

THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 7

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS: FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1918.

NUMBER 41

Rains Last Week Amounted to Four and One-Half Inches

When the Slatonite went to press last week with a report on a big rain that amounted to three inches of precipitation, we felt that that would be our only rain story for a few days at least, but the paper was hardly off the press when rain started falling again and the precipitation for the rest of the week amounted to one and a half inches, making a total rainfall for the week of four and one-half inches.

The last rainfall was general over the entire West Texas country, varying from one inch to eight inches. The lightest rainfall was at Amarillo. The north plains of the Panhandle report lots of rain, and the carpet of verdure that covers the Panhandle and the South Plains has in one week transformed the country from a dreary wasteland sear and brown to a beautiful landscape covered with a heavy carpet of grass. The lakes that have been dry for years are all full of water and the entire plains gives promise of a splendid crop season. The crops are growing so fast that in a day's time their growth can be measured by inches.

The heaviest rainfall that we have heard of was in the southeast corner of Dawson County, where eight inches of rain was reported.

Dr. and Mrs. G. H. Branham and Mrs. F. Graves left Slaton the first of the week on an extended touring trip over the western part of the United States. It is their intention to stop at all places of interest in Colorado, Utah, the Yellowstone National Park, the Pacific Coast, Arizona, New Mexico, and southwest Texas, taking three months for the trip.

District court convened at Lubbock Monday but on account of the emergency in farm work and the one hundred per cent industry of our farmers right at this time in getting their crops all planted and the fields cultivated after the big rains, Judge W. R. Spencer adjourned court until July 29th when it will reconvene with the same jurors who were summoned at this term.

Regarding Sanitary Situation in Slaton

I have been notified by the city health officer and by the Sanitary Department of the state that health conditions in Slaton are very unsanitary and unsafe for the people, and an epidemic of typhoid fever is imminent.

You are therefore advised to observe the Sanitary Ordinance which requires "Closet Pits" to be four feet deep from surface of ground and well lined at all times. On the 17th day of June an inspection will be made and all unsanitary properties will be condemned.

Notice is also given the business district to clean up allies in the rear of the stores.

R. J. Murray, Mayor.

Saturday evening was the big show day for everybody in this section of the universe, looking at the eclipse of the sun by the moon with smoked glasses. The eclipse was visible from the time the moon first started over the sun thru the total eclipse and when it left the sun. Smoked glasses were in evidence all over town. In Oregon the eclipse was so complete and the darkness so pronounced that the chickens went to roost.

M. G. Whittaker was called to the training camp this week. He enlisted in the navy, and just received the call to report.

Jas. Grant Died at Home of His Sister in Jackson, Mich.

G. N. Wilcox, manager of the Santa Fe Reading Room at Slaton, received a letter Monday from Jackson, Mich., telling of the death of Jas. Grant who went from Slaton to the home of his sister in Jackson on April 30th. "Jimmy" Grant has been hostler in the Santa Fe yards in Slaton for several years and he was one of the most popular men on the road. He was about fifty-eight years of age and has been in failing health for some time. The last work he did here was in January. Mr. Grant has been working for the Santa Fe in northwest Texas for a long time and was one of the first trainmen in Amarillo after the railroad reached that city. He had a host of friends in Slaton, for he was a gentleman of the highest type and commanded the respect of all. The cause of his death was presumably tuberculosis.

Dr. Cousins Made Strong Address

L. P. Loomis was in Amarillo last Friday and Saturday attending the ninth annual session of the Panhandle Press Association. We had a most excellent outing, and the press program was a good one. The outstanding feature was an address by Prof. R. B. Cousins, president of the Northeast Texas Normal at Canyon, who lectured on the subject, "What Are We Fighting For." The address was a masterpiece, a remarkable discussion of the war situation, its causes and possible effects, and this feature alone was worth the calling together of the press crowd this year. Doctor Cousins is an orator and an entertainer and his lecture was a treat. He should be on the public platform, pumping patriotism into the people of the United States with this strong address.

Amarillo furnished a steady rain and an eclipse of the sun for the entertainment of the press crowd. The convention closed Saturday night with a royal banquet at the new \$100,000 plant of the Nissley Creamery Company. The pleasant features of the P. P. A. this year were due to the efforts of the retiring president, Ben F. Smith, editor of the Lockney Beacon, to make it an event worth treasuring up in memory's storehouse.

R. B. Haynes of the Taboka News force was a pleasant caller at the Slatonite office last Thursday on his way to the Panhandle Press Convention at Amarillo.

There has been so much difference of opinion among the legal authorities of the state regarding the necessity of women registering if they wish to vote in the primaries that the attorney general has issued another statement to the effect that in order to preclude any possibility of contest that they must register all over the state. They must register sometime between June 26 and July 12.

Fourteen Young Men Registered at Slaton

Fourteen young men registered at Slaton on June 5th as having come twenty-one years of age since June 5, 1917. Those who registered were Chas. Whalen, Leo Hubbard, Milo Johnson, Jim McKee, Joe Robt. Johnson, Jim Hallan, and Messrs. Wilbur, McDuffy, Hill, Ball, Lamb, Cade, and two others whose names we did not get.

The registration for Lubbock County on June 5th was about eighty-five men.

The last call takes twenty-four men out of Lubbock County to the training camps. Virgil Brazell goes in this call.

The way the rains started last week leads us to expect that the rest of the year will be of wet seasons. In the Slaton country there was lots of crops that were up and growing nicely before the rain. On some farms corn was ten inches high, cotton had four and five leaves, and the feed crops were growing nicely. Last week's rains will carry all the fields along for several weeks, and the indications are that the fall of 1918 will bring abundant crops to the Slaton farmers. There will be much more cotton raised in the Slaton vicinity than most people estimated that there could be even with good rains.

The big Santa Fe lake in the northeast part of town has more water in it than it has had for several years. It is a wondrous sight to the travelers who cannot think of the plains country as a watered region.

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

Hold the Trenches Tune—Hold the Fort.

Sons of freedom, hold the trenches,
'Mid the cannon's roar,
Bear Old Glory ever forward
On a foreign shore.

CHORUS.

Hold the trenches, we are coming,

With our flags unfurled;
This is now Columbia's war cry—
Freedom for the world.

While you hold the lines of battle,
Counting not the cost,
Ready with their gold and silver,
Stand a mighty host.

Drive the bloody hordes before you,

Down the river Rhine,
Till the last old Hun is pickled
In the ocean's brine.

Liberty the world is calling
To her standard high;
With the flaming sword of Justice
We must make reply.

Spirit of immortal Lincoln
On the nations rest,
Till no more with bloody tyrants
Manhood is oppressed.

May the God of battles keep us
Strong in heart and hand,
Till the glorious boon of freedom
Comes to every land.

—J. M. Cavaness.

LADIES!

ONE WEEK MORE
OF LAWNS AT
10c per Yard

MEN!

ONE WEEK MORE
OF TROUSERS AT
\$1.50 a Pair
your choice

Robertson Dry Goods Company
The Quality and Dependable Store

William Fletcher Morgan

William Fletcher Morgan, thirty-two years of age, died at the home of his brother, B. C. Morgan, in Slaton on Sunday evening, June 9th, 1918, after an illness of over a year. He has been helpless in bed for over five weeks.

The funeral was held Monday evening at the Methodist Church and interment was made in the Slaton cemetery. The Rev. C. Willett conducted the services. G. B. Morgan, father of the young man, and H. S. Morgan, a brother, both of Norton, Texas, came to Slaton to attend the funeral.

William F. Morgan came to the home of his brother, B. C. Morgan, in Slaton in January, 1917, seeking relief in this climate from tuberculosis, and soon after coming here became too weak to work and lingered in this World until Sunday when he sur-

rendered his life, a victim of the great white plague.

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

Notice to the Public

The O Six pastures west of the Slaton-Acuff public road are now open to hunting and fishing, and the public is notified to keep out or suffer the penalty of the law.

Fishing in pastures east of the road must be in conformity with the law. Fishing with the hands, muddying the water, or fishing with a seine is strictly forbidden, and all violations will be reported to the officers. Hunting out of season is absolutely forbidden. You must respect this notice. Respectfully,

H. L. Johnston.

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

THE SLATON STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK.

C. M. McCULLOUGH, President CARL RIPPY, Cashier
A. L. ROBERTSON, Vice Pres. WALTER FOWLER, Asst. Cash.

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

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

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

Avoid Suffering of your Loved Ones next winter by buying your Fuel NOW!
Remember that the Fuel Business is on a Government Basis now and must be **CASH**

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

Slaton, Texas **Panhandle Lumber Company**

SHELF AND HEAVY Hardware

Farming Implements

Furniture and Kitchen Utensils

Let Us Supply You

FORREST HARDWARE



RELIABILITY is the chief feature of a Bank's Success. Depositors put their money where they know it is guarded.

So the number of Depositors—and their rating—often determines the standing of a bank. We are proud of the long list of good names on our books. Make our Bank your financial friend and assistant.

THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

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

The Confessions of a German Deserter

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

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CHAPTER I.

I am a German soldier. Naturally at the time when the war started we did not know that there would be such a war as is being waged today.

Daily we soldiers were told that France and Russia wanted to attack us and that the kaiser was doing everything possible for our protection. Already on July 20 we were armed to the teeth and prepared to march away. During these preparations, which showed us all that war had to come, 18 men of my company deserted.

The government published, during this time, bulletins almost hourly to prepare the people for the war, a subterfuge that succeeded perfectly. Consequently two days before war was declared, the people were overwhelmingly for war, but they were certain that it was only to be between Germany and France.

Of the intervention of Belgium, Russia, England and Italy, the country had as little thought as it did of any participation of the United States. All thought only of the promenade to Paris, which, to the disappointment of the people, and also, surely to the disappointment of the autocracy, has been longer drawn out than had been wished for.

In these days of uncertainty the soldiers, contrary to the cruel treatment which they had experienced before, were treated liberally with great quantities of supplies, delicacies and beer, so that most of the soldiers were so drunk continuously that they were unable to realize the seriousness of the situation.

And yet the majority of the soldiers could not be enthused over the war. They cheered and were enthusiastic because they knew it was the orders. On July 31, 1914, one day before the declaration of war, we left, after being brought to war strength,

for our garrison at Maluz-am-Rheine. Where the enemy toward which we were to point our bayonets was we had not the slightest idea. All we did know was that we had to be transported somewhere to protect the border.

There were stirring times as we started out. Tens of thousands of people threw flowers at us and all wanted to shake hands. All—even soldiers—cried! Many embraced their wives or young brides. The bands played farewell songs and people laughed and cried all at the same time. Strangers embraced and kissed each other. "A veritable witch's holiday" of emotion was loosened and engulfed the populace like a storm. No one, not even the strongest, could resist its powers. Yet even this was surpassed by the leave-taking at the depot, where last farewells had to be said. This scene will never leave me! How desperately many women clung to their men! Many had to be forcibly removed.

But this was at last done and then we were placed in cattle cars. Night came and we had no lights. The train went slowly toward the Rhine. It went smoothly enough. Our company, which had had days of great excitement, welcomed the rest that the journey afforded. Most of the soldiers slept with their knapsacks as pillows. Others looked dreamily into the future. Still others secretly pulled pictures from their breastpockets and only a very few killed time by discussion and comment on their possible destination.

"Where are we going?" Yes, where? No one knew. Then after endless hours, the train stopped. We were in Duren. What were we there for? We did not know. The officers only shrugged their shoulders at our questions.

After a brief pause we went ahead,

On the evening of August 1 we reached a farmyard near Duren. Our company was billeted in a barn. No one knew what we had to do. Ignorant of the purpose of our being sent so near the Belgian border we laid down on our beds of straw. Something had to happen soon to rescue us from this uncertainty.

How few suspected that would be the last night for many of us on German ground. An alarm took us from our beds at 3 a. m. The company gathered and the captain demonstrated the war situation. As to the direction of the march he himself was ignorant.

Scarcely half an hour later 50 big trucks drove up and stopped on the road to be our quarters. The drivers also were ignorant and waited for orders. Discussion of our destination started afresh. The orderlies who had been keeping their ears open said we would enter Belgium that day. Others contradicted them, no one knew for certain.

But the order to march did not come. At 6 a. m. we were again on the march. The rest of the night was spent in the same way.

At 1 a. m. we were again aroused and honored by a speech from our captain. He said we were at war with Belgium. He told us to show ourselves brave, deserve the iron cross and bring honor to Germany. Then he continued:

"We only make war against the armed force, the Belgian army. Life and property of civilians are protected under international law. Yet you soldiers must not forget to keep your lives for the fatherland or sell them as



Honored by a Speech From Our Captain.

dearly as possible. Unnecessary shedding of blood we will prohibit to the civilian population. Yet I ask you to consider that too much consideration borders on cowardice and that will be punished very severely."

After this speech of our captain we were loaded on our autos and at 4 a. m. crossed the border into Belgium. In order to make this a historical occasion we were ordered to give three cheers. On the speedy autos we reached our goal at 10 a. m. It was a beautiful little rural village. Inhabitants of the villages we had passed looked at us in astonishment, so that we all got the impression that these country people never knew why we came to Belgium. They were frightened out of their sleep and looked out at us from their windows.

As we halted and left our autos, the farmers came out and offered us coffee, bread, meat, etc. We were still without a field kitchen, so that we enjoyed the enemy's offerings more so than those of the better class of vil-

We Want Your Old Hat to Clean and Re-Block It for You

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

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

They are too heavy for women to wash. Send them to the laundry. Our laundry is "Bigger, Better Than Ever"

The Panhandle Steam Laundry Co.
G. L. Sledge, Agent Phone 16 Slaton, Texas

R. J. Murray

W. T. Knight

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

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

R. J. Murray & Company
7 Years in Slaton

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

INSURANCE FIRE AND TORNADO

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

J. H. BREWER AGENCY

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.
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Office at Slaton Drug Company

PHONES:
Office 92
Residence 66

S. H. ADAMS

Physician and Surgeon

SLATON, TEXAS

Office third door west of First State Bank.

Residence Phone 26
Office Phone 10

The Perfection Oil Stove

Is the ideal stove for summer use. Your wife will find cooking in the hot weather of summer a pleasure if you provide her with a Perfection Stove.

There are many oil stoves, but there is only one perfect one—that's the Perfection. We sell it.

Howerton's
FURNITURE - HARDWARE - UNDERTAKING

Exhausting Every Resource on the Market to Supply the Table, is Our Daily Task

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

The Sanitary
GROCERY H. W. RAGSDALE, Prop.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

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

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

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

Service that means satisfaction at Teague's Confectionery.

A new top helps sell your car. Moore Bros. make them. Lubbock Tex.

Mrs. J. S. Edwards came home last Friday from the hospital at Lubbock.

Bill Eads is preparing to build a nice residence on his lots in East Slaton.

Tomato, Pepper and Egg plants ready to deliver. B. C. Morgan, Slaton, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Pember went to Amarillo Monday to visit for a few days.

J. H. Barron, who for a short time was employed in the Slaton State Bank, is now cashier of the First State Bank of Ralls, succeeding V. N. Dillard, who resigned the place to go to the Ranger oil fields and speculate.

In the absence of the pastor next Sunday, Presiding Elder W. E. Lyon will fill the pulpit at the Methodist Church, preaching at both the morning and night services. Everybody is cordially invited to attend the services.

The winds that usually come in March came in May this year, and the April rains did not start until June. Perhaps everything is lovely anyway, and the seasons set back two months so the frost would not nip the crops and gardens. We were just impatient to get into next fall's harvest right away, when the good growing weather hadn't really come yet.

Conductor Edd Tonn is preparing to move back to Slaton from Amarillo.

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

J. H. Brewer went to Fort Worth Saturday to visit his brother who is at Camp Bowie.

Harry T. McGee was home for a short time last week from the oil fields at Ranger, but returned again.

C. C. Hoffman and his family returned home last week from a trip of several days spent in the central Texas oil fields.

W. T. Knight was home this week from the oil fields but will return again to that section. Mrs. Knight and the baby girl will spend the summer with her mother at Plainview.

William Klattenhoff went to Canyon last Friday to enter the normal for the summer. He expects to finish at the normal and enter the A. & M. college to complete his education.

H. A. Tate, P. L. Everline, J. E. Kuykendall, W. H. Smith, Jack Smith, A. P. Doddridge and J. A. McHugh are among the Santa Fe men who were called to Snyder this week on court business.

W. L. Jones and his family have moved to Belen, N. M., where Mr. Jones is stationed in the bridge and building work for the Santa Fe railroad. This splendid family has lived in Slaton for several years, and their many friends hope to see them return some time.

Vernar Vermillion and Robbie McReynolds returned to Slaton Saturday and will be here for a while yet. They went to Amarillo to enlist in the marine corps of the United States army and were sent home from Dallas to wait until they were called by that department to be placed in actual service.

Eddie Johnston, who is in the 9th Engineers Corps stationed at El Paso, was transferred last week from Camp Courschesne and sent to Mescalero, New Mexico, to be stationed at the Fort there. Mescalero is the capital of the Mescalero Indian Reservation and is located about eighty miles west of Roswell.

Panhandle Laundry Agency for Sale

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

G. L. Sledge, Agent.

WANT ADS

Wanted, For Sale, Lost, Found, Etc.

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

40 ACRES OF LAND TO SOD break, one mile northeast of Round House. \$8.00 per acre. C. V. Young at Car Shed.

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

FOR SALE.—SUBURBAN tract of 10 acres, in South Slaton, 7-room house, well, orchard and numerous improvements. A fine, desirable property. For sale at a low price if taken this month. See me for a bargain. —I. W. Meyer.

FOR RENT, HALF SECTION land 4 miles southeast of Slaton. Will give place and crop to man for the year who will plow 160 acres and plant it. Also have 175 pounds good sudan seed for sale. Henry Westerhoff, near Catholic Church.

FOR RENT, TWO ROOM house, furnished, in South Slaton. See me. Mrs. Mollie Hill, at J. S. Edwards residence.

WANTED, WOMAN TO KEEP house and cook. See Mrs. R. J. Murray.

FURNISHED ROOMS FOR light housekeeping at the Cannon House.

Look up your subscription.

The Rev. T. C. Willett, pastor of the M. E. Church, left the city Saturday for Georgetown to attend the summer school of theology at the university there. He will be away for two weeks attending the lectures.

Prof. and Mrs. Claude V. Hall and their little daughter left Saturday for Austin where they will spend the summer. Mr. Hall will do special work at the University this summer and get in touch with all the latest and most approved methods in educational lines in preparation for his work in Slaton during the coming winter as superintendent of our schools.

Mrs. Annie Higbee has received a letter from her son, Fred, at Camp McArthur near Waco in which he states that he has been advanced in the post office service of the army mails and has now been made postmaster of his division, the Fifth Aviation Corps section, 27th Construction Co., Line 11. He has four clerks working under him in the post office, and they handle the mails for three thousand soldiers.

NEW HOPE COMMUNITY CENTER

By News Butch.

Our social center meeting program was carried out Tuesday night with good success. There were not very many there on account of the rainy weather. Mr. R. O. Tackett came with the magic lantern and slide entertainment, which every one enjoyed.

New Hope is on the boom now. We have been blessed with lots of good rain during the past week. It rained some every day without an exception. We have season enough now to take us away along into the summer.

There was a good crowd at Sunday School. Some folks had not been out in the mud for so long that they were afraid to get their feet muddy.

All our people are going to swat the Kaiser this year with a bumper crop if the rains continue during the rest of the season.

Tommy Richardson and his family and Connie Noble took dinner with L. W. Wilkie and his family Sunday.

Grandma Copp and her daughter and Joe Bentley and his family visited at Bud Copp's Sunday.

L. W. Wilkie, L. C. Boyó and S. D. Steward went to Slaton Saturday on business.

Grandma Quiett visited her grandson, Louis Richardson, Sunday evening.

Mr. Tyson and his family visited his father-in-law, Mr. Eubanks, Sunday.

To the Lady Voters of Precinct No. 2

The opportunity and privilege of soliciting the support of the ladies of this Precinct to my candidacy for the office of County Commissioner and to ask for your vote is a pleasure to me. I heartily congratulate you on having finally gained this privilege of the ballot box in this state. My record on the minutes of the court stands as an open book to all, at all times. Your vote and influence will be appreciated. J. L. Benton.

Property Owners

You should render your property for Taxes to Slaton Independent School District and the Town of Slaton to me at once.

Please see to it that your property is rendered in your own name and avoid errors and confusion later.

R. A. Baldwin, Assessor
Town of Slaton and
Slaton Ind. School Dist.

Read the Want Ad column.
Growin' weather, this!

Come to Slaton

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

You will find a nice new clean line of Dry Goods and Groceries to select from at prices that are right.

We Have New Goods Arriving Daily

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

M. D. JONES COMPANY

SHOPBELL BLOCK

PHONE 60

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Lindsey Theatre, Lubbock, Texas
Saturday, June 15th. One Day Only

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THEDA BARA IN

"Cleopatra"

Direct from a three month's run at Lyric Theater, N. Y. The most sumptuous spectacular film drama ever filmed. 3,000 People, 30,000 Horses. The World's first Naval Battle reproduced

It cost Mark Anthony an Empire to see "CLEOPATRA"
It will cost you 50c, 75c and \$1.00; All seats reserved
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A good cold drink with carbonated water acts as a tonic to the system in the spring time. Young people as well as grown ups like our service.

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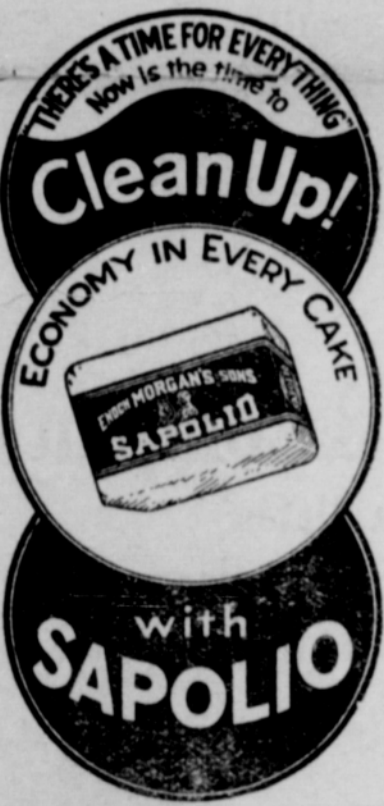
Our Business is To Help Hoover Feed You

Whenever you want Groceries phone us your order and we will give it the close attention that our service standard demands. We have for you always the best selections on the grocery market.

Lanham & Smart

North Side Square

Phone No. 5



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.

Slaton can well be proud of its industrial standing for the past year when the drouth conditions have hit other towns pretty hard. There has not been a day in all that time that construction work has ever ceased, and there has not been a fire that has taken a house out of Slaton, either business or residence. There was one fire that destroyed a residence, but the owner at once made arrangements to replace it with another building and is now building for himself a residence which will be fireproof and worth twice as much as the one that burned. A town that has never stopped its forward march. A town that went Over the Top on every call the government and humanity has made upon it. They are still coming to Slaton. Great is Slaton.

The Slatonite editor has a premonition as to what is going to happen to Jim Ferguson this fall. At the press association convention in Amarillo some charitably inclined friends shot to promote us to the presidency of the association and at nominating time presented our name. Some politicians of the fraternity, who had their pencils sharpened for the Slatonite man, immediately framed up to see how they could take him to a cleaning. They picked on a lady candidate and the way they rolled the steam roller over us was a caution to behold. They rolled us out as flat as a German wafer. This woman vote has a sinister foreboding for the transgressor, and we have a hunch that Jim Ferguson will be the next victim. It happened to him next July when the women get thru voting.

TALKIN' ABOUT US.

Editor and Mrs. Loomis of the Slaton Slatonite are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl. Loomis is a patriot and edits one of the cleanest, most readable papers in the Plains country, but we can't understand why he would raise a girl when boys are so badly needed to win the war. Mayhap he figgers on running for office and is taking advantage of the enfranchisement of the women. Anyway we congratulate them and wish for the young lady all the happiness and prosperity she anticipates.—Abilene Times.

Hoot, mon, the arrival of girls means that the war is nearing the end and the God of Mars no longer rules the emotions of the people. The Prussians are making a last vain effort now and from henceforth it will be a general retreat, taking the situation as a whole, until they run like cravens thru the streets of Berlin. While the war god was in the ascendancy all the babies were boys. Even if the war should continue we will need some girls at home to run this country of ours. We have two boys who are rapidly growing into future soldiers, if their country should then need them, but their mother did the next best thing; she gave the little girl an appropriate war name, and calls her Joan.

We thank you for the charity in your heart for the nice things you said about us, but we respectfully demur from any advances made about running for office. Our business is to run a newspaper and we cannot think of any emergency that would induce us to quit our business for the turmoil and little recompense in the way of salary that a political job brings to a man.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

The following named candidates solicit your support to their candidacy for office, subject to the Democratic Primaries held in Lubbock County in July. Remember these names when you vote.

For District Attorney, 72nd District:
GORDON B. McGUIRE of Lamesa
LLOYD A. WICKS of Ralls

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
W. H. FLYNN (Re-Election.)
P. B. PENNEY.
C. A. HOLCOMB.

For Assessor:
R. C. BURNS (Re-Election.)
W. J. (DAD) LUNA
W. B. BURFORD.

For County Treasurer:
J. M. JOHNSON.
N. R. PORTER.
A. K. SCHOOLAR.
J. W. LAMB.
MRS. MARY F. HINTON.

For County and District Clerk:
SAM T. DAVIS.
JIM ROBINSON, JR.

For Public Weigher
J. L. McCULLOCH

For Commissioner Precinct No. 2:
J. L. BENTON (Re-Election.)
H. D. TALLEY.

KEEPING THE CROOKED RECORD STRAIGHT.

The News hates to acknowledge it has made a failure in anything it has tried to do. But we are forced to do so. More than a year ago we set out to do our level best to reform the editor of the Slatonite, who poses as a weather prophet, astronomer, snake charmer, and general all-round scientist; but, instead of being led by us to higher ground, he has persistently and stubbornly pulled back until now he is in the slough of worse-and-worse, and it seems that there is no hope for him to ever get out. First, he said that when a bunch of tarantulas near his town came out of the ground it meant rain within a few hours; we convicted him then and there of being a nature fakir; next, he averred that a certain star was wiggling in the heavens, and we proved that it was not the star but the editor was wiggling on his legs for reasons which don't go in "bone dry" territory. Then, he began to see snakes on the streets of Slaton, whether they were in his boots or not deponent saying not. To add to all this, last fall he went down in the canyons and killed a lot of rabbits and prairie dogs and after dressing them came back to town and gave, or sold, them to people as "bear meat." A few days ago he printed a piece about some boys catching a bunch of wildcat kittens in the canyons, though he did not tell what made the wild kittens wild. But he is still seeing things, for in his paper he says that Friday just after a rain four small perch or sunfish were found in a street in Slaton "as fresh as if they had just been taken out of the water," and as they were the same kind of fish as inhabit a creek four miles away he supposed they were drawn up in a rain cloud and carried to Slaton and dropped. We hate to break completely with him, but unless he shows us the four fish, the creek and the rain cloud drawing up the fish we are forever done with him. He is a nature fakir of the vilest sort, and that has been abundantly proven by the didoes he has cut these past twelve months.—Plainview News.

At the press convention Jess Adams posed as a chemist, and from obtuse calculations and dark room deductions announced that a man could intoxicate himself by drinking something like three hundred gallons of buttermilk, as he had found that there is a wee mite of a kick in every glassful of the beverage. Now, by legerdemain, he is a statistician and makes Jim Ferguson's record look like that of a piker, compared to the Slatonite editor's activities. Jim evidently is coarse with his work.

Up in Plainview the enterprising citizens and town builders took up the industry of hunting and shipping rabbits during the past two years to tide over the short crops, and the enterprise became so popular and the supply of rabbits so very slightly diminished that they began to see a bigger future for the business. So they began to domesticate the rabbits and sort them out and breed them up until they now have the industry on as good a basis as is the chicken business. They have now Flemish Giant rabbits, New Zealands, Rufus Reds, White Giants, and White Angoras for varieties and they had a rabbit show on June 3rd, just like other people have chicken shows. The home raised rabbit is said to have meat that is very superior to the wild varieties of the ranges, and (in figures) the rapidity with which the rabbits breed makes the got rich quick scheme of the cat and skinned rat proposition look like a dry well in an oil field. It is reported that Jess Adams, editor of the Plainview News, is figuring on incorporating the industry and will propagate the stock, and is now engaging boys to catch the wild rabbits to cross them with the domestic varieties so the new breed will be a hardy animal, well acclimated, possessing the rustling proclivities of the native Plains rabbit and the meat having the tender, juicy qualities of the home grown product. Preferred stock will be sold for pure bred animals and common stock for grades. Later he will endeavor to manufacture storage batteries to conserve the free energy of the perambulating rabbits as a war conservation measure. The oil game looks tame to those Plainview fellows.

Notice Masonic Election Night

Thursday night, June 20th, is the regular election of officers and all members of Slaton Lodge A. F. & A. M. are notified to be present. Please do not overlook this date.—Secretary.

W. H. Terry, an aged resident of South Slaton, died at his home Wednesday night, after having been paralyzed for ten days. Arrangements for the funeral have not been announced as the Slatonite goes to press.

Mrs. L. Wall and her daughters and her son-in-law, Ben Joplin, are driving overland in their Ford for their new home in Iowa where the doctor is located and enjoying a nice practice in his profession.

Birth announcement stationery furnished and printed at the Slatonite office. We have a nice line of stationery and can furnish you with announcements that you will take a pride in issuing.

Read the classified ads.

**The
Confessions of a
German Deserter**

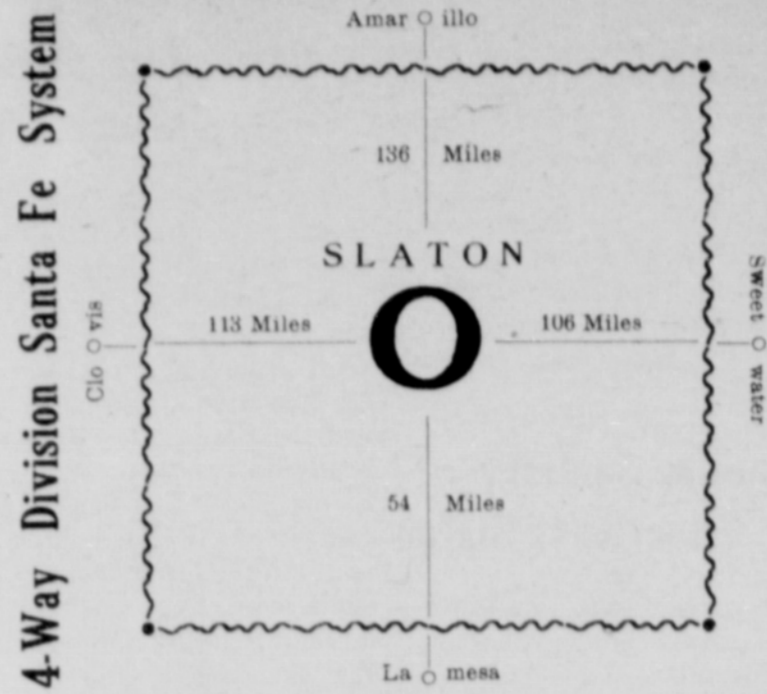
Written by a Prussian Officer
Who Participated in the
Ravaging and Pillaging
of Belgium

(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

It is impossible for me to describe the feeling that overcame me in the first real volley as we advanced and came directly within the range of the fire. I no longer felt any fright, only an impulse to get into action as quickly as possible. Yet at the sight of the first corpse a terrible fear seized me. For minutes I was completely stunned, lost all self-control and was absolutely unable to think or do anything. I pressed my face and hands close to the ground. I wanted to clutch my gun and shoot blindly. Presently I calmed down. I suddenly became contented with myself and conditions

SLATON A SOUTH PLAINS DIVISION TOWN

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



LOCATION

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

Advantages and Improvements

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

BUSINESS SECTION AND RESIDENCES BUILT

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

SURROUNDED BY A FINE, PRODUCTIVE LAND

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

Panhandle & Santa Fe Railway Townsite Company, Owners

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

R. J. Murray & Company
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas

Harry T. McGee
Local Townsite Agent, Slaton

Come To Our Fountain

Our Sodas and Cooling Drinks and our Ice Creams are better because we use only the purest natural flavors.

The good things we give you and the clean, dainty way we will serve you will bring you back again when you are warm, tired or thirsty.

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about me and when soon afterward the command was sounded along the whole line, "Spring out!" "Forward march!" I charged as did everyone else like one possessed. The order to halt followed. Like wet bags we plumped to the ground. Firing had begun anew.

Our firing now became more lively momentarily and increased to a fearful loudness. If we had occasion to say anything to our comrades we had to shout so loudly in their ears that it hurt our throats.

Under the effect of our fire the enemy grew restless, the fire weakened and his line wavered. As only 500 meters separated us from them we could observe exactly what happened there. We saw about half the enemy retire in the following manner: Every other man quit the line, leaving his alternate in his place. Those remaining held on until the retiring party halted. We used this moment to inflict the most severe losses on the retreating enemy. As far as we could scan the horizon to the right and left we saw the Germans advancing in several sectors. Also for our detachments the order came to advance as the enemy retreated.

The task of clinging to the heels of the retiring enemy so tenaciously that no time would be allowed to make a new stand fell to us. We followed the Belgians, scarcely stopping to breathe on the way, in order to prevent their fortifying themselves in a village situated just ahead. We knew that a bloody house-to-house fight lay before us, yet the Belgians never attempted to establish themselves, but managed to escape with astonishing cleverness.

In the meantime we received reinforcements. Our company was now pretty well scattered and fought with whatever unit was nearby. The body I joined had to remain in the village to search systematically for scattered soldiers. From this village we saw that the Germans had gained on all sides. Field artillery, machine gun detachments and other equipment arrived and we were all astonished at their coming so quickly.

But there was no time to be spent in speculation. With fixed bayonets we went from house to house, door to door, and while the results were negligible because we found no soldiers we did not come out quite empty-handed. We made the inhabitants deliver all guns and munitions and so forth in their possession. The mayor, accompanying the soldiers, explained to every citizen that all found with arms after the search would be punished according to the rules of war and German rules of war in Belgium meant execution.

An hour might have passed when we were again aroused by the sound

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE