

THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 7

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1918.

NUMBER 42

Marriage Doesn't Exempt

Washington, June 14.—Marriage since the enactment of the selective draft law no longer will be accepted as a cause for exemption from military except in the case of men who have become age since June 5, 1917, who are exempted if they married before Jan. 15, 1918, the day on which the joint resolution regarding their registration was introduced in congress.

Provisional draft regulations were announced tonight by Provost Marshal General Chowder under which local boards are required to classify all cases involving marriages. Dependency is on account of children of marriages will be allowed where children are "born or unborn before June 5, 1918."

Immortal case of unusual was tried at Spur last and a negro was acquitted of the killing of a white man, Edwards. Edwards was last December. He made statement that the negro had fighting with his wife and wards) interfered in the of the woman; that the presented the interference of him the next time he. The negro said that in self-defense, and the gently believed him, as it m just one hour to come case and return their Reports that came to vere that Edwards was ing and abused the the past until the man gun to protect himself.

ins in the first of June canyon, in the north-cornes of Floyd County, the water in the canyon the est it has been in eighteen s. The concrete crossing the Linguish Creek between ney and Quitaque was ed out. The crossing was by citizens of Lockney and aque at a cost of \$1,000.

A son was born to Engineer and Mrs. Earl Prosser on Tuesday, June 18.

Joe Teague has finished and furnished a swell ice cream parlor in the rear of his confectionery store, and this handsome little retreat will prove attractive to the patrons of that place.

Russell Given Sentence Ten Years

El Paso, Texas, June 12.—Wm. G. Russell, of Lubbock, Texas, was today found guilty of the murder of Charles Qualey, and given ten years in the state penitentiary. Russell is a cattleman. Qualey a mine owner, was killed on the night of January 2. Russell claimed he shot in self-defense. His attorneys filed notice of appeal.

I. W. Meyer has sold his home place of ten acres in South Slaton to S. G. Brasfield, the consideration being \$400 per acre. This is probably the record price for acreage land around Slaton, but then we had a big rain and the place was nicely improved. Mr. Brasfield will add this place to his forty acre farm and have a splendid suburban tract. Mr. Meyer and his family are planning to make an extended automobile camping trip into the mountains this summer and fall for the benefit of Mrs. Meyer's health which has been failing for several months. His son-in-law, Alfred Mayer, is living on the old home farm in Lynn County.

The Democratic county central committee of Lubbock County met last week and decided that Jim Ferguson had no legal status in the governor's race, so they would not place his name on the ticket in their primary.

Get the habit of stopping at Teague's Confectionery for candy, cold drinks and ice cream. The best, most attractive place on the South Plains.

Calls War Savings Day

In accordance with the Proclamation issued by the President of the United States and that promulgated by the Governor of the State of Texas, designating June 28th, 1918, A. D., as National War Savings Day and summoning all wage earners and tax payers, male and female, of the Union to meet together at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of said day at the schoolhouses of their several school districts, then and there to pledge the greatest amount of their savings to be invested the remainder of the year in War Saving Stamps; therefore,

I, R. J. Murray, Mayor of the City of Slaton, do hereby proclaim and designate the said 28th day of June, 1918, A. D., as National War Savings Day in the City of Slaton, and do solemnly call upon all adult wage earners and tax payers of the said city of Slaton to be present at said meetings and then and there to make their pledges as required by the Presidential proclamation, which calls upon the people of the State of Texas to save and invest \$91,000,000 in War Saving Stamps, their savings to be accomplished by the curtailment of unnecessary expenditures of money so that goods and services, needed in such vast quantities for winning the war, may be conserved. The material needs necessary to the successful prosecution of the war can be met only by the people of this Nation denying themselves customary but needless expenditures.

Therein fail not. The United States Treasury Department has issued instructions that the officers of such meetings shall list all persons in their districts who fail to attend said meetings and that said list of absentees shall be forwarded to the State Director of the National War Saving Committee and thence to the Secretary of the National Treasury Department. In the performance of his duty June 28th, 1918, let no citizen of Slaton fail.

WITNESS my hand this the 12th day of June, 1918.

R. J. Murray, Mayor of the City of Slaton, Texas.

There have been several worthy calls on the treasury of the United Charities this month. About ninety per cent of the subscribers have paid their monthly pledge. Have you paid yours?

Rev. F. A. Whiteley of Slaton preached at the First Baptist church in Ralls Sunday morning and evening. He is a good preacher and delivered excellent sermons.—Ralls Banner.

All Red Cross pledges for the Slaton District should be paid to R. A. Baldwin.

The Democratic county central committee of Lubbock County decided last week on holding a second primary for those offices where there are more than two candidates for one office.

Branham Writes from Cool Colorado


The following "log" of the all summer touring trip that Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Branham and Mrs. F. Graves and making over the Western states and the Pacific Coast, was received by the Slatonite Tuesday. Those who have been on similar trips with the doctor can understand that he is enjoying himself one hundred per cent. When he rolls out a camp bed early on a cool snappy morning and draws a few deep breaths and gives a yip and yeow in regular Indian volume and listens to the echoes reverberating from mountain top to mountain top he is getting back to nature, the life he loves. This "log" will prove interesting:

Trinidad, Colo.—Sunday morning, June 16, finds us camped in a beautiful grove on the banks of the River St. Charles, the fifth day from our Slaton home which we left Tuesday, June 11. The first night out we camped on the Canadian River at the north end of the bridge. Flowing from under that end of the bridge, we found a cold spring of water. Leaving next morning at daylight, we camped at Raton, N. M. at the foot of the mountains. Here they told us we would have the longest, hardest climb to the top of the Great, about 9,000 feet up. Nancy Lee a night's rest, after her hard runs to this camp, looked her all over, tightened up her belt, rubbed her down well, filled her up and greased her joints well, and filled her lungs with air to the last pound she would bear. With all this encouragement to Nancy Lee and a cold one under our own belts, we made that 9,000 foot climb without an apparent effort, and then we thot of the fellow that wrote these lines: "And when we reach the mountain top, there we'll shout and never stop." After giving Nancy Lee a good drink of ice water and saying some flattering words about her, we started coasting down those mountain sides, just touching the ground here and there. We finally landed safe and sound in Trinidad, Colo., for dinner at the Hotel Coronado.

The clear, sparkling, chrysal waters of the St. Charles (this beautiful Sunday morning) bounding and dashing over its rocky bottom, is so enticing that I doffed my tourish garments and plunged into its shining bosom, and when I rose again and basked with the fishes for an hour in its limpid waters, I found on observation my hair appears less gray and the wrinkles of age are not so prominent. So on my return to camp Mrs. Graves and Mrs. Branham, noticing the broad grin on my face and my youthful step, both exclaimed: "What is the matter with you?" I told them of my plunge, and off they went for a plunge in the sparkling waters, and for the next half hour the St. Charles had the honor of entertaining two handsome mermaids.

This grove is filled with every feathered songster from the tiniest little fellow, whose melody can just be heard, to the bold brave notes of the mocking bird, whose voice has charmed all mankind. He sang us to sleep and his gladsome song put sleep to flight in the morning. I wish

Let's Talk Business



YOUR BUSINESS AND OURS; your business because you are the man who wants good clothes value for Summer; our business because that is what we have been supplying ever since we've been in business.

THIS IS THE THING you must remember: If you get good value you'll have to pay for it. There's no way to get good all wool quality at a cheap price.

At this store what you get in Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes makes them money savers for you; and labor and wool savers for the nation.

Robertson Dry Goods Company

The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

all the children of the South Plains could see the beauty of the snow capped mountains at this time of year.

We will wind up this letter with an original piece from Mrs. Graves, as she sees the mountains:

The snow creeps down the mountains, The flowers creep up the slopes, They seem to meet and mingle, Like human fears and hopes.

G. H. Branham.

A UNANIMOUS TRIP.

We enjoyed very much our visit with the Panhandle editors at Amarillo last Friday and Saturday. One cannot help but feel proud of this splendid bunch of men and women. They represent the very highest type of American citizenship.

We also took occasion to hunt for a Ferguson supporter among the craft, but found it a Hobby

bunch solid. This made us feel prouder still that we are a humble member of the craft.

We found one lone editor who will not support Marvin Jones.

Returning home Saturday night, a friend, H. E. Smith, and myself polled the smoking car for governor. Some five or six people were asleep in the car whom we did not disturb, but the vote on those who were awake stood as follows: Hobby 12, Ferguson 2, Grubbs 1. One of the Ferguson men was the news Butch, and the other was a German who was returning to Crosby county from Amarillo, where disloyalty charges had been filed against him, by the good citizens of Crosby county. The Post does not attempt to say that this little expression from the people on this train reflects the true sentiment over the state, but it is at least significant.—Post City Post.

OUR POLICY

is to serve the people. We make it a point to give the best of service to all alike. We loan money to the Farmer, the Stockman, the Business Man—in fact anybody who is deserving of credit. OUR loans of \$100,000.00 show that we are helping those who need help in strenuous times like these. WHY NOT carry an account where you can get accommodations when you need them? Let us show you that we APPRECIATE your business.

THE SLATON STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

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

CARL RIPPY, Cashier
WALTER FOWLER, Asst. Cash.

Our Government Instructs Us to urge YOU to buy your FUEL for next winter NOW

Aside from the patriotic assistance this will be to the Federal Fuel Administration, you have every reason from the standpoint of self-protection to heed this WARNING

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

Avoid Suffering of your Loved Ones next winter by buying your Fuel NOW!

Remember that the Fuel Business is on a Government Basis now and must be

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

Slaton, Texas **Panhandle Lumber Company**

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Farming Implements
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RELIABILITY is the chief feature of a Bank's Success. Depositors put their money where they know it is guarded. So the number of Depositors—and their rating—often determines the standing of a bank. We are proud of the long list of good names on our books. Make our Bank your financial friend and assistant.

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

The Confessions of a German Deserter

Written by a Prussian Officer Who Participated in the Ravaging and Pillaging of Belgium

CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR

of artillery and gunfire. A new battle had begun. Whether the artillery was busy on both sides could not be judged from our village. The bombardment was tremendous. The ground shook from the growling and moaning that rolled backward and forward, always seeming to become stronger.

The ambulance columns now brought in the first wounded. Couriers sped by us. War had set in in all its phases.

Darkness came over us before we had finished our house-to-house search. We dragged all the mattresses, straw sacks and feather beds that we could lay our hands on to the community school and church to care for the wounded. They were made as comfortable as possible. From other surrounding villages came the first fugitives. They must have been marching, for they looked tired and utterly exhausted.

Women, old men and children were huddled together in one mass. They had saved nothing except their bare lives. In baby buggies or on wheelbarrows these unfortunates carried whatever the rude force of war had left them. In contrast to the fugitives, whom we had met before, these were extremely frightened, appearing to be in mortal terror of their enemy. Whenever they looked upon one of us German soldiers they cringed in terror.

How different these were from the inhabitants of the village where we had first stopped, who had met us in a friendly, even polite manner. We tried to learn the cause of this fright and discovered that the fugitives had witnessed in their village bitter street fighting. They had become acquainted with war—had seen their houses burning, had seen their little property destroyed and could not forget the sight of their streets filled with corpses and wounded.

It dawned upon us that not merely

tear gave these people the appearance of hunted animals; there was also hatred toward the invaders who had fallen upon them and driven them from their homes by night.

In the evening we departed and tried to reach our own regiment. The Belgians had concentrated somewhere to the rear under cover of darkness. We were quite near the neighborhood of the fortified city of Liege. Many settlements through which we passed stood in flames; the inhabitants driven out, passed us in droves. Women, children and old men were buffeted about and seemed to be everywhere in the way. Without aims or plans, without a place on which to lay their heads these poor people dragged themselves by.

Again we reached a village, which to all appearances had been inhabited by contented people. Now indeed nothing but ruins could be seen. Wrecked houses and farms, dead soldiers, German and Belgian, and among them many civilians, who had been shot by military order.

Toward midnight we reached the German lines. The Germans had tried to take a village which lay within the fortified belt of Liege and was defended tenaciously by the Belgians. Here all forces had to be used in order to drive the enemy out, house by house and street by street. It was not very dark yet, so that we had to witness with all of our senses the terrible fights which developed here. It was a man-to-man fight. With the butts of our guns, knives, fists, teeth we went against the enemy.

One of my best friends fought with a giant Belgian. The guns of both had fallen to the ground. They hammered one another with fists. I had just closed an account with a twenty-two-year-old Belgian and was going to assist my friend because his antagonist was of superior strength. My friend succeeded suddenly in biting the Belgian on the chin so deeply that he tore a piece of flesh out with his teeth. The Belgian's pain must have been terrible. He released my comrade and ran away with an insane cry of pain.

Everything developed by seconds. The blood of the Belgian ran out of my friend's mouth; a terrible nausea and indescribable loathing seized him. The taste of warm human blood brought him almost to the verge of insanity. In the course of this night battle I came in contact for the first time with the butt of a Belgian gun. During a hand-to-hand fight with a Belgian, a second enemy soldier struck me on the back of the head with the butt of his gun so hard that my helmet was forced down over my ears. The pain was fearful and I fainted.

When I revived, I was lying in a

bar, with my head bandaged, among other wounded men. My wound was not severe. I only had a feeling as if my head was twice its normal size. The other wounded soldiers and the ambulance men said the Belgians had been forced back within the forts and that hard fighting was still in progress.

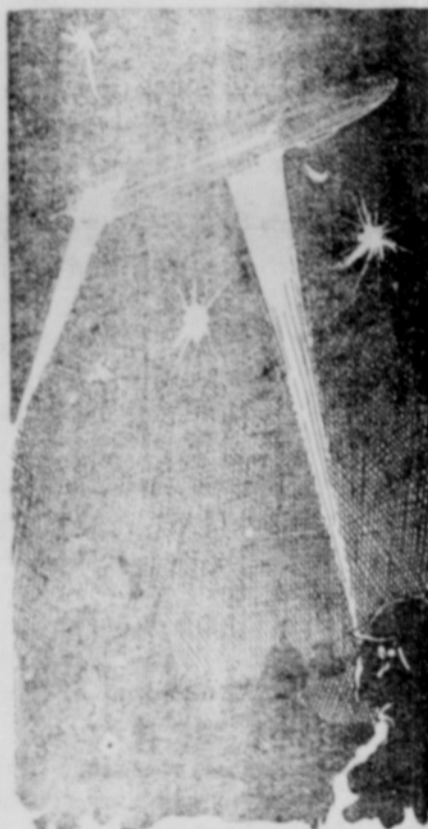
Wounded men were brought in continuously and they told us that the Germans had already stormed several forts and had taken a number of main and auxiliary defenses, but could not hold them because they had not been sufficiently supported by artillery. The defenses inside the forts and their garrisons were still intact. The situation was not ripe for a storming attack, so the Germans had to retire with enormous losses. The reports we received were contradictory. It was impossible to get a clear picture. In the meantime the artillery bombardment had become so intense that it horrified even the German soldiers. The heaviest artillery was brought into action against the steel and concrete defenses.

No soldier so far knew anything of the existence of the 42-centimeter mortars. Long after Liege was in German hands these soldiers could not understand how it was possible that the defenses, which consisted of double six-meter walls of steel and concrete, were reduced after only a few hours' bombardment.

I myself could not take part in these operations, being wounded, but my comrades told me later how the capture of the several forts came about. Artillery of all caliber was trained on the forts, but it was the 21-centimeter mortars and the 42s which performed the real work.

From a distance the 42-centimeter projectiles were heard to arrive, to the accompaniment of a fearful hissing that sounded like a long drawn-out screech which filled the whole atmosphere. Wherever it fell, everything was destroyed within a radius of several hundred meters. The air pressure which the bursting of the projectile produced was so terrible that it made breathing difficult for those of us who were holding the advanced positions.

To make this witches' holiday complete, the Zeppelins appeared during the night to participate in the work of destruction. The soldiers suddenly heard above their heads the whirling of propellers and the noise of the motors. The Zeppelins came nearer. They were not discovered by the enemy until they were close to the forts, which immediately played all the



Played the Searchlight on Them. Searchlights at their disposal on them, and the fragments for the flying Zepp. The whirling of the propellers

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We have the most complete hat outfit in the Panhandle. We return your hat with new sweat band and trimmings thruout. Also change shape, if you desire it. We guarantee satisfaction. Send us your hats and let us show you.

Quilts, Comforts, Blankets, Counterpanes, Etc. Washed and Cleaned Carefully and Sanitarily

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of the airships stopped suddenly. Instead, high in the air a brilliant light appeared, the searchlight of the Zeppelin, which, for a moment, illuminated the entire landscape.

Suddenly all became dark again. A few moments later powerful detonations revealed the fact that the Zeppelin had thrown off "ballast." That went on a long while. Explosion followed explosion. These were followed by clouds of fire. In the air, exploding stragel which the Belgian artillery fired at the airships could be observed. The whirling of the propellers started up again, directly above our heads. It became quieter and quieter, until the powerful ships of the air disappeared from our vicinity.

Thus the forts were leveled. Thousands of Belgians lay behind the walls and under the fortifications, dead and buried. A general storming attack followed. Liege was in the hands of the Germans, who had paid, in dead alone in this battle, 28,000 men.

CHAPTER II.

I went to Aix-la-Chapelle to a hospital. I met many more wounded men who had fought in Belgium. All were of the opinion that the Belgian dead numbered as many civilians as soldiers. Even if the German soldiers who fought in Belgium do not admit the cruelties committed against the Belgians, it cannot be denied that at least 80 per cent of the cruelties known to the world to have been committed in Belgium were only too true.

A young soldier who lay next to me in the hospital told me that his company, during a street fight in Liege, was given orders to kill everybody without discrimination. Systematically, one house after another was set on fire. The inhabitants either fell in the flames or became the victims in the streets to the gun barrels of the German kultur-bearers.

At the time I doubted the words of my neighbor, even though I had seen what German warfare meant. After a few days I was released from the hospital and again restored to my detachment. Partly by auto, partly by foot, I reached my detachment by ten o'clock in the evening. Our transport moved this time over Trier to Luxemburg. The little grand duchy of Luxemburg was overrun entirely by German soldiers. The Germans who had made their homes in Luxemburg had everything taken away from them, especially the farmers, all food, without thought of payment, so that in Luxemburg at this time there was a shortage of food. The people here as well as in Belgium were very friendly, yet they harbored a terrible bitterness against the German government, which had loosed its troops like a band of robbers and murderers over their peaceful country.

Belgium and Luxemburg, the two first unhappy victims of the damnable German politics and its drunkenness with power!

That the Luxemburg citizens detested Germany an incident showed me which happened in the village of Mar-moth. We were in a friendly conversation with a Luxemburg farmer. Two officers approached and listened. One officer, a captain, asked the Luxemburg farmer, "What do you think of the war, and of the quickness of Germany? There is only one Germany, isn't there?"

"Yes," replied the farmer. "Thank the Lord."

For those four words the farmer was arrested at once and transported to Germany as a court prisoner. I could never learn what became of him.

The same evening we were transported in ambulances and on the evening of August 26, 1914, we reached our detachment, which was about 35 miles from the Belgian city of Neuve Chateau. The regiment to which I be-

MORE CONFESSIONS NEXT WEEK

R. J. Murray

W. T. Knight

R. J. Murray & Co.

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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

Read the "Confessions of a German Deserter" this week and subscribe to get the whole story

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We represent seven of the leading companies writing insurance in Texas, and will be glad to take care of your policies. See us at the First State Bank of Slaton.

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

The Sanitary

GROCERY H. W. RAGSDALE, Prop.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

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

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

Have your auto top recovered. Moore Bros., Lubbock, Texas.

Service that means satisfaction at Teague's Confectionery.

Robt. Geer was down from Amarillo the first of the week visiting friends.

A. C. Benton and his family went to San Angelo this week on a visit of two or three weeks.

Miss Nolan of Amarillo was in town during the past week visiting her sister, Mrs. W. B. es.

Children's Day program will be observed at the Methodist church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock hour.

Mrs. A. I. Kuykendall went to Abilene, N. M., yesterday morning for a visit of a few days with her daughter at that place.

Slaton post office again has a large supply of Thrift Stamps and War Saving Stamps. We can sell you any quantity you wish to buy.

Private First Class Hubert Company B 315 Military has been warranted Corporal. This latest promotion is all the Slaton boys who were in Camp Travis last fall in ranks of non-commissioned.

Rev. W. E. Lyon, president of the Lubbock District Methodist Church, had two very excellent sermons at the Slaton Methodist Sunday in the absence of pastor, T. C. Willett, who is out of town.

Pepper and Egg plants delivered. B. C. Morgan, Texas.

Moore Bros. make new auto tops and guarantee satisfaction. Lubbock, Texas.

Miss Mildred Griffith of Clovis, N. M., was in Slaton for a few days during the past week visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Short motored over to Portales, N. M., last week and visited until Monday with relatives there.

Mrs. Nora B. Williams was over from Clovis the first of the week visiting friends and attending the Slaton Rebekah lodge, of which she is a member.

A letter from Corporal Edgar L. Nowels, formerly foreman of the Slatonite office, tells us to send his Slatonite to the American Expeditionary Forces. So we suppose he is now somewhere in France.

Mrs. E. P. Nix and her son, Ralph, returned to their home in Slaton last week. Mr. Nix is prospering at Brownwood and will not return for some time, but Mrs. Nix says she could not remain down there when she knew the climate was so much better at Slaton.

Whitfield Dyer met with an accident at the Redcross Service Garage Tuesday that will put him on the hospital list for some time. He was working on M. A. Pember's Ford and tractor attachment and cranked the car to run it into the garage, and it began to crawl before he could get into the car, and to keep it from running into the other cars in the garage he tried to block it. For tractor purposes the car has an auxiliary fan in front of the radiator, and this fan caught Whitfield's right arm, mangling the muscles to an extreme extent. The doctors dressed his arm and he is getting along as well as the wounds will permit.

Look up your subscription.

A Card of Thanks

I with my family wish to thank the good people of Slaton for their every kindness and their untiring attention thru the sickness and death of our dear husband and father, and for the floral offering which they so nicely showered on his casket. We pray God's richest blessings on you all.

Mrs. J. E. Terry.

Panhandle Laundry Agency for Sale

As I have so much business to look after that I haven't time to attend to all of it, I must sell the Panhandle Steam Laundry Agency. This business will earn a good salary for a man who will look after it, and I will sell it right. It will pay you to investigate this opening.

G. L. Sledge, Agent.

WANT ADS

Wanted, For Sale, Lost, Found, Etc.

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

FOR SALE, SPAN OF GOOD mules at a bargain. Apply at Thos. Hughes' residence, Slaton.

FOR SALE, SPLENDID HOME place in South Slaton. Good well of water. Part cash, rest on liberal terms. Might take good piano in on the trade. Ask at Slatonite office for Owner.

40 ACRES OF LAND TO SOD break, one mile northeast of Round House. \$3.00 per acre. C. V. Young at Car Shed.

GOOD CLEAN SUDAN SEED for sale.—R. H. Coffeen, two miles north of Slaton.

The Missionary Society

The Woman's Missionary Society of the M. E. Church met in regular session Monday afternoon. The topic for the afternoon was the right use of the Sabbath. Some splendid thoughts were brought out and emphasis laid on the constructive use of the day.

So often we think of keeping the Sabbath by refraining from the things that are wrong. If we would consider it a day of opportunity for good deeds, uplifting service and spiritual worship it would be easier to keep the Sabbath; and the world would be happier and better. Let us make our Sunday motto, "Do all the good we can."

In addition to our program we had the report of our delegate from the Annual Convention which met at Abilene the first week in June. Mrs. J. D. Butler was our delegate, and we were well represented at the Conference because she brought back such a splendid report. We all caught a vision of the meeting and a part of her inspiration that we hope will help us to better service. The next annual meeting will be held in Lubbock.

Twenty of the following list of men will leave Lubbock the 24th, for training camps: Riley Rodgers, Jesus Yantz, Silas Rhea, Albert Haaf, T. C. Horton, Garland Dawson, Chas. Moorman, Wm. Martin, Enis Wood, H. G. Shelburne, W. N. Mitchell, Ralph G. Moore, Arthur K. Green, J. W. R. Brown, Nathan Kessel, Gus Porterfield, James Virgil Brazell, H. C. Burrus, Robert Penton, Wm. Housour, C. E. Fitzgerald, V. J. Vaughn, C. C. McCoy, Richard Robertson, Robert T. Williams.—Avalanche.

C. F. Anderson and his family are visiting Mrs. Anderson's parents at Denton, Texas, this week.

Come to Slaton

Bring your **EGGS** and **BUTTER** to **M. D. JONES** and buy your **DRY GOODS** and **GROCERIES**

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We Have New Goods Arriving Daily

Come right in and let us show you our stock whether you buy or not. We are glad to meet you.

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Young Ladies Auxiliary

Ten young ladies met at the home of Mrs. J. H. Brewer, who is first vice president of the Missionary Society, on last Friday afternoon and organized a Young Lady's Auxiliary. They will do Red Cross work in addition to their regular or special work as designated by their constitution and by laws. They will meet every Friday evening from seven to nine o'clock. All young ladies of Slaton are invited to unite with them in this splendid work. The following officers were elected:

Miss Claire Bean, president; Miss Frances Hoffman, first vice president; Miss Dorothy Levey, second vice president; Miss Frances Burton, corresponding secretary; Miss Corine Witt, recording secretary; Miss Irene Levey, superintendent of study and publicity; Miss Vera Green, treasurer; Miss Ora Kuykendall, supt. of social service; and Miss Faye Tucker, supt. of supplies. Membership committee, the Misses Ruby Hoffman, Frankie Allison, Marie McDonald and Cecil Harper.

Obituary of N. W. Terry

N. W. Terry died at his home in South Slaton on Thursday morning, June 13, 1918, of apoplexy after he was paralyzed and could not talk for several days. Late that evening they laid all that was mortal of him to rest in the Slaton cemetery to await the great resurrection day when, blessed thought, he will come forth to suffer or die no more or know the hard things of this life.

He left a wife and six children to mourn his departure, and all were with him thru his illness except one son somewhere in Oklahoma, and he could not be reached by telegram.

Mr. Terry was born in Tennessee and was a veteran of the Confederacy. He was 74 years, 4 months, and 13 days old. He was unable to be of much help to his family, being all crippled up from hard work in his younger days, but he was a great comfort to his aged companion who will miss him so much. May God in his mercy hold up and sustain her.

His Daughter.

Mrs. Lee Green, president of the Slaton Chapter of the Red Cross, reports that she has received the sum of \$345.69 in cash, as the twenty-five per cent of the quota raised here for the Second Red Cross war fund. There will be some more paid back later when the pledges are redeemed.

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