

W. H. 'Bill' Smith Addresses Rotary

For his discussion at the Friday meeting of the Rotary club, W. H. Smith was assigned the subject, "Present and Future Transportation Problems, by Rail, Automobile and Airplane." We quote Mr. Smith in detail.—Editor.

"In order that we may fully understand the problems both present and future, confronting railroad transportation, we beg to submit a few statistics that will enable us to realize the importance of the rail carriers with the nation at large.

The public debt of the federal, state and local governments, totaled thirty billion dollars in 1927. In the five year period ending with 1928, the state and local governments borrowed seven billions of dollars. Three out of every five dollars of this amount were spent on the highways. In 1927 the interest on government obligations alone amounted to one and one-half billion dollars. This is more than twelve dollars per capita for each man, woman and child in the United States.

That we may have some idea of the effect the railroads, when efficiently operated, have upon the people covering their economic welfare, we desire to state, that in addition to the 1,300,000 men and women employed by the railroads in 1920, these roads expended during the year 1929 for fuel, \$364,392,000; for forest products \$157,551,000; for products of iron and steel \$437,840,000; for miscellaneous material and supplies \$369,752,000; making a total of \$1,329,535,000 for the year. The greater part of these purchases came to the railroads as finished products.

Furthermore, the millions of investors in this country are interested in the survival and success of the railroads. These investors are no longer all of the capitalistic class, but include business and professional men and thousands of wage earners. One of the large systems that has paid dividends, as the records disclose, has over two hundred thousand stockholders, and the same is true in a relative degree of all other railroads of importance.

The American investors have eight, and today hold more than thirteen billion dollars of railroad bonds, and ten billion dollars of railroad stock. Another important factor which we must recognize, and which is extremely important, is that of taxation placed upon the railroads, and it has become a serious problem for solution.

In 1929, the Class 1 railroads paid taxes amounting to \$396,000,000, which is more than four times the taxes paid in 1911. Taxes paid by the railroads in 1929 to state and local governments, amounted to one-fourth of the money these governments paid for highways in 1928.

Railroad taxes in 1929 amounted to nearly one-half of the money they spent on maintenance of way, one-third of the money they spent on maintenance of equipment, and nearly one-fifth of the direct cost of transportation in 1929. The railroads paid out in taxes 22 cents of each net dollar of earnings. Furthermore, taxes cost the railroads all the net earnings for two days out of every nine they operate. Railroad taxes in 1929 absorbed more than all the revenue received from shipments of wheat, corn, passenger automobiles, auto trucks and parts.

The greatest problem confronting the railroads today, is that of the motor carriers. By this we mean the motor buses and trucks operating for hire.

The railroads have no quarrel with the privately owned automobiles, but they do insist that buses and trucks should be placed under regulations which are comparable as far as practicable with those under which the railroads are required to operate. Not only the general public, but some of the greatest critics have become students of the general subject of transportation. We beg to quote from a recent article written by Mr. Claude R. Porter, of the Interstate Commerce Commission:

"Our good roads offer a free right of way to the motor buses and trucks. The railroads pay more than one million dollars per day in taxes, and two million daily in maintaining their right of way. That point should be hammered in. A good share of that more than a million dollars a day is

TO SLATON BASEBALL FANS

The management of the Slaton baseball club wishes to announce that the first game of the double header was called off, due to the failure of the manager of the Avalanche-Journal team to let us know that they would not be here. The manager of the team wishes to thank the fans for patiently waiting for the Shallowater game.

A. C. Burke, Manager.
A. G. Hall, Jr., Bus. Mgr.

Two Slatonites Graduate at Tech

Commencement exercises at Texas Technological college will begin June 6, with a garden party for seniors and their parents, given by President and Mrs. Paul W. Horn.

Sunday, June 7, Dr. Ivan Lee Holt, of St. Louis, Mo., will deliver the baccalaureate sermon, in the college gymnasium. Monday, June 8, graduation exercises will be featured by the awarding of diplomas to 234 students, which will be the largest graduating class since the opening of the college.

Dr. Thomas O. Walton, president of Texas A. & M. college, will deliver the commencement address to the class of 1931.

Slaton is fortunate that she will be represented in this class of 1931. Two of our representative young folks have by their good work and deportment been granted the honor of being members of this class.

Miss Ruby Catching, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Catching, and our own "Bill," William R. Sewell, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Sewell. Slaton congratulates these young folks in their preferment.

spent by the public in building other right of ways on which the motor buses and motor trucks are operating, and in direct competition with the railroads. If the railroads are to be saved as efficient and effective transportation agencies, it will require the best thought of those in charge, together with the state and national regulatory bodies and the leaders of industry and commerce."

Highway transportation under present conditions is shaking the foundation of an industry representing an actual investment of twenty-six billion dollars. It threatens the stabilization of employment of one and one-half million men and women, who in normal times are paid nearly three billions of dollars per annum. This condition endangers another one and one-half billion dollars per annum, which is customarily distributed to those who furnish equipment, material and supplies to the railroads. That the unfair competition of the subsidized and unregulated motor carriers is seriously affecting the revenues of an industry recognized as the mainstay of the nation's transportation system, and which each year distributes nearly five billion dollars to the people of the United States, and directly supports seven and one-half million people. It is well known that the railroads are rigidly regulated in practically all their activities, by both the federal laws covering interstate commerce, and the state laws applying to intrastate business. There is practically no phase of railroading, including not only the actual operation, but all fiscal affairs, which is not subject to these regulations. Regulations cover among other things, the building, acquisition, leasing and abandonment of lines, issuance of stock and bonds, making of rates and divisions thereof, publication of tariffs and adherence to the rates and charges prescribed therein, methods of accounting, changes in wages and working conditions, hours of service, maintaining rolling stock up to prescribed standards, care of live stock in transit, establishment and proper maintenance of ticket offices and stations, forced operation of non-paying passenger trains, etc.

These regulations must be observed by the railroads under heavy penalties for violation. It is obvious that they add materially to the expense of railroad operation. A few illustrations of the present unfair advantages enjoyed by motor carriers as well as the inherent need of regulation are submitted.

Railroads are common carriers in every sense and as such must be ready to carry all freight offered, motor carriers are subject to no such regulations and requirements. Rail-

American Legion Holds Memorial Services Sunday

Under the auspices of the local post, the Legionnaires and members of the local Auxiliary observed Memorial Day with fitting services, both at the Methodist church and at Englewood cemetery.

In the absence of Commander J. A. Elliott, D. E. Kemp, service officer, was chairman of the day. The program of observance for this hallowed day is given as follows:

The singing of America, by the audience, led by the choir, under the direction of J. L. Gassaway.

Invocation by the Rev. L. A. Smith, pastor of the First Methodist church.

Violin solo by K. L. Scudder, accompanied by Mrs. Raymond Jonson.

Solo by J. L. Gassaway, accompanied by Mrs. Raymond Johnson at the piano and C. V. Head on the violin.

Introduction of speaker for the day, Dr. W. A. Jackson, by D. E. Kemp. Dr. Jackson was an overseas soldier, in the aviation department. The doctor gave a very fitting address for the occasion, following the development of the nation from colonial days to the World War, and in no instance has our nation ever been guilty of bearing arms in an unholy cause. A tribute was paid to those who have sacrificed their all for the nation and cause of humanity.

After the address by Dr. Jackson, the assemblage arose in silent prayer for one minute, commemorating the memory of those who have passed on. The Rev. James Rayburn, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, pronounced the benediction.

The assemblage repaired to Englewood cemetery, where the Legion ceremonies were given by the Legionnaires and the Legion Auxiliary, the placing of a wreath on each grave, and a salute of present arms. Graves of Confederates, Federal and World War veterans were decorated. The firing squad, under command of Briggs Robertson, saluted the dead with the usual volley.

Taps were sounded, and again Slaton paid homage to the fallen dead. That peace may forever surround us was the silent prayer.

The graves decorated this year were those of A. L. Robinson and James W. Casey, Federal; A. L. Kuykendall, W. S. Adams, John Leroy Locke, L. A. H. Smith, Confederates; Clarence Pounds, James Leroy Essinger, Ernest C. Stonecipher and Horace B. Abbott, World War.

BOY SCOUTS IMPROVE

The Boy Scouts are good landscape artists. The work being done by the lads in their new quarters is showing up fine.

They have worked the parking surrounding their headquarters, and with new soil and the planting of flowers making a tasty arrangement, they will soon see results for their labor.

There are other places on Texas avenue that might be helped by the use of a hoe, and the elimination of the growing flora. Let's do this before the 15th, when friends will visit Slaton for the 20th anniversary. Surely we will clean up the city.

roads are subject to heavy penalties for making any variation from rates prescribed in their tariffs, motor carriers are bound by no such restrictions, a common practice being to ascertain the railroad rates and cut under them enough to get the business. Railroads are required by law to observe certain standards of wages and working hours. Eight hours is recognized by statute as the working day, and if this limit is exceeded, the employee must be paid a higher rate, usually time and one-half for overtime. The hours of service of motor carriers' employees is not limited by law but apparently by human endurance. The problems of motor carriers are very insignificant, especially when we furnish them paved highways and other highways upon which to operate free of charge, in competition with railroads. They are allowed to handle freight and passengers at a lower rate than the railroads, and in fact many other privileges not enjoyed by their competitors, the railroads.

Aviation is another problem, but at this time they have the heavens wherein to fly, with no restrictions. Their problems are few as compared with those of the arteries of transportation, the railroads of the United States.

Patterson Lad Was Seriously Hurt Sunday

L. E. Patterson, Jr., 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Patterson, 245 North Fourth street, was seriously injured Sunday afternoon about 6 o'clock, while playing with companions.

The boys opened a cartridge and put the powder in a jar, igniting the powder and causing an explosion.

The Patterson lad received serious facial injuries and it is thought that the sight of one eye is lost. Complications are thought to be dangerous. The injured boy is in a Lubbock hospital.

Slaton Man Injured In Auto Accident

Henry Thorn, battery man at the Slaton Motor company, was injured in a car accident on the Slaton-Lubbock highway Saturday night. The exact cause of the accident is not known.

Thorn received painful lacerations on a limb and on the forehead. His condition is not serious.

Fay Rumph, of Tatum, New Mexico, was seriously injured in the wreck and is a patient in a Lubbock hospital. According to reports he is suffering from brain concussions, fractured thigh and ribs and probable internal injuries.

Mrs. Price, Formerly Of Slaton, Is Buried

Funeral services for Mrs. W. Y. Price, mother of Mrs. S. H. Adams, were held in the First Methodist church at Hale Center, Tuesday morning at ten o'clock. The Rev. C. A. Bickley, Methodist presiding elder, was in charge of the services, assisted by the Rev. J. O. Haynes, pastor of the First Methodist church, Lubbock, and Dr. J. M. Lewis, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Lubbock.

Mrs. Price was 72 years of age, and was making her home in Lubbock with a daughter, Mrs. J. F. Frye. She formerly resided in Slaton and was well known in this city.

Mrs. Price suffered a stroke of paralysis Saturday evening, from which she succumbed Monday morning. She had been in ill health for quite a while.

The deceased was a true Christian character and was loved by all who knew her. When the summons came she was ready to go to that Great Beyond, from which no person has returned. She has received her reward, and her many days of suffering have ended.

Surviving are her husband, three daughters, Mrs. S. H. Adams, Slaton; Mrs. J. F. Frye, Lubbock, and Mrs. J. W. Day, Fort Lauderdale, Florida; and one son, W. B. Price, Lubbock. Interment was made in the Hale Center cemetery.

RAYBURN BROTHERS LEAVE FOR SUMMER

John and Robert Rayburn, sons of Mr. and Mrs. James Rayburn, have left for the summer. These boys, who are graduates from Slaton high school this year, have commended themselves to the people of Slaton by their many conduct.

Both have distinguished themselves in the schools and all activities, and they will be missed. For their summer work they have been engaged by the Holland Magazine company. Their brother, Madison, has been associated with the same company for some time as a special representative. John and Robert will start their work at Shreveport, La., working in Mississippi, and Alabama, and they hope to visit the old home of their father, the Rev. James Rayburn, in Tennessee, and the old home of Mrs. Rayburn in Alabama. This will be a fine summer outing for the boys and we wish them success in the new field of endeavor.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Martin of Abilene are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Marriott. Mrs. Martin will be remembered as Miss Maurice Hardesty.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Lott and sons George and Leonard, left Wednesday for Fort Arthur, La., to visit Mrs. Lott's sister. Wilson Lott left Slaton some few days previous. The Lott family will also visit with Mrs. Lott's parents in Converse, La., while away. They made the trip overland.

STOTLEMIRE FAMILY RETURNS FROM TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stottlemire and daughter Melba, returned Monday from a ten days' fishing trip near Corpus Christi. They returned via Austin where they visited another daughter, Mable, who is in nurse training at Breckenridge hospital there.

They report a lovely time, not so many fish, but cool weather and no sandstorms or dust. We think it would be ideal living in a place where dirt does not blow all the time.

Rotary Meeting Was Inspirational

Last Friday's Rotary meeting was inspirational. With the change in temperature, a few degrees cooler, the fellows had the snap and pep like old times. Of course the Southland ladies supplied a wonderful meal, with even home made ice cream. We have had a time at least, not to supply the hammocks and air harps. Four visitors from Lubbock made good: Jack Parsons, N. L. Peters, G. H. Ater and Jas. L. Quicksall, Jr.

Al Payne opened the program with a dandy instrumental selection. While Al has been hitting the ivories for a good many years, he never did better. The club is pleased that they have a man that can produce harmony. Jim Elliott, who was to have discussed The Seven Principal Uses of Electricity in the Future, was called out of the city, but will have this subject at a later date.

George Shanks had a classification address, The Relation of Teeth to Disease and Health, and tooth problems peculiar to this section of Texas. George covered the subject nicely, and as the members sat entranced, he poured forth much information covering his profession of dentistry. We could almost see ourselves doing post graduate work, and listening to the professor discourse upon the vital effects of bad teeth to the general health. This classification address was one of the best we have heard for a long time. You tell 'em Shanks will be due for more.

Herschel Crawford, the new member, also gave a fine talk as his initial offering, on The Future of Television and the Movies and Talks. Herschel discussed this scientific question in a very able manner.

The members of the club are pleased that the younger men are taking an interest in Rotary work, and giving time and thought to the discussions.

W. H. "Bill" Smith, good old Bill, who never renigs had one weighty subject, Present and Future Transportation Problems, by Rail, Automobile and Airplane. In another position in this issue, will be found the complete discussion as delivered by "Bill."

We are pleased to publish this, even though "Bill" is associated with the "Santa Fe All the Way." The members enjoyed this offering all around.

We will have a hummer for this Friday. By the way, fellows, get there a little early, do not be tardy, and flip fins with the fellows. Let Slaton Rotary club be known as the Friendly club. You all know that the weakest link in many of our Rotary clubs is that of making visiting Rotarians and guests feel at home. In making up his attendance, the Rotarian visits that club where there is warmth of fellowship which will include the visitors as well as the local members. It is seldom the only visitor in the club because there are plenty of others who are there for the same reason. They are welcomed with sincerity and friendship. Come early.

M. J. NELSON VISITS IN OLD MEXICO

M. J. Nelson, division accountant of the Santa Fe, has returned from a visit to old Mexico, having made the trip with the Amarillo excursionists, bearing an invitation to President Rubio of Mexico to attend the Amarillo fair.

M. J. reports a wonderful time, and has returned with many snap shots taken en route. These are well worth seeing. Mr. Nelson states it is a trip we all should take, as it will broaden our viewpoint of Mexico and her people.

Singing Convention Draws Big Crowd

The great Lubbock County singing convention was held Sunday, May 31. A crowd estimated at from three to four thousand people attended.

Song leaders and officials came from the counties of Hale, Floyd, Lamb, Hockley, Terry, Lynn and Garza, besides Lubbock. President Dan W. Fortenberry of Lubbock was present and presided, assisted by John W. Taylor of Clovis, of the Plateau Singing Convention which embraces all west Plains Texas counties and eastern New Mexico.

Singing started at 10 a. m. and continued until 4:30 p. m. General singing by the audience, with solos, duets and quartets. A social hour class of twenty voices was led by S. T. Florence, 83 years old, and father of our fellow townsman W. P. Florence.

W. P. Florence publicity manager, looked after the affairs of the convention.

R. S. Norman, editor of the Hale County Community Weekly was present and President Nash of Plainview spoke on the importance in every day life of learning to sing and then keeping up community singing.

People and leaders were here from Abilene to the east, to Clovis and Lovington on the west.

Coffee, cream, sugar and ice water were furnished by the Slaton Chamber of Commerce.

Resolutions were passed thanking the Slaton chamber of commerce and Boy Scouts, who helped in handling the crowd. All spoke of it as being the best handled of any convention. The next meeting will be the 5th Sunday in August at Wolffarth.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE NEWS

A. J. Payne, Secretary
Next Tuesday, June 9, will be open meeting of the membership of the Chamber of Commerce at the club house at 8:30 p. m.

The following program as outlined has been submitted by the committee in charge for that evening.

Instrumental Music—City Quartet.
Vocal Music—Santa Fe Quartet.

Talks:
Why a W. T. C. C.; Objects, Accomplishments, Lubbock Convention—A. J. Payne.

Feeder-Breeder Conference at Lubbock—K. L. Scudder.

Purpose of W. T. C. C.; How We Can Help—K. L. Scudder.

Agricultural Conference at Lubbock; Plans of W. T. C. C.; Our Part in Program—J. H. Brewer.

Talk by County Agent D. F. Eaton, on subject of his choosing.

The following are the number now entered in the Lawn and Garden contest:

Home Owned Lawns	45
Home Owned Gardens	37
Rented Lawns	7
Corporations	6
	95

On account of Slaton's Birthday coming on the 15th, the first judging that was to have been on that day will no doubt be the next day or the 16th. But that is left to the committee.

Let's Organize A Choral Club

Everybody dip in, that has vocal cords, Monday evening, June 8, at the Club House. The gang will gather for a sing, and talk over the organizing of a real choral club.

This includes men, women, and all who can sing. That is the one thing that Slaton needs, and badly. The fever is on after the convention of last Sunday, when they were here from all over the Plains. Slaton has the talent. It will do you good, every one, to make an effort to be there and boost the proposition.

Tell your neighbors and friends, come on out. The enjoyment will be great, and the instructions will be fine. Then we will have a party on the city lawn, and invite Slaton to be there, and give them some music to think about. The Chamber of Commerce is backing the organization.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Green, who left for Arkansas for a visit with their son, who is associated with the State University of Arkansas, in the medical department, located at Little Rock, returned home Wednesday.



DON'T SEND IT

Some years ago I met a man who spoke as follows:

"The boss issued a memorandum today with a lot of new instructions. Some of them were all wet, and I didn't hesitate to tell him so. I shot a memo right back at him, and, believe me, it was a hot one.

Said another man: "I received my first business training under a wise old bank official. One day a letter came in from a customer who made unreasonable complaints and asked for an unwarranted favor.

"I sat up almost all night drafting an answer to that letter. It was a beauty, and I took it in to the old man next morning with pride. He head nodded approvingly as he read it.

"You've put the case just right," he said. "The position you have taken is based on sound banking principles; it states our attitude with dignity and force. All in all, it's a very fine letter, and I congratulate you on it. Only, for heaven's sake, don't send it."

Afterwards, I learned that the man I first quoted was paid \$4,000 a year; the other is paid \$40,000.

Like every other man in business, I receive a certain number of communications which are both unkind and unfair. Having red hair and a naturally quick temper, I used to let such letters hoist my temperature considerably. Sometimes I carried them around in my mind for several days, forming red hot phrases in reply.

Now I play a much neater trick on the writers. I can imagine one of my critics going down to the front gate every morning to meet the postman, looking eagerly for my answer, thinking what he will say in his next outburst.

Day after day goes by, and no answer comes. The fire that was to burn me up, burns him up instead.

This method of dealing with one's enemies is certainly not spectacular and maybe it is unmanly. If so, I can reply only that as I grow older the glory of being spectacular appeals to me less and less in comparison with the comfortable joys of peace.

Life seems somehow too short for controversy, and much of my income in these days is received not so much for what I do as for what I have learned not to do.

Patience, I have learned, is almost as important as work; while judgment uniformly commands a much higher rate than well intentioned activity.

What is judgment? you ask. Well, it's the little voice that whispers: "That would be brilliant, but don't do it." Or "That's a smart one; very smart indeed. But, for Heaven's sake, don't send it."

DERBY

I was one of fifty thousand people who saw Twenty Grand win the Kentucky Derby at Churchill Downs. It was a unique race because the best horse won and broke a track record and because the winner was also the favorite. It was the betting rather than the beautiful spectacle that interested the crowd. Without betting there would be no horse races. Kentuckians are still disputing how to pronounce the name of this race. They always called it Durby until the English Earl of Derby visited the track last year. He pronounces it as if the second letter were "A," so half the spectators at the race used the English pronunciation.

More interesting than the racing was a flight over the track by a young lady in an autogiro, which landed in the middle of the field.

POSSESSIONS

The wisest man I know sold his steam yacht recently. "So you're broke, too?" jeered one of his friends at the luncheon table, where he told us about getting rid of the boat.

"No," he replied, "I am trying to set myself free from the tyranny of possessions. I have too many material things to worry about. They take too much time and attention from the realities of life. I have decided to bring my children up to realize how many things there are in the world that they can get along without."

My friend is one of America's very rich men, but I call him the wisest because he has learned that beyond food, shelter and clothing, there is nothing his money can buy which is really worth having.

Second Sheets at Slatonite office Cheap.

A TALE OF TWO CITIES

(With apologies to Tennyson, or Kipling—or was it Henry Ford who wrote it?)

Slaton has again shown the whole flat universe that when she enters a contest of any description she is hard to leave behind. Some time ago, down at the Santa Fe depot where Mistah Agent Smith holds forth, there came to them a plain lookin' dawg—the same sort that has come to every man at some time or other—a kindly faced dumb brute with a haunting look of "gimme-a-bone" characteristics, with a friendly wag of tail and licking of chops.

"Bruno," they named him, and he was a good dog as dogs go—but dogs make poor railroaders, and Bruno finally got to be too present. Thinking up isolated places in which to dispose of Bruno, some bright mind conjured up the distant city of Tahoka—down Lamesa way. A consultation resulted in Bruno being "railroaded" in that direction. The station forces at Tahoka, when Bruno unloaded himself on them, looked around over town for some body to issue him to. A doctor there, who, by the way, is a great sportsman and loves fightin' dawgs, heard of Bruno and told the depot force he'd be glad to have him—as a practice or a workout opponent for his fightin' bulldog—a bulldog confined in a lot so that he'd become a really bad actor and a savage fighter.

To shorten a long story—the doctor called a lot of his friends for witnesses to what a heluva fine fightin' bulldog he had, and the whole assembly took Bruno and perambulated out to the pen where Bulger was confined in all his viciousness. When all hands were anchored so they'd miss no detail of the feast Bruno was to furnish the bulldog, poor ol' Bruno was let furtively into the pen.

Well, circumstances make us all act differently in their variation, and Bruno differed none at all from a good railroader. His entire personality changed from the passive, friendly

lovelorn and liver-hungry houn' to a Jack Dempsey of dogdom, and when he got through with Mr. Bulldog, Bulger had climbed the fence and Bruno walked over to the gate with a look on his face which plainly said, "Where are the rest of your bulldogs?"

It took the doctor a long time to do a lot of scientific seamstress work on Bulger's ears and neck, and the crowd agreed that he'd never look like the same dawg again.

And Bruno—you ask? Sure, a rancher who was a witness took Bruno with him, saying that he was the kind o' dawg he'd been hunting for years—to kill the lobo wolves and coyotes from his place out in the sand hills. Bruno was a real Santa Fe Bill Smith dawg.

—"Hee"

THE HORSE COMES BACK

The day of the horse as motive power on the farm is far from being over. Some recent figures, compiled by the Minnesota agricultural authorities, show that for a great many kinds of farm work, which used to be done by horses but lately have been done by motors, the horse is again the cheaper motive power. Oats and hay are selling for the lowest prices in years. Even though gasoline is down, there are a great many farmers who are finding it now more economical to use horses.

On the other hand, race horses and riding horses are more expensive than ever before. The United States army is finding it difficult to get high-grade horses, part thoroughbred, for cavalry remounts. Numerous sales of saddle horses, or so-called steeplechase or hunter-type, have been made in the East at prices ranging above 3,000 apiece. Horses of a similar type and quality were easily purchasable for \$500 or \$600 until a few years ago.

There is still money in the horse. There is money for the breeder of thoroughbreds and saddle stock, and there is profit for the farmer who can utilize horses instead of motors. Probably there never will be a time when the small farmer will not use horses, especially in rough or hilly country. A farm without horses may look all right to the youngsters, but older people feel that it is not a real farm. There is nothing about a tractor to get sentimental about. A horse has individuality and character, and often becomes one of the family.

FOSTER ITEMS

Several of the Wolffarth singers were with us Sunday night. We were glad to have them. Foster will go to Wolffarth next Sunday night.

Miss Mildred Alexander entertained Saturday night with a party in honor of Misses Lela and Velo Wassom's birthday. There was a large crowd present and everyone seemed to have a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. Jini Locker and daughter, of Wink, spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. Locker's uncle, Walter Hitt.

Mrs. Loreen Alexander and sons spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. H. E. Atnip, of Slaton.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe James, of Barton, visited Mr. and Mrs. Oly Hitt Sunday. Olan Alexander, of Bledsoe, spent Saturday night with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Alexander.

Clark and Jewel Sturdivant, of Snyder, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Eades.

C. D. McMillin spent the week-end in Slaton.

Mr. and Mrs. Laddie Wasson spent Sunday night in Lubbock.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Belew and children, of Lubbock, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Alexander.

Miss Mabel Hitt spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Robert Denton. John Payne and Miss Sarah Hitt were in Tullia Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Tapp and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Tapp, of Lubbock, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lige Wasson.

Miss Mildred Alexander spent most of last week visiting in Lubbock.

Morgan Items

Mrs. P. A. Cato, who has been visiting her sister at Dexter, New Mexico, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Legg, of Slaton, visited with Mrs. Legg's aunt, Mrs. Davidson, Sunday afternoon.

Raymond Lancaster had the misfortune to be kicked by a horse Sunday, breaking the bones in one of his legs just below the knee. He was conveyed to Mercy hospital, Slaton, where Dr. W. E. Payne attended to the setting of the broken bone. He was returned to his home after the ordeal.

There is no Good Reason

why warm weather should add to the discomforts of housekeeping. Electricity, if given the opportunity, will make the performance of the daily tasks quite as easy and as comfortable as in the winter-time.

Noiseless electric fans will keep the air circulating and create cool breezes.

An electric ventilator in the kitchen will keep that room free from all odors of cooking.

The electric refrigerator will keep you constantly supplied with cubes of clean ice, make frozen desserts, and keep your food in perfect condition for a longer time.

Labor-saving devices improve your home and save your temper—particularly in the summer-time. Their cost of operation is almost negligible when you consider the service they render.

Make it a more comfortable summer with electric service.

Texas Utilities Co.

and from late reports is suffering a great deal from the kick.

Incl. Jernigan visited Jerem Shaw Friday.

Don Ponton Milliken has returned from the Lumsden ranch to spend a few days with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Lancaster visited their parents, who live across the canyon, Sunday.

There was a real good attendance at Sunday school, also at the singing held Sunday night.

Miss Juanita Cranfill entertained on last Wednesday night. All who attended report an enjoyable time.

A goodly number from here attended the singing convention held in Slaton Sunday.

Mrs. Pease and children of Union, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Orville Pear Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Lee visited with his parents at Graham Chapel Sunday.

Robert Mackey of near Waco visited Olen Crews Sunday night.

Zeak Thompson, who had his arm broken last week, is improving nicely. Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Evans, Lubbock, and Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Rockler, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Collings.

Slatonite Want Ads Bring Results

GULF VENOM KILLS
Flies and Mosquitoes, Roaches, Ants, Moth, Bed-Bug

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

Sugar Cloth Bag 10 Lbs. Pure Cane .52

PICKLES, Quart Sweet25c

CORN, No. 2 Primrose, 2 cans ...27c

FLOUR PROSPERITY 24 Pound53c 48 Pound98c

Ginger or Vanilla Snaps, 1 lb. box .22

LARD 8 POUNDS SWIFT JEWEL 85c

BAKING POWDER, 25c K. C. ...18c

COFFEE, 3 Lbs. Sunset85c

NEW RED SPUDS, 10 LBS. 19c

SYRUP, Gal. OEN KETTLE PURE CANE59c

MUSTARD, Quart Jar15c

BLACK BERRIES, E. Tex., Gal. .59c

RAISINS 4 LB. BAG 32c

SOAP 10 BARS P. & G. OR CRYSTAL WHITE 28c

MARKET SPECIALS

CHEESE, Longhorn, Lb.15c

PORK ROAST, Lb.16c

BACON, Gem Squares, Lb.15c

BACON, No. 1 Salt, Lb.17c

HAMS, Va. Cured, Whole, lb. ...23c

MEAT LOAF, Pork Added, Lb. .12½c

ROAST, Fore Quarter, Lb.15c

STEAK, Fore Quarter, Lb.17c

MONEY TALKS

AMOUNTS OF \$2.50 AND OVER DELIVERED. PHONE NO-197

Hokus Pokus

Society-Churches

WIN ONE CLASS MEETS WITH MRS. M. L. ELLIOTT

The Win One class of the Methodist Sunday school met in a social and business session May 22, in the home of Mrs. M. L. Elliott, 245 South 15th street, with Mesdames Wilson and Tudor as joint hostesses.

About thirty members were present and enjoyed the afternoon.

BLUE BONNET CLUB IN ANNUAL GUEST MEETING

Members of the Blue Bonnet club and their guests were entertained in the home of Mrs. W. E. Payne, 1000 West Garza street, Wednesday in the usual guest day social.

Spring flowers of sweet peas, roses and poppies attractively decorated the entertaining rooms of the Payne home.

An interesting program was given which included expression and instrumental numbers. An interesting history of the club was read by Mrs. W. Lovett.

The guest list included Mesdames J. A. Bruner, Lillian Butler, R. H. Todd, C. E. Smith, R. A. Baldwin, J. A. Hightower, M. A. Pember, Ben Mansker, J. A. Elliott, J. W. Cartwright, R. J. Enos, of San Antonio, Miss Joan Drewry, Wayne Catching, and Miss Emma Mae Green of San Angelo.

Club members present were Mesdames D. L. Kent, F. A. Drewry, George Culwell, Charlie Whalen, J. A. Gillies, J. R. McAtee, W. R. Lovett, Clifford Simmons, T. A. Kirby, G. J. Catching, Fred Tudor, L. T. Garland, B. T. Slater and John T. Loke of Lubbock.

W. M. S. WILL BEGIN INTERESTING BIBLE STUDY

The Women's Missionary society of the First Methodist church met Monday afternoon in the regular business meeting.

Mrs. A. E. Whitehead, society president, was in charge of the meeting and all officers gave interesting reports.

Eighteen members attended and one new member, Mrs. J. S. Tekell, whom the society welcomed.

On Monday, June 8, the next meeting of the W. M. S., the Bible study will begin with Mrs. W. H. Proctor as the teacher.

All Methodist ladies are invited to attend the society Monday afternoon.

BUSY MEN'S CLASS ENTERTAINED BOYS

The Busy Men's Bible class of the Methodist Sunday school entertained Mrs. Robertson's class of boys Friday evening, at the Robertson home near Slaton.

This was also the regular business meeting of the class, and the president, J. H. Brewer, presided for the session.

Various games and contests were enjoyed until a late hour when Mrs. Robertson served the guests with a delicious "hot dog" supper.

About fifteen class members were present.

Next meeting of the men's class will be in the home of W. H. Smith, 415 West Garza street, on Friday evening, June 12th.

Social Calendar

Friday, June 5—

Members of the Ruth Wesley Sunday school class of Methodist church will be entertained in the home of Mrs. Harvey Austin, 1155 South Ninth.

Rebekahs will meet at the Odd Fellows' hall at 8 o'clock.

Monday, June 8—

Circles of the Baptist church will meet in respective places for regular sessions.

Presbyterian Auxiliary meets for monthly meeting at the church.

Methodist W. M. S. will meet in regular session at three o'clock.

Tuesday, June 9—

Junior Civic and Culture club will meet in first social meeting of the summer, in the home of Miss Irene Levey.

Eastern Stars will meet at the Masonic hall at 8 p. m.

AN ENERGETIC YOUNG MISS

As a means of passing away the summer months, as well as for the experience and compensation received, Katrina Brewer, 13 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brewer, will spend her summer giving beginner dancing lessons.

YOUNG PEOPLE ENJOY DELIGHTFUL OUTING

A party of young people enjoyed an outing Tuesday evening at Johnston's ranch, which included a jolly time for all attending.

A delicious picnic lunch was served which included fried chicken and everything to go with it, and refreshing punch, spiked.

As a conclusion of the delightful evening, the party returned to the home of Miss Margaret Smith and enjoyed an hour of dancing.

Although the host and hostess of the affair was not learned it is hoped that another such party may be had at an early date.

LEGION AUXILIARY EXPRESSES APPRECIATION

The American Legion and Auxiliary desires especially to thank those non-members who took part in composing the choir for the Memorial Day services, and Mr. K. L. Scudder for his violin solo and Mr. J. L. Gassoway for his beautiful solo, "When They Ring Those Golden Bells." This song was the favorite song of Mr. Gassoway's brother, an overseas veteran who was killed shortly after the war was over.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Rakes and son have moved to Albuquerque, New Mexico. Mr. Rakes has for several months been connected with the City Drug Store of this city.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible study 9:45 a. m. Sunday.
Preaching 10:45 a. m. Sunday.
Communion 11:45 a. m. Sunday.
Young people's and children's classes at 6:45 p. m.
Evening service 7:45 p. m.

Women's Column

for Slaton women

Why do women love jewelry?

"Vanity," answers Charles E. Everard, gemologist. He further says that women love gems more than men because of vanity. In the first place, a woman loves a gem for self-adornment, and in the second place, a woman loves a gem because it usually signifies that some man thinks of her.

Diamonds still lead as the most fashionable gem. And of course a diamond is the most prized piece of jewelry.

In spite of the depression, diamonds have not lost their value. "They will never lose their value," says Everard.

When milady dresses for an afternoon bridge or tea, or the evening to be spent in dancing, in fact whatever the occasion may be that calls for dress, she cannot feel that her costume is complete until she has bedecked herself in some kind of jewelry, whether it be an expensive jewel or a passing gem of fad. She indeed feels much more dressed up for the affair.

Everard says, "The most beautiful gem in the world is the black opal. It is becoming more and more rare, and more and more valuable. I have seen one sell for as high as \$10,000. The next most beautiful gem is the sapphire, because they are blue and blue is the perfect color."

PATENT LEATHER TRIM

It is all the go this season.
Hats may be bound in patent leather, or they may have a band and bow on them. It makes no difference, and of course the color does not matter.

Then there are the patent leather slippers and bogs and they can match or be entirely different. Nobody seems to care especially. But they do add so much to the outfit.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

When chopping raisins, first dip the food chopper into boiling water and the raisins will not gum up the works.

To preserve and brighten the colors in wash dresses, add a tablespoon of salt to each quart of wash water. Add vinegar in the same proportion to the rinse water.

Do not rub mud off shoes or garments until it is dry, when it will brush off easily. While wet, it clings and rubbing merely works it into the fabric.

A DANDY RECIPE CHERRY ANGEL FOOD CAKE

1 1-2 cups of egg whites.
1-2 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon cream tartar
1 1-2 cup sugar
1 cup flour
Juice of one lemon
1-2 cup Maraschino cherries, cut finely
Beat the egg whites until broken up, and add the salt and cream of tartar. Beat until quite stiff and add the sugar and beat in well. Add the lemon juice, fold in the flour care-

fully. Flour and sugar should have been sifted at least four times.

Wet the cake pan with cold water and place the cake batter in. Place the cherries in as the cake batter is

poured in the pan. Shake the batter in well and place in the oven that is heated to 250 degrees. Bring the oven to 325 and bake for 50 to 60 minutes.

HOW ONE WOMAN LOST 102 LBS. OF FAT

Almost Unbelievable—Nevertheless True

You advertise Kruschen Salts for reducing, so I finally tried them and when I started I weighed 219 pounds and when I took them for a year and 3 weeks, I lost exactly 102 pounds.

I am 23 years old and I look at least 5 years younger now than I did when I was fat. I have a picture of myself before and after so if you want to see them let me know.

I am always telling my friends about the wonderful salts. I am always advertising them.

I took 2 bottles every month for a year and 3 weeks. It amounted to \$25 for reducing 102 pounds but it was worth it.

If I can be of any help to you let me know.

Yours truly, Miss Nellie Simpson, 1903 Wayne Street, Swissvale, Pa., Oct. 31, 1930.

The Modern Safe Way—

Right Way to Lose Fat

Just take a half teaspoonful of Kruschen salts in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast. You can hasten the reducing action of Kruschen by going lighter on potatoes, pastry and fatty meats.

Unlike other salts, Kruschen doesn't reduce by rushing food through your system. Rather it's an ideal blend of 6 separate mineral salts which help every gland, nerve and body organ to function properly.

Women everywhere are overjoyed with this marvelous reducing treatment. Frequently pound by pound of surplus fat leaves and soon you possess that trim, slender figure you've always craved.

An 85c bottle of Kruschen (lasts 4 weeks) is sold by leading druggists the world over—so start this SAFE method to lose ugly fat TODAY! City Drug Store sells lots of it.

IT'S FLY TIME and we have a full line of exterminators of all kinds
Go to the City Drug Store and Save Money

John Dabney

City Drug Store

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

Phone 243

Free Delivery

Texas Avenue

Consider your Adam's Apple!!*

Don't Rasp Your Throat With Harsh Irritants

"Reach for a LUCKY instead"

Now! Please!—Actually put your finger on your Adam's Apple. Touch it—your Adam's Apple—Do you know you are actually touching your larynx?—This is your voice box—it contains your vocal chords. When you consider your Adam's Apple, you are considering your throat—your vocal chords. Don't rasp your throat with harsh irritants—Reach for a LUCKY instead—Remember, LUCKY STRIKE is the only cigarette in America that through its exclusive "TOASTING" process expels certain harsh irritants present in all raw tobaccos. These expelled irritants are sold to manufacturers of chemical compounds. They are not present in your LUCKY STRIKE, and so we say "Consider your Adam's Apple."



They're Looking Fine

Slaton lawns are looking the best ever, this year. Not only the many entered in the contest, but dozens of others, whose owners are showing pride in their homes by keeping lawns neat and smooth.

Keep Up The Good Work

—But, to save your back (and the grass roots) don't struggle along any longer with that old worn-out lawn mower. We are offering special

REDUCED PRICES

on all styles of lawn mowers

Including the Famous Eclipse Mower

These new, accurately-made, balanced mowers make grass-cutting a gentle exercise instead of a tiring struggle. Let us show you.

Worley Hardware Co.

151 S. Ninth

Phone 121

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

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"It's toasted"

Including the Use of Ultra Violet Rays

Sunshine Mellows—Heat Purifies

Your Throat Protection—against irritation—against cough

The Slaton Slatonite

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas.

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Display advertising rate,
per single-column inch 35c

Head Editorial Col with this
"Keep the home town dollars circulating at home."

WHERE THE MONEY GOES

It costs the average American family a little more than one-third of its income for food. The average wage-earner has an income of \$1,513.29 a year, or just under \$30 a week, out of which he spends \$548.51 for food, according to the most recent statistical compilation of figures on the cost of living. Rent, whether in the form of maintenance and taxes on a home, or in actual rent paid to a landlord, averages a little over one-fifth of the total income or, in the case of the average wage-earner, \$342.14. Clothing for the entire family, on the same scale, comes to \$237.60, leaving \$385.04 out of this average wage-earner's income for miscellaneous expenditures.

This is substantially a quarter of the average worker's yearly earnings, out of which he has to pay doctor's bills, cost of educating his children, all amusements, his life insurance premiums, if any, and everything else that he spends money for. On the same basis of figuring the average wage earner spends \$16.33 for automobiles. Since the cheapest automobile sells for around \$500, this means that only one wage-earner in thirty buys a car in any given year. With ordinary care, however, even a cheap car will last for years. It is a safe assumption that at least one out of every ten wage earners in America owns an automobile.

Doctor's bills for the average family run nearly four times the cost of automobiles. Insurance accounts for \$43.28 a year out of the average family income. And after paying for all of the things already mentioned, this average American man has \$90 a year left for cigarettes, Christmas presents or other non-necessary expenditures, besides putting \$78.93 in the savings bank.

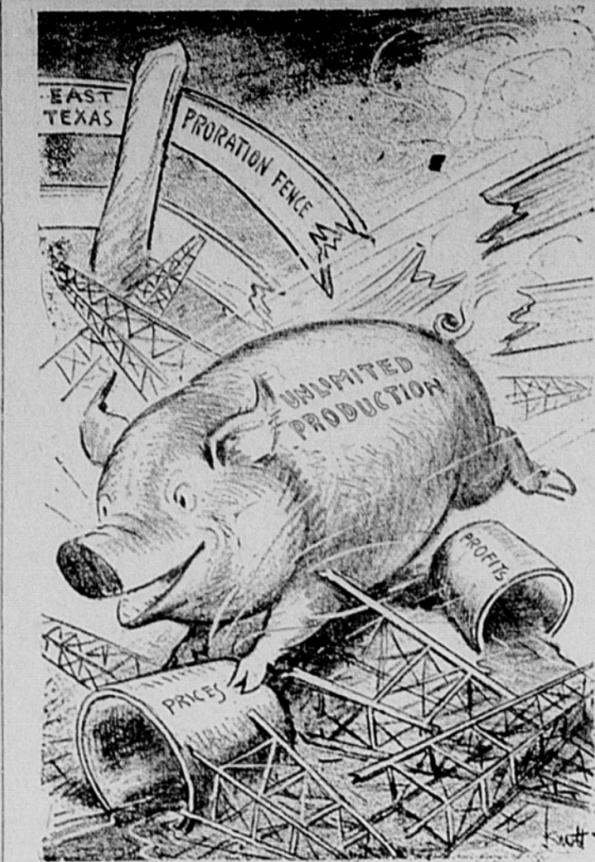
Those are figures which cannot be matched anywhere else in the world. Nowhere has the man who works with his hands such a surplus above his actual living as he has in America. For that matter, no worker under any other flag has as comfortable living quarters or as good and ample food. It is this surplus of earnings above expenses that has enabled American workers to carry through a long period of depression and unemployment without being reduced to beggary and starvation.

SUMMER EATING

Summer is here and we are changing our eating habits for the warm weather. The canners and preservers do wonderful things, but somehow or other even the best canned goods don't taste like fresh vegetables right out of the garden. It is not to be wondered at that city folks all try to spend their summers in the country. People that never go outside the big cities don't know what really fresh peas and sweet corn and lima beans and the rest of the garden products taste like. And as for fresh eggs—well, we are just sorry for city folks.

With all the talk about depression and unemployment, we notice that people are eating just about as much as they ever did. That is one great thing about these United States, we can make an awful lot of fuss about hard times, but it is in only a very few parts of the United States that anybody has really suffered for lack of food through all our recent difficulties. There has been a great deal of very genuine suffering in the regions affected by last year's drought, but that has not primarily been due to hard times, and the people of the rest of the United States have been generous in their response to the need. So it seems a fair statement that there are no conditions approaching starvation anywhere in the United States. And, as for the great majority of our people, they not only have plenty to eat, but more than they need, and now for the next few months they will have what we think is the finest food in the world. That is, the fresh stuff out of the gardens.

In the South the watermelon season has begun. It will work its way north until New England's melons are ripe, just a few days ahead of the first September frost. If there was



—Courtesy The Dallas News

nothing else to look forward to in summer, the watermelon alone would almost be a sufficient excuse for living. That is something we have that they don't have in other parts of the world. It is hard to believe it, but there are literally hundreds of millions of people in Europe who have never had a chance to taste a watermelon. And cantaloupes! Some old-fashioned folks still prefer to call them muskmelons. They taste just about as good under one name as under the other. And sweet corn? We don't know who invented Golden Bantam, but he ought to have a medal and his statue in the Hall of Fame. They have been picking strawberries in Florida since January, but it will not be long now before all the rest of the country will be eating fresh berries out of our own strawberry beds. Another week or two of sunshine and the meadows and pastures of the northern states will be covered with wild strawberries. They are a lot harder to pick, but they are a lot sweeter and juicier than the best and biggest berries ever grown in the garden patch.

Once we get started writing about good things to eat, it is hard to tell where to stop. What we are trying to say is that this is the season of the year when we folks who live in the small towns and country have it all over the city people who don't know anything about what good eating is until they come out to the rural districts. Well, come on, you city folks. We are always glad to see you, and we feel kinda sorry for you when you have to go back to your kitchenettes and canned stuff.

THE CREDIT PROBLEM

An address before the Dallas Retail Credit Men's association Thursday presented to its members a problem in credits. Dallas, it was charged, has the poorest record of Texas cities, and is far behind other cities East and North in its credit collections. Moreover, its record is growing worse, not better. There seems to be no inherent reason for this, in the opinion of the speaker, Mr. Simmons of Sanger Bros., except the lack of high standards in granting credits and a strict policy of enforcing collections.

The problem is a real one, for a defective system of collecting eats up profits and adds to the cost of goods. The cash customer is a loser because he is charged with a pro rata part of the losses incurred through bad debts. The small credit customer is carefully watched and bothered until he pays. The careless credit customer who neglects his bills, often fairly well to do, gets the benefit of holding back payments at pleasure, because the credit men dislike to annoy him by dunning, fearing lest his trade may be lost.

Obviously the action needed in remedy is united action. The situation would soon be remedied if the stores would adopt a common policy, use more care in extending credits, and press more vigorously for collections from the larger buyers.

Dallas should not become known as a city where credit is easy and payments neglected. Customers themselves, if the matter is brought to their attention, would be glad to cooperate in helping to raise the credit standing of the city. — The Dallas News.

NO EDUCATION

A man asked me the other day what courses I had studied in college had been most helpful.

I answered, "Greek and mathematics."

He said it sounded like a silly answer. "You are in the advertising business. What do Greek and mathematics have to do with advertising?"

Of course they have nothing to do directly with advertising, or with modern banking or the law, or any of the other occupations by which I might have chosen to earn a living.

Yet Greek and mathematics have this one thing in common—each of them compels the mind to attack a difficult problem and to think its way through to a solution. That is mental discipline; that is developed in the same sense that hard physical exercise develops the muscles. That, in a large degree, is education.

There is more false and fuzzy thinking about education than about almost any other important subject. We have been in an age when the whole emphasis of school and college has been placed on "learning things," on "practical training," on "giving the boys and girls equipped for daily life."

The result of this program, in many instances, is not encouraging. Young people graduate into life with a mass of unassimilated and more or less inaccurate facts, but with no real mental drill, and no philosophy.

In one of his finest passages Cardinal Newman describes an educated man as one who "has the repose of mind which lives in itself, while it lives in the world, and which has resources for its happiness at home when it cannot go abroad. He has a gift which serves him in public and supports him in retirement, without which good fortune is but vulgar and with which failure and disappointment have a charm."

And in another place he defines education as "the preparation for knowledge."

If all educators could agree upon that definition, it would mean much progress. Then we should have college graduates whose minds are prepared, rather than graduates whose minds are merely stuffed.

Too many graduates at present have plenty of knowledge but no education.

KINGS

There are now more republics in Europe than there are monarchies, for the first time in history. Seventeen to fifteen is the exact proportion. True, some of the republics, like Estonia, Latvia, and little San Marino and Andorra are pretty small nations; Andorra has only 191 square miles, which is only two-thirds the area of New York City, while San Marino has only 38 square miles, just 1,280 acres larger than the standard western county of 36 square miles. But there are some tiny kingdoms, too. The smallest independent nation in the world, Monaco, is a monarchy consisting of just one square mile or 640 acres! The principality of Liechtenstein has only 65 square miles and the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg only 999.

All of these European republics and many of the monarchies are trying new and different systems of government. Europe is an experimental station of democracy. None of the existing governments is universally sat-

High-Low in Texas



Rev. J. W. Holt, chaplain of the Texas House of Representatives, is 76 inches, and Charlie Lockhart, state treasurer, 46 inches.

isfactory; the speed with which the people change them indicates that. The only government in the world which has endured for more than 150 years without material change of form is that of the United States of America. We may not all like everything about our own government, but it seems to suit most of us pretty well.

ABILITY

The biggest task for farm co-operatives, says Chris L. Christensen, secretary of the Federal Farm Board, is finding the right men to manage them. The trouble here, as in other fields of business, is that most men think they are just as able as any other man. "Men are commanding a high premium in the co-operative movement," says Mr. Christensen.

These are hard times, and many good men have been thrown out of work by the closing down of the enterprises where they had jobs. But I know several men who immediately got better jobs than they had ever dreamed of, because they were exceptionally able. Indeed, I know of no man who was a real top-notch in his line, who is not being constantly offered more money to go with somebody else. One old friend of mine, in the motion picture business, recently got an offer from another company. He was getting \$125,000 a year; the rival company offered to double that. "We'll give you half a million a year and a five year contract to stay with us," said his old employers. He has ability, and his company recognizes it.

DEATH

The automobile death toll for 1930 has been compiled, and it is a terrifying record. 32,500 Americans were killed in motor accidents, an average of almost a hundred a day. Nearly a million others were injured, 962,325, to be exact. The total number of automobile accidents reported for the year was 835,250.

These figures mean only one thing—reckless driving. Not fast driving, necessarily, for one may drive recklessly at 20 miles an hour. Turning a sharp corner at even that speed is reckless driving. Almost half of the deaths occurred when a car struck a pedestrian. Sometimes it was the pedestrian's fault, of course. A quarter of those killed were crossing streets in the middle of a block. Less than a quarter of the deaths occurred from collision with another car.

The pitiful thing about the figures for 1930 is that the number of chil-

dren between five and ten who were killed in motor accidents was nearly doubled during the year.

Two things may help this useless slaughter. Every state should require a license after an examination, before anyone is permitted to drive a car. And every person convicted of reckless driving should have his or her license revoked, and in aggravated cases be sent to prison without the option of a fine.

ROSENDAHL

America's airship expert is Commander Charles E. Rosendahl, who will command the new Navy dirigible now almost completed at Akron, Ohio. Of German descent, born in Chicago, reared in Texas, a graduate of Annapolis, Commander Rosendahl has spent 3,333 hours in the air on dirigible balloons and airships of all types. He commanded the Los Angeles, which was built in Germany and came to us as spoils of war, on its longest flights. He was a passenger in the Graf Zeppelin when that airship flew from Germany to America. He was in command of the Shenandoah, the largest airship ever built in this country, when it broke in two in a thunderstorm. The end that Rosendahl was in remained aloft, and he navigated it like a free balloon to a safe landing.

The new Goodyear-Zeppelin which

he will pilot is four times as large as the largest airship now in existence. If it comes up to expectations it will be the forerunner of a fleet of American-built aircraft running of regular routes carrying passengers and mail to Europe and back.

"And your husband has a prosperous business, I suppose."

"Oh, yes, he is taking in a lot of money. Only last night he told me a receiver was to be appointed to assist him."

TRENCH MOUTH HEALED.

Your friends dare not say so but your sore gums and foul breath don't make folks like you any better. Leto's Pyorrhea Remedy heals worst cases if used as directed. It is not a mouth wash or paste, and is sold on a money back guarantee. Catching Drug Store.

HI-COLONIC IRRIGATIONS
Eliminates Bloat
C. G. BUNCH, D. C., Ph. C.
CHIROPRACTOR
RADIONICS
Odd Fellows Bldg. Slaton, Tex.

Investing
With Safety
VERSUS
Gambling
With Poverty

Financial Independence is earned by long, hard, careful investing.

He who seeks big returns, and sudden wealth, is gambling with poverty. For every success in speculative fields there are many failures. Few there are who know when to quit.

Take the longer, but safer road. Invest your money with your banker, and do it regularly and consistently.

THE
First State
BANK

J. H. BREWER, President
W. H. SEWELL, V. P.
G. W. BOWNS, Cashier
Wm. R. SEWELL, Ass't. Cashier

BILIOUS

"I have used Black-Draught . . . and have not found anything that could take its place. I take Black-Draught for biliousness. When I get bilious, I have a nervous headache and a nervous, trembling feeling that unfits me for my work. After I take a few doses of Black-Draught, I get all right. When I begin to get bilious, I feel tired and run-down, and then the headache and trembling. But Black-Draught relieves all this."—H. C. Hendrix, Homerville, Ga.

For indigestion, constipation, biliousness, take

Thedford's
BLACK-DRAUGHT

WOMEN who need a tonic should take **CARDUI**. Used over 50 years.

SPECIAL

- Finger Wave 25c
- Shampoo 25c
- Marcelle 50c
- Manicure 50c
- Permanent Waves and Hair Tints of all Kinds — Guaranteed

PALACE BEAUTY SALON

Balcony Palace Barber Shop

PHONE 395

ALINE KINKLER

MRS. J. E. HART

New
Equipment

FOR

To Give You
Better Service



We are constantly on the alert to equip ourselves in the very best possible way, with the things needed to better service your car.

FOR INSTANCE, we have just installed new all-steel equipment in our battery department, and enlarged our equipment for recharging. And remember, we use the motor-generator method—for which your battery was built—the most reliable and accurately controlled charging system.

Slaton Motor Co.

Authorized Sales and Service — Ford, Lincoln
Certified Dealer, Magnolia Products—Wholesale and Retail—Use Your Courtesy Card

NEW FIVE PUMP SERVICE STATION

GAS — OIL — GREASING — REPAIRING — FIRESTONE TIRES

The Last Stand

By Albert T. Reid



Hello Down There!



The naval blimp J-4 over Times Square, New York, flitted with the Bush Terminal building as those aboard conversed with persons on top of a skyscraper roof. Yes, they asked about the weather up there.

Miss Minnie Lee McMurry, who has been a patient at Mercy hospital, has been returned to her home no West Lubbock street. Miss McMurry is showing nice improvement, and her friends are pleased at her progress for the better.

Judge J. H. Phillips and Mrs. Phillips have returned from an extended visit with their children and friends at Dumas and other points in the Panhandle. The judge reports agricultural conditions are in excellent shape in that section.

OTHER PEOPLE'S SUCCESS

We went to the opening night of a play. Between the acts we were talking with the author when a friend rushed up. "It's going to be a great success, old man," he cried. "I congratulate you."

Then his expression suddenly changed. Jealousy shot into his eyes. "I wish I knew how you get away with it," he exclaimed. "Why in the world can't I write a play?"

As he walked away we looked after him with pity. We know him well. We have seen him act the same way before. His whole attitude is introspective. Envy gnaws forever at his soul.

One of the most pathetic figures in the literary history of England was the author George Gissing. What was the secret of his constant unhappiness? He reveals a part of it in presenting the hero of one of his own novels:

"Intensely self-conscious, he suffered from a habit of comparing, contrasting himself with other men, with men who achieved things, who made their way, who played their part in the world. He could not read a newspaper without reflecting, sometimes bitterly, on the careers and position of men whose names were prominent in its columns."

Philosophers and religious teachers have attempted in various ways to account for the gross inequalities of life, and to hold out future hope to those who seem to have received only a niggardly portion of happiness.

Christian theology presents the promise of another world where rewards will be distributed in proportion to sacrifice, courage and fidelity to truth.

The reincarnationist holds that the soul is but a short time tenant in any human frame; that if I make spiritual progress in this incarnation I shall reappear in happier form; or, failing to progress, will be demoted, to work my way painfully up again.

Until we have passed across the River we shall not know which, if either, of these philosophies is true. Meanwhile, the sensible man is not afraid to face frankly the facts about

life and about himself. He recognizes that he was born with certain limitations; that, however strong the desire for brilliant achievement, he has neither the talent nor the opportunity. He recognizes further that success, as the world views it, contains a very appreciable element of chance.

He surveys his own equipment and tries serenely to do the best with whatever he has. As he grows older and more mellow, he recognizes that every minute of jealousy poisons his own soul.

And that he can vastly increase his own pleasure by the habit of enjoying other people's success.

EARTH

The National Research Council, composed of America's foremost scientists, has determined the age of the earth to be just about 1,852,000,000 years. That figure differs from estimates made by some others, which range all the way from a hundred million years to seven trillions. The Research Council estimate, however, is not based on guesswork.

It is easy to determine the age of rocks which give off radium emanations, by calculating the proportion of lead to uranium contained in them. There is ground for belief that all of the uranium on earth was a part of this planet when it was torn from the body of the sun by a passing giant star. Hence, if we can find the oldest uranium-bearing rock and calculate its age we can come close to telling how long ago the earth became a separate unit in the solar system.

The oldest such rock so far found is in Russia, and the figure reached as a result of its examination is the one I have cited. How much longer the earth will last is another question, for which there is less solid basis for an answer. It will be hundreds of millions of years, beyond doubt, but



IF YOUR HUSBAND HAD TO BEND OVER THE WASH TUB—

We'll Bet He Wouldn't Do It But Once!

It wouldn't take Hubby more than one trial to find out how much valuable time and energy a woman spends to do her washing at home.

AND NEXT TIME — It wouldn't take him more than one minute to call 112, and be assured that the work would be well done, promptly delivered, at a reasonable price.

PHONE 112

- Wet Wash 5c
'Thrifty Service' 6c
Rough Dry 8c
Shirts 15c

SLATON STEAM LAUNDRY

Convenient Service

Here's a store where you don't need to stand up in front of a counter to be waited on. Come in, sit down at one of our cool tables and enjoy a refreshing soda while we show you the things you would like to see.

You'll be rested, and best of all, you'll find what you want . . . anything that drug stores handle, anywhere.

Catching Drug Store

AT YOUR SERVICE

whether it will be habitable for human beings until the end of time is still debatable.

Slatonite Want Ads Bring Results.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

DR. MARVIN C. OVERTON, JR. Physician - Surgeon Tel. 236 Slaton, Texas

PAUL OWENS, O. D. Optometrist Eye Sight Specialist Slaton, Texas

DR. J. B. JACKSON DENTIST Now located at 207 Lubbock National Bank Building Lubbock, Texas

DR. L. W. KITCHEN VETERINARY SURGEON POST, TEXAS

Lubbock Sanitarium & Clinic

- Dr. J. T. Krueger Surgery and Consultations
Dr. J. T. Hutchinson Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Dr. M. C. Overton Diseases of Children
Dr. J. P. Lattimore General Medicine
Dr. F. B. Malone Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Dr. J. H. Stiles Surgery
Dr. H. C. Maxwell General Medicine
Dr. R. L. Powers Obstetrics and General Medicine
Dr. B. J. Roberts Urology and General Medicine
Dr. Jerome H. Smith X-Ray and Laboratory
Dr. Y. W. Rogers Dental Surgery

C. E. Hunt J. H. Felton Superintendent Business Mgr

A chartered training school for nurses is conducted in connection with the sanitarium.

FOR Life Insurance SEE G. W. Bownds At First State Bank

FOSTER Funeral Home Slaton, Texas

Embalming and Funeral Directing. Ambulance Service. Flowers for All Occasions. Phone 125 - Day or Night

Slaton Lodge No. 1094, A. F. & A. M. Stated Communications 2nd and 4th Thursdays of each month. Visiting brethren welcome. W. T. BROWN, W. M. T. A. WORLEY, Jr., Sec.

INSURANCE

We are prepared to write all kinds of Insurance on your property Fire, Tornado, Hail, etc. Also insure your Automobile for Fire, Theft, Property Damage, Personal Injury and Collision at a cost too small to take the chance of loss.

Automobile Loans

Will re-finance your present loan, reduce the monthly payments and advance more money, if needed. Confidential.

City Loans

On business property, payable in small monthly payments.

All business entrusted to us will be appreciated and will be given careful attention.

J. H. Brewer & Co.

First State Bank Phone 17 or 68

New Street



Washington's famous system of lettered and numbered streets is gradually being changed. "B Street N.W." was changed by an act of the last Congress to "Constitution Avenue." There isn't any "A" street.

LOCAL GOSSIP

Tess Bruner was a visitor in Southland Sunday.

K. L. Scudder did jury duty in Lubbock this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Ramsey spent the week end near San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Boyd have moved to Lubbock to make their home in the future.

Miss Eunice Florence is leaving for Alpine where she will attend the summer session of Sul Ross college.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. King are visiting with relatives and friends in Sherman.

M. A. Pember is doing jury duty in Lubbock this week.

Dr. E. C. Foster was in Crosbyton Monday assisting the undertaker of that town with a funeral. Dr. Foster supplied the Slaton hearse.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora McWilliams of Tipton, Oklahoma, former residents of Slaton, were visitors in the city the first of the week.

Fred Dawson of Snyder, Oklahoma, spent the last week end here as a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Marriott and family.

Mrs. Bill Honey of Amarillo is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Blundell.

Mrs. Richard Enos of San Antonio, is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. R. McAttee. Mrs. Enos will be remembered here as Miss Frankie McAttee.

Misses Margaret and Frances Smith and Master Joe Turner spent last week end in El Paso, as the guests of Miss Exie Smith.

R. V. Mullenix, who has been attending the Danforth school of pharmacy at Fort Worth, has returned to Slaton and accepted a position with the City Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Guinn have returned to their home in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, after visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Cates.

W. B. Little of Post has accepted a position as manager of the local Jones Dry Goods company store. Mr. Little's family have moved to Slaton to make their future home. They have formerly been residing in Post where Mr. Little has been connected with the Bryant-Link Dry Goods store of that city.

Mrs. W. H. Smith spent the week end in Amarillo with her daughters, Mrs. George Everline and Mrs. S. W. Ball and families. She was accompanied home by her grandson, Sammie Ball.

"Runt" Woolever, who has been attending West Texas State Teachers' college at Canyon, has returned to spend the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Woolever.

E. V. Woolever and Walter Hord, local firemen, are delegates to the state firemen's association convention, to be held at Bryan, June 9, for a three days' session.

Mrs. Richard Dougess and Miss Lucille Jordan of Lubbock, were the guests of C. C. Hoffman, Jr., Sunday, attending the Memorial Day exercises.

Cecil Greer left Sunday night for Austin to accompany his brother, C. S. Jr., to Slaton. C. S. has been attending the University of Texas this school year. The boys expect to return via Fort Worth and Dallas and visit with relatives and friends.

Henry Jarman, who has been confined to his home for some time with the prevailing trouble, is again on duty, and as Henry states, glad to be out.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Tekel of Corsicana, visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Tekell during last week. Mr. Tekell was formerly connected with the Slaton State bank and has many friends here.

Slumber parties seem to be all the go, especially for the male sex, and their chosen place is on the beautiful city lawn. That looks to be a rather restful place in which to spend those leisure hours.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Sheperd and Mr. and Mrs. Percy Minor spent last week-end on the Concho river near San Angelo, trying their luck at fishing.

Miss Lorene McClintock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. McClintock, returned Thursday morning from Dallas where she attended Southern Methodist University during the past school year. She will spend the summer in Slaton and will conduct a class in piano. Her record in S. M. U. was outstanding for a freshman student and she is to be complimented.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Elliott and daughter and Miss Countess Cellan spent the week end visiting with relatives and friends at Fort Worth and other points of central Texas.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Smith is showing improvement from his serious illness. The reports from the doctor would indicate that the crisis has been passed, and that the little fellow will fully recover.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Shelton and daughter of Clovis, New Mexico, are spending the week here as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Marriott. Mrs. Skelton and daughter have been visiting in Shreveport, La., and are en route to their home, but stopped for a short visit with Mrs. Shelton's mother, Mrs. Marriott, who has just returned from California.

Clarence C. Byars has accepted a position as salesman for the Scoggins-Dickey Motor company in Lubbock. Mr. Byars has been connected with the Slaton Motor company for quite a while and has been a resident of Slaton for a long time. His many Slaton friends hope that he will soon return to this city to live again. However, a daily visit shall be expected anyway, on account of local interests.

Miss Pauline Sanders has returned from Denton where she attended the State College for Women. She will spend the summer here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Sanders.

J. M. Rhodes, who suffered a stroke of paralysis some days ago, is not improving as his friends wish. His condition is such that his son Glen A. Rhodes, who resides in Tucson, Ariz., is expected soon. M. J. Nelson advises that Mr. Rhodes is suffering paralysis of the vocal organs in addition to other parts of the body. Very little encouragement is given for his recovery.

J. T. Overby returned to Slaton last Friday night, after a sojourn in Kentucky, visiting kin folks and friends, and attending the Derby. Tom reports agricultural conditions are looking good so far this season, but the effects of last year are still visible. Tom took in the sights going and coming, and states he had a fine trip and was glad to return to the Plains.

Under Stork News, in a former issue of the Slatonite, an error appears. Mr. and Mrs. M. I. Bourland are the proud parents of a baby boy born Thursday morning. The name as reported to the Slatonite, was "Marcus Jim." We were advised by Mr. Bourland that the proper name is Marcus Gene Bourland, and we are pleased to give Marcus Gene his proper name.

Henry Phillips is another fisherman who spent several days trying to get a catch, and has returned. Henry is of the opinion that he did not have the right kind of bait. You should hear the arguments of W. E. Garrison and Henry as to which was the best angler. Of course the boys will make up and be good friends again, if they haven't been all the time.

TIGER EYE

by B. M. Bower



Tenth Installment

Bob Reeves, the Kid, was nicknamed Tiger Eye by his friends down in the Brazos country because his "gun-eye" was yellow. When his father, "Killer" Reeves, died, the Kid left Texas to avoid continuing his father's feuds. Reaching Montana he is forced to draw on Nate Wheeler, an irate nester. In the exchange of shots Wheeler drops dead, the Kid later learning that Bob Garner, who had also shot at the same time, really killed Wheeler.

Garner gets the Kid to join the Poole outfit as a rim rider. The Kid succors Wheeler's widow and is interrupted by Pete Gorham and some other nesters. He shoots Gorham through both ears for coupling his name with Wheeler's widow. Later he rescues a girl, Nellie, and her dad from Gorham, wounding Pete again. The girl, in spite of her belief that the Kid is an imported Texas killer, warns him the nesters will kill him. The Kid warns Garner the nesters are planning an attack on the Poole outfit. He meets Jess Markel, a Texan who is boss of the Poole wagon crew, and shoots him through both hands.

Nellie's dad is shot from ambush and the Kid suspects Babe against his wish. The latter thinks another nester killed the old man. Babe is wounded by hidden enemies, who also shoot at Tiger Eye but miss. The Kid pulls Babe back into the cabin and wounds one of the attackers. Nellie comes to the cabin secretly to aid the Kid and the latter crawls through the roof and makes plans to escape with the wounded Babe at night. He and Nellie wait for darkness outside of the cabin.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Babe" woke up. The Kid lowered the mouth organ from his lips, heaving a big sigh as he wiped it on his sleeve and slid it into his pocket.

He sighed again as he rose, hitched up his gun belt and looked gravely down at her.

"We all could get outa heah easy if it was just us two. But I kain't leave Babe. He's been pow'ful good to me, Babe has—"

"Of course, we can't leave him. They'd kill him sure, and there's been to much killing already. We'll make it somehow. I—you can just do anything, Tiger Eye!"

"Shoah feel like I could, from now awn," said the kid, looking at her with shy meaning, and started to climb. "We'll make it," he called softly down to her. "We've plumb got to make it!"

They did make it. Down the gully, with Babe tied on his horse, insensible to pain or motion. Fifty yards, a hundred, with the rifles on the ridge barking foolishly at the empty cabin.

The sun went down behind the rim, the daylight was merging into dusk when the kid forced the horses up the steep bank.

"Say, where do you think you're goin', Tiger Eye?" Babe roused suddenly to consciousness and speech when they stepped beside Nellie's horse, circling the rock anxiously in the starlight.

"Reckon we'll go awn ovah to the Poole, Babe."

"What you goin to the Poole all of a sudden for?" Babe's voice sharpened. "Tink you'll beat me to the bounty? You've got another think comin', Kid. I'll do the collectin' on this one."

"Don't know what yo'all talking baout, Babe." The kid glanced uneasily toward Nellie. "I'm totin yo'-all ovah to the Poole, account of that bullet hole in yoh side."

"You're a damned liar!" Babe's voice was abnormally loud and distinct. Nellie, mounting her horse, reined close to listen. "You're goin' to try and gyp me outa my money for old Murray. You can have the pay for gettin' Ed Murray, if you want to be on the grab, but I'll be damned if you're going to collect for the old man!"

"Oh, you—you fiend!" Nellie forced the words out through her clenched teeth. "Paid killers—both of you!"

"Ain't paid yet, but I'm sure as hell goin' to be. Damn' right!" The febrile strength that had upheld Babe for a minute began to ebb. He swayed in the saddle. "Dorty work—and it's money talks, in this neck uh the woods. Damn' right I'll be paid! Tiger Eye ain't goin' to get the best—the best of me—he can't—" His head

lollod on his chest then, as his body sagged against the ropes that held him in the saddle.

"You killer!" Nellie jumped her horse toward the kid.

She had pulled her quirt from the saddle horn, and she struck him across the face; swift, slashing blows which the kid never felt at all, save in the heart of him. He just stood there in the starlight and held the frightened horse quiet, while the quirt he had given her left its mark on neck and shoulder and cheek.

"And I trusted you like a fool—and thought you were good!" With one final blow her arm fell at her side as if in despair of ever wreaking vengeance upon him. "Shoot me now, why don't you? I'll turn my back!"

"Yo-all's as crazy as Babe." The soft drawl of his voice had a chill. "Yoh brotiah was shot befo' I evah came into the country. I nevah did kill a man in my life—but I'm plumb tempted to right now, lessen he's daid a'ready."

"Why? Because he gave you away?" Her voice shook with stubborn rage.

"Yo'all knows bettah than that, Miss Murray. Yo'all knows in yoh own mind that I nevah hahmed a livin' soul." He leaned forward, staring up into her face with a cold intensity that thrilled her with something like fear. "But that ain't sayin' what I will do f'om now awn."

"Bob! If you didn't—if I knew—" "Evenin', Madam. Yo'all knows the way home."

He loostd the bridle and struck her horse on the rump with the flat of his hand and watched her go, and the thud of hoofbeats on the prairies fell like blows upon his heart. When no sound came back to him, the kid mounted Pecos, took Babe's bridle reins in his hands and rode away into the night.

The kid was pulling out, but he was taking his time about it and he was not leaving anything he owned behind him. With his gray hat set low over the utter misery in his eyes, he stood in the middle of the cabin at Cold Spring and his lowering glance moved slowly around the room, just to make sure that he had not missed any of his possessions. It was not a cheerful looking place. The glass from the one window lay in splintered fragments on the oicloth table cover, and a few early flies buzzed in and out through the shattered panes, where rifle bullets had buzzed in yesterday. The log walls were scarred with the thin leaden hail that had beaten intermittently against the cabin.

The kid swung toward the bunk and looked at the pillow still nested to the shape of Babe's sleek black head. The muscles tightened along his jaw. Babe wouldn't have liked the look in the kid's eyes just then. Crazy as he had been with fever, Babe would have sensed the deadly quality in the kid's arrested glance, the tiger eye round and staring.

He got his own pillow and tucked it savagely under his arm. The nights when he had laid his head down beside Babes in contented comradeship fairly slapped him in the face now with a bitter contempt for his blind faith.

And when he talks like you're the one that did the killing—when he talks like that right before Nellie, and makes her so crazy mad she starts in quirtin you over the head and calling you a killer, just because she's only a girl and can't shoot you down like a dog, it's something worse than hate you feel toward him. Babe had brains sharper than any old she-wolf, but his brains sure weren't working last night, when he made that talk up there on the Bench.

Most men would have shot Babe right then and there. They wouldn't have cared a damn about his being drilled through the middle and plumb out of his head. But even with the welts of Nellie's quirt upon his cheek and the lash of her contempt searing his heart, the kid couldn't pull his gun and send a bullet into Babe Garner, wounded and sagging against the rope that held him tied on his horse. That would be putting himself down on a level with Babe, killing a man that hasn't any chance to shoot back. Had to go on and take Babe to the Poole ranch, same as if he were a friend.

The kid rolled himself a cigarette, lighted it with a match held steady in his fingers, picked up his rifle where it stood leaning against the cabin beside the door, slid it into the scabbard

on his saddle and mounted. Where he was going, he did not know or care.

His hand went suddenly to a livid welt across his cheek. He hadn't earned that cut of Nellie's quirt. His quirt, if you came right down to it. Braided in pride and high hopes down on the Brazos last winter, before Pap and Ben were shot. Never did think that quirt he had braided would be laid across his own cheek with all the strength there was in a girl's arm. Another half inch and it would have lost him that yellow tiger eye of his—and that, too, would have been something he hadn't earned.

"She nevah will call me a paid killah no moah," he told himself savagely. "She'll heha things about Tiger Eye Reeves that will shoah prove I'm death on killahs. Poole or nestah, it's all the same to me from now awn. She'll know—and she'll know why!"

She'd shiver too. He'd have her eating crow before the summer was over. She'd be ready to go down on her knees to him. He'd show her he wasn't called Tiger Eye for nothing. He'd shoah make that name mean something moah than just the color of his eye. They'd remember that old Killer Reeves down on the Brazos was his pap, and they'd say the father wasn't a patch to the son. Yes, sir, they all better hunt their holes now, Poole killers and nesters! They'd pushed him too far. A shoah-enough tiger was loose on the range, and

every man was his meat!

He pulled his hat down over his eyebrows and reined away from the valley rim. To the north there rose a huddle of timbered buttes with deepest canyons between. Ten miles, no more, from the valley; twelve or fifteen from the headquarters ranch of the Poole. There should be some sequestered little nook in there where he could make his lair.

The kid's fingers lifted again to that welt slanting down across his cheek. One last glimpse he had of the low ridge and the line of cottonwoods down there in the valley, and then the rim blotted the place from his sight.

Before dark he camped in a thick grove of young spruces that grew beside a natural meadow. He slept, his quirt-scarred cheek cuddled in the crook of his arm—and dreamed of making love to Nellie Murray. Dreamed that she was going to marry him, and they planned the homestead they would take in Wolfe Buttes somewhere, and how they would build themselves a ranch with honeysuckle vines all over the cabin.

It was morning and it was raining with a cold, steady drip on the spruce boughs that sheltered him like a thatched roof.

He crawled out of his blankets, buckling his gun belt around him with vicious tugs of the strap.

He stood up tall and full of pride in the man who wouldn't kill because he didn't want to kill. Didn't have to kill to make men afraid of him. They'd look over their shoulders when they spoke his name, and when any one mentioned the Brazos they'd look at each other, thinking that was where Tiger Eye came from.

All that day it rained in windy gusts, with periods of quiet drizzle between.

That afternoon he came upon the place he was hoping to find. A rock

cabin built of fragments of the cliff it hugged close. Half the roof had fallen in. It was the upended ridge-pole with a corner of the roof attached and showing above the bushes that had caught the kid's attention when he looked that way. Except for that tell-tale fragment, the cabin was absolutely hidden in the thicket. When he looked beyond, he saw where there had been a corral and a stable, all built of rock cunningly piled for strength and concealment. There had to be a spring too, of course. He found it, ice cold and crystal clear, in a niche of the cliff that was a part of the back wall of the cabin.

He also saw a rock-walled meadow swelling out like a great fat jug below its narrow neck of a pass not wide enough to let a hayrack through without scraping the wall on either side. The kid climbed upon a boul-

der and for five minutes he gazed out over this lost paradise. Lost from the world, only to be found by him when he needed it most.

It took the kid nearly a week to make the place habitable, though he worked furiously from sunrise until it was too dark to see what he was doing. It took him two days to find his way out of the intricate network of canyons to the open range beyond.

The kid drilled himself and his horses in the twisted canyons of Wolf Buttes, and let the sword of justice dangle awhile over the unsuspecting heads of the paid killers of the Poole. Let Nellie wonder awhile what had become of him, too. He reckoned it wouldn't hurt her to wonder and guess. Bound to guess plumb wrong, and he'd prove it to her, when he got good and ready.

(Continued Next Week)

THE MARGIN ...

OF RETURNS over expenses on the average farm, has been very small this last year. Often there was no margin. But during these difficult times, many farmers have found that a small flock of chickens and a few dairy cows have been the means of returning a small profit where otherwise there would have been a large loss.

The poultry and dairy business, even on a small scale, serves as a source of additional revenue which, in times such as these, is very important indeed.

You always get a square deal at a Titman station.

TITMAN EGG Corporation

A. H. DOUGLAS, Manager
South East Corner of Square Slaton, Texas

Highest cash prices paid at all times for poultry, eggs, cream and hides. Also a full line of poultry, dairy and other commercial feeds.

put your Telephone on Half-pay during Vacation

You'll save money . . . and spare yourself inconvenience when you return.



"Something should be done about this"

The Rumseys are going vacationing.

The milk's been stopped, the ice man has been called off, and the Man Who Delivers the Newspaper has been instructed to bring no more until further notice.

But the telephone will be left at home, drawing full pay in an empty house!

Something should be done about this!

Vacation rates for idle residence telephones

One solution (provided you're planning a vacation of 30 days or more) is to place your telephone on vacation half-rates while you are away.

It's a convenient way to save money. And—this to folks who sometimes have their telephones taken out—it spares you inconvenience on your return.

That's because:

1. You pay just *half* the regular rate.
2. Service is reconnected quickly after you return—usually within 24 hours after you notify us.
3. You keep your present telephone number. (You'd lose it if you had your telephone removed!)
4. Your name remains in the telephone book.

If you wish, while you are away we will refer your calls to another telephone—that of relatives, for instance.

Manager,
Southwestern Bell Telephone Co.,
City.

I'm leaving town. Place my telephone on vacation rates from
..... to

Transfer my calls to

Name

Telephone Number



REPRESENTATIVE HIGH SCHOOL STUDENTS



King and Queen of the Tigers were crowned in the annual coronation ceremonies at the High School auditorium, on May 21, as the concluding high school event of the year.

Left to right, above, Miss Earline McAlister, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McAlister, was a member of the senior class and a graduate in piano, as well as being voted the most representative girl citizen. Woodson Armes, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Armes, was crowned King of the Tigers, and also received the citizenship medal for the best boy citizen. Vee Jackson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Jackson, was crowned by King Woodson, as Queen of the Tigers. She was a senior and member of the various school clubs.

Below, left to right, Jean Holt, Kirby Scudder, Jr., Harley Manker and Ruth Austin, who were train and crown bearers in the ceremony.

Governor Sterling Will Speak At Texas Products Dinner

Special Banquet Arranged Meeting Texas Press Association, San Angelo, June 11, 12 and 13.



HON. R. S. STERLING

Dallas, Texas, May 7, 1931.—Announcement has just been received by Lowry Martin, general chairman of the Texas Press Association program committee, from D. H. Berry, manager of the City Board of Development of San Angelo, that an all Texas Products dinner had been arranged for the meeting of the association there June 11th, 12th and 13th.

The menu for this dinner has been prepared by a special dietitian for the Texas Club, who have agreed to assemble, and furnish to the San Angelo press committee all necessary foods. Homer D. Wade, secretary of the Texas Club, has charge of these arrangements and with lamb chops from Edwards Plateau, the Texas products dinner will be replete with every item from "soup to nuts" Texas grown.

Governor Sterling will be the principal speaker for the banquet which will be held at the St. Angelus Hotel, headquarters for the convention, Thursday evening, June 11th. Walter Cline of Wichita Falls will also deliver an address at this time.

SPEED

Baron Shiba, a Japanese, has invented a method of making motion pictures at the rate of 40,000 exposures a second. How fast that is one can imagine when it is realized that the "slow-motion" pictures shown in theatres, of athletic performances and the like, are taken at the rate of only 100 a second. The faster the rate of exposure, the slower the motion appears on the screen.

Shiba's camera works 400 times as

chine. It reduces the invisible vibration as the standard slow-motion motion of a bee's wing to a gentle fanning motion so slow that the eye can hardly follow it! By means of this invention aeronautical engineers have been able for the first time to photograph the air-current set up by an airplane's propeller and discover what actually happens and how these currents affect the speed of the craft in the air.

Thousands of other movements the precise nature of which is only guessed at will be disclosed by the new camera and the sum of human knowledge will be added to it in many useful ways.

FRAUDS

By FRANK P. STOCKBRIDGE
The Federal Radio Commission has refused to renew the broadcasting licenses of certain stations which have been used to perpetuate palpable

frauds upon the public. There is still too much of that sort of thing going out "on the air," however.

I listened in the other night to a broadcaster describing a wonderful electrical machine which would cure almost everything, according to him. Of course, he was lying, deliberately trying to get ignorant people to spend money for a worthless device. I heard another broadcast, an astrologer, inviting people to send her money to have their fortunes told. She was lying, also. There is no possible basis of truth in the claim of any person to be able to read the future, whether by consulting the stars or the tea-leaves in the cup.

Frauds like these are prohibited by law in most states, but the radio cuts across state lines. Reputable newspapers do not permit palpable fakes to advertise, but the radio seems to be running wild in the perpetration of fraud.

VACATION GAS



This is vacation time—and—

We hope all of our friends may have an enjoyable one.

Their vacation will be more enjoyable and much anxiety will be avoided, if they make sure that all gas is shut off tightly before they leave home.

They should also be certain that there are no leaks in their house lines.

A number of leaks may result in a larger bill than expected—besides gas leaks are dangerous.

WEST TEXAS CO.

at the movies

Thomas Meighan Is Lead In Feature At Palace Sunday

"Young Sinners," heralded in previews as one of the most entertaining Fox dramas yet to reach the talking screen, will open an engagement at the Palace theater next Sunday and remain for two days.

The ever-popular Thomas Meighan returns to the screen in this picture and portrays the important role of the robust trainer, who, at his camp in the Adirondack mountains, essays the moral and physical reformation of the wilful son of a multi-millionaire. How he accomplishes his object and how he is unwittingly aided by the girl who loves his charge, forms the basis of the intriguing story.

The romantic roles are enacted by Hardie Albright, brilliant young stage actor who makes his screen bow in this production, and Dorothy Jordan, popular as well as beautiful film actress. These personalities are reinforced by Celia Loftus, James Kirkwood and others.

"6 Cylinder Love" Shows Here Tuesday

"6 Cylinder Love," the feature picture at the Palace Tuesday and Wednesday, June 9 and 10, tells of the troubles a pair of newlyweds meet when they buy a car that is too expensive for their means. Owning the machine brings a crowd of spongers, whose principal interest is having the newlyweds throw a continual round of parties. Presently the host finds the pace telling on his pocketbook, but his wife overrules his objections.

Facing bankruptcy, the final straw comes when the wife smashes into another car, and hubby has to raise five thousand dollars or see wifey go to jail. In desperation he "borrows" the money from his employer without the latter's knowledge, but the employer discovers the loss and gives him the alternative between repaying or facing prosecution.

Hubby sells his house, tells the spongers what he thinks of them, gets rid of his white elephant of a car at the crucial moment and squares his debt. But though the experience the newlyweds went through was sad to them, it provided the audience with a plentitude of laughs.

SUNKEN PILLARS

I went to a function where a brilliant young man received a distinguished honor. Fine speeches about him were made, and the mayor of the city presented a gold medal.

Back near the door sat a demure old couple who seemed ill at ease. Their faces were lined; their hands showed the marks of hard labor. They alone of all the guests did not wear evening clothes.

But when the young man came down from the platform he strode quickly across the room and, reaching the old couple, put his arm around them.

The audience cheered. I thought of Thomas Carlyle who, when fame came to him, looked back from the fashionable society of London to the rugged farm where he

had grown up, and the humble parents whose self-sacrifice had made his career possible. Said he:

"I feel to my father, so great though so neglected, so generous always towards me, a strange tenderness peculiar to the ease, infinitely soft and near my heart. Was he not a sacrifice to me?"

And he added: "I can see his life in some measure as the sunken pillar on which mine was to be built. Had I stood in his place, could he not have stood in mine and more?"

I thought of the father of Robert Burns and the "pains he took to get proper schooling for his boys, and when that was no longer possible, the sense and resolution with which he set himself to supply the deficiency by his own influence. For many years he was their chief companion; he spoke to them seriously on all subjects as if they were grown men; at night, when work was over, he taught them arithmetic; he borrowed books for them on history, science, and theology. . . . He would go to his daughter as she stayed afield herding cattle, to teach her the names of the grasses and wild flowers, or to sit by her side when it thundered."

I thought of the father of John Stuart Mill, neglecting his own interests in order to work patiently at the education of his boy; of Thomas Lincoln, struggling to keep his poverty-stricken family together—of all the uncounted hosts of hidden fathers. . . . "sunken pillars" . . . who suffered oblivion cheerfully in order that their sons might rise.

It would be fairer if every life could be measured by a double standard—first, by its own achievement; second, by the careers of its children. On this basis many obscure lives become glorious.

And many a medal, placed in the strong, achieving hands of brilliant youth, should be passed back to the gnarled hands of the little old couple sitting shyly by the door.



Make a Budget Have Money

ECONOMICAL household management, plus the "will" to get ahead will build a comfortable fortune.

Talk things over with your wife today . . . open and build up a bank account . . . it's your first step to independence. Don't over-burden your pass book with foolish DEBTS.

Slaton State Bank

OFFICERS and DIRECTORS

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



PROGRESS

—in commerce, in invention, in industry, has in late years been so rapid we have hardly stopped to think of the great force that is making our advancement possible.

IT IS ADVERTISING. Not just "one of the forces"—THE force which enables business to progress. Think back to the start of our present age of commercial development and industrial growth.

Modern Business Speaks . . .

"A greater responsibility rests with advertising today than ever before, because the present strategy of business is not so much production as merchandising.

"And, in my opinion, advertising is the great force that is putting dollars into circulation, for no one doubts that there is money in the country, and is available for those things the people desire.

"Business is leaning, to a greater extent, on both advertising and intelligent merchandising plans. It is our big hope for a more rapid recovery, and I believe advertising is especially proving its worth at this time, through the business it is making for the courageous companies that have either continued or increased their appropriations for advertising.

"Next to the salesman, for actually consummating the sale, nothing can take the place of the newspaper as an advertising medium."

—H. T. Ewald, president of Campbell-Ewald Co., which handles advertising for all General Motors cars, in an interview in El Paso May 26, 1931.

IT STARTED when the first craftsman put a sign over his door. He felt that if more people knew about his product, more would buy. They did, and he that discovered he was then able to make a better product, at less cost.

THE PEOPLE must know about a service, a discovery, or a product, before they will buy it. And the way to tell them is through advertising. Modern advertising, carefully planned, is as much more effective than the "sign above the door" as today's great industrial plants are more productive than the one-man shop. And it is not accurate to say that advertising has grown more effective as business and industry have grown. Rather, business and industry have grown BECAUSE advertising has become better, more and more effective.

ADVERTISING—by creating demand and building volume, thus reducing prices—has brought to all of us the thousand-and-one conveniences and luxuries which surround us today.

ONLY A MAN who had an absolute monopoly on something people could not live without, and could use only in fixed, certain quantities—neither more nor less—could afford not to advertise. And there is no such business.

The Slatonite

—HELPING SLATON TO GROW—

Slaton Wins Over Shallowater, 5-3

A. G. HALL, Reporter
Last Sunday afternoon Slaton emerged victor over Shallowater in a fast baseball game. The Slaton team was on its toes throughout the game, and played heads up baseball. Herring, Shallowater pitcher, struck out 12 men to lose a tough game. English, Slaton pitcher, took his time and let his teammates account for Shallowater's outs. Slaton had 15 men in uniform and they looked like a real big league ball team.

Slaton has won 18 games, lost two and tied one, for an excellent record. Slaton will play Littlefield at Littlefield Sunday, opening the season there. Let's all go to Littlefield and support our ball team.

Box Score

SLATON	ABH R O A
Jochetz, m	1 0 0 1 0
McCampbell 1	2 0 0 2 0
Holland s	4 0 0 2 4
Johnson 3	4 3 3 1 0
Deaver 1	3 1 0 6 0
Cleveland 1	1 0 2 0 0
Foutz 2	4 1 1 3 3
Pair 1	2 0 0 2 0
Woolver 1	1 0 0 0 0
Lee r	1 0 0 0 0
*Cerley r	2 1 1 0 0
Cannon r-p	1 0 0 4 4
Fincher c	4 0 0 5 0
English p	3 0 0 0 9
Parker r	0 0 0 0 0
	33 6 5 24 20

*Batted for Lee in 4th.

SHALLOWATER	ABH R O A
L. Copeland 3	4 1 1 2 0
Blackburne s	3 1 1 0 2
Ferris r	5 1 1 0 0
Bell 1st-l	4 1 0 4 3
Scott 2	4 0 0 2 0
McCleskey c	4 1 0 12 1
Haught m	4 0 0 3 3
G. Copeland 1	2 0 0 0 0
Brock 1	2 0 0 3 0
Herring p	4 2 0 0 17
	34 7 3 27 26

Summary: Two base hit, Cerley; three base hit, Johnson. Home run, Johnson. Struck out, Herring 12 in 8 innings; English 2 in 7 innings; Cannon 3 in 2 innings. Base on balls, English 2, Herring 2, Cannon 0. Hits, off Herring 6 in 8 innings; off English 4 in 7 innings; Cannon 3 in 2 innings. Losing pitcher, Herring. Winning pitcher, English. Umpires Ekret, Garrison. Time of game 2 hours.

SLATON MEN VISIT PLAINVIEW

Slaton had a nice representation at the meeting held in Plainview last Thursday. This movement is sponsored by the Chamber of Commerce, that farmers from this area may become acquainted with the methods that obtain in the Plainview area.

Diversification was particularly stressed, and the manner of summer fallowing. Reports as given by individual members who visited that section and viewed the work were very pleasing. Much information was gathered by those who made the trip.

The group was headed by E. R. Lee and J. H. Brewer, chairman and vice chairman of the agricultural committee of the Chamber of Commerce; W. P. Florence, dairyman; farmers and ranchmen W. H. Sewell, Briggs Robertson, J. W. Nesbitt, L. J. Strube, Ray Ayers, W. L. Meurer and C. E. Lilley.

MRS. A. C. SEDGWICK DIES

Death, that unwelcome visitor, has again been in our midst, and claimed for its victim Mrs. Minnie M. Sedgwick, the loving wife of A. C. Sedgwick.

Mrs. Sedgwick first looked upon this world October 29, 1892, and on Tuesday morning at five o'clock, May 26, 1931, death came and claimed her as his own. On Wednesday following, her remains were laid to rest in the Englewood cemetery. For thirty-eight years she gladdened this earth by her presence.

She was a faithful wife, mother, and friend to all who knew her. The ones who are left to mourn her death are a husband and seven children, Willow Mae, Fred, Cora, Betty, Wilber, Amos, and Vigil. She was a member of the Christian church, and lived as a faithful Christian until the day of her death.

Though our hearts were made sad, let us look up to the dear Father, who does all things best and draws us toward that bright world where this dear one has now entered. God and the angels loved her and took her home. The grief-stricken family are entirely heart-broken; everything speaks with silent speech of their darling loved one. Their days are turned to nights and the leaves of memory make but a mournful rustling in their darkness. To her faithful family, husband, brothers, sisters and children she cannot come back to you, but you can go to her. Prepare yourselves to go, as she did, when the resurrection day comes you can meet her around that great white throne of God and the angels, where there will be no more partings. The bereaved family has the sym-

pathy of the entire community, but it seems that human sympathy is a poor comfort in such affection. "Look to Jesus" there is no sorrow he can not heal, nor sickness he can not cure.

Sweet darling angel mother, Thy spirit has gone to God. The emblem of purity is laid beneath the sod;

Today our hearts are aching, To see our darling once more.

But God was at the taking, And thy spirit in Heaven stay

May thy sweet stay here on earth Imbue us with divine love,

Sufficient to reach that home above And dwell with thee through eternity.

This sweet mother has been taken The pride and joy of our home.

Her darling spirit is forever gone in Heaven to roam;

A friend's love, oh so true, Such a joy, such a treasure, our darling was

But dear Lord, it was thy pleasure to take her;

"Thy will be done."

—A Friend.

Second Sheets at Slatonite office Cheap.

Going on Stage



Flo Ziegfeld liked the looks of Eleanor Holm, 17, of New York, so much he signed her up for a little girl's part. Not to swim.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR RENT—Modern 5 room stucco house at 325 South 3rd street. See H. L. Purkey at 140 South 3rd street. Will rent for \$12.50 per month. J. D. Hancock, O'Donnell, Texas. 44-3p

FOR RENT—1 6-room modern house. 2 3-room houses. See Bill Layne or call 255J. 44-1p

FOR SALE — Poland China pigs, ready to wean. R. M. Cade, eight miles south of Slaton, Route 2 Wilson, Texas. 43-2

FOR RENT—Modern houses, from \$12.50 to \$27 a month.

Furnished apartments, \$80 to \$35, all bills paid. HOFFMAN REALTY AND INSURANCE COMPANY

Mrs. Allen Ferrell is spending the summer in the state of California visiting relatives.

WHEAT TRUCKS WANTED

I will need a number of trucks at harvest for hauling wheat in Deaf Smith, Castro and Swisher counties. Apply: Hickman Price, Kress, Texas.

THE RED & WHITE STORES

Everywhere the Red & White Stores Lead. Others Follow.

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

NEW SPUDS

Real New Ones No. 1 — 10 Lbs. **23c**

APRICOTS, GAL. 55c

PEACHES, GALLON 49c

GREEN GAGE **PLUMS, GALLON 42c**

KUNER'S MEDIUM — 2 FOR **KRAUT 15c**

KUNER'S NO. 2 — 2 FOR **GREEN BEANS 23c**

GOLD BAR NO. 2 **SPINACH 12c**

7 OUNCES **PIMENTOS 12c**

NILE NO. 1 **SALMON 10c**

1-4 — 3 FOR **POTTED MEAT 10c**

RED & WHITE — 1 LB. **MARSHMALLOWS 21c**

AMERICAN — 2 FOR **SARDINES 9c**

BLUE & WHITE, WITH GLASSWARE — PKG. **OATS 23c**

KELLOGG'S PEP 10c

COFFEE 39c RED & WHITE Try This Coffee for a Treat — 1 Lb.

KELLOGG'S 10c Whole Wheat Biscuit Pkg.

SALAD WAFERS — 2 LBS **CRACKERS 24c**

4 POUNDS **RAISINS 33c**

RED & WHITE — 3 FOR **ICE CREAM POWDER 20c**

LUNA — 10 BARS **SOAP 23c**

RED & WHITE — 4 FOR **MILK, SMALL 15c**

RED & WHITE — 2 FOR **MILK, LARGE 15c**

See Our Windows for Market Specials

Burrus & White -- Chick Garland -- Jess Swint

THE RED & WHITE STORES

PALACE
ONE OF THE "OK" THEATRES

SLATON

"Talkies That Talk"

Thurs. & Fri. June 4-5



COSTS \$10,000—

who can afford LOVE?

DON'T BET ON WOMEN

ALSO COMEDY

Saturday, June 6

Jack Holt IN "The Squealer" and Comedy

Sun. & Mon. June 7-8

"Young Sinners"

WITH Thomas Meighan and Comedy

Tues. & Wed. June 9-10

6 Cylinder Love & Comedy - News



Just Tell Us Where and When

It's mighty little bother nowadays, to keep all your clothes crisp and new. Just "hook on" to that phone for a minute, and we'll do the rest—and if you'll call early in the morning, we'll have your suit back the same evening.

And remember, just a little more care in cleaning your suit makes it last longer and look better. We give it that extra care.

Phone 58

GREEN'S TAILOR SHOP