

THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 6

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1917.

NUMBER 34

Farmers and Business Men Meet at School House To-Night at 8

A meeting of the farmers and citizens has been called for the High School auditorium for tonight, Friday, April 20th, under the direction of R. O. Tackett, county farm demonstrator, to consider the food and feed problem.

The two million men called to the army will be consumers and will be taken out of the ranks of producers, and prices of food which are now seemingly too high may go higher. Food prices in the last six months have advanced at this rate (prices fifteen days ago):

Corn meal from \$2.35 per 100 to \$3.50.

Potatoes \$1.60 per bushel to \$2.55.

Flour \$8.00 per barrel to \$9.40.

Bacon 29c per pound to 38c.

Wheat \$1.07 per bushel to \$1.85.

Beans 8c per pound to 15c.

To avert famine every farmer should largely increase his acreage of corn, potatoes, peanuts, beans, peas, and forage crops. Cotton is of the least value to a nation when there is a food shortage imminent.

Raise all the livestock and poultry possible. Other nations entered the war with big stores gathered for years; we go into the war with a big shortage of food.

So the meeting tonight is to consider these features and modify plans for this year's crops and to consider ways and means of caring for perishable crops, whether fruit or vegetables.

Every household should arrange to preserve by canning all the fruit and vegetables raised this year. Canned products will be high in price and scarce next winter.

Farmers and business men be at the meeting tonight.

Watch Slaton grow.

Dr. and Mrs. John H. Brice of Lamesa drove up to Slaton Wednesday to meet the passenger train from the east and get some colored domestic help from Dallas which the doctor had engaged for work in his sanitarium. He secured two negroes, a woman and her grown son, and they specified that the doctor meet them at Slaton and take them overland with him as they were a little timid about their reception in a country that belonged strictly to the white man.

Prof. M. B. Johnson Elected to Canyon Schools for 1917-18

Prof. M. B. Johnson was elected to succeed himself as superintendent of our schools but he declined the position as he had been elected superintendent of the schools at Canyon and he preferred to go to the normal town.

The Canyon News, in stating that Mr. Johnson had been elected superintendent of the schools of that city, spoke of him in this complimentary manner:

"Mr. Johnson has taught for three years in the Summer Normal and is well known in this city. He is one of the strongest school men in the state and the board and patrons of the school are highly pleased to have him at the head of the school for the coming year."

How often your friends or relatives back home request you to write to them something about your home on the South Plains, and you write them a post card about once every three months. For only the price of a two-cent postage stamp you can subscribe for the Slatonite for them and send them a message every week bigger than a dozen letters. One dollar will send them a message every week for a year.

For bonds for Notary Public see J. H. Brewer.

Claude V. Hall of Matador New Superintendent of Schools

Prof. Claude V. Hall of Matador was in Slaton last Saturday to confer with the schoolboard in regard to his application for the position of superintendent of our schools for 1917-18, and he was unanimously elected to the position.

Mr. Hall is an educator of wide and favorable reputation over the Plains, and the board considered the school fortunate in securing his services. He has been superintendent of the schools at Matador for four years and was elected to succeed himself again, but he chose to transfer to Slaton.

Movie Theater Announces New Service for Slaton Picture Fans

G. W. Guinn, manager of the Movie Theatre, claims the best light service on the Plains for his show since he has the big new engine regulated and running smoothly, and visitors are very complimentary of his electric service. The trouble with most individual lighting plants is that the engine is too small; it will run and operate the machinery but it has to run too fast and the service is not steady and clear as it can be made with a big engine that can make the dynamo hum along and yet run slowly itself.

Mr. Guinn announces that owing to the increased cost of film service that he is compelled to raise the admission price to 15c a night for all performances and that hereafter all shows will be 15c. This is the price now charged at all good shows, and as the service he is now receiving costs him \$7.00 a night he cannot operate the show on the 10c admission fee.

The show program now consists of the serial film, "The Shielding Shadow," on Friday nights. On Tuesday nights there is always a Star production, and on Saturday nights there is also a feature show, with good shows for Monday, Wednesday and Thursday nights.

Beginning Thursday night, May 10th, the serial, "The Vampire," will start. Watch for the first episode.

Judge Green Harrison says that he and J. A. Bedingfield are organizing a company to handle the United States' troubles with Mexico. Members must be over fifty years and under seventy-five. Their duty will be to sit on the banks of the Rio Grande and fish, and whenever a Mexican shows up it will be imperative that they add him to their store room of bait. Many have already enlisted and new ones are coming in every day.—Ralls Banner.

The rain last week seemed to be general over West Texas, Oklahoma and Southern Kansas, but the precipitation nowhere was as heavy as along the Cap Rock section of the South Plains. As far back from the Cap Rock as Lubbock the fall was considerably lighter than it was at Slaton. Southland reports an inch and a half of rain. Southern Kansas particularly was suffering from the drouth, and the wheat crop was beginning to die. Wheat, however, can shrivel up and appear to be gone and then recover and make a fair crop if the rain comes in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Terry, and their granddaughter, Miss Esther Lee, of Goree, Texas, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Brewer in Slaton.

Special officer Jones of the Santa Fe yards made a raid on a bunch of gambling Mexicans Monday night, and when he made his delivery to the city jail he had sixteen of them penned. The Mexicans claimed that they were not gambling but that they were having a friendly game of cards, and they gave bond, secured legal help and demanded trial. The trial was held before J. W. Richey on Wednesday afternoon. A jury found them guilty. The cases were appealed.

Finances of City Are in Splendid Condition for the Fiscal Year

The new officers were duly installed in office Monday, and the old board retired after their year in office.

When the old board went in office a year ago, there was \$664.42 in the treasury with a few small bills outstanding, and the city was in debt to Sampson & Napier, contractors, to the amount of \$1,232.20 for sidewalk construction which the owners of the walks refused to pay for. This left the city about six hundred dollars in debt and the municipal government nothing to operate on during the year.

During the year fifteen business meetings were held, and several informal sessions to consider matters of import, such as the granting of charters, etc.

Suits were instituted against the owners of the unpaid sidewalks;

The city jail was built, without which law enforcement was impossible;

The city pound was established and stock of all kinds kept off the streets;

A fire ordinance was established, prohibiting the erection of buildings of inflammable material within certain business districts;

The cemetery was grubbed free of all mesquite and was fenced;

A system of street grading was inaugurated that should mean in the future a good system of graded streets in Slaton;

An equitable system of taxation was adopted that will mean a more just assessment of real estate and will result in a material increase in city finances without raising the rate of taxation;

The marshal was paid a salary of \$35 a month and fees of office;

During the year the corporation court paid into the treasury \$331. Road tax in 1917 were collected to the amount of \$887, real estate and personal taxes \$875.85, sidewalk accounts \$711.20 miscellaneous \$56.

The city has paid during the past year on marshal salary, building jail, fencing cemetery, street work and miscellaneous bills, \$2,021.57, leaving \$1,504.20 in the treasury. There is at this time \$521 yet due Sampson & Napier on the sidewalks.

Rush of Slackers to Hymen's Altar is Not Yet Checked

Chicago, April 12.—Why America has become great in business was strikingly demonstrated today when 1,200 couples stormed the marriage license bureau. Greeting them at the entrance to the city hall were scores of vendors with trays of wedding rings for sale at prices ranging from a few cents to several dollars. The new industry is one of the real "war brides" and the Chicago business man was quick to take advantage of the opportunity. The "slackers" who are rush-

HART SCHAFFNER & MARX and A L C O "Clothes for Men"

These two lines represent the best in Men's Tailorings, and with the wide range of patterns which we have in stock you will be sure to be pleased with your spring Suit if it comes from here. May we show you?

Men's Oxfords

We are just in receipt of a large shipment of Men's Oxfords \$4.00 to \$9.00

See our Suit and Oxford Window This Week

ROBERTSON'S

100 Both Phones 100
HERE and SOUTHLAND

On the First of Next Month Pay All Your Bills with Checks



Pay all your bills with checks on The First State Bank and note with how much higher respect you are regarded. Besides you will have something left and won't feel like letting your balance get too small. That means you will cut down your spending and increase your saving.

THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

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

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

No Car is Better Than Its Equipment and Extras Carried With It



It is easy to replace and repair a tire if you carry a kit of our auto tools and supplies with you, and so it is with hundreds of other little features about your car. That little extra equipment in the tool box will enable you to fix your car and go on in home. See us for extras and if your car needs a mechanic we will put it in first class condition.

EE GREEN & SON

Slaton Garage Phone No. 73

Gardening Tools

Spades, hoes, rakes, shovels
garden hose

Everything for preparing, planting and tending the garden

Let us supply your needs

FORREST HARDWARE

Curry County Wants to Banish Saloons

Monday, May 21, 1917, will no doubt mark the end of the last chapter in the history of booze in Curry County for upon that date the precincts of the county outside of the city of Clovis vote upon whether or not booze shall be bartered, sold or exchanged within the limits of the county; the election was called by the board of county commissioners while that body was in session Wednesday. The call of the commissioners for an election upon the question of prohibition within Curry County was preceded by the filing with the county commissioners of many petitions from various points over the county, some four hundred names being affixed to the petitioning documents. In recognition of the petitions the commissioners court set the aforesaid date as the day upon which the question would go before the people.

The state law which provides for the county election upon prohibition excludes this city as the latter has a population of more than one thousand inhabitants. Therefore, the election involves every precinct in the county with the exception of that portion of precinct No. 1 and precinct No. 9, which is within the incorporated limits of the city of Clovis. Clovis will not be permitted to vote in the election.—Clovis, N. M., Journal.

The new Slaton baseball ground was initiated into the mysteries of the national game last Friday when the Lubbock High School team played Slaton High. The game was a good one. Lubbock won by a score of 6 to 4.

Rufe Snow of Birdville, Texas, recently sold a gobbler that weighed forty one pounds, and it brought twenty-five cents a pound on the Cleburne market. This made the gobbler a \$10.25 bird.

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

Home Economic Club

Mrs. Smith was hostess to the Home Economic and Civic Improvement Club Thursday. On account of sickness several members were absent, but those who were present enjoyed an interesting program on civic work.

The next meeting will be with Mrs. McGee. Following is the program:

- Leader, Mrs. Adams.
- Description and History of the Fly, Mrs. Smart.
- How Diseases are Spread by Flies, Mrs. Wallace.
- Elimination and extermination of Flies, Mrs. Shankle.
- What Shall We Do with the Flies in Slaton? Mrs. Johnnie Robertson.
- Lesson in text page 128; and in Human Body and Its Enemies, page 84. Reporter.

Baptist Missionary Program

- For Monday, April 16th., Mexico, Miss Adams.
- South America Map Study, Mrs. Brannon.
- The Land of Opportunity, Mrs. Brooks.
- Our Missions, Mrs. Greer.
- The Churches, Mrs. Lanham.
- Schools, Mrs. Lanham.
- Evangelization, Mrs. Landis.
- Women's Work, Mrs. Haney.
- Our part, Mrs. Wade.
- Italy, Mrs. Wade.
- Africa, Map Study and General Survey, Mrs. Stottlemeyer.
- The Yoruba Religion, Miss Hughes.
- Churches and Schools, Mrs. Harris.
- Christian Stratagem, Mrs. Whiteley.

Best coal, \$10.00 per ton. Place your order at once.—Panhandle Lumber Company.



SLATON RED CROSS PHARMACY

Death of Little Alma Dodgen

Little Alma Agnes Dodgen, daughter of Ben A. and Loda Dodgen, was born July 5th, 1911, at Santa Anna, Texas. She died at Slaton, Texas, April 6, 1917. Alma was the only child of her parents, and she was one of those quiet little spirits that won you when you first met her. She had been severely ill for some time and once had been near death's door. In her last illness she had not been dangerous until a few hours before her death, and it came as a great shock to all.

Weep not, parents, for little Alma has gone to her Heavenly home where she will not have to suffer any more. She has been relieved of the heart aches and pains of this life and is now waiting on that other shore to greet her parents and loved ones when they enter the higher life.

T. C. Willett, Her Pastor.

The funeral was held from the home last Friday afternoon and interment was made in the Slaton cemetery, the Rev. T. C. Willett preaching the funeral sermon. Many friends and relatives were in attendance and beautiful floral offerings were prepared for the casket. The sympathy of a large circle of friends goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Dodgen in their sorrow.

Card of Thanks

We extend our heartfelt thanks to all our neighbors and friends who gave us their assistance during the sickness of our little daughter, Alma, and who so kindly ministered to us and gave their sympathy at the funeral.

We especially acknowledge the beautiful floral offerings from the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen No. 573 of Amarillo, and from the Sisters of the B. of L. F. of Amarillo, and also from the friends of Slaton.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Dodgen.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Dodgen of Santa Anna, Texas, father and mother of Ben Dodgen; Albert Dodgen, a brother, and his wife of Santa Anna; O. W. Parris of Arlington, Texas, father of Mrs. Ben Dodgen, and his son, Harris, of Santa Anna, were in Slaton last week to attend the funeral of the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Dodgen.

J. D. Autry of Cuthbert, Texas, and Alton Autry of Snyder were in Slaton Tuesday prospecting. Both gentlemen report that they are very favorably impressed with the Plains country above the Cap Rock and that they may locate up here.

E. E. Wilson returned from Whitewright, Texas, the first of the week, bringing a car of immigrant goods with him and he will make his home here. He purchased the Harvey farm, two miles west of Slaton, a few weeks ago.

The Southland team came up for a game on the new Polo grounds Wednesday. The game was stopped in the sixth inning on account of the rain storm, the score being 7 to 0 in favor of Slaton.

The family of H. W. Ragsdale, proprietor of the Slaton Sanitary Grocery, arrived in this city the first of the week from Greenville, Texas, and they will soon be at home here.

The Slatonite printed a nice order of letter heads and envelopes this week for the Rose Hill Dairy Farm of which W. P. Florence is owner.

Would like for you to know that you can get shoes for men, women and children at Mrs. Graves.

J. W. Hood, manager of the Panhandle Lumber Yard of Slaton, is in Galveston this week attending the Lumbermen's Convention.

Great reduction in price in ladies, misses, and children's hats at Mrs. Graves.



Quality of Fabric--- Smartness of Model and High Intrinsic Value

Are the Three Leading Features of

INTERNATIONAL and LAMM Made-to-Measure Clothes

AS A TEST OF ALL THREE FEATURES

we suggest that you pay \$25.00 and prepare yourself for a surprise

Nowhere else is it possible to get SO MUCH for your money

DeLONG THE MERCHANT TAILOR

CLASSIFIED LOCALS

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

FOR SALE—Good second hand Ford, 1914 model, good running condition. A bargain if sold at once. Inquire at Slatonite office.

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—A number of good Jersey cows with calves. Also several good, heavy work horses. Address, P. O. Williams, Wilson, Texas.

LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING rooms furnished for rent at Cannon Rooming House.

EDISON DIAMOND POINT phonograph in fine condition and 150 records for sale very cheap.—G. L. Sledge.

HIGH GRADE PLAYER piano—Like new, will be sacrificed for cash or might trade for cattle.—Box 128, care Slatonite.

BIG TENNESSEE RED Peanuts for sale, 10c per pound.—I. W. Meyer, South Slaton.

INTERNATIONAL gasoline stationary engine, 6 h. p., good as new, guaranteed to be in first class condition, for sale for \$125; cost \$280.—G. W. Guinn.

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.

RESIDENCE FOR SALE—We will sell the Berry property, just west of the Catholic Church. Or if preferred will sell two acres or a forty-acre tract with house. Very easy terms.—R. J. Murray & Company.

SHORT HORN RED DURHAM BULL will make the season at my place in South Slaton. Terms: \$2.00 cash with return privilege.—I. W. Meyer.

PEOPLE READ ADVERTISEMENTS

You are doing it now

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



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

I WILL PAY CASH

For anything that you have for sale in the way of second hand furniture, stoves, wagons, hacks, harness, junk, hides and furs.

Highest Prices Paid for Poultry and Eggs

Call and see me. On Northeast Corner of Square.

Slaton T. W. COVINGTON

LISTEN :

Choose for your friends those who stimulate you, who arouse your ambition, who stir you up with a desire to do something and be somebody in the world.

BUILD YOU A HOME

Slaton Lumber Company

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



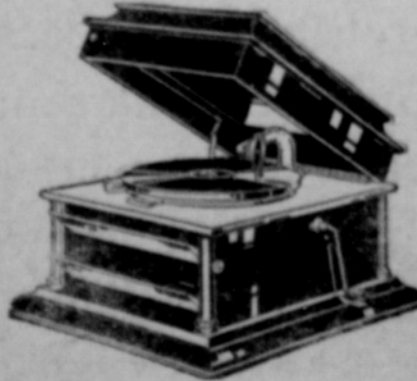
She knows how fresh and clean they come from this grocery and how fine they taste on the table. Why don't you know them, too? They will cost you a little less than you now pay for groceries, and the quality will be unsurpassed.

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



Columbia Grafonolas and Records at

Howerton's

FURNITURE - HARDWARE - UNDERTAKING

Prices \$15, \$25, \$35 and \$50

**Experiences of a Year
as Mayor of Slaton**

When the editor of the Slatonite recently closed his books as justice of the peace and later as mayor, it was to write the finish on a brief period of our life that witnessed almost every emotion that comes to the breast of humanity at large. An officer of the peace comes to know the life of the underworld, a life that is unknown to the general public, and he has in his possession confidences that would tear the heartstrings in many homes of the community if they were made public. The public never realizes what it owes a peace officer for not gossiping. For the morbidly curious and the mind that delights in salacious gossip and the unwholesomeness of the underworld, the position as peace officer is a continuous movie film of the lower impulses that influence humanity.

If some fond and doting papas and mammas knew as much about the gadding of their young boys and girls on the streets after the sun goes down, as the officers know, there would be blanched faces for their impending peril and flushed cheeks over their uncleanness.

Perhaps a brief resume of our experiences in office would be interesting.

One of the most striking things about people that comes to a person who serves the public a term as peace officer is the contrariness of human nature. The process of law seems to some people to be always persecuting them, while other people live in a community for years and never know that there is such a thing as a law.

Another thing is that the man who respects and upholds the law can't get into court quick enough to pay a fine when he gets into trouble, while the man who dodges the law and expects to do unlawful things every time he can get by the officers will go to any trouble and expense to keep from paying a fine. One particular case we have in mind is a man who had a reputation as a gambler and bootlegger, and his violation of the law was flagrant and notorious; and yet he spent considerable money to fight his case and keep from paying a little fine.

As justice of the peace we had to impose fines for differences between neighbors that were settled with fists, to impose fines for drunkenness, for gambling, for street walking by women of neither shame nor decency. To sit in preliminary trials for theft, robbery, gun toting, giving worthless checks, making an assault with a knife, rape, attempted murder, murder—and so on almost thru the entire category of felonies. We were called to the side of a man who had been shot by another, and

saw the wounded man die from internal hemorrhage. We held an inquest over the body of a valued friend. The domestic life of Slaton demanded considerable attention.

On the civil docket we heard almost every class of litigation that comes before a justice of the peace, including horse trades, sudan grass seed deals, commissions, disputed accounts, grocery bills, and possession of a pig. And we settled one dispute by official arbitration.

Despite the fact that juries convict and acquit persons charged with misdemeanors, from the evidence that reaches them, it usually remains for the judge to know in his heart whether justice has been rendered or not. The judge knows more facts than ever reach the juries, and especially in civil suits do juries render amazing verdicts occasionally.

A justice of the peace has no jurisdiction in any criminal case that carries a possible jail sentence in addition to a fine, his authority being in misdemeanors only and not in felonies; and he has no jurisdiction in any civil case that involves an amount over \$200.

There are three classes of people who seek to impose on a justice of the peace. One class composes the men who want to be always suing a neighbor over trivial differences; and usually they do not have cause for legal action.

Another class wants every misdemeanor on the statute books enforced but they will never swear out a complaint to an offense within their knowledge and they will not give conclusive evidence on a witness stand.

The third is the class spoken of that wants to violate the law to suit their personal habits and wants to be exempt from paying fines.

After our experience we would say that it is the duty of a justice of the peace to adjust the differences of individuals where possible, rather than encourage expensive court procedure.

If a person desires to engage in civil action he should first secure an attorney at law. If a case isn't large enough to justify a lawyer's fees it isn't important enough to go to law about. There isn't one per cent of the men who know how to get into court. A justice of the peace is not supposed to furnish legal advice nor to write legal documents; his position is solely to judge the law and the evidence.

About the only really pleasant task that occasionally comes to a justice of the peace is the joining of the lives of two exemplary young people in holy wedlock.

Coal is now \$1.00 per ton cheaper. Lay in a supply at once that will carry you into the summer. —Panhandle Lumber Company.

ORIGINAL TOWNSITE AGENTS

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

Baseball

at City Park Wednesday
April 25th, at 3 o'clock

Methodists vs. Baptists

Admission 25c. Benefit Missionary Societies

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Grace Kingrey of Clovis, N. M., is visiting at the W. M. Johnston home this week.

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

There will be a special program at the Methodist Church Sunday night and an address by Prof. M. B. Johnson.

The new court house at Lamesa is now complete and the Dawson County capital is justly proud of its capitol.

You will find what you want in the latest and best styles in millinery which is being closed out at cost at Mrs. Graves.

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

We extended your credit while you needed coal. We will appreciate your prompt payment of your coal bills.—Panhandle Lumber Company.

The building committee of the Methodist Church met with the consulting architect Tuesday and ordered plans drawn for the new church building.

L. C. Odom purchased the Eckert residence near the Panhandle Lumber Yard the first of the week and moved it to a lot in South Slaton.

Mrs. Fred Milligan and Miss Bernice Splawn of Greenwood, Texas, arrived in Slaton last Friday morning on a visit to the J. S. Edwards home. They are nieces of Mr. Edwards.

Clint Joplin and Sam Gentry enlisted in the company of marines organized at Lubbock last week. There were over fifty enlisted at that place, many of them from neighboring towns.

Dr. T. R. Beech, a practicing physician of Glazier, Texas, has located in Slaton with offices at the Slaton Drug Store. He has rented the residence which Mrs. Jas. O'Conner is building in South Slaton.

Best coal, \$10.00 per ton. Place your order at once.—Panhandle Lumber Company.

Notice to Owners of Dogs

The tax on dogs must be paid at once. All dogs on which the tax has not been paid will be destroyed.

J. C. Levy, Marshal.

Notice to Property Owners

Please come in and render your taxes at once. After April 20th property will go on the unrendered list.

H. D. Talley,
County Assessor.

Important Notice

To Our Customers and Friends: Beginning April 15th and continuing thru the summer months our coal business will be operated on a strictly cash basis. Have the cash ready when the coal is delivered. It is too much trouble for us to carry on our books the numerous small coal items during the summer.

Yours truly,
Panhandle Lumber Co.
(Houston Yard)

For bonds for Notary Public see J. H. Brewer.

Mrs. Jas. O'Conner is building a residence of four rooms in South Slaton.

You will find that the line of overalls and unionalls are the best at Mrs. Graves.

W. S. Lanham of Santo, Texas, is visiting his son, J. S. Lanham, in Slaton this week.

The contract has been let for the Methodist church at Lubbock, the price being \$29,750, and the contract to include heating and wiring.

The High School baseball team went to Tahoka to play the High School team there Tuesday afternoon. The Slaton boys won the game by a score of 9 to 7.

Commissioner J. L. Benton took the grader east of Slaton this week to work on the road between Slaton and Southland and have it put in first class condition.

Andy Forsland, who has been working in the Slaton shops for several weeks as relief man, returned Sunday to Amarillo, where he has a position in the shops.

Dr. I. E. Smith, eye ear, nose and throat specialist, of Snyder will be here Thursday, April 26th. Office at the Singleton Hotel.



FARM HORSES in the Spring

must spend long hours at hard work. Their systems should be strengthened—their blood purified—their digestion and assimilation made better through the use of

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD TONIC

By improving their digestion, the horses will get full nourishment from their grain feed and as the waste is prevented, the amount of feed can easily be reduced from 20 to 33 per cent.

FOR SALE BY

SLATON RED CROSS
PHARMACY



You will not be disappointed in your photographic work when you use our picture-making supplies. We keep the best photo goods and keep them fresh. If you haven't yet got the picture-taking "bug" come in and get an apparatus from us. It's a world of fun and will preserve in your memory the places you visit. Then you can also take baby's picture every year.

Buy your photo stuff from us and KNOW that it is right.

SLATON DRUG COMPANY

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

Mrs. J. D. Haney went to Lubbock Friday to enter a sanitarium for treatment.

Your attention is invited to the newest and latest in men's, women's and children's shoes at Mrs. Graves.

H. C. Carpenter returned to Slaton Tuesday and will be here for a few days. He has been recuperating at the health resorts in Central Texas.

Arthur Schultz, Slaton's Harvey House chef, left Sunday for a well deserved vacation. He will visit in Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan and Missouri before returning. Mr. Shultz has been in Slaton for more than a year.

H. L. Richardson of Enloe, Texas, was in Slaton last week on business in connection with having improvements placed on his land just east of Slaton which he purchased recently. Mr. Richardson will move to the land soon.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Richardson of west of Slaton on April 12th.

Miss Rowena Ravens is in a sanitarium at Lubbock where she had an operation performed on her eyes.

Wm. Allison took a car of hogs to the Fort Worth market the first of the week. He received 15.20 for the load.

B. F. GREGORY DENTIST

SLATON, TEXAS

Office temporarily at residence One Block North of Square.

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Red Cross Pharmacy
Residence Phone 36
Office Phone 3



Does Your Lawn Mower Tear or Cut

There's a difference in Lawn Mowers—after the first few weeks. Some rip and tear the grass with great effort on the part of the operator; others cut it off sharp and clean, so that it will grow evenly. If you want the latter kind at lowest prices call in and let us show you the ones we carry in stock.

Our Mowers Will Please You and Satisfy Your Pocket-book.

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

To the Grocery Buying Public of Slaton and the South Plains

We have purchased the Slaton Sanitary Grocery from W. E. Smart and it is our purpose to carry a complete line of high grade Groceries and to give you the best of service, and we solicit your trade. We will maintain the high standard of excellence in this store and hope to merit your confidence. Our phone number is 19.

Call us often. Yours very truly,

H. W. RAGSDALE
PROPRIETOR

Slaton Sanitary Grocery

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.

The Baptist Methodist baseball game next Wednesday will be the hit of the season.

Fritz Braun says that if everybody raises sudan seed this year that he looks for the price to drop to about three cents a pound. He has contracted with an export seed house to furnish them 100,000 pounds of his 1917 crop, the price to be 100,000 nickels.

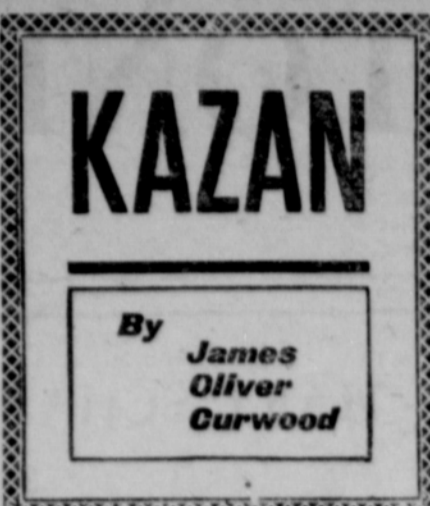
Governor Ferguson approved the law appropriating \$250,000 for the establishing of a junior agricultural and mechanical college east of the ninety-sixth meridian and north of the thirty-first parallel. This gives northeast Texas also an agricultural school.

The Tullia Herald says that the new Santa Fe depot at that place will be ready for occupancy May 1st, and that it is "said to be the finest one between Amarillo and Sweetwater." It must be an excellent building, for there are some pretty nice ones along this line.

For the information of those who are curious to know how much business a mayor's court has: During our year's tenure of office we have collected in fines from forty three persons charged with misdemeanors such as fighting, drunkenness, disorderly conduct, disturbing the peace, gambling, etc. Three other cases which were tried and convictions secured were appealed to the county court. A few were discharged without being put to trial as they were clearly innocent of the charges. Two skipped before the officers could get them. Others were charged with felonies and their cases were taken to the county court. The fines collected amounted to \$556, of which \$311 went to the city treasury, \$139 to officers and \$116 to the mayor.

Numerous reports credit our German citizenship with statements they do not make and with sentiments that they do not feel. All Germans have a loving memory for the Fatherland, but they are in the United States because they prefer to live here, and when it becomes necessary to make a choice they will lend their support to the United States. They are Americans and they love American freedom and that is why they are here. There may be some who would cast their lot with Germany but they have little encouragement from the German citizenship. Our citizens should not be too hasty with charging American Germans with bad faith. It is often doing a good man a serious wrong.

The superiority of the Slaton South Plains soil has never more fully demonstrated itself than it has this spring. The last good rain we had before April 10th was on October 15th, and yet the fields here had a good season in the ground before the rain. The fields that had been plowed early last fall and properly taken care of during the winter were full of moisture and would have started the crops, and with the rain last week the crops will go well into the summer even if they should receive no more rain—but we will have more rain this spring. The soil in this section is truly wonderful in the way it retains moisture and grows crops under conditions that in other places would mean absolute crop failure. Other sections claim this same feature for their lands but nowhere else does it reach the perfection in moisture preservation that is prevalent on the South Plains.



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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Kazan, the wild sledge dog, one-quarter wolf and three-quarter "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.

CHAPTER III—Kazan knows that McCready is a murderer. McCready stealthily caresses Isobel's hair and Kazan attacks him. Thorpe whips Kazan. McCready tries to murder Thorpe and attacks Isobel. Kazan kills him and then, fearing the club in punishment, runs away into the forest.

CHAPTER IV—Torn between love of his mistress, the fear of his master's club and the desires 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 tames with Gray Wolf.

CHAPTER VI—Kazan and the pack attack Pierre Radisson, 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—Pierre and Kazan drag the sledge. Gray Wolf follows at a distance. Pierre dies, 40 miles away from their home on the Little Beaver.

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.

In the days and weeks that followed Joan's homecoming the lure of the cabin and of the woman's hand held Kazan. As he had tolerated Pierre, so now he tolerated the younger man who lived with Joan and the baby. He knew that the man was very dear to Joan, and that the baby was very dear to him, as it was to the girl. It was not until the third day that Joan succeeded in coaxing him into the cabin—and that was the day on which the man returned with the dead and frozen body of Pierre. It was Joan's husband who first found the name on the collar he wore, and they began calling him Kazan.

Half a mile away, at the summit of a huge mass of rock which the Indians called the Sun rock, he and Gray Wolf had found a home; and from here they went down to their hunts on the plain, and often the girl's voice reached up to them, calling, "Kazan! Kazan! Kazan!"

Through all the long winter Kazan hovered thus between the lure of Joan and the cabin—and Gray Wolf.

Then came spring—and the Great Change.

CHAPTER X.

The Great Change.

The rocks, the ridges and the valleys were taking on a warmer glow. The poplar buds were ready to burst. The scent of balsam and of spruce grew heavier in the air each day, and all through the wilderness, in plain and forest, there was the rippling murmur of the spring floods finding their way to Hudson's bay. In that great bay there was the rumble and crash of the ice fields thundering down in the early break-up through the Roes Welcome—the doorway to the Arctic, and for that reason there still came with the April wind an occasional sharp breath of winter.

Kazan had sheltered himself against that wind. Not a breath of air stirred in the sunny spot the wolf-dog had chosen for himself. He was more comfortable than he had been at any time during the six months of terrible winter—and as he slept he dreamed.

Gray Wolf, his wild mate, lay near him, flat on her belly, her forepaws reaching out, her eyes and nostrils as keen and alert as the smell of man could make them. For there was that smell of man, as well as of balsam and spruce, in the warm spring air. She gazed anxiously and sometimes steadily, at Kazan as he slept. Her own gray spine stiffened when she saw the tawny hair along Kazan's back bristle at some dream vision. She whined softly as his upper lip snarled back, showing his long, white fangs. But, for the most part, Kazan lay quiet, save for the muscular twitchings of legs, shoulders and muzzle, which always tell when a dog is dreaming; and as he dreamed there came to the door of the cabin out on the plain a blue-eyed girl-woman, with a big brown braid over her shoulder, who called through the cup of her hands, "Kazan, Kazan, Kazan!"

The voice reached faintly to the top of the Sun rock, and Gray Wolf flattened her ears. Kazan stirred, and in another instant he was awake and on his feet. He leaped to an outcropping ledge, sniffing the air and looking far out over the plain that lay below them.

Over the plain the woman's voice came to them again, and Kazan ran to the edge of the rock and whined. Gray Wolf stepped softly to his side and laid her muzzle on his shoulder. She had grown to know what the voice meant. Day and night she feared it,

more than she feared the scent or sound of man.

Since she had given up the pack and her old life for Kazan, the Voice had become Gray Wolf's greatest enemy, and she hated it. It took Kazan from her. And wherever it went, Kazan followed.

Night after night it robbed her of her mate, and left her to wander alone under the stars and the moon, keeping faithfully to her loneliness, and never once responding with her own tongue to the hunt-calls of her wild brothers and sisters in the forests and out on the plains. Usually she would snarl at the Voice, and sometimes nip Kazan lightly to show her displeasure. But today, as the Voice came a third time, she slunk back into the darkness of a fissure between two rocks, and Kazan saw only the fiery glow of her eyes.

Kazan ran nervously to the trail their feet had worn up to the top of the Sun rock, and stood undecided. All day, and yesterday, he had been uneasy and disturbed. Whatever it was that stirred him seemed to be in the air, for he could not see it or hear it or scent it. But he could feel it. He went to the fissure and sniffed at Gray Wolf. Usually she whined coaxingly. But her response today was to draw back her lips until he could see her white fangs.

A fourth time the Voice came to them faintly, and she snapped fiercely at some unseen thing in the darkness between the two rocks, Kazan went again to the trail, still hesitating. Then he began to go down. It was a narrow, winding trail, worn only by the pads and claws of animals, for the Sun rock was a huge crag that rose almost sheer up for a hundred feet above the tops of the spruce and balsam, its bald



Darted Swiftly in the Direction of the Cabin.

crest catching the first gleams of the sun in the morning and the last glow of it in the evening. Gray Wolf had first led Kazan to the security of the retreat at the top of the rock.

When he reached the bottom he no longer hesitated, but darted swiftly in the direction of the cabin. Because of that instinct of the wild that was still in him, he always approached the cabin with caution. He never gave warning, and for a moment Joan was startled when she looked up from her baby and saw Kazan's shaggy head and shoulders in the open door. The baby struggled and kicked in her delight, and held out her two hands with cooling cries to Kazan. Joan, too, held out a hand.

"Kazan!" she cried softly. "Come in, Kazan!"

Slowly the wild red light in Kazan's eyes softened. He put a forefoot on the sill, and stood there, while the girl urged him again. Suddenly his legs seemed to sink a little under him, his tail drooped and he slunk in with that doggy air of having committed a crime. The creatures he loved were in the cabin, but the cabin itself he hated. He hated all cabins, for they all breathed of the club and the whip bondage. Like all the sledge-dogs, he preferred the open snow for a bed, and the spruce-tops for shelter.

Joan dropped her hand to his head, and at its touch there thrilled through him that strange joy that was his reward for leaving Gray Wolf and the wild. Slowly he raised his head until his black muzzle rested on her lap, and he closed his eyes while that wonderful little creature that mystified him so—the baby—prodded him with her tiny feet, and pulled his tawny hair. He loved these baby-maulings even more than the touch of Joan's hand.

Motionless, sphinxlike, undemonstrative in every muscle of his body, Kazan stood, scarcely breathing. More than once this lack of demonstration had urged Joan's husband to warn her. But the wolf that was in Kazan, his wild aloofness, even his mating with Gray Wolf had made her love him more. She understood, and had faith in him.

In the days of the last snow Kazan had proved himself. A neighboring trapper had run over with his team, and the baby Joan had toddled up to one of the big huskies. There was a fierce snap of jaws, a scream of horror from Joan, a shout from the men as they leaped toward the pack. But Kazan was ahead of them all. In a gray streak that traveled with the speed of a bullet he was at the big husky's throat. When they pulled him off, the husky was dead. Joan thought of that now, as the baby kicked and tumbled Kazan's head.

"Good old Kazan," she cried softly, putting her face down close to him, "We're glad you came, Kazan, for

we're going to be alone tonight—baby and I. Daddy's gone to the post, and you must care for us while he's away." She tickled his nose with the end of her long shining braid. This always delighted the baby, for in spite of his stolidism Kazan had to sniff and sometimes to sneeze, and twig his ears. And it pleased him, too. He loved the sweet scent of Joan's hair.

"And you'd fight for us, if you had to, wouldn't you?" she went on. Then she rose quietly. "I must close the door," she said. "I don't want you to go away again today, Kazan. You must stay with us."

Kazan went off to his corner, and lay down. Just as there had been some strange thing at the top of the Sun Rock to disturb him that day, so now there was a mystery that disturbed him in the cabin. He sniffed the air, trying to fathom its secret. Whatever it was, it seemed to make his mistress different, too. And she was digging out all sorts of odds and ends of things about the cabin, and doing them up in packages. Late that night, before she went to bed, Joan came and snuggled her hand close down beside him for a few moments.

"We're going away," she whispered, and there was a curious tremble that was almost a sob in her voice. "We're going home, Kazan. We're going away down where his people live—where they have churches, and cities, and music, and all the beautiful things in the world. And we're going to take you, Kazan!"

Kazan didn't understand. But he was happy at having the woman so near to him, and talking to him. At these times he forgot Gray Wolf. The dog that was in him surged over his quarter-strain of wildness, and the woman and the baby alone filled his world. But after Joan had gone to her bed, and all was quiet in the cabin, his old uneasiness returned. He rose to his feet and moved stealthily about the cabin, sniffing at the walls, the door and the things his mistress had done into packages. A low whine rose in his throat. Joan, half asleep, heard it, and murmured:

"Be quiet, Kazan. Go to sleep—go to sleep—"

Long after that, Kazan stood rigid in the center of the room, listening, trembling. And faintly he heard, far away, the wailing cry of Gray Wolf. But tonight it was not the cry of loneliness. It sent a thrill through him. He ran to the door, and whined, but Joan was deep in slumber and did not hear him. Once more he heard the cry, and only once. Then the night grew still. He crouched down near the door.

Joan found him there, still watchful, still listening, when she awoke in the early morning. She came to open the door for him, and in a moment he was

gone. His feet seemed scarcely to touch the earth as he sped in the direction of the Sun Rock. Across the plain he could see the cap of it already painted with a golden glow.

He came to the narrow winding trail, and wormed his way up it swiftly.

Gray Wolf was not at the top to greet him. But he could smell her, and the scent of that other thing was strong in the air. His muscles tightened; his legs grew tense. Deep down in his chest there began the low rumble of a growl. He knew now what that strange thing was that had haunted him, and made him uneasy. It was life. Something that lived and breathed had invaded the home which he and Gray Wolf had chosen. He bared his long fangs, and a snarl of defiance drew back his lips. Stiff-legged, prepared to spring, his neck and head reaching out, he approached the two rocks between which Gray Wolf had crept the night before. She was still there. And with

(CONTINUED TO NEXT ISSUE)

Notice to Farmers

Monday evening, April 23d, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the McRea Hall there will be organized a National Farm Loan Association. All farmers wanting loans at 5 per cent or any person wishing to buy farm land for home purposes be sure to come. The farm loan act will be fully explained.

Mrs. G. L. Allen

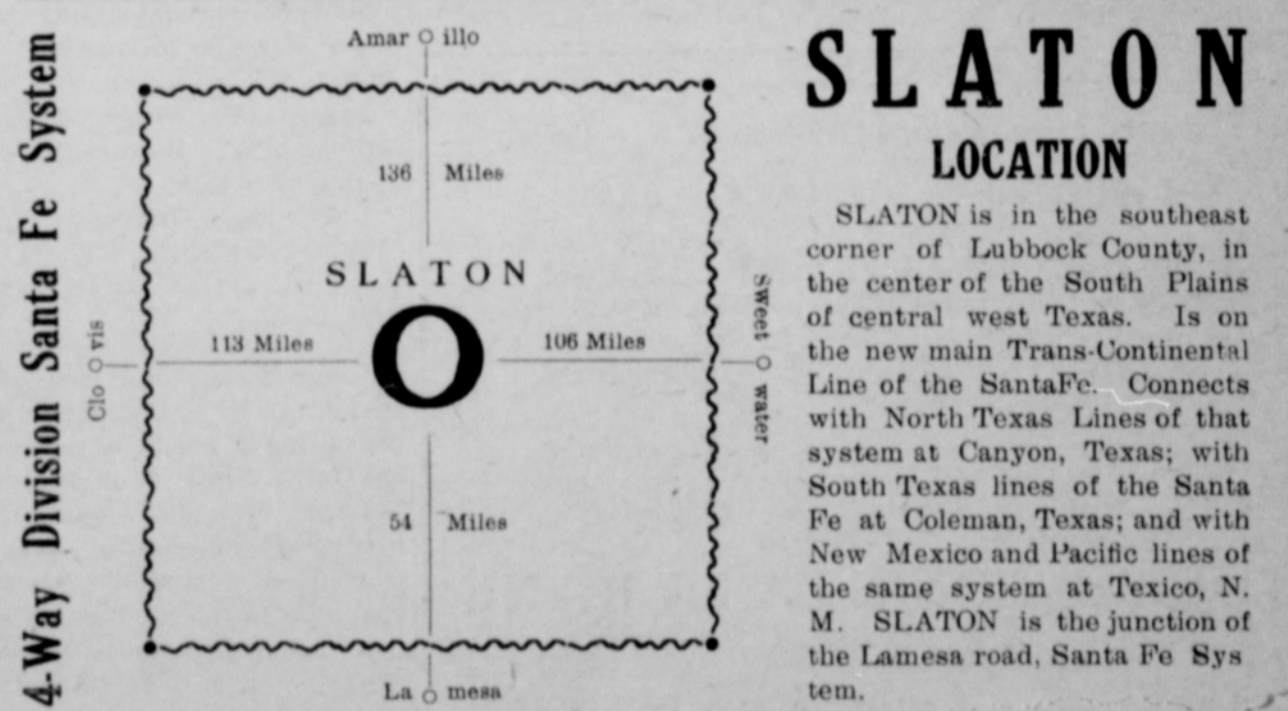
Mrs. G. L. Allen was born in Gatesville, Texas, on April 6, 1861, and was married to Mr. Allen on March 7, 1884. To the union nine children were born, seven of whom survive. Six sisters and brothers and her aged mother also survive Mrs. Allen. She was converted in early childhood and became a member of the Methodist Church, retaining her membership until her death. For five years she suffered with tuberculosis and was released to the higher life on April 7, 1917. She died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. L. P. Imboden, in Slaton. The funeral was held last Friday and interment was made in the Slaton cemetery. The Rev. T. C. Willett preached the funeral sermon.

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

A fine agricultural country surrounds the town, with soil dark chocolate color, sandy loam, producing Kaffir Corn, Mill 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. 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
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R. J. Murray Local Townsite Agent
H. T. McGee Local Townsite Agent