

The Slaton Slatonite

WE ALL HOPE TO BE HERE FOR CELEBRATION IN 1951

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY IN THE INTEREST OF SLATON AND SLATONITES.

Volume XX

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas. Friday, June 19, 1931

Number 46

EASTERN STAR TO ENTERTAIN GRAND OFFICERS

The local chapter, Order of Eastern Star, will entertain members of the Grand Chapter, State of Texas, Saturday, June 20.

The grand officers who will be in attendance are the Grand Worthy Matron, Grand Worthy Patron and Grand Examiner. The first session will be at 9 o'clock Saturday morning.

A very cordial invitation is extended by the local chapter to all Eastern Star members to be present at all the sessions, those that are members here and those visiting.

A school of instruction and doubtless exemplification of the work will be given. There will be a nicely balanced program for the evening session.

ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER HELD MEETING TUESDAY

The regular meeting of Slaton Chapter No. 387, R. A. M., was held Tuesday evening, June 16, at the Masonic hall. At this meeting the annual election was held. Officers elected to fill the various offices were: Dr. E. C. Foster, H. P. J. H. Watkins, K.; R. A. Metcalf, Scribe; M. J. Nelson, Secretary; W. E. Olive, Treasurer; W. P. Layne, Guard; W. H. Smith, Captain of the Host; F. A. Drewry, Royal Arch Captain; M. H. Edwards, Principal Sojourner; W. T. Brown, Master of the 1st Veil; George Correll, Master of the 2nd Veil. R. C. Darwin, Master of the 3rd Veil.

Old Timers Whip Sox Off Newcomers

Of course Manager Will Florence was there, all dressed in stripes; Manager Horace Sanders, all dressed in white, sans cap, hair parted in the middle and a heart breaker in the making.

There sure was a gang there, even though the elements were hot, and the intense rivalry between the two crowds made it just a little hotter. The fall of the mighty was great. It is simply impossible to feed a team on cream, butter, and milk, and not get a bunch of super men, and the Florence aggregation were all that. If you simply feed the brutes on cheap beans as Sanders did, you get stale results.

The Newcomers had a lineup, really it was just a set-up for the Florence crowd, easy picking. Some of the stellar players, such as C. A. Bruner, the long fellow, had a fly sweater chasing away the flies as they came into his garden, he got rid of them.

"Bud" Gassaway started on the mound, but seeing there was no chance for a win, had the call boy come for him, so he ducked. "Chick" Garland, who states he used to play ball (so did some of the rest of us) undertook to unwind, but the machinery was worn, needs new bushings, and Chick looked mighty nice in his bathing suit.

J. D. Norris came a little late, but he is quite a fan they state, and he is a good fanner. Kinda lost his eye, but he covered the second sack and had some put outs. Burnett had to take his medicine behind the bat, and did fine. Chick was erratic and kinda got hot when Will Florence came up, took a shot at him and sure enough made a hit on Florence. William took first, but had an antelope run for him. Wilhite thought he was playing basketball all the time.

Hartfield, Bill Masely, and Clark were all railroading, trying to get the old timers on the sliding. Edmondson was pricing tags, Big Chief Woolever sang the outs, strikes and balls.

You just could see the master hand had been at work, when the Old-timers came to bat, how carefully they had been coached and pruned and fed. Long geared T. O. Petty and Jim Bates just simply smashed the sphere

SOUTHLAND WOMAN DIED SUDDENLY WEDNESDAY

Mrs. J. C. Ferguson, aged 48 years, of the Hackberry community, five miles southeast of Southland, died rather suddenly Wednesday about noon at the family home.

Funeral services will probably be held sometime today (Friday) in Southland. Definite arrangements have not been made on account of out-of-town relatives who are expected.

Although the deceased's death was rather sudden, she had been in ill health for a number of years. She leaves a husband and four children, two girls and two boys.

Legion To Hold Meet In Lubbock

Glenn Hess, post commander of the Allen Brothers Post, Lubbock, states that State Commander Hal Branan of Laredo, will appear on the program of the state Legion convention in Lubbock. Other officials of the state Legion will also be present.

This is a meeting of the 5th Division convention, and will be in session two days, Saturday and Sunday, June 20 and 21.

Lubbock is looking forward to this entertainment, and expects from one thousand to fifteen hundred. Executive committees from the 16th, 17th, and 18th district are expected.

Registration will begin early Saturday morning. Saturday afternoon will be devoted to a fun program with plenty of pep, mystery and a real prize fight thrown in.

The Auxiliary of the 5th division will likewise hold their convention in Lubbock. Saturday afternoon the Auxiliary will have a separate meeting in the new Legion home.

Saturday afternoon late, a Dutch dinner will be served in the county park, to be followed by a dance in the spacious U-Town Dance Palace. Sunday morning Dr. J. N. Lewis, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Lubbock, will speak to the convention.

The meeting will adjourn Sunday in plenty of time for delegates from distant points to drive home. Several from the Slaton post expect to attend.

The mayor of Posey, who as most know is P. G. Meading, made the remark on Slaton's Birthday that almost instantaneously when he arrived in Slaton for the celebration, the whistles all began to blow. And from reliable sources we are told that P. G. really had a big day, and is hoping that Slaton will have another birthday party on next June 15. His little city was well represented at the party.

A. M. Watson of LaSara, was in Slaton during the week for a short time visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Sledge.

all over the garden, and to make it interesting Bates took home, on the "Slide Kelly Slide" plan, he was safe, but winded.

Eckert, the fellow that pitched for the old-uns thought he had the stuff, as he was throwing links, pins and knuckles, had the air line all disconnected and cutting figure eights and throwing circles all around the weaklings. Briggs Robertson tried to put his brand on several of the balls, but the iron was not hot every time. Florence had to stimulate him with a little of the lactical fluid. Yates, Brooks Johnson and Beggs, for old folks, did pretty well.

While the game did not end in a scrap, there were plenty of opportunities for a scrimmage, but Jack Rabbit, Tom Abel, chief of police and his many deputies were fortunate in keeping the peace. The score tells the one sided tale. Old-timers 8, New Comers 6.

After the game, Will Florence had a chest measure of 50, Horace Sanders, away down in the Slough of Despond. We all had a bully good time. But peanuts, popcorn and red lemonade was missing, this was a terrible oversight on the part of the management, they do state that Chick and Horace wanted to substitute poor beans, but the gang kicked.

SLATON LOOKS FORWARD ON ITS BIRTHDAY TO GREATER FUTURE

Communities Will Give Program At High School Tonite

The community program which was to have been given Monday evening on the east side of the City Hall, had to be postponed until tonight (Friday), on account of the noise and disturbance on that particular evening when the celebration was in full swing.

The program will be given at the high school auditorium, beginning at about 8:30 o'clock.

The communities participating in the program are those recently visited by the Slaton Good Will trippers, and they include McClung, Southland, Morgan, Posey, New Hope and Union.

The McClung people gave their program in spite of the disturbance; however they have agreed to repeat it at the performance tonight, when it is hoped the auditorium will be filled.

This is sure to be a good program and the general public is invited with no admission charges, it is free.

It is thought that probably Hackberry will respond with a program at this evening's entertainment also. The more the merrier, so be sure and be there.

Legion Post Plans To Attend Convention

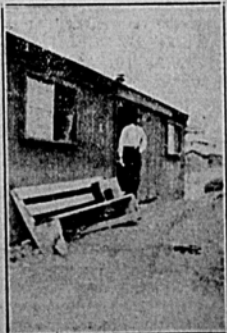
The Luther Powers Post of the American Legion met at the Slaton club house last Friday evening in a very interesting session.

Since the fifth division convention which embraces all the 16th, 17th and 18th congressional districts, is being held in the city of Lubbock, that fair town and close neighbor, is making an effort to have the best convention ever held in this division. The local adjutant has received word from the officers of the Allen Brothers Post of Lubbock that six local Legionnaires will be appointed on committees to go with the members of the Lubbock post.

It is hoped that a large delegation of the Slaton Legionnaires will attend the convention Saturday and Sunday, June 20th and 21st, according to Commander J. A. Elliott and Adjutant P. G. Meading.

Miss Virginia Montague left Monday evening for Dallas where she will visit for a week before returning to Austin, where she is connected with the Scarborough Dry Goods company of that city. She states that she is enjoying her work with that company.

FIRST YARD OFFICE



This cut represents the first yard office of the Santa Fe, and in the door is our fellow townsman, J. S. McDonald, who was at that time bill clerk. We are pleased to publish these, lay the Slatonite away, and when we celebrate the fortieth anniversary we will publish them, and maybe we will have a new depot by that time and that will be reproduced.

A score of years have passed, and Slaton with the old vision and renewed vitality enters the second phase.

The outlook is magnificent for the future, and all hold to this, looking forward to growth, stability and good citizenship. When it was decided to celebrate the 20th anniversary, every one was in line for the event. While there are those who have gone down the long trail, or passed from our city to other climes, still the pioneer spirit is here, it predominates, it will last. Monday, June 15th, Slaton issued a call to come and renew the pledge of fealty.

In keeping with the event, a program was outlined by the various committees and brought to perfection. Some 5,000 people were guests of Slaton during the day and night. The weather was exceptionally fine for this celebration. The Santa Fe depot was the magnet that drew the people in the morning, for the parade. For it was here that the old timer first saw where Slaton was to be located. A procession was formed, with a squad from Luther Powers Post, American Legion, with the colors and guard. Slaton's band followed, with the Boy Scouts next in line. Slaton Fire Department, Representatives of civic bodies in autos. Mayor T. M. George, John W. Hood, president of the Chamber of Commerce and Board of City Development; Allan J. Payne, secretary Chamber of Commerce, and Fred Tudor, city commissioner. Under the banner of 1909 were Mrs. Higbee-Grieham and son Fred Higbee, J. M. Teague, Sr., and Robert L. Tudor. These folks were afoot. Col. J. S. Edwards and Sam Staggs were in an auto. The covered wagon, hauled by a team, with the driver Turner Pinkston pushing the ribbons and clucking, and William P. Florence getting a free ride with four generations of his family.

Under the banner 1911 to 1915 came the three musketeers, Kentucky Colonel J. Tom Overby; Col. Clem Kitten and Col. A. L. Brannon, the same old boys of the early day. The parade would have been incomplete without their forms and formation. Then came Carrol Phillips and his little son and daughter, all three on their ponies. Carrol arrived in Slaton in 1914, and the children are native Slatonites.

There were other banners ranging 1916 to 1920, 1921 to 1925, and 1926 to 1931 inclusive. Under these various banners were the new comers in autos. A representative of the Slatonite brought up at the rear, last car to leave the depot. As we watched the winding of the procession from the Santa Fe depot, flags and banners waving, with band playing, it was a delightful sight.

The mingling of the old and new, the parade was more than a mile in (Continued on last page)

TAHOKA DOWNS SLATON

Last Sunday and Monday afternoon Slaton lost to Tahoka by the scores of 6-1 and 7-1. The Sunday game was marred by a West Texas sandstorm, but the two teams battled for the full nine innings.

The batteries for Slaton Sunday were A. Pittman, Alstrom and Deaver; for Tahoka Gregory, K. Wells. For the Monday game they were Neil, Jochetz, and Fincher; and for Tahoka, Bridges, B. Graham, K. Wells. The Tahoka team had the advantage over the Slaton team in that they have been playing together for the last ten years. The Slaton team fought hard although they dropped both games.

The Hoffmans In New Quarters

The Hoffman Insurance agency is now located in their new quarters, in the Slaton State Bank building, on Eighth street.

This marks another progressive step for this established institution. The founder was Mr. C. C. Hoffman, Sr., father of C. C., Jr., and Howard, who are his successors. These young men have grown to manhood in Slaton. Both are graduates of Slaton high school, and graduates of the state university at Austin. There is much to commend them to the people of Slaton. They have returned from their college work to take up their labors among us, and it is pleasing that young men should return to their old home and become engaged in the activities of assisting in building a better Slaton. We wish for them every success, that their efforts may achieve much.

At a large expense they have fitted an office that undoubtedly is the nicest in the city. This office will be open to the public Saturday, June 20th, and an invitation is extended to all to visit them.

The same courteous consideration will be given those who seek their assistance, as was given when their father was at the helm. Drop around and visit the boys, and give them a good word for the progressive step they have taken, and that they have decided to make Slaton their home, helping to build a better city and better community.

CHURCH OF CHRIST WILL HAVE AUGUST REVIVAL

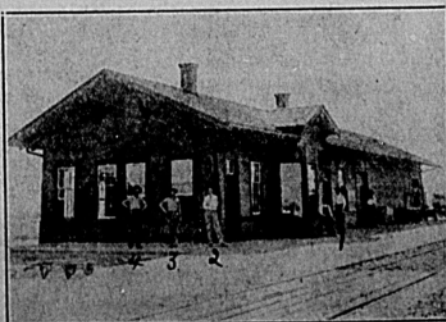
Revival meetings will begin at the Church of Christ on the first Sunday in August and continue over the third Sunday.

Preaching will be by Evangelist L. R. Wilson of Knoxville, Tenn. Song service will be conducted by Albert Smith of Slaton.

LOOK OUT FOR YARDS

At a meeting of the City Beautification committee called by Chairman C. A. Bruner, the following were selected to act as judges for the June judging: Mrs. J. G. Wilhite, Mrs. A. L. Robertson, Mrs. J. H. Brewer.

SLATON'S FIRST DEPOT



This is the Santa Fe's first offering as a depot, but not the second. In 1911, just 20 years ago, the new comer came to make his home in Slaton, and as this cut represents, many of those were employees of the Santa Fe, and we here reproduce the first station force.

No. 1 is W. F. Maxwell, agent; 2-Cal Leeper, cashier; 3-First truck operator, Ray Chapman; 4-J. S. McDonald, first bill clerk. On the inside, if you lift the window in the bay, you will find C. B. Beal, on duty as second truck operator.

BOY SCOUTS TO LEAVE FOR CAMP JUNE 23-JULY 3

Activity is showing among the Boy Scouts, as the date nears for their trip to the Sacramento mountains, in New Mexico.

The Boy Scout camp located in these mountains is one of the finest in the Southwest. There is a thrill coming to the lads that will be fortunate in making the trip. We are advised that some parents will renew their youth by making the trip, and enjoying the society of the young folks. They may go fishing, and they may not, any way to be soothed by the mountain breeze and scenery will be mighty restful to young and old. The Scouts who expect to make the trip are John J. Olive, Lewis Welch, Troy Pickens, George Wilmesmier, Julian and Bertrum Kessel, Cecil Greer, Zeke Baldwin, James Florence and Daniel Bailey. The adult leaders who will attend are G. E. Welch, A. Kessel and R. A. Baldwin. The families of Welch and Baldwin will also go.

The camp is divided into two periods and the Slaton delegation will attend the first period which is from June 23 to July 3, and a good time is promised even without attending.

No boy has to be without equipment in order to attend. A bed roll and a change of clothes are required, although it is suggested that the Scout uniform, sweater, raincoat, pajamas, handkerchiefs, towels, soap, bathing suit, canteen, blankets, tooth brush and paste, comb, mirror, Scout handbook, pencil, notebook, flashlight, Scout knife, Scout axe, mess kit and harmonica.

A nurse and life saver will be on the job for the safety of the boys and the parents at home may feel perfectly safe about them while they are away. Every Scout is promised a chance to see a movie, and then the many beautiful sights of nature which these mountains hold for the human eye. We are sure that the boys will have a grand time.

Sports Are Feature Of Birthday Party

After the barbecue and refreshments, the other features were opened, with the Fat Man's race as the opening feature. These fellows were all lined up like gladiators, some bare headed, some with caps and some with ten gallon hats. The race is on, they start, they slip and roll, with tons of human flesh trying to reach the tape the race is over. Irwin Reed came in for first money, F. L. Swagerty second, and B. F. Breiger third. For the defeated there was a drink of pop.

The sack race was a hummer, and just about all the boys who could get sacks were there. Some of the little fellows were adepts, some not so good, they fell and rolled, got up but were too late at the tape. Little Herbert Lamb got first place and took the \$2.00, Joe Wicker pushed over for second and got \$1 and little James Lamb third, winning the other dollar. It was a dandy race.

The chicken race was a feature. All we could see was boys, chickens and feathers, and who got the chickens we are still unable to state.

The greased pig race was another hot one. The pig got away, the kids got after the pig, and down Texas avenue they gave chase. Finally a couple of boys fleet of foot rounded up piggy. One was a Bailey, the other we do not know, for they were too fast for us to follow.

The base ball games were next in order, and out to the Tiger field the gang started. Read it in another place.

The evening brought joy to the boys and girls, and some of the old folks, for dancing was the amusement, and Texas avenue was the dancing floor where all mingled and pushed, jostled, did some hugging, caressing, but kept the feet going when they could find a place to put them.

Way of Life

BRUCE BARTON

SETTING THE WORLD RIGHT

Carle Conway, head of the Continental Can Company, has a customer in Massachusetts who makes cranberry sauce.

One day when Wall street was thinking that the world was going to the dogs, Carle dropped in on this Yankee manufacturer and found him very serene.

They dined together, and after dinner the talk turned to world business conditions which, says Carle "seem to have eliminated prohibition from conversation, so that there is that much to be said in favor of depression at least."

The cranberry man said: "During the war I was making cranberry sauce and we were not able to get sugar except at an exorbitant price. Every one in the industry said we had better go out of business because we had to have sugar to make cranberry sauce, and sugar at thirty cents a pound would stop sales."

"I went into a huddle with myself that night and came to the conclusion that I would let the customers decide whether they would buy cranberry sauce made with thirty-cent sugar; that I had just one job in the world and that was to run my business, and that I was going to let the world take care of itself, and everyone else would take care of himself, and I was going to figure out how I could take care of my business and solved the problems each day as they came along."

"I did not think I was big enough to help or harm the world's progress, but I did think I could help or harm my own business."

One thing which makes this depression seem more discouraging than others is the fact that all countries have been so closely knit together. In other times of low business we were not so much together.

The States did not worry about the coffee market was bad for the corn plaster industry dumped in Timbuctoo. We had our own troubles to fight.

This year our newspaper, through their truly wonderful news gathering forces, have brought us all the bad tidings from everywhere. The result is that the average American business man is going around trying to carry the troubles of the whole big world.

I may be all wrong, but my idea about the other countries is that they are having serious difficulties, just as we are, but in every one of them there is a solid backbone of people just like you and me—hard working, sensible men and women who have their homes and families, and who do not want to see the social order overthrown and who are doing their individual best to solve their own problems.

Ultimately, I believe, this silent majority will win.

In the meantime, when anybody comes into my office to discuss world conditions, I courteously ask to be excused. I am trying hard to work out my own salvation.

Everybody in the world does that the world will be saved.

AFTER THE DEPRESSION WHAT?

We are indebted to Rockwell Smith, a real estate man of Van Nuys, California, for the collection of certain facts about financial depressions in the past, which would be valuable in predicting the future. Mr. Smith went through a file of newspapers back to the 1850's and finds these facts:

There was a business depression in 1857 lasting twelve months.

There was a business depression in 1869 lasting eight months.

There was a business depression in 1873 lasting 30 months.

There was a business depression in 1884 lasting 22 months.

There was a business depression in 1887 lasting ten months.

There was a business depression in 1893 lasting 25 months.

There was a business depression in 1902 lasting 25 months.

There was a business depression in 1907 lasting nearly twelve months.

There was a business depression in 1914 lasting eight months.

There was a business depression in 1921 lasting fourteen months.

The important thing about these past panics, however, is that every one of them has been followed by flush times, and the longer the depression lasted, the longer and more active the "boom."

The present depression has now lasted nearly twenty months. We can hardly say that the "boom" which will surely follow it has begun, but it is clearly on its way. And when it comes—oh, boy!

THE Week in Washington

(Special to The Slatonite.)

18 — America's greatest demonstration of fighting airplanes over its two largest cities—New York and Chicago—has had an effect never planned by the War Department. The demonstration was intended to convince the two most congested cities that the government was able to defend them from an attack by enemy aircraft and in no way was intended at a threat to other nations.

The exhibition of more than 600 fighting planes was turned into a threat by European newspaper correspondents filing from this country, and as a consequence of the flight, many Europeans today are sold on the idea that the United States has gone war-minded. The Russian press in particular has emphasized this angle as it aids Stalin and his associates to convince his supporters that money spent in preparation for war is fully justified.

Another unfortunate thing about the demonstration is that it came on the heels of many public and private utterances about war. It had a bad effect in concentrating attention on war in the public mind and adding one more handicap to the recovery of business. Nearly all of these mentions about war have been for the purpose of finding out ways to avoid it. One of the first plans offered was to "freeze prices" at the start of the next national conflict, and it excited a lot of attention in the newspapers. It did not gain much support, largely because it was obvious to all that it would not prove practical, especially in the case of friendly nations at war, like the case of the World War.

A second plan, offered by Walter S. Gifford, head of the American Telephone and Telegraph company, is to have the government place a tax on all war material manufactured, which would amount to the exact amount of excess profit charged for them. He pointed out that this would immediately shut off profiteering. A third plan was suggested by Herbert Bayard Swope, who suggested muzzling the press and forcing it to print only government propaganda.

All these suggestions were cabled across to Europe as showing that this country was fully as war-minded as the European countries. When taken in conjunction with the display of force in the air is had the unwanted effect of fanning the flames of international bitterness.

Taxpayers who may have criticized the mobilization of 600 planes as being an additional financial burden on them will be appeased by the announcement by F. Trubee Davidson

Assistant Secretary of War in charge of the air forces, in which he says the demonstration will not cost the public a cent. Each year the flying personnel of the army and navy is required to be in the air a certain number of hours. This year plans were made so that the big exhibition became a part of this flying time, which would have cost just as much if it had not been held.

Administration forces are well pleased at the reaction of business men to President Hoover's economy program, part of which has resulted in the closing up of twenty-two obsolete army posts, and making additional savings in the post office department. Hoover is saving every dollar possible, where it does not force men out of jobs, and he could save even more if his hands were not tied by congress, which practically orders certain amounts to be spent for government activities.

Washington is disappointed but not surprised at the outcome of the conference between eleven wheat exporting nations. Their failure to agree on any program that called for reduced planting did not achieve the result that was hoped for here. Officials are wondering exactly what thought Sam McKelvie had in mind when he praised the work of the conference regarding wheat restrictions, although he was the only man present to commit his country to a policy of smaller acreage. Observers here wonder whether he received private assurances at the meeting that differed from the public announcements.

The Farm Board, while admitting their wheat pool is going to cost the government money, justifies its costly support of prices by asserting that its action enabled wheat growers to unload their crop at a price ranging from 65 to 80 cents a bushel instead of around 40 cents, which they would have been forced to accept if their pool had not been operated.

The latest co-operative society to receive government support is the National Fruit and Vegetable Exchange, Inc. This group makes the eighth national co-operative marketing agency to be formed, and is one of the largest of all groups. It has a nucleus of more local co-operative associations already operating than any of the others. A meeting of its members will be held in this city in the near future. It is expected to be in full operation early this fall.

Carlyle once said that people could only be taken in by quacks when they had a certain element of quackery in their own souls.

at the movies

City Lights Proves Chaplin's Best Film

Charlie Chaplin's answer to talking pictures arrives at the Palace theater Sunday and Monday, with the presentation of "City Lights," undoubtedly the greatest contribution to the screen of the beloved comedian since he became a public idol.

For almost three years theatergoers have waited for "City Lights." It is a fast-moving, romantic comedy, with numerous dramatic highlights and touches of pathos such as only the genius of Chaplin knows. There is not one word of dialog used in the production but a delightful variation of music and sound is synchronized to the action throughout.

The story, by Chaplin, is one of life in a large city. It has great human appeal and has been brilliantly directed by the comedian. The characters are all natural and that which transpires rings with realism.

Palace To Show 'Charlie Chan' Sat.

The answer to the screen fan's prayer for a swell entertainment arrives at the local playhouse Saturday in the shape of "Charlie Chan Carries On"—a Fox offering that in this reviewer's opinion is miles ahead of all other mystery pictures.

Whether it is the familiar face of Warner Oland, who forsakes the villainy of his earlier career to prove a refreshing surprise as the brilliant Oriental detective, or the sparkling supporting cast, or the notable story which, miraculously enough, has been presented almost intact, or the commendable manner in which Director Hamilton MacFadden has tossed overboard all the horrible traditions of making mystery films and devoted himself to turning out a really human and convincing and enjoyable offering, or whether it is a combination of all these factors, I am not prepared to say. Analysis is a waste of time with a picture as grand as this.

Economy—And How!
Noggs—Did you see Scotty MacHugh's suit pressed on one side?
Boggs—No, what's the grand idea?
Noggs—He went to the photographer to have a profile picture of himself taken.

Shake That Spring Fever

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

JOHN DABNEY

City Drug Store

—IF IT'S IN THE DRUG LINE WE HAVE IT—

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

Phone 243 Free Delivery Texas Avenue

"DROPPING IN" HOME AGAIN!



Folks, we've been away from Slaton for quite a little while, but we're back home again, and glad to be here. Just to celebrate, we've opened a new Cities Service station in our old stand on the northeast corner of the square.

"DROP IN" and See Us! McWILLIAMS SERVICE STATION

Certified Retailer for all Cities Service Products
CITIES SERVICE BETTER GAS
KOOLMOTOR GREEN GAS
CITIES SERVICE LUBRICANTS

"DROP IN" today and let us "DROP IN" some of this Koolumotor Hi-Test Gas— You'll notice the difference right away, in snappier starting, more mileage, more pull, and best of all in this summer weather, a COOLER MOTOR. And Cities Service Motor Oils and greases are the kind your car's been crying for. We have a grade for every car—a grade that's been actually tested in a motor the same as yours, and is especially adapted to your use.

Special — "DROP IN" DAY, Saturday, June 20

We will give a quart of Cities Service motor oil with each 5 gallons of gas we put in your car, or a free quart with each oil change.



REMEMBER Tube Repair 25c REGULAR PRICE

ORAN McWILLIAMS SERVICE STATION

PHONE 499



SUNDAY WAS CHILDREN'S DAY FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

The little folks of the First Presbyterian church celebrated Children's Day, with a most appropriate program Sunday, June 14. This was also Flag Day, and the Stars and Stripes were in evidence.

The church auditorium was nicely decorated with flowers and birds, a beautiful setting for the little ones.

Mrs. George H. Jones had charge of the program and directed the little folks. Mrs. Raymond Johnston and Miss Crystelle Scudder accompanied on the piano. The ensemble singing was a great delight, with the little voices blending so harmoniously.

The duets and solos were very nicely rendered, as well as the viola duet. The young ladies' quartette rendered a difficult and pleasing selection. We would wish to hear more of them. The Rev. James Rayburn gave a

short address, and particularly stressed the closer alliance of Sunday school and church, both for the child and grownup. He stated that if the influence of the Sunday school is applied to the child, there will be less danger of its growing away from the early teachings, and will be better citizens.

The congregation was highly pleased and entertained by these little ones, and much credit is given for the untiring effort made by those in charge that it should be a success. We are informed that Mrs. Raymond Johnston, Miss Crystelle Scudder, Mrs. J. E. Miller and Mrs. James Rayburn instructed the little folk. We still contend that Slaton has talent and plenty of it. It should be developed.

Too many people who think they were born to rule the universe make a mistake of being born at all.

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

10 LB. CLOTH BAG

SUGAR 47c

BEANS, 10 Lbs. Pintos33c

MALT, 3 Lbs. Blue Ribbon45c

POST TOASTIES, 2 for21c

3 POUNDS MAXWELL HOUSE

COFFEE 89c

SALMON, Silver Bar10c

CORN, No. 2 Standard10c

MATCHES, 6 Boxes Monarch ...13c

8 POUNDS SWIFT JEWEL

LARD 85c

SYRUP, Gallon Pure Cane59c

PEANUT BUTTER, Quart Jar ..33c

OATS, Mother's China27c

20 POUNDS CREAM

MEAL 36c

FLOUR, Prosperity, 24 lbs.53c

FLOUR, Prosperity, 48 lbs.98c

GRAPE JUICE, Pint Bottle ... 18c

GRAPE JUICE, Quart Bottle ...35c

CHEESE, Longhorn, Lb.15c

BACON, Cudahy's No. 1 Salt, lb. 12c

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

YOUNG FOLKS ENJOY PICNIC AND DANCE

Misses Nadine Smith and Beatrice Henry entertained the young folks with a picnic and dance last Thursday evening.

The party met at the home of Miss Smith at 7:30 o'clock and went to Miss Henry's home near Slaton, where a delightful picnic lunch was served, with plenty of music and gaiety intermingled.

They then returned to Miss Smith's home on West Lubbock street and enjoyed dancing until a late hour when delicious refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Those enjoying the evening included, Misses Pauline Sanders, Bonnie Abel, Hazel Reeder, Crystelle Scudder, Tilly Phol, Messrs. Morris Alford, Otis Cannon, Gerald Woolever, Choice Rucker, Herschel Crawford, Charles Bowen, Charles Marriott, Jr., Junior Roberts, Cecil Austin, and Delilah Smith, Beatrice Padgett and Agatha Gore of Lubbock.

MISS TEAGUE ENTERTAINED OUT-OF-TOWN GUEST

Miss Ruby Teague entertained with a Bridge Party last Thursday evening complimenting Miss Helen England, of Hillsboro, a member of the 1931 senior class of Texas Technological College.

High score for the ladies was made by Miss Grady Billingsley, and Charlie Williamson made high score for the men.

At a late hour a delicious ice course was served to Misses Cordelia Grant-ham, Grady Billingsley, Melba Tipton of Clovis, New Mexico, Thelma Wilson, of Lubbock, Thelma Martin, of Southland, Mrs. W. H. McDonald, of Lubbock and the honoree; Messrs. Dee Robinson, Reginald Williams, Lloyd Robins, A. G. Hall, jr., Charlie Williamson, and Jim Smith.

CITY LINE CLUB WILL MEET AT CLUBHOUSE

The City Line club met Wednesday afternoon, June 10, at the Slaton club house with a good attendance. The subject for the afternoon was "Finishing, Color and Design."

The next meeting of the club will be Wednesday, June 24, at the club house, and the subject will be "Home-making, a Profession for Men and Women," with Mrs. Luther Butler as leader.

The hostesses for the afternoon will include Mrs. Jack Lokey, Mrs. H. H. Hanson and Mrs. Earl Hendricks.

ALATHEAN CLASS MEETS IN H. C. BURRUS HOME

Mrs. H. C. Burrus and Mrs. J. M. Burton were hostesses to members of the Alathean Sunday school class of the First Baptist church Wednesday afternoon. After the business session, a social hour was enjoyed. A lovely salad course was served the following members: Mesdames O. Z. Ball, W. F. Ferguson, H. V. Jarman, L. B. Wootton, Fred England, B. F. Carpenter, W. F. Martin, Maybin, George Green and O. M. Ramsey.

BLUE BONNET CLUB WAS ENTERTAINED WEDNESDAY

The Blue Bonnet club met Wednesday, June 10, in the home of Mrs. George Culwell, 240 North Fifth St.

Mrs. D. L. Kent being out-of-town, the vice-president, Mrs. J. R. McAtee, presided over the meeting.

After the business session a very pleasant social hour was spent playing dominoes.

The hostess passed delicious refreshments to the club members present and one guest, Mrs. R. J. Enos of San Antonio.

The next meeting will be July 8 in the home of Mrs. L. W. Smith, 650 South 8th Street.

DANCING ENJOYED AT READING ROOM TUESDAY EVE

Complimenting Mrs. W. H. McKirahan and daughter, Virginia, of Amarillo, and the younger set returning from college, a dance was enjoyed at the Santa Fe Reading Room Tuesday evening by a jolly crowd.

Music was furnished by Mrs. G. W. Tower and by Victrola.

The evening was pronounced as a most enjoyable one with merriment and gaiety reigning, a large crowd attended.

R. M. A. IN REGULAR SESSION TUESDAY

The Retail Merchants' association met Tuesday evening in the regular meeting with the president, Fred Schmidt, in charge.

A very interesting business session was held when bills for the Slaton Birthday celebration were passed upon.

WILLIS-NEELY NUPITALS READ IN CLOVIS MONDAY

C. E. Willis, of this city and Miss Louvicy Neely of Southland, were united in marriage Monday, June 15, in Clovis, New Mexico, with the Rev. J. C. Jones, pastor of that city, reading the vows.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Neely of Whitewright, and for the past four years has been a teacher in the Southland schools.

Mr. Willis is connected with the Santa Fe, as ticket clerk and is well known in this city, having lived here for a number of years.

The couple were accompanied to Clovis by Miss Ina Binion of Slaton and Miss Alice Hord of Southland, who witnessed the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis are home to their many friends at their lovely apartment on South Eighth Street.

BUSY MEN'S CLASS HAS POSTPONED MEETING

The regular meeting of the Busy Men's Bible class which was scheduled for this (Friday) evening at the home of W. H. Smith, has been postponed until Friday evening, June 26, on account of the community program at the high school.

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 7:30 p. m.
Evening service 8:30 p. m.

Women's Column

for Slaton women

What will milady have the excuse to spend her pennies, nickels, dimes or dollars for next?

Now we have it that she goes to the masseur regularly, for the massage that will break down the fatty tissues, especially where the weekly salary is concerned, for instance in Hollywood.

Many a Hollywood beauty would be job-hunting if it were not for the skillful masseurs who know how to pummel the fat off the right places, in order to keep pleasing to the public eye.

The self-administered massage is not advisable as a means of reduction for the average woman who is generally overweight. It can prove injurious if not properly done.

THANK YOU, WOMEN

We are very glad that the ladies who attended the Slaton Birthday party complied with the request to wear cotton dresses on that day.

It was a splendid spirit and one which shows cooperation. We thank you.

The cotton frocks were so appropriate for the day, which was very hot and disagreeable, when only a cotton dress was the exact thing to wear.

We can certainly say that the ladies have that co-operative spirit and are doing everything possible to assist the "power" sex of our town and



Modern Beauty

standards are high!

Don't gamble with your face and hair—come where you are sure they will be given the care lovely things deserve.

Genuine Shelton Tulip Oil Wave—The \$50 Permanent

\$10

Other permanents \$3 up

VANITY FAIR

BEAUTY SHOP
Mrs. Curtis Dowell
Helen Melton

country, to overcome the present difficulties in the most satisfactory manner.

But when it really comes to something being put over in fine style the women are right there to help first, last and all the time.

AT LAST

Yes, really, such has at last been organized, and that is a college of petting. Now you can have some hopes for that boy friend, or prepares for friend husband.

Isn't that fine?

The writer of this column was recently presented a card giving the entire details of the school, including a list of the courses offered; and really it does sound encouraging, so if anyone is interested they might get in touch with the college, which is at Ittville, U. S. A.

We feel sure that this is very encouraging to some of the weaker sex of our city.

We notice as given with the instructions that the line forms on the right and the hours are anytime, any place. Also note that pretty girls are free, special rates to married women, widows and old maids.

The most outstanding idea was that you can not be too old or experienced to learn something in this school. The slogan is "More Than Satisfaction." Special courses in Petting Supreme, Diplomatic Petting and Petting a la Bear Cat.

TRY THIS ONE

NUT OATMEAL COOKIES

1-4 cup butter
1-4 cup lard or substitute
1 cup of sugar
1 egg
5 tablespoons milk
1 3-4 cups rolled oats
1-2 cup raisins

1-2 cup nut meats
1 1-2 cups flour
1-2 teaspoon salt
1-2 teaspoon soda
3-4 teaspoon cinnamon
1-2 teaspoon cloves
1-2 teaspoon allspice.

Cream the butter and the lard with the sugar, add the eggs well beaten and the milk; next the oats, raisins, and the nut meats. Spices are sifted with the flour. Drop by spoonful on a buttered tin and bake for 15 minutes in a moderate oven.

CELEBRATION OBSERVATIONS

Four generations of the Florence group in the Covered Wagon.

Joe Teague, Sr., dapper and gay, wearing clothes of a vintage from the early day. Still full of pep, vim and fight, exclaiming, I am for Slaton day and night.

Robert the first, of the house of Tudor, ambled down the highway, stepping high and grinning wide.

Everyone said the band was fine, led by a red coated drum major, with a four foot hat and baton.

The Jackson Chevrolet came on with a display, of the newest of Chevrolet offerings, they sparkled and performed in the Chevrolet way.

So many good things did we hear on that day, smiles and greetings, good cheer but no beer. Everyone wishing Slaton another prosperous twenty years.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Florence are visiting with their son W. P. Florence and family this week, also Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Stine of Amherst, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Florence, John Florence, Mrs. Rob Hunt and little son of Rule. Quite a family gathering, and a happy reunion.

How One Woman LOST 47 LBS.

In 3 Months and Feels Years Younger

Mrs. S. A. Solomon of New Bern, N. C., lost 47 lbs. in 3 months with Kruschen Salts. She reduced from 217 to 170 lbs. She feels much stronger, years younger and pains in sides, back and abdomen are all gone. She says she not only feels better but looks better as all her

friends tell her.

"I shall never be without Kruschen Salts, will never cease taking my daily dose and more than glad to highly recommend it for the great good that is in it."

A bottle of Kruschen Salts that lasts 4 weeks costs but 85 cents at City Drug Store and druggists the world over. Take one half teaspoon in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast.

Attention to diet will help—cut out pastry and fatty meats—go light on potatoes, butter, cream and sugar—the Kruschen way is the safe way to lose fat. Try one bottle and if not joyfully satisfied—money back.



Try Our New Summer Massage! You'll Like One!

One of these sultry days, when you're feeling listless and looking a bit fagged, drop in for one of our new summer massages. We'll send you away feeling refreshed, and free from that wilted feeling these warm days inflict.

Summer Massage Complete With Vibro; special.....

\$1

PALACE BEAUTY SALON

Balcony Palace Barber Shop
PHONE 395

ALINE KINKLER

MRS. J. E. HART

Consider your Adam's Apple!!*

Don't Rasp Your Throat With Harsh Irritants

"Reach for a LUCKY instead"

Eve started it and the daughters of Eve inherited it. Eve gave Adam the apple, and it seems that Adam must have passed it on. For every man and every woman has an Adam's Apple. Put your finger on your Adam's Apple—that is your larynx, your voice box—it contains your vocal chords. Consider your Adam's Apple—when you do so, you are considering your throat—your vocal chords. Don't rasp your throat with harsh irritants. Reach for a LUCKY instead. Here in America LUCKY STRIKE is the only cigarette which brings you the added benefit of the exclusive "TOASTING" Process, which includes the use of modern Ultra Violet Rays. It is this exclusive process that 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."

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



LUCKIES are always kind to your throat.

"It's toasted"

Including the use of Ultra Violet Rays
Sunshine Mellow—Heat Purifies
Your Throat Protection—against irritation—against cough

The Slaton Slatonite

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas.

Published Fridays

Slaton Times Purchased Jan. 20, 1927

Entered as second class mail matter at the postoffice at Slaton, Texas.

T. E. Roderick Publisher
D. M. Whiteside Adv. Manager
Maggie W. George Society

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Outside of the county\$2.00
Display advertising rate,
per single-column inch35c

A WARNING WORTH HEEDING

Senator Borah of Iraho, nationally known for his progressive policies, has issued a public warning that the federal government is building a bureaucracy, which will demand permanent increases in expenditures and taxation unless stopped by "angry public opinion."

"Angry public opinion" will have to express itself in other ways than merely oral fault-finding with public officials, state legislatures and congress.

The people have a check on taxation within their hands. They can vote against men and measures that they know have increased or will increase taxes unnecessarily. If the people fail to recognize their power and obligation in this matter and fail to support men who are working to hold down taxes and fail to vote against measures that they know will increase taxes, and fail to vote against measures that they know will increase taxes, they will have only themselves to blame for a back-breaking load of taxation that they will have to pay annually if public levies continue to increase as they have during the past decade, out of all proportion to growth in population and wealth.

ROTARY HAS GOOD MEETING

The June 12 meeting was another good one, as it was given over to the old timers, June 15 being the 20th anniversary of Slaton. Several of the Rotary members were among the speakers.

Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, gave an outline of the celebration that would cover the occasion. Will Florence, who has been on the Plains since the year Ceasar made his trip to England, discussed the beginnings of Slaton, the pioneer conditions and outstanding marks of progress during 20 years. Will really knows for he has been here all the time, and has progressed with Slaton.

Tom Overby, the Kentuckian, simply heaped coals on the fellows, and they burned, there is so much that the fellows keep back, and we all wish that we could get next to it all.

Walter Olive chipped in, coming here when there were only trails, no roads, and the things he did not state about the early days would be worth recording, but they all have a spirit of reticence.

John Hood, another of the boys who came in 1915, paid tribute to the

bunch for their fighting qualities and spirit of get there, and predicted for the future a good steady growth, asking that we all pull together for a bigger and better Slaton.

Abe Kessel, who came also at an early day, has remained and made good, always working for the good of Slaton.

Tom Abel recited his early experience, coming about 1914, and the first thing that attracted his attention was a jack rabbit coming out of the weeds where the city hall now stands. Tom decided to stay, and is still here. Dr. M. C. Overton, Sr., a Rotarian from Lubbock, having been in the country 30 years, told some of the early experience of a practicing physician.

He located at Lubbock, and in the early day, had 8 horses used in his practice, as the drives were long and the homes scattered. It was hard on horseflesh. He can well remember the first auto he bought to use in his practice.

To the newcomers, this history was very pleasing, as well as instructive. You can tell them that we still have that fighting bunch, supplemented by some newcomers, and we will fight for Slaton. Slaton shall rise in glory, for we have the spirit, but it must be developed, and each fellow in the city must be a part, and play his part for our future.

Our visitors were Bob Finley of Wilson, guest of Turner Pinkston. From Lubbock: Dr. M. C. Overton, Sr., Altus Sancom; Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Montgomery; Bill Price and his little daughter, Miss Elizabeth Ann. We had misses yesterday, wonder if they will make up. We could have more 100 per cent meetings if the gang would only think. Twice during the month, one man not making up at each meeting, caused us to fail on the 100 per cent. Kinda tough on the fellows that do make good.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

Whereas, on the 8th day of June, A. D. 1925, S. R. McManus and Calla Edna McManus his wife, of Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas, executed a Deed of Trust to the record of which in Volume 29, page 69, Deed of Trust Records of Lubbock County, Texas, reference is hereby made, conveying to Walter J. L. Ray, Trustee, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lot Number One (1), Block Number One Hundred Nineteen (119) Old Town, Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

IN TRUST to secure the payment of the indebtedness therein described, and WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of said indebtedness according to its terms and such default has continued for more than four months and the owner and holder of said indebtedness has declared the whole amount thereof due and payable in accordance with the terms of said Trust Deed, and

WHEREAS, The said Walter J. L. Ray, Trustee named in said Deed of Trust, is unable to execute the powers thereof, and has refused to execute the powers thereof, and the undersigned M. A. Pember has been appointed Substitute Trustee and has

been directed by the owner and holder of said indebtedness to execute the power of sale conferred by said Trust Deed:

NOW THEREFORE, notice is hereby given that on the 7th day of July, 1931, the same being the first Tuesday in said month, between the hours of ten o'clock in the forenoon and four o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the County Court House in Lubbock, Lubbock County, Texas, I, M. A. Pember, Substitute Trustee, as aforesaid, will sell the land above described to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy the indebtedness secured by said Deed of Trust and cost of executing this trust.

WITNESS my hand this 13th day of June, A. D. 1931.

M. A. PEMBER,
Substitute Trustee.
46-3c

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE

WHEREAS, On the 4th day of September, A. D. 1925, C. B. Whatley and Laura Lee Whatley his wife, of Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas, executed a Deed of Trust to the record of which in Volume 30, Page 307, Deed of Trust Records of Lubbock County, Texas, reference is hereby made, conveying to Walter J. L. Ray, Trustee, the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lots Numbers Seven (7) and Eight (8), Block Number Thirty-three (33), Original town, Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

IN TRUST to secure the payment of the indebtedness therein described, and WHEREAS, default has been made in the payment of said indebtedness according to its terms and such default has continued for more than four months and the owner and holder of said indebtedness has declared the whole amount thereof due and payable in accordance with the terms of said Trust Deed, and

WHEREAS, The said Walter J. L. Ray, Trustee named in said Deed of Trust, is unable to execute the powers thereof, and has refused to execute the powers thereof, and the undersigned M. A. Pember has been appointed Substitute Trustee and has been directed by the owner and holder of said indebtedness to execute the power of sale conferred by said Trust Deed:

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WITNESS my hand this 13th day of June, A. D. 1931.

M. A. PEMBER,
Substitute Trustee.
46-3c

CLASSIFIED ADS

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

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

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

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

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

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

FOR RENT—Five room modern house, close to shops. \$10 month. See J. H. Brewer. 46-1c

FOR RENT—Six room modern house, on pavement, close in, \$17.50 month. See J. H. Brewer. 46-1c

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

FOR RENT—Furnished stucco house, close in. Call Tourist Hotel, telephone 35. 46-1p

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

WILL BUY wheat in Slaton and Southland. Robertson and Marrs. 45-2p.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Hereafter no bills will be paid unless OKed by F. A. Drewry, purchasing agent for the Slaton schools.

E. R. Legg,
Chairman Board Trustees S. I. S. D.
Briggs Robertson, Sec.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION

R. H. and F. B. Tudor have sold their interest in the Slaton Grain &

Coal Co., to A. L. Tudor and J. M. Simmons, including all accounts and notes, A. L. Tudor and J. M. Simmons assuming all outstanding obligations of the firm. The retiring members, R. H. and F. B. Tudor, wish to thank the public for their good business relations of the past and bespeak for the new firm a continuance of same.

R. H. TUDOR,
F. B. TUDOR.
46-4c

Mrs. P. V. Burns and three sons, Allen, Robert and Patrick, arrived Tuesday evening for a visit with Mrs. Burns' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Payne. Their home is in Fort Lauderdale, Florida; however, they have had on an extended trip through the northern states accompanied by Mr. Burns.

Job Printing Neatly Done Here.

TRACTORS WANTED

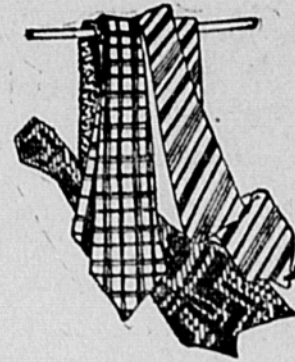
During harvest to pull fifteen foot combines. Gas and oil furnished. \$5 per day for tractors and \$1.50 and board for drivers.

Start June 20th. Can use 30 tractors. Write or call

Earl Kirby, c-o Hickman Price, Kress, Tex

When Ties

This Is The Season These Snappy New Ties Enjoy!



These coatless summer days give a man's tie a chance to step out in the open and show itself. And oh, man, aren't they snappy?

Here they are, fellows, from the mildest and most modest up to the ones that'll make 'em hide their eyes. Come in and drape one under your collar!

THE SEASON'S FINEST COLORS AND PATTERNS

\$1.00 UP

"Step Out"

O. Z. BALL & CO.

—Where The Well Dressed Man Gets That Way—

Mid Season Mark Downs

on Men's, Womens - Childrens FOOTWEAR

Friday, Saturday and Monday

10 TO 20%

Reduction on all other ladies and children's shoes.

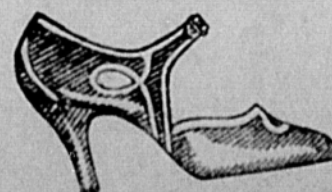


One lot ladies' pumps and straps, light and dark colors, Special

\$1.98

One lot ladies' pumps and straps, good styles, Special

\$2.75



Lots of new merchandise arriving daily—See Them.

KESSEL'S

—WHERE YOU DO BETTER—



One lot of men's dress oxfords, values to \$5.00, Special

\$3.98

One lot men's oxfords, good grade shoes, tan and black, values to 14.50, Special

\$2.75

One lot work shoes, good leather shoes

\$1.79

CLOSING OUT
Florsheim Shoes

\$5.95 — \$6.98 — \$8.88



CONGRATULATIONS!

The following firms wish to congratulate the Hoffman Realty and Insurance Company on the occasion of their moving into their new, commodious quarters.

We are proud to have C. C. and W. Howard Hoffman as business associates, and wish them increasing success in their new, modern offices.

A. KESSEL

PEMBER INSURANCE AGENCY

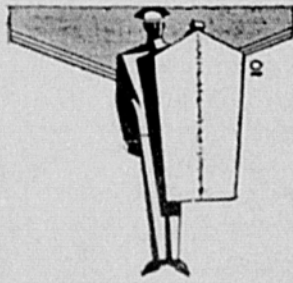
THE SLATONITE

PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.

COURTESY — QUALITY — SERVICE

SLATON MOTOR COMPANY

SAFE!



from moths, dust and damage

Winter clothing, exposed in a closet, makes a fine home for hungry moths—but that's not what you bought it for.

Our cleaning process positively removes all larvae—and then, without extra charge, we return the garment to you in a sealed

**SANITEX
Mothproof Bag**

Then, this fall, out it comes, as good as new. Phone us today—before those moths get a start on valuable woolsens and furs.

Call 58

**GREEN'S
TAILOR SHOP**

SLATON TO HAVE LOWER GAS RATE MAYOR STATES

Lower gas rates in cities of West Texas as served by the West Texas Gas and South Plains Pipe Line company and River Gas company, were considered at a meeting of the officials of the West Texas Municipal League.

The extent of the reduction was not determined, but when all details have been worked out, at a second conference which will convene at an early date, such information will be formulated.

The West Texas Municipal League, of which Slaton is a member, started a protest for reduction of rates and adjustments, several months ago.

Mayor T. M. George expressed the hope that new lower prices would be low enough to make threatened litigation unnecessary.

McWilliams Opens New Service Station

Having returned two weeks ago from Tipton, Okla., Oran McWilliams, formerly of Slaton, last Monday opened a service station in his building at the northeast corner of the square. McWilliams, who left Slaton in 1928, formerly operated a station in the same location, but during his absence the station has been under other management.

The new station will be a retail outlet for Cities Service gasoline, oils and greases. McWilliams has installed three pumps, two dispensing ordinary gasoline and one Koolmotor green gas. The station has been improved and rearranged, and is prepared to service cars promptly and efficiently.

The new management has designated Saturday, June 20, as its official opening day, and an advertisement appears in this issue of the Slatonite, inviting old customers and new ones to drop in and get acquainted.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE NEWS

By A. J. Payne, Sec'y
On account of the noise and other things, it was deemed advisable to stop the Good Will programs of the communities that were visited by our Good Will trippers Monday night at Slaton's Birthday party celebration. These communities all agreed to that, so it was thought best to have their programs Friday night at the high school auditorium at 8:30.

So everybody come and give them a good house and big reception. There were seven of the eight here last night, and we will try to have the eighth one here also on next Friday night.

THANKS
The Slaton Chamber of Commerce wishes to thank everybody that had anything to do with the great success of Slaton's Birthday party, for it was a huge success from the first thing in the morning, the street

parade, to the last thing at night, the street dance.

One thing very noticeable in the parade was a few of the old timers, Mrs. Annie Higbee-Grishaf, Joe H. Teague, Sr., R. H. Tudor, and Will Florence with his covered wagon, with the two big horses that he has had ever since he came here, and his old faithful dog Jack, that always follows the horses. In his covered wagon were his brother, Robert Florence, from Rule, Texas; Mabeth Florence, granddaughter Billie Lane and J. T. Pinkston.

Special mention should be made of the fine and quick work of Slaton's Fire Department. We are sure proud of the boys of the fire department.

Some of you old timers that were here and went to school to W. P. Florence, might like to see yourself as you looked when you were six to seven years old. Come in our office and see the picture we have of you; also of the old First State Bank building.

George Green, active vice-chairman of the Reception and Entertainment committee sure knows how to give you the coffee.

Charlie Marriott with his wash-board instrument put the finishing touch to the orchestra that played for the street dance. You know, can't everybody get music out of a wash board, but Charlie had that wash board in perfect tune and harmony and the time was perfect.

The following telegram has been received by the office of the Chamber of Commerce which we give here for each and all to read:

A. J. Payne, Sec'y Chamber of Commerce, Slaton, Texas:

"May we congratulate you, and your associates, all of them, on your successful birthday celebration as reported in the Lubbock Morning Avalanche. Such community gatherings promote good will, good will engenders fellowship whose real meaning is partnership. Partnership in community welfare creates faith in folks, faith restores confidence and credit, which is the highway to normal and stable prosperity. We congratulate you and your community."

"Signed,
"Temple Trust Co., Temple, Texas."

WHY DODGE THE ISSUE

There can be argument over the fact that prosperity of the railroads is essential to prosperity of the nation as a whole.

While there are other charge and necessary methods of transporting passengers and freight, the railroads are the back-bone of the whole transportation structure.

Another fact that cannot be argued is that income must be sufficient to pay wages, interest on stocks and bonds, taxes and upkeep.

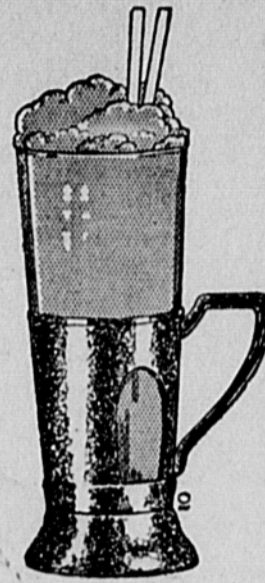
Railroad revenues are not at the present time, and have not for some

time past, large enough to properly cover the expenses in spite of rigorous economy.

Therefore, there seems to be one of several things left to do increase freight and passenger traffic at present rates, or increase transportation rates, or reduce quality of service, or further cut operating expenses by re-

ducing wages from the presidents and higher executives right down the line, or combine a little of all four alternatives.

Drastic action will be necessary if the roads remain solvent and continue to render our nation the best and most efficient railroad service the world has ever known.



A Glassful of Goodness!

Are you enjoying these hot days, or just ENDURING them? Here's the recipe for real hot weather enjoyment: Drive up, walk up, run up—anyway to get here—and drink one of these cool, refreshing sodas. All flavors, including some new ones.

Slaton Confectionery

Call for a "Rosebud"—something new for a dime!

The Connecting Link

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Flowers for All Occasions.
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Specials Friday & Saturday

SUGAR 10 pounds **.48**

POUND NO. 2 1-2, STAPLE
GREEN BEANS 5c | **PEACHES** 16c

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NEXT time you are out of fix as the result of irregular or faulty bowel movement, try Thedford's Black-Draught for the refreshing relief it gives thousands of people who take it. Mr. E. W. Cecil, a construction superintendent in Pulaski, Va., says:

"When I get constipated, my head aches, and I have that dull, tired feeling—just not equal to my work. I don't feel hungry and I know that I need something to cleanse my system, so I take Black-Draught. We have found it a great help."
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WOMEN who are run-down, or suffer every month, should take Cardui. Used for over 50 years.



Have Money Where It Is Safe

THESE two fiends are friends . . . they both take all they can get whenever they can get it. You can insure your house . . . and your jewels . . . not your money . . . but you can keep it in our bank, away from your own temptation to spend it foolishly. Keep your money where it is safe.

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TIGER EYE

by D. M. Power



Conclusion

"Kain't blame 'em for that," he said drily.

Nellie flushed and looked down at the rifle sagging in her grasp.

"It's because old Walt Bell is afraid Mother and I know what Ed found out about the Poole. Ed caught the Poole cowboys stealing Poole cattle, that's why! Some of them—that stand in close with Walter Bell. Joe Hale for one, and Jess Markel for another. He caught them running a wildcat brand on Poole calves, over this way somewhere. He found out a lot, and then he wrote back to the head moguls in New York and told them what was going on." She bit her lip. That was away last March, and they haven't done a thing about it, though Mother and Ed sent enough proof to put the whole outfit in the pen.

"Shoah had nerve, that boy." The cigarette was lighted but the kid forgot to smoke it. His mind went shuttling back and forth, weaving Nellie's story into certain puzzling fragments of information he had never been able to make anything of.

"Of course he had nerve! Too much. He wanted to get the goods on that bunch without dragging the neighbors into it. He never told them what he was doing, but he told Father."

"Plumb strange yo'all nevah mentioned it, when we talked these things ovah at the cabin. 'Pears like I wasn't trusted at no time."

"I didn't know it then. Mother knew, but they were afraid to talk about it, much. She only told me early this mornin', when we found out our cattle were gone. I rode down to the pasture to bring up the cows and there wasn't a hoof in sight. I rode 'em they'd been driven off, and when I went to tell Mother, she told me the whole story."

Shoah would like to know what oh mothah said," he observed, in what would have been a cold and formal tone, except that the kid's soft Texas voice made a pleasant melody whenever he spoke.

"Mother told me Ed was always trying to figure out why the Poole had it in for the nesters, after letting them settle in the valley without making a fuss. Ed did a lot of riding outside the valley. The Poole claimed he was rustling calves, but that's a lie. I know where we got every hoof we owned. We only had forty-two head. Now we haven't got any."

"If yoh brothah got proof—" "He got enough to put the fear of the Lord into Walter Bell," she declared bitterly. "We don't know whether they saw Ed watching them, or whether the Eastern owners wrote back and told Walt what Ed said about him and his outfit. The Poole certainly must have found out somehow, and it wasn't from any of the valley folks, for they didn't know it. The Poole started in—dry-gulching, if you know what that means, and I suppose you do, all right." She sent him a quick glance and looked away again when the kid failed to meet her eyes. "Before, it was just mean range tricks—hogging the range and accusing the nesters of rustling calves and killing beef and all that. But all at once they started killing. Ed was one of the first—"

"If yoh'd give me the brands so I'd know yoh mothah's cattle when I find 'em—" "Well, it's Reverse E. But I couldn't think of troubling you, Mr. Reeves. I intend to get those cattle myself."

"It's a man's job," the kid said gruffly.

"Well, I'm the man of the family, now, so it's my job. So long, Mr. Reeves!" She gathered up the reins and tapped her horse lightly with the quirt—just as if it had never been put to a more sinister use—and rode on past the kid with her chin tilted upward and her gaze bent ostentatiously upon a straggling small herd of cattle feeding over on the farther slope.

"Adios, Miss Murray!" The kid kicked Pecos into a trot and rode on into the rocky pass, playing his mouth organ so loudly he cracked a reed so that the note buzzed like a bee in a bottle.

He rode on ahead of her. Didn't act like she was going home. Didn't try to catch up with him, either. The kid got to worrying about what she meant to do, and finally he pulled in behind a ledge and waited for her to come along, so he could give her another piece of his mind. Yet when she rode up she didn't give him a chance.

"If you're bound to hunt our cattle, I guess we better work together," she said cheerfully. This is awful rough country.

"Go awn home like I told yo'all."

"Oh, forget it!" she snapped. "I'm not going, and that settles it. If you want to get rid of me so bad, hurry up and find our cattle."

"If it wasn't foh yoah mothah, I wouldn't tuh'n my hand ovah foh yo'all!" the kid blurted fiercely.

"Well, nobody asked you to!" Nellie retorted. "You can suit yourself, you know."

"Shoah aim to, Miss Murray," the kid grimly assured her, and loped off down the canyon without once looking back.

He turned back up the canyon and rode into the willows. At the fence the kid turned and rode toward the dry creek bed where the ground was rough and humpy, gouged with spring freshets and undermined by burrowing small animals. When he found a spot where the fence went up over a small ridge he dismounted and kicked the wires loose from three posts, forced them to the ground and anchored them there with a couple of rocks and led his horse across.

He kept going straight ahead until the willow growth ceased on higher ground and he could see what sort of place it was that had need of a fence like that.

Some one was running cattle in here, all right. The edge of the thickets was broke and trampled where stock had pushed in for shelter, and there was cattle sign everywhere.

The kid's nerves began to tingle a little. Cattle bawling!

Shoah would be funny if he was to run right onto her bunch of cattle. Be better if he'd let her come along, he reckoned. And somehow his spirits rose a little at the perfectly logical reason he had just discovered for wanting her with him.

The kid lifted his hat and swept the reddish waves of hair back off his forehead, settled his bullet-scarred hat at a careless tilt, pulled his holstered gun into position on his thigh and strode forward with an eager gleam in his eyes.

From the pole corral set back in a thin grove of cottonwood and box elder, a grey dust cloud rose into the hot sunshine of noon. Within the corral fence a small herd of cattle tramped uneasily round and round, swerving and ducking aside when a cowboy's loop swished out like the vicious flat head of a striking rattler.

A man on guard outside unhooked the chain and swung open the gate to let out a rider dragging a husky bull calf over toward the branding fire, where two calf wrestlers grabbed and threw him on his side with a thump.

A man lifted a branding iron deliberately out of the blaze, looked at it, waved it two and fro in the air, looked at it again and decided that it was about the right heat, and walked over to the calf lying there, with two sweating cowboys braced and holding him motionless, one half sprawled across his head, the other hanging for dear life to a leg.

"Aw'right," he signalled carelessly after he had branded the calf and turned to thrust the iron again into the fire.

It was at that moment that the three of them and the gate tender discovered that they had a new arrival in their midst.

"Well, I'm damned!" jarred from the slackened mouth of the man with the branding iron, Joe Hale, range foreman for the Poole.

"Howdy, Joe," said the kid, and felt for a match. He nodded to the calf wrestlers, who were on their feet and mopping their perspiring faces with soiled bandanas. As the man at the gate came toward him, the kid's yellow eye changed curiously to the steady stare of a tiger.

Babe Garner! Babe with hollowed eyes and a sallow, indoor tinge to his swarthy face. Babe, with a question in his cold grey eyes and a smile on his face.

"Hell's brass buttons!" cried Babe, swearing his very choicest oath kept for special occasions. "Where the hell did you drop down from, Tiger Eye?" "Rain washed me down the canyon, Babe."

"Old Man send yuh over?" Joe Hale tried to make his voice sound casual, but there was an undertone of constraint which he failed to control.

"Nevah did see Waltah Bell since that night I toted Babe into the ranch."

"Oh," Joe studied on that. "Thought likely you come from the Poole."

"Awn my way to the Poole, but I done changed my mind!"

"Oh. Kinda outa the way, this calf pasture, and I just kinda wondered. Want to see me for anything? Wanta go to work again?"

"Much obliged to yo'all. I taken a job of riding, Joe."

"Yeah? Sorry to see yuh quit the Poole."

Polite. Two dawgoned polite to be natural. 'Peahed like Joe was getting kinda suspicious. Babe too. Babe was edging around uneasy like, as if he wanted to get in back of the bunch of them. Had that cold look in his eyes. The kid knew that look now for the killer look. Get around behind and send a bullet into a man's back—that was Babe's stripe. The kid shifted his position a little and looked at Babe.

"What outfit yuh ridin' for ne'w, Kid?" Joe looked up from kicking a half-burnt ember back into the fire.

"Ridin' foh Missus Murray, down in the valley. Widow woman. Old man that was killed and put the nesters on the fight the time they shot Babe, that was her husband. The one Babe got the bounty on."

Yes turned sidewise to meet other guarded glances. Babe's shoulders jerked backward as if from a blow on the chest, but no one spoke.

"Lost home cattle last night," the kid continued, in his purring drawl. "I come out aftah them."

That atmosphere of the Poole men froze for a second. Only Babe, knowing the kid of old, went for his gun and dropped it as the kid's pitiless bullet went crashing through the knuckles of his hand. The hands of the two calf wrestlers went up as if they had been jerked with pulley and rope. The man on horseback clapped spurs to his horse and galloped like mad away from there. Joe Hale knew better than to try a shot. He remembered too vividly how Jess Markel had fared with the kid over at the Poole.

Babe remembered too, and a horror grew in his face as he stared at his numbed and bleeding hand. He'd rather be dead than crippled—he always had said so—and now his knuckles would be stiff and useless to pull a trigger. But when he glanced up and saw the kid looking after the fleeing horseman he chanced a shot with his left gun. But the kid didn't seem to need his eyes to tell what was going on. He caught Babe's movement and fired almost without looking.

"Line up with yoth backs this way," said the kid softly to Joe and the two calf wrestlers.

They did so in haste—all but Babe, who had crumpled down limply in the sand with his bleeding hands crossed above his head and his face hidden in his arms. The kid pulled their guns from the sagging holsters, emptied them of cartridges and tossed them into the bushes behind him.

The meekest-looking wrestler worked with trembling haste under the cold stare of Tiger Eye Reeves. When he had tied Joe Hale and the other wrestler to posts ten feet apart and had helped Babe Garner into a shady spot where he would be perfectly safe with his feet tied together, the kid was going calmly about the business of tying his assistant to a third post when Nellie arrived.

Her face was streaked with dust and what looked suspiciously like tears, and her hair had been clawed by the willows until it lay on her shoulders like a streak of sunshine. She sat on her black horse and watched the kid, and under her direct gaze he felt his ears and his face burn like fire. The kid did not look up, but he knew the exact instant when she turned her head to look at the newly branded calf which now wore a blackened and smarting window sash brand where yesterday had been a tan-colored reverse E. She reined her horse over to the corral and stood in the stirrups to inspect the milling herd.

"Well, they're all here, I guess," she remarked to the kid who, ten feet away, was kneeling beside the calf wrestler and yanking the last knot tight. "You made quite a haul, didn't you, Bob?"

"Might be bettah," the kid owned, with a covert glance from under his hat brim. "One gat plumb away."

"Weell, I told you we ought to work together. But you kept on trying to pick a fight with me, you know. Looks like you got all you wanted of fighting here." She glanced around at the sullen captives. "I hope you're ready to admit now that the Poole outfit are a bunch of cow thieves."

"Shoah am," said the kid, his lips ready to smile the instant he forgot himself and let them go.

"What are you going to do now?"

"Reckon I'll go aftah my hawse." She followed him, riding in silence while the kid went mincing along on his high heels, his spurs gouging up the loose soil at every step.

"There's something I've been wanting to say," she went on hurriedly, "only you just won't give me a chance."

"'Peahs like I nevah do act the way I feel," said the kid. "Always did want to show yo'all I was a friend."

"I know that. I just want to say that I made an awful fool of myself that night when Babe began to shoot off his mouth about the both of you being Poole killers," she confessed, with a kind of shy defiance. "But it seems to me I had some excuse, with father killed just the day before. And I hadn't any sleep, remember, trying to get to Cold Spring to warn you the neighbors were sending men over to kill you and Babe. And getting trapped that way—and then when Babe said you shot my own brother for five hundred dollars, why—I just simply blew up for a minute."

"Shucks! I nevah did think a word about it," the kid declared earnestly, looking her straight in the eyes.

"Well, I just want you to know I'm sorry."

"You'll needn't to be."

"I am just the same. You ought to know I never did class you with the Poole. It's just this ornery temper of mine—"

"Shucks! If yo' call that a tempah, yo'all ought to see mine!" The kid gathered up the reins, mounted and swung alongside her.

"You? Why, Bob Reeves! You know very well I'm the meanest thing on earth! After all you've done, to do what I did and—and talk the way I've talked to you, it makes me so ashamed—"

"Aw, hush! When yo'all talk that-a-way, yoh make me feel like batting my head against a rock! Yo'all don't know how I felt this last month, thinking I had nothing but hate from yo'all—"

"Hate!" cried Nellie Murray, as one who stands aghast before so harsh a word. "Why, if you only knew—" And then she stopped and began to blush furiously, so that the crimson flood rushed up to the band of yellow hair on her temples.

The kid reached out and gathered Nellie Murray into his arms.

The kid sat on the ground with his back against a tree and drew his mouth organ across his smiling lips while he tapped the time with his foot. The kid played his tune over and over again, while his prisoners sat and listened, and wondered what kind of a man was Tiger Eye Reeves, who could shoot a man in cold blood, capture three others who had thought they were well able to take care of themselves, and then sit all the afternoon playing that darned mouth organ like he hadn't a care in the world.

The kid didn't know or care what they thought of him. The kid was living in a world of his own, where a girl with yellow hair loved him enough to marry him and settle down. Gone into Edger now after help and the sheriff, to come and take this bunch with the evidence of the cattle right there behind them in the corral. Gone to bring a doctor to fix up Babe's hands. But she'd be back, all right. And when she got here, the kid would take her over to the ranch and they'd tell her mother there was going to be a man in the family that shoah would be right on the job.

He played "Listen to the Mocking Bird" with more warbles and thrills and low happy notes than he had ever dreamed of putting into the song. The rather bare and desolate ranch where Nellie lived he made a paradise in his dreams. Honeysuckle oughta grow

up here all right. He'd send down to his mother and have her get him a pair of mocking birds. Take her Mrs. Pap's old enemies would want on with the feud and he'd have somebody. Reckon the killin' about over, up here.

The afternoon waned and the Poole men began to swear at the chill the cramp in their limbs, but he never even heard them, he was busy making plans for the future. Darkness came. He sat there very still, trying to realize the amazing truth that Nellie Murray was going to marry him. She loved him. She said she did.

He was still sitting there, two hours later, when Nellie came with the doctor and the sheriff and half a dozen men, who worried the kid with questions and talk. But that ended, and he was riding away with Nellie, hitting straight for the valley and the ranch his dreams had glorified.

THE END

HEAL THOSE SORE GUMS
Even after pyorrhea has affected your stomach, kidneys and your general health, Leto's Pyorrhea Remedy, used as directed, can save you. Dentists recommend it. Druggists return money if it fails.

Job Printing Neatly Done Here.

A Few Farmers

—have been frightened by temporary low prices, so that they have neglected their dairy cows. We believe this to be unwise. More farsighted men are today building up their herds for better production, that they may get the maximum benefit from the higher prices which are sure to come. Building up your herd NOW will cost less money, and bring greater returns.

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.

"It is not so much what you have in this world. It is not so much how good your merchandise is. There are others just as good. Other merchandise is just as saleable as yours. But the publicity you get from the printed page tells the world what you have! That is what gives it the final shove across the counter—"

"Business without advertising is almost at an end in this country. The day has passed when we can be secretive about our goods. If a man makes a better mouse trap than his neighbor, buyers will wear a path to his door even though he park himself in the wilderness. But it is also true that he would sell ten times as many mouse traps on a prominent corner where he has good window advertising and a hundred times more traps if he advertised them in the papers."—Roe Fulkerson in the Southern Pharmaceutical Journal.

The successful business man—the one whose business is really making money, and growing—KNOWS the value of advertising, for he has seen it work. He knows that advertising is responsible for his success. It is only the man who is having a hard time to break even, wondering what to do, who doubts the power of the printed word.

Listen to the advice of the successful ones.

The Slatonite

—HELPING SLATON TO GROW—

Seedsman to Hunt Buried Treasure



Shirl Herr, Indianapolis seedsman, is to hunt for ancient buried treasure, believed to be buried in Hungary. He used a super-sensitive divining rod he invented. He has tried it out on Indiana farms.

Mrs. Walter Tomlinson is visiting relatives and friends in Austin this week.

James Lanham who attended Texas University at Austin, has returned to spend the summer with his mother, Mrs. J. S. Lanham.

Mrs. S. T. Florence, mother of W. P. Florence, was quite ill last Sunday, but is showing much improvement this week.

Dr. G. W. Shanks left Sunday for Austin, to join Mrs. Shanks who has been visiting in that part of the state for several weeks.

Misses Edda Bell Benton and Mildred Johnson visited with relatives and friends in San Angelo during the week.

Mrs. Ed Baker and two sons have returned to their home in Dallas after visiting Mrs. Baker's sister, Mrs. W. G. Sims and Mr. Elkins.

Cletus Nesbit and Roy Brock are spending their vacation near Hot Spring, New Mexico. Reports are that they are enjoying for once their own cooking and the life of bachelorhood.

Mrs. S. A. Peavy and daughter, Doris, have returned from Brownwood, where they visited several weeks with Mrs. Peavy's folks.

Miss Helen England, of Hillsboro, was the guest of Miss Ruby Teague, after having finished her year at Texas Technological college and enroute to her home. Miss Teague entertained honoring her guest.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Steckman, of Carlsbad, New Mexico, spent the week end with their daughter, Mrs. Carl Lewis and Mr. Lewis, returning Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Lott, sons Wilson, George and Leonard have returned from their trip to South Texas and Louisiana, visiting friends and relatives. They reported a fine time and are glad to return.

Howard Hoffman, stole into town between two days, but came in whistling. Howard is to be congratulated on the completion of his course at the State University. We are pleased to have these young men return to Slaton and engage in the civic life.

Mrs. M. A. Pember accompanied her son, Royce, who is returning to Austin, as far as Whitewright to visit another son, Bruce and wife and baby. Mrs. Pember is expecting to have a wonderful time enjoying the little granddaughter.

Slaton visitors last Saturday, were: Guy R. Houston, president; Max B. Houston, director and John E. Hill.

vice president and general manager of the Panhandle Lumber Company, all of Amarillo. These gentlemen are on a tour of general inspection to the various Panhandle yards.

The Boy Scout activities are splendid. Scouts expect to open a column in the Slatonite at an early date. They are enjoying a number of hikes and picnics this summer and having lots of fun as well as training.

The R. A. Baldwin family expect to leave Sunday for the Sacramento mountains of New Mexico for a delightful outing and where their son, Zeke, will attend the scout camp, from June 23 to July 3.

Jess and Arlie Swint were called to Paducah last week, owing to the death of their father. Mr. Swint, Sr., has been failing for some time and his demise was expected. We extend sympathy to the boys and their families.

Mrs. W. H. McKirahan and daughter, Virginia, of Amarillo, were present at Slaton's Birthday Party Monday. Although they have been away several years they state that Slaton still seems like home and they enjoy their visit with friends here.

Mrs. O. D. McClintock underwent a serious operation last Thursday at the Mercy Hospital, as a result of an acute attack of appendicitis. Reports from the hospital are that Mrs. McClintock is doing fine and rapidly recuperating, she hopes to be moved to her home on Eleventh street at an early date.

Dr. M. C. Overton, Jr., left Sunday for Austin, Dallas and McKinney. He was married Thursday in McKinney to Miss Dorothy Largent, of that city. They will make a short honeymoon trip through the southern part of the state and old Mexico. They expect to return to Slaton about the 24th. Dr. Overton and his bride will be welcomed home.

Briggs Robertson, Walter Tomlinson, Roy Cobb and Dick Ragsdale left Monday evening for a visit into the state of old Mexico. We are wondering when they will be back, because we are sure the old story will be fresh on their minds. They expect to fish a little while away.

Mrs. G. J. Catching, Miss Ruby, with Doyle and Wayne, left Tuesday for Gilmer, to visit Mrs. Catching's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Smith, they expect to be away for two or three weeks. Friends of G. J. should call and console with him, as he is low in spirit, stating the only thing left was the old cat.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Smith, report that the little son is slowly making progress, it has been a long uphill pull for him. He is a patient little fellow through all his illness, friends are pleased to learn of the improvement and with wishes that he may soon be fully recovered.

According to information received from Miss Ella Loyce Gentry, who is attending the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, at Cincinnati, Ohio, she will remain for the summer session and expects to return to Slaton in August. Miss Gentry is spending the week visiting in Indianapolis. She has been away from Slaton since September and her many friends will be delighted for her to return, even for a short visit.

Mrs. J. S. McI time to celebrate anniversary, after daughter Miss E. Worth, who is as Texas Electric Service McDonald is one of Slaton, having moved McDonald was trans tuck, Okla., at the depot.

FIRE INSU.

We are prepared to v of insurance on your p Tornado, Hail, etc. Aise Automobile for Fire, Th Damage, Personal Injur ion at a cost too small chance of loss.

All business entrusted to appreciated and will be g attention.

J. H. Brewer

First State Bank Phon

Ray H. Ely Won Ford Mileage Contest

Roy H. Ely was the lucky man in the guessing contest on the mileage registered on the Ford Sport Coupe which ran eleven hours.

On Slaton's Birthday, which was Monday, the car was started at 8 a. m. and ran until 7 p. m. Guesses were registered during the day at the Slaton Motor Company, with approximately five hundred persons registering. The total mileage was 223.6.

Mr. Ely proved to be a good "guesser, as he registered 223.6, as first prize winner he was awarded a Firestone tire and tube. Mr. Ely is employed in the storeroom of the Santa Fe.

D. M. Whiteside, advertising manager and linotype operator at the Slatonite office, was the second place winner with a guess at 223.8. He received ten gallons of gas and a quart of oil.

W. J. Klattenhoff, mail carrier, won third place, making a guess of 22.2. He was given a free washing and greasing job.

Eighteen new Ford models were in the parade on Slaton's Birthday, when approximately five thousand persons witnessed the event of the day. They included all body styles such as the Victoria coupe, town sedan, standard four-door sedan, standard coupe, standard tudor sedan, and sport roadster.

The sport coupe registering mileage was mounted on a new model truck driven in the parade by Childress, salesman at the Slaton Motor Company.

All of the Ford cars in the parade, were of the very newest models with the new sloping body lines and slanting wind shields. New and attractive features to this car, with a variety of color combinations. The brakes proved unusually reliable on such an occasion when it was a constant start and stop process.

All were individually owned commercial cars.

A WORD OF THANKS AND APPRECIATION

We, the undersigned, for and in behalf of the City, the Retail Merchants' Association, and the Chamber of Commerce, desire to offer our thanks to those who so graciously helped to put over Slaton's Twentieth Birthday, and who helped to make it the big success it was.

We especially want to remember the American Legion, the Boy Scouts, the Sports and Recreational Committee, the Reception and Entertainment Committee, and the Community Service Committee, all musicians who gave of their time, all those who did the hauling, the churches who loaned the equipment that helped in the serving of the dinner, the meat cutters, the judges and the starter of the races, those who participated in the baseball game of the Old Timers vs. the New Comers, the communities of McClung, Southland, Morgan, Posey, New Hope and Union who came in to put on their programs of Good Will, and the lumber as furnished, delivered and returned without cost by Messrs. Hood and Strasser. And last but not least, the Officers of the day.

T. M. GEORGE, Mayor.
MRS. LEE GREEN,
Sec. Retail Merchants' Association.
A. J. PAYNE,
Sec. Chamber of Commerce.

LOCAL GOSSIP

Leonard Hord returned Monday evening from a business trip to Dallas.

A number of Slaton men enjoyed jury duty this week.

Mrs. A. Kessel visited in Lubbock Wednesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Marriott were Lubbock visitors Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Helen Pearl, of Lamesa, is a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Kessel.

Sol Olim, brother of Mrs. A. Kessel, is visiting her sister in Birmingham, Alabama for a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Dulaney and children, of Amarillo, are here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schmidt.

Earl Edwards, of Seagraves, was in Slaton Monday attending the celebration of Slaton's 20th birthday.

Murrell Dutton left Wednesday for Temple to spend a short vacation with home folks.

George Lott has returned to Amarillo where he is connected from that point with the Santa Fe.

H. C. Maxey and Nelson Baxley are to be complimented for the barbecue they prepared for the Slaton Birthday party. Peas, leaves were killed and prepared.



"Just Oil"
or
Tested Scientific Lubrication

-?-

Motorists who have not made the test themselves can hardly realize the difference between ordinary oil and the new

MAGNOLIA SOCONY
De-Waxed Paraffin Base
Auto Lubricant

Hundreds, though, are making the test themselves—and then changing permanently to Magnolia.

Change oil today, and you, too will notice Magnolia's better lubrication qualities—and you'll find that your car will use much less GOOD oil, than it does "just oil."

Quick Service—New Hydraulic Lift
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Slaton Motor Co.

Magnolia Certified Dealer
Wholesale and Retail
Authorized Ford Sales and Service

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.

In Line With Slaton's Growth

To the People of Slaton and Surrounding Communities--

IT HAS always been the policy and firm belief of the Hoffman Realty & Insurance Company since the day of its early establishment in Slaton, that one must give the best before the best will come back to him. The business concern also must keep pace with the growth and development of its surroundings, and give the best available in its line of activity.

TODAY the Hoffman Realty & Insurance Company takes another step forward with this conviction, and is now ready to offer to the people of Slaton the advantages of new, most modern, and extensively equipped ground-floor offices backed by solid, efficient management.

WE TAKE much pleasure in announcing that effective Saturday, June 20, the Hoffman Realty & Insurance Company will enter its newly completed offices at 115 North Eighth; and we cordially invite your presence at the formal opening Saturday afternoon between the hours of two and six.

HOFFMAN
Realty and Insurance
Company

C. C. Hoffman, Jr. W. Howard Hoffman

—NOW LOCATED NEXT TO WESTERN UNION—

T from page 1) around the city square with the band taking band stand, and folks at the speakers of the played several selections gathered, and by have a band, and the excellent music. This at all enjoyed, young as keep it going. The dered out and the speak-

Cody was escorted to the "Kain't blame, where Allan J. Payne, said drily." The Chamber of Commerce Nellie flushed few well chosen remarks the rifle saggin' Briggs Robertson, as chair-"It's because a feature. Mr. Robertson Mother and I words expressed very feel-out about the recounting some of the Poole cowboys, also that he had been a that's why! 30 years. Pleas'd that he stand in clemency of a "City of Success." Hale for one, reduced Mayor T. M. George, other. He (George stated that he had would be a member of the Slaton family this way years, recounting the accom- tot, and t'ber's for that period, that 20 head moguls a short time in which to them what city, but 20 years was much her lip. T'be of a man. Since his resi- and they g'great changes had been made. it, though of the achievements were wa- proof to the purest and in quantities un- pen."

"Shoan- cal lighting by the Texas Utili- cigarette company, erection of beautiful got to s'is and churches, beautiful homes, tling fine municipal buildings, one for story in fire department, the other the of infor hall. The club house and its to mak'ounding beauty, the city hall re with beautiful trees and grass much. is the envy of West Texas. He on that pleas'd to be a Slatonite and neigh- athed the spirit of onward.

John W. Hood, as the representa- of the Chamber of Commerce, app's introduced. Mr. Hood simply d in few words, has the vision. No ova- he who heard his few choice remarks n't could, but feel the enervating effect of his vision. It will all come true, will be a fact in the days to come. knew we congratulate John that this vision as been unfolded unto him, and that he has given it to others. John came out to s' in 1915.

and mive's. Smith, agent of the Santa Fe, 1916, was introduced, and as a whether remark of respect to one ce- no has gone on, asked that with un- covered heads, the audience stand with bowed heads for 10 seconds. This was for Col A. B. Robertson, one of the founders of Slaton, which was lo- cated on part of his ranch land. Briggs Robertson, a son, very fit- tingly expressed his appreciation for this ace commemorating the memory of his father. Mr. Smith while asso- ciated with the Santa Fe, gives cred- it to the people of the rural com- munities for the growth of Slaton, and in fact they have built it as he stated. Mr. Smith wishes that spirit to be carried into the future.

Judge D. E. Kemp, as a member of Luther Powers post, American Le-

gion, was called upon to represent the Legion. He stated he was interested in the Legion in general but more particularly the local post, organized in 1927 with 16 members. It had grown to a personnel of 81. Judge Kemp's suggestion, in a spirit of candor and not of censure, asked that more respect be given the flag, especially when in formation line and supported by guards. These remarks are indeed timely and good. Let us take the lesson home.

Mrs. Lee Green, secretary of the Retail Merchants' association, was introduced by the chairman, as the only lady on the program. Mrs. Green is another of the early comers, experiencing all the advantages and disadvantages of the early day, but she, as well as the men who preceded her, breathes the spirit of the pioneer and the spirit of the new age.

Mrs. Green is optimistic that Slaton will thrive and grow, and the future holds all that is good for her development.

Judge R. A. Baldwin was then introduced as one of the legitimate 20 year citizens of Slaton. Supplementing his presence, he was surrounded by three of the boys who came early, Joe Teague, Sr., William P. Florence and George Marriott. These old boys

supported Judge Roy Baldwin, and kept him from falling. The judge launched forth with the statement that we were celebrating 20 years of achievement, with things that benefit mankind in improvements, and things that improve the spirit.

Comparing the first celebration of 19 years ago, with that of the present 20 year period now being celebrated, he stated that there were no trees, no paving, no electric lights, no large hall for people to gather in, no beautiful homes, schools, churches, sidewalks, sewer system, no deep water wells, fire protection and all that goes in the making of a city.

If you were to leave Slaton today, where would you go? the Judge asked. Here you will find the courage, faith and the vision, a stick-to-it, a most wonderful country and the most wonderful people on the face of the earth.

The past is back of us, but let us here today dedicate to the future, that our occupation shall be that of living and living right. Let us make a good job of it. May I suggest in closing, let us all become Slaton minded.

The chairman of the day, Briggs Robertson, stated the barbecue was ready for devouring and the feast began.

Slaton Takes Game From Hubbers 5 to 4

By A. G. HALL, Jr.

Slaton took the mighty Lubbock Hubbers to a cleaning Wednesday afternoon. The cleaning was more thorough than the score indicates. Art Pittman, Slaton pitcher, struck out 11 men and allowed 7 hits. Baze, Lubbock pitcher, did not strike out a single man and allowed 8 hits.

Slaton scored one in the first inning on an error and a long single by Fincher. Lubbock made two runs in the first of the seventh after Slaton had made a run in the sixth on hits by Fincher and Holland. The Slaton team was not to be denied the fruits of victory so they made three runs in the last of the seventh on three long singles, one of which was Fincher's fourth hit of the day in four times at bat. The Hubbers filled the bases in their half of the ninth but the high and mighty Lubbock Hubbers struck out after Slaton had called for a new ball claiming that he could not see the one in use.

Box Score

SLATON	ABR H P OA
Pair, If	3 2 0 1 1
Lee m	3 1 1 3 0

Fincher c	4	2	4	12	1
Milliken 3rd	3	0	1	0	3
Foutz 2nd	3	0	0	2	2
Holland s-l	4	0	3	4	0
Jochetz s	2	0	0	0	2
Cleveland l	2	0	0	0	0
Woolever r	2	0	0	0	0
Pierce r	2	0	0	0	0
Pittman p	4	0	0	0	14
	32	5	9	27	23

LUBBOCK	ABR H P OA
D. Waller s	5 1 1 0 5
Marshall lf	4 0 1 1 0
Rich 2nd	5 0 1 8 4
Hambright m	5 1 1 0 0
R. Waller r	4 0 0 2 2
Crites 3rd	2 0 1 0 3
Arnold 3rd	2 0 0 1 0
B. Rich c	4 0 0 0 2
Bettis 1st	3 1 1 12 0
Baze p	3 1 1 0 0
	37 4 7 24 14

Three base hits, Milliken, Ham- bright, Marshall. Struck out by Pitt- man 11, by Baze none. Balk Pittman. Winning pitcher Pittman. Losing pitcher Baze. Umpires, English, Ab- bott.

There comes a time when we sud- denly seem to gallop into old age.

If you have talent and patience you can accomplish anything.

PALACE
ONE OF THE TOP THEATRES

Talkies This Week
"L'ATON"

Sun. & Mon. June 21-22
Charlie Chaplin
IN
'CITY LIGHTS'

The laugh king high hats his way through the merriest adventures ever to convulse the world with rib-rattling hilarity.

—And Selected Shorts—

Tues. & Wed. June 23-24
Finn & Hattie

Saturday June 27

RED & WHITE STORES

Watch The Red & White Windows For Extra Specials You Might Miss Something

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

Fresh Tomatoes	Pound	5c
K. C. BAKING POWD.	25 CENT SIZE	19c
PINEAPPLE	SLICED OR CRUSHED — NO. 2	19c
FIG BARS	2 Pounds	25c
BEANS	BROWN BEAUTY — NO. 2 CAN	12c
CORN	NO. 2 CAN	10c
TOMATOES	No. 2 3 For	20c
MARSHMALLOWS	RED & WHITE — 1 LB.	21c
OATS	BLUE & WHITE — WITH GLASSWARE	21c
KELLOGG'S	Whole Wheat Biscuits Package	10c
INSECT POWDER	BEE BRAND — 25 CENT SIZE	19c
GRAPE JUICE	RED & WHITE — PINTS	21c
Ice Cream Powder	Red & White 3 For	20c
M'ARONI, SPAGHETTI	MACARONI OR SPAGHETTI — 3 FOR	14c
MATCHES	BLUE & WHITE — SIX FOR	14c
Old Dutch Cleanser	2 For	15c
SANIFLUSH	25 CENT SIZE	21c
LIPTON TEA	LIPTON'S — 14 POUND	21c
SOAP	P. & G. 8 Bars	23c
FLOUR	Tulia's Best 24 Lbs.	56c
BURRUS & WHITE	—	CHICK GARLAND
		JESS SWINT



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Women are being shielded from the wearing, aging influence of washday; from the annoyance of hands chafed from constant contact with boiling waters; from the fatigue that comes from long hours of ironing.

Send us your laundry and save yourself from all the tribulations of wash day! We do the washing for the entire family much better than it can be done at home, at a very slight cost.

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Phone 112



He baffled land yard, n fied the Fr police, but cc he escape the silken clutch as brilliant

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