

# THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 8

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1918

NUMBER 9

## SNOW FALLS SATURDAY BUT NO KILLING FROST YET

The weather last week terminated in a steady drizzle of rain and snow last Saturday and that night a light frost came, also a scum of ice formed over the water standing on the ground from the rain. The frost however did not kill any vegetation, not even tomato plants or cotton stalks showing any effects from it. The rain and snow amounted to about an inch at Slaton. Many places over the Plains reported heavy rains last week, Tulla having reported nine inches for the entire week. Several places reported four and five inches. The rain seems to have been general over this section of the country, and the places that raise wheat are very optimistic over the prospects of getting a good winter stand.

## England's Navy a World Power

The progress of the war has kept the minds of the world centered on the battle fronts and only the more studious ones have watched the industry of the war nations at home. At the beginning of the war England's naval strength was 2,500,000 tons displacement, or more than that of Germany, France and Russia combined; was almost as much as the total naval strength of all of Europe. England had 100,000 men in the navy. Today she has in her navy 650,000 men, and her displacement has increased to 13,000,000 tons, making her preponderantly the most powerful navy in the world.

More than 21,500,000 soldiers have been transported by sea, and of this number only 4,891 were lost. Since March, 1917, the sailings have been 75,929 vessels, and the losses only a few hundred. There are 3,000 anti-submarine

crafts in operation day and night around the British Isles, and 2,000 more in the open sea. The British grand fleet comes and goes as it pleases, and is never disturbed on account of a complete screen of destroyers, within which it is suicidal for a destroyer to show its nose. The screen of destroyers about a convey fleet makes it exceedingly hazardous for a submarine to make an attack.

## Olive Purchased 1,600 Acres Land Four Miles South of Slaton

L. B. Olive returned to his home at Bells, Texas, last week to arrange for closing his business there and moving to Slaton. He expects to return inside of a few weeks, and will put extensive improvements at once on his land which he purchased four miles south of town. He purchased 1,600 acres of the Scott & Hill land, and will put improvements on it for home places for himself and his sons-in-law. This is one of the finest tracts of land on the South Plains and Mr. Olive made a good buy in securing it. It is in the shallow water section and water in all the wells is only forty feet from the ground. The big well that A. B. Robertson drilled on this tract a few years ago is 165 feet deep and the water comes to within 40 feet of the surface, giving an especially large supply of water. The Slatonite is pleased to welcome Mr. Olive to the Slaton country both as a citizen and as a man who will materially assist in developing this virgin land.

The sale of the tract to Mr. Olive was made by the firm of E. J. Murray and Company.

S. J. Wilkins drove down from Denver, Colo., last week in his car to spend a few days in Slaton. He got on the roads just in time to hit all the rain last week and had a strenuous time getting thru the mud.

## THE PROHIBITION LAW IS NOT INVALID, SAYS LOONEY

The action of the criminal court of appeals in declaring the prohibition law unconstitutional on a technical construction of the law is camouflage. Many are of the opinion that Hobby had reason to believe that the court would do this after he, Hobby—a notorious anti—had played to the pros so strongly in the last election. The opinion of the court is:

"The local option prohibition law provides that it shall continue in force until such time as the qualified voters therein may, at a legal election held for the purpose, by a majority vote, decide otherwise. That until the people have a chance to vote on the question any laws conflicting with the local option laws are null and void."

The possible interests such a construction of the law could in any way favor are a very few small towns in isolated sections of the state. The local option law and the ten mile zone law had already put the saloons out of Texas, excepting only a few small towns. Out of a population of over 4,000,000 people in the state the decision gives the saloons back to perhaps 25,000 people, or about one half of one per cent. The decision in simple is merely granting special privileges to a few liquor dealers, contrary to the wishes of 995 per cent of the people. The law providing against the transportation of liquor stands, so the stuff cannot again be a general beverage.

The opinion of Attorney General Looney on the decision of the courts puts the matter right where it belongs, that regardless of technicalities the prohibition law is a common sense, war time measure in the interests of decency, morality and economy of food as well as of manhood. Mr. Looney says:

"Permit me to respectfully

dissent. The decision, in my opinion, is not the law, cannot possibly be the law, is fundamentally erroneous, because no living man can in my judgement write a legally sustained opinion and come to such a conclusion.

"To say that the legislature in the exercise of its plenary police power can control, regulate, restrict and even prohibit all other business and institutions of this state in the interest of good morals, health and the general welfare of the people, can even close schools and churches as has just recently been done, and yet say that we are powerless to protect the public from the evils of the liquor traffic, is to confess abjectly that the rom seller has more rights under the constitution than the balance of mankind.

"Convinced as we are that the decision of the court is wrong, the state will in due time file a motion for rehearing."

Judge E. L. Dohoney Sr. of Lamar County, an able lawyer and a member of the convention which framed the constitution of Texas, gives an opinion in which he holds that the statewide prohibition law is constitutional. He is the author of section 20, article 16, on which apparently hangs the future of the prohibition law. Section 20 is a partial limitation of the power of the legislature, because it prevents the granting of license of the liquor traffic where prohibition is already in effect under the local option law by a majority vote of the sovereign people. It logically follows that the legislature can either license or PROHIBIT the traffic in all territory of the state where prohibition does not already exist under the local option law. What the legislature can license it can also prohibit in exercise of the same power.

## Sweet Potato Record Raised Again

The Slatonite's Sweet Potato contest is growing in interest, and at the rate the record is jumping up the lid will come off before it is over.

Geo. Marriott, manager of the Slaton Reading Room, came in last Friday with a Louisiana sweet potato from a box full that his folks down there sent him, and the potato tipped the scales at 4 pounds 12 ounces. This made all previous records look pretty light.

But Leo Kitten came to the rescue of the reputation of the South Plains Monday with two home grown specimens that took the ribbon away from the Louisiana products. One of Mr. Kitten's entries weighed 4 pounds 12 ounces and the other one pulled the scales down to just 5 pounds. They are here at the Slatonite office for your inspection.

Now, the rest of you sweet potato raisers: Let's hear from you.

## Notice of Closing Hours at Banks

Please bear in mind that on Friday, November 1st, the banks will open for business at 8 o'clock a. m. and close promptly at 4 o'clock p. m. And we would kindly ask that all business be transacted before 4 o'clock, so that we will have time to get off the day's work by night. This is in keeping with the request of the Government in regard to the conservation of the fuel supply.

Both banks will remain open as usual, on pay days for the benefit of the railroad employees.

Slaton State Bank.  
First State Bank.

Look up your subscription.

## A Word to Our Country Friends

**DON'T PUT OFF** buying your **WINTER CLOTHES** too long. Our stock is yet complete and our prices are right.

On all merchandise carried over from last year, we are selling at last year's prices. We are quoting here a few prices to show you the bargains you can get here:

Men's Two Piece Under Garments, as heavy as can be had, \$1.50 per Suit.  
Boys Union Suits \$1.00 each.  
Misses and Children's Underwear 50c each.  
Cotton and Wool Blankets from \$2.25 to \$12.50  
Our Ladies Ready-To-Wear is yet complete and prices below what they can be had on the market today.

We Have the Live and Let Live Lines

Come in and let us show you; we can save you money.

## ROBERTSON DRY GOODS COMPANY

## Election Red Cross Officers Called C. Jacobson and Mrs. Maud Clem Married

The election of Red Cross officers will be held Nov. 12th at the Red Cross headquarters from 10 o'clock a. m. to 6 o'clock p. m. The election will be held under the same regulations as county elections. The names of the nominees will appear in the Slatonite next week.

Hazel Allene Casey, 21 months of age, the child of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Casey, died at Becker, N. M., of influenza and pneumonia, and the body was shipped to Slaton for burial. Interment was made in the Slaton cemetery Sunday, the Rev. T. C. Willett conducting the service.

C. Jacobson and Mrs. Maud Clem, both residents of Slaton, were united in marriage Sunday at Lubbock, Elder Liff Sanders pronouncing the wedding vows. Both people have been residents of Slaton for several years, and they have many friends who take pleasure in extending congratulations and best wishes. Mr. Jacobson is a Santa Fe machinist in the shops here. He and his wife are already housekeeping in their home in this city.

Dallas Capps and Hump McCollum were up from Brown wood the first of the week on business.

## All Accounts

Entrusted to us receive our careful attention and our business is to help your business. Try our service.

We Invite Your  
Confidence

## THE SLATON STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

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

CARL RIPPY, Cashier  
WALTER FOWLER, Asst. Cash.

## SHELF AND HEAVY Hardware

Farming Implements

Furniture and Kitchen Utensils

Let Us Supply You

## FORREST HARDWARE



THIS IS YOUR MITE  
IN HUMANITY'S WAR:  
**PAY W. S. S.  
PLEDGE**  
IT WILL HELP

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

THIS GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENT  
PATRIOTICALLY CONTRIBUTED BY

## THE FIRST STATE BANK

SLATON, TEXAS

J. H. BREWER, CASHIER

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

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

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

R. J. Murray has about recovered from an attack of the influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Smith are reported both very sick in Amarillo with influenza.

Corporal Joel M. Brooks of Lubbock was reported in the list of killed in action last Thursday.

Chas. Nelson was in Slaton the first of the week from Vaughn, N. M., where he is working for the Santa Fe.

Mrs. Geo. L. Sledge is improving this week after being dangerously ill from pneumonia following the influenza.

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

Little Corinna, the small child of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Cade, has been very low with influenza, but is reported to be doing nicely at present.

J. H. Brewer has been absent from the cashier's desk at the Slaton State Bank for several days taking care of a siege with the influenza.

Miss Carriell Dodgen is quite seriously ill from gall stones this week. Her condition is critical at the time the Slatonite goes to press.

Mrs. E. P. Nix is in Carrizozo, N. M., with her daughter, Mrs. Beattie George, who is ill from influenza. Her son-in-law, Les George, also has the same malady.

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

Abe Kessell finished loading out their store goods and fixtures last week for shipment to Amarillo where they are entering the wholesale business, and bid their Slaton friends good bye last Friday.

J. S. Lanham shipped fifty bales of cotton Monday; that is not remarkable, but the price the cotton sold for on the market was \$8,008.54. There has been ginned at this time something over one hundred fifty bales at Slaton.

H. A. Johnston claims one of the best turnip crops in this section, and he gathered the crop Tuesday. The turnips were fifteen inches in circumference, and the tops were nearly thirty inches long. The leaves were eight inches broad. Some TURNIPS.

Mrs. H. H. Robinson received a present the other day from her son, Jesse Trammell, who is at Camp Umphreys, Va. Jesse sent her \$100 and wrote that he had purchased two liberty bonds and has another \$100 saved up. Henry Trammell at Camp Travis is just recovering from the influenza.

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

Judge W. R. Spencer of Lubbock was in Slaton Saturday meeting his friends in the city and vicinity.

W. P. Bain was showing in town, Tuesday, some soy or velvet beans that he raised in his garden this year.

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

Not one cent will it cost to have your child's teeth examined, and surely the knowledge of the condition of your child's mouth is of interest to you.

Geo. L. Sledge boosted the sweet potato record a notch Monday by leaving at the Slatonite office a potato that weighs two pounds and twelve ounces. It is no freak growth but a full grown potato.

M. D. Jones finished moving his merchandise into the former Grand Leader location the first of the week and now has the new "Everybody's" store open to the trade. He is receiving new invoices of goods and announces that he expects to carry a complete line of dry goods. He has discontinued handling groceries.

Harry T. McGee says he is developing an entirely new industry for the Slaton South Plains. He has on his home place in this city bearing fig trees with figs ripening on them right now. These are the first figs we have heard of growing on the South Plains. The growing of figs here may lead to a rivalling of the noted fig orchards in South Texas.

Look up your subscription.

Doctor Ferguson has located his Dental Office next door to the Slaton post office.

School children can get all the tablets, pens, pencils, ink, etc., they need at Teague's Confectionery.

The normal child at six years of age has four grinders that belong to his second set of teeth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Ramsey of Chicago were in Slaton yesterday, the guests at the J. D. Butler home, on their way to Tahoka to visit Mr. Ramsey's parents. Mr. Ramsey is an instructor in the hospital corps Great Lakes Training School, U. S. Navy. He and Mrs. Butler are cousins.

The Slatonite expects to fully comply with the government order to cut off all subscriptions that are not paid in advance. We have waited a little while until our farmer friends can market their crops, before cutting them off our list, but we will soon be called on to make a report and when that report goes in it will have to show our list all paid in advance or all delinquent names cut off.

A sentry on a lonely road leading back from the front heard the rattle of an approaching motor. Bringing his gun to port, he said, "Halt! Who goes there?" And a voice came out of the darkness. "British ambulance, sir." "Pass, British ambulance!" A little while after the same noise of approach and the question. This time the answer was: "Ambulance Francias." "Pass, French ambulance." Silence . . . and then another approach. "Halt, who goes there?" "What the h— is the idea of stoppin' me like this? I got a load o' sick men—" "Pass, American ambulance!"—Breakfast Story.

**Fill Red Cross Christmas Cartons**

The Christmas Cartons have been ordered and will be here to be filled and shipped by Nov. 20th, to boys in France. Cartons will be 3x4x9 inches in size, may weigh when filled 2 lbs. 15 oz. The stickers for these will be sent from France to relatives and friends. Each boy will receive one package.

Because of the Influenza Epidemic prevalent throughout this Division, Chapters are directed to postpone the Chapter elections scheduled for October 23. Chapter elections will be held Wednesday, November 20.

The Red Cross takes this action in co-operation with the Health Authorities to avoid calling citizens together under present conditions. It is especially desired that the Annual Meeting when held shall be attended by as many Red Cross members as possible.

**A Card of Thanks**

We desire to extend our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors for their thoughtfulness and many acts of kindness during the long illness and death of our dear husband and father, Dr. J. Q. Burton.

Mrs. J. Q. Burton and children.

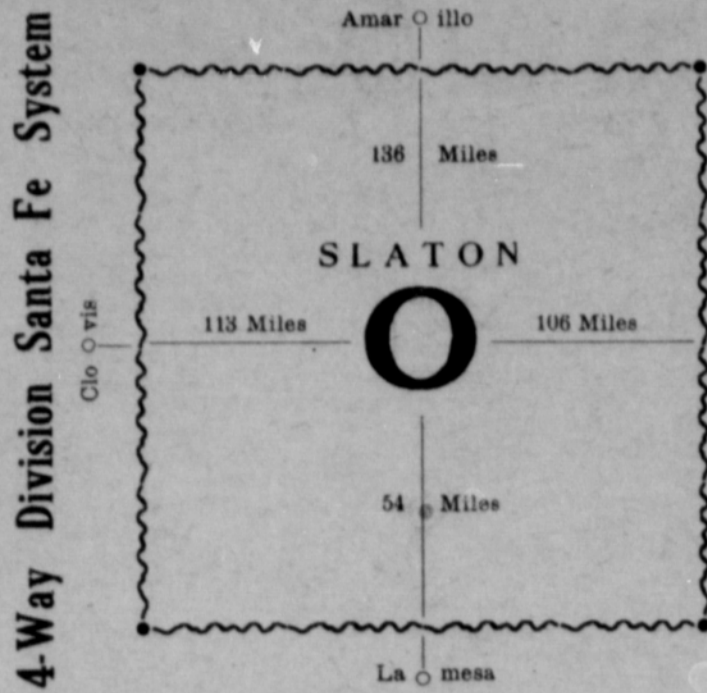
**AVERY TRACTORS**

I am the dealer for the popular Avery Tractors for the South Plains and can supply your needs. The Avery Tractors are a standardized line with only one design and are made in six sizes, a size for every size farm and every kind of work. The Avery Motor is the finest traction and belt power plant on wheels, as an investigation of its construction will show you. You should see it before buying. Can equip you with any kind of plow you want.

C. B. Barber, Lubbock, Tex. Office across the street from Avalanche building. Call and ask for a demonstration of the Avery engine.

**SLATON A SOUTH PLAINS DIVISION TOWN**

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



**LOCATION**

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

**Advantages and Improvements**

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

**BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT**

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

**SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND**

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

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

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

**R. J. Murray & Company**

Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas

**Harry T. McGee**

Local Townsite Agent, Slaton

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

**Presbyterian Preaching Notice**

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

**Red Cross Nurse Writes From France**

Mrs. W. H. McKirahan gives the Slatonite this letter from her sister, Louise Kieninger, Red Cross Nurse in France. Miss Kieninger is a very interesting writer and you will enjoy reading after a Red Cross nurse who is right among the wounded soldiers.

No. 47 C.C.S. with B. E. F. in France. Monday, Aug. 19, 1918. Dear Elizabeth:

You wish you could do something for me. If you but knew how happy your long and very interesting letters make me, how I enjoy the papers, you would know you are a real blessing to someone that is not at all deserving the nice things you say in your letters, for I am only doing my bit and very often think it's a small bit at best. But your letters and the many friends known and unknown are a real inspiration.

Just came down into the courtyard to finish my letter to you and found a bunch of home papers from you and just had to scan thru them. I get them quite regularly, don't always have time to read them, and at night with a wee candle light can do very little reading, and air activities always means "lights out." I

do enjoy the papers so much, and oftentimes they accumulate; then when I do have time, I do have a beautiful time going thru them. I am sitting in the courtyard overlooking the city of— and feel like a real lady awaiting dinner. Have my hair, which I washed a few days ago, covered with one of your nets. Oh, how did you know I needed nets so badly, and that nothing, excepting your letter, could have pleased me so much.

I feel my bicycle days are over as I have left the base, and probably for good, and a month ago came to the C. C. S. (I think this means the Clearing Station) to finish the course of Anaesthesia and have as instructor one of England's leading and most prominent men on Anaesthesia.

Our first camp was in a wheat field, all tents dug deep into the ground. The surrounding country is beautiful, and we were busy. It is astonishing the amount of work done at a C. C. S. Patients brought in on ambulances from the Field Ambulance, where every patient is dressed, and given an A. S. Serum. Some are dreadfully sick and they are put into resuscitation ward where they are given treatment to put them in condition for operation—but Elizabeth, there are many who do not get better; and again it's marvelous that many do get well enough to be operated, 12 to 24 hours making a tremendous difference. All urgent cases are operated on, and all that can possibly be are evacuated to the bases. But we do work, and the Sisters do work. Can you picture the wards dug into the ground, ground floors, but immaculate with a tiny light, and that light shaded. The resuscitation ward with dying patients and desperately ill patients and just a wee light. Sisters working to do their all, and oh! how helpless we are in

the face of death; and then we do need something more than material things to depend on. Some times 6 or 8 die in a night or one day in one ward and the Sister must be mother and comforter to them all but the evernear Padre, Oh, how wonderful he is, is always near.

I love anaesthesia and assure you every patient that goes on my table I find out who they are and where they came from. And these boys are sweet and sure to say "Sister! That's an American."

I do miss the contact with the boys that I had at the base, but being an anaesthetist I liberate a physician to take care of them and that is very important and so, dear Elizabeth, your sister will be at the front, following the boys, giving anaesthesia, a blessed sleep so they can be cared for and make them whole again. We were at the first camp only short while. When we came up we were the advanced C. C. S. but in a short time became the back C. C. S., our troops were advancing so fast, and it was thrilling to be in the hustle and bustle of moving, especially since it meant VICTORY. The night before the "PUSH" we were out for a walk and met companies of soldiers going up. They did look hot and tired. They were resting. We stopped and talked to them and told them we would follow in a few days. Before they went on, they gave us three ringing cheers that echoed the valley. I could hardly keep the tears back. These boys going up and many would come back wounded, and many never, and they knew it; and to be so cheerful in spite of it all. But it would never, never do to let a soldier see anything but a smile, so we smiled and smiled—wished them good luck and on they went.

With lots of love,  
Louise.

**REMEMBER THAT OCT. 24-31 IS WEEK TO PAY W. S. S. PLEDGES**

If you are going to BUY a HEATER or COOK STOVE this Winter you will help us and your country and get better service to buy now before the cold weather sets in, for then we will be rushed. We have a large stock and the prices are right.

Come in and look over our STOVES today. Don't wait until the cold days come and the stock will be low and broken. We are, Yours for Service.

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

# The Kaiser as I Knew Him for Fourteen Years

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

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

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

"I'm sorry," replied the policeman. "But I cannot leave the status."

Realism is the Kaiser's idea of what is most desirable in dramatic art. When he put on "Serdanapal," a Greek tragedy in pantomime, at the Berlin opera house, he sent professors to the British museum to secure the most detailed information available regarding the costumes of the period. Every utensil, every article of wearing apparel, every button, every weapon, in fact, every property used in the play were to be faithfully reproduced, particular pains being taken to produce a most realistic effect in a funeral pyre scene in which a king ended his life. The Kaiser sent me tickets to see it.

King Edward attended the performance at the Berlin Royal opera and I asked the Kaiser how the king of England enjoyed it.

"My gracious," the Kaiser replied unable to repress his satisfaction at the effect the pantomime had had on his royal uncle "why, the king was very much alarmed when the funeral pyre scene came on. He thought the whole opera house was on fire!"

Perhaps the Kaiser's love for details might be attributed to his keen observation. Nothing, no matter how trivial, escaped his attention.

A couple of years before the war I had the empire furniture in my waiting room reupholstered. On the very first occasion of the Kaiser's calling at my office after the change he noticed it.

"My, my, how beautiful the chairs look!" he exclaimed. "Good enough for Napoleon himself."

On one occasion, between two of my visits, I had had put up in my room a new portrait of the Kaiser. He noticed it when he came into the room and made a complimentary remark.

"Well, it won't be necessary now, Davis," he commented. "We can send the Deutschland over and bring back a boatload of teeth!"

"Fix my teeth well, Davis," he declared on another occasion, "so that I can bite. There are lots of people I would like to bite!" and he snapped his jaws together in a way that would have boded ill for the victims he had in mind, although his remark was evidently more facetious than vicious.

The courtesy and affability which the Kaiser almost invariably displayed in his relations with me did not prevent him on one occasion from showing his indignation when I touched him upon what was evidently a very sore point—the part that America was going to play in the war, although he always claimed to be unperturbed about the American situation.

He had pointed out that America at that time had only 30,000 men in France and he believed that the U-

boats would effectively prevent any great addition to our forces abroad, if, indeed, they ever left our shores.

"As a matter of fact, however," he added, "your countrymen would be very willing, no doubt, to fight for their country to protect it from invasion, but I don't believe you'll ever get many of them to leave home to fight abroad. America will really be a very small factor in the war, Davis!"

"Your majesty is underestimating the power of America!" I replied.

He turned to me indignantly, and in his most imperious manner exclaimed: "We underestimate no one! We know exactly what we are doing!"

How seriously he was mistaken in this respect has since been sufficiently proved.

No matter how gloomy the outlook for Germany, the Kaiser seldom showed concern. It is true that whenever things were going wrong, as when the Russians in the early part of the war were sweeping everything before them in their advance on the Carpathians, he and the rest of the royal family kept as far in the background as possible, whereas when the German cause was triumphant, as in the case of the offensive against Italy, he could not make himself too conspicuous at the front.

But even when Germany's adversity was greatest, the Kaiser always put on a brave front. At such times I have seen him step in the street, after leaving my office, and before the hundreds of people waiting outside to greet him, ostentatiously put a cigarette in his mouth and light it, that everyone might notice how steady his hand was and how little he was worried by the things things were taking.

At the same time, on one or two occasions after the war started, I noticed that he acted differently when in the dental chair than had been his custom when everything was serene.

The Kaiser once boasted to me that not a building was erected in Germany, not a bridge built, not a street opened, not a park laid out, but what the project was first submitted to him. He kept posted on everything that was going on, not only in Germany, but in the world at large, and, as far as he was able, he endeavored to have his finger in every development of world-wide importance.

I cannot imagine that he was less interested in what his countrymen were doing in connection with the war than he was in their achievements in time of peace.

If he did not actually order the sinking of the Lusitania, therefore, I am convinced that he was thoroughly aware of the plan to blow it up and sanctioned it. That he could have averted it if he had been prompted to do so is clearly indicated by another incident which left a very deep impression upon me.

I was informed by one of the German aviators that plans had been made to drop gas bombs on London which contained a deadly gas which would penetrate the cellars of houses in which civilians were in the habit of hiding during air raids.

Shortly before this hideous idea was to be put into effect the papers announced that bombs of this character had been dropped by the allies on Baden-Baden, but that, fortunately, they had fallen in a clump of woods in the center of the town and had failed to explode, which had given the Germans an opportunity to take them apart and ascertain their nature.

The purpose of this announcement, of course, was to forestall the storm of condemnation which the Germans knew would follow their use of the bombs on London—a ruse which they had invariably employed whenever they contemplated some fresh violation of the rules of international law and the dictates of humanity.

It happened that one of my patients who resided in Baden-Baden called to see me the day after the bombs had been dropped on her town, and she told me all about it.

"The airplanes which dropped the bombs had been flying over the city all the morning," she declared. "We thought they were our own machines out for practice and paid no particular attention to them. Then they dropped the bombs and they landed in the woods, and we knew we had been attacked. What a dreadful thing for them to do!"

What a foolish thing for allied airplanes to do—to spend a whole morning studying the layout of the town and then to drop those deadly bombs on a clump of woods where they could not possibly hurt anyone, and how careless of the Germans not to molest them while they were engaged in their devilish work!

But the point I wanted to bring out was this: these gas bombs were never used on London!

"Just as everything was in readiness for the raid," the officer told me regretfully, "we received orders direct from the Kaiser to hold off—I saw his signature to the order. Of course, there was nothing for us to do but comply, but if we had had the Kaiser there, I believe we would have strung him up by the neck! We still have those bombs, however, and you may be sure they will yet be used!"

For some unknown reason the Kaiser stopped the use of those lethal gas bombs for the time being. Why he moved to save the women and children on the Lusitania?

When I went back to Berlin in the fall of 1915, after a visit to the United States, the Kaiser was very anxious to ascertain from me just how America felt towards the war.

I told him that before the sinking of the Lusitania American opinion had been divided. There had been many who were strongly pro-ally, there had been others who were openly pro-German and there had been still others who maintained an absolutely neu-

tral attitude. After the Lusitania tragedy, however, there had been a distinct change in public feeling. I told him, practically the whole country having become decidedly anti-German.

"Perhaps if the U-boat commander had known so many women and children were on board," was the Kaiser's only comment, "he might not have sent forth the torpedo which sent the vessel to the bottom, but what he was thinking of most, of course, was the 5,000 tons of ammunition on board which were destined to slaughter my people!"

Of course the Kaiser knew that if the U-boat commander's orders were to sink the Lusitania, disobedience upon his part would have left but one course open for him: suicide. If, on the other hand, the Kaiser meant to intimate that the U-boat commander sank the Lusitania on his own initiative or without special instructions from his superiors, the fact still remains that the Kaiser could undoubtedly have prevented the tragedy and didn't.

But if there can be any doubt as to the Kaiser's direct responsibility for the sinking of the Lusitania, certain it is that he fully approved, openly defended and even exulted in the murder of women and children by Zeppelin raids on London, Manchester, Liverpool and other non-military cities and towns.

"England expects to starve my women and children to death," he declared to me early in the war—long before we in Germany had begun to feel the slightest effect of the diminishing food supply, "but our Zeppelins will give their women and children a taste of war, too. Confound them! They sit on their island and try to starve us; we will give them a taste of what war is!"

This was the man whose various acts of consideration towards me, whose talents and personal charms, had made such a favorable impression upon me! How trivial and inconsequential they all seemed now! Clearly, they were all a part of the role he had been playing for years. While he was outwardly displaying all the earmarks of a gentle character, he was inwardly plotting to dominate the world. For twenty-five years he maintained the peace of Europe, he frequently boasted. He maintained peace just long enough to complete his final preparations for the wickedest war that was ever waged!

And yet strangely enough, even after the war had revealed the Kaiser to me in his true colors and had shown him to be capable of deeds which I should have thought were foreign to his nature, his presence always had a most remarkable effect upon me.

I have a vivid mental impression of him now as I write. He is standing in the center of my room, drawn up to his full height, his shoulders thrown back, his left hand upon the hilt of his sword and his right emphasizing his remarks, protesting in the most earnest manner that it was not he who was responsible for the war and all its horrors, but that it had come upon the world despite all he had done to prevent it. His ready, well-chosen words entrance me, I feel that this man must be telling me the truth and I am ready to believe that before me stands the most unjustly judged man in the world.

And then he shakes my hand in farewell and is driven away, and as I gaze

## The Kaiser as I Knew Him for 14 Years

An intimate view of the German ruler in private life, laying bare the mind of the man who plunged the world into war. A series of amazing disclosures by the Kaiser's American dentist, to whom he spoke freely and frankly.

## It Has Been Specially Recommended

That wherever possible the work on farms should be done without the help of skilled labor. With this one exception, farmers are urged to take all steps necessary to save every pound of food stuff.

## The War is Not Over

A shortage of food will be felt for many months.

## Repair Now

No restrictions on building materials for essential farm buildings up to a cost of \$1,000.00.

## The Panhandle Lumber Company

Slaton, Texas "Service" Our Motto Our Aim—To Help Improve the Plains and Panhandle

S. H. ADAMS  
Physician  
and  
Surgeon

SLATON, TEXAS

Office third door west  
of First State Bank.

Residence Phone 36  
Office Phone 10

W. A. TUCKER, M. D.

Offices on  
Second Floor  
Masonic Building

Slaton, Texas

PHONES:  
Office 108  
Residence 66

## RED CROSS VANISHING CREAM

(WITH PEROXIDE)  
A greaseless cream of snowy whiteness. Delightfully perfumed. A day cream for oily skins. Softens the hard lines of the face. Protects it from sunburns, winds, tans and cold weather. Affords an excellent foundation for applying Amrico Beauty Face Powder. This and more than one hundred other Red Cross Remedies and Toilet preparations sold and guaranteed only by

RED CROSS PHARMACY

There is no Dependable Substitute for a First Class Pneumatic Tire You can't get away from a good tire; they are cheapest after all. We sell tires that we know will give service and satisfaction.

Your Car will ride easier if it is equip't with the Durable, Dependable Tires

Repairing, Supplies and Accessories

Lee Green & Company  
The Slaton Garage Phone No. 73



## Anything for the Little Ills of Life

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

## Red Cross Pharmacy

**"Fix my teeth well, Davis, so I can bite. There are lots of people I would like to bite."**

**Thus spoke the German emperor, in a playful mood, to his American dentist, Dr. Arthur N. Davis.**

**And the Kaiser spoke plainly of some of those whom he "would like to bite." He spoke insultingly of President Wilson and other prominent Americans who have dared to oppose him.**

**Dr. Davis has told it all in the startling articles that are to appear in this paper.**

**Don't Fail to Read The Kaiser as I Knew Him for 14 Years**

of the Kaiser's versatility I had convincing evidence. In his conversation with me we usually wandered as subject to subject in the most haphazard manner, and he invariably played a surprising store of information on every topic we touched, and I am not vain enough to believe that was so anxious to make a favorable impression upon me that he prepared these discussions in advance.

Indeed, the Kaiser discussed so free almost every subject that suggested itself that I often wondered what his visitors would have said had they overheard our conversations. His readiness to talk to me was undoubtedly due to a tendency he had to trust every one with whom he came in intimate contact. For a man who was apt to have so many enemies, he was less suspicious than anyone I had ever met. He seemed to trust every one, and a sense of security unloosened his tongue and made him more talkative, perhaps, than was always discreet.

The Kaiser was very fond of listening to and telling stories with a point and would frequently invite me to tell him any new one that I might have heard. Some of the stories we exchanged were more or less risqué and could be out of place in these pages, but I do not mean to intimate that there was anything very much amiss

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR...\$1.50

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

After working on the war time schedule all summer it seems like a fellow is getting down to the office at noon to come down now on standard time, an hour later by the sun but not by the clock. But on the other hand bedtime comes too soon after quitting time.

People are having full opportunity to catch up with life these days, while influenza rules the country. No churches, no Sunday Schools, no prayer meetings, no picture shows, no schools, no sidewalk debating societies, no forty two receptions, no lodges, no nothing but just behave yourself and get acquainted with your family.

A death and severe illness in one family, a death in another, an influenza case and an operation for appendicitis in another, together with closing up for Liberty bond sales last Thursday, the Signal was compelled to miss the issue last week.—Snyder Signal.

The Signal is certainly excusable. That run of ill fortune was almost equal to the fellow whose house burned.

At the editor's old home town in Oklahoma there were two German farmers who did not buy liberty bonds of the Fourth Loan. Said farmers were called before the judgment committee and after it was found that they were wealthy and had harvested good crops one farmer was assessed to buy \$1,500 worth of bonds of the Red Cross. The other farmer was assessed \$1,500 worth of liberty bonds and a donation of \$500 to the Red Cross. And they made them come up to the trough, too. A few more cited like that and there won't be any more slackers among the American citizens when the next loan is called for. Anybody who can't help sustain the government under which he lives, enjoys its social protection, and makes his money, has our permission to go back to Germany. We think the kaiser needs him pretty bad, right now.

We believe that the public generally is indignant over the pardon of T. R. Watson by Acting Governor R. M. Johnston. Watson is the man whose bank at Teague was in a precarious condition and when John S. Patterson, commissioner of banking and insurance, was in the act of closing the bank to protect the people from depositing money there Watson shot and killed him. The act was brutal, criminal, degenerate, and a violation of law and civilization, a reversion to anarchy and lawlessness. Watson with his money carried the case thru every court, but the time was so flagrant that he could not keep out of the penitentiary. And now R. M. Johnston takes advantage of Hobby's absence by granting Watson a pardon, thus defeating the aims of the law. Johnston says the man has a cancer. The cancer didn't stand in the way when Watson wanted to kill Patterson. On Oct. 2nd Johnston, while acting governor, granted a full pardon to Watson's son, J. E. Watson, who was serving a penitentiary sentence for forgery growing out of the condition of the Teague bank when it was closed. Johnston's excuse that time was that J. E. Watson was suffering with tuberculosis. Tuberculosis didn't keep J. E. Watson from committing the forgery. We wonder if there are any more Watsons in the

pen, and what their ailments will be when they want a pardon. Hobby will lose cast if he lets Johnston pardon out all the criminals while permitted to act as governor.

**GOVERNOR ENDORSES FREE TEXT-BOOKS; ASKS PEOPLE TO SUPPORT AMENDMENT**

Governor's Office  
Austin, Texas

October 21, 1918

The free text book amendment to the Constitution of Texas to be voted on November 5th offers the opportunity for the most forward step ever taken to advance general education in Texas. When text books are made available alike to the poor and to the rich it is putting the same sort of Democracy in the public schools of the State that our ar-



Governor Wm. P. Hobby

miles are seeking now to spread throughout the nations of the earth. Free text books will prove a fitting companion to the compulsory education law. Each will help the other. Compulsory education will be made easy when free text books are available, and free text books will become usable because of compulsory education. When the world is democratized education will possess a higher value than ever before, and so it is a propitious time to put education within the reach of every child and at the same time remove the burden that has heretofore been a part and parcel of education in Texas. A vote for free text books is a vote for education and democracy.  
W. P. HOBBY,  
Governor of Texas.

**ILLNESS IS BARE ESCAPE FROM DISASTER FOR WOMEN WORKERS**

Washington, D. C.—Women workers in Governmental offices have found illness, when anything like severe, a misfortune, if not a disaster. The critical period has come when they have recovered sufficiently to be discharged from a hospital, but not strong enough to return to work.

Until the War Council of the Young Women's Christian Association opened "Vacation Lodge," at Cherrydale, Va., they were compelled to regain their strength in cramped quarters of a rooming house, and it has proven a slow process. Now, when they have been discharged by the nurses, they are taken to the country for a rest, and the result is they return sooner and stronger to their work in the great offices fronting the capitol, and take up again their part in the war struggle of the

**MICKIE SAYS**

OUR REPORTER SAYS WOT GITS HIS GOAT IS THAT THE FELLER WHO NEVER GIVES HIM ANY NEWS IS ALWAYS HOLLERIN' ABOUT THEY BEIN' NO NEWS IN THE PAPER!



**IS THE LABORER WORTHY OF HIS HIRE?**

In these days, also, your preacher must proclaim the ideals and principals of America. He must stir the patriotism of his young men and send them with strong hearts and noble vision into the service of their country. He must pastor them in the camps and follow them with his letters and prayers as they go across the sea to fight. The Government values him so highly that it has already called thousands of American clergymen into active service to shepherd the fighting men and help them win the war. At home the Government calls him to be its mouth piece in its appeal to its citizens for every form of patriotic service or economy prescribed as needful for victory. You expect your pastor to be equal to such demands and to do your Church credit when called upon for public addresses or community action.

When you have listed all the qualities and services you ask of your pastor, make out the bill for the amount your Church ought to pay for such a man, and then move things to see that the Church pays that bill. Never mind what has been done in the past, nor what long habit has accustomed the Church to believe can be done. The standing record of clergymen's salaries throughout this great nation is a pitiful shame, and belies the real heart and fairness of the American people. The largest denominations is only \$750 a year. What trade or business would tolerate such a condition?

The minister of your Church is a human being like the rest of us, and he is feeling the pressure of increased cost of living just as we do. But no Government decree has raised his salary. No corporation or trade union stands back of him. He does not go on a strike. He simply trusts his people, and works faithfully for them seven days a week, and many nights, and struggles to look respectable, and pay his bills, and perform the miracles expected of him, often for less than the salary of the young girl stenographer who teaches a class in his Sunday School or the wages of the man who lays the sidewalk in front of his church.

Among the more than two million readers of The Literary Digest are active and substantial members of thousands of Churches throughout the United States. To them this frank appeal is made, in keeping with the urgent needs of the day, and the American spirit of justice and generosity. Give your minister a lift. Take the initiative now and have his salary increased to an amount which will come nearer to the real value of his services, and enable him to meet the increased cost of living. He is not demanding it, but he needs it none the less, and your own sense of right demands it for him. If his salary is \$800, it ought to be made, at once, \$1200. If it is \$1000, it ought to be raised to \$1500. There is scarcely a Church, large or small, anywhere in America that cannot increase its pastor's salary at least 50 per cent. Money never was so plentiful. More actual cash—gold, silver and paper currency—is in circulation today than at any time in the nation's history, and there is a bigger share for every man, woman and child. See that your pastor gets his fair share of your profits and those of every member in your Church.

Back up the soldiers of America who follow the flag to France! Billions for them! Nothing is too much nor too good for our soldiers of liberty. But now

remember that your minister is one of the bravest, worthiest soldiers of all. He is fighting for America, for the righteousness that "exalteth a nation." He is fighting for America, as he puts his clean, valiant, patriotic spirit into the youth and into the men and women of his congregation and sends them out into the tasks of the week better fitted to answer America's call. He is fighting for the kingdom of heaven on earth, to help win its victories over the arch-enemy of the human race, the destroyer of bodies and souls. He is the soldier of mercy to those in distress, the ever ready soldier of service to those who heed help. Back him up with whole hearted support and a quick, generous increase in salary.

We have taken this page to speak for the clergymen of America in this supreme crisis of the nation's readjustment, because we know that they are the one great devoted, indispensable body of faithful workers who have no spokesman. Only in this way has it seemed possible to reach the individual consciences and hearts of millions of men and women who, in all our experience, have never failed to respond to any just call.—Literary Digest.

**BIG CROPS NEXT YEAR**

Through long and bitter experiences we have learned not to make many positive statements regarding future events. But we are going to make a prophecy, even if we are called a damphool. Next year is going to see the biggest crops harvested in West Texas in the history of the country!

There will be abundant rains in season, and the yield will be beyond the optimistic calculation. We were a small boy when the drouth of 1886-87 swept over West Central Texas—the greatest drouth to that time ever known in the state.

The present drouth down the state has been in duration for three years—and is far greater than the drouth of the eighties, both in length of time and extent of territory covered. Also it has done many times more damage.

But the drouth of 1886-87 was followed by one of the biggest crop years Central Texas ever saw. Well do we remember the first rain after the big drouth, in August 1887 we believe it came. The dark rain clouds came almost down and wallowed on the ground; so dark that people could hardly read near windows. The rain came in floods, and rivers and creeks overflowed their banks. Railroads were washed out; bridges were swept away.

The weather moves more or less in cycles. As a rule there are

two good crop years, two medium crop years and one very bad crop year in each five years. Bad crop years are almost invariably followed by bumper crop years.

It's a long lane that does not turn. The people in the West have been traveling along the lane for three years. Here there was a good crop three years ago, none the next year and very little this year.

But as we predict above next year is bound to be a bumper.—Colorado Record.

The open season on weather forecasters now makes it extremely hazardous for Brother Whipkey to put out this picture for 1919, but as the Colorado section has experienced such a distressingly long stretch of dry weather, cheerful optimism this far in advance of the crop season is noteworthy. We sincerely hope that Mitchell County gets into the rain belt next year for the benefit of both the county and Whipkey, for you know what happens to rain prophets who fail to deliver the goods.

The price of the Slatonite is now \$1.50 per year.

**The Best in Both Service and Groceries is None too Good for Sanitary Customers**

We look after your welfare by buying on the best markets the Table Supplies that you want for your bill of fare, and we make every effort to please you. Join our long list of customers. Phone us in an order and try our prompt service.

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



You May Talk to One Man

But an advertiser this paper talks whole comm

**RED CROSS**  
STONE ROOT AND BUCK  
Excelled value for the treatment of kidney diseases. Pains in the back, burning sensations are symptoms of kidney troubles, which are quick overcome by use of this remedy. There are more than one hundred other Red Cross Remedies sold and guaranteed only by  
RED CROSS PHARMACY

HOW about that printing job you're in need of?

**SLATON PLANING MILL**

R. H. TUDOR, Proprietor

**Contracting and Building**

Estimates furnished on short notice. All work given careful and prompt attention. Give us a trial.  
North Side of the Square

R. J. Murray

W. T. Knight

**R. J. Murray & Co**

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

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

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