

# THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 6

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1917.

NUMBER 30

## State Fire Inspector Gives Out Warning

Ben F. Smith, state fire inspector, was in Slaton Saturday making his regular inspection trip. He reports that some of the business houses are kept in tip top condition and the yard to the rear kept free from trash and boxes, but that some houses seemed to care nothing for the insurance risk that might hover around them.

Mr. Smith's report will mean a tremendous raise in the rates on some mercantile stocks and on the buildings, and when some of our good people come to pay their next insurance they will think that somebody hit them with a brick. The last legislature enacted a law that will enable the fire inspector to impose misdemeanor fines on business men who persist in ignoring the ordinary laws of protection from conflagrations, and Mr. Smith states that on the next trip he makes there are going to be donations enough in the way of fines to run the city for awhile.

This is fair warning, and when Mr. Smith returns to our city we hope that he will have a report to make that will mean the placing of Slaton in a higher class as regards protection from fires.

### Banking Notice

Beginning Monday, March 19th, the banks will close at 5 o'clock sharp every day except pay days.

Keep this in mind and regulate your business accordingly.

First State Bank.  
Slaton State Bank.

Our old friend, C. J. Sermerheim, sent a renewal subscription to the Slatonite last week. C. J. is in the grocery store business at New Albany, Ind.



Rev. A. J. Finch

### Prohibition Meeting March 29th

Announcement has been made that the Rev. A. J. Finch, Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of Colorado, residing at Denver, Colorado, and known as "Fearless Fighting Finch," the man who lead in making Colorado a saloonless state, is to address the citizens of this place at the Methodist Church Thursday, March 29, at 8 p. m.

It is said that Dr. Finch is a man of great power, having served as the pastor of some of the most prominent pulpits in the west, and has been very successful in all the work that he has undertaken. Through his efforts and ability as an organizer the great state of Colorado lined up with the other saloonless states of the West. Dr. Finch has been in Texas before on speaking dates and created a sensation wherever he went. It is believed that the citizens of our town and vicinity have a great treat in store, and it is expected that a great audience will greet Dr. Finch when he begins his lecture.

## Additional Equipment for Telephone System

E. M. Dumas, plant superintendent for the Western Telephone Company, was up from Big Springs last Thursday to call on J. H. Reynolds, manager of the Slaton exchange, and check over the rapidly growing business at this place. As a result of his call, he ordered one hundred more telephones for Slaton, five thousand pounds of wire, and a car of poles. This will make quite a handsome addition to the Slaton exchange, and it did not come a day before it was needed. Manager Reynolds has been swamped with orders for new phones and he had to have more shipped to him or cancel any future increase in the business. A new wire is being strung to Tahoka thru Wilson and Slaton will soon have a third wire to Lamesa without a switch intervening.

### Home Economics Club.

The most brilliant affair of the season took place last Friday night at the home of Dr. and Mrs. S. H. Adams when the Home Economic and Civic Improvement Club held its annual reception.

The rooms were thrown in suite and were beautifully decorated with cut flowers, ferns and good old Saint Patrick with his emerald emblems came into notice everywhere.

Each one present responded readily with an Irish joke. Following this a nice little program of readings and music was rendered by members of the club. A lively game of Hearts was then entered into, making much fun for all. But as time passed on Hearts had to give way to more interesting things.

What could be more interesting to a Home Economics Club than the refreshments? These consisted of two courses, one of salad and the other of ice cream in the St. Patrick colors. Next the guests were invited into the dining room where they gathered about the prettily decorated dining table. Here two club members presided and served coffee in the most charming manner.

As the guests passed from the dining room each gentleman was asked to draw a St. Patrick favor from an Irish house placed on the buffet. These favors were small Irish characters and shamrocks.

At 12 o'clock the guests departed for their homes, thanking the hostesses for such a delightful entertainment.

John DeLong, brother of Alex DeLong, who has been employed on the Slaton division as brakeman, left last week for Magdalena, N. M., where he has opened a tailor shop.

## SPRING STYLE SHOW AND MILLINERY OPENING MARCH TWENTY-THIRD-FOURTH, NINETEEN-SEVENTEEN

We take pleasure in announcing Our Style Show and Millinery Opening for Spring. This event will be your first and last opportunity to inspect the most exacting styles for Spring in High-Grade Popular Priced Ready-to-Wear and Millinery

### Ready-to-Wear Department. 2nd Floor

Featuring "LA MERE" FROCKS  
PROGRESSIVE Sport Coats and Skirts  
"FAVORITE" COAT SUITS  
"OST" WAISTS

These numbers represent the utmost in their respective lines. Smartly tailored and with a noticeable degree of unusual quality.

### Millinery Department. 2nd Floor

Unusually interesting is our showing of New Spring Hats. This stock has been carefully selected from the Eastern markets and is in perfect harmony with Spring's most ultimate demands.

MRS. M. F. DAVIS (in charge of this department) is a thoroughly experienced milliner so naturally you will expect us to show you a better hat. And we will.

### Section A. First Floor

The most beautiful patterns obtainable in Crepe De Chines, Fall's (silk in cotton and solids,) Khaki Kools, Georgette Crepes, Lace Cloth, Taffetas, Splash Voiles and Gras Londres. These better grade materials are in individual dress yardage, assuring you of a dress that will be distinctive in your town. Wide range of prices. Compete line "LUXOR" Toilet Articles. Women who are really preferable as to their toilet preparations prefer this line.

### Men's Department

We need only say for this department that we are showing for this event the very latest models in

Hart Schaffner & Marx and Alco Clothes  
Nettleton, Packard and Florsheim Shoes  
Stetson, Star and Beaver Hats  
Corliss Coon, Silver and Dalfield Shirts

Souvenirs will be given at this opening on Saturday. We are preparing for every lady in this town on these two dates whether you come to buy or not. You will greatly appreciate viewing the many new and pretty ideas embodied in the apparel this year. This store will be specially decorated for this occasion. You owe us a visit: Pay it during this event.

## Robertson Dry Goods Co.

THE WEST'S MOST PROGRESSIVE DRY GOODS STORE

100 Both Phones 100

### Harrowing Kills Grass and Weeds

Grass and weeds are the greatest difficulty the farmer has to contend with after the plants are out of the ground. It is this crop which comes up just before or immediately after the young plants make their appearance, that necessitates expensive and tedious hand labor with the hoe and difficult cultivation with the cultivator or other farm implements used for this purpose.

Unless this crop is destroyed before it has developed to any size its destruction will be an extremely difficult matter. However, small weeds and grass are very easily killed with the harrow, if the farmer does not allow them to get well established. In order to do this cheaply the section or drag harrow should be used at the proper time and in the right manner.

Where the seed bed has been thoroughly prepared and the land is reasonably smooth young crops of corn and cotton can be harrowed crossways with the rows three or four times without material injury, provided the harrow teeth are set back at an angle of about forty-five degrees and driven diagonally across the rows.

This harrowing should begin

immediately after the plants are well up, or even before that time, provided care is used in ascertaining that the plants are not so small as to be injured by covering them up. This will prove to be not only the easiest but the best cultivation for small crops, as it loosens up the soil immediately surrounding the roots and destroys all the small weeds and grass up to the plant.

By thus harrowing the crop three or four times during the first two or three weeks of its growth the cost of hand labor

will be reduced to the minimum and in addition the small plants will start to growing rapidly early in the season. It will also serve to break up any hard crusts that may have formed after rains and will assist in allowing the heat to penetrate the first few inches of soil, thereby warming the soil earlier and permitting more rapid growth of the plants.

—College Station Bulletin.  
Mr. and Mrs. Alex DeLong last Saturday moved to their new home south of the Square.

## 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

## DON'T MISS THE MONDAY NIGHT FEATURE FILM SHOWS

A High Class Entertainment  
Six Nights a Week  
Show Starts Promptly at 7.30

Movie Theater  
The Shadowland Playhouse

## The Woman Who Signs the Checks Knows the Courtesy of Our Bank

The woman who signs the checks is the woman who knows how reliable, trustworthy and obliging the management of the First State Bank is. We loan money on good security, we are always ready and willing to oblige depositors. When you want your relations to be satisfactory, come to us.

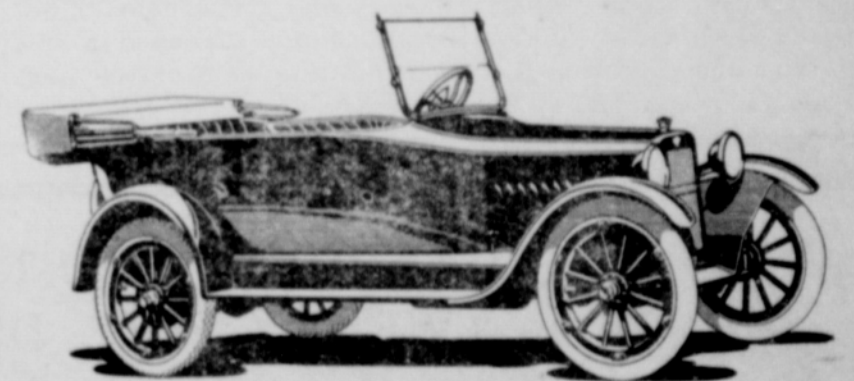


## THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

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

## SAXON "SIX"

A BIG TOURING CAR FOR FIVE PEOPLE



### A big roomy easy riding car

You'll find this new series Saxon "Six" roomier and more comfortable than ever before. The doors have been widened. So entrance and exit is easier and more convenient. The cushions have been given added depth and greater restfulness. Two people in the front and three in the back seat find more than common riding space. To accentuate the supremely easy riding qualities of Saxon "Six" the rear spring is lengthened to 41½ inches. And every added inch means just so much more discomfort taken from rough roads—just so much more luxury added to the good roads.

Saxon "Six" is \$815 f. o. b. Detroit

FORREST HARDWARE



## Julian Bassett Sells Crosby County Lands

The closing out of the Bassett interests in Crosby County came as a distinct surprise to the South Plains. Julian M. Bassett owned the Silver Falls ranch, formerly the headquarters of the Kentucky Cattle Company and embracing about 20,000 acres; 12,000 acres additional of improved farms and stock farms, the majority stock of the First National Bank of Crosbyton, the telephone system and a stock of merchandise, and several thous and head of high grade cattle, hogs and other livestock. Every thing in Crosby County goes to the purchaser, Sidney Webb of Valverde and Terrell Counties.

The holdings enumerated above were transferred to Mr. Webb as a part payment on Mr. Webb's ranch of 300,000 acres between Del Rio and Sanderson. The stock, consisting of 7,000 head of cattle, 20,000 sheep and several hundred head of horses, went with the ranch, the total value being over \$1,000,000. Mr. Bassett will move to the ranch and have active charge of it.

Sidney Webb has in addition to his ranch interests extensive bank connections and is one of the heaviest oil mill operators in Texas.

The trade involved about \$2,000,000, and is one of the largest ever consummated in the state.

Julian Bassett developed Crosby County and built Crosbyton. He also financed and built the short line road that gives the town railway connections with the world. But Crosbyton never made as large a metropolis as perhaps Mr. Bassett had hoped it would. It is a good town but has never grown above the thousand class. The town of Ralls, fostered by another ranch

man, Jno. R. Ralls, came on the map and has every indication of one day being the metropolis of the county. The Bassett interests did not welcome the rival of their town and refused to give Ralls depot facilities. But Ralls continued to grow, and when the railroad was purchased by the Santa Fe interests, secured a depot and railroad side tracks. And now it is one of the best towns on the Plains and is getting to be a considerable factor in the commercial world.

Now that Bassett has moved away after his many years of splendid development work it would seem that he no longer has visions of making a city of Crosbyton.

### Announcement

We will have plans and estimated cost for building a new Methodist Church, and plans and estimated cost for remodeling the old one at the church Sunday morning. We would be glad if every member of the Methodist church and all others who are in any way connected with the church, or directly interested in its progress, would be present and see the plans and let the committee know which one they prefer. The committee wants to do the very best thing possible, so let everybody come and make their desires known and we will act accordingly. No collection taken.

Building Committee,  
M. E. Church.

WE HAVE plenty of the good COAL that gives best satisfaction and can fill your orders promptly. Phone No. One.—A. C. Houston Lumber Company.

L. H. Pickett, engineer on the yard switch engine, was released from the position Monday, and he has moved back to Amarillo.

## New M. E. Church; Other Lubock News

### Lubbock Avalanche.

The arrangements for the new Methodist Church which will be ready for bids by the 15th of this month may be seen at the office of the architect, Mr. Glover, with Briggs & McWhorter. All bids will be opened on the second of April and the committee reserves the right to reject any and all bids. For further information call at the office of Mr. Glover.

H. T. Randle had quite a serious accident last Thursday that came very near being the end of him. He went out to the McCrummen pasture to feed his cattle and in some manner turned his Ford over on himself, pinning him under it. Fortunately some of the boys looking after the windmills saw a bunch of cattle standing around the car and after a while went to see what was attracting the cattle, and found Mr. Randle. They released him and got him home. As it was he was pinned under the car for about four hours and it was nearly night when he was found. He has a very badly bruised leg and arm, but is now able to be up and about a little.

What came very near being a fatal accident happened to three of J. C. Bevers' children last Wednesday. Mr. Bevers was digging a well on his farm near Lubbock. After quitting time and he was ready to start home three of Mr. Bevers' boys, aged 14, 12 and 8 years, respectively, wanted to be lowered into the well, which was about 42 feet deep. They all got into the bucket used for hauling out the dirt, and just as they were being started the hook broke and let the boys fall to the bottom of the well, a clear fall of forty feet. The oldest boy had one leg broken and the other ankle dislocated. The 12 year old boy had both legs broken, the bones protruding thru one of them, while the youngest had one of his legs broken. They were brought to a local sanitarium and are doing nicely.

### Particulars of Arnett's Death

Regarding the death of George Arnett of Lubbock by the overturning of his automobile near Canyon, the following particulars from the Canyon News will be quite interesting:

"Newton Wilson was driving the Super Six. Hitting some snow near the cemetery the car skidded a little and Mr. Arnett remarked to Wilson to slow down a little as he was not ready to go to a cemetery. Within two miles another snow bank was hit and the car skidded and turned over. Mr. Arnett was in the front seat with the driver, and was pinned under the back of the front seat. Taylor was riding in the back seat and Wilson was thrown back with him, the two being caught under the car between the two seats. Taylor was injured to some extent. Wilson called to Mr. Arnett and asked if he was hurt. He nodded his head, yes, but did not speak. The two men tried to release him, but unsuccessfully. They were pinned in and it was necessary for them to jack up the car from the inside before they could get out or release Mr. Arnett.

"Help was called from town and J. E. Rogers and Dunlap Lester were among the first on the scene. They put the body in Mr. Rogers' car and brought it to town where a special train was procured to take it to the family home at Lubbock."

The legislature has passed a bill permitting the purchase of the Crosbyton-South Plains railroad by the Panhandle & Santa Fe. The business of the road will now be operated from the Slaton Division.



# The Charm and Beauty

## of Our Ready-to-Wear Clothing

Should appeal to every man or woman of good taste and refinement. We have anticipated your needs in a charming selection, combining all the New Fashion Requirements.

### We have purchased a Mammoth Line of Spring Goods

And will be able better than ever to meet the demands of the trade.

Let us supply your every need


## The Grand Leader

M. OLIM PROP.  
EVERYTHING THAT MAN AND WOMAN WEARS IS MADE TO WEAR.

Slaton Store No. 1      Post Store No. 2

# Presto

## LIGHT STATION



We have secured the Presto Station and can supply you with Presto Lights without delay. We are headquarters for Supplies, Accessories and Service.

# Slaton Garage

PHONE No. 73

Lee Green and Son.      A. K. Green, Manager

The Perfect Music Comes Only from the Master Instrument, the beautiful

## COLUMBIA GRAFONOLA

at \$85.00

We keep a complete inventory of the latest records for our Columbia Patrons.

# Howerton's



### Special Notice to Property Owners

Now is the time to render your property for taxation. State and county taxes are to be rendered to H. D. Talley. School district and city taxes are to be rendered to R. A. Baldwin.

The law does not require the assessor to hunt you up for the purpose of assessing your taxes, and unless you render your property the assessors will make the rendition for you.

Avoid trouble later on by making your renditions NOW yourself.

**He Can't Raise Birds From Bird Seed, So Demands Investigation**

Austin American.

Representative Spadley has heard from a constituent who wants the federal agricultural department investigated. He has received the following telegram:

"Denison, Texas., March 6, 1917. Charles M. Spradley, House of Representatives, Austin, Texas: Have reliable information that department of agriculture at Washington sent Farmer Brown, this county, package of bird seed from which he has not been able to raise even one bird. Such reprehensible conduct might be permitted in some states, but not in Texas. Your constituency demands rigid investigation.—Emery Wiley."

Chas. Conway writes to send his Slatonite to Amarillo. He is running on a local out of that city as brakeman. Before leaving Slaton he sold his property to O. S. Prince.

Slaton will have a chautauqua of three days next summer in which some of the best talent on the lyceum platform today will appear in this city.


### The Woman Who Signs the Checks Knows the Courtesy of Our Bank



The woman who signs the checks is the woman who knows how reliable, trustworthy and obliging the management of the First State Bank is. We loan money on good security, we are always ready and willing to oblige depositors. When you want your relations to be satisfactory, come to us.

## THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

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



ON THE SAFE SIDE the man is who has his insurance policy ready to realize on when his home or property has been laid waste and in ruins. No one knows what importance that little document is to them till misfortune overtakes him, and he knows that it is the insurance company that suffers the loss.

J. H. BREWER AGENCY

## L I S T E N !

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



**CLASSIFIED LOCALS**

**BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK** eggs from thoroughbreds for sale. \$1.00 per setting of 15.—H. H. Booker in 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.

**IF THERE IS ANY ONE** in town or in the country who has a small improved farm for sale please give me the right to sell it. I have the best chances to find a buyer.—Francis Joseph Reisdorf.

**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.

**FOR SALE**—Registered Poland China boars, sired by the 1000 pound big bone boar No. 78896. Service fee \$1. Also single comb white leghorn eggs for sale, 50c per setting.—Henry Westerhoff, west of Catholic Church, Slaton, Texas.

**FOR SALE**—Lot and small house, close in. Apply to Zuma Jenkins, City.

**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.

**S. H. ADAMS**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office at Red Cross Pharmacy  
Residence Phone 26  
Office Phone 3

**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

**Dr. L. W. KITCHEN**  
Veterinary Surgeon  
POST, TEXAS  
CALLS ANSWERED AT ANY HOUR, DAY OR NIGHT

**The Western Telephone Company**  
Local and Long Distance  
Speedy and Sure

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

John W. Smith of Seminole was a visitor in Slaton Thursday.

John Witt of Lubbock visited his brother G. H. Witt in Slaton the first of the week.

**DRESS MAKING** neatly done at reasonable prices.—Pearl Wood at Joe Montgomery's in East Slaton.

E. E. Wilson was called to his home at Whitewright, Texas, Wednesday on account of the illness of his son with pneumonia.

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

W. E. Olive this week purchased the lot adjoining his home place on the north from R. J. Murray.

**WHEN YOU** have any dressmaking to be done see Pearl Wood at Joe Montgomery's in East Slaton.

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

The Methodist ladies are planning a "Trip Around the World," to be held May 30th. Particulars will be given later.

J. S. Lanham returned Tuesday from Santo, Texas, where he attended the funeral of his sister, Mrs. W. D. Tyson.

**PLAIN DRESSMAKING**, one block west and one block south of the school house, at J. E. McCrites'.

L. P. Loomis went to Dallas the first of the week to attend the annual session of the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. of Texas.

T. J. Fleming, of the Lubbock State Bank, and wife and Miss Adams and A. S. Hart of Lubbock visited in Slaton Sunday.

Mrs. C. Doherty visited friends in Plainview last week. She also visited her brother, who lives about fifteen miles from Plainview. Mrs. W. J. Lohman returned with her to visit a while in Slaton.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pratt returned Saturday from Amarillo. Mrs. Pratt had been visiting in Amarillo for several weeks and Mr. Pratt went up there last week.

C. A. Wild is making preparations to build a nice six room residence on his farm two and a half miles southwest of Slaton. He intends to occupy the house himself.

Henry Reiger and W. O. Lambeth were in Slaton Saturday hauling out cement and other material to be used in the construction of concrete reservoirs on their farms near Posey switch.

I treat all diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat; also fit glasses. Cross eyes straightened free. More than 20 years' experience in special practice. Slaton Monday, March 26th; office with Slaton Drug Company.—I. E. Smith, M. D., Snyder, Texas.

While Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Stringer, who live in South Slaton, were out driving Tuesday afternoon a twig from a tree on the roadside struck their little two year old daughter in the eye. The little one was taken to a sanitarium at Lubbock Wednesday. It is feared that the sight of the injured eye is completely gone.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Campbell and little son of Floydada arrived in Slaton last Thursday to make their home here. Mr. Campbell, who has been employed on the Floydada branch of the Santa Fe, has signed up for a run as engineer on the Slaton Division. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell formerly lived in Slaton and their many friends and acquaintances here welcome them back to our city.

**ORIGINAL TOWNSITE AGENTS**  
Any Lot in Townsite on Liberal Terms. R. J. MURRAY & COMPANY, Townsite Agents

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Northcross of Tahoka visited in Slaton the first of the week. Mr. Northcross is county clerk of Lynn County.

Mrs. Hardy Witt and little son of Ralls visited her sister, Mrs. G. H. Witt, in Slaton Saturday and Sunday. Hardy Witt is a nephew of G. H. Witt.

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

A. J. Watson is building a new garage at Southland. Mr. Watson is also proprietor of the hotel at that place. This will make two garages for Southland.

Mrs. B. F. Gregory and children returned Sunday from a visit to relatives in Fort Worth. Mr. and Mrs. Gregory are now occupying the new McDonald house a block north of the Square where Dr. Gregory has his dental offices and he says he is now ready for business.

The baseball boys held a meeting Tuesday afternoon and permanently located the ball park on the northwest corner of the City Park and the work of erecting the park fence and grand stand will begin at once.

Mrs. R. A. Baldwin entertained Saturday night in honor of her brother, Mertie Hollinger, of Portland, Ore., who is visiting her. Sixteen guests were invited. The home was decorated with daffodils and ferns, and the guests were presented with favors appropriate to the occasion.

Ed Bevington of Lubbock this week bought the Lees racket store and is moving it to Lubbock where he will consolidate it with the store he already has at that place. Mrs. J. C. Lees and her son, Allen, will move to Fort Worth. Mr. Lees is traveling for a firm dealing in undertakers supplies.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam T. Davis died early Monday morning at the family home in the west part of town following a few days illness of measles. Funeral services were conducted at the home by Rev. Hicks, pastor of the Methodist church, and the interment was witnessed at the Lubbock cemetery Monday afternoon by a large crowd of sorrowing friends.—Lubbock Avalanche.

F. W. Denham, a real estate man of Seminole, was in Slaton the first of the week on business. He reports everything in the Seminole country in a flourishing condition. Mr. Denham also reports that the Midland and Northwestern railway will soon reach Seminole; that the grade lacks only about fifteen miles of being completed and that steel is now being laid out of Midland.

**PLANNING** to build? Call and ask for one of our big books of house plans. They will help you.—A. C. Houston Lumber Company.

**Card of Thanks**  
We wish to express our gratitude to the fraternal orders and the citizens of Slaton who so kindly attended to our needs and cared for our wants and comforts during our illness. We appreciate more than we can tell the kind and loving care bestowed upon us by the people of Slaton. We pray that misfortune may never come your way, and may God's richest blessings rest with you always.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Tucker.

**Future of Panama.**

Panama changed the trade route from the Atlantic to the Pacific, did away with the long course through the Straits of Magellan and the menace of Cape Horn. Now one of the largest coaling ports on the whole Pacific is at the Panama end of the canal, and in the future the flaring old town of Panama, looted long ago by the pirates under Morgan, may outrival Port Said as the largest in the world.—George Harding in Harper's Magazine.

**Gave Her Away.**

Little daughter was visiting her grandmother and Aunt Marie. Marie is quite popular and has a number of admirers. It so happened that a dark-haired young man called one evening and a light-haired young man called the following evening. Little daughter greeted caller No. 2 with "Why, you were here last evening, but you had black hair."

**Great Family of Smiths.**

In England and Wales there are approximately eight hundred bearers of any one surname on an average. The Smiths alone number more than 400,000, or 500 times as many. The great family can boast of more men of distinction who have helped to make the empire what it is than the bearers of any other name.

**In Boston.**

Caller—"Is Mrs. Blank at home?" Butler—"Physically, madam, she is. As an abstract question the fact cannot be denied. But in relation to your desire to see her, I cannot say definitely until I have ascertained Mrs. Blank's wishes in the matter. Pray be seated until I receive advices from above."—Boston Transcript.

**To Clean Water Bottles.**

Put one handful of tea leaves, one tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of vinegar into the water bottle, and then fill one-half full of water; rinse this well round and round for several times, then pour away, and wash thoroughly in cold water. Turn the bottle upside down to drain, and wipe the outside with a dry cloth.

**New York to Train Big Army.**

Albany, N. Y.—When New York state's plan of universal military training, with the changes now projected, is in effect, 240,000 boys from sixteen to nineteen years of age will be under instruction. This is a larger force than the regular army.

Only in the third year of the course will the boys use regular rifles and ammunition. Great pains will be taken to get instructors who are gentlemanly in manners and conduct and whose influence on their charges will be good in every way.

**Motor Boat Data Ready.**

The navy department has made a complete inventory for military use of American merchant and sailing vessels, including pleasure craft down to the smallest motor boat. It is said that so thorough has been this preparation that the records show every boat, its speed and capacity, its owner and possible method of use. The motor boat inventory was begun some months ago under navy department directions, with a view to the utilization of these craft for the formation of a motor boat patrol.



**Keep them healthy with our good Stock and Poultry Remedies**

Your animals and fowls are your good friends. They deserve to be treated well; and it will pay you to keep them healthy. Then your horses will do more work, your cows give more milk and your hens lay more eggs.

To prevent their getting sick, give them our remedies **IN TIME**. When they become sick we have the remedies to make them well. Use our stock and poultry remedies and **KNOW** they are right.

**SLATON DRUG COMPANY**  
J. V. Hollingsworth, Prop. Phone No. 92

**EVERYTHING In Implements**

We are unloading our third car of Emerson Standard Implements for this season.

If in need of anything in this line we will be glad to figure with you.

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

**All Purchases Carefully Weighed**

We are very particular about getting the right weight to you for all groceries bought at our store. We guarantee all our food stuffs to be pure and wholesome. Give us a trial.



For Quick Service Telephone No. 19  
**Slaton Sanitary Grocery**  
W. E. SMART, Proprietor



**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.

Plant a little cotton and a little more food and feed.

George W. Riddle of Dallas is in the race for governor. Must have come out to hold back Barry Miller.

It is estimated that more than ten million lives have already been sacrificed by the warring nations of Europe; and the end is not yet.

It remained for a bronco to do what the politicians of Texas have not even started to do, unseat Governor Ferguson. However, Ferguson climbed right back on the bronco and made him behave.

The New Mexico legislature passed a law enabling the people of a county to vote the saloons out of the county, and now Clovis is anticipating the exceedingly pleasant duty of putting the thirteenth saloons out of Texico. It has been an agonizing thing for Clovis to know that Texico was coining money out of the whiskey business.

Slaton merchants report an exceptionally large amount of sales in garden seeds this spring. This is indeed a good sign. Food and feed stuffs are going to continue to advance in price, even if an exceptionally large crop is raised in the United States, and every bean and potato raised on the South Plains will add its iota to your wealth.

The work that the council has done in building a good road from the business district of the city to the east part of town to a connection with the Southland crossing road has made a big improvement for the city, and it will give the auto tourists a new idea of Slaton to be able to enter town by such a splendid highway. Slaton needs many of her important streets graded, but the work will have to stop as soon as the road money is used. The Avenue from the depot to the Square will be worked entirely over as soon as it rains and the roadbed can be plowed.

We cannot help but feel a lingering sadness over the passing of Cyclone Davis with his Bull of Bashan voice and his exhaustless vocabulary. He went to congress with a flannel muffler and alfalfa adornments. He displaced the muffler and came back home wearing a stiff collar, but

he would not allow the censor to touch his flowing hirsute banner. Cyclone can now cuss the Kaiser and pull the lion's tail without being responsible to anyone. He can tell more truths about the evil manipulations of the money power than Coin Harvey ever dreamed of. There is only one Cyclone Davis in a generation.

A pleasant caller at the Slaton office Saturday was Ben F. Smith, state fire inspector, who is also publisher of the Lockney Beacon when he is at home. When he is not at home Mrs. Smith is the publisher and the cashier who hands out the pay checks. When Ben isn't talking protection from fires he talks "shop," so he is always welcome. He is building a splendid printing business at Lockney.

**A Remedy for Pneumonia**

The following treatment has been recommended as a very efficient remedy for pneumonia: Saturate a ball of cotton one inch in diameter with spirits of grain alcohol, add three drops of chloroform to each ball of cotton, place it between the patient's teeth (after first using vaseline on the gums to prevent burning) and let the patient inhale the fumes in long, deep breaths for 15 minutes; then rest for 15 minutes or more; inhale again and repeat the above for twenty times.

The results will be that the lungs will relax and expand to their normal condition; in 24 hours the patient is out of danger and in 48 hours cured, altho weak.

change the cotton every 7 minutes, else the saliva will dilute the alcohol.

**My Platform**

Electric lights.  
Waterworks.  
Street improvement with every cent of funds available for the purpose.

Law enforcement.

A business administration.

On these propositions and on my record as official for the past year I solicit your vote and your support. I solicit a careful inspection of my record as mayor.

Respectfully,

L. P. Loomis.

The column of classified ads in the Slatonite is the place to locate just what you are looking for, or to use to locate something that you want. Use this column. We make advertising rates very liberal on classified locals.

The \$2,000,000 appropriation bill to aid the rural schools of Texas was signed Thursday by the governor. The sum of \$1,000,000 is to be expended in this behalf during each of the next two years.

**ALIUS ALIA CAUSA ILLATA**

**SPEAKING ONLY FOR ONE**

What has become of the groundhog follower? — Slaton Slatonite.

Here's one that answers, "Present!"

And we only ask that the weather since the second day of February till this good day be taken as the measure of the groundhog's prophecy on that head.

Who can question the wisdom and prescience of the groundhog? When he came out on February 2d, saw his shadow and went back into winter quarters, knowing there would be six weeks more winter weather, he knew what he was doing. Last Saturday and Sunday proved that point. All thru the proverb of the Wise Man are scattered homely bits of wisdom taken from the God given instinct of animals, insects and birds. Where, pray tell us, and when, did the intellect of man ever establish such a perfectly democratic government as the bees practice? Since God first spoke these humble creatures into existence they have given to all who would observe a perfect example of government with the consent of the governed—a government of, by and for the Hive. When one class begins to assume undue prominence and power, the "swarm" takes place and the equilibrium is again established and another colony planted. Human experience and wisdom have never approached a government based on democratic principles that even remotely resembles in its autonomy and self renewing power that practiced by the bees. And yet people who rankly confess abject ignorance of the most material aspects of their surroundings will sneer at the instinct of animals and brand a belief in their warnings as gross superstitions. Man reasons, therefore he doubts. He doubts, therefore he errs. The animals do not reason—they cannot doubt; therefore they do not err. Quod demonstrandum erat?—Colorado Record.

Appropos the controversy: Certainly our scholarly friend, Doctor Weston, editor of the Record, has demonstrated fully his version of the ground hog, and he handles his Latin lexicon as fluently as he does his ground hog philosophy. The item was merely a local paraphrase, peculiar to the Plains country only. In other words, no person out here prophesies the weather, even on ground hog authority, except the new comers. There are no omens that work in this country. When the weather is propitious, it rains. When a cold wave is due, it comes without respect to the ground hog's reverent reputation. Out here on the open and boundless

prairie where the sun shines full and free and the crops mature to a bountiful harvest, and the rainbow in the heavens and the mirage on the horizon say that the Father rules in the Heavens and all is well, we don't go by superstition.

As a matter of fact, the six weeks following the ground hog's appearance when his blackened shadow was cast athwart the landscape, we had the most sunshine and pleasantest weather we have had this year.

Down off the Cap Rock where the tinge of a rheumatic muscle indicates a torrential rain, or a twittering bird a winter freeze, the ground hog may hold precedence. Where the old man carries a potato in his pocket or a buckeye seed to ward off rheumatism, where the old woman never crosses under a ladder or does cross herself three times toward the rising sun every time a black cat crosses her path, the ground hog may rule in full power. Where the stumps and rocks cut the guarantee off an auto tire in five hundred miles and the floods cut off the poor farmer's subsistence, they may worship at the ground hog's shrine, but not on the South Plains.

In some countries the ground hog may be a necessary counting mark on the calendar, but not for the South Plains.

**Hon. Avery Turner Here From Amarillo**

Avery Turner, vice president of the P. & S. F. Railway, was in Slaton for two or three days last week looking after Santa Fe interests and meeting friends among our business men. Mr. Turner always has a good word for Slaton and he is a very enthusiastic Slaton booster. Incidentally, he is one of the most popular of the Santa Fe officials and he is always welcome to Slaton.

**Shoe Repairing**

I have opened a shoe shop in the Covington Second Hand Store and can handle your shoe repairing promptly. Have a complete line of machinery and the best leather on the market, and am an experienced workman in all branches of leather repair work. Your patronage solicited.

F. A. Erdman.

Loans made on farms and ranches. First vendor lien notes purchased.—L. T. Martin, Lubbock, Texas.

Possibilities Are Unlimited, It Is Declared, if Uncle Sam Should Choose to Develop Vast Powers.

Should the United States choose to develop all her vast powers, military experts agree, she will become the strongest military nation in the world. No belligerent on either side will equal her.

Other nations, or empires, have larger populations; but none has so many intelligent, energetic citizens of the type from which, universal experience shows, the best fighting material comes.

No other nation can approach her in actual wealth.

No other nation can approach her in self-efficiency and ability to flourish without outside assistance of any sort.

No other nation can approach her, history shows, in the invention of new weapons of war; and leading American military men know that this factor takes a very important position in the calculations of foreign military councils when estimating the ability of the United States to resist or to attack.

The population of the United States and its colonial possessions is nearly as large as the combined population of Germany and Austria-Hungary.

The entrance of the United States into the war would add to the resources of the entente a national stock of gold as large as the combined gold reserve of France, Russia and Great Britain. When the gold in private hands is considered the preponderance of Uncle Sam is still more impressive. The gold stock of the central powers together is only about one-fifth of ours.

But iron, steel and copper are still

**ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE WITH PUSHER ARM**



Electric Switching Locomotive With Pusher Arm in Place for Moving Car. When Not in Use the Pusher Arm is Drawn in Against the Side of the Locomotive.

Electric switching locomotives of unusual design have been placed in service for sorting and distributing cars at the ore docks at Cleveland, Ohio. These locomotives run on a narrow-gauge track alongside and parallel with that on which the cars to be distributed are standing, and handle the cars by means of a pusher arm that is pivoted to the side of the locomotive. When a string of cars is to be moved this arm is simply placed against a rear corner of the last car, and the entire string is pushed to the required point. The arm is raised and lowered by compressed air, the movement being regulated by a control valve in the cab. Each of these locomotives is capable of pushing an entire ore train, but the special value of the pusher arm lies in the facility with which sections of cars at the forward end of the train can be cut out and taken to their destination without making couplings or moving the entire train.—Popular Mechanics.

**"SEINING"**

AND BUILDING

The man who uses hook and line  
Pulls in his single fish;  
Those who join hands and cast a seine,  
Snare all that heart can wish  
And each man's share is greater far  
In size as well as weight—  
The success to seining and town building  
Lies in our willingness to  
CO-OPERATE.

more important in war than gold, and here the United States shines so brilliantly as to dim the rest of the world.

The United States produces more pig iron than all the other countries of the world combined.

The central powers' pig iron production is equivalent to three-eighths of this country's production.

Great Britain, France and Russia combined produce only a little more than half the amount mined and smelted here.

But when we come to copper, that indispensable of war, the full importance of the United States is realized.

In 1916 the United States produced twice as much copper as the rest of the world.

The central powers produce about one twenty-fourth as much copper as the United States. Great Britain, with all her colonies, produces only one-twelfth as much.

In industrial development and large-scale production, American energy and ingenuity lead the world.

While exact figures are lacking, it is known certainly that the United States has more than four times as many automobiles as all of the rest of the world put together. And the rate of production is putting this country farther ahead in automobile ownership every moment, despite vast exportations.

About three-fourths of the automobile factory facilities, it is estimated, will be put to work immediately on munitions in case of war.

The railroad system of the United States compared with other nations, is a giant among pigmies.

It would be possible to spread this inventory of the American resources over many pages. Nowhere else does a man's labor produce so much as here, due to the unequalled utilization of mechanical power.

All that is needed to turn this mighty cataract of national energy to the business of war is time and preparation.



**MAKE MORE MONEY**

With Your Poultry Through the Use of

**INTERNATIONAL POULTRY FOOD TONIC**

You should have a large increase in the number of eggs received when International Poultry Food Tonic is given. One extra egg a month from each hen pays its entire cost and its use often doubles the number of eggs produced. It is a tonic for helping to prevent disease, to promote health, to invigorate the digestive and egg-producing organs, and help supply material for egg shells.



PUT UP IN THREE SIZE BOXES. 25c-50c \$ 1.00

PUT UP IN 25 LB. PAILS. \$ 2.50

FOR SALE BY

SLATON RED CROSS PHARMACY



**YOU CAN BUY A SUIT Anywhere for TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS**  
But the Question is:  
**WHAT KIND OF A SUIT?**

The quality of fabric that goes into our clothes at THIS PRICE is all you need as evidence that your money buys the BEST when you select an

**INTERNATIONAL OR LAMM**  
**Made-to-Measure and to Please Suit**

We have a splendid array of Spring Samples for you to choose from and invite you to call and look them over.

**DeLong**  
**THE MERCHANT TAILOR**



# LOCAL GOSSIP

Ad day is Tuesday.

FOR SALE.—A scholarship in the Tyler Commercial College. We can save you money on a business course.—Slatonite.

Howard Reynolds went to Littlefield last Friday morning to take the position as first trick operator in the Western Union office there. Howard is only eighteen years of age and he has been working in the Slaton Western Union office only since Jan. 1st. He had a few months of experience in Missouri before moving to Slaton.

## 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 the month at the MacRea Hall. W. E. Olive, C. C. B. C. Morgan, Clerk.

WOODMEN CIRCLE.

Slaton Grove Woodmen Circle No. 1320 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 Friday at 8.00 p. m., at the hall. C. W. Olive, Correspondent.

## 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 (south 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.

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.

Slaton grows every day.

IF YOU ARE NOT ashamed of your company phone No. 20—that's the Slatonite—and tell us about it.

Loans made on farms and ranches. First vendor lien notes purchased.—L. T. Martin, Lubbock, Texas.

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

BLACKSMITHING—I have a blacksmith shop at my farm just west of the Santa Fe wells and can do your work. Call and see me.—J. G. Maybin.

DRESSMAKING—I will do any kind of sewing at reasonable prices and will appreciate your patronage.—Mrs. A. R. Hill on Grand Avenue, South Slaton.

WE HAVE plenty of the good COAL that gives best satisfaction and can fill your orders promptly. Phone No. One.—A. C. Houston Lumber Company.

"Kazan" is a story that every member of the family will read from start to finish. It will hold the boys. Read it on the recommendation of the editor of the Slatonite.

J. L. Hoffman went to Dallas Sunday to attend the annual session of the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. He will visit in Jones county for ten days before returning home.

J. L. Simpson was over from Ralls calling on Slaton friends last Thursday. J. L. has sold the Ralls Telephone Exchange to his father, but he will continue in active management of the business.

W. A. McFadin of Granger, Texas, was in Slaton for a few days last week visiting his sister, Miss Alice McFadin, and looking after his property interests here. While here he sold 1,440 acres of his land fifteen miles southwest of this city at \$20 per acre.

The State Executive Committee of the Texas Sunday School Association has sent out its last appeal for the delegates to come to Dallas for the Forty-third Annual State-wide Sunday School Convention of all denominations, which begins with a convention for adult classes Monday night, March 26th, continuing thru Tuesday night. Workers of all grades and departments will then meet for a three days convention, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. At the close of this convention the boys and girls from fifteen to twenty-four years will meet Friday night, and continue over Sunday.

## Hood College Ladies Entertain Tonight

The Hood College entertainers of Federick, Maryland, will give an entertainment at the High School Auditorium tonight, March 23d, under the auspices of the Santa Fe Reading Room lyceum bureau. This is a program of readings, musical recitations, solos and interpretations by a company of talented ladies from an eastern school of art and learning, and Manager Geo. Marriott takes pleasure in inviting the public to enjoy two hours of music and literature.

## To the Public

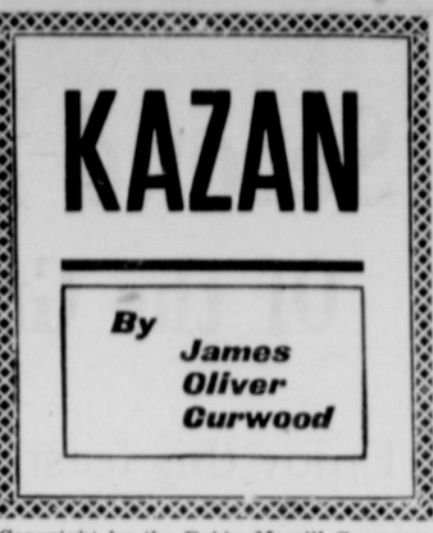
I will have my office located temporarily at my residence just north of the old Richey Lumber Company location.

My specialties are: being extraordinarily easy and careful with nervous patients, and being thoro in my work. Unless I can please you I don't care for the business, and if I have to murder a person to do the work I don't care for the work.

B. F. Gregory.

They are coming to Slaton.

We will be pleased to fill your lumber bill. Come and talk it over.—A. C. Houston Lumber Company.



Copyright by the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

I can't trust him. Give me the chain—"  
He did not finish. With the snarl of a wild beast, Kazan had leaped to his feet. His lips drew up and bared his long fangs. His spine stiffened, and with a sudden cry of warning, Thorpe dropped a hand to the revolver at his belt.

Kazan paid no attention to him. Another form had approached out of the night, and stood now in the circle of illumination made by the lanterns. It was McCready, who was to accompany Thorpe and his young wife back to the Red River camp, where Thorpe was in charge of the building of the new Transcontinental. The man was straight, powerfully built and clean-shaven. His jaw was so square that it was brutal, and there was a glow in his eyes that was almost like the passion in Kazan's as he looked at Isobel. McCready shifted his gaze, and instantly her hand fell on Kazan's head. For the first time the dog did not seem to feel her touch. He still snarled at McCready, the rumbling menace in his throat growing deeper. Thorpe's wife tugged at the chain.

"Down, Kazan—down!" she commanded.

At the sound of her voice he relaxed. "Down!" she repeated, and her free hand fell on his head again. He slunk to her feet. But his lips were still drawn back. Thorpe was watching him. He wondered at the deadly venom that shot from the wolfish eyes, and looked at McCready. The big guide had unclothed his long dog-whip. A strange look had come into his face. He was staring hard at Kazan. Suddenly he leaned forward, with both hands on his knees, and for a tense moment or two he seemed to forget that Isobel Thorpe's wonderful blue eyes were looking at him.

"Hoo-koosh, Pedro—charge!"

That one word—charge—was taught only to the dogs in the service of the Northwest Mounted police. Kazan did not move. McCready straightened, and, quick as a shot, sent the long lash of his whip curling out into the night with a crack like a pistol report.

"Charge, Pedro—charge!"

The rumble in Kazan's throat deepened to a snarling growl, but not a muscle of his body moved. McCready turned to Thorpe.

"I could have sworn that I knew that dog," he said. "If it's Pedro, he's bad!"

Thorpe was taking the chain. Only the girl saw the look that came for an instant into McCready's face. It made her shiver. A few minutes before, when the train first stopped at Les Pas, she had offered her hand to this man, and she had seen the same thing then. But even as she shuddered she recalled the many things her husband had told her of the forest people. She had grown to love them, to admire their big, rough manhood and loyal hearts, before he had brought her among them; and suddenly she smiled at McCready, struggling to overcome that thrill of fear and dislike.

"He doesn't like you," she laughed at him softly. "Won't you make friends with him?"

She drew Kazan toward him, with Thorpe holding the end of the chain. McCready came to her side as she bent over the dog. His back was to Thorpe as he hunched down. Isobel's bowed head was within a foot of his face. He could see the glow in her cheek and the pouting curve of her mouth as she quieted the low rumbling in Kazan's throat. Thorpe stood ready to pull back on the chain, but for a moment McCready was between him and his wife, and he could not see McCready's face. The man's eyes were not on Kazan. He was staring at the girl.

"You're brave," he said. "I don't dare do that. He would take off my hand!"

He took the lantern from Thorpe and led the way to a narrow snow-path branching off from the track. Hidden back in the thick spruce was the camp that Thorpe had left a fortnight before. There were two tents there now in place of the one that he and his guide had used. A big fire was burning in front of them. Close to the fire was a long sledge, and fastened to trees just within the outer circle of firelight Kazan saw the shadowy forms and gleaming eyes of his teammates. He stood stiff and motionless while Thorpe fastened him to a sledge. Once more he was back in his forests—and in command. His mistress was laughing and clapping her hands delightedly in the excitement of the strange and wonderful life of which she had now become a part. Thorpe had thrown back the flap of their tent, and she was entering ahead of him. She did not look back. She spoke no word to him. He whined, and turned his red eyes on McCready.

In the tent Thorpe was saying:  
"I'm sorry old Jackpine wouldn't go back with us, Issy. He drove me down, but for love or money I couldn't get him to return. He's a Mission In-

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 BROS. CASH GROCERY**

**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

**Slaton Property**

I have just had listed with me

Several of the Best East Front Lots in Slaton

One Fine 20-Acre Tract with good improvements

Several Half-Blocks

Several Five Acre Tracts

Any of these properties is worth the money asked  
Consult me when you wish to buy

**Harry T. McGee**

**Advertising**

Advertising is the education of the public as to who you are, where you are, and what you have to offer in the way of skill, talent or commodity. The only man who should not advertise is the man who has nothing to offer in the way of commodity or service.

—Elbert Hubbard.

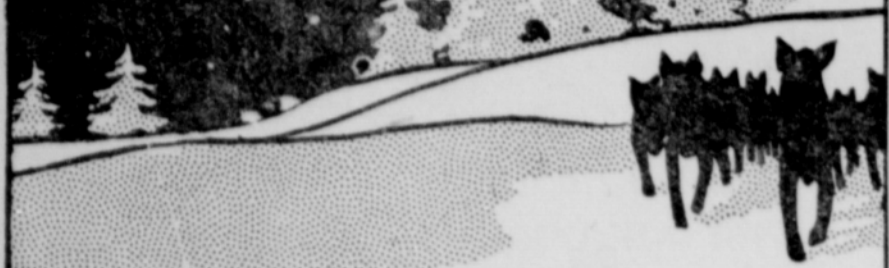
"KAZAN" is a Story for Everybody

(TO BE CONTINUED)



# KAZAN

6y  
JAMES  
OLIVER  
CURWOOD



**KAZAN, the wolf dog of the great snows, is a tale of battle for master, for mate and for offspring; battle for life and the needs of hunger with the wild and bitter elements of the arctic night.**

what those teeth were for. The girl's fingers touched them now, and all the whispering of winds that he had ever heard, all the music of the waterfalls and the rapids and the trilling of birds in springtime, could not equal the sounds they made. It was his first music. Slowly he began slinking toward the girl. He felt the eyes of the man upon him, and stopped. Then a little more—inches at a time, with his throat and jaw straight out along the floor! He was half-way to her—half-way across the room—when the wonderful sounds grew very soft and very low.

"Go on!" he heard the man urge in a low, quick voice. "Go on! Don't stop!"

The girl turned her head, saw Kazan cowering there on the floor, and continued to play. The man was still looking, but his eyes could not keep Kazan back now. He went nearer, still nearer, until at last his outreaching muzzle touched her dress where it



It Was His First Music.

lay piled on the floor. And then—he lay trembling, for she had begun to sing. He had heard a Cree woman crooning in front of her tepee; he had heard the wild chant of the caribou song—but he had never heard anything like this wonderful sweetness that fell from the lips of the girl. He forgot his master's presence now. Quietly, cringing, so that she would not know, he lifted his head. He saw her looking at him; there was something in her wonderful eyes that gave him confidence, and he laid his head in her lap. For the second time he felt the touch of a woman's hand, and he closed his eyes with a long, sighing breath. The music stopped. There came a little fluttering sound above him, like a laugh and a sob in one. He heard his master cough.

"I've always loved the old rascal—but I never thought he'd do that," he said; and his voice sounded queer to Kazan.

## CHAPTER II.

### Into the North.

Wonderful days followed for Kazan. He missed the forests and deep snows. He missed the daily strife of keeping his teammates in trace, the yapping at his heels, the straight, long pull over the open spaces and the barrens. He missed the "Koosh—koosh—Hoo-yah!" of the driver, the spiteful snap of his twenty-foot caribou-gut whip, and that yelping and straining behind him that told him he had his followers in line. But something had come to take the place of that which he missed. It was in the room, in the air all about him, even when the girl or his master was not near. Wherever she had been, he found the presence of that strange thing that took away his loneliness. It was the woman's scent, and sometimes it made him whine softly when the girl herself was actually with him. He was not lonely, nights, when he should have been out howling at the stars. He was not lonely, because one night he prowled about until he found a certain door, and when the girl opened that door in the morning she found him curled up tight against it. She had reached down and hugged him, the thick smother of her long hair falling all over him in a delightful perfume; thereafter she placed a rug before the door for him to sleep on. All through the long nights he knew that she was just beyond the door, and he was content. Each day he thought less and less of the wild places and more of her.

Then there came the beginning of the change. There was a strange hurry and excitement around him, and the girl paid less attention to him. He grew uneasy. He sniffed the change in the air, and he began to study his master's face. Then there came the morning, very early, when the babiche collar and the iron chain were fastened to him again. Not until he had followed his master out through the door and into the street did he begin to understand. They were sending him away! He sat suddenly back on his haunches and refused to budge.

"Come, Kazan," coaxed the man. "Come on, boy."

He hung back and showed his white fangs. He expected the lash of a whip

or the blow of a club, but neither came. His master laughed and took him back to the house. When they left it again, the girl was with them and walked with her hand touching his head. It was she who persuaded him to leap up through a big, dark hole into the still darker interior of a car, and it was she who lured him to the darkest corner of all, where his master fastened his chain. Then they went out, laughing like two children. For hours after that Kazan lay still and tense, listening to the queer rumble of wheels under him. Several times those wheels stopped, and he heard voices outside. At last he was sure that he heard a familiar voice, and he strained at his chain and whined. The closed door slid back. A man with a lantern climbed in, followed by his master. He paid no attention to them, but glared out through the opening into the gloom of night. He almost broke loose when he leaped down upon the white snow, but when he saw no one there, he stood rigid, sniffing the air. Over him were the stars he had howled at all his life, and about him were the forests, black and silent, shutting them in like a wall. Vainly he sought for that one scent that was missing, and Thorpe heard the low note of grief in his shaggy throat. He took the lantern and held it above his head, at the same time loosening his hold on the leash. At that signal there came a voice out of the night. It came from behind them, and Kazan whirled so suddenly that the loosely held chain slipped from the man's hand. He saw the glow of other lanterns. And then, once more, the voice—

"Kaa-an-zan!"

He was off like a bolt. Thorpe laughed to himself as he followed.

"The old pirate!" he chuckled.

When he came to the lantern-lighted space back of the caboose, Thorpe found Kazan crouching down at a woman's feet. It was Thorpe's wife. She smiled triumphantly at him as he came up out of the gloom.

"You've won!" he laughed, not unhappily. "I'd have wagered my last dollar he wouldn't do that for any voice on earth. You've won! Kazan, you brute, I've lost you!"

His face suddenly sobered as Isobel stopped to pick up the end of the chain.

"He's yours, Issy," he added quickly, "but you must let me care for him until—we know. Give me the chain. I won't trust him even now. He's a wolf. I've seen him take an Indian's hand off at a single snap. I've seen him tear out another dog's jugular in one leap. He's an outlaw—a bad dog—in spite of the fact that he hung to me like a hero and brought me out alive."

(Continued on page 5)

## Missionary Society

The Missionary society met at the Methodist Church Monday, March 19th in a devotional meeting. A very interesting program was rendered with Mrs. S. S. Forrest as leader. Several new members have been added during the quarter, whom we heartily welcome, and we assure them they will be a great help in the work for the Master. Our mission study program will be rendered at the home of Mrs. Brewer Monday, March 26th, after which we will have a social hour and serve refreshments. We especially desire that the entire membership of the society be present and we extend a cordial invitation to the ladies of the town to meet with us. Follow ing is the program:

- Opening song.
- Scripture lesson and prayer.
- Roll call with quotations from the Bible.
- Leader—Mrs. Joe Smith.
- Outline of the Study—Leader.
- State Institutions—Mrs. Willett.
- Special Music—Miss Rountree.
- Character of the Schools—Mrs. Shopbell.
- Church Schools—Mrs. Wadsworth.
- What the Churches are Doing—Mrs. Richards.
- Song and sentence prayers.
- Illiteracy in the United States

—Mrs. Gus Robertson.  
Reducing the Illiteracy—Mrs. Green.  
Meeting the Deficiencies, and the Outlook—Mrs. A. B. Robertson.  
Closing song and benediction.  
Social hour and refreshments.  
Publicity Superintendent.

H. A. Scott and his father-in-law, H. A. Stafford, left Tuesday morning for their home in Omaha, Neb. Mr. Scott is a member of the real estate firm of Scott and Hill of Omaha, who own property near Slaton and at Southland, and he and Mr. Stafford have been here several weeks placing improvements on the land and putting it under cultivation. Mr. Stafford will return soon with his family to take charge of the property and they will occupy a new residence which has been erected on the land at Southland. Mr. Scott expects to bring his family here to spend the summer. Both men are well pleased with the country and Mr. Scott says he is delighted with his South Plains investments.

Miss Grace Linthicum, who has been employed in the millinery department at Robertson's for several weeks, left Sunday for Mineral Wells, Texas, where she will spend a month before going to her home at Nacogdoches, Texas.



ON THE SAFE SIDE the man is who has his insurance policy ready to realize on when his home or property has been laid waste and in ruins. No one knows what importance that little document is to them till misfortune overtakes him, and he knows that it is the insurance company that suffers the loss.

J. H. BREWER AGENCY

CHAPTER I.

The Miracle.

Kazan lay mute and motionless, his gray nose between his forepaws, his eyes half closed. Yet every drop of the wild blood in his splendid body was racing in a ferment of excitement, every nerve and fiber of his wonderful muscles was tense as steel wire. Quarter-strain wolf, three-quarters "husky," he had lived the four years of his life in the wilderness. He had felt the pangs of starvation. He knew what it meant to freeze. He had listened to the wailing winds of the long Arctic night over the barrens. His throat and sides were scarred by battle, and his eyes were red with the blister of the snows. He was called Kazan, the Wild Dog, because he was a giant among his kind and as fearless, even, as the men who drove him through the perils of a frozen world.

He had never known fear—until now. He had never felt in him before the desire to run—not even on that terrible day in the forest when he had fought and killed the big gray lynx. It was his first glimpse of civilization. He wished that his master would come back into the strange room where he had left him. It was a room filled with hideous things. There were great human faces on the wall, but they did not move or speak, but stared at him in a way he had never seen people look before.

Suddenly Kazan lifted his ears a little. He heard steps, then low voices. One of them was his master's voice. But the other—it sent a little tremor through him! Once, so long ago that it must have been in his puppyhood days, he seemed to have had a dream of a laugh that was like the girl's laugh—a laugh that was all at once filled with a wonderful happiness, the thrill of a wonderful love, and a sweetness that made Kazan lift his head as they came in. He looked straight at them, his red eyes gleaming. At once he knew that she must be dear to his master, for his master's arm was about her. In the glow of the light he saw that her hair was very bright, and that there was the color of the crimson bakneesh vine in her face and the blue of the bakneesh flower in her shining eyes. Suddenly she saw him, and with a little cry darted toward him.

"Stop!" shouted the man. "He's dangerous! Kazan—"

She was on her knees beside him, all fluffy and sweet and beautiful, her eyes shining wonderfully. He saw the man running forward, pale as death. Then her hand fell upon his head, and the touch sent a thrill through him that quivered in every nerve of his body. With both hands she turned up his head. Her face was very close,

and he heard her say, almost sobbingly:

"And you are Kazan—dear old Kazan, my Kazan, my hero dog—who brought him home to me when all the others had died! My Kazan—my hero!"

And then, miracle of miracles, her face was crushed down against him, and he felt her sweet, warm touch.

In those moments Kazan did not move. He scarcely breathed. It seemed a long time before the girl lifted her face from him. And when she did, there were tears in her blue eyes, and the man was standing above them, his hands gripped tight, his jaws set.

"I never knew him to let anyone touch him—with their naked hand," he said in a tense, wondering voice. "Move back quickly, Isobel. Good heaven—look at that!"

Kazan whined softly, his blood-hot eyes on the girl's face. He wanted to feel her hand again; he wanted to touch her face. Would they beat him with a club, he wondered, if he dared! He meant no harm now. He would kill for her. He cringed toward her, inch by inch, his eyes never faltering. He heard what the man said—"Good heaven! Look at that!"—and he shuddered. But no blow fell to drive him back. His cold muzzle touched her filmy dress, and she looked at him, without moving, her wet eyes blazing like stars.

"See!" she whispered. "See!"

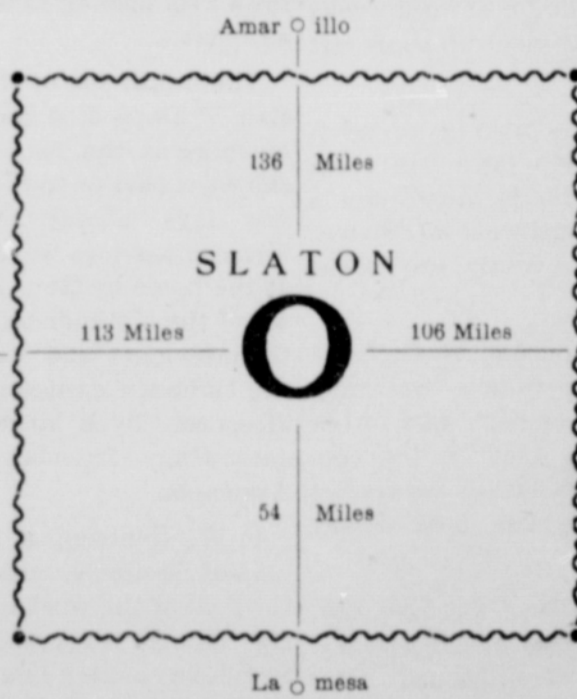
Now his muzzle traveled slowly upward—over her foot, to her lap, and at last touched the warm little hand that lay there. His eyes were still on her face; he saw a queer throbbing in her bare white throat, and then a trembling of her lips as she looked up at the man with a wonderful look. He, too, knelt down beside them, and put his arm about the girl again, and patted the dog on his head. Kazan did not like the man's touch. He mistrusted it, as nature had taught him to mistrust the touch of all men's hands, but he permitted it because he saw that it in some way pleased the girl.

"Kazan, old boy, you wouldn't hurt her, would you?" said his master softly. "We both love her, don't we, boy? Can't help it, can we? And she's ours, Kazan, all ours! She belongs to you and to me, and we're going to take care of her all our lives, and if we ever have to, we'll fight for her like h—won't we? Eh, Kazan, old boy?"

For a long time after they left him where he was lying on the rug, Kazan's eyes did not leave the girl. After a time his master said something, and with a little laugh the girl jumped up and ran to a big, square, shining thing that stood crosswise in a corner, and which had a row of white teeth longer than his own body. He had wondered

## Founded and Owned by the Pecos & Northern Texas Ry. Company

4-Way Division Santa Fe System



## 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 SantaFe. 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 Sys tem.

## Advantages and Improvements

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

## BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

## SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

**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