

THE SLATON SLATONITE

VOLUME 8

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NUMBER 17

Rains and Snow for Holiday Week

Moisture Precipitation During Past Week Brings Fine Winter Season to Slaton South Plains

The stormy weather last week terminated Thursday night with a rainfall of 1.25 inches. This puts a splendid winter season in the soil and makes the outlook for 1919 very promising. The rain came in a slow, steady fall and every part of it went into the ground.

The storm period continued until Sunday and that night snow fell to the amount of about three inches. Monday brought some real plains winter weather, and the thermometer that night dropped to 12 degrees above zero, according to the record at the Santa Fe round house.

The thermometer registered 20 degrees above at 7 a. m. Monday, 12 above Tuesday morning, 8 above Wednesday morning and 10 above yesterday morning.

This fall weather breeder looks promising for 1919. The moisture record started on Sept. 10th with misty, foggy weather. In October, thirty days later, came

more damp weather with a little rain, and in November a good snow. In December then we have the rains and snows. January and February should show some kind of moisture disturbances on about the same periods, and if they do we may expect plenty of rain next spring and summer.

Two Airplanes Visited Slaton En Route Saturday Afternoon

Slaton citizens were accorded a unique innovation Saturday afternoon when two airplanes flew in from the east, the first time that these ships of the air had come to our city. Large crowds were on the streets and when the word was first given that airplanes were approaching the machines had the appearance of eagles.

The aviators flew over the town and round about the town in various and sundry turns, and the numbers on the machines, 14 and 36, were plainly visible to all. After circling the town a few times the airplanes went towards Lubbock.

The impression seems to have gained circulation over the country that the government is sending airplanes out on scouting trips with the idea of establishing airplane mail service.

Trains Crash in Blinding Blizzard

Fred Beckle, Fireman, Killed, and W. E. McAlister, Engineer, Was Seriously Injured Sunday

The stormy weather Sunday grew into quite a severe blizzard over the Texico country, one hundred miles west of Slaton, and the conditions caused a wreck at the passing track of Lariat, nine miles east of Texico, between the freight out of Slaton and the California passenger out of Clovis, resulting in the death of Fireman Fred Beckle, in W. E. McAlister, engineer, receiving serious injuries, in the wrecking of three engines and the blockading of the road for more than two days.

Accurate accounts of the accident seem hard to secure as there are conflicting reports of the details and no information as to the exact cause of it. It seems that the passenger train had been backing snow all day and was eight hours late. It left Clovis with two engines, Engineer Henry Prince and Fireman Beckle being on the first engine and Engineer Wallace Atwood driving the second engine. The train left Texico about four o'clock in the afternoon in a blinding snow storm and the track was covered with snow and all cuts were filled bank full. The trainmen are quoted as having stated that it was impossible to see anything in front of the engine.

The freight out of Slaton was in charge of Conductor J. A. McHugh and was driven by W. E. McAlister with Wiley Martin as fireman. The train had orders to take the Lariat passing track and wait for the passenger train to go by, but as it was backing the storm all day and hitting the snow banks in the cuts it was making slow time. Near Lariat the engine was cut loose and sent ahead to station a flagman to hold the passenger, if it came, until the freight train could be pulled onto the siding. This is always done by train crews in similar circumstances.

Just as the engine was backing to its train the passenger suddenly loomed up ahead, having passed the flagman without seeing him, so terrific was the storm, and also passed Conductor McHugh, who was between the flagman and the freight engine, without seeing him. McAlister threw his engine wide open on the reverse and he and Martin jumped out of the cab.

When the fast moving passenger caught the freight engine, all three engines and the mail car went into the ditch. So sudden was the crash that Henry and Atwood never left the seats on their engines, but were taken out

of the wreck without injury. Beckle was killed instantly, just how will never be known. His neck was broken. McAlister suffered a leg broken between the thigh and the knee and other injuries. Mail Clerk Ramsay received minor injuries. The front engine on the passenger was completely wrecked. The accident occurred in a four foot cut filled with snow.

A U. S. army surgeon who happened to be on the train gave first aid attention to Mr. McAlister, which was indeed fortunate for him until he could be taken to the hospital.

Conductors Chas. Shannon of the passenger and J. A. McHugh of the freight started at once to walk to Texico, the nearest telegraph station, to report the wreck. They secured horses at a farm house and finished the journey horseback. A special was sent out immediately from Clovis to take McAlister to the hospital and the body of Beckle to an undertaker's. Wrecking crews were sent from Amarillo and Clovis to clear the track, and workmen from Slaton to help clear up the wrecked cars.

Another passenger crew was detailed to pick up the train and bring it on thru by way of Canyon. This Sunday morning train arrived in Slaton Monday night in charge of Conductor Jimmy Smock and Engineer O. E. Plumlee.

The wreck was truly a very sad one and was deeply regretted by both the railroad officials and the train crews, but its occurrence was due to the unusual weather conditions at that place which it was impossible to foresee. So far as the Slatonite can learn there has been no censure nor responsibility placed anywhere for the accident.

Fred Beckle was a nice young fellow and a popular fireman. He had lived in Slaton but his wife was away visiting relatives at the time of the accident.

Earl McAlister is a splendid fellow and a good engineer. He and his family have a nice home in South Slaton and a host of friends hope that his injuries will not prove more serious than a broken leg which will mend in due time.

Rufus Hamilton, Former Slaton Editor, Died of Pneumonia

Mr. J. Rufus Hamilton, formerly of Snyder, died Dec. 18, at his home at Altus, Oklahoma, with pneumonia. He was the son of Mrs. S. E. Hamilton and was reared in Snyder. He was a printer and lived at Coleman for several years, moving from there to Oklahoma. He is remembered here by quite a number of friends.—Snyder Signal.

Mr. Hamilton was well known to the pioneers of Slaton as he was the publisher of the old Slaton Journal. Some men in Snyder sent a load of printing office junk to Slaton when the town first came on the map, and established the Journal. The plant could not handle the printing needs of the town, and inducements were made to secure the establishment of the Slatonite with adequate plant. Just when the Slatonite was being established the Journal was sold to Hamilton, then a young printer who had just married. Hamilton ran the Journal six weeks and one day while he was working with the gasoline engine trying to make it run fire broke out and destroyed the plant and building. Mr. Hamilton and his wife and her mother lived in the rear of the building but the large crowd that gathered at once saved all their furniture from the fire. Hamilton then took a position as printer with

Happy New Year to You!

NEVER BEFORE HAS JUST such a New Year come to the World! The great events of the past four years have prepared us for greater new things than have ever been known.

As sometimes a serviceable, useful building may be torn down to build in its place a larger and better one; so great systems of government and national structures have been overthrown, that something better may take their place.

There has been a great deal destroyed, but now we can look back on the old, and say that the gain is worth it.

In the spirit of the greatest of all Americans, Abraham Lincoln, "with malice toward none, with charity for all," let us do our part, however small it may be, in the great work of perfecting the new building; a reconstructed world.

ROBERTSON DRY GOODS COMPANY

The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

We Butcher Beeves That Are Prime for the Table

In securing our meat for the City Market we buy only young beeves that are really fat enough to make the meat tender and juicy. The beeves must pass our inspection and prove to be in the prime of health before we butcher them.

The meat must be nutritious, palatable and tender.

We butcher only top beeves, and have for you at all times any cut of meat you want. Steak, boiling piece, roast or barbecued meat. Remember, we are here all the time and ready to serve you. We solicit your trade.

CITY MEAT MARKET

WILLIAMS & SELMAN, Proprietors
FLOYD WILLIAMS, Buyer SAM SELMAN, Meat Cutter

W.S.S. You Must Make Good Your Pledge

BEFORE DECEMBER 31st

Start the New Year with a Clean Sheet

THE SLATON STATE BANK

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

M. McCULLOUGH, President CARL RIPPY, Cashier
L. ROBERTSON, Vice Pres. RAY STEPHENSON, Asst. Cash.

We Thank You

for your patronage since we have been in business in Slaton, and for all courtesies shown us. We hope to merit your business in 1919 and solicit your trade. We extend to you heartiest greetings of the Holidays and wish you a happy and prosperous New Year. May the Year 1919 be a Big Year for you, for Slaton, for the South Plains farmers and for Everybody's Store.

We are, very sincerely,

A. D. JONES, Proprietor
EVERYBODY'S STORE, SLATON



EXPERIENCE WITH A BANK ACCOUNT SHOWS that it is a great time as well as worry and money saver. If you have an account at the First State Bank you can count your money once when you make up your deposit and that ends it. Open an account and save the time that others waste.

THE FIRST STATE BANK of Slaton

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

SHELF AND HEAVY Hardware

Farming Implements

Furniture and Kitchen Utensils

Let Us Supply You

FORREST HARDWARE

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

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

War Savings Stamp pledges should be paid by Christmas.

M. D. Jones was at the wholesale centers last week buying goods for Everybody's Store.

Mrs. W. H. Weaver went to Roswell, N. M., the first of the week to the bedside of a friend who was taken suddenly and seriously ill.

C. F. Anderson was called to Portales, N. M., Sunday to attend the funeral of a niece, Retha Anderson, fourteen years of age, who died Saturday.

J. T. Swan has again opened a short order eating house in the Brannon building where he was located about a year ago, and he solicits your trade. He calls his new eating place the City Cafe.

Geo. Marriott, manager of the Santa Fe Reading Room, has been thinking for some time that he would have to turn the place into a hospital if the railroad boys who stay with him keep on coming down sick with the flu.

John Martin returned last week from Austin, having received his discharge from the United States training schools for motor mechanics. He accepted his old place at Lee Green's garage, starting work Monday morning.

Roy Stephenson of Houston, a railroad trainman, has transferred to the Slaton Division, and will work out of here as a brakeman. He is a brother of Ray Stephenson who is assistant cashier at the Slaton State Bank.

Mrs. H. H. Robinson received a letter Tuesday from her son, Roe Trammell, in France that he was well and unhurt. He was at the front when peace was signed, and his letter written on the 13th stated that he had not heard a cannon fired, for three days.

Miss Katrina Terry, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. H. Brewer, for several months, left for her home at Arlington after receiving a message that her sister, Mrs. J. W. Hightower, had died at Millville, Fla., following an illness from the flu. Miss Katrina intended to go from Arlington to Florida with her father, but another message stated that the funeral was held Monday this week. Miss Terry will not return to Slaton.

L. C. Odom sent over a renewal to the Slatonite from Crosbyton last week, and incidentally sent us a paper from his home town in Georgia to show us what sweet potatoes are. Tooms County, Ga., claims to be the champion sweet potato county of the world and we won't deny them. A wagon load of potatoes with the sideboards on, meaning on the wagon of course, weighed an average of 8 1/2 pounds, to the potato. The largest potato weighed 18 pounds, or more than a peck of potatoes. The longest potato was four feet long and four inches in circumference at the largest place. Some potatoes. Some crop story too.

S. S. Greer of College Mound, Mo., came to Slaton last week to visit his son, Carl Greer, until spring.

A. L. Hoffman at the Second Hand Store buys and sells new and second hand furniture. Handles the Watkins goods.

Get your box chocolates at Teague's Confectionery. We have a fancy line of the best chocolates packed for the particular trade.

Sunday was Santa Fe pay day and Monday was a busy day for the railroad employes, the banks and the merchants. It was the time for buying Christmas supplies and presents.

Eddie Johnston, one of Slaton's boys who volunteered for service in the engineers corps but who was never able to get farther away from home than Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., received his discharge Tuesday this week and started at once for Slaton.

The illustrated lecture at the Methodist Church Sunday night was attended by a crowded house which enjoyed the services very much. The lighting plant did not arrive with the stereopticon machine and a Presto tank was used, and this light was not as strong as the machine needed. But the pictures and the lecture by the pastor, the Rev. T. C. Willett, was very interesting. R. C. Dyer handled the machine. The pictures were given in connection with the great Centenary Movement of the Methodist Church in widening the field of the missionary activities. Other lectures will follow during the coming few months when the missionary movement will receive the greatest attention that it has ever had from this church organization.

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.

LOST IN SLATON WHITE spitz and maltese dog, weight about 20 or 25 pounds. Will give \$5.00 reward for dog if sent C. O. D. to W. E. Cox, Lamesa, Texas. See Slatonite office for identification.

FOUND—BALL OF KNITTING yarn. Owner can have same by applying at Slatonite Office and paying for this notice.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN, a bunch of keys on a sweet or key ring; had a chain about two feet long. Finder please bring them to the Slatonite office and receive reward.

FOR RENT, NICE 4 ROOM house with well. Call at Slatonite office.

THREE JERSEY COWS FOR sale. All giving milk. See me quick for a bargain.—W. D. Harris.

BUSINESS AND RESIDENCE lots (12) in Slaton will be sold in one or more sales. Easy terms if desired.—Hugo Seaberg, Raton, N. M.

Slaton Country Is Rain Soaked

Rain has been falling intermittently this week and the ground seems pretty well soaked as the Slatonite goes to press. Water stands everywhere and the population is wading in mud. Rain is still falling.

Agency Lubbock Laundry

I have taken the agency for the Lubbock Steam Laundry and would like to get your laundry. Laundry taken up Wednesdays and delivered Saturdays. Phone 73. Harry Green

M. Olim of Amarillo was in town Saturday meeting old friends. He reports the wholesale business at Amarillo progressing nicely.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASS ENTERTAINED SCHOOL OFFICIALS

The members of the school board of the Slaton Independent School District by invitation were banqueted at the class room of the high school building Saturday Dec. 14th, at seven o'clock by the Domestic Science Class of the high school.

The room was tastefully arranged for a banquet hall and the table was spread in the holiday colors, reminders that Christmas would soon be here being evident in every idea of the beautifully appointed table. Pretty hand painted place cards directed the guests to their places.

The dinner consisted of a menu prepared and cooked and served by the members of the Domestic Science Class in their own class room in the school building under the directions of their instructor, Miss Bessie Parker. The entire menu was followed as closely as possible with the color scheme of Christmas time, and was given in five courses. Seated about the table were Prof. Claude V. Hall, superintendent of the city schools; Prof. A. L. Foster, principal of the schools; Dr. S. H. Adams, president of the board of education, and Messrs. T. J. Abel, A. J. Payne, W. H. McKirahan, and W. P. Florence, members of the board. R. J. Murray, secretary of the board, was out of town and C. C. Hoffman was ill from the flu and could not attend. Others present were Mrs. C. V. Hall, Mrs. T. J. Abel and Mr. L. P. Loomis.

The menu consisted of stuffed olives, salted almonds roasted, celery, grape fruit cocktail, roast turkey, oyster dressing, Del Monico potatoes, asparagus tips with butter sauce, Parker House rolls, butter balls, cranberry jelly, cheese salad, Mayonnais, saltines, plum pudding, hard sauce, and coffee. The dinner was just as fine as dainty hands could make it, and the merry banqueters enjoyed it to the fullest extent. Every dish was perfectly prepared and served and the dinner was one of those especially delightful ones that only comes at rare intervals.

The members of the Domestic Science Class who prepared the meal and served it were the Misses Zona Bean, head waitress, Pauline and Mattie Lokey, waitresses, Vera Green, Dorthey Levey, Faye Hoffman, Allene McDonald, Norine Robertson and Frankie Allison.

The class and their instructor, Miss Bessie Parker, certainly surprised the entire party with the excellence of the banquet and they deserve the highest merits for this, their maiden effort, at entertaining.

After the dinner the guests responded to extemporaneous toasts and an interesting hour was enjoyed discussing the school situation and the future that lays ahead of the Slaton Schools. Very few of the patrons really know what the Domestic Science Class is accomplishing both in cooking and in sewing. Mr. Hall stated

We Have Gifts for the Men

We have a handsome line of Ties, Silk Shirts, Crepe de chine Shirts, Collars, etc. Also splendid line of Overalls, Unionalls and Work Shirts. Nothing makes better presents for the men than some useful articles purchased at a Men's Furnishing Store. We have all kinds of useful furnishings for the Christmas Shopper. Come and see our stock. The prices are right. We can help in buying.

De Long
THE MERCHANT TAILOR

CALL ON US NORTH SIDE SQUARE SLATON, TEXAS

that the Domestic Science department had been practically self supporting this winter, in serving the output of their work, including hot chocolate, to the pupils at a nominal price. This was indeed a surprise in view of the fact that some do not understand this branch of the school work and criticize it as a needless expense. Mr. Hall also spoke of the future of the schools very optimistically in the face of adverse crop conditions and the limited finances at the disposal of the board. When it is remembered that the schools here began only a little over five years ago with absolutely nothing in the way of building and equipment, the fact can be appreciated that the schools have made wonderful progress. And yet the schools are only starting. With only the very smallest library, entirely inadequate as yet to the needs of a good school, with no equipment for chemistry, very little help for botany, manual training and vocational classes, the schools have built right along until they grade A1 in education in the state.

Mr. Foster gave an encouraging report of the progress of the schools and expressed an earnest wish that they continue the work and have the standing of the students' work here of the rank that entitles the Slaton schools to affiliation with the first grade colleges in the state. He stated that in his experiences as instructor in various schools of the state he found the Slaton schools to be doing work that placed it among the best schools, that he as an instructor was proud of being one of the corps of teachers in this school, and that the corps of teachers as a body was one of the strongest in the state. He had the interests of the Slaton schools at heart and he trusted that the patrons would come to know the value of their schools here and would help the board of education all they could to hold it up to the high standard set for it. If the boys and girls can't get the education they are seeking at home they will go away from home to get it, and families often move away to places where the schools will afford the facilities their children need.

Dr. Adams as president of the board spoke of the trials of the board in meeting the requirements of the rapidly growing schools here and spoke enthusiastically of the future plans for maintaining the splendid record made thus far. The doctor has the future success of the school here on his heart and hopes to see them grow as the town and country grows.

A. J. Payne gave a rousing toast to the schools and particularly to the Domestic Science Class, and freely confessed that he did not realize the work the class is doing. He stated that in the twenty years he had been serving on school boards where the schools were older and larger and had had years of experience he had never had the pleasure of attending a banquet like that, and the dinner served by the girls of the Domestic Science department was a little the finest of its kind

that he had ever seen. Mr. McKirahan said that as a new member of the board he had accepted the position very reluctantly but from his experiences so far he was nervous to think how near he came to missing the honor. He electrified the guests by stating that as the Domestic Science class was merely starting in the work the board had suddenly become vitally interested in their progress and the sample banquet was magnificent, but the board reserved the right to pass on the proficiency of the class in an equally favorable situation just before the class graduated. For a man who had just had a siege of the influenza and had no appetite nor taste left in his system, "Mac" certainly did jus

tice to the opportunity. He is already getting out cards as a candidate for another election to the board.

W. P. Florence gave his hearty amen to all that had been said and expressed an earnest desire to see the work along vocational lines built up in the schools. T. J. Abel made a rousing toast and L. P. Loomis added his bit.

The editor indeed takes pleasure in congratulating the girls and their instructor on the success of their effort in entertaining and the added value that their department is giving to the Slaton schools. The banquet was an innovation in which every guest congratulated himself on being fortunate in participating.

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

Christmas Goods
and Appropriate Gifts

We have a nice line for you to select from and we invite you to call at our store and make your selections.

Red Cross Pharmacy

R. J. Murray W. T. Knight
R. J. Murray & Co.
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

Lots of Presents for the Little Folks AND Appropriate Gifts for the Home

Howerton's
FURNITURE - HARDWARE - UNDERTAKING

Help Us to Help You Help Santa

The Kaiser as I Knew Him For Fourteen Years

By ARTHUR N. DAVIS, D. D. S.

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CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK

Under the stress of the changed food conditions the hungry German soon replaced the honest German. Germans had always had a reputation for honesty, but their claims to such distinction disappeared with the food supply. Necessity soon brought out all that was worst in the German character.

Although the government decreed a high fine and imprisonment as punishment for buying or selling anything which had been commandeered, speculators sprang up on every side and people bragged openly of what they had stored away.

The worst deprivation was in the lack of fats. The people showed it very plainly. One seldom saw a fat man or a fat woman, although before the war fatness was almost characteristic of the German physique. Indeed, I saw a rather stout woman being followed by at least twenty boys who were jeering at her and making slurring remarks about the manner in which she had retained her avoirdupois. A fat person in Germany today is regarded with suspicion.

Naturally the weakened condition of the people makes them all easily susceptible to disease. Epidemics spread rapidly and I am inclined to believe that little care was taken by the authorities to protect the older people from infection. I know that my secretary's mother fell and broke both legs last summer (1917) and was taken to the accident ward of a hospital where her fellow-patients were crippled. Ten of the inmates of the ward died in a single day from pneumonia, and the following day the death list was increased by twelve. A lady with the broken legs benefited of them. Twenty-two more were saved at the expense of useless women in one hospital—a fair record for two years. There is no proof that these victims of disease were undisturbed by the hospital authorities in the mere fact that twenty in an accident ward died of pneumonia in two days is evidence of gross carelessness.

When new clothes it is necessary to have a certificate from the government to the effect that you are absolutely in need of clothing, and, even then, you are compelled to give up the suit you are discarding.

Branch offices for investigating the necessity of replenishing one's wardrobe have been established all over the cities and they are always crowded. Women are in charge and they seem thoroughly to enjoy their authority and their power to deny an application for new clothing.

When I left Berlin the law permitted a man just two shirts, two collars, a pair of socks, etc., a year. Since then, however, the law has been changed and many inadequate substitutes are now permitted. One's laundry in Berlin came home full of holes.

In November, 1917, I paid \$100 for a suit of clothes which if it had been made out of cloth of good quality would have been worth about \$35. As it was, the tailor frankly admitted that the goods were made of re-worked material and because of the lack of cotton in the seams were worked with a paper which looked like paper.

at that time, the department stores all displaying notices warning customers not to carry their parcels by the string. Many purchases were no longer wrapped, to save paper, and no purchase amounting to less than \$5 was delivered.

Before I left Berlin, artificial silk was the principal fabric obtainable for ladies' wearing apparel. Almost every woman in the land, princess or maid, was attired in art taffeta. It sold for \$10 a yard. In normal times it would have been worth from 75 cents to \$1. In the fall of 1917, a cloth suit was unobtainable for less than \$300. It would have been worth \$25 in normal times. All fur skins were needed for soldiers' wear and the few that were still obtainable for home use in the form of fur sets sold for \$1,000 up.

Through speculators, we obtained some imitation soft soap at \$4 per pound. People said it was made from human corpses, but it was the only thing available outside of the substitutes which were soap only in name. A small cake of toilet soap easily brought \$3. A servant's plain wooden wardrobe, formerly costing \$5, was unobtainable for less than \$50. We paid as high as \$8 a pound for butter, from a speculator, and my last Christmas dinner in Berlin consisted of a small goose, just enough for one meal for three persons, for which I paid \$25.

One of the things the people missed most, of course, was their beer. While it was put on sale at 8 p. m. every night, only a limited amount was available and as soon as it was disposed of, only coffee or tea substitute, without sugar, milk or lemons, could be had.

The scarcity of metals required for munitions was evidenced early in the war when the interiors and exteriors of houses throughout the country were thoroughly ransacked and everything in the way of copper, brass or aluminum fixtures or cooking utensils that wasn't absolutely necessary was seized.

Horses were gradually disappearing from sight when I left early this year. One saw them lying about the streets where they dropped from exhaustion, and what disposition was made of their corpses can well be imagined. It is quite certain that no part was wasted. Dogs, too, nearly vanished from city life. A man I know, who had kept a fine Newfoundland dog, told me that it had disappeared one night and the next day its skin was found hanging on the fence with a sign reading: "Died for the fatherland."

One of the principal articles of fresh meat to be seen in the butcher shops consisted of black crows. They were selling at 75 cents apiece. There was something ludicrous in the thought of the Germans being compelled to "eat crow," but there was little to laugh at in eating it oneself.

To obtain oil, prizes were offered to the school children to collect fruit seeds, from which it could be extracted, and veritable mountains of the seeds were thus obtained.

The last meal I had in Berlin was on January 21, 1918, when I dined at the Hotel Adlon. It consisted of one sardine, three thin slices of cold smoked salmon, soup which was hardly more than hot salt water, two small boiled potatoes and as a substitute for cornstarch pudding. No butter and no sauces of any kind were served. Black bread I took in my pocket. The check for this elaborate table d'hote meal amounted to \$4.50.

To sum up the situation as I was able to observe it, living conditions in Germany in January of this year were rapidly becoming absolutely unbearable. How much worse they can become without bringing on internal troubles which will bring about the collapse of the German empire can be only a matter of conjecture.

The twentieth century has seen such radical changes in world conditions, views and aspirations, that I am afraid history will prove but a poor guide to the future. In the past few centuries, Germany has experienced several more or less serious social revolutions, but it would be dangerous to predicate very much upon those abortive uprisings.

As long as the officers remain staunch to the Kaiser little may be expected in the way of a successful revolution, a matter how discontented and rebellious the people at large may grow, but I believe that the time will surely come when the officers themselves will turn against their government.

There may be two revolutions. The civilians, consisting of women, old men and youths and others who have not been called into the army, may rise up, but their effort will be in vain. The defeat of such an uprising, however, may be the signal for a greater one in which a portion of the army itself will take part, and then a civil war will result which will have no counterpart in the world's history.

The basis for this belief lies in the fact that the officers of the German army realize the extent of the distress prevailing throughout the country. Their families, as well as those of the rank and file are suffering from undernourishment and privations, and they know, even better than their inferiors, the extent of the reverses which the German army has suffered and will continue to suffer and how the government has misrepresented actual conditions.

If the German officers consisted entirely of men of the old school—men who were willing to fight for fighting's sake and who would rather continue the war until the last German had dropped than give in—we could not look for much in this direction.

But the ravages of war have disposed of a large percentage of these bred-in-the-bone officers and their places have been taken by civilians who have been raised from the ranks. Therein lies the hope of a successful revolution.

I will not venture a guess as to when that will be, but I feel sure that it will certainly come about. Fortified by a large portion of the army, the German people will at last turn on their rulers and destroy the throne and the whole Hohenzollern regime.

In this connection, I recall a prophecy made early in the war by an honored colleague of mine of Dresden, an American dentist who had lived and practiced in Germany for forty years and understood the German people and their rulers as well, perhaps, as any man alive. He was a leader of his profession and a man whose judgment on all things was most accurate. He was in close contact with many leading figures of the German nobility.

"Germany will lose the war because her cause is wrong," he declared. "She will fight it through to the bitter end until the foundations of the empire are absolutely destroyed!"

THE END.

U. S. HEALTH SERVICE ISSUES WARNING

Increase in All Respiratory Diseases After the Influenza Epidemic Probable.

Influenza Expected to Lurk for Months. How to Guard Against Pneumonia. Common Colds Highly Catching—Importance of Suitable Clothing—Could Save 100,000 Lives.

Washington, D. C.—With the subsidence of the epidemic of influenza the attention of health officers is directed to pneumonia, bronchitis and other diseases of the respiratory system which regularly cause a large number of deaths, especially during the winter season. According to Rupert Blue, Surgeon General of the United States Public Health Service, these diseases will be especially prevalent this winter unless the people are particularly careful to obey health instructions.

"The present epidemic," said Surgeon General Blue, "has taught by bitter experience how readily a condition beginning apparently as a slight cold may go on to pneumonia and death. Although the worst of the epidemic is over, there will continue to be a large number of scattered cases, many of them mild and unrecognized, which will be danger spots to be guarded against." The Surgeon General likened the present situation to that after a great fire, saying, "No fire chief who understands his business stops playing the hose on the smoldering debris as soon as the flames and visible fire have disappeared. On the contrary, he continues the water for hours and even days, for he knows that there is danger of the fire rekindling from smoldering embers."

Here's Our Wishes to All for a Happy and Prosperous New Year

With our large stock of Groceries we are amply prepared to fill your Holiday Orders, and our shelves hold as large a variety as the market can supply. Phone us your orders and we will give them careful attention. We handle hay and feed and make prompt delivery. Your patronage solicited.

Lanham & Smart Grocery

Extra! Extra! Newspaper Restrictions Removed! War Industries Board to Cease!

The Star Telegram

(60,000 Daily) Therefore Announces a

Special Bargain Days Period

December 15th to January 5th

Reduced Rates for 20 Days Only

DAILY WITH SUNDAY, 7 days a week, by mail, only...\$6.50
DAILY WITHOUT SUNDAY, 6 days a week, by mail only \$5.00

This is for the STAR TELEGRAM to be sent by mail from date order reaches STAR TELEGRAM until December 1, 1919 (not a complete year.) New and old subscribers all dated to expire December 1, 1919.

SAVE ABOUT \$2.00. Take advantage of this Special Bargain Days Period. Order at this office.

RED CROSS IRONATED HERBS (WITH PEPSEN)

If you don't feel well or if you wake up tired and all run down with headache, listlessness, indigestion and feel all out of sorts, take a bottle of IRONATED HERBS with PEPSEN. Guaranteed to put you in the pink of condition. This and more than one hundred other Red Cross Remedies and Toilet Preparations sold and guaranteed only by RED CROSS PHARMACY

All the sore necks and dislocated spines in town this week are due to an epidemic of rubberitis, occasioned by the visit of the airplanes. The epidemic was exceedingly virulent for a few minutes and then the fever passed and all the treatment necessary was to pull the head back to its natural position on the shoulders. Ananias would rub his name out of history's pages if he could hear some fellows tell how close one of the machines swooped by him. The biggest liar of them all actually brushed the dust off of the numbers with his handkerchief as the airplane went by. Imagination is a wonderful talent. Oh, well, twenty years ago the people in the cities were breaking their necks to see an automobile.

RED CROSS STONE ROOT AND BUCHU COMPOUND Of unequalled value for the treatment of kidney diseases. Pains in the back and burning sensations are symptoms of kidney troubles, which are quickly overcome by use of this remedy. This and more than one hundred other Red Cross Remedies sold and guaranteed only by RED CROSS PHARMACY

Christmas put the Slatonite a day late this week.

SEEDS OVER 500 VARIETIES Poultry Supplies

Incubators. We can fill your order for any SEED, Poultry Article, Plant, Sprays, Insecticides, Fungicides. Prices and quality always right. Prompt shipments. Ask for list.
C. E. WHITE SEED COMPANY
Plainview, Texas

S. H. ADAMS
Physician and Surgeon
SLATON, TEXAS

Office third door west of First State Bank.
Residence Phone 22
Office Phone 10

W. A. TUCKER, M. D.
Offices on Second Floor
Masonic Building
Slaton, Texas

PHONES:
Office 108
Residence 66

Get Your LUMBER Now!

Europe will need great quantities of lumber and other building materials as soon as permanent peace arrangements are made.

They tore down for four years. It may take longer to rebuild.

WE TRY TO HAVE JUST WHAT YOU WANT WHEN YOU WANT IT

PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.

OUR AIM—TO HELP IMPROVE THE PANHANDLE



USE THE HANKERCHIEF AND DO YOUR BIT TO PROTECT ME!
COLD, INFLUENZA, PNEUMONIA, AND TUBERCULOSIS ARE SPREAD THIS WAY

Copies of this poster can be obtained free of charge by writing to the Surgeon General, U. S. Public Health Service, Washington, D. C.

'Twas a white Christmas.

SLATON SLATONITE
Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION, THE YEAR... \$1.50

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

A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU.

Before another issue of the Slatonite greets you the new year of 1919 will have punched its entrance on the time clock and started on its pilgrimage of 365 days. We greet you one and all with best wishes of the Yuletide season and for a happy and prosperous New Year. If all the mistakes, all the sorrows, all the misunderstandings and all the wrongs of mankind could be blotted out when Father Time closes his books on our lives for 1918, it would be a fine world we would step into next Wednesday. If the spirit of the Christ Child, if love and charity could be fused into the hearts of all men and women in this Christmas week the world would indeed have come thru the crucible of a World War cleaned, purified and redeemed from its maddened debauch after personal gratification and money gain. To those who read this, we extend the very heartiest holiday greetings and hopes for your pleasure.

WE'D HAVE COME, TOO

F. B. Whipkey, editor of the Colorado Record, recently returned home from an excursion trip thru California and has written some very interesting letters of the trip. He told what a marvelous and magnificent country California is—for tourists. We were curious to know how a country editor from the Plains can finance such a trip, for we'd like to take one ourselves without reverting back to the trade as a journeyman priest— with pullman box car berths and side door accommodations, but Whipkey didn't choose to disclose the trick. But he says that he doesn't want to live in California, because of three reasons.

First, there is no Sunday law, and everybody in mill, factory or farm works on Sunday. Pool halls and all places of amusement stay open on Sunday. Next objection, mixed population. There you find Hindus, Japs, Chinese, Negroes and Yankees. The Yankees are considerably in the minority numerically and socially, says Whipkey. All classes work and play and eat and sleep on the same standing, whether the color is white, brown, yellow, red, black or tan. The Hindus are the scum of the bunch.

Third, social equality. The negro is a colored gentleman and is so addressed. Call one a negro and you have a fight on your hands right now, with the crowd backing the nigger. The negro goes to school, church and dinner with the white man.

"Among all the people in California the Texan has the lowest rating," says Whipkey. "Three or four men were sitting close by me in the hotel lobby. I pretended to be reading, but was in fact listening. They were talking about the country, and the question of mixed population came up, when one said some thing would soon have to be done to keep the Californians from inter-marrying, from mixing with foreign blood. Then one of them said, 'Yes, first thing you know our women will be marrying some of these d—d Texans.'"

Whipkey took the next train home to Texas.

HONEY DRIPS OR

LEMON DROPS: WHICH?

We think that some people expect a country editor to be a sort of a superman, to keep in hourly touch with each of the five thousand people of the town and com-

munity and never put up items unless there is a tickle in every line. If we knew where there is such a man we would put him in charge of the Slatonite and let him name his own salary. But we fear the job would sour him in time, for people's tastes differ, you know. Some people relish lemon drops. An item that tastes like honey to you may turn to vinegar by the time it reaches some fellow who has a grouch against you. He looks at the item from his viewpoint, and never from yours, and says that Loomis is trying to curry favor from the other fellow, trying to make the tickle work both ways. Endeavoring to differentiate between the widely divergent interests and social aspirations of a community is the thing that puts nightmares in the newspaper business sometimes and makes the editor want to chuck the whole business and go fishing. "But we won't; we will stay right on the job and do our best. When some some fellow throws a hand grenade at us we will try to chuck it back home before it explodes."

We always aim to be reciprocal in our heart, at least, one thousand per cent for your good will and friendship.

THE OIL FEVER.

Yes, the oil fever has hit Slaton. Most every man can hear oil squeezing out of his shoe soles as he walks about the streets.—The Slatonite.

Maybe it is perspiration, or toe jam—Snyder Signal.

We didn't know that the Signal editor is a chiroprapist and could furnish technical analysis and give scientific thesis on such a strong subject, but are truly appreciate of any valuable information, along whatever trend the author's mind may run, or what ever his own experience may prove. It seems from this opinion that the oil fever in its most violent stage affects the victim with the symptoms so vividly described by the esteemed Signal.

Whatever the Slaton product may be, even if it is jam from the toes of Mother Earth or perspiration from Father Time's noble brow, John D. Rockefeller pays \$2.60 a barrel for it unrefined and unsterilized. A course of it is good for financial constipation following an extended siege of the drouth epidemic. We would recommend it in liberal doses for the Snyder section.

We let the Signal handle the product in analysis but we reserve the right of prescription.

WE'VE MISSED YOU

We have missed that good paper, the Lockney Beacon, from our exchange table for two or three weeks. We hope Ben Smith hasn't closed shop on account of the flu.

You no doubt remember the lecture, "If I Were the Devil," in which the speaker portrayed the many little devils that are found in the every day life and which create much unhappiness and discontent. To our mind the most devilish of all little devils is the devil that prompts gossip. Ninety per cent of all the unhappiness, of all the trouble, of all the homicides in the world is caused by the activities of the gossip devil. An active imagination and a wagging tongue can create more meanness in the world than all the other devils that harass a human life. Getting down to philosophy, it isn't anybody else's business if a man or woman has strayed from the path of virtue so long as the act is not a menace to the community nor those around them. But let the little devil, gossip, get hold of that little sin and it is scattered to the four winds of heaven, does nobody any good, and often grows until it is sponsor for some gruesome crime, or brings a great deal of sorrow to some aching heart. Don't gossip.

Burkburnett Wells Showing Increase

Wichita Falls, Dec. 21.—The hardest worker in the Burkburnett field at present is the pipe line man. Production the past few months has always kept ahead of all estimates, but the past week has witnessed an unprecedented increase, so much so that the carriers have literally been swamped. Pipe line runs show that 43,350 barrels of oil have passed thru various lines daily for the week closing Dec. 17th.

This is an increase daily of 7,050 barrels over the preceding week. At the present rate of production the Wichita fields are producing 16,552,750 barrels annually. This represents new wealth in the sum of \$37,243,687.50.

The manager of one of the leading oil companies, whose business is the carrying of oil in this particular field, said the other day that a large number of the Burkburnett wells were increasing in production, a thing he had never seen duplicated in his long experience in the oil game.

The average production per well in the Burkburnett field is 230 barrels. Such production has never been equalled in this country. One well, the Texhoma and Block 36 Oil Company's well, on block 36, produced the first fifteen days in December 18,000 barrels, a daily average of 1200 barrels.

So far nine companies have entered the dividend paying class. The Floydada people have paid 50 per cent dividends in the month of December.

The Littlefield well, north of the Lubbock-Slaton lease, came in the first of the week as a 1,000 barrel well. This is good news for a large number of Slaton and Lubbock citizens hold considerable stock in the well.

There have been several wells drilled in near the Lubbock Slaton lease at Burkburnett, and the company is very enthusiastic over the prospects of a good well. They hope to be able to start the drill in the first of January. The stock is selling rapidly, and the favorable features of the company appeal to the every day man. The Lubbock-Slaton company has five acres of lease, sufficient land for four wells, and is capitalized at only \$50,000. Other companies with land enough for only one well are capitalized much higher, so the Lubbock Slaton stock is worth about six to one in other companies which sell at the same price as the Lubbock Slaton stock is priced at. This is the best chance you will have to buy oil stock.

LUBBOCK SLATON OIL COMPANY.

Selling agents:
R. J. Murray & Company.
Red Cross Pharmacy.
Slaton Drug Store.
DeLong's Store.
Teague's Confectionery.
R. C. Dyer.
E. N. Twaddle.

Mrs. T. J. Hamilton of Brownfield last week shipped 630 lbs. of poultry, says the Herald, receiving for the shipment 20c a pound for the hens and 25c a pound for turkeys. Mrs. Hamilton has made turkey raising a business all her life and she says the Plains climate and country is the most ideal section she has ever found for turkeys.

Editorials in the Slatonite are sometimes criticised, which is not objectionable to us. All we ask is that you be as fair and honest and friendly with us as we ever strive to be with you. Every man is entitled to a sincere opinion, if it is based on a reasonable conclusion. A man without an opinion is a man without information.

CARGO OF SUPPLIES GOES TO ARCHANGEL

Red Cross Sends Relief Ships for Allied Soldiers and Civilians in Starving Russia.

A relief ship was recently sent from this country to Archangel by the American Red Cross with 4,000 tons of drugs, food, soap and other supplies for the use of the Allied soldiers and needy civilians in that part of Russia. The vessel's cargo was valued at \$1,511,233.

Later, another ship was dispatched carrying 200 tons of similar supplies furnished by the American Red Cross, the total expenditure for the two shipments amounting to over \$2,000,000.

Major C. T. Williams of Baltimore was in charge of the party of thirteen which accompanied the shipment from this country. He was formerly a member of the Red Cross Commission for Roumania. Major Kirkpatrick, at one time a member of the latter commission, but recently attached to the Army Medical Corps, heads the medical end of the Archangel expedition. Drugs and general hospital supplies constituted the greater part of the cargo sent from America.

While the chief concern of the expedition was providing comforts for American and Allied fighting men in that part of the world, all efforts were bent to get relief to the Russian soldiers who were returned from German prison camps at the rate of about 15,000 a week. The condition of these men was pitiable. It has been estimated that 90 per cent. of them were tubercular.

In addition to drugs and food, almost every imaginable article on the list of supplies sent over was for the comfort, convenience and pleasure of the Allied soldiers. Just a few of these articles were playing cards, razor blades, jewsharps, mandolins, accordions, ukuleles, phonographs, cameras, skates, wigs, whiskers, grease paints, footballs, snowshoes, slippers, hockey outfits, indoor baseballs, moving picture outfits, Bibles, prayer books, boxing gloves, games, music, books, cigarettes, candy and dried fruits.

The need of prompt relief for the inhabitants of towns along the coast of the White Sea and on the Kola peninsula, many of whom were facing starvation, was found to be imperative. Scurvy had broken out among the people at these places, adding to the general distress.

The towns to which the relief ex-

City Cafe
I have opened a Short Order Restaurant at the old stand in the Brannon Building, and will serve the public at all hours, day or night. Your patronage will be appreciated.
Brannon Building J. T. Swan Slaton Texas

condition was sent are virtually isolated from the outside world because of the treacherous coast line, shifting sand bars and uncharted waters. An exceptionally early frost, even for that part of the world, ruined the harvests, which were expected to improve conditions. Statements, printed in Russian, explaining the work of the Red Cross, were distributed among the inhabitants.

Replacing the Orchards.
The American Red Cross has given \$10,000 to assist in the replanting of trees in the orchards laid bare by the Germans. With this sum 40,000 fruit trees will be replaced in the devastated orchards of Belgium and northern France.

Dr. L. W. Kitchen
Veterinary Surgeon
POST, TEXAS
Calls answered anywhere in West Texas either day or night

There is no Dependable Substitute for a First Class Pneumatic Tire
You can't get away from a good tire; they are cheapest after all. We sell tires that we know will give service and satisfaction. Your Car will ride easier if it is equipt with the Durable, Dependable Tires we sell. We handle nothing but dependable Supplies and Accessories
Lee Green & Company
The Slaton Garage Phone No. 7

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. It 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-continent 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 surround the town, with soil dark chocolate color sandy loam, producing Kaffir Corn, Mi Maize, Cotton, Wheat, Oats, Indian Corn garden crops and fruit. An inexhaustible supply of pure free stone water from 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 prices and residence lots at exceedingly low prices. For further information address either:
R. J. Murray & Company Local Townsite Agent, Slaton, Texas
Harry T. McC Local Townsite Agent,