

# THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 7

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1918.

NUMBER 51

## Young Men of 21 Must Register Saturday

All young men who have attained the age of twenty-one years since June 5, 1918, must register on Saturday, August 24th. R. J. Murray is registration clerk.

The Government is calling for 25,000 young women to join the United States Student Nurse Reserve and hold themselves in readiness to train for service as nurses. The war is creating an unprecedented demand for trained nurses. Address the Womans Committee, Council of National Defense, Washington, D. C.

## Abilene Dam Will Be One of the Wonders of West Texas

Construction work has started on the large dam which Abilene is building on Elm Creek, twenty miles south of that city, and it is estimated that it will require twenty months or more to get the dam ready for impounding water. Abilene has always been short of water but when the new dam is completed it will impound water enough for a city of 100,000 people which Abilene will be some day. The dam will also impound water sufficient for irrigating farms along the course of its conduit to the city. This dam will become one of the big things of that part of Texas, and particulars regarding it will no doubt be of interest from both an educational and scientific view.

R. G. Lewis, the contractor who is constructing the dam, will employ about one hundred workers who will make their homes at the dam site. Several buildings will be erected there to house the people and the machinery and supplies for the dam.

The dam itself will be slightly more than half a mile across and the water at the dam will vary in

depth from 30 to 50 feet. The spillway, which is all but provided for by nature, will be constructed on the northern end of the dam between a chain of hills and the mountains. Water will be backed up for several miles and with the minimum supply to be furnished by the present dam the reservoir will impound 5,000,000,000 gallons of water. Later it is contemplated the city will vote bonds for raising the dam so as to impound the full 15,000,000,000 gallons of water which will be the maximum supply for this reservoir.

The point selected for the construction of the dam has a firm red clay subsoil reached at a shallow depth which means the dam will have as firm a foundation as it is possible to find. Showing that the reservoir site has been well selected and that water impounded will not escape through the sand or subsoils, wells sunk some ten feet deep by the contractor have furnished an abundance of water for every purpose.

B. C. Morgan left a cantaloupe at the Slatonite office last Friday for the editor to sample. It was one of the highly recommended Kellogg's Heart of Gold melons, the seed of which were limited last year. The one Mr. Morgan raised was a fine melon. The meat of the melon clear down next to the rind was a golden color, and for an orange meated melon was a little the best we have ever eaten.

Mrs. J. A. Fincher and her children returned home the first of the week from an extended visit to her parents in Canadian. While visiting in Canadian, she was called to attend the funeral of an uncle at Clarendon. Her uncle was killed at Pampa by being struck by lightning.

The flour mill at Plainview has been running since July 1st on new wheat raised right at home.

## Women Urged to Vote in Primary Saturday

Women vote in the "run off" primary tomorrow. Remember this and see that all women vote. Those who voted in the first primary are not true to their democracy if they don't go into the second. Ask your neighbor if she has planned to vote tomorrow.

One of the regrettable things about this war is that there are grafters and profiteers who will rob the government and the consumers at home right and left while the patriotic people have to pay the bill.

## Needs of Y. M. C. A. Greatly Increased as Armies Grow

The Government is planning to put an army of three million men in France by next June and have another million in training in this country. This means that there will be a greater need for men in the Y. M. C. A. work than ever before.

The work is so varied that men of almost every occupation can do valuable work. The main requirement is that the applicant be a member of some evangelical church, in addition to having the ability to do the work.

The Y. M. C. A. is in many respects the backbone of the army, and its work is so valuable that it has received official recognition from the Government.

Every man who has any reason to believe that he is adapted to this line of service, should consider this work seriously. For further information, see or communicate with Geo. W. Briggs, Recruiting agent, Lubbock, Texas.

## Doctor Admires Mormon Country

Ogden City, Utah.  
Sunday, Aug. 4th.

Friend Loomis:

We are camped here on the Ogden River, in a beautiful Box Elder park of several acres. The tree that I am under is seven feet in diameter at the ground and its branches cover a diameter of eighty feet. When I wrote you from Gibon Falls I did not intend to bore you with another letter, but since leaving the Park, I have seen so many places of interest, I thought you would be interested in hearing about them. Immediately on leaving Yellowstone, at the west entrance, your road for five miles is as straight as a gun barrel and through a dense forest of pines down quite a grade and across the Madison River; and before you lies the green timothy meadows, and

wheat fields of Idaho, crowning every hill, for the country is hilly. Now over a mountain pass and forest, and we come to a great open prairie country, fine for ranches. The grass was very luxuriant and covered the hills and mountains to the very top. A very fine country for the small cowmen and most all of it Public Domain and open to entry. Great lakes and rivers a bound, full of fish and game of all kinds. I noticed a number of homes fenced in with Elk horns.

Up over another pass, and we drop down into the beautiful Snake River Valley for seventy-five miles. We are bewildered with the vast sights of agricultural prosperity on every side. Millions of acres of rich golden wheat ready to harvest and beet fields and great beet factories all along our way. Great prosperity and wealth was so evident on every hand. The valley is about fifteen miles wide, all under irrigation. With regret we leave this beautiful valley and its lovely homes and make another mountain climb and Three Willow pass, and from this height we can view the great valley that leads down to the historic town, Salt Lake, some one hundred miles away. Like the Snake river valley we see evidence of prosperity everywhere. Now just think this was a vast absolute desert before the Mormons came here, back in the forties. Now it is one of the garden spots of the world. These people are road builders. We are now traveling on asphalt and cement roads placed on the mountain sides fifty feet above the valley, giving us a most beautiful view of the farms and fruit orchards, the fruit of which we are regaining ourselves to full capacity.

We passed thru Brigham City last evening, reaching Ogden in time to lay in our Sunday supplies. We will stop at Salt Lake for I hear of some interesting things in southern Utah, and the Aztec country in New Mexico, so may take them in on my way home. If I do I may write you again.

Camping with us today are people from New Mexico, Arizona, Oklahoma, Texas and California. We are never at loss for company. It is like a picnic all the time. No strangers at these camps. G. H. Branham.

John F. Schriever came up from Taylor last week and will be in this vicinity for some time. He was accompanied on the trip by J. M. Schramm also of Taylor. Mr. Schramm is the grand president of the Sons of Herman, an insurance order of Texas, and he stated that they have in force 23,000 policies in the state. The headquarters of the order are in San Antonio. Both gentlemen state that the drouth conditions in Williamson County were severe and that crops were practically a failure. Cotton opened prematurely and on the last Saturday in July there were three hundred bales marketed in Taylor.

## Dr. Truett Called to War Front

Dr. Geo. W. Truett, prominent minister of Dallas, Texas, and one of the foremost Baptists of the country, sailed for France the first week in August for service as an Army Y. M. C. A. worker. Dr. Truett preached his farewell sermon at Dallas some weeks ago and left for New York in response to the call he had received from prominent military sources. Dr. Truett sailed in the official overseas "Y" uniform, which is similar to the regulation officer's uniform of the United States Army.

## School Days ARE NEARLY HERE

Have you thought of the wants of the little folks in the way of SCHOOL SHOES? Shoes that wear well are the ones to be considered—such SHOES as BUSTER BROWN and SCUPPER.

Then next is HOSE for the Boy or Girl, and you want the best Hose such as BLACK CAT and ELK SKIN. We have them, and new, fresh stock.

Next is the DRESS for the Girl and a SUIT for the Boy. Buy the Dresses now or come and buy the Gingham if you wish to make the Dresses. Our stock is new and complete. The price AS ALWAYS is right—the lowest for dependable merchandise.

## ROBERTSON DRY GOODS COMPANY

## Slaton South Plains Again Excel in Crops

Again our oft repeated statement that the Slaton country (on the Plains and just above the Cap Rock) is a little the best part of the Southwest, is verified in this year of 1918 when the souls of men all over Texas are being sorely tried on account of the drouth. Tourists tell us time and again that the Slaton country is a paradise compared to all other sections and our farmers are indeed fortunate in having as much crops as they have. Our farmers are bearing a more confident mien and state that they will raise feed and a little grain and some cotton, enough to get by. Prospects are one hundred per cent better than they were thirty days ago, and there are some farmers right in the Slaton vicinity who will harvest some

rattling good crops. Half a bale of cotton, a ton or more of maize to the acre, etc., is the way they talk. The strip of country that leads the west year after year starts in the northeast part of Terry County, goes thru the north part of Lynn and northwest corner of Garza, and north thru the eastern part of Lubbock and the western part of Crosby, into Hale and Floyd counties. This strip of country seems to be located just right to get the advantage of nature in the rainfall, and we do not designate it in such an order to underwrite any other section, but make it as a statement of fact that has proven itself out year after year. And this year of all years when the drouth is trying to choke the life out of the land this section is getting by.

Pay your Slatonite subscription before we send you a bill.

## WE INVITE YOU

To do your banking business with us

Call and see us

## THE SLATON STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

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

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

The Government says you should buy now for these reasons:

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

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

Remember that the Fuel Business is on a Government Basis now all sales and must be for CASH

Positively no accounts booked on COAL, so don't ask for credit.

## Slaton, Texas Panhandle Lumber Company

## SHELF AND HEAVY Hardware

Farming Implements

Furniture and Kitchen Utensils

Let Us Supply You

## FORREST HARDWARE



Banks are the safest place after all. No use in storing money in home chests or in out of the way corners. If anything happened to you, the money would not be found at your home. If fire happened to your house the money would be consumed. If thieves broke in the money would be assumed by them.

The bank is the place for it. Bank with the

## THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

J. S. EDWARDS, President J. H. BREWER, Cashier

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

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

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

Lubbock has decided to cancel all plans for an annual fair this year.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. O. Z. Ball on Sunday, August 4th.

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

Mrs. M. A. Foreman received a post card Tuesday from her son, Merton, stating that he had arrived safely overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Scott returned last week from their vacation of a month spent in Indiana and other northern states.

Dr. Ferguson, Dentist, is now making his fourth visit to Slaton, and announces that he has established his headquarters at the Singleton Hotel in Slaton.

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

A. I. Kuykendall received a card Monday from his son, Wm. Kuykendall, that he had landed safely in Europe and is now a part of the United States army that is actively fighting the Kaiser.

Judge W. E. Ponder, attorney at law, went to Sweetwater last week in response to a message calling him down there at once, and since then has decided not to return to Slaton but will locate at Cisco.

Prof. J. K. Wester of Lubbock and his son, F. C. Wester, of Akron, Colo., and his little grandson were in Slaton Monday calling at the Slatonite office. F. C. Wester is publisher of the Reporter at Akron, Colo.

The residence of John Standefer on his farm about a mile south of Wilson burned to the ground last Saturday morning. The house and all its contents was an entire loss. The fire started from a gasoline iron.

Mrs. Foster Carroll returned home to Slaton Tuesday after a visit of a month with her parents and relatives at Roswell, Bosque County, Texas. Mrs. Carroll states that the season at that place is fully as dry as it is in West Texas.

Diseased gums, SORE, LOOSE, or ROTTEN teeth, ALWAYS cause FOUL BREATH, and breed more trouble than most folks imagine. Ask your family physician, if you doubt it. See Dr. Ferguson at Singleton Hotel for treatment.

Ralph H. Ravens of Slaton and Miss Dora Hufstedler of Idalou were married two weeks ago, but the Slatonite has never received any particulars of the wedding. Mr. Ravens is working at Southland on the section there to relieve the foreman who is away on a month's vacation.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Johnson Tuesday.

A. K. Scholar announced this week that he will not go into the second primary as a candidate for county treasurer.

J. M. Johnson was a candidate for county treasurer in Hale County and he was elected. J. M. Johnson in Lubbock County wasn't as fortunate.

The lecture is over. We were elected to serve your wants regularly with the best confectionery dishes and drinks on the South Plains. Teague's Confectionery.

Dr. Ferguson, Dentist, at the Singleton Hotel. See him for first class dental work. Treats Pyorrhea. Filling, crowning, bridging, extracting or plate work.

Slaton Rebekah Lodge No. 46 held a very interesting session Tuesday night after church services were over. Several candidates were initiated and delicious Hooverized refreshments were served.

Miss Myrtle Bates of Hamlin visited Mrs. Champion and her daughter, Theo, last week. Aubry Woods of Canyon visited the Champion family last week and Miss Theo returned with him for a visit of a few days at Canyon and Amarillo.

The nectarine is a fruit that you very seldom see in this section but Ben Dodgen has some trees at his home place this year that made a remarkable crop and the fruit was just as pretty as any picture you ever saw. The trees yielded between three and four bushels each and were of a flavor that is very delicious. The nectarine is a variety of the peach tree. It has a smooth skin without down and has a firm flesh. Mr. Dodgen's trees would indicate that this fruit is a decided success on the South Plains. This year when many fruit varieties did not get by the frost and the dry weather the nectarines made a fine crop.

**WANT ADS**

Wanted, For Sale, Lost, Found, Etc.

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

FOR SALE, SEVERAL PCECES nice furniture; see Zuma Jenkins.

FOR RENT, THE DGOLIN residence property in West Slaton. Has fine garden, well, and lots, and plenty land for stock. See J. G. Harper at the old Twaddle grocery.

FOR RENT, HOUSE FURNISHED. See Mrs. Mollie Hill at the Baptist Parsonage.

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR light keeping at the Cannon Rooming House.

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

**Doctor Thinks National Park is Magnificent Play Ground**

Yellowstone Lake, Thursday, July 25.

Friend Loomis:

We left Cody Sunday, at once commenced to climb up the Schoshone Canon up the Schoshone River to the Schoshone Dam that holds water to irrigate one million acres of land fifty miles below. This dam is a most wonderful structure. And we follow this canon almost to the Park, and it is a most beautiful scenic drive into the park. In passing the Palisades, you see one of the mightiest works of nature, representing every class of architecture, in your imagination. Old Romanish and Grecian castles of every style and the Totem Poles reared their ungainly faces thousands of feet high.

Well, there is no use for me to try to describe these wonderful and mighty works of nature, for I have read all the efforts of the great writers of today to describe these scenes and they have fallen far short to even give us a small idea of its beauty and vastness; all the photographs you see fall just as short, and if there was a writer able to describe it all so clear that your brain could see it as it is, the hand that wielded the pen would be some paralyzed and the brain would be dizzy. Now do you want to know how much God has done for man's pleasure? Come and see the Yellowstone Park. Take plenty of time to see it all as it is, or stay at home.

We camped Thursday night on the Yellowstone River banks, where it comes out of the Yellow Stone Lake, the largest lake in the world at this altitude. And a beauty it is. Its numerous islands all covered with pine forests and its waters full of fish, and its surface covered with every species of aquatic fowl with their various peculiar notes, makes one feel like he was in some fairy land instead of this grand park of ours.

Wednesday we moved down the river five miles to the falls where it was fine fishing, and camped in a pine grove close to the falls. At 5 p. m. there were over one hundred tourists fishing in a distance of two hundred yards, and if they all caught as many of the rainbow beauties as your humble servant, there were one thousand five hundred landed that evening. Most of them would measure twelve inches. We see deer, elk, and moose, and bear every day. The bear are a complete nuisance. There is a mother bear now in camp with three baby bears about three months old. There are about ten boys and girls trying to catch the little bears. Now the boys have chased the three little ones up a tree. It is great sport for the children and the grown ups as well. Mrs. Branham and three other women are trying to get a photo of Mrs. Bear and the three babies, up the tree. There were fifty campers with us last night. Most of them left this morning but more are taking their places every hour and by night there may be 75 with us. Nothing will satisfy the children but for me to go see the bear and the three cubs up the tree. Mrs. Bear is up a big pine tree 75 feet, and the cubs are just above the mother ten feet, on limbs, and appear as contented as tho they were on the ground. I believe we have already camped with people from every state in the union. If we should write of all the interesting things we see each week it would fill the Slatonite, even to excluding the advertising matter, and it may be the kind editor has no space for what we do write.

G. H. Branham.

L. B. Parker, train dispatcher, transferred last week from Clovis to Slaton and has moved to this city.

**SLATON A SOUTH PLAINS DIVISION TOWN**

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



**LOCATION**

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

**Advantages and Improvements**

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

**BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT**

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

**SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND**

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

**Panhandle & Santa Fe Railway Townsite Company, Owners**

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

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

**Harry T. McGee**  
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton

**Slaton High School Faculty**

The Slaton school board has elected the following teachers to compose the high school faculty for the coming school year:

A. L. Foster, principal, instructor in mathematics; B. S. graduate of the University of Alabama, 1912; twelve years experience in public schools; principal of the Tahoka public school the past year.

Miss Burdette Smyth, instructor in history and Latin; B. A. graduate of Baylor University, 1916; taught two years in the high school department of the public schools of Goldthwaite.

Miss Lillian Jarrett, instructor in domestic economy; B. S. graduate of the College of Industrial Arts, 1918; two years experience in public school teaching.

Miss Elva Baxter, instructor in English; B. A. graduate of Texas Christian University, 1918.

It will be seen that each teacher in the Slaton high school is the holder of a degree from a reputable college. During the present scarcity of teachers because of the war our school board is very fortunate to find teachers of the high scholarship indicated.

Everything possible is being done to enrich the course of study and to standardize the work to be offered. Slaton High School was advanced from a school of the second class to one of the first class the past year by the State Department of Education.

Next session the seventh grade will be vitalized by its incorporation into the high school department.

Dr. Ferguson, Dentist, at the Singleton Hotel. See him for first class dental work. Treats Pyorrhea. Filling, bridging, crowning, extracting or plate work.

**Batteries Re-Charged**

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

Bring the Weak Batteries to Us  
Repairing, Supplies and Accessories

**Lee Green & Company**  
The Slaton Garage Phone No. 73

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

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

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

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



**CLARK JEWEL OIL STOVES**

**SPECIAL:** While they last, to CLOSE OUT all CLARK JEWEL OIL STOVES at WHOLESALE COST 4 burners with oven and high back. In this sale they go for \$24.90, delivered to your home.

**10 Per Cent Off on All Gurney Refrigerators**

We have a large stock of Aluminum Ware and Enamel Ware at the old list prices at which they were bought one year ago at a low price. Will make a discount of 10 Per Cent on all purchases over \$1.00. It will pay you to call and look these wares over.

**Howerton's**  
FURNITURE - HARDWARE - UNDERTAKING

S. H. ADAMS  
Physician and Surgeon  
SLATON, TEXAS

Office third door west of First State Bank.  
Residence Phone 34  
Office Phone 30

W. A. TUCKER, M. D.  
Offices on Second Floor  
Masonic Building  
Slaton, Texas

PHONES:  
Office 108  
Residence 66

# Confessions of a German Deserter

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

## CHAPTER XI.

We were once more aroused at eleven o'clock that night, and with the utmost haste made ready to resume our march. The night was pitch dark and the rain continued. At daybreak we passed the city of St. Menehould. This had not been harmed. From here we turned to the east, closely pressed by the French and in the afternoon we reached Clermont-en-Argonne. Once more we managed to get a rest of several hours. Toward evening we proceeded again and maintained a forced march through the whole night. We were now more exhausted than ever, yet could not halt.

The rain had stopped before ten o'clock in the morning at which hour we left the road and made camp. There was a general sigh of relief for this long-continued, wearing retreat had brought our troops into a state now become unendurable. We began to dig ourselves in. Before our trenches were even half completed a literal hailstorm of shrapnel fell among us. Our losses were so great that it became impossible to remain. We received orders to retire at once. We marched over the fields until dark, when we began once more to dig in. We were now near the village of Cernay-en-Dormois. It was pitch dark and a heavy fog lay over everything. Of the enemy we knew nothing. With the utmost silence and speed we dug ourselves in deeply, stopping frequently to listen as hostile raiding parties approached, only to disappear quickly.

Here we received our first reinforcements. They arrived in long columns in the darkness. All were fresh troops—most of them reserves. The majority wore blue uniforms. This as well as the nature of their equipment, indicated to us that they had been hastily fitted out and transported. None of them had ever heard the whistle of a bullet and many asked anxiously whether it was dangerous here. They brought numerous machine guns, and in an instant we had everything prepared for defense.

At daylight the French began the attack. They made several onslaughts throughout the day but without success, for our reinforcements were large.

No one realized at this stage of the battle that it was the beginning of a murderous, exhausting struggle for positions.

We were to fight here from the same trench, month after month, without gaining territory. The wounded, who in No Man's Land between the trenches, were left to perish.

The French tried to rescue them under the protection of the Geneva flag, the emblem of the Red Cross, but we only sneered at them and shot if to bits. The impulse to shoot down the enemy surpassed every human feeling. The Red Cross flag had lost all its value for us when it was raised by the French. Mistrust was nurtured among us. We were told that the enemy misused the flag and that we must shoot down the men that bore it.

We repulsed all attacks until they gradually ceased. We were now able to fortify our position, which we did with the greatest care, making it as strong as possible. Half the men remained on guard while the other half deepened and widened the trenches. A lively fire was maintained continuously by both sides. The losses were very large. Most of the men killed were shot through the head, the trench protecting the remainder of their bodies.

Firing increased in intensity as night fell. Although nothing could be seen we continued firing all the time because we thought this would prevent the enemy from making any attacks. Through the night munitions and material were brought up and new men arrived. Great quantities of sandbags



The Red Cross Flag Had Lost All Its Value.

were sent us, which were filled and used as a protection against bullets. The pioneers were relieved toward

morning and gathered in a farmyard behind the firing line. The farm had been spared by the cannon, and even all the stock remained. This booty was soon to be consumed. Several hundred soldiers came and a wild hunt ensued for ducks, chickens, geese, pigeons, etc. About five hundred of these were caught, after which everybody began cooking. Not far away 80 cows and heifers were seized and turned over to the field kitchens. Hay and grain were carried away, even the strawstacks and barns were torn down and the lumber used for firewood. In a few hours a beautiful farm had become a ruin and the proprietor a beggar. I had seen the owner in the morning, but he had suddenly disappeared with his wife and children, and nobody knew where he was.

The next night we were sent into the trenches again. There was little to do, so we talked with the men who had re-enforced us from the interior of Germany. They knew absolutely nothing of our retreat from the Marne and were astonished when we pictured to them the events of the last few days.

The following morning we left the trench before daybreak and went into quarters at Cernay-en-Dormois. We were billeted in the middle of the village in an abandoned house. Our field kitchens failed to arrive, so we prepared ourselves a meal of fowl and whatever else we discovered. Whenever anyone espied a chicken there were twenty men racing for it. Toward evening long provision trains arrived, as well as fresh troops. They went to the front in long columns and relieved the exhausted men.

Soon the whole village was crowded with soldiers. After a rest of two days the regular nightly pioneer service was resumed. Every night we were sent to the front-line trenches to build wire obstacles. The French found us out by the noise required to set up the posts, so that we had fresh losses almost every night. We completed the task of setting up barbed wire entanglements in the sector assigned to us in about fourteen days. During this period we rested by day, but at night we went out regularly. But our rest had many interruptions, for the enemy artillery bombarded the village regularly. This always happened at certain hours, for instance, in the beginning, every noon from twelve to two o'clock, fifty to eighty shells fell in the village. Sometimes they were shrapnel, sent over by the field artillery. We soon grew accustomed to this, despite the fact that soldiers of other detachments were killed or wounded daily. Once or twice during this noon bombardment a shrapnel shell fell into our room and burst without doing much damage. The room would be filled with dust and smoke, yet no one would think of leaving. This firing was repeated daily with ever-increasing violence.

## CHAPTER XII.

The inhabitants of Cernay who had remained, mostly old people, were all gathered in a barn because of the fear of spies. Here they were guarded by soldiers. As the enemy bombardment always occurred at a certain hour, our commander thought that somebody in the village was in communication with the enemy by means of a concealed telephone. It was even discovered that the hands of the church clock had been turned and at one time stood at six and shortly after at five o'clock. The spy who signaled the enemy by means of this clock was not discovered, neither anyone using a concealed telephone instrument. In order to catch the right one all the civilians were interned in the barn. These civilian prisoners were supplied in the same way the soldiers were, with food and drink, but were also exposed, like the soldiers, to the daily bombardments, which in time destroyed the whole village. Two women and one child had been killed in this manner and yet the people were not removed. Almost daily houses caught fire in the village and burned down. The shells were now falling regularly at eight o'clock in the evening. They were of heavy caliber. At eight o'clock promptly, when the first shell arrived, we left the town. There followed, in short intervals, fourteen to fifteen shells, the "iron ration." We believed that the French cannon sending these shells were brought up somewhere at night.

When we returned from our promenade, as we called the nightly excursion, we were sent to our places in the trenches. There we were used for every kind of duty. One evening we were called up to fortify a farm taken from the French the previous day. We had to build machine guns and place them.

Our camp at Cernay-en-Dormois was continually under heavy bombardment. Finally rest became impossible. The heavy-caliber shells struck the roofs of the houses and penetrated to the cellars. The civilians were taken away after several had been killed by shells. After about ten weeks in this country we were sent to another part of the front. Our destination was kept from us.

At the depot at Challenge we entered a train waiting for us. It consisted of second and third class coaches. The train rolled slowly through the beautiful country, and for the first time since the war began we saw the light behind the front. All the depots, crossings and bridges were occupied by the military. Everywhere was activity. Long trains loaded with agricultural machinery of every variety stood at the larger stations. The crew of our train consisted of officials of the Prussian state railways. They had traversed this country often and told us that there was no agricultural machine in all occupied territory. The same thing happened with all machin-

ery of industry that could be spared. Everywhere we saw the finest kind of machinery en route to Germany.

In the evening we passed Sedan. Early the next morning we arrived at Montmedy. Here we had to leave the train and were permitted to go to the city for several hours. Montmedy is the principal base of the Fifth army, commanded by the crown prince. Enormous stores of war materials were gathered here. Added to this there was the army field post institute and the executive offices of the railways as well as a number of hospitals.

It was very lively in Montmedy. Many wounded men were seen strolling through the city and an especially large number of officers all at home were attached to single etapes. In faultless uniform, carrying riding whips, they strolled around. This point was about thirty-five kilometers behind Verdun and one hundred kilometers from our former position. As we marched away shortly after noon we suspected that we were being taken to the neighborhood of Verdun.

## CHAPTER XIII.

After a march of 15 kilometers we reached the town of Jametz. Here everything was offered up by the inhabitants. We were treated with coffee, milk and meat. We went on early the next morning and in the evening arrived at Dinwiltiers, where we heard



Only the Artillery Kept Up a Weak Action.

that we were about five kilometers behind the firing line. The same evening we advanced to the little village of Wavrille, which was our destination.

We took our quarters in a house which had been abandoned by its inhabitants. We were attached to the Ninth reserve division and the next morning went to our position. Fifteen of us were assigned to duty with an infantry company. On the entire line, as far as we could see, there was no musketry fire. Only the artillery on both sides kept up a weak action. We were not accustomed to this quietude in the trenches, but the men who had been there for some time told us that frequently not a single shot was fired for days and that no activity was shown.

Enormous forces of artillery were being mobilized. New guns continued to arrive every day and were installed without going into action. The transportation of munitions and material was also very brisk. We did not suspect at this time that this was the first preparation for a great offensive.

After four weeks in this vicinity we were sent to another part of the front, once more without being told our destination. We marched away and in the afternoon we arrived at Dun-sur-Meuse.

CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUE

## Soldier Boy's Letters

From Tee Williams

Camp Joseph E. Johnson, Florida.

To My Slaton Friends:

I will write to the Slatonite to day and give you a little army life of the far east. I received a big roll of papers from the editor yesterday and sure enjoyed reading them. They sure looked good to me.

I am at Camp Joseph E. Johnson, Florida, cutting meat. The training Camp is twelve miles from the Atlantic Ocean, but the St. Charles river runs right by the camp, and it is some little creek itself. It is three miles wide and ships and boats sail here all the time. Our boys leave camp every day, bound for France. My company left today and they transferred me to another company. I had received my allotment of oversea clothes and they gave me a little tin hat

that weighed four pounds and a gas mask and I thought I was going right on and use them. And then I was ordered to fall out of line and report at headquarters. They put me in another company that was short of butchers.

I will go soon anyway, but I sure regretted having to bid the old boys goodbye and watch them go off while I had to stay here. I sure wanted to go with them.

The base hospital is on the bank of the river and every Friday the Red Cross ship comes and takes all of the sick soldiers out for a ride. This is a full camp.

I sure enjoyed reading Ed L. Nowels' letter. He was just right about the trip. The Red Cross treated us royally when we left our camp. They met the train and gave us cigarets and pie and watermelon and fruit of all kinds. There were about three thousand of us left Camp Travis and we were eighty hours running to this camp.

All of the boys are rearing to go over and take a shot at the Kaiser. All of you Slaton boys come and get on the khaki and let's win the war. This camp sure realizes that the war is on and you can't see a young man who isn't a soldier. We have all kinds of music and ball games, wrest- and boxing and all kinds of sports. We go to meeting every Sunday morning and night; that is a part of a soldier's duty.

When I do my bit I am coming back to Slaton, the best little town on earth. So here is good luck to Slaton and the Stars and Stripes.

R. T. Williams.

## RED CROSS IONATED HERBS

(GIVEN PEPSIN)

If you don't feel well or if you wake up tired and all run down with headache, sickness, indigestion and feel all out of sorts, take a bottle of IONATED HERBS with PEPSIN. Guaranteed to put you in the pink of condition. This and more than one hundred other Red Cross Remedies and Toilet Preparations sold and guaranteed only by RED CROSS PHARMACY

## SLATON PLANING MILL

R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor

Contracting and Building

Estimates furnished on short notice. All work given careful and prompt attention. Give us a trial.

North Side of the Square



## Order for School Tax Election

On this the 31st day of July, A. D. 1918, came on to be considered a petition in writing signed by more than twenty qualified property tax paying voters residing within Slaton Independent School District, asking that an election, as hereinafter ordered, be ordered by this board for the purpose hereinafter set forth.

And it appearing to this board that said petition is signed by more than twenty property tax paying voters of this district and that the election petitioned for should be ordered:

It is, therefore, ordered by the board of trustees of the Slaton Independent School District that an election be held at the office of R. J. Murray & Co., in the Town of Slaton, in said Slaton Independent School District, on the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1918, to determine whether the board of trustees of said district shall have power annually to levy and collect a tax upon all taxable property which was added to said district by the Legislature of Texas at a called session of the 35th Legislature for the

support and maintenance of public free schools in said Slaton Independent School District, and at the rate of not exceeding fifty cents on the \$100 valuation of taxable property in such portion of said district, such tax, if voted, to be levied and collected for the year 1918 and annually thereafter, unless it be discontinued as provided by law.

W. S. Adams has been appointed manager of said election, and he shall select two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding the same, which election shall be held as nearly as may be possible in conformity with the general election laws of the state. None but property tax payers, who are qualified voters in said Slaton Independent School District, shall vote at said election.

Those in favor of the levy and collection of such tax shall write or print on the ballots "For The Tax", and those against the levy and collection of such tax shall write or print on their ballots "Against The Tax".

A copy of this order signed by the president and attested by the secretary of this board shall serve as proper notice of said election, and the president shall cause notice of said election to be given in accordance with law.

Done this the 31st day of July, A. D. 1918.

S. H. Adams, President, Board of Trustees, Slaton Independent School District.

ATTEST: R. J. Murray, Secretary, Board of Trustees, Slaton Independent School District.

**NOTICE:** Our Mr. Olim will be absent from the city for several days and during his absence Mr. W. E. Olive will have charge of the Grand Leader. You are invited to continue your patronage and Mr. Olive will give you every courtesy at the command of this big store.

# We Yet Have Lots of Goods

To Sell to You at Our

## Special Low Sale Prices

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY BY SUPPLYING YOUR FAMILY IN THIS GOING OUT OF BUSINESS SALE

# THE GRAND LEADER

M. OLIM, Proprietor We Sell for Less SLATON, TEXAS

**SLATON SLATONITE**  
Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR... \$1.00

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Slaton, Texas, on Sept. 15, 1911, under the act of March 3, 1897.

The editor of the Lamesa Reporter has more faith than most people on the Plains. He felt that a good rain was about due, so he purchased a supply of bull frog logotypes to adorn the rain story. He used the frogs last week.

Another law we need is one that will permit the marshal to arrest the pessimists and put them to work grubbing mesquites or picking up tin cans. When a man comes down the street boasting for all he is worth and thinking that he is living in the only town on earth and meets a business man who ought to be whistling but is knocking instead and saying that the country is gone to the demnition bow wows and the town is following after it, the booster feels like a wet rope would be good medicine for the pessimist. Either whistle or keep off the streets.

In speaking of the work done by Chas. H. Abbott in helping to put Hobby over the top in the primary, the Slatonite had no intention to discredit the work of anyone else. Lee Satterwhite, editor of the Panhandle Herald, seems to think we did. We all know that Walter J. Crawford was the head of the Hobby organization and won his spurs with a world of active work, but Abbott was the man who put the punch into the campaign. Satterwhite had just returned from one of his famous chicken eating tours when he called our hand, and he has unknowingly eaten fried chicken of the game cock variety. He might also have been drinking some of Jess Adams butter-milk as he and Adams are quite chummy.

Dr. R. B. Cousins has resigned as president of the West Texas State Normal College at Canyon to look after private business affairs. Mr. Cousins says that after thirty-five years spent in educational work in Texas, his accumulations consist of a wife and children, a host of friends and a consciousness of duties attempted; and now that an opportunity has come to him to provide means to carry him down the western slope of life with out the haunting shadow of possible want, he feels that he can retire from public service. Mr. Cousins is one of the really big men who have come to the Plains country and he certainly has a host of friends and admirers.

The Ferguson papers estimated that the campaign money spent over Texas by Hobby supporters amounted to \$250,000 and they are giving a few spasmodic jerks to this as they go up salt creek. The campaign is over and it is time to bury the late unpleasantness, but if you insist we will have to say that the \$250,000 was spent by the people of Texas for a cause and not for a hobby. The people of Texas felt that our state was being tried in the fire of decency, good government and patriotism, and they wanted it to come thru tempered to the best state in the nation. So it was the people against Ferguson more than it was the people for Hobby. Fortune was just lucky with Hobby in placing him in a position to be the standard bearer, so it's time to let up on the amount of money spent in the Hobby campaign. Ferguson is buried so deep he will never bother again, so let the matter lie. The people again rule.

The indications point to a wet fall and winter season. If this comes about then the farmers can plant wheat and have winter pasture and a good chance for a crop next summer.

The Lorraine News suspended publication last week and its subscription list of 600 names was sold to the Colorado Record. It isn't often that a paper with a list of 600 has to go to the wall but a lack of business and the high price of paper is taking a lot of them.

Word from Arkansas states that meal is selling there at \$1.40 a bushel. At Slaton we have to pay at the rate of about \$2.85 per bushel. This discrepancy should be adjusted by the administration. There is too much freight paid on that bushel somewhere between Arkansas and the South Plains.

Better buy your winter supply of coal now. Then may be too late. There is almost sure to be a coal famine before the winter is over on account of the shortage of transportation facilities. There is plenty coal, but the way of transporting it may be lacking. Uncle Sam must feed his soldiers, and he must send them from one place to another, and he will need the cars.

There is no need of all this trying to educate the folks how to pronounce the names of those French towns in the French way. All such effort is wasted. The Yankees will give them American pronunciation and all hades with Kaiser Bill presiding couldn't change the Yankee way of saying things. Truth is, by the time the Sammies come home they will have pretty well Americanized Europe, from governments down to the customs of the lands.

The Slatonite editor puts the matter of rainfall before his readers in a manner that is easily understood. According to his figures the Slaton country has had only one inch each year for a period of three years. From what we have heard of that country and Slaton it is all those people deserve. It is reported to us that they never pay the preacher anything at Slaton—Lockney Beacon.

It just depends upon what you call a rain. Up there on the Central Plains, the Lockney people perhaps call any precipitation a rain where it amounts to a quarter of an inch, a half an inch or even a whole inch, but down here on the South Plains we call those kinds of rains just showers. We don't think its raining unless we get two inches or more. We've had lots of showers. Sprinkling must be popular at Lockney.

In his Forum, Jas. E. Ferguson says that there 200,000 liars running loose in Texas, as a result of the election of Hobby. We knew that Jim has no respect for religion, decent living, and morality but we always gave him credit for having more respect for the women than to call them liars. But after getting those two hundred thousand liars off his mind, Jim says:

"Even if I were disposed to contest the election the expense is more than I, a poor man, can stand. I therefore accept the result of the July primary and ask my friends to do likewise. I trust no attempt will be made to hamper the Hobby program at the state convention. I shall continue to take an active interest in Texas politics. I may or may not run for office again. I will not be so hypocritical as to say that I forgive everybody, but I have neither time nor the inclination to spend my time hating or remembering little people. Let us help Hobby run the people's government."

**Government Makes Rules for Newspapers**

Washington, Aug. 17th.—The order reducing the amount of print paper that may be used by weekly newspapers by 15 per cent has been prepared by the pulp and paper section of the war industries board, and will be effective September 15th.

The regulations providing for a reduction of 15 per cent for daily papers became effective on August 12th, and those providing for a reduction of 20 per cent on the part of Sunday papers will become effective September 1st.

Publishers of weekly news papers must arrange for a reduction of 15 per cent in their circulation, beginning with September 15th, in order to meet the requirements of the war industries board. In order to meet this the following methods are given for the publishers to act on:

An increase in the subscription price of the paper, especially where the price is less than \$2.00 a year.

The discontinuance of all subscriptions that are not renewed and paid in advance at the time the subscription expires.

The elimination of any free copies.

The elimination of all exchanges except where the papers received in exchange are absolutely essential to the conduct of the paper.

Look at the label on your paper and you can tell how you stand with the editor. The month is there and the figures are the year. Pay a year ahead before we are compelled to raise the price. If you forget this don't be mad if you get a statement from us, because we are going to do our bit and we will step about when Uncle Sam speaks.

The small irrigation plant proposition is appealing to the farmers of this part of the South Plains and many of them have planned to install plants before next summer. They reason that with an outlay of about \$350 they can insure a garden, an orchard, and about twenty acres of crops regardless of rains. If the season is a favorable one the plant will not need to be operated; if it is dry then the plant can be operated at a low cost and guarantee at least a good crop on twenty acres.

**We Thank You**

We have been in business in this, our town as well as yours, for 21 months and have enjoyed a fair share of the business of the community ever since we have been here. We regret to announce that we felt it to the interest of ourselves that we must close. Various conditions of more or less direct action on the automobile business caused us to feel that there was only enough business for one garage for the present time, so we offered our stock to Mr. Green, who took it over and moved it to his place. Do not feel that because Mr. Green has control of the entire garage business he will take undue advantage for we do not feel that he shall. Mr. John Martin has left him because of reclassification for war service, and Mr. Green offered R. C. Dyer the place of mechanic with him, which he accepted. May we meet all of our old customers there and we will assure them of the most courteous treatment.

We wish to thank you one and all for your favors and much appreciated business in the past.

Redcross Service Garage,  
by R. C. Dyer.

**Political Announcement**

The following named candidates solicit your support to their candidacy for office, subject to the Second Democratic Primaries held in Lubbock County on August 24, 1918.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:  
P. B. PENNEY.  
C. A. HOLCOMB.

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

and we invite your confidence and liberal patronage

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

**The Sanitary**  
GROCERY H. W. RAGSDALE, Prop.

**Fine Alberta Peaches Raised Right in Slaton**

There is not the least doubt about the resources of this South Plains land when it has been given a fair test. All that it lacks is development. A country that produces such gardens and orchards as are found right in Slaton can feed the state of Texas if given a fair chance. We should raise more fruit and quit featuring tin cans about the premises. Tin cans in full bloom do not pass for even the sorryest kind of a flower and are not worth anything about a home except to cover tomato and sweet potato plants in the spring, and then your neighbor will always have plenty of cans to give you for that purpose.

We have told a time or two about the fruit R. A. Baldwin has been raising on his town lot home place in Slaton, but he surprised us Monday morning with an exhibit that we were reluctant to accept, even if we did see it with our own eyes. In fact, as he is a practical joker sometimes, we had to interview his neighbors before we were fully convinced that he wasn't trying to make a victim out of us. He left with us a sack of peaches that he had just picked off of the trees at his home, and they were some peaches, too. We have seen lots of fine peaches but none that were the equal of these.

Each peach was a little over nine inches in diameter, and the largest one weighed nine ounces. Eight of them weighed three and a half pounds. The flesh was red and ripe but firm and of as fine a flavor as the peach can acquire. They were just as one hundred per cent fine a fruit as we ever saw, and looked and tasted just as nice as this article reads. Mrs. Baldwin has canned three bushels from the trees and neighbors have been helping to eat the ripe fruit.

We devote this much space to a little peach story to encourage our home owners to raise more and better fruit. This peach is a true Alberta. The country is not developed yet and many people wonder what will grow here. If two or three town lot trees do so well, wouldn't it be magnificent if there were ten thousand such bearing trees in the Slaton country? The fruit that could be saved would by supplying the table go a long ways in meeting the high cost of living.

The daily papers are giving West Texas some highly colored advertising these days. Some tell us that we are all wrong about where West Texas is, that it is really all of Texas from Fort Worth west to the Cap Rock. That everything west of the Cap Rock is the Plains.

The second primary Saturday will present only a small ticket. Davidson for lieutenant governor has withdrawn and this leaves W. A. Johnson elected without another primary. The only of fices then to be voted on are Cureton and Woods for attorney general, Terrell and Mayfield for comptroller, and Penny and Holcomb for sheriff. Vote for Cureton for attorney general and Terrell for comptroller.

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

Slatonite Want Ads. Get It.

**One Lady Didn't Vote**

"Well, I suppose you registered and will vote," said the Slatonite editor to one of the finest ladies in the Slaton country just before primary day.

"No sir," she answered, "I never registered and I will not vote. I don't believe in women voting."

Of course we pondered over this as we went down the street. Here was a breath of perfume from the fading past, one of the mothers whose ideas did not associate ladies with voting, a noticeable exception from the sworl of imperative womanhood of today.

R. J. Murray W. T. Knight

**R. J. Murray & Co.**

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

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

**R. J. Murray & Company**  
7 Years in Slaton

**Take Care of the Skin on Hot Days**

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

**Red Cross Pharmacy**

