confidence," he answered tersely. "Of course it is with you to decide what you will do. In your place, I should take the desired interest in this perfect Phillip. Accept his escort or treat him obediently well when he calls. But—" he bent to look tenderly into the girl's face. "An' you love me, dear," he quoted, "continue to meet me here, or there, or wherever I may bid you."

Phillip desired a home and Rose was his idea of a homemaker. But if Rose was serious, she was at least gracious, and in that he found new courage. Phillip came again. Hopefully, he suggested driving, and Rose accepted. So visits and drives became a habit. A gratified family cautiously restrained their satisfaction, lest Rose should rebel in defense of her de-throned lover.

"What has become of this Donald Burnie?" the father secretly questioned. His wife shook her head. "Rose has ceased to mention his name," she said. "Better so," the father replied, "for while we know no bad of the man, neither do we know any good."

The disfavored one idly driving his own small car, occasionally passed his sweetheart and her suitor. Always, he smiled pleasantly, and always Phillip bestowed upon him the family glance of disapproval.

It was the day when Phillip drove the girl up the steep and narrow way, that he decided to broach to her the subject of love and marriage. So intent was Phillip upon his coming message, that he failed to give the warning signal of his coming. Then, as abruptly he made the turn. For one breathless moment both man and girl saw another car directly in the narrow path before them.

Before there was time to retreat, before, indeed, they barely realized their danger, the other car, Donald Burnie's car, dashed recklessly over the edge of the road, to the sloping brush below. Before the other two could realize it, the small car overturned.

"It was nothing," Donald Burnie said lazily, as he later lay swathed in bandages. "No use in all of us being smashed up."

"But you might have killed yourself," sobbed Rose. "In which case," said Donald Burnie, "the best man would have been left."

"I'm not so sure of that," the father of Rose spoke unexpectedly. "You've saved my daughter's life. Surely you will be welcome to see her now."

"I have always had that welcome, thank you," and Don smiled happily at Rose. (Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union)

Take Appeals for Aid To the Local Red Cross

The Red Cross Peace Time Program consists of several activities. NURSING SERVICE, FIRST AID, HOME SERVICE, JUNIOR MEMBERSHIP. But these are all inter-related among themselves, and connected by vital bonds to OTHER ACTIVITIES of the COMMUNITY.

We have in our local treasury about \$100.00. This money has been donated by the public of Slaton and therefore it is here to help those who are in need of help. If anyone needing assistance will call any of the following officers, who are glad to be of service, and for financial assistance call Mrs. Lee Green or Mrs. Ralph McCarty, all financial assistance will be held strictly confidential, if requested.

By going to the Red Cross for assistance it will do away with these many solicitors that have been a burden to the business people here, and it had often been found the soliciting in certain cases was not necessary. This way the officers of the Red Cross will investigate the case thoroughly to see in what way the public money can be of most service to the individual case.

I shall place a Red Cross box at each bank for those who wish to give and help the needy, and there are many at present on account of the influenza and also we have many strangers here who are without friends and money. So let us not lose another soul for the want of a little assistance. Following are the officers of Slaton Branch, American Red Cross: MRS. LEE GREEN, Chairman. MRS. RALPH McCARTY, Secy. RAY STEPHENSON, Treasurer. Executive Board: Mrs. Cal Doherty, Mrs. A. B. Robertson, Mrs. W. H. McKirahan, Mrs. R. A. Baldwin, Mrs. R. J. Murray, Mrs. J. G. Levey. MRS. RALPH McCARTY, Secretary Slaton Branch, A. R. C.

AN IDEAL HOME READY TO MOVE INTO.

We have for sale 75 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton; 4 acres in orchard, 2 acres in vineyard, good residence, very large barn, garage, and all other necessary outbuildings; two good silos, and everything else that goes with a well improved place. For a limited time we are offering this bargain for only \$12,000, which includes all the farm implements, wagons, etc. on the place. Part of the live stock and feed can also be bought if desired. Better see us quick if you want a chance at this bargain. A. M. WATSON CO., Telephone 116. Slaton, Texas.

NOTICE. We are in the market to buy the mineral rights under your land. We wish to hear from every land owner in eTexas. GIDEON OIL, COAL & STEEL CO. 1502 1/2 Elm St., Dallas, Tex.

Remember—We answer no letters unless you send one dollar to register yourself as a correspondent and friend of the company. (We will send you one share of stock for the dollar you send.) P. S.—We want to employ a representative in each County in the State.

HERE'S A BARGAIN AND YOU CAN GET POSSESSION OF IT WHEN YOU BUY IT

We have a good 4-room house, newly papered, 6 lots, well and windmill, desirable location, priced right and on good terms. You can get possession of this place the minute you buy it. Let us show it to you. A. M. WATSON CO. Telephone 116

Miss Beatrice Hardcastle, member of the Slaton high school seniors, was called to her home at Dallas Tuesday on account of the illness of her brother, Howard Hardcastle, who was suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Miss Vera Green, student in Texas Christian University, Fort Worth, arrived home Monday to attend the bedside of her father, Lee Green, who has been suffering from a severe attack of flu.

E. A. GALE, Painter and paper hanger; paper and paint ordered. Address P. O. Box 81, Slaton, Texas.

WANT CITY PROPERTY.

Will trade good Overland touring car, in fine condition, for city property. What have you to offer? W. DONALD.

WANT ADS

Wanted, For Sale, Lost, Found, Etc. First insertion 2c per word, each subsequent insertion 1c per word.

STORAGE: If you have merchandise or household goods to store see me. My charges are reasonable. MRS. F. HIGBEE.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL at the old Caps' stand. Everything new and clean; house thoroughly renovated and refurnished. Rooms by the day, week, month, or furnished for light house-keeping. See MRS. F. HIGBEE.

DRUMMERS' SAMPLE ROOM: I have a nice, large sample room at the Commercial Hotel for use of traveling men. MRS. F. HIGBEE.

BUSINESS and residence lots in Slaton, will be sold in one or more sales. Easy terms if desired. HUGO SEABERG, Raton, N. M.

Before buying your 1921 calendars, wall pockets or fans see our line. We will save you money. THE SLATONITE.

SHOATS and pigs for sale. See C. JOHNSON, southeast corner town.

FOR SALE: Buick Six, almost new, at a bargain. This car has had private use and it is a bargain. Call O. E. SEARS LAND CO., Lubbock, Tex.

MAIL me your old shoes for repair. Work first class in every respect.—W. B. THORP, Lubbock, Texas.

FOR SALE: A good, well improved farm of 156 acres, one half mile of Southland, Texas, which is one of the Post farms. Price \$75 per acre. For terms and other information address PAUL SHERROD, 179 Madison Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

WOOD: I have 300 cords of wood that I will exchange for corn, maize heads or low grade cotton. Wood is best oak, about 50 per cent split; has been cut 60 days. J. D. GIDDINGS, Somerville, Texas.

OUTING PARTIES.

If you are planning an outing or moonlight picnic see me for transportation. I can carry as many as twelve or fifteen in a party. W. E. BUNCH, or call phone No. 12.

Church of Christ.

Preaching every second Sunday at 11 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Rev. Ribble of Lubbock, Pastor.

Real Estate Bargains

Below we are listing a few bargains in farm lands and city property for your consideration. If you do not find anything in this list see us and we can supply your needs. You can not go wrong if you will invest your money in the kind of real estate we are selling, as you will always find the price to be right.

730 acres seven miles south of Southland; 530 acres in cultivation; good 5-room house, extra large barn. This place is an ideal home and can be bought worth the money. Priced at only \$50 per acre. Terms.

We have for sale two good 2-room houses, close in, on very desirable corner; good well and other improvements. If you want something close in, convenient to town, schools and churches, see us about these places. Will sell separately or together.

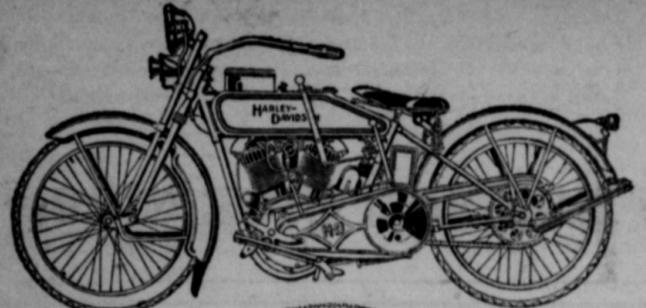
AN EXTRA SPECIAL BARGAIN. Good 5-room residence, near business part of town, close to schools and churches; good well, and outbuildings, newly papered throughout. We can sell you this for only \$1750 and give good terms. Can give possession at any time.

42 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton, well improved, all in cultivation. A bargain at \$6,500.

We have for sale 75 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton; 4 acres in orchard, 2 acres in vineyard, good residence, very large barn, garage, and all other necessary outbuildings; two good silos, and everything else that goes with a well improved place. For a limited time we are offering this bargain for only \$12,000, which includes all the farm implements, wagons, etc. on the place. Part of the live stock and feed can also be bought if desired. Better see us at once if you want this bargain.

If you want to buy see us, and we can furnish you with just the thing you are looking for. If you want to sell let us list your property, as we have many good prospects that are interested in this section of the State. Let us show you how quick we can dispose of your real estate if it is priced right.

A. M. Watson Co. Phone 116 SLATON, TEXAS



The World's Champion

THAT is the name and the fame the Harley-Davidson motorcycle has gained. It is preferred for its performances all over the world—and adopted by the United States government as standard after its wonderful war work on the fields of France. Let that be your standard to go by when you buy a motorcycle. Won 200 mile World's Championship road race, 200 mile National Championship. Come here and see the 1920 Harley-Davidson. See why it is the World's Champion.

40 to 60 miles on a gallon of gasoline; 250 miles on a quart of oil.

G. H. JONES, Dealer SLATON, TEXAS

**OLD-TIME COLD CURE—
DRINK HOT TEA!**

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus breaking up a cold.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

**RUB RHEUMATISM FROM
STIFF ACHING JOINTS**

Rub Soreness from joints and muscles with a small trial bottle of old St. Jacobs Liniment

Stop "dosing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Liniment" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain. "St. Jacobs Liniment" is a harmless rheumatism cure which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache, neuralgia. Limber up! Get a 30 cent bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Liniment" from any drug store, and in a moment you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.

SLATON SLATONITE

Telephone ----- No. 20
Issued every Friday morning
Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas.

W. DONALD, Editor and Publisher
Miss Cleffie Watson, Society Editor
Subscription, per year ----- \$1.50
Entered as second-class mail matter at the postoffice at Slaton, Texas.

DRESSING A LADY.

Beeville Bee: Alice Brady, movie star, and one of the best-dressed women on the screen stage, says that a girl can dress well on \$5 a week. Not unless she bought before the times of H. C. L. Sounds as if she had never tried it.

State Press in Dallas News: Alice didn't say she dresses herself on \$5 a week. Most of the stunning actresses obtain publicity occasionally by affirming their ability to clothe themselves on a housewife's wages. (Parenthesis: Housewives are the low-wagedest of all the classes.) All the same, Brady was right when she said that a girl can dress niftily on five a week. Lots of them dress with entire sufficiency on less than that. Indeed, five dollars a week is enough for any woman's clothes, even in these times of altitudinous prices. A lady of any age who can not keep dolled up decently and attractively on \$260 a year is lacking in ingenuity or is a darned hard looker to begin with. State Press could dress a lady on half that money—meaning that he could buy her clothing, not that he could put it on her. Three pairs of shoes at \$5 a pair, \$15; two winter skirts at \$7, \$14; two winter and three summer waists at \$6, \$18; two summer skirts at \$6, \$12; a winter suit at \$24; a summer wash poplin at \$11; a party dress at \$17; a dinner dress, with bib, at \$19; a winter hat (toque) at \$9; a summer hat (Rhode Island Red) at \$7; a winter coat at \$16; a linen duster at \$4; four pairs winter stockings at \$3; six pairs summer socks at \$2.25; two pairs knickerblossoms (if they come in pairs) at \$2; one string of summer beads and one winter lavalliere at \$1.50. Total \$174.75. This estimate includes no white goods, but it is S. P.'s understanding that they have quit wearing them since the washerwomen went into moving pictures.

HIS CHANCE.

"What do men know of women's work?" fiercely queried the lady orator. "Is there a man here," she continued, folding her arms, "that has, day after day, got up in the morning, gone quietly downstairs, made the fire, cooked his own breakfast, sewed the missing buttons on the children's clothes, cleaned the pots and kettles, and swept the kitchen? If there is such a man in this audience, let him rise up. I should like to see him."

In the rear of the hall, a mild-looking man in spectacles, in obedience to the summons, timidly arose. He was the husband of the eloquent speaker. This was the first chance he had ever had to assert himself.—New York Globe.

**Are You Lucky Enough to Pay An
Income Tax?**

March 15th will soon be here. If your income tax return does not reach the office of the Collector of Internal Revenue by this date you will be penalized. File your return now.

TRY CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING.



Valentine Party.

Miss Exie Smith entertained with a Valentine party at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Smith, on last Saturday evening. The house was decorated with valentines and cupid. The attendance was large and a very enjoyable evening spent.

In a contest Bernice Wilber and Edwin McCann were lucky and were awarded a valentine and package of mints as prizes.

Refreshments of fruit jello, cake, and cocoa were served. The young folks matched hearts with verses on them for partners.

Missionary Society.

The Methodist Missionary Society met with Mrs. S. H. Adams last Monday afternoon, and a very interesting and instructive program was led by Mrs. J. M. McCann.

The society will meet with Mrs. Adams again on next Monday afternoon in their mission study program.

B. W. M. W. Program.

The following program will be rendered by the Baptist Women's Missionary Workers next Tuesday afternoon:

Topic, Americanization Problems. Hymn, America. Prayer and scripture lesson. Roll call answered with slogan, Deut. 31:12.

Talk, "Who is My Neighbor," Mrs. Young.

"The Meaning of the Term Americanization," Mrs. Lott.

"What is Meant by Christians," Mrs. Anderson.

"Local Americanization Opportunities," Mrs. Stottlemire.

High School Notes.

Last Friday afternoon a very exciting basketball was played between the Lubbock boys and Slaton. The score was 20 to 15 in favor of Slaton.

Miss Beatrice Hardcastle, one of the senior girls, was suddenly called home Tuesday on account of illness in her family. Miss Beatrice was the editor-in-chief of the 1920 annual, an office that cannot be filled by just anyone. Miss Beatrice was greatly loved and esteemed by all who knew her, and we certainly regret to lose her from the class.

Wednesday afternoon another basketball was played by the boys' team, Southland vs. Slaton. Score 18 to 3 in favor of Slaton.

Saturday the boys' ball team will go to Lamesa. Of course we expect them to win.

**LILLIAN GISH HAS FINE
COMEDY ROLE IN DAVID
W. GRIFFITH FILM**

Dainty Actress Seen as Country Girl in Splendid Picture of American Life—Here Thursday.

Comedy again appears as a happy attendant to the playing of Miss Lillian Gish in her newest role, that of a country girl in "A ROMANCE OF HAPPY VALLEY," David W. Griffith's second Artercraft production, which will be shown at the Movie Theatre here next Thursday, Feb. 26. Miss Gish's efforts in comedy in "The Great Love" were rewarded by general applause from the critics. Under Mr. Griffith's direction she has created a new and delightful character, and her part as Jennie Timberlake in the new production is even more sparkling.

She appears as the only child of an idle, likeable farmer in the Ohio Valley country, a man who neglects his little fields but attends most industriously to his sleep. He wishes his daughter to dress as her mother did. To be confined to rural styles of a generation past, and at the same time ar-

Life Insurance

I WILL BE LOCATED IN SLATON FOR THE NEXT THREE MONTHS AND WOULD LIKE TO SHOW YOU RATES, BENEFITS, SPECIAL CLAUSES, ETC. OF MY COMPANY.

H. A. RUTTFR

Agent State Life Insurance Co.

**LOTTYE SETTLE
TEACHER OF
VIOLIN**

Will be at the Public School Building Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday of each week to receive pupils.

CLASSES ARRANGED BY APPOINTMENT

ray oneself to attract the interest of young John Logan Jr. is a supreme task for her girlish ingenuity.

Her trials are not entirely confined to fascinating the eyes of John Logan Jr., for her father is addicted to headaches, and oftentimes needs her attention in the night. So she arranges a signal system of quaint and effective simplicity. Miss Gish makes the character one of delightful whimsicalities, a unique and fascinating personality. The comedy is fuller than any Miss Gish has attempted in the past, and it becomes her with the same artistic charm as the sterner roles.

On next Wednesday night this popular playhouse is also featuring another great picture, "YANKEE DOODLE IN BERLIN." Don't fail to see it on that date. Read their program elsewhere in the paper.

**BAPTIST FIFTH SUNDAY
MEETING AT MEADOW**

Rev. L. W. Williamson, missionary for the Brownfield Baptist Association, has given out the following program for the Fifth Sunday Meeting which will be held with the Meadow Baptist church beginning Thursday night, Feb. 26:

7:30 p. m. Sermon by J. E. Anderson.

Friday.

9:45 a. m. Devotional services, R. F. Edwards.

10:00 a. m. The Holy Spirit and His Office Work, E. W. Harlan, L. W. Williamson.

10:30 a. m. The Value of New Testament Doctrine Preached in the Spirit of Christ, J. H. Smith, L. L. F. Parker.

11:00 a. m. Sermon, J. H. McCaulley.

1:45 p. m. Devotional, J. G. Cole.

2:00 p. m. Brownfield Association as a Mission Field, D. W. Reed, J. Pat Horton.

2:45 p. m. To What Extent Are Parents Responsible for the Salvation of Their Children, Ed L. Gosset, J. M. Rankin.

7:00 p. m. Devotional, Ira Weakley.

7:30 p. m. Sermon, R. C. ePnder.

Saturday.

9:00 a. m. Board meeting.

9:45 a. m. Devotional, G. R. Lev-erett.

10:00 a. m. How to Grow a Great Sunday School, D. B. Tingle, J. E. Anderson.

10:30 a. m. Why I am a Baptist, Wash Hickerson, J. M. Earls.

2:00 p. m. Christian Education and its Place in the Program of Jesus, President Atwood, Wayland College.

2:45 p. m. The Value of Attending Our Denominational Meeting, Pastor Bowen, Lubbock.

7:00 p. m. Devotional, M. P. May.

7:30 p. m. Pastor Bowen, Lubbock.

Sunday.

9:45 a. m. Devotional, H. S. Hatch-ett.

10:00 a. m. Sunday School Mass Meeting, L. L. F. Parker.

11:00 a. m. Sermon, L. W. Williamson.

Before buying your 1921 calendars, wall pocketa or fans see our line. We will save you money. THE SLATONITE.

STORK SPECIAL.

- Mr. and Mrs. John Lamb, Feb. 10, boy.
- Manuel Reyus and wife, Feb. 8, boy.
- Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Hall, Feb. 14, boy.
- Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Bynum, Feb. 15, boy.
- Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Reed, Feb. 13, girl.
- Mr. and Mrs. Charles Biggs, Feb. 14, girl.

**QUIT MEAT IF YOUR
KIDNEYS ACT BADLY**

Take tablespoonful of Salts if Back-urts or Bladder bothers—Drink lots of water

We are a nation of meat eaters and our blood is filled with uric acid, says a well-known authority, who warns us to be constantly on guard against kidney trouble.

The kidneys do their utmost to get the blood of this irritating acid, but become weak from the overwork; get sluggish; the eliminative tissues get and thus the waste is retained in the blood to poison the entire system.

When your kidneys ache and feel like lumps of lead, and you have aching pains in the back or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or the bladder is irritable, obliging you to seek relief during the night; when you have severe headaches, nervous and dizzy spells, sleeplessness, acid stomach or rheumatism in bad weather, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acids in urine so that no longer a source of irritation, thus ending urinary and bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, and nobody can get a mistake by taking a little each day to keep the kidneys clean and active.

**COUNTY SCHOOL BOARD
WILL VISIT RURAL SCHOOLS**

The following communication has been received by T. J. Richardson, a trustee of the New Hope school:

"The County School Board, together with Mr. Thompson and Miss Halsey and I will visit all the rural schools on the dates named below. The purpose of these visits will be to give the county board a better opportunity to study the needs of the several schools, with a view of doing the best thing for the schools of the county.

In addition to this the county board wants to meet the trustees of each school at the time named below, and as many of the patrons as will come, for the purpose of entering into a conference with reference to an important matter affecting the schools of the county. I am, therefore requesting the teachers of each school to notify the trustees and patrons of your school to meet the county board at the time suggested.

If it is convenient for the community where we will be at the noon hour to provide a little inexpensive lunch for the persons making the visit it will be appreciated.

FRIDAY, FEB. 27:
Woodrow, 9 to 11 a. m.
Union, 11:30 a. m. to 1:30 p. m.
New Hope, 2 to 4 p. m.
MONDAY, MARCH 1:
Posey, 9 to 10:30 a. m.
Acuff, 11 to 1 p. m.
Canyon, 1:30 to 3:30 p. m.

We hope to make this a very profitable and pleasant visit to all concerned. Help us make it so.

Yours very truly,
J. H. MOORE,
County Judge.

**OKLAHOMAN LOCKS COAT AND
AVOIDS SLICK CITY GUYS**

Amarillo, Feb. 19.—"When my coat is buttoned my trunk is locked."

These were not his words, but the saying was veritably proven when he came into the local recruiting station and asked for enlistment in the army.

"Where are you from," asked Sergeant Holmstrand.

He named some place in Oklahoma more than a hundred miles distant from Amarillo, and said that he had walked all the way.

"Well, take off your clothes," said the sergeant, as he proceeded with the examination.

Whereupon the applicant proceeded with deliberation, and extracted from his hip pocket, with difficulty, a monstrous bunch of keys, and selected one and unlocked the lock that he had on the front part of that garment before he could extricate himself from the depth of clothing that he had on.

"All locked up, eh?" the sergeant vouchsafed, "but what's the idea?"

"Wall, yuh see, I've been 'round some myself, an' I know somethin' about these city slicker fellers, I do!" was the answer.

They proceeded with the examination, after a few more locks and other curious devices for the protection of the applicant from the bold, bad robbers, so often found in cities.

The applicant was turned down after finding a defect of the eyes and some other minor troubles.

**TODAY'S HOUSEWIFE AND
THE SLATONITE A YEAR
EACH FOR ONLY \$2.05**



The purpose of Today's Housewife is to serve the industrious, intelligent home-makers of this country in a really big way, to furnish them not only with refreshing entertainment, but with genuine information, inspiration and incentive. The editors of this magazine are not theorists, but practical home-makers themselves meeting the same problems, and eager as you are to make their homes attractive and wholesome.

This attractively illustrated magazine will help solve your Cooking, Health, Cleaning, and many other household problems. It is noted for its many simple yet up-to-date designs in Crochet, Knitting, Fancy Work, etc. It will also afford your entire family many hours of pleasure, and in addition the inspiration and encouragement that always make both present and future brighter.

Remember, you get this fine magazine and this paper a year each for the price of The Slatonite plus 55c.

BETTER ORDER IT TODAY.

Farm Bargain Near Wilson.

480 acres 4 miles east of Wilson, Lynn County, large residence, good barn and outbuildings, well, windmill, and earth tank. Price only \$46.50 per acre, one-fourth cash, balance on terms to suit purchaser.

A. M. WATSON CO.

TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY for Candies that are THE BEST.

**GRANDMA NEVER LET
HER HAIR GET GRAY**

She Kept Her Locks Dark and Glossy, with Sage Tea and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. At little cost you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use preparation, improved by the addition of other ingredients called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound and look years younger. This ready-to-use preparation is a delightful toilet requisite and not a medicine. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Advertising readers among the locals 10c per line each insertion.

Just received a shipment of zinc for kitchen cabinets. See B. C. MORGAN.

W. F. Pinion and family of Sulphur Springs, East Texas, have arrived in Slaton to make their future home.

For high grade stationery and other writing materials go to Teague's Confectionery.

Mrs. S. Selmon is reported as able to be up after suffering a severe attack of flu.

R. A. DeLong, the merchant tailor, is now riding in a new Studebaker, recently delivered to him.

F. V. Williams and family were visitors in Southland Sunday afternoon.

Just received a shipment of zinc for kitchen cabinets. See B. C. MORGAN.

The six-year-old boy of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Steffins is suffering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. B. H. Bollinger is quite sick at her home in South Slaton as a result of relapse from an attack of flu.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ragsdale have gone to Fort Worth to visit Mrs. Ragsdale's sister, and will also visit in Dallas, Greenville for about thirty days.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Jones and little daughter Evelyn, left this week for St. Louis, where Mr. Jones went to buy merchandise for his dry goods establishment here.

The family of M. G. Leverett, living six miles west of town, are reported as all suffering from severe attacks of flu.

Mrs. F. Graves has gone to St. Louis markets in search of spring and summer merchandise for her dry goods store.

Mrs. McKinney has returned to her home in Sherman after a visit to her sister, Mrs. R. H. Todd here, and other relatives at Amarillo. She was accompanied as far as Sweetwater by Mesdames Todd and Stone of this city.

**OPEN NOSTRILS! END
A COLD OR CATARRH**

How To Get Relief When Head and Nose are Stuffed Up.

Count fifty! Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffing, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath at night.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure.

DON SUNG

Makes Hens Lay

Gets the eggs in any weather. It is easily given in the feed and doesn't force or hurt the hen in any way. Don Sung is a real tonic. Try it—if it doesn't pay for itself and pay you a good profit besides, your money will be promptly refunded. Trial size 50 cents.

SLATON DRUG COMPANY

Not a Bite of Breakfast Until You Drink Water

Says a glass of hot water and phosphate prevents illness and keeps us fit.

Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of incombustible material in the form of ashes, so the food and drink taken day after day leaves in the alimentary canal a certain amount of indigestible material, which if not completely eliminated from the system each day, becomes food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels. From this mass of left-over waste, toxins and ptomain-like poisons are formed and sucked into the blood.

Men and women who can't get feeling right must begin to take inside baths. Before eating breakfast each morning drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash out of the thirty feet of bowels the previous day's accumulation of poisons and toxins and to keep the entire alimentary canal clean, pure and fresh.

Those who are subject to sick headache, colds, biliousness, constipation, others who wake up with bad taste, foul breath, backache, rheumatic stiffness, or have a sour, gassy stomach after meals, are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store, and begin practicing internal sanitation. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on the subject.

Remember inside bathing is more important than outside bathing, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing poor health, while the bowel pores do. Just as soap and hot water cleanses, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

Diamond Cut Diamond

"Oh, naturally," said I, and laid it on the tray along with the scissors and paste and the pen box that had, only yesterday, held a million dollars' worth of diamonds; and then I asked her would she please bring in my breakfast. And my knees were shaking under me and I thought, "Oh, boy—you saved my life last night for a fact, by talking to me while he was up here waiting. Oh, Billy—you saved my life, taking me to a Billy show. But how long will it last? Where is it going to end?"

"You look real sick this morning," observed Mrs. Jimmson, setting the tray on the dining-room table.

"I don't feel very well." This was the truth.

"Perhaps you better go right back to bed and let me stay and take care of you—I'd like nothing better—"

"Mrs. Jimmson—if you don't mind—I think I'll get you to boil me an egg this morning."

"If you don't mind me givin' you the hint—I feel you ought to find out what ails you before you eat any more—you may need one of those fasting cures the papers are telling so much about."

"I may—but I need a soft-boiled egg now, if you will be so kind as to cook it for me—"

I had broken my roll to crumbs in the effort to control my wrath at her, though the general situation was nothing new.

"Unless you wish me to boil the egg myself," I added severely.

"Oh, yes—the egg. They do say raw eggs—when a person gets run down—"

With that, I rose and stalked to the kitchen.

She sidled past me, hastily snatching a saucepan off the shelf and filling it with water. I went back without a word. What little appetite I had was gone. When the egg finally arrived, I couldn't eat it—which convinced dear Jimmson, not that she had made my eating impossible, but that I was having an "attack" and needed her watching to see I didn't get any worse! She tagged me up, when I went to my bedroom, to know if she hadn't better telephone the doctor to look in—just as a precaution.

It was in the tip of my tongue to tell her, brutally, that what she'd better do was to attend to her own affairs and let me attend to mine, when I realized that she too might be standing between me and sudden death! So long as she was in the flat I was relatively safe.

I smiled at her—a pleasant and deceiving smile to prove that she was wrong and she immediately went back to work.

I had been standing by the bureau while we spoke and something to my eye seemed missing on it. She hadn't

TOURING CAR FOR SALE.

An Overland 83 series touring car for sale, or would take in a good Ford on it. Apply to W. DONALD, Slatonite Office.

TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY for Candies that are THE BEST.

more than left the room when I knew what—my revolver was gone. It lay always on the corner where I could put my hand on it in the night in the dark. I knew I hadn't seen it when I



My Revolver Was Gone.

cleared up the room; I knew monsieur couldn't have helped seeing it when he cleared out the bureau. And by the token, I knew that he had taken it.

"The cur!" thought I. But the loss was a good tonic, for after the first minute of fright at finding myself without defense, I got so hopping mad at the sheer meanness of the creature—also so pleasing glad at the little compliment he was paying me by admitting thus he was afraid of me and a revolver in combination—that I'd have sailed into him with a hatpin if he'd shown his face at the door. And at that moment I heard the sound of a latch-key working in a door. I thought it was my own, and dashed out and threw it wide.

It was the lady in the adjoining flat. She said: "How these keys do stick, sometimes! I wonder if anybody has been tampering with my lock."

Tampering with the lock! I closed my door without thanking her for the reminder—I had been in the act of getting a new lock when monsieur called me to Mrs. Delario's supposed death-bed. Oh, if I only had had it put on! Then I remembered that other key on Friday night—the key working in my own door and that I assumed belonged to Mr. Man-down-stairs.

No wonder he didn't swear at me when I called out to him he had the wrong flat: Mr. Man was—monsieur! I flung on my wraps, telling Mrs. Jimmson I had an errand out, and in less than fifteen minutes I had a locksmith putting on a new Yale lock and exchanging the small chain-bolt for the heaviest in the market.

I had rung when I returned with the man to give color to my tale of a lost key. Mrs. Jimmson let me in and seemed greatly astonished to see a man begin at once taking out screws.

"So you lost your key?" she observed placidly—just her way of taking everything I happen to be doing as a personal matter of her own. She was now prepared to superintend the operation. "Well, that's too bad to have to go to the expense of a new lock. Couldn't the man find a key that would fit? The key would cost only a quarter and you wouldn't have to buy a whole lock."

Her arms were folded and she showed she meant to see the new lock on to the last screw. I gazed at her in sheer wonder that a person could be so stupid, so obtuse as not to know she wasn't wanted; and from her, my eyes traveled along the hall, to the dining room, to the table—my heart jumped, and stopped: the hyacinths were not there!

"What have you done with those hyacinths?" I demanded, as soon as I could control my voice.

"You mean those faded things in a glass on the table?"

"Yes—what did you do with them?"

"If you'd mentioned them before you went out—"

"WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THEM?"

"Why, they were so faded—I never thought you—wanted them—"

She was beginning to quail and slide away. I caught her wrist—my fingers left marks—she showed them to me later.

"What—did—you—do—with—them? Answer me instantly!"

"I threw them out."

As Mrs. Jimmson said those words—that she had thrown the hyacinths away—the locksmith handed me the two keys, saying that the lock and the bolt were all right and that was all. I had paid him at the shop in order to hasten matters at the house, for I



Mack Sennett

PRESENTS

His Latest Five Part Comedy Production

YANKEE DOODLE IN BERLIN

A Perfect Scream of Laughter in Five Reels

Rollicking Cast of Funmakers

AND

Bothwell Browne

FAMOUS FEMALE IMPERSONATOR

WITH THE

Original Bathing Beauties

Movie Theatre

Wednesday, Feb. 25th

Admission 25 and 50 Cents

SHOW STARTS 7 AND 8:30 P. M.



Ford Sterling

Ben Turpin

Chas Murray

Chester Conklin

Marie Prevost



as the Kaiser

as a German Sentry

as Irish Soldier

as German officer

as the Belgian Lassie

"Cash In" Your Property

IF YOU HAVE CITY PROPERTY THAT YOU WANT TO "CASH IN" LIST IT WITH US AND WATCH THE QUICK RESULTS WE GET. AT PRESENT WE ARE HAVING MORE CALLS FOR CITY PROPERTY THAN WE CAN SUPPLY. SO IF YOU WANT TO SELL AND WILL MAKE THE PRICE RIGHT WE CAN DISPOSE OF IT FOR YOU.

WE ALSO HAVE A FEW CLIENTS THAT WANT SMALL TRACTS OF LAND THAT THEY CAN GET POSSESSION OF FOR THIS YEAR. IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING THAT IS WORTH THE MONEY AND WANT TO SELL DON'T DELAY IN LISTING IT WITH US.

DURING THE YEAR 1920 WE ARE GOING TO OFFER SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO THOSE WHO WILL GIVE US THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT TO SELL THEIR REAL ESTATE. IT IS BETTER FOR THE PROPERTY OWNER AND WE CAN BETTER AFFORD TO PUSH THE SALE OF IT AND ADVERTISE IT WELL, WHICH IS THE BEST AND EASIEST WAY TO SELL REAL ESTATE.

A. M. WATSON CO.

TELEPHONE 116

SLATON, TEXAS

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"It Has Made Me Strong and Well Again."—Says J. R. Martinez.

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

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

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

RED CROSS PHARMACY

ATTENTION, INCOME TAX PAYERS OF SLATON

I will be in Slaton, Tuesday, Feb. 24, for the purpose of assisting individual taxpayers in the preparation of their 1919 Income tax returns. N. W. GODORICH, Deputy Collector.

HERE'S A BARGAIN AND YOU CAN GET POSSESSION OF IT WHEN YOU BUY IT

We have a good 4-room house, newly papered, 6 lots, well and windmill, desirable location, priced right and on good terms. You can get possession of this place the minute you buy it. Let us show it to you. A. M. WATSON CO. Telephone 116

Better Built Clothes 'Carved to your Measure'



There is such a big difference in CLOTHES, the men who wear them and the tailors who make them. When a tailor is crankier than his customer about giving him a perfect fit, usually the customer gets a perfect fit. Our tailors know all the kinks and the curves of good tailoring. They take pains, pride and pleasure in getting every garment right.

LET'S TALK IT OVER TODAY.

Cleaning and Pressing is a Specialty with us. Either men's or ladies' garments correctly altered.

IDEAL TAILOR SHOP

Next Door to R. J. Murray's Office VIRGIL BRAZELL, Propr. Phone 133 Slaton, Texas

SWEET PEAS

By LOUISE HOFFMAN.

Gertrude Fraser was sealing the last jar of pineapple when she heard a timid ring at the front door. Through the glass panel she caught a glimpse of a dainty little woman in a cool white voile gown. She opened the door and found herself gazing into a pair of the softest velvety brown eyes she had ever seen.

Scarcely had a word of introduction been spoken before these comparative strangers, instinctively, felt a mutual attraction.

The little woman, Miss Eunice Sprague, was carrying an exquisite bouquet of sweet peas, which she silently placed in her hostess' hands.

"How lovely!" exclaimed Gertrude, ecstatically. "They are my favorite flowers, inseparably linked with my dearest and sweetest associations. Why, here is my old friend, Marks Tey," drawing forth a dusky bicolor of huge size, "and here is Dobbie's Cream and Wedgwood Blue and beautiful Blanche Ferry with blush-white wings," she rambled on, naming each in turn.

The little woman's velvety brown eyes glistened. "I'm sure you love them," she murmured, sinking into a comfortable winged chair which Gertrude drew forward. "Do you grow them?"

"We planted some, but unfortunately they are a little late."

Gertrude buried her flushed face in the delicate fragrance and drew great drafts of inspiration from their depths. She was so tired. Housework discouraged and fretted her so. There was such an infinite amount of detail. One was never done. She could direct a staff of servants in hotel management with comparative ease. But she found it quite another matter when her two hands must do the work of cook, waitress, chambermaid and seamstress, even if the establishment was small. Her idea of rest and relaxation in a small house, to which she had fled in this quiet little hamlet, had proved a delusion. Yet here was this little woman from the narrow confines of farm life, who had probably been accustomed to this drudgery all her life, fairly radiating peace and quiet.

They chatted away like old friends on various subjects for a few minutes, but Gertrude went back to the flowers. "Come and see my sweet pea trellis," invited Gertrude.

"Why," exclaimed Gertrude in raptures, as they entered the garden. "Here is a King of the Whites in blossom. They were my bridal flowers, you know," she explained happily reminiscent as she picked the glistening immaculate white blossom.

The little woman's velvety brown eyes glowed with a strange sympathy. "How strange," she murmured. Then in a scarcely audible tone she confided "They were to have been mine, too. But your love story ended happily," with a yearning wistfulness.

Gertrude glanced up quickly. In a flash she saw the little woman was searching for the prize every woman longs for. And here she was making herself miserable because she couldn't attain an impossible ideal in housekeeping. Suddenly, she came to a realization of her priceless blessing.

"No, no, don't say it's ended happily yet," she begged, leading the way to a secluded garden seat.

The little woman looked troubled and the sadness in her eyes deepened. It was such a shock to have this new-found friend ruthlessly dash her cherished dream on the rocks.

"I meant," continued Gertrude softly radiant as she caught the fleeting expression. "my love story is going on happily. I'm happier now than I was on my wedding day."

The little woman leaned forward eagerly. "I'm so happy to hear you say that," she breathed. "I knew you must be happy. How could you be otherwise in a dear little home like 'his? You know," she explained, "this was my old home, and I've always loved it. I was born here."

"Robert and I were to have been married the year before we moved. We had planned to have oceans of sweet peas for our wedding, and Robert had helped me plant them. A month before our wedding Robert was obliged to make a trip to Paris, and while there war was declared." She paused a moment. "It is five years this summer since I saw him last gaily waving his cap as the steamer disappeared from view. Then one awful day early in the war I received official notice that he was lost in action."

A motor whirled into the driveway. A young man, with the assured air of a welcome visitor, painfully alighted and walked over to the sweet pea trellis. As he turned to go to the door, the little woman caught a glimpse of his scarred features. She started forward. "B-oh," she gasped. "Is—it—really—you?"

Mrs. Fraser and Bob sprang forward to catch the little woman.

THE SLATON SLATONITE



SWINGING ON THE GATE

WHAT HEALTHY BOY OR GIRL EVER COULD RESIST THE TEMPTATION OF SWINGING ON THE GATE. SO DON'T EXPECT IT FATHER. JUST COME IN AND GET SOME GOOD, BIG, HEAVY HINGES AND LOCKS, HOOKS AND STAPLES THAT WOULD MAKE THE PLACE MORE SAFE, AND MORE HANDY AND COME AND SEE US. WE ARE LOCK, HOOK AND HINGE HEADQUARTERS.

A. L. Brannon Hardware

DURABLE WARES AT RIGHT PRICES.

PHONE 55, SLATON, TEXAS

After a few moments, Mrs. Fraser discreetly slipped away, leaving the lovers in their first rapturous moments of reunion.

A great wave of happiness engulfed her. The little woman's yearning look had magically disappeared. She would have her heart's desire—husband and home.

A few weeks later, Gertrude significantly whispered into the bride's ear, over a huge shower of King of the Whites. "May your love story continue happily." (Copyright, 1919, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

YOUNG FRIEND!

If George Washington Could Rise From His Grave on His Birthday, the 22nd of This Month

And see our cities at midnight, lighted as bright as day, hear the whirl of the electric car, talk over a wireless telephone, send a message by wireless to a ship far out at sea, examine his own bones with an X-ray, view the snowy fields, sunny plains and canals of Mars through a telescope, take a flight from ocean to ocean in an airship, cross the ocean in a submarine, get run over by an automobile going ninety miles an hour, see kings fleeing from their thrones—but what's the use going back a hundred years? A system of Shorthand and Bookkeeping twenty years old is of but little use today.

As the steamship has crowded out the sailboat, as the typewriter the goose quill pen and pokeberry ink, so have the famous Byrne Systems of Bookkeeping, Business Training and Shorthand taken the place of the old systems, and the Tyler Commercial College, with its modern, progressive business methods, has taken its place at the head of American business training schools. The reason is plain;

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With all the reconstruction problems, all the delayed building now to be resumed, prices are not likely to be lower. A delay may mean higher costs for you besides the loss of time and profits to you now. We will save you every possible dollar if you will figure with us.

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S. F. KING, Manager.

SLATON, TEXAS

these systems cut in half the time and cost of becoming an expert accountant or stenographer; they teach business as well as Bookkeeping, they make it possible for the student to graduate and begin earning while the student of the other systems is less than half through his course; they give the student a more thorough, practical working knowledge, which means a higher salary and the College has kept abreast of the times and met the demands of the most exacting business office.

These practical, modern, time-saving systems can be had in this section only in the Tyler Commercial College. You would not think of riding in an ox cart in preference to an automobile. Then why think of studying the old ox cart systems of accounting and stenography when you can get the Byrne Systems which possess such wonderful advantages that

they enabled the management of the Tyler Commercial College to build the largest business training school in America, with an annual enrollment of almost four thousand. For free catalogue, address Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas.

NEW HOUSE AND A BARGAIN.

We have a new house that is well finished, two lots and good well, convenient to school, price only \$2000 furnished, or \$1800 unfurnished, and will give terms. See us at once, or telephone 116.

A. M. WATSON CO.

Before buying your 1921 calendars, wall pockets or fans see our line. We will save you money. THE SLATONITE.

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