

THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 6

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1917.

NUMBER 39

Chautauqua Drawing Big Crowds This Week

The Slaton Chautauqua is taking the attention of the people of this section of the South Plains this week, and large crowds are in attendance to the programs. A big tent was stretched on the north side of the Square for the chautauqua numbers to be given in.

The Hinshaw Conservatory Company gave two programs the first day, and they are truly high class entertainers. The program in the afternoon consisted of musical numbers and was very interesting. At night, "The Mikado," a comic opera was played, and it proved to be one of the most interesting and humorous performances that has ever entertained the Slaton people. The Hinshaws will always be welcome in Slaton.

Thursday, as the Slatonite goes to press, the Appollo Male Quartet is entertaining, and this quartet is one of the best that appears before Texas audiences. Dr. H. W. Sears delivers one of his popular lectures. One of these lectures alone is said to be worth the price of a full ticket.

Today the Lone Star Ladies Trio gives two programs, and this is a very strong company of entertainers. Doctor Sears gives his lecture of state wide fame, "More Taffy and Less Ephitaphy."

New Railway Reaches the Town of Harvey, Texas

and, Texas, May 19.—The track laying on the Midland and Northwestern Railway has reached Harvey, Texas. Track laying is being pushed at a rapid rate, and it is expected to reach the town of Fasken in the next week or ten days. Freight is being handled to Harvey, and regular service is established from Midland to Harvey.

It has not been definitely settled whether the road will extend beyond Seminole at this time or not, altho the Roswell people are hopeful of offering inducements sufficient to get the road extended further.

Slaton grows every day.

Geranium Sale

I have a large number of fine Geranium plants for sale and solicit your orders.

Garden Plants

Have lots of Tomato Plants and both sweet and hot Peppers and other vegetable plants. See me for plants.

Joe Montgomery
Slaton Green House

The Close of Each Banking Day Marks a New Period in Growth of the SLATON STATE BANK.

The Growth is the result of service that meets every demand of a progressive bank that adheres to sound banking principles and serves our customers in a spirit of cheerfulness; and by these means we have won a place in the hearts of our customers.

Why not let us number you among our family of customers? To Loan Money—to Help You Make Money—that is our business. Call and see us.

THE SLATON STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

J. C. PAUL, President
A. L. ROBERTSON, Vice Pres.

J. H. PAUL, Cashier
J. G. WADSWORTH, Asst Cash

A fire broke out in the Teague Confectionery about four o'clock yesterday morning but was discovered and checked before any serious damage was done. Confectionery goods to the amount of \$25 were destroyed. The building had been closed since the store was locked Wednesday night at the closing hour, and the origin of the fire is a mystery to Mr. Teague. The light made by the fire was seen thru the window by people in the near vicinity and it was reported at once.

Planting an 8,000 Acre Farm in Hale County

If there were many other farmers in Texas like Lite A. Knight of Plainview the food crisis now on would not last long. Mr. Knight, whose farms are located in the northwestern part of Hale County, near Runningwater, has for years been one of the largest farmers in the state. Each year he plants 3,000 acres in wheat, and has 1,500 acres of upland alfalfa, also 500 acres in alfalfa, maize and other row crops. He is also raising big herds of cattle, hogs, horses, and mules on his ranches.

This year in addition to the three thousand acres in wheat, the fifteen hundred acres in alfalfa and the five hundred acres of other crops on his farms, he has started two big tractors to breaking sod on three sections of his land which lies just west of his old farms, on the Hale and Castro County line, and will plant same in kafir corn. Next year he will add these three sections to his wheat acreage.

Mr. Knight is a pioneer of the Plains, coming here in the early days and took up land at a nominal price.—Plainview News.

Notice

For sixteen years I have been treating diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, and I realize that all good work is crowned with some degree of success. I make my work equal to that done by those who have had success, or better if possible. I am no traveling spectacle peddler, yet I fit the very finest of glasses, which is necessary in my work. I make my charges as reasonable as possible. I am permanently located at Tahoka with offices over the Guaranty State Bank.

Respectfully,
E. B. Gilbert, M. D.
Eye, ear, nose and throat specialist.

W. P. Florence left a few branches from plum trees in his orchard at the Slatonite office the first of the week. The trees are literally loaded with fruit and with a favorable summer season should bring a heavy crop. Dry weather and heavy winds will shake the the fruit off of the trees.

Legislature Makes Big Appropriations

The first called session of the thirty fifth legislature came to a close Thursday night after the usual wait for the enrolling clerks to complete the enrollment of the appropriation bills passed on by the free conference committees. There were several snags in these conference reports and some oratory was wasted by those who sought to reject them, but by six o'clock all differences so far as the committees and both branches of the legislature were concerned were adjusted and the end was in sight.

In the senate Claude Hudspeth, who has been in the legislative halls of Texas sixteen years and enjoys the distinction of having served longer than any other member of the house or senate except Senator John G. Willacy, was elected president pro tem for the interim without opposition. This came somewhat as a surprise, as it had been understood that the prohibition faction of the senate would elect one of their faith to the place, but after several caucuses and conferences, in which several of the pros declined to participate, they were unable to agree sufficiently to insure the election of a pro and then all turned to Senator Hudspeth.

One of the snags struck in free conference reports was the refusal of the house to concur in a senate amendment to pay Mrs. J. D. Skelton of Dallas \$1,471 for mules bought by the State from her father, Capt. William Fitzhugh, in 1860. Senator McNeal made a strong plea to have the item retained, but on motion of Lattimore the action of the senate in adopting the conference report was reconsidered and the conferees on the part of the senate were instructed to recede from the item and so the last difference between the two branches over appropriations was wiped out.

In the aggregate the appropriations made by the thirty fifth legislature will amount to more than \$20,000,000.

Sedition Uncovered at Snyder, Texas; Seven Men Arrested

Dallas, Texas, May 19.—A sensation was sprung tonight when the department of justice and secret service agents announced that they had uncovered a plot to oppose the selective draft, believed to have been financed by Germans. Seven men were arrested in Snyder, Texas, and more arrests are to follow as the result of the breaking up of the so called Farmers and Laborers association. They are charged with seditious conspiracy against the government of the United States.

A secret service agent was secretary of the meeting, and other agents of the government were members of the various meetings, which, it is declared, were for the purpose of disorganizing the government's war plans. One of the rules of the organization was that each member was to provide a high-power rifle and 100 rounds of ammunition.

The seven men arrested were brought to the Dallas jail by United States Marshal McDonald. Feeling against the organization was very intense, and the whole town of Snyder was under arms yesterday.

A Want Ad last week sold one article 3 times in 24 hours.

Tax Assessor Burns this week in finishing up his work of assessing, reports quite a handsome increase in the number of assessments this year over that of 1916. Mr. Burns gave us the following figures: On Tax rolls for 1916 1434, 1917 2114, which figures a percentage of gain of nearly 47.—Avalanche.

The Baptist Methodist baseball game Tuesday resulted in a victory for the the Baptists. The score was 20 to 21. It was some ball game.

Would Make Community Club House Out of Old Court House

Some of the enterprising ladies of the city are circulating a subscription list with which to raise funds to buy the old court house and make the city a present of the building. This building is to be remodeled and arranged for a community center place of entertainment for old and young. There will be a man and wife in charge the building and all kinds of innocent games and amusements, of which the community approves. It is the purpose of this society to furnish some place at which the young people may assemble for their mutual benefit and entertainment. It is also the purpose of the society to furnish amusements for middle aged and old people. There will be an ample library provided where one may select those books that make the strongest appeal to our tastes. And another feature of this movement is to make this a gathering place of all the people of the city. In this way we will become more democratic in our ideas; get to know each other better and are enabled to help each other to make Lubbock a better place in which to live.

This building will likely be known as the Community Center Club House, in which every man, woman and child in this part of the country will be made welcome, be made to feel at home, be made to feel that it is theirs as much as any one else's; a place in which to gather for mutual uplift. For it is a recognized fact that no city may ever hope to go ahead of the community in which it is situated and every effort on the part of the people of Lubbock to help her former citizens to a closer relationship of living will be a lasting and valuable investment.—Avalanche.

Junior Missionary Program

Leader, Dorthie Smith.
Scripture lesson, Mark 3:16.
Song No. 169.
Sentence Prayers.
Knowing Jesus Makes the Difference, Francis Adams.
Little Citizens at Play, Lucile Griffith.
Song, Little Sunbeams.
How Lucia Made Her Home New, Ruth Smith.
Scripture verses of week, all.

Annual High School Play

The annual high school play was given at the Movie Theater Saturday night to a crowded audience. The play was "Nan, the Mascotte," with thirteen characters. It was unanimously voted a splendid success, one of the best, if not the best, that the school has ever given.

Briggs Robertson sold his residence property in South Slaton this week to Prof. Claude V. Hall. This is one of the best residence properties in Slaton. It was built by P. E. Jordan. Mr. Robertson will build a house to replace the one he sold to Mr. Hall.



THE FREEDOM OF A SHOE

on your foot is of prime importance. Shoe ease means so much to weary feet. It isn't always the style—it isn't always the price—it's the fit. Get a real fit from us and find true shoe satisfaction. We won't hurry you in selection. We'd rather you would take lots of time and get just what you want. Then you'll come again, and have a good word for us in the meantime.

Robertson Dry Goods Company

Slaton and Southland—Both Phones 100

The Best Book You Can Handle is a Bank Book



and the oftener you handle it for purposes of deposit the better for yourself. Every man should have a bank account and every woman, too, for that matter. You could not do a better thing than open an account with us, where you will be sure of uniform courtesy and liberal treatment, added to the knowledge that you are dealing with a reliable institution.

THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

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

Curry County Puts Ban on Texico Saloons by Big Majority

Reports from Curry County, New Mexico, on the prohibition election indicate that the county voted the saloons out by an almost unanimous vote. The vote at the box in Texico was 123 in favor of prohibition and 53 opposed.

Dr. I. E. Smith, eye, ear, nose and throat specialist, will be at the Singleton Hotel Thursday, May 31. Glasses scientifically adjusted.

J. W. Richey and his family left Slaton Wednesday on an auto trip to San Augustine, Texas. They will be away about six weeks.

Andy Caldwell was in town Saturday for the first time since he went to bed three weeks ago from the effects of a fall off of his horse. He was driving some cattle thru town to take to his farm when the horse stumbled and fell and hurt Andy severely. He was taken home and when about to recover from the fall the erysipelas attacked him, and put him on his back again.

Gardening Tools

Spades, hoes, rakes, shovels
garden hose

Everything for preparing, planting and
tending the garden

Let us supply your needs

FORREST HARDWARE

Coming! Slaton Chautauqua! 3 Days! May 23, 24, 25

Editor Discovers a Strange Creature

The country around Sweetwater, Abilene and Anson is either a natural menagerie for all specimens of zoological creatures or else it has a coterie of editors whose imaginations are active to a remarkable degree. When it comes to snake stories and creepy descriptions of weird and fantastical animals or reptiles that section has all the rest of Texas hushed up right now. From Anson last week there came a story of two snakes, each three feet in length, and one a bull snake and the other a chicken snake. They started to swallowing each other by the tail at the same time, and at the end of five minutes, when the swallowing contest was over, the editor asked which snake was on the outside and which was on the inside.

The Roscoe Times, not to be outdone, comes back with a little better story than a snake yarn. He gets into the lizard family

with the following article, entitled "Another What-is-it:"

"T. W. Kelley was in town Saturday afternoon exhibiting a group of strange animals, five in number, which he had taken from his tank. He declared that the tribe is numerous, and that he brot only a few along just to show the town folks what strange things this country will produce. These animals had heads and gills similar to a cat fish, four legs with which to crawl like a crocodile, and a blunt, heavy tail, somewhat similar to a bob tail alligator. The little fellows, however, were not more than ten or twelve inches long. By consulting Mr. Noah Webster we find that the animal is probably the axolotl, an amphibian animal of the general family known as salamanders, before its metamorphosis has been entirely completed. Of course our readers will now understand exactly what kind of a beast this specimen is. Apparently half fish and half frog and then some, it can live on the land and in the water, but the water is its native habitat. At any rate it's a queer animal, and the specimens which Mr. Kelley had attracted a great deal of attention Saturday afternoon."

The editor must be either a Rip Van Winkle or a Tenderfoot. Waterdogs are so common over Texas that anybody could tell you what they are. Any pond not stocked with fish will fairly swarm with waterdogs, and you can find them under most any old board after a rain. Sometimes they are called icedogs because they are so cold blooded, and they appreciate nothing so much as the privilege of crawling into a nice warm bed spread on the ground by a camping party. They are entirely harmless. When allowed to remain in a tank they will grow until their heads seem to be two inches or more in width. A few bass or most any other fish put in the tank will appropriate the waterdogs for food and exterminate them in a short time.

It is told to the Slatonite editor that a tenderfoot farmer not over a thousand miles from Roscoe one time built a ground tank and stocked it with fish that he discovered to be numerous in some water nearby. The fish multiplied until the water was fairly seething with them, and the farmer decided that the time was propitious to give a big fish

fry. He secured a seine and some friends to help, and the drag of fish that they pulled out of that pond would have satisfied the anticipation of a multitude. But, to the consternation of the fishermen, as soon as the drag was placed high and dry on the land, the fish righted themselves and walked back to the water.

The farmer was delighted to think that he had, after so long a time and with so much patience, raised a new kind of fish that could walk when the water ran dry, so he wrote to the department of agriculture to sell them a few specimens. The department wrote back advising the farmer to get some catfish and cross them with the waterdogs so that when dry weather came the fishdogs could travel from one pond to another without any fatalities; and if there should be no water in the lakes they could live in the fields on suckers until the rains came again.

Children's Day Program

At Baptist Church, Sunday, May 20, at 2.30 o'clock p. m.

Opening song, Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Prayer.

Concerted recitation, We Welcome You.

Song, I Love Them All.

Recitation, Children Are Like Sunshine.

On Children's Day.

Recitation, Little Things.

A Sunday School Family.

Beautiful Gifts for Children's Day.

Let Us Call a Halt.

Song, The Sinner and Song.

Recitation, Do Your Best.

Wave Little Leaves.

Recitation, Helping Together.

Making the Summer.

Duet, My Old Home.

Seed Sowing.

A Fresh Bouquet for Children's Day.

The Sailors.

Recitation, Apple Blossom.

Ladies quartet, Rowing With the Tide.

Flower drill.

Recitation, Bring Your Silver Offerings.

Song, Singing for Our King.

Baptist Church

Preaching at both hours, 11 a. m. and 8.15 p. m.

The morning theme will be,

"The Children Preachers of the Bible."

The evening theme will be,

"What You Read and What You Are."

The morning service is especially for the children. All the children of the town are invited to attend.

The children will give a fine program at 2 p. m. Everyone is cordially invited.

Sunday School at ten a. m.

Come.

F. A. Whiteley, Pastor.

Announcement

I have made the following arrangements for my pulpit Sunday morning:

The first thirty minutes will be in charge of the Women's Missionary Society, at which time a report will be given by the delegates who attended the late meeting of that society at Snyder.

The next thirty minutes will be in charge of the lay leader, when an address will be delivered by Prof. M. B. Johnson.

Come and hear some good things. T. C. Willett, P. C.

PLANNING to build? Call and ask for one of our big books of house plans. They will help you.—Panhandle Lumber Co.

You will find in the Want Ads many things to interest you.

WANT ADS

Wanted, For Sale, Lost, Found, Etc.

FOR SALE—Modern Bakery and Cafe, Slaton, Texas.

WANTED—Good clean rags at Slatonite office for wiping presses. Will pay 5c per pound.

WANTED—Team of mules or horses. Will pay part cash and Maxwell roadster. Apply at Slatonite office.

LADIES—We have installed a modern hemstitching and picotting machine and can please you in this work in the most approved manner. Send orders to Higginbotham Bros. and Company, Snyder, Texas.

WANTED—Man with team to break sod. Write 999, care Slatonite, Slaton, Texas.

FULL BLOOD DUROC Jersey boar pigs for sale, at weaning age. Priced right.—F. V. Williams, five miles northwest of Wilson.

FOR SALE—Mebane planting cotton seed from last season's guaranteed pure seed. \$1.25 per bushel on Wild Bros. farm.—J. S. Boone.

TAKEN UP—two mules, one dun and one black, about 14 hands high. Inquire at Slatonite office.

FOR SALE—200 bushels of cotton seed and 200 lbs. sudan grass seed.—H. T. McGee.

FOR RENT—200 acres sod, all grubbed ready to be broke. Will take one fourth of crop and rent in any sized tract you want.—M. A. Pember.

FOR SALE—My residence in South Slaton. House has five rooms, bath, running water; front room is 14x28. Building is plastered and has just been painted. Three lots, windmill and tanks, out buildings, grown trees, etc. For sale at \$1,950.00.—Briggs Robertson.

To The Lumber Buying Public

Prices on lumber have recently increased as rapidly as have the prices on all other lines of merchandise, but we shall endeavor to meet the demands of our customers.

In coming to the yard PLEASE let us figure your bill before you load your wagon. Many patrons load their wagon without taking into consideration the new schedule of prices and then object to taking the lumber when we give them the bill. So please let us figure your bill first and then load the wagon. Respectfully, Panhandle Lumber Company.

Don't Take It For Granted

that just because you are in business, everybody is aware of the fact.



Rats and Mice carry Filth and Disease. We have the things to Exterminate them and all other pests too.



Scientists have found out that most diseases are caused by a few "germs" getting into your system and breeding very fast. A little mouse or a tiny mosquito can carry enough poisonous germs to give a whole family a deadly disease.

It is both annoying and DANGEROUS to have these pests around. KILL THEM OFF. If everybody would only work together, all at one time, they could quickly put out of business these disease carrying nuisances. You do your part.

Buy your exterminators from us and KNOW they will do the job right.

SLATON DRUG COMPANY

J. V. Hollingsworth, Prop. Phone No. 92

Our Screen Doors

ARE SELLING FROM

\$1.40 Up

The Price Includes the Fixtures No Extras to Buy

Rockwell Bros. & Co. SLATON LUMBER YARD

Standard, Eclipse and Monitor Windmills

Pipe and Pipe Fittings Galvanized Tanks and Casing

ALL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

MORGAN & PETTY

Slaton, Texas

The Woman Who Knows Our Groceries Always Extends a Hearty Welcome to An Order from This Store



She knows how fresh and clean they come from this grocery and how fine they taste on the table. Why don't you know them, too? They will cost you a little less than you now pay for groceries, and the quality will be unsurpassed.

We have RED RUST PROOF OATS Bran, Corn Chop, Shorts

We will pay you HIGHEST MARKET PRICE for Butter and Eggs

PHONE No. 5

DOWELL BROTHERS CASH GROCERY SLATON



Don't Be Enticed by Cheap Prices

A suit of quality will outlast one that is shoddily built.

Spend \$25.00 at least and get a well-wearing, style-holding suit made to your own measure and full of real tailoring value.

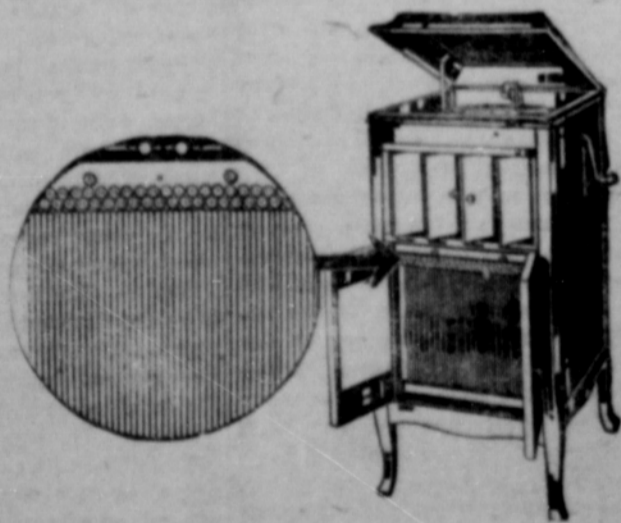
A Good Suit is a Good Investment

DeLong THE MERCHANT TAILOR

What Firemen Do

is always to be praised and commended but they cannot make good your loss by fire. Only a policy of insurance in a reliable company will do this. We represent the very strongest insurance companies and policies placed by us are gilt edged. In addition we are always glad to give our patrons the benefit of our advice and experience in placing their insurance.

J. H. BREWER AGENCY



Prices range from \$15 to \$50

HOWERTON'S

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

SANTA FE.
California and Gulf Coast Trains.
Limited, daily.

No. 921 (west bound) from Galveston arrives in Slaton at 4.25 a. m.
Departs for all points west to California 4.35 a. m.

No. 922 (east bound) from California arrives in Slaton at 12.10 p. m.
Departs for central Texas and Galveston 12.35 p. m.

Slaton-Amarillo Trains, Eastern and Northern Points, daily.

No. 903 leaves Slaton for Amarillo at 6.40 a. m.

No. 904 from Amarillo arrives in Slaton at 11.55 a. m.

Amarillo-Slaton-Sweetwater Trains Daily

No. 905 (north bound) from Sweetwater arrives in Slaton at 1.45 p. m.
Departs for Amarillo at 2.10 p. m.

No. 906 (south bound) from Amarillo arrives in Slaton at 3.35 a. m.
Departs for Sweetwater 3.50 a. m.

Slaton-Lamesa Local.
Daily Except Sunday.

No. 908 from Lamesa arrives in Slaton at 11.15 a. m.

No. 907 departs from Slaton for Lamesa at 2.00 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST CHURCH.
T. C. Willett, Pastor.
Preaching services every Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m., and at 7.30 p. m.
Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m. L. P. Loomis, Superintendent.
Womans' Missionary Society meets every Monday at 3 p. m.
Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night at 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Everyone welcome.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.
F. A. Whiteley, Pastor.
Sunday School every Sunday at 10 a. m. J. G. Maybin, Supt.
Prayer meeting Wednesday nights.
Preaching services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7.30 p. m.
Ladies Aid Society meets every Wednesday at 3 p. m.

CHURCH OF CHRIST.
The Church of Christ meets every Lord's Day at 2.30 o'clock for communion. Preaching every Fourth Lord's Day in each month at the Methodist Church at 3 o'clock p. m. by Elder Liff Sanders.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
At the Movie Theater.
Sunday School at 10 a. m. followed by Communion Services.
J. S. Boone, Supt.

LODGES.

I. O. O. F.
Slaton Lodge No. 861 I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday at 7.30 p. m. Visiting brothers cordially welcome. J. W. Short, N. G. L. P. Loomis, Secy.

A. F. AND A. M.
Slaton Lodge A. F. and A. M. meets every Thursday night on or before each full moon, at 7.30 o'clock. A. E. Howerton, W. M.; J. W. Richey, Secy.

O. E. S.
Slaton Chapter No. 555 O. E. S. meets the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month, in the Masonic Hall. Mrs. Lula Butler, Worthy Matron; Mrs. Janet B. Lee, Secretary.

WOODMEN.
Slaton Camp No. 2871 W. O. W. meets 1st and 3rd Friday nights in each month at the MacRea Hall. W. E. Rive, C. C. B. C. Moggan, Clerk.

WOODMEN CIRCLE.
Slaton Grove Woodmen Circle No. 20 meets every other Thursday at 2.30 o'clock in the MacRea hall. Visitors cordially welcomed. Mrs. Almira Hannan, Guardian. Mrs. Nellie Wade, Clerk.

The Brotherhood of American Yeomen meets every second and fourth Fridays at 8.00 p. m., at the hall. C. W. Olive, Correspondent.

S. H. ADAMS
and Surgeon
at RedCrossPharmacy
Residence Phone 26
Office Phone 3

B. F. GREGORY
Dentist
First Door East of the Grand Leader
Telephone 21
SLATON, TEXAS



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(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO)

to the north and east.
Sandy was looking at the Dane, with his back to McGill. An exultant gleam shot for an instant into his eyes.
"You're taking the dogs?"
"Yes."
Sandy lit his pipe, and spoke like one strangely curious.
"Must cost a heap to take these trips o' yours, don't it?"
"My last cost about seven thousand dollars. This will cost five," said McGill.

"Scot!" breathed Sandy. "An' you carry all that along with you! Ain't you afraid—something might happen—?"
The little professor was looking the other way now. The carelessness in his face and manner changed. His blue eyes grew a shade darker. A



Five Times He Fired at Twenty Paces.

hard smile which Sandy did not see hovered about his lips for an instant. Then he turned, laughing.
"I'm a very light sleeper," he said. "A footstep at night rouses me. Even a man's breathing awakes me, when I make up my mind that I must be on my guard. And, besides"—he drew from his pocket a shining blue-steel automatic—"I know how to use this."
He pointed to a knot in the wall of the cabin. "Observe," he said. Five times he fired at 20 paces, and when Sandy went up to look at the knot he gave a gasp. There was one jagged hole where the knot had been.
"Pretty good," he grinned. "Most men couldn't do better'n that with a rifle."

When Sandy left, McGill followed him with a suspicious gleam in his eyes, and a curious smile on his lips. Then he turned to Kazan.
"Guess you've got him figured out about right, old man," he laughed softly. "I don't blame you very much for wanting to get him by the throat. Perhaps—"

He shoved his hands deep in his pockets, and went into the cabin. Kazan dropped his head between his forepaws, and lay still, with wide-open eyes. It was late afternoon, early in September, and each night brought now the first chill breaths of autumn. Kazan watched the last glow of the sun as it faded out of the southern skies. Darkness always followed swiftly after that, and with darkness came more fiercely his wild longing for freedom. Night after night he had gnawed at his steel chain. Night after night he had watched the stars, and the moon, and had listened for Gray Wolf's call, while the big Dane lay sleeping.
Tonight it was colder than usual, and the keen tang of the wind that came fresh from the west stirred him strangely. It set his blood afire with what the Indians call the Frost Hunger. Lethargic summer was gone and the days and nights of hunting were at hand. He wanted to leap out into freedom and run until he was exhausted, with Gray Wolf at his side. He knew that Gray Wolf was off there—where the stars hung low in the clear sky, and that she was waiting. He strained at the end of his chain, and whined. All that night he was restless—more restless than he had been at any time before. Once, in the far distance, he heard a cry that he thought was the cry of Gray Wolf, and his answer roused McGill from deep sleep. It was dawn, and the little professor dressed himself and came out of the cabin. With satisfaction he noted the exhilarating snap in the air. He wet his fingers and held them above his head, chuckling when he found the wind had swung into the north. He went to Kazan, and talked to him. Among other things he said, "This'll

put the black flies to sleep, Kazan. A day or two more of it and we'll start."

Five days later McGill led first the Dane, and then Kazan, to a packed canoe. Sandy McTrigger saw them off, and Kazan watched for a chance to leap at him. Sandy kept his distance, and McGill watched the two with a thought that set the blood running swiftly behind the mask of his careless smile. They had slipped a mile down-stream when he leaned over and laid a fearless hand on Kazan's head. Something in the touch of that hand, and in the professor's voice, kept Kazan from a desire to snap at him. He tolerated the friendship with expressionless eyes and a motionless body.

"I was beginning to fear I wouldn't have much sleep, old boy," chuckled McGill ambiguously, "but I guess I can take a nap now and then with you along!"

He made camp that night fifteen miles up the lake shore. The big Dane he fastened to a sapling 20 yards from his small silk tent, but Kazan's chain he made fast to the butt of a stunted birch that held down the tent-flap. Before he went into the tent for the night McGill pulled out his automatic and examined it with care.

For three days the journey continued without a mishap along the shore of Lake Athabasca. On the fourth night McGill pitched his tent in a clump of banksian pine a hundred yards back from the water. All that day the wind had come steadily from the north, and for at least a half of the day the professor had been watching Kazan closely. From the west there had now and then come a scent that stirred him uneasily. Since noon he had sniffed that wind. Twice McGill had heard him growling deep in his throat, and once, when the scent had come stronger than usual, he had bared his fangs, and the bristles stood up along his spine.

For an hour after striking camp the little professor did not build a fire, but sat looking up the shore of the lake through his hunting glass. It was dusk when he returned to where he had put up his tent and chained the dogs. For a few moments he stood unobserved, looking at the wolf-dog. Kazan was still uneasy. He lay facing the west. McGill made note of this, for the big Dane lay behind Kazan—to the east. Under ordinary conditions Kazan would have faced him. He was sure now that there was something in the west wind. A little shiver ran up his back as he thought of what it might be.

Behind a rock he built a very small fire, and prepared supper. After this he went into the tent, and when he came out he carried a blanket under his arm. He chuckled as he stood for a moment over Kazan.

"We're not going to sleep in there tonight, old boy," he said. "I don't like what you've found in the west wind. It may be a—thunderstorm!" He laughed at his joke, and buried himself in a clump of stunted banksian 30 paces from the tent. Here he rolled himself in his blanket, and went to sleep.

It was a quiet starlit night, and hours afterward Kazan dropped his nose between his forepaws and drowsed. It was the snap of a twig that roused him. The sound did not awaken the sluggish Dane but instantly Kazan's head was alert, his keen nostrils sniffing the air. What he had smelled all day was heavy about him now. He lay still and quivering. Slowly, from out of the banksians behind the tent, there came a figure. It was not the little professor. It approached cautiously, with lowered head and hunched shoulders, and the starlight revealed the murderous face of Sandy McTrigger. Kazan crouched low. He hid his head flat between his forepaws. His long fangs gleamed. But he made no sound that betrayed his concealment under a thick banksian shrub. Step by step Sandy approached, and at last he reached the flap of the tent. He did not carry a club or a whip in his hand now. In the place of either of those was the glitter of steel. At the door to the tent he paused, and peered in, his back to Kazan.

Silently, swiftly—the wolf now in every movement, Kazan came to his feet. He forgot the chain that held him. Ten feet away stood the enemy he hated above all others he had ever known. Every ounce of strength in his splendid body gathered itself for the spring. And then he leaped. This time the chain did not pull him back, almost neckbroken. Age and the elements had weakened the leather collar he had worn since the days of his slavery in the traces, and it gave way with a snap. Sandy turned, and in a second leap Kazan's fangs sank into the flesh of his arm.

With a startled cry the man fell, and as they rolled over on the ground the big Dane's deep voice rolled out in thunderous alarm as he tugged at his leash. In the fall Kazan's hold was broken. In an instant he was on his feet, ready for another attack. And then the change came. He was free. The collar was gone from his neck. The forest, the stars, the whispering wind were all about him. Here were men, and off there was—Gray Wolf! His ears dropped, and he turned swiftly, and slipped like a shadow back into the glorious freedom of his world.

A hundred yards away something stopped him for an instant. It was not the big Dane's voice, but the sharp crack—crack—crack of the little professor's automatic. And above that sound there rose the voice of Sandy McTrigger in a weird and terrible cry.

CHAPTER XIX.
An Empty World.

Mile after mile Kazan went on. For a time he was oppressed by the shiv-

ering note of death that had come to him in Sandy McTrigger's cry, and he slipped through the banksians like a shadow, his ears flattened, his tall trailing, his hindquarters betraying that curious slinking quality of the wolf and dog stealing away from danger. Then he came out upon a plain, and the stillness, the billion stars in the clear vault of the sky, and the keen air that carried with it a breath of the Arctic barrens made him alert and questioning. He faced the direction of the wind. Somewhere off there, far to the south and west, was Gray Wolf.

For the first time in many weeks he sat back on his haunches and gave the deep and vibrant call that echoed weirdly for miles about him. Back in the banksians the big Dane heard it, and whined. From over the still body of Sandy McTrigger the little professor looked up with a white tense face, and listened for a second cry. But instinct told Kazan that to that first call there would be no answer, and now he struck out swiftly, galloping mile after mile, as a dog follows the trail of his master home. He did not turn back to the lake, nor was his direction toward Red Gold City. As straight as he might have followed a road blazed by the hand of man he cut across the forty miles of plain and swamp and forest and rocky ridge that lay between him and the McFarlane. All that night he did not call again for Gray Wolf. With him reasoning was a process brought about by habit—by precedent—and as Gray Wolf had waited for him many times before he knew that she would be waiting for him now near the sand-bar.

By dawn he had reached the river, within three miles of the sand-bar. Scarcely was the sun up when he stood on the white strip of sand where he and Gray Wolf had come down to drink. Expectantly and confidently he looked about him for Gray Wolf, whining softly, and wagging his tail. He began to search for her scent, but rains had washed even her footprints from the clean sand. All that day he searched for her along the river and out on the plain. He went to where they had killed their last rabbit. He sniffed at the bushes where the poison baits had hung. Again and again he sat back on his haunches and sent out his mating cry to her. And slowly, as he did these things, nature was working in him that miracle of the wild which the Crees have named the "spirit call." As it had worked in Gray Wolf, so now it stirred the blood of Kazan.

With the going of the sun, and the sweeping about him of shadowy night, he turned more and more to the south and east. His whole world was made up of the trails over which he had

hunted. Beyond those places he did not know that there was such a thing as existence. And in that world, small in his understanding of things, was Gray Wolf. He could not miss her. That world, in his comprehension of it, ran from the McFarlane in a narrow trail through the forests and over the plains to the little valley. If Gray Wolf was not here—she was there, and tirelessly he resumed his quest of her.

Not until the stars were fading out of the sky again, and gray day was giving place to night, did exhaustion and hunger stop him. He killed a rabbit, and for hours after he had feasted he lay close to his kill, and slept. Then he went on.

The fourth night he came to the little valley between the two ridges, and under the stars, more brilliant now in the chill clearness of the early autumn nights, he followed the creek down into their old swamp home. It was broad day when he reached what had once been his home and Gray Wolf's, and for many minutes Kazan stood silent and motionless sniffing the air. Until now his spirit had remained unbroken. Footsore, with thinned sides and gaunt head, he circled slowly through the swamp. All that day he searched. And his crest lay flat now, and there was a hunted look in the droop of his shoulders and in the shifting look of his eyes. Gray Wolf was gone.

Slowly nature was impinging that fact upon him. She had passed out of his world and out of his life, and he was filled with a loneliness and a grief so great that the forest seemed strange, and the stillness of the wild a thing that now oppressed and frightened him. Once more the dog in him was mastering the wolf. With Gray Wolf he had possessed the world of freedom. Without her, that world was so big and strange and empty that it appalled him.

Late in the afternoon he came upon a little pile of crushed clam shells on the shore of the stream. He sniffed at them—turned away—went back, and sniffed again. But the scent she had left behind was not strong enough to tell Kazan, and for a second time he turned away. That night he slunk under a log, and cried himself to sleep. Deep in the night he grieved in his uneasy slumber, like a child. And day after day, and night after night, Kazan remained a sinking creature of the big swamp, mourning for the one creature that had brought him out of chaos into light, who had filled his world for him, and who, in going from him, had taken from this world even the things that Gray Wolf had lost in her blindness.

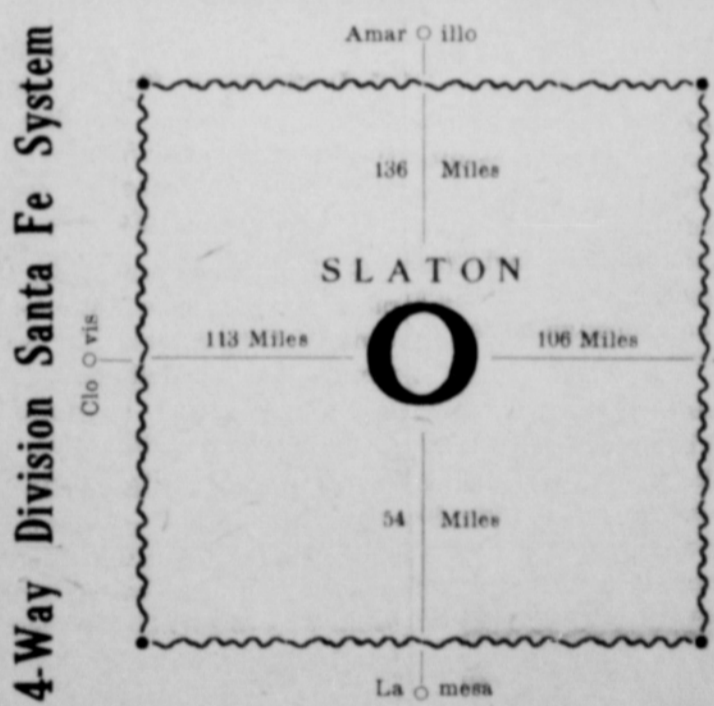
(CONTINUED TO NEXT ISSUE)

Dr. Luther Wall, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office next to City Market
North Side Square, Slaton
Office Phone No. 21
Residence Phone No. 60

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Veterinary Surgeon
POST, TEXAS
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SLATON 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 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

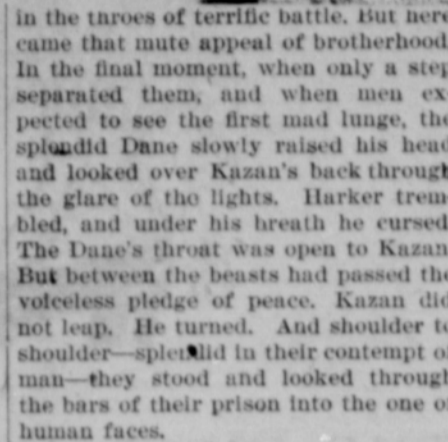
3000 feet of business streets are graded and macadamized and several residence streets are graded; there are 30 business buildings of brick and reinforced concrete, with others to follow; 700 residences under construction and completed.

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.

P. and N. T. Railway 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
J. C. Stewart Local Townsite Agent
R. J. Murray Local Townsite Agent
H. T. McGee Local Townsite Agent

KAZAN
of
JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Kazan, the wild sledge dog, one-quarter wolf and three-quarters husky, distrustful of all men because of their brutal treatment of him, learns to love his master's wife when she is kind to him in new and strange surroundings.
CHAPTER II—He shows snarling enmity to McCready, who is to accompany Thorpe and his wife to the Red River camp.

in the throes of terrific battle, but here came that mute appeal of brotherhood. In the final moment, when only a step separated them, and when men expected to see the first mad lunge, the splendid Dane slowly raised his head and looked over Kazan's back through the glare of the lights.

CHAPTER IV—Torn between love of his mistress, the fear of his master's club and the desire of the wolf nature in him, he at length sends forth the wolf cry.
CHAPTER V—Kazan runs with the wolves, fights their leader, becomes master of the pack, and unites with Gray Wolf.

CHAPTER VI—Kazan and the pack attack Pierre Madison, his daughter Joan and her baby, but in the battle Kazan turns dog again and helps drive off the wolves.
CHAPTER VII—Kazan's wounds are dressed and he is tied to the sledge.

CHAPTER VIII—Kazan and Kazan drag the sledge. Gray Wolf follows at a distance. Pierre dies, six miles away from their home on the Little Belue.
CHAPTER IX—Out of a blizzard Kazan drags the sledge with Joan and the baby on it to safety and then goes back to Gray Wolf. He spends the long winter hovering between the lure of Joan and the baby and Gray Wolf.

CHAPTER X—In their den on the top of Sun Rock puppies come to Gray Wolf and Kazan in the spring.
CHAPTER XI—A lynx kills the puppies and blinds Gray Wolf. Kazan kills the lynx. Joan and her husband go away to the South. Kazan stays with Gray Wolf.
CHAPTER XII—Kazan and Gray Wolf travel. He is eyes to her and she is ears and nose to him.

CHAPTER XIII—Paul Weyman, scientist, and Henri Lott, trapper, capture and imprison Kazan and Gray Wolf. Weyman is permitted by Kazan to pet him, but Gray Wolf sulks and goes on a hunger strike. Weyman quietly releases them in the dead of night.

CHAPTER XIV—Sandy McTrigler shoots Kazan and discovers from the collar on the neck that it is a dog and not a wolf that he has wounded.

CHAPTER XV—Sandy muzzles Kazan while he is unconscious and afterwards blinds and tortures the dog into sullen submission. They travel to Red Gull City and Sandy matches Kazan against a Great Dane for a fish fight.

sensed the first deepening shadows of evening, and she knew that the stars were out, and that the river lay in moonlight. It was a night to roam, and after a time she moved restlessly about in a small circle on the plain, and sent out her first inquiring call for Kazan.

Just how she knew when night blotted out the last glow of the sun, so without seeing she knew what day came. Not until she felt the warmth of the sun on her back did her anxiety overcome her caution.

She knew it was the blood of her mate, for the scent of him was all about her in the sand, mingled with the man-scent of Sandy McTrigler. She sniffed the trail of his body to the edge of the stream, where Sandy had dragged him to the canoe.

Early in the afternoon she wandered back on the plain. It was different. It frightened her, and soon she returned to the beach, and snuggled down under the tree where Kazan had lain.

With dawn she went down to the edge of the stream to drink. She could not see that the day was almost as dark as night, and that the gray-black sky was a chaos of slumbering storm.

Until now only the terror of being alone in the pit of darkness that enveloped her had oppressed Gray Wolf. With afternoon came hunger. It was this hunger that drew her from the sand-bar, and she wandered back into the plain.

Thirty-six hours before this Kazan and Gray Wolf had left a half of their last kill a mile or two farther back on the plain. The kill was one of the big barren rabbits, and Gray Wolf turned in its direction.

turned back to the river. That night she slept again where Kazan had lain, and three times she called for him without answer. A heavy dew fell, and it drenched the last vestige of her mate's scent out of the sand.

And then, one night, the call came to her. It set her quivering with a strange new excitement—something that may have been a new hope, and in the moonlight she trotted nervously up and down the shining strip of sand, facing now the north, and now the south, and then the east and the west.

The call did not come from their old windfall home in the swamp. It came from beyond that, and in a flashing vision there rose through her blindness a picture of the towering Sun Rock, of the winding wall that led to it, and the cabin on the plain.

PLANTING DATES FOR FIELD CROPS
Zone No. 1.—Plant cow peas and peanuts up to June 15; sweet potatoes up to June 1; June corn to June 15; sorghum (sown broadcast for hay) to June 1; Sudan grass to July 1; millet to June 15; fall Irish potatoes Aug. 5 to 15.

Zone No. 2.—Plant cow peas and peanuts up to June 15; sweet potatoes to June 1; sorghum broadcast for hay to June 25; Sudan grass to June 25; fall Irish potatoes Aug. 5 to 10, and June corn to June 15.

Zone No. 3.—Plant cow peas and peanuts to June 15; sweet potatoes to June 15; sorghum to July 20; Sudan grass, July 20; fall Irish potatoes Sept. 1 to 10, and June corn to June 15.

the call came it was from the sunlit world where she had last known light and life and had last seen the moon and the stars in the blue night of the skies.

CHAPTER XVIII.
The Last of McTrigler.
Sixty miles farther north Kazan lay at the end of his fine steel chain, watching little Professor McGill mixing a pall of tallow and bran.

The little professor, who was up in the north country for the Smithsonian Institution, had spent a third of his life among dogs. He loved them, and understood them. He had written a number of magazine articles on dog intellect that had attracted wide attention among naturalists.

Preparation and Cultivation
The serious, far-reaching nature of world developments and the possible consequences are so grave that Texas farmers are urged to plant every available acre not otherwise utilized to food and feed crops.

PLANTING DATES FOR FIELD CROPS
Zone No. 4.—Plant cow peas and peanuts up to June 15; sweet potatoes June 1; June corn, July 1; sorghum (for hay), July 1; Sudan grass, July 1, and fall Irish potatoes, Aug. 1 to 10.

PLANTING DATES FOR FIELD CROPS
Zone No. 5.—Plant cow peas and peanuts up to June 15; June corn, June 15; sorghum (for hay), July 1; Sudan grass, July 1.

VARIETIES
Cow peas: Groat, New Era and Erabham; Whitepole-Hill; Black Eyes. Peanuts: Spanish, Sorghum; Early Amber or Sumac. Sweet potatoes: Nancy Hall, Dooley Yam or Pumpkin Yam. Irish potatoes: Triumph. June corn: Dwarf.

Table with columns for VEGETABLE, ZONE 1, ZONE 2, ZONE 3, ZONE 4, ZONE 5 and rows for various crops like Radish, Lettuce, Beans, etc.

Plant enough so there will be a surplus for seeding. A garden properly cared for is worth five times the same acreage in cotton. THE GARDEN WILL BE A FAILURE UNLESS IT IS PLANTED.

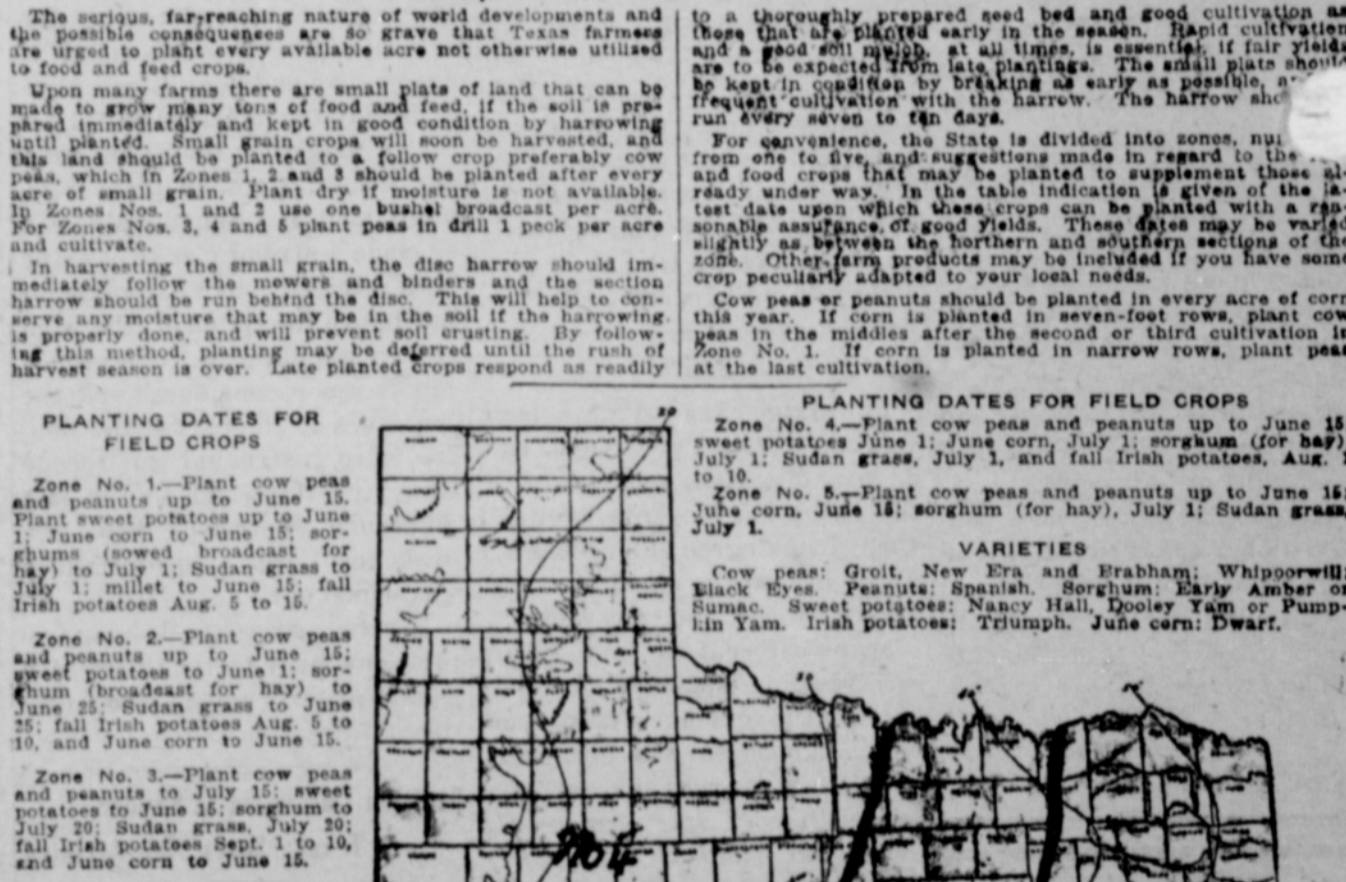
of Kazan's capture, and of his wild mate, Gray Wolf, and the professor had asked him a thousand questions. But each day Kazan puzzled him more. No amount of kindness on his part could bring a responsive gleam in Kazan's eyes.

Today he placed the tallow and bran before Kazan, and the smile in his face gave way to a look of perplexity. Kazan's lips had drawn suddenly back. A fierce snarl rolled deep in his throat.

CHAPTER XVIII.
The Last of McTrigler.
Sixty miles farther north Kazan lay at the end of his fine steel chain, watching little Professor McGill mixing a pall of tallow and bran.

Texas Must Feed Herself or Go Hungry

The zone map printed below, suggestions for crops and time for planting, are reproduced from matter prepared under the direction of Clarence Owsley, director Texas A. & M. College Extension Service, with the Texas Bankers' Association assisting.



FALL IRISH POTATOES
Select your seed at gathering of first crop, usually the small ones, necessarily not larger than a walnut. Put the potatoes in a cool, well ventilated, dry place. About two weeks before planting, spread potatoes in a shallow layer and place straw or sand over them and keep damp by sprinkling water over them.

FALL TURNIPS
Summer cultivation of the turnip patch is necessary if a good crop is to be expected. The retention of the summer rain is needed to bring the turnips up and keep the small plants growing until fall rains come.

Table with columns for VEGETABLE, ZONE 1, ZONE 2, ZONE 3, ZONE 4, ZONE 5 and rows for various crops like Radish, Lettuce, Beans, etc.

Plant enough so there will be a surplus for seeding. A garden properly cared for is worth five times the same acreage in cotton. THE GARDEN WILL BE A FAILURE UNLESS IT IS PLANTED.

The Security of the Nation Requires More Food and Feed

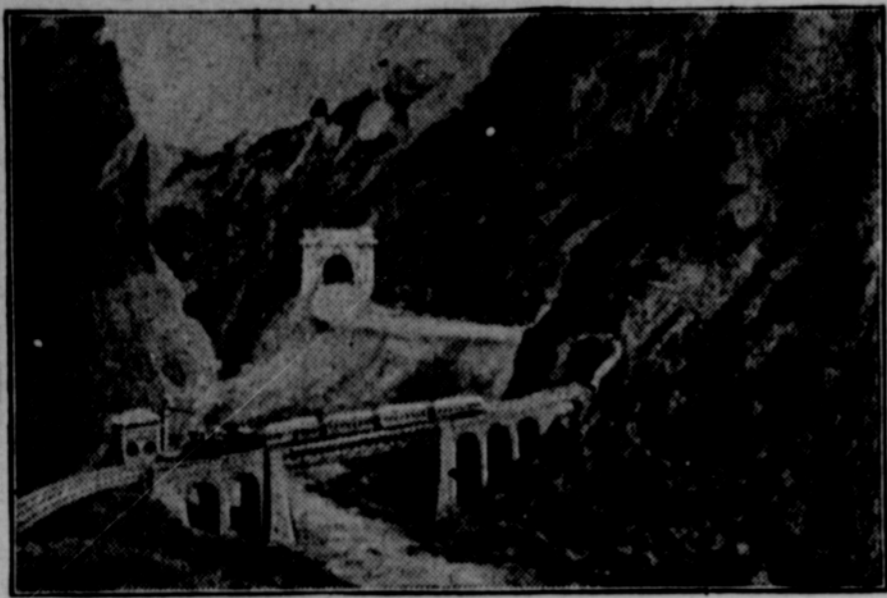
MOST REMARKABLE RAILROAD IN CHILE

Fifty miles inland from Valparaiso is the city of Santiago, the capital of Chile and the fourth South American city in population.

The passenger making this trip will have an experience never to be forgotten. To quote a writer: "If any other trunk line of railroad traverses a region so extraordinary, it has not yet been described."

Penetrating deep valleys, beside rushing torrents, clinging to the perpendicular sides of precipices a thousand feet deep, stretching by 118 eerie bridges over vast chasms, plunging through 25 tunnels, climbing the slopes of snowy peaks 15,000 and 22,000 feet in elevation, ascending far above the timber line, the train finally passes over the Continental Divide, at 10,400 feet elevation in a three-mile tunnel, and then descends to the fertile plains of the Argentine.

No greater transition could be experienced. Behind are the mountains and in front limitless prairies. Unparalleled scenic grandeur has been left behind and a world devoted to agriculture and commerce entered.



SECTION OF ROAD AND ENTRANCE TO TUNNEL.

ELECTRICITY IN USE

Heavily Laden Freight Trains Are Handled With Ease.

LOCOMOTIVES DO WORK WELL

Tractors Draw Their Loads up Steep Mountain Slopes at Speed of 15 Miles an Hour—Does the Work of Four Engines.

Probably nothing proves more convincingly the success of electrification in the case of a certain Western railroad than the ease with which heavily laden freight trains are handled on the steep mountain grades.

All this is amazing when it is recalled that only a little more than 90 years ago George Stephenson's first steam locomotive made its maiden trip on a rail line between Stockton and Darlington, England.

Last year a new type of locomotive made its maiden trip on the Rocky Mountain division of the road, running westward from Harlowtown, Mont., over the Continental divide.

This capacity is typical of all of the electric tractors now used on the mountain section of the line. Superficially, they quite fail to give that hint of power which is characteristic of their big steam rivals.

Within the carlike body of each are eight massive 490-horse power motors, geared to a like number of driving axles, which produce a motive force of 3,440 horse power.

The electric locomotive does the work of four ordinary steam engines, and is capable of handling its full tonnage on a heavy grade at from fifteen to sixteen miles an hour, as against the eight to ten miles an hour possible with four of its steam rivals.

able under similar conditions with steam traction. It must be remembered that each steam locomotive is a self-contained power plant which may not be operated to the best advantage by the men in charge of it.

Furthermore, all the time during which the locomotive is waiting in the yard or station and not actually engaged in hauling represents an unprofitable period, and finally there are the halts for fuel and water along the run and the protracted attendance at the end of the journey when the engine is again returned to a roundhouse.

No matter what the grade, the motor man knows that his supply of motive force will remain constant and equal to the tax on it, his locomotive meeting each changing condition easily and without wracking stress.

As one of the experts has said, "Winter, above all, demonstrates the efficiency of the electric locomotive. Its great driving power gives it a marked advantage over its steam competitor in pushing through heavy snowdrifts.

"Not only are electrical conditions favored by the dry, cold air of winter, but since practically the only difficulty with electric motors is their tendency to heat when working at maximum, it follows that the colder the weather the less the coils will heat."

CONSUMPTION OF COAL

A report issued by the New York Chamber of Commerce shows that the railroads of the country in 1916 consumed an unprecedented total of 200,000,000 tons of coal. In former years, the report says, the amount seldom ran above 150,000,000 tons.

DELINQUENT TAX LIST OF SLATON INDEPENDENT SCHOOL DISTRICT AND TOWN OF SLATON

Following is a list of the property within the Slaton Independent School District returned delinquent for taxes to said District, for the year 1916, together with the taxes, penalty, interest and costs accrued and added in accordance with the law.

Also the following list contains a true statement of the property in the Town of Slaton, Texas, returned delinquent for the year 1916, showing the amount of taxes due thereon, with the penalty, interest and costs added in accordance with the law.

If said taxes are not paid, the tax lien claimed by said school District and by said town of Slaton, respectively, against said property will be foreclosed and said property sold as provided by law in such cases.

Table with columns: To Whom Assessed, Abst. Cert., Grantee, Sur. Blk. Acres, School Taxes, Town Taxes. Lists property owners and their respective tax amounts.

Table with columns: To Whom Assessed, Lots Nos., Blk., Division, School Taxes, Town Taxes. Lists property owners and their respective tax amounts.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Lubbock.

We, S. H. Adams, President of the Board of Trustees of the Slaton Independent School District of Lubbock County, Texas, and R. A. Baldwin, Tax Assessor and Collector for said District, each do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a full, true and complete list of the property within said District delinquent for taxes to said District for the year 1916, and that to the best of our knowledge, information and belief the same is in all respects true and correct.

In Testimony Whereof, we have hereunto set our hands at Slaton, Texas, this the 8th day of May, A. D. 1917.

S. H. ADAMS, President Slaton Independent School District. R. A. BALDWIN, Tax Assessor and Collector Slaton Independent School District.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Lubbock.

We, R. J. Murray, Mayor of the Town of Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas, and R. A. Baldwin, Tax Assessor and Collector for said Town, each do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a full, true and complete list of the property within said Town delinquent for taxes to said Town for the year 1916, and to the best of our knowledge, information and belief the same is in all respects true and correct.

In Testimony Whereof we have hereunto set our hands at Slaton, Texas, this the 8th day of May, A. D. 1917.

R. J. MURRAY, Mayor, Town of Slaton, Texas. R. A. BALDWIN, Tax Assessor and Collector, Town of Slaton, Texas.

Proposed Amendment to the State Constitution, Providing for and Relating to the Creation of Conservation Districts.

SENATE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 12.

Proposing to amend Article 16 of the Constitution of the State of Texas by adding thereto at the end thereof another section to be known as Section 59, declaring the conservation and preservation of all the natural resources of the State of Texas are public rights and duties; providing for the creation of conservation districts, declaring such districts bodies politic and corporate, defining the authority of such districts, and conferring upon the Legislature authority to pass laws with reference thereto; declaring that the Legislature shall have authority generally to legislate for the purpose of conserving the natural resources of the State; fixing the time for the election for the adoption or rejection of said proposed constitutional amendment; making certain provisions for said election and the ballots thereof and the methods thereof; directing the issuance of the proclamation therefor, prescribing certain duties of the Governor of the State and making an appropriation to defray the expenses of said election.

BE IT RESOLVED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF THE STATE OF TEXAS:

SECTION 1- That Article 16 of the Constitution of the State of Texas be amended by adding thereto at the end thereof another section to be known as Section 59, and which shall read as follows:

SECTION 59a- The conservation and development of all of the natural resources of this State, including the control, storing, preservation and distribution of its storm and flood waters, the waters of its rivers and streams, for irrigation, power and all other useful purposes, the reclamation and irrigation of its arid, semi-arid and other lands needing irrigation, the reclamation and drainage of its over-flowed lands, and other lands needing drainage, the conservation and development of its forests, water and hydro-electric power, the navigation of its inland and coastal waters, and the preservation and conservation of all such natural resources of the State are each and all hereby declared public rights and duties; and the Legislature shall pass all such laws as may be appropriate thereto.

(b) There may be created within the State of Texas, or the State may be divided into, such number of conservation and reclamation districts as may be determined to be essential to the accomplishment of the purposes of this amendment to the constitution, which districts shall be governmental agencies and bodies politic and corporate with such powers of government and with the authority to exercise such rights, privileges and functions concerning the subject matter of this amendment as may be conferred by law.

(c) The Legislature shall authorize all such indebtedness as may be necessary to provide all improvements and the maintenance thereof requisite to the achievement for the purpose of this amendment, and all such indebtedness may be evidenced by bonds of such

conservation and reclamation districts, to be issued under such regulations as may be prescribed by law and shall also, authorize the levy and collection within such districts of all such taxes, equitably distributed, as may be necessary for the payment of the interest and the creation of a sinking fund for the payment of such bonds; and also for the maintenance of such districts and improvements, and such indebtedness shall be a lien upon the property assessed for the payment thereof; provided the Legislature shall not authorize the issuance of any bonds or provide for any indebtedness against any reclamation district unless such proposition shall first be submitted to the qualified property taxing voters of such district and the proposition adopted.

SEC. 2- The foregoing constitutional amendment shall be submitted to a vote of the qualified electors for members of the Legislature at an election to be held for such purpose on the Third Tuesday in August, A. D. 1917, the same being the 21st day of August, A. D. 1917; At said election the vote shall be by official ballot which shall have printed or written thereon the words "For the amendment to Article 16 of the constitution of the State of Texas providing for conservation districts, the creation of such districts and their government and regulation," and also the words "Against the amendment to Article 16 of the constitution of the State of Texas providing for conservation districts, the creation of such districts and their government and regulation." All voters favoring this proposed constitutional amendment shall erase the words "Against the amendment to Article 16 of the constitution of the State of Texas providing for conservation districts, the creation of such districts and their government and regulation," and those opposing it shall erase the words "For the amendment to Article 16 of the constitution of the State of Texas providing for conservation districts, the creation of such districts and their government and regulation," which said erasures shall be made by making a mark with pencil or pen through said words. All ballots cast as above provided shall be counted as cast for or against this proposed amendment, and if a majority of the votes cast shall be for the amendment it shall be declared adopted; if a majority of the votes cast shall be against the amendment said amendment shall be lost. All the provisions of the general election laws as amended and in force at the time said election is held shall govern in all respects as to the qualifications of electors, the method of holding such election and in all other respects as far as such election laws can be made applicable.

SEC. 3- The Governor of this State is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation for said election and to have the same published as required by the constitution and laws of this State.

SEC. 4- The sum of Five Thousand (\$5,000.00) Dollars or so much thereof as may be necessary is hereby appropriated out of any funds in the State Treasury not otherwise appropriated to defray the expenses of such proclamation, publication and election.

C. J. BARTLETT, Secretary of State.

A Want Ad last week sold one article 3 times in 24 hours.

SLATON SLATONITE

Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR... \$1.00

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

PICNICS ON BEAUTIFUL

PALO DURO CANYON

The editor of the Slatonite went to Amarillo Thursday last week to attend the annual session of the Panhandle Press Association until Saturday night, and to say that we had a splendid outing in putting it very mildly. On Friday the quill pushers were the guests of the Chamber of Commerce of Amarillo and were taken out to the Palo Duro canyon fifteen miles east of the city for a day's picnic. Autos were loaded with ice cream freezers, fruit, lemons, cake, meat, and various and sundry articles of a barbecue menu, and lots of ice.

The editors had the surprise of their lives. When the canyon was reached and the autos parked the guests were taken to the edge of the canyon and shown a nice camping place about two thousand feet down the vertical face of the cliff and were told that that was the picnicing ground. After slipping and sliding and jumping and running back and forth some ten miles more or less to negotiate the grade the descent was made and the place proved to be fully as attractive as it had been recommended to be.

The day was highly enjoyable, between the big dinner, the babbling brooks, the big trees and the towering cliffs there was plenty of excitement for everyone. The people of northwest Texas have heard many stories of this wonder of nature, the fascinating Palo Duro canyon which is a scenic wooded wonderland which drops three thousand feet below the level of the prairie and is only from two to four miles wide, but it takes a personal visit to fully appreciate its beauties. This canyon should by all means be made a national park by our government. Improved as a national park it would afford all the people of this section of the southwest a vacation ground right at home such as they spend hundreds of dollars every year to visit in other states.

As the sun was nearing the western horizon the editors began to watch the face of the cliff and estimate the possibility of being able to climb their way back to the top. It was a rare vacation treat to watch them dragging their feet as they neared the top, and it was easy to pick out the city men who filed the soft jobs. Saturday was spent in prac-

tical business discussion of the newspaper business and routine association work. Ben F. Smith of the Lockney Beacon was elected president for the coming fiscal year and Lee Satterwhite of the Panhandle Herald is vice president. Miss Sophia Meyers of the Amarillo News is secretary. The next meeting will be held at Amarillo with a side sightseeing trip to Vernon.

The Slatonite editor responded to a number on the program with a prose poem, "The Mirage." The Amarillo News in reporting the program spoke very charitably of the number as follows:

"The annual poem, 'The Mirage,' was delivered by L. P. Loomis, Slaton Slatonite. It was vivid, and deeply portrayal of a Panhandle mirage. Mr. Loomis is one of the gifted orators of the association."

We have heard many times that our old town, Texico, has come back to the real days of the frontier prosperity and that the bright lights were making merry for the spenders as of old, and we know now that it is true. A few days ago a young newspaperman from Kansas drove thru Slaton and stopped just long enough to let us view his handsome figure and receive some of the benefit of his superior wisdom as a man of the world. In plain English, he was a wise guy. He landed at Texico and the bunch of sports there framed him for a badger fight. We know the bunch who superintended that badger fight, and we would have given a week's wages to have seen the face of that young tenderfoot when he pulled the badger. A man has to be exceedingly fresh nowadays to be eligible to officiate in a badger fight. Yes, Texico is a live one again.

We want news items for the paper and invite the contribution of all items of interest to the town and the communities adjacent, but in order to publish news when it is news we must have the items earlier in the week. It takes several hours after the type setting for the week is over to put the paper in the post office, and we always want to get the papers into the post office every Friday morning. So to insure publication of news items they should be in the office Tuesday.

We know that the cost of paper is high but if some of the exchange papers on the Slatonite list care to receive this publication they needs must be more regular in sending us their papers. A copy occasionally doesn't constitute an exchange basis.

J. G. Wadsworth of the Slaton State Bank has recovered slightly this week from a serious illness of the last few days due to stomach trouble.

ORIGINAL TOWNSITE AGENTS

Any Lot in Townsite on Liberal Terms. R. J. MURRAY & COMPANY, Townsite Agents

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

G. H. Witt was in Marlin, Texas, on business from Friday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Sledge were in Amarillo the first of the week on business.

Lubbock played ball in Slaton Sunday losing to the Slaton boys by a score of 15 to 1.

Mrs. E. E. Saddler of Fort Worth visited her son, Ray Saddler, in Slaton over Sunday.

R. H. Tudor and his family returned home last week from an extended auto tour in north central Texas.

Tea Williams came home yesterday from the hospital where he had been recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. J. D. Haney has been brought home from the Post Sanitarium where she was operated on three weeks ago.

Mrs. A. L. Kuykendall returned home Monday from a trip to Portales, N. M., to visit a daughter who lives there.

E. P. Nix is carrying a broken hand as a result of the Baptist Methodist ball game. He was hit by an inshoot while at bat.

Mrs. W. F. C. Parker of Clovis, N. M., came down to Slaton yesterday to visit at her brother, F. V. Williams' home for several days.

MUSIC PUPILS WANTED. Will teach at my home three blocks south of school house. Am graduate.—Mrs. H. D. Farley. Phone 14.

C. F. Anderson, proprietor of the Red Cross Pharmacy, went to the hospital this week to receive treatment for a severe attack of rheumatism.

Fiddler Robertson and his son, Earl, and F. M. Vermillion and J. S. Bagby arrived home Saturday from a week's fishing trip on the Concho River near San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Leininger of Justiceberg, Texas, are in Slaton this week visiting old friends. Mr. Leininger states that the Justiceberg farmers have had no rain this year.

G. H. Witt has provided a sample at the Singleton Hotel for the benefit of the commercial salesmen, and this added convenience for the travelers is quite an attraction for the Singleton.

WOODMEN SICK AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.—I have the agency for the World's Accident Association, for Woodmen only, backed by the W. O. W. See me for particulars.—C. W. Olive.

Dr. E. B. Gilbert, an eye, ear, nose and throat specialist, who has lately moved to Tahoka from Waco, was in Slaton Wednesday on a professional visit. Dr. Gilbert is an old friend of E. P. Nix.

Prof. Claude V. Hall of Matador has been in Slaton for several days on matters in connection with the 1917-18 term of the Slaton schools, and planning to move to this city. Mr. Hall has been elected to the superintendency of the schools for the next term.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Short returned to Slaton last week from an extended visit to their property on the North Plains. They also visited friends in Oklahoma, and came home in a new Ford. When he arrived home Mr. Short repurchased his Slaton residence property from J. B. Jungbecker, and is again at home therein. Mr. Jungbecker moved to the country.

Mrs. J. P. REYNOLDS Music Class at residence opposite school house. Two lessons weekly. Tuition \$4 per month.

Col. L. A. H. Smith left last week for Cleburne, Texas, to visit a few days before going to Washington, D. C., to attend the annual reunion of the Confederate Veterans. Mr. Smith is anticipating a splendid time at this reunion, which is held in the national capital, and says he will offer his services in person to President Wilson in the present war.

The services at the Methodist Church Sunday morning at the preaching hour were in charge of the members in the absence of the pastor. Mrs. S. H. Adams gave an excellent report of the attendance of the Slaton delegates of the Missionary Society to the District Meeting at Snyder and reported that the 1918 meeting will be held in Slaton. Miss Pauline Payne gave a splendid vocal solo, "My Father Knows," accompanied on the piano by her father, A. J. Payne. M. B. Johnson made an interesting address of about twenty minutes, his text being taken from Paul's letters to the Corinthians.

Baptist Ladies Aid Society

Program for Monday, May 28. A study of patriotic service, which is just now the highest form of social service.

Song, America, No. 227, society and visitors.

Prayer, for the President and his advisors, for the country and the world, F. A. Whiteley.

Discussion: Should Women's Societies of the Churches Organize for Red Cross Work? Affirmative, Mrs. Anderson; negative, Mrs. Young.

Ways in which Women's Societies May be of Patriotic Service to the Country, Mrs. Florence, Mrs. Branham, Mrs. Harris.

Special Music.

Suggestions as to What Steps, if any, Our Society Should Take Toward What "is Just Now the Highest Form of Social Service."

Round table discussion led by Mrs. Stottlemire.

Song, patriotic, Mrs. Hill.

Short talk on Students Loan Fund.

Free will offering to Students Loan Fund.

All members are requested to be present and bring a friend.

Our Screen Doors

ARE SELLING FROM

\$1.40 Up

The Price Includes the Fixtures
No Extras to Buy

Rockwell Bros. & Co.
SLATON LUMBER YARD

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

They are coming to Slaton. We will be pleased to fill your lumber bill. Come and talk it over.—Panhandle Lumber Co.

WANTED—Good clean rags at Slatonite office for wiping presses. Will pay 5c per pound.



Hog Raisers Can Lower the Cost of Pork Production.

Big profits can not be expected from hogs that cost too much to fatten. Unless a hog's digestion is good he can not earn you a penny as too much high priced grain passes through its system undigested and is wasted.

Can You Afford to Waste High Priced Grain Feed?

Under ordinary feeding conditions, an animal will fail to digest about 45 per cent of its grain food—nearly one-half will pass through its system and be wasted. You can improve the digestion and assimilation of farm animals through the use of

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD TONIC

You can save from 20 to 33 per cent of their grain feed. It improves digestion and assimilation, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system, and keeps the animal in good health and condition.

Good For All Kinds of Live Stock

It will help to fatten hogs, beef cattle and sheep quickly, will improve the milk flow of cows, and will help horses to do more work at a big saving in grain feed.

Package 25c, 50c, \$1.00. 25 Lb. Pails, \$3.00.
FOR SALE BY

SLATON RED CROSS PHARMACY

Your Grocery Orders Delivered Promptly and Quickly

From the Slaton Sanitary Grocery



We can now make quicker deliveries of first class groceries because we have increased our service. We saw that we could not better the quality of the goods or cheapen the price of them, so we decided to improve our service in the delivery department. Whatever you order here will be of the purest and best, and it will be delivered to your house almost before you can get back home.

Slaton Sanitary Grocery

H. W. RAGSDALE, Proprietor



THE ONLY

RELIABLE - RAINMAKER

A good garden hose with spray nozzle that will carry a good stream of water to any distance around your

Lawn or Garden Will Keep It Always Fresh and Green

The best line of Hose, Reels, Lawn Mowers and Garden Tools generally are at our store at lowest prices.

HARDWARE THAT STANDS HARDWEAR
A. L. BRANNON,
SLATON, TEX.