

THE SLATON SLATONITE

W. DONALD, Publisher and Owner. \$1.50 Per Year.

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS.

VOL. 9, NO. 19. JANUARY 23, 1929

Are You Doing All You Can?

Are you exerting yourself to the utmost to make your farming, your business, your productivities 100 per cent efficient? Do you need money, advice or help to enlarge your activities in these lines? This Bank stands ready to encourage to the utmost all legitimate production.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

RESOURCES OVER \$600,000.00

OFFICERS:

J. H. BREWER, President
C. C. HOFFMAN, Vice President H. C. JONES, V. P. and Cashier
I. M. BREWER, Asst. Cashier S. G. WILSON, Asst. Cashier

FOR CHEAP MONEY ON LAND

SEE OR WRITE

A. L. Harris

LANDS, LOANS AND SURVEYING
Office in Court House. Phone 241; Residence 130
LUBBOCK, TEXAS

District Representative First Texas Joint Stock Land Bank of
Houston, Texas

SIX PER CENT INTEREST, 33 years time, 5-year option.
Under supervision of the FEDERAL FARM LOAN BOARD.

For Sale--Two Houses and Lots

ONE THREE ROOM FRAME HOUSE, JUST FINISHED. AT ONLY \$975.00. HALF CASH. SUITABLE TERMS ON BALANCE.

ONE TWO ROOM BOX HOUSE, \$475.00 CASH. THERE IS A PARTNERSHIP WELL AND WINDMILL ON THE LINE BETWEEN THESE TWO HOUSES. WILL GIVE POSSESSION. COME AND SEE ME IF YOU WANT A GOOD BARGAIN.

M. B. TATE, Slaton, Texas

HULON K. FINLEY, M. D. Consultation and Diagnosis. Electrical, Mechanical, Chiropractic, Osteopathic-Massage, Light and Heat Therapeutics a Specialty in the Prevention and Treatment of Sub-Acute and Chronic Diseases. Office Rooms 7 and 8 Burrus Building

MUTON T. COUNCIL, D. C. Chiropractic Masseur. Phone 540 LUBBOCK, TEXAS

HELPS FOR THE SICK ROOM



'TIS TRUE, THE SICK-ROOM IS NONE TOO CONVENIENT, NOR PLEASANT AT BEST. BUT YOU CAN ADD MUCH TO ITS CONVENIENCE AND COMFORT BY PROVIDING IT WITH UP-TO-DATE SICK-ROOM NECESSITIES, THAT ARE CARRIED IN ABUNDANCE AT THIS STORE. WHEN YOUR LOVED ONES ARE ILL IT PAYS TO GIVE THEM EVERY CHANCE SUCH AS THIS.

Red Cross Pharmacy

C. F. ANDERSON, Proprietor. THE REXALL STORE

Pay Your Poll Tax At Either of the Banks

You can pay your poll tax now at either of the banks in Slaton, and you should lose no time in doing this as all payments must be in before the close of January if you expect to vote in any election this year. And you surely will, for there is going to be considerable interest in politics during the year, from the President on down to our county and precinct officers.

Ladies Are Urged to Pay.

Every lady in this section that is old enough to vote, should pay their poll tax by all means, and vote in every election. The State of Texas has given you that privilege and you should take advantage of it in order that we may have cleaner politics and select better people to make our laws and enforce them.

Movie Theatre

PROGRAM.

Monday, Jan. 26, "MISS DULCIE FROM DIXIE," by Gladys Lisle.

Tuesday, Jan. 27, "THE FIRE FLINGERS."

Wednesday, Jan. 28, "PASSING THE BUCK" and "BURIED TREASURE."

Thursday, Jan. 29, "MRS. WIGGS' CABBAGE PATCH," featuring Marguerite Clark.

Friday, Jan. 30, "THE GREAT RADIUM MYSTERY" and "HANDS UP." Two dandy serials.

Saturday, Jan. 31, "HAUNTED BED ROOM," by Bennett.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

After this date the banks will observe the following hours: Open promptly at 8 o'clock a. m. and close promptly at 4 p. m. until further notice. It is necessary to do this in order to get a balanced each day, which is compulsory. We want to thank you in advance for your effort to help us observe these hours.

THE SLATON STATE BANK.
THE FIRST STATE BANK.

"HIS MAJESTY, THE AMERICAN."

Will Be Feature at the Slaton Movie Theatre Feb. 4.

Particular interest attaches to the presentation of "His Majesty, the American," the Douglas Fairbanks' picture which will be shown at the Slaton Movie Theatre on Feb. 4, because it is the first offering of United Artists Corporation—the so-called "Big Four," Mary Pickford, Charlie Chaplin, Douglas Fairbanks, and D. W. Griffith, in January of 1919, decided to enter the motion picture field as independent producers and distributors, releasing their pictures direct to the theatres of the country.

Fairbanks was the first to complete a picture on the new basis and thus, what will undoubtedly become the biggest combination of screen artists, was actually in operation less than a year after its inception.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

TO THE VOTERS OF SLATON COMMUNITY:

I announce my candidacy for reelection to the office of County and District Clerk for Lubbock and attached counties.

During the time I have been in office, it has been my aim to strive in every way to give service that would meet the approval of those whom I was to serve, and my record is before you.

If you see fit to favor me with your votes, it will be my pleasure to continue to strive to fulfill every obligation incumbent upon me, and I assure each and every one of you that your support will be appreciated.

And I think you can appreciate the fact that the sworn duties of the office are such that I will have little time to make a campaign. Any man who does his sworn duty in any office, has no time to campaign.

For every favor you have shown me, I thank you and should it be your wish to re-elect me, I will do my sworn duty as I see it, and return every favor possible for me to do.

Sincerely,
SAM T. DAVIS.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
C. A. HOLCOMB
(For re-election, second term.)

For Tax Assessor:
R. C. BURNS
(For re-election.)
A. J. CLARK

County and District Clerk:
SAM T. DAVIS.

Ladies, you can pay your poll tax at either bank, and our bankers are so courteous they will not question you very closely as to your age.

Banks will open at 8 a. m. and close at 4 p. m. promptly after this date.



Copyright 1919, Hart Schaffner & Marx

When a Boy Wants Good Clothes

IF SHE'S SOMEBODY ELSE'S SISTER IT DOES MAKE A DIFFERENCE HOW A FELLOW'S CLOTHES LOOK. WHEN A BOY GETS TO THAT STAGE HE DOES CARE ABOUT CLOTHES; AND YOU'RE GLAD TO HAVE HIM DO SO.

GET GOOD CLOTHES FOR HIM;
HART SCHAFFNER & MARX
Boys' Clothes; Good as Father's

ALL-WOOL FABRICS, THE FINEST OF TAILORING, AND STYLES DESIGNED ESPECIALLY FOR BOYS, NOT MEN.

ROBERTSON'S

THE HOME OF HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES.

THE BIRDS FLY SOUTHWARD TO AVOID THE COLD

AND WELL BEFORE THE COMING OF THE SNOW, THE THRIFTY SQUIRREL LAYS BY A STORE OF NUTS. THE BEE REMEMBERS THAT THE FLOWERS WILL FADE. ALL NATURE SEEMS TO SENSE THE COMING NEED. AND MAN, ALONE OF ALL THE LIVING THINGS, SEEMS BLISSFULLY CONTENT TO LIVE TODAY AS IF TOMORROW'S SUN WOULD NEVER RISE. WE DEFY THE LAWS OF NATURE WHEN WE FAIL TO PROVIDE FOR THE FUTURE. BEGIN SAVING A DEFINITE AMOUNT EACH MONTH AND DEPOSITING IN THIS BANK.

WHEN YOU HAVE MONEY—WE WANT IT.
WHEN YOU WANT MONEY—WE HAVE IT.

The Slaton State Bank

THE BANK OF PERSONAL SERVICE.

Slaton Sanitary Grocery

I HAVE BOUGHT THE STOCK OF H. W. RAGSDALE & SON, KNOWN AS THE SLATON SANITARY GROCERY, AND WILL CONDUCT THE BUSINESS AT THE SAME STAND. I WILL AT ALL TIMES CARRY THE BEST IN GROCERIES THAT THE MARKET AFFORDS AND WILL SELL THEM AT A PRICE YOU CAN AFFORD TO PAY. ORDINARILY YOU PAY TOO MUCH FOR GROCERIES, BUT I AM GOING TO REDUCE THE PRICE UNTIL YOU CAN AFFORD TO EAT ALL YOU WANT. THE DELIVERY SERVICE WILL BE DISCONTINUED AND THIS EXPENSE WILL BE TAKEN OFF THE PRICE OF GROCERIES BOUGHT FROM ME. I WILL SELL FOR CASH ONLY—AND THAT MEANS CASH. THE SAVING IN BAD ACCOUNTS WILL ALSO BE TAKEN FROM THE PRICE OF GROCERIES BOUGHT OF ME. DON'T FORGET THAT I AM GOING TO DEMONSTRATE THAT GROCERIES CAN BE SOLD CHEAPER. COME HERE AND MAKE ME PROVE THIS STATEMENT.

N. C. GENTRY

Phone 19

Slaton, Texas

RETAIL AND FINANCIAL CONDITION OF SLATON

With the merchants doing more than twice the business of last year and the banks with nearly 300 per cent increase in deposits over last year at this period and not nearly all of the crop money yet in, Slaton and its trade territory is facing one of the greatest periods of prosperity in its history.

There are many reasons for this prosperity, some of which are after-the-war prosperity which is a natural condition and also the influx of immigrants from other sections of the country, but the principal reason is the actual development of local resources, the harvesting of one of the greatest crops in the history of Slaton and Lubbock County, and the general growth and development of the vast field of resources which exist in this section.

The official statements of the two banks in Slaton show a steady gain during the last three months, due to the marketing of some of the crops and general increased business. In fact the banks over this section of the State show a decided increase this fall, but we doubt if any show as great a percentage as Slaton, indicating this city and the surrounding territory to be very prosperous. The total deposits of the two banks on Dec. 31, 1919, was \$795,000.00. At the same period in 1918 they were only \$273,000, which is an increase of nearly 300 per cent.

The money which is on deposit in the Slaton banks is all money which has actually been produced in this section. There is no oil money nor funds from outside sources mixed up in the finances here. It has all been produced on the farms and ranches of this section.

There are no vacant houses in Slaton and new homes are in course of construction all the time. There are

now contracts for many more homes, which is indicative of extensive immigration to this section. Hotels and rooming houses are all full up, and it is only possible to get a home to live in by buying it. Labor is somewhat scarce, which fact retards building development to a certain extent.

At the present time in Slaton there is not a retail merchant but who is doing exceptionally well. It is not only the present prosperity we are enjoying but we can see a very bright future ahead.

The crops are so bountiful that it has been necessary to get help from the outside to handle them, and much grain is still in the shock, and some fields of cotton have never been picked over at all.

Land values have increased but in this respect real estate is still exceptionally cheap for what it produces, and this fact is becoming known in many other sections of the United States which result in a much greater influx of immigrants to this section in the near future.

Railroad facilities in this section have been responsible, in a measure, for the conditions. This city is a division point of the Santa Fe, with a line to Kansas City and Chicago on the north, and to the Pacific Coast on the west, and south to Galveston, in addition to its branches. Slaton ranks high as a railroad town, with division offices, station, Harvey House, Reading Room, Round House, Machine Shops, Car Repair Shops, etc. The railroad monthly payroll in Slaton is a vast amount.

COME TO SLATON.

CATHOLIC CHURCH.

A one week mission will be conducted in our Catholic Church, from Sunday, Jan. 11th until Sunday, Jan. 18th. The night services, sermon and prayer every night in English, will be conducted by the Rev. H. Becker of the Redemptorist Order from San Antonio, Texas. Father Becker, we learn, has conducted mission services not only in Texas, but in nearly every State in the Union.

Non-Catholics are welcome. The night services will be at 7:30 p. m. The morning services will be at 8 a. m.

Heart Murmurs

(Health Talk No. 5.)
By C. A. SMITH, D. C.

The presence of heart murmur is often discovered by listening with the ear against the chest. A soft whistle, or blowing murmur is heard. It is evidence of failure of the heart valves to properly close. Quite often it causes weak voice, and at times inability to breathe except in an erect position.

Spinal adjusting has a long record of success in this ailment, which is due to lack of nervous energy, or failure of the nerves to transmit the normal amount of nervous vigor. Where the nerves that impart vigor to heart action are pinched at the exit between joints of the backbone, the only sensible correction is an adjustment such as the Chiropractor is skilled in giving. C. A. SMITH, Chiropractor, Slaton, Texas.

AN IDEAL HOME READY TO MOVE INTO.

We have for sale 75 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton; 4 acres in orchard, 2 acres in vineyard, good residence, very large barn, garage, and all other necessary outbuildings; two good silos, and everything else that goes with a well improved place. For a limited time we are offering this bargain for only \$12,000, which includes all the farm implements, wagons, etc. on the place. Part of the live stock and feed can also be bought if desired. Better see us quick if you want a chance at this bargain. A. M. WATSON CO., Telephone 116. Slaton, Texas.

GONE! A RATTLING GOOD YEAR. ARRIVED! 1920, CRAMMED FULL OF GLORIOUS OPPORTUNITIES. CONFIDENCE IN YOUR ABILITY TO PRODUCE WILL GO A LONG WAY TOWARD YOUR SUCCESS IN THIS NEW YEAR. AND GOOD CLOTHES INSPIRE THAT CONFIDENCE. START RIGHT—COME IN AND BE MEASURED UP FOR A HAND TAILORED SUIT.

De Long

THE MERCHANT TAILOR

CLEANING AND PRESSING IS A SPECIALTY WITH US.

PHONE 58, SLATON, TEXAS

THE GREAT RADIUM MYSTERY AT THE MOVIE THEATRE

First Episode Will Be Shown Friday Night, January 16.

It was a woman who discovered radium, that greatest and most mysterious force known to science. Mme. Curie, working in her laboratory in Paris in 1898, discovered radium in a substance known as pitchblend.

It was a woman, an agent of the American Secret Service, who saved the greatest supply of radium in the world from falling into the hands of foreigners, in "The Great Radium Mystery," the new serial which is to be shown at the Movie Theatre, beginning Friday night, January 16. You will be thrilled at her daring exploits when, disguised as Madame Nada, she ferrets out the secrets of her enemies and saves for her country this great treasure.

"The Great Radium Mystery" is an eighteen chapter serial, with Cleo Madison, Eileen Sedgwick, Bob Reeves, Ed Brady and other well known players in the leading roles. Don't miss the first chapter.

Four room house for sale, which is a bargain at \$1600; \$750 cash, balance good terms. See R. J. MURRAY or J. T. OVERBY.

Bernice, 12-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Hollingsworth, has returned home from Lubbock where she recently underwent an operation for appendicitis, and is recovering nicely.

STOP CATARRH! OPE! NOSTRILS AND NOSE

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils
Relieves Head-Colds

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed and you can't breathe freely because of a cold or catarrh, just get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head, soothing and healing the inflamed, swollen mucous membrane and you get instant relief.

Ah! how good it feels. Your nostrils are open, your head is clear, no more hawking, snuffing, blowing; no more headache, dryness or struggling for breath. Ely's Cream Balm is just what sufferers from head colds and catarrh need. It's a delight.

Commercial Truck

I AM NOW OPERATING A COMMERCIAL TRUCK AND AM PREPARED TO DO HAULING OF ANY KIND PROMPTLY. YOUR BUSINESS WILL BE APPRECIATED.

W. E. BUNCH

PHONE 12 SLATON, TEXAS

Service That Serves

WHEN YOU WANT PURE DRUGS PROPERLY COMPOUNDED THIS IS THE PLACE TO GET THEM. WE TAKE A GREAT DEAL OF PRIDE IN OUR PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT, AND THE PRICE IS NO GREATER THAN YOU PAY ELSEWHERE FOR THE SAME QUALITY. LET US BE YOUR DRUGGIST FOR A WHILE AND NOTE THE DIFFERENCE. YOUR BUSINESS IS ALWAYS APPRECIATED HERE TOO.

Red Cross Pharmacy

C. F. ANDERSON, Proprietor.

THE REXALL STORE

The Amarillo Daily Tribune

The New Daily Newspaper organized with a Capital of \$100,000 will begin publication early in February, and announces its subscription list now open.

The TRIBUNE will be a first-class newspaper, with full leased wire news service, giving the news of the day, together with full live stock and grain market reports up to the minute.

The news of the Panhandle and Plains Country will be especially featured, with proper consideration given to the cities and towns within the territory of which Amarillo is the logical commercial center.

Your co-operation in making this a truly great newspaper for this section of Texas is sincerely requested. The subscription price is \$6.50 per year in advance.

The TRIBUNE representative will be in Slaton soon.

Clear, Peachy Skin Awaits Anyone Who Drinks Hot Water


Says an inside bath, before breakfast helps us look and feel clean, sweet, fresh.

Sparkling and vivacious—merry, bright, alert—a good, clear skin and a natural, rosy, healthy complexion are assured only by pure blood. If only every man and woman could be induced to adopt the morning inside bath, what a gratifying change would take place. Instead of the thousands of sickly, anaemic-looking men, women and girls, with pasty or muddy complexions; instead of the multitudes of "nerve wrecks," "rundowns," "brain fags" and pessimists we should see a virile, optimistic throng of rosy-cheeked people everywhere.

An inside bath is had by drinking each morning, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste—sour fermentations and poisons, thus cleansing, sweetening, and freshening the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Those subject to sick headache, biliousness, nasty breath, rheumatism, colds; and particularly those who have a pallid, sallow complexion and who are constipated very often, are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store which will cost but a trifle, but is sufficient to demonstrate the quick and remarkable change in both health and appearance, awaiting those who practice internal sanitation. We must remember that inside cleanliness is more important than outside, because the skin does not absorb impurities to contaminate the blood while the pores in the thirty feet of bowels do.

ECZEMA!
MONEY BACK
 without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged because other treatments failed. Hunt's Salve has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at our risk TODAY. Price 75c at



Sold by SLATON DRUG CO.

W. A. TUCKER, M. D.

Offices on
 Second Floor
 Masonic Building

Slaton, Texas

PHONES:

Office 108
 Residence 66

S. H. ADAMS

Physician
 and
 Surgeon

SLATON, TEXAS

Office third door west
 of First State Bank.

Residence Phone 26
 Office Phone 10

Own Your Home



You do not have to invest your money in rent receipts if you will see me. I can sell you a home or a vacant lot and you can pay for it just like paying for rent. Let me show you how it is done. Or if you want a farm or ranch I have some of the best bargains in this section listed that I can sell on terms that you can meet.

H. D. Talley

Real Estate. Slaton, Texas.

DON SUNG

Makes Hens Lay

Gets the eggs in any weather. It is easily given in the feed and doesn't force or hurt the hen in any way. Don Sung is a real tonic. Try it—if it doesn't pay for itself and pay you a good profit besides, your money will be promptly refunded. Trial size 50 cents.

SLATON DRUG COMPANY

Commercial Truck

I AM NOW OPERATING A COMMERCIAL TRUCK AND AM PREPARED TO DO HAULING OF ANY KIND PROMPTLY. YOUR BUSINESS WILL BE APPRECIATED.

W. E. BUNCH

PHONE 12 SLATON, TEXAS

C. Johnson

SLATON, TEXAS

Public Auctioneer

FROM SOUTH DAKOTA.

Graduate of School of Auctioneering, Minneapolis, Minn.

IF YOU ARE PLANNING A SALE OF ANY KIND SEE ME. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

**HOW CLEVER OPERATORS
 GOT \$45,000 FROM FRANK
 NORFLEET OF HALE CENTER**

E. J. Ward and Charles Gerber of California, have been indicted by a grand jury of Tarrant County, for swindling Frank Norfleet of Hale Center out of \$45,000 in an oil stock deal, and following the indictment the Governor of California has honored requisition papers of Texas officers for their return to this state for trial. Both men are said to be wealthy and will make a hard fight in the courts. Norfleet identified the men in California.

The story related by Norfleet, who has resided in Hale County for more than 25 years, concerning the alleged swindle, as told by the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, reads like a Diamond Dick novel. It follows:

Norfleet, as he gave up the last of the \$45,000 to the "operators" in a Fort Worth hotel room, began to realize that he was the victim of a plot.

"I didn't want to kill them," Norfleet stated, "but I knew they were after my money. One of them walked to the elevator. I went after him. I forced him to return to the room. With both of them there, I drew my pistol. I meant to shoot.

"One of the men grabbed a Bible off the dresser, held it over his heart, raised his right hand, dropped to his knees and began to sob.

"On Mother's Grave."

"I swear by my mother's grave that I am not trying to trick you, that I am no crook. Please do not kill me," the man begged of me. The other man claimed to be a Mason. He put his arm around me. 'Frank,' he said, 'haven't I always been square with you since I met you? Haven't I kept every promise I made you?'

"Their appeals renewed my confidence in them. I let them go. They promised to invest the money as had been planned and were to meet me in a Dallas cafe at 10 o'clock the following morning. I went to the cafe, but they didn't appear. The next time I saw them was in a California jail.

"They refused to recognize me when I saw them in their cells. They pleaded with men not to identify them. 'Don't take away our liberty,' they begged. I positively identified them as the men who helped in the swindle.

"The men in jail there are paying \$14 a day for their meals. And it's my money that's buying it, too! They told me in California that one of the men is worth almost a million dollars and that thousands of dollars will be spent to keep them from the penitentiary."

Thirty years ago Norfleet, without a dollar, went to the Panhandle to begin life on the Texas Plains. He has been a successful stock farmer and since that time acquired a small fortune. For the past twenty-five years he has been a deputy sheriff. About two months ago he went to Dallas to try to sell his 2,000-acre farm. It was on this trip that he met the men whom he charges tricking him.

The "Lost" Pocketbook.

"I was seated in the lobby of a Dallas hotel," Norfleet stated. "A man began a conversation with me. He learned that I had a farm for sale, and told me of a man who was interested in farm land. In the back of the seat I found a pocketbook. I opened it. It contained a Mason's card, \$240 in cash, a \$100,000 bond, several telegrams and a secret code for sending messages. The man I had just met suggested that we find out if the man whose name appeared on the Mason's card was registered at the hotel. We found his room number and called on him. He at first said he hadn't lost anything, but after looking in his pockets he became frantic and declared that a valuable pocketbook of his had been lost. He described it and we gave it to him.

"I of course didn't know that the two men were pals and were starting the plot that cost me \$45,000. The man who had lost his pocketbook gave the other man \$100 reward and handed a \$100 bill to me. I refused it. 'I have done nothing more than I should have done for a brother Mason' I told him.

"He then suggested that if I would not accept the money to let him place it on the stock market. He said that he was to place a big bid for his company and that he would put the \$100 with it and in case it brought anything the profit would be mine. I consented for him to do that. The other man also gave him his \$100 for an investment. We met again that afternoon and learned that the money had doubled. It was invested again. The next day the stock was worth \$800, the men said, and sold it.

Taken into "Confidence."

"They gave me my part in cash. Then the man who posed as a representative for the big concern in New York took us into his confidence. He stated that his company controlled certain stocks on certain days. He said that the company would throw a great deal of stock on the market, force the price to drop, then wire him in the secret code and he would do heavy buying here. Then the company would withdraw its stock, the price would climb and the profits would be big, he said. He told me that there was a \$100,000 mortgage on his home in New York. He said

that if he could get some one to work with him he could earn enough on the market to lift the mortgage and give a big profit to the one who helped him. 'I would be the happiest man in the world if I could wipe out the indebtedness on the home that shelters my wife and children,' he said.

"I told him I would help him. A big bid for us was made on the market. The actual cash was not necessary, he told me, as he did extensive trading with the exchange. At first the investment didn't look good. The next day the market began to soar, he told me. The investment was then worth \$60,000. The secretary of the exchange called at our room—we were still in Dallas—and told us if we drew out the \$60,000 the cash payments on the original bid must be paid in full. He said that was the rules of the exchange and must not be violated.

"I went to my home, agreeing that I would get \$20,000 which was needed to cover the bid. I returned and the man who said he was with the New York company, said that he had been transferred to Fort Worth. Because of this he said, he had had our \$60,000 account moved to the Fort Worth office. I put up the \$20,000 and the men came back to the room with \$60,000 which I supposed was secured from the stock exchange.

Then Came Telegram.

"We started to divide the profits. Then the New York man got a telegram. It was in the secret code and it took him some time to translate it. Finally he read it aloud. 'This is the chance of a lifetime, it will put us on easy street for life,' he said. 'My company tells me to place a heavy bid on petroleum. We can take our \$60,000 and clean up.' The \$60,000 was invested. Then the secretary of the exchange appeared again when our supposed investment was worth \$180,000. He demanded the additional cash be put up as the bid was more than the \$60,000 which we had. I then secured the additional \$25,000. I gave up both the \$20,000 and \$25,000 in a Fort Worth hotel. As I was about to let go of the \$25,000 I began to believe that I had been enticed into a swindle. It was then that I drew my pistol on the men. Their appeals were of a sacred nature and I had to believe."

MICKIE SAYS

JUDGING BY THE LETTERS THAT GOT HUNG UP AT THE POST OFFICE FOR ADDRESS ER POSTAGE, WITH NOTHIN' ON THE ENVELOPE SO'S THE POSTMASTER KIN TELL WHO TO RETURN 'EM TO, I SH'D THINK IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA FER EVERYBODY T' HAVE US PRINT 'EM A BOX OF ENVELOPES WITH THEIR NAME AND ADDRESS UP IN ONE CORNER



AN IDEAL HOME READY TO MOVE INTO.

We have for sale 75 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton; 4 acres in orchard, 2 acres in vineyard, good residence, very large barn, garage, and all other necessary outbuildings; two good silos, and everything else that goes with a well improved place. For a limited time we are offering this bargain for only \$12,000, which includes all the farm implements, wagons, etc. on the place. Part of the live stock and feed can also be bought if desired. Better see us quick if you want a chance at this bargain. A. M. WATSON CO., Telephone 116. Slaton, Texas.

HAULING AND GARDEN BREAKING.

IF YOU WANT HAULING OR GARDEN BREAKING DONE, CALL 116 OR SEE CARL REED.

INSURANCE THAT PROTECTS See W. Donald at Slatonite Office.

You lose many opportunities of saving both time and money if you fail to read the advertisements in The Slatonite.

LADIES, PAY YOUR POLL TAX.



THE DANGER

OF BUYING GOODS AWAY FROM HOME IS MORE THAN THE FACT THAT THEY ARE NOT ALWAYS AS REPRESENTED—THERE IS A PRINCIPLE INVOLVED—THE DANGER TO YOUR HOME COMMUNITY. ALL MONEY SENT AWAY WILL NATURALLY TEND TO RETARD THE GROWTH OF YOUR OWN HOME INTEREST. BE A HOME BOOSTER.

The Spot Cash Grocery

J. E. KUYKENDALL, Propr.

TELEPHONE NO. 12

SERVICE

WE SPELL IT WITH CAPITAL LETTERS, AND PRACTICE IT THE SAME WAY. GOOD GROCERIES ARE BETTER IF THEIR SALE IS ACCOMPANIED BY PLEASANT, COURTEOUS SERVICE. YOU GET MORE PLEASURE IN USING THEM. AN ORDER WILL BRING YOU A SAMPLE OF OUR SERVICE, AND WE ARE SURE YOU'LL COME AGAIN.

Lanham & Smart

J. S. LANHAM

PHONE 5

W. E. SMART

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware



MY ASSORTMENT IS COMPLETE AND I HANDLE ONLY GOODS THAT ARE MADE BY RELIABLE MANUFACTURERS, PRICED RIGHT. BRING ME YOUR WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELRY REPAIRING.



PAUL OWENS, Jeweler

Official Watch Inspector A. T. & S. F. By.

SLATON, TEXAS

Are You Playing "The Game of Chance?"

ARE YOU BUYING, CHEAP, SHODDY, HOUSE FURNISHINGS? IF SO, WE ARE NOT SURPRISED AT YOUR COMPLAINING OF THE HIGH COST OF LIVING. BUY HERE AND SAVE MONEY.

Howerton's
 FURNITURE - HARDWARE - UNDERTAKING

Picture Framing a Specialty With Us

Phone 49, Slaton, Texas

HAVE YOU PAID YOUR POLL TAX?

IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO SELL ADVERTISE IT.



The Magnificent Ambersons

BOOTH TARKINGTON

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nothing George could do would ever change this bitterness of Eugene. Only George's mother could have changed it.

And as Eugene fell asleep that night, thinking thus bitterly of Georgie, George in the hospital was thinking of Eugene. He thought of Eugene Morgan and of the Major; they seemed to be the same person for a while, but he managed to disentangle them and even to understand why he had confused them. Long ago his grandfather had been the most striking figure of success in the town: "As rich as Major Amberson!" they used to say. Now it was Eugene. "If I had Eugene Morgan's money," he would hear the workmen day-dreaming at the chemical works; or, "If Eugene Morgan had had of this place you'd see things hum!" And the boarders at the table d'hote spoke of "the Morgan Place" as an eighteenth-century Frenchman spoke of Versailles. Like his uncle, George had perceived that the "Morgan Place" was the new Amberson mansion. His reverie went back to the palatial days of the mansion, in his boyhood, when he would gallop his pony up the driveway and order the darkey stablesman about, while they whooped and obeyed, and his grandfather, observing from a window, would laugh and call out to him: "That's right, Georgie. Make those lazy rascals jump!" He remembered his gay young uncles, and how the town was eager concerning everything about them, and about himself. What a clean, pretty town it had been! And in his reverie he saw like a pageant before him the magnificence of the Ambersons—its passing, and the passing of the Ambersons themselves. They had been slowly engulfed without knowing how to prevent it, and almost without knowing what was happening to them. The family lot, in the shabby old quarter, out at the cemetery, held most of them now; and the name was swept altogether from the new city. The Ambersons had passed, and the new people would pass, and the new people that came after them, and the next new ones, and the next—and the next—

He had begun to murmur, and the man on duty as night nurse for the ward came and bent over him.

"Did you want something?"

"There's nothing in this family business," George told him confidentially. "Even George Washington is only something in a book."

Eugene read a report of the accident in the next morning's paper. He was on the train, having just left for New York, on business, and with less leisure would probably have overlooked the obscure item:

LEGS BROKEN.

G. A. Minafer, an employee of the Akers Chemical company, was run down by an automobile yesterday at the corner of Tennessee and Main and had both legs broken. Minafer was to blame for the accident, according to Patrolman F. A. Kax, who witnessed the affair. The automobile was a small one driven by Herbert Coffelmann of 217 Noble avenue, who stated that he was making less than four miles an hour. Minafer is said to belong to a family formerly of considerable prominence in the city. He was taken to the City hospital, where physicians stated later that he was suffering from internal injuries besides the fracture of his legs, but might recover.

Eugene read the item twice, then tossed the paper upon the opposite seat of his compartment, and sat looking out of the window. His feeling toward Georgie was changed not a jot by his human pity for Georgie's human pain and injury. He thought of Georgie's tall and graceful figure, and he shivered, but his bitterness was untouched. He had never blamed Isabel for the weakness which had cost them the few years of happiness they might have had together; he had put the blame all on the son, and it stayed there.

He began to think poignantly of Isabel. He closed his eyes and saw her as she had been long ago. He saw the brown-eyed, brown-haired, proud, gentle, laughing girl he had known when first he came to town, a boy just out of the State college. He remembered—as he had remembered ten thousand times before—the look she gave him when her brother George introduced him to her at a picnic; it was "like hazel starlight" he had written her, in a poem, afterward. He remembered his first call at the Amberson mansion, and what a great personage she seemed, at home in that magnificence; and yet so gay and friendly. He remembered the first time he had danced

with her—and the old waltz song began to beat in his ears and in his heart.

All the way to New York it seemed to him that Isabel was near him, and he wrote of her to Lucy from his hotel the next night:

"I saw an account of the accident of George Minafer. I'm sorry, though the paper states that it was plainly his own fault. I suppose it may have been as a result of my attention falling upon the item that I thought of his mother a great deal on the way here. It seemed to me that I had never seen her more distinctly or so constantly, but, as you know, thinking of his mother is not very apt to make me admire him! Of course, however, he has my best wishes for his recovery."

He posted the letter, and by the morning's mail received one from Lucy written a few hours after his departure from home. She inclosed the item he had read on the train and wrote:

"I thought you might not see it."

"I have seen Miss Fanny and she has got him put into a room by himself. Oh, poor Rides-Down-Everything! I have been thinking so constantly of his mother and it seemed to me that I have never seen her more distinctly. How lovely she was—and how she loved him!"

If Lucy had not written this letter

Eugene might not have done the odd thing he did that day. He was an adventurer; if he had lived in the sixteenth century he would have sailed the unknown new seas, but having been born in the latter part of the nineteenth, when geography was a fairly well-settled matter, he had become an explorer in mechanics. But the fact that he was a "hard-headed business man" as well as an adventurer did not keep him from having a queer spot in his brain, because hard-headed business men are as susceptible to such spots as adventurers are.

Two weeks after Isabel's death, Eugene was in New York on urgent business and found that the delayed arrival of a steamer gave him a day with nothing to do. His room at the hotel had become intolerable; outdoors was intolerable; everything was intolerable. It seemed to him that he must see Isabel once more, hear her voice once more; that he must find some way to her, or lose his mind. Under this pressure he had gone, with complete scepticism, to a "trance-medium" of whom he had heard wild accounts from the wife of a business acquaintance.

The experience had been grotesque, and he came away with an encouraging message from his father, who had failed to identify himself satisfactorily, but declared that everything was "on a higher plane" in his present state of being, and that all life was "continuous and progressive." Mrs. Horner spoke of herself as a "psychic," but otherwise she seemed oddly unpretentious and matter-of-fact; and Eugene had no doubt at all of her sincerity. He went to Mrs. Horner's after his directors' meeting today. He used the telephone booth in the directors' room to make the appointment; and he laughed feebly at himself, and wondered what the group of men in that mahogany apartment would think if they knew what he was doing. Mrs. Horner had changed her address, but he found the new one, and somebody purporting to be a niece of hers talked to him and made an appointment for a "sitting" at five o'clock.

Mrs. Horner appeared in the doorway, a wan and unenterprising looking woman in brown, with thin hair artificially waved—but not recently—and parted in the middle over a bluish forehead. Her eyes were small and seemed weak, but she recognized the visitor.

"Oh, you been here before," she said, in a thin voice, not unmusical. "I recollect you. Quite a time ago, wa'n't it?"

"Yes, quite a long time."

"I recollect because I recollect you was disappointed. Anyway, you was kind of cross." She laughed faintly.

"I'm sorry if I seemed so," Eugene said. "Shall we—"

"All right," she assented, dropped into the leather chair, with her back to the shaded window. "You better set down, too, I reckon. I hope you'll get something this time so you won't feel cross, but I dunno. I can't never tell what they'll do. Well—"

She sighed, closed her eyes, and was silent, while Eugene, seated in the stiff

chair across the table from her, watched her profile, thought himself



Eugene Thought Himself an Idiot.

an idiot, and called himself that and other names. And as the silence continued, and the impassive woman in the easy-chair remained passive, he began to wonder what had led him to be such a fool. What had brought him back to this absurd place and caused him to be watching this absurd woman taking a nap in a chair? In brief: What the devil did he mean by it? He had not the slightest interest in Mrs. Horner's naps—or in her teeth, which were being slightly revealed by the unconscious parting of her lips, as her breathing became heavier.

How long was he going to sit here presiding over this unknown woman's slumbers? It struck him that to make the picture complete he ought to be shoeing flies away from her with a palm-leaf fan.

Mrs. Horner's parted lips closed again abruptly, and became compressed; her shoulders moved a little, then jerked repeatedly; her small chest heaved; she gasped, and the compressed lips relaxed to a slight contortion, then began to move, whispering and bringing forth indistinguishable mutterings.

Suddenly she spoke in a loud, husky voice:

"Lopa is here!"

"Yes," Eugene said dryly. "That's what you said last time. I remember 'Lopa.' She's your 'control' I think you said."

"I'm Lopa," said the husky voice. "I'm Lopa herself."

"You mean I'm to suppose you're not Mrs. Horner now?"

"Never was Mrs. Horner!" the voice declared, speaking undeniably from Mrs. Horner's lips—but with such conviction that Eugene, in spite of everything, began to feel himself in the presence of a third party, who was none the less an individual, even though she might be another edition of the apparently somnambulist Mrs. Horner. "Never was Mrs. Horner or anybody but just Lopa. Guide."

"You mean you're Mrs. Horner's guide?" he asked.

"Your guide now," said the voice with emphasis, to which was inconspicuously added a low laugh. "You came here once before. Lopa remembers."

"Yes—so did Mrs. Horner."

Lopa overlooked his implication, and continued quickly: "You build. Build things that go. You came here once and old gentleman on this side, he spoke to you. Same old gentleman here now. He tell Lopa he's your grandfather—no, he says 'father.' He's your father."

"What's his appearance?"

"How?"

"What does he look like?"

"Very fine! White beard, but not long beard. He says some one else wants to speak to you. See here, Lady. Not his wife, though. No. Very fine lady! Fine lady, fine lady!"

"Is it my sister?" Eugene asked.

"Sister? No. She is shaking her head. She has pretty brown hair. She is fond of you. She is some one who knows you very well, but she is not your sister. She is very anxious to say something to you—very anxious. Very fond of you; very anxious to talk to you. Very glad you came here—oh, very glad!"

"What is her name?"

"Name," the voice repeated, and seemed to ruminate. "Name hard to get—always very hard for Lopa. Name. She wants to tell me her name to tell you. She wants you to understand names are hard to make. She says you must think of something that makes a sound." Here the voice seemed to put a question to an invisible presence and to receive an answer

(Continued on page 7)

Satisfaction In h Drugs



WE HAVE A MODERN DRUG STORE WITH EVERY DEPARTMENT. YOU WILL FIND MOST COMPLETE STOCK IN THE CITY OF YOUR REALLY WANT, AND THE QUALITY OF WILL BE FOUND A-1.

FOR PRESCRIPTIONS YOU WILL FIND A PHARMACIST ON THE JOB ALL THE TIME. THIS A SAFE STORE TO BRING YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS.

IF YOU WANT A REAL PHONOGRAPH COME TO OUR FOUNTAIN. YOU CAN ALWAYS GET REFRESHED AT OUR FOUNTAIN.

OUR MOTTO: "SERVICE, QUALITY, ACCURACY."

Slaton Drug Co.

J. V. HOLLINGSWORTH, Propr. Phone 92, Slaton, Texas

R. J. MURRAY & CO.

WE HAVE THE EXCLUSIVE SALE OF ALL THE SANTA FE RAILWAY COMPANY IN YOUR APPLICATION DIRECT TO US. WE WILL TAKE PLEASURE IN SHOWING THE PROPERTY. FOR NINE YEARS WE HAVE BEEN BOOSTING AND BUILDING SLATON, AND THAT MONEY INVESTED IN SLATON WILL DIVIDENDS. SEE US ALSO FOR FARM AND RANCH LANDS.

R. J. Murray & Co.

J. T. OVERBY, City Salesman Slaton, Texas



DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS

AND WHILE YOU ARE THINKING OF INSURING YOUR PROPERTY IT MAY CRUMBLE INTO ASHES. FOREWARNED IS FOREARMED AND THE TIME TO THINK ABOUT A FIRE IS BEFORE IT HAPPENS. A FEW DOLLARS SPENT UPON AN INSURANCE POLICY TODAY MAY BRING IN A WHOLE LOT OF DOLLARS TOMORROW. I WILL INSURE YOU IN A SOLID COMPANY AT LOW RATES.

W. DONALD, At Slatonite Office. Phone 80

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Advertising readers among the locals 10c per line each insertion.

J. M. Stephens was a business visitor in Lubbock Tuesday.

Justa Tire Patch, the patch with a personality. BIG STATE GARAGE.

A. M. Watson was among the visitors in Lubbock Tuesday.

TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY for Candies that are THE BEST.

W. P. Florence was in Lubbock last Monday attending court.

GLOVES for the men and boys, in all styles and prices at DeLONG'S.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Cobb of Wilson were visitors in Slaton Tuesday.

Mrs. R. L. Smith spent the week-end with friends in Amarillo.

Robert J. Murray, real estate operator, was in Wichita Falls this week on a business mission.

Get one of those Wool or Flannel Shirts or Wool Sweaters for winter wear at DeLONG'S.

Mrs. Ida Nix of Desdemona has arrived here for a visit to her daughter, Mrs. F. E. Weaver and family.

Two-room house for sale, close in, \$750, \$150 cash, balance good terms. See R. J. MURRAY or J. T. OVERBY.

Earl Florence, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Florence, was in Lubbock this week undergoing treatment for ear trouble.

Miss Frances Burton, bookkeeper in the Lubbock State Bank, spent Sunday here with homefolks.

Wind Shield Glasses ground to fit your Ford, and the prices are right.—BIG STATE GARAGE.

Mrs. A. V. Hendricks has returned home after an extended visit to relatives in Fort Worth.

V. D. Payne, traveling man living at Abilene, spent Sunday here with his brother, A. J. Payne and family.

Teague's Confectionery carries a large stock of stationery and school supplies of every kind.

Mesdames R. J. Murray and S. H. Adams were guests of Mrs. A. L. Robertson at V Ranch Tuesday.

For Sale, 5-acre tract, close in, improved. Price only \$1650. See R. J. MURRAY or J. T. OVERBY.

Mrs. C. Doherty spent Monday and Tuesday in Lubbock, paying taxes and attending to other business.

"Every Tire a Good Tire." Racine Country Road and Horse Shoes. BIG STATE GARAGE.

A. L. Brannon, hardware and implement dealer, was a business visitor in Lubbock Tuesday.

You can always get refreshed at our fountain with either hot or cold drinks. Teague's Confectionery.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Patton of Mineral Wells are here visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Keys. They were former residents of this city, Mr. Patton being an employe of the Santa Fe.

Banks will open at 8 a. m. and close at 4 p. m. promptly after this date.

TEAGUE'S CONFECTIONERY for Candies that are THE BEST.

Miller Casings with uniform mileage. BIG STATE GARAGE.

Mrs. Jewell Kuykendall returned Wednesday after a visit to her parents in Lubbock.

Large shipments of Overalls, and they are priced right. Get a pair before they are all gone. DeLONG.

Rev. L. W. Williamson, missionary for the Brownfield Baptist Association, was a business visitor in Dallas this week.

B. W. Maxwell and family and S. C. Biaby and family, all of Cisco, have arrived in Slaton to make their future home.

Four-room house, two lots, good improvements, \$2600, \$1000 cash, balance in monthly payments. See R. J. MURRAY or J. T. OVERBY.

H. A. Scott, of the Scott-Hill Realty Co. of Omaha, Nebraska, is in the city looking after the real estate holdings of his company in this section.

Six-room house with best improvements, \$3,000; \$1500 cash, balance in monthly payments. See R. J. MURRAY or J. T. OVERBY.

L. T. Pate and family have recently moved to Slaton from Houston county and have bought property just west of town.

Mrs. Walter Davis and brother, Elmer Craven, were called to Big Spring this week on account of the serious illness of their father.

Mr. and Mrs. Bobbie McReynolds left last Saturday for a visit to the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McReynolds, at Trinidad, Colo.

C. C. Hopper and family have recently moved to Slaton from Southland. Mr. Hopper bought the new residence recently erected by W. R. Wilson.

Mesdames G. W. Stonefield and H. Young of Amarillo were guests of Mesdames H. L. Marriott and J. S. Vaughan this week.

H. M. Larkin, merchant at Tahoka, was a business visitor in Slaton last Monday and was a pleasant caller at The Slatonite office.

Arbie Joplin left Wednesday for Tyler where he will enter Tyler Commercial College to take a thorough business course.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Harless have returned to their home in Snyder after a visit to their nephew, J. S. McDonald and wife in South Slaton.

R. C. Darwin and family have moved to Slaton from Cooper, Delta county, and are occupying a home in the south part of town, bought from W. R. Wilson.

J. D. Dyer, formerly bookkeeper in the First National Bank of Plainview, was here Tuesday en route to Lamesa where he has accepted a position with the Lamesa Hardware.

Conductor P. A. Minor, wife, and daughter, Dorris, left Sunday morning for a visit to Mrs. Minor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McReynolds, at Trinidad, Colo.

Judge J. H. Moore of Lubbock was here Wednesday on a tour of inspection of rural schools of the county. He was accompanied by Miss Millie Halsey, home demonstration agent of Lubbock county.

Virgil Brazell has returned from Magnolia, Ark., where he was called on account of the serious illness of his father, who suffered a stroke of paralysis, but who was reported as improved.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Nix and children of Cisco, have arrived here for a visit to Mrs. Nix's sister, Mrs. F. E. Weaver and family, and uncle, E. P. Nix and family. They will probably locate in Slaton.

Col. A. B. Robertson of V Ranch has returned from a meeting of the executive board of the Texas Cattle Raisers' Association held in Fort Worth. Col. Robertson is honorable vice president of the association.

Ray Stephenson, assistant cashier of the Slaton State Bank, has returned home from Tuscola, where he was called on account of the serious illness of his little son Leon, who, with his mother were visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cox.

Rev. C. P. Combs, pastor of the Methodist church at Deport, Red River county, was here this week looking after his 480-acre tract of land seven miles west of town. He was a pleasant caller at The Slatonite office and subscribed for the paper a year.

J. F. MacKie, superintendent of the Slaton division of the Santa Fe, left Jan. 14th for Topeka, Kansas, to attend the burial of Edward Raymond, assistant general manager of the Santa Fe. Mr. Raymond was formerly trainmaster at Amarillo and was well known in this section.

Banks will open at 8 a. m. and close at 4 p. m. promptly after this date.

Chamber of Commerce Met Wednesday P. M.

ELECTED BOARD OF PARK COMMISSIONERS TO SUPERVISE SLATON'S COUNTY PARK.

A meeting of the Chamber of Commerce was held Wednesday afternoon at the mayor's office with W. E. Olive, vice president, in the chair.

County Commissioner H. D. Talley appeared before the body and outlined the plan for the establishment of a county park for Slaton, which was voted upon at an election last fall, and was carried.

Mr. Talley also explained that during this year the Slaton precinct will get every cent of tax money for road purposes that is paid in from the district, and that hereafter we have been getting only a portion of the tax money and the excess was spent in other sections of the county. It is right and very proper that we should have the benefit of every cent of road tax money, and all other tax money besides.

After considerable discussion a motion was carried that a Park Board of five members be elected to handle the park funds and properly disburse it, which resulted as follows: A. I. Kuykendall, W. P. Florence, W. Donald, J. H. Brewer, and T. J. Abel.

After the meeting adjourned the park board met and selected the following officers:

A. I. Kuykendall, Chairman.
J. H. Brewer, Vice Chairman.
W. Donald, Secretary-Treasurer.

OUT WEST.

Honey Grove Signal: The drouth loans made to Western Texas people last year have all been paid back. Every loan, the chairman of the Western Relief Committee says, has been paid in full, with interest. West Texas people were in a very hard way last year. For two years the drouth had been upon their land, parching the ground and withering all vegetation. It looked like starvation, but West Texans were plucky. They believed their land would come back, and many of them remained at their homes to rebuild their fortunes.

State Press in Dallas News: The Western Texas banks have become able to take over all necessary local financing. These banks have pulled through three distressing years and are now bulging with deposits. A banker at Merkel recently sent State Press a copy of his bank's statement and advised S. P. to quit the newspaper business and buy a bank in that country. It was a fair proposition, but State Press couldn't have financed it without first gaining access to the bank's vaults. Considering all that the West Texas banks had to contend with through the long drouth, it is almost marvelous that they stood the pressure so successfully. If there was a single bank failure in that territory State Press doesn't recall it. This indicates that first class bankers are the rule out there, and that so productive a section is always worth waiting for when it hesitates. It comes back sooner or later. The stockmen were harder hit than any class, perhaps, but their ability to pay off or refinance their heavy drouth loans signifies that they are, as ever, Westernly resilient.

ATTENTION, SUBSCRIBERS.

During the past week we have mailed statements to a few readers of The Slatonite who were in arrears. During the coming week we will revise our subscription list, and if you are in arrears it would be highly appreciated if you will remit the small amount. News print paper is three times as high as it was a year ago, and we must necessarily reduce our list to only those who are prompt in the payment of their subscription. If print paper continues to go higher all papers will be compelled to increase their scripion price or go out of business, therefore we urge you to pay now if you are in arrears.

W. DONALD, Publisher.

Farm Bargain Near Wilson.

480 acres 4 miles east of Wilson, Lynn County, large residence, good barn and outbuildings, well, windmill, and earth tank. Price only \$46.50 per acre, one-fourth cash, balance on terms to suit purchaser.

A. M. WATSON CO.

W. S. Adams is in receipt of a letter from his daughter, Miss Aura Adams, principal of the Robertson rural school, in which she states that the children killed a large snake on the school grounds there Jan. 2, which is a little unusual for this season of the year on the Plains.

Four room house for sale, which is a bargain at \$1600; \$750 cash, balance good terms. See R. J. MURRAY or J. T. OVERBY.

Soft and laundered shirts in all materials, grades and prices are to be found at DeLONG'S.

Paul Owens, jeweler, was called to Syracuse, Kansas, Thursday on account of the serious illness of his brother, J. C. Owens.

Andy Caldwell, one of the largest Sudan seed growers in the State, was a business visitor in Lubbock on last Wednesday.

Rev. L. W. Williamson has been quite sick for several days but is reported as slightly improved.

HEAVY MEAT EATERS HAVE SLOW KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if you feel Backachy or have bladder trouble—Take glass of Salts.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.

SOME GALL STONE.

Listen to the editor of the Terry County Herald:

"As we were going down the street one day this week we noted a white looking rock, weighing perhaps two dozen pounds, lying on the front gallery of a local land office. It was an ordinary looking lime rock, with a few wrinkles up and down its side, and seeing that it was tagged, we at first thought perhaps it was a huge petrified potato, and curiosity getting the better of us, we threw the brakes on our walking-ford, and alighted for a closer inspection. The tag just said: 'This is PART of a stone taken from the gall of a Lubbock Land Agent.' And this is all we know about the matter."

TOURING CAR FOR SALE.

An Overland 83 series touring car for sale, or would take in a good Ford on it. Apply to W. DONALD, Slatonite Office.

Real Estate Bargains

Below we are listing a few bargains in farm lands and city property for your consideration. If you do not find anything in this list see us and we can supply your needs. You can not go wrong if you will invest your money in the kind of real estate we are selling, as you will always find the price to be right.

730 acres seven miles south of Southland; 530 acres in cultivation; good 5-room house, extra large barn. This place is an ideal home and can be bought worth the money. Priced at only \$50 per acre. Terms.

We have for sale two good 2-room houses, close in, on very desirable corner; good well and other improvements. If you want something close in, convenient to town, schools and churches, see us about these places. Will sell separately or together.

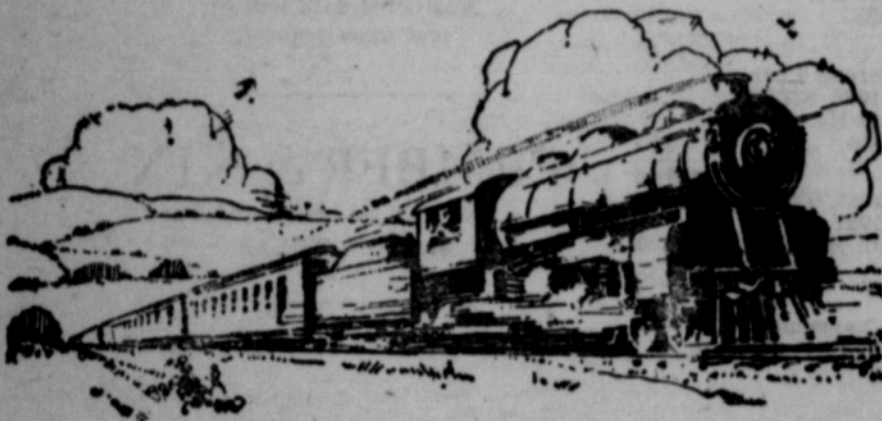
AN EXTRA SPECIAL BARGAIN. Good 5-room residence, near business part of town, close to schools and churches; good well, and outbuildings, newly papered throughout. We can sell you this for only \$1750 and give good terms. Can give possession at any time.

42 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton, well improved, all in cultivation. A bargain at \$6,500.

We have for sale 75 acres adjoining the city limits of Slaton; 4 acres in orchard, 2 acres in vineyard, good residence, very large barn, garage, and all other necessary outbuildings; two good silos, and everything else that goes with a well improved place. For a limited time we are offering this bargain for only \$12,000, which includes all the farm implements, wagons, etc. on the place. Part of the live stock and feed can also be bought if desired. Better see us at once if you want this bargain.

If you want to buy see us, and we can furnish you with just the thing you are looking for. If you want to sell let us list your property, as we have many good prospects that are interested in this section of the State. Let us show you how quick we can dispose of your real estate if it is priced right.

A. M. Watson Co. Phone 116 SLATON, TEXAS



Out of accumulated capital have arisen all the successes of industry and applied science, all the comforts and ameliorations of the common lot. Upon it the world must depend for the process of reconstruction in which all have to share. —JAMES J. HILL.

The Successful Farmer Raises Bigger Crops

and cuts down costs by investment in labor-saving machinery.

Good prices for the farmers' crops encourage new investment, more production and greater prosperity.

But the success of agriculture depends on the growth of railroads—the modern beasts of burden that haul the crops to the world's markets.

The railroads—like the farms—increase their output and cut down unit costs by the constant investment of new capital.

With fair prices for the work they do, the railroads are able to attract new capital for expanding their facilities.

Rates high enough to yield a fair return will insure railroad growth, and prevent costly traffic congestion, which invariably results in poorer service at higher cost.

National wealth can increase only as our railroads grow.

Poor railroad service is dear at any price. No growing country can long pay the price of inadequate transportation facilities.

This advertisement is published by the Association of Railway Executives

Those desiring information concerning the railroad situation may obtain literature by writing to The Association of Railway Executives, 61 Broadway, New York.

**STOP CATARRH! OPEN
NOSTRILS AND HEAD**

Says Cream Applied in Nostils
Relieves Head-Colds at Once.

If your nostrils are clogged and your head is stuffed and you can't breathe freely because of a cold or catarrh, just get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm at any drug store. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream into your nostrils and let it penetrate through every air passage of your head, soothing and healing the inflamed, swollen mucous membrane and you get instant relief.

Ah! how good it feels. Your nostrils are open, your head is clear, no more hawking, snuffing, blowing; no more headache, dryness or struggling for breath. Ely's Cream Balm is just what sufferers from head colds and catarrh need. It's a delight.

SLATON SLATONITE

Telephone ----- No 20

Issued every Friday morning
Slaton, Lubbock County, Texas.

W. DONALD, Editor and Publisher
Miss Cleffie Watson, Society Editor

Subscription, per year ----- \$1.50

Entered as second-class mail matter
at the postoffice at Slaton, Texas.



Gentry-Carroll.

Mr. M. P. Gentry and Miss Ethie Carroll were united in marriage on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 21, at the Methodist parsonage, Rev. A. V. Hendricks officiating. The groom in this happy event is a son of Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Gentry, honored and substantial citizens of Slaton. The bride moved to this section with her parents last fall from New Mexico. The newlyweds have gone to housekeeping on the groom's farm six miles northwest of town, in a home he had already prepared for his bride.

The Slatonite joins in extending congratulations and best wishes.

Missionary Society.

The Methodist ladies met at the home of Mrs. J. S. Edwards Monday afternoon, with a good attendance. A splendid program was rendered with Mrs. L. C. Odom as leader. The society has added five new members already this month as follows: Mesdames J. B. Moss, J. S. McDonald, Joe Kuykendall, Clyde Kibbey, and Walter Davis.

Mrs. C. F. Anderson, of the Baptist ladies, was a guest at the meeting and favored the ladies with splendid musical selections.

The Mission Study meeting will be held with Mrs. S. H. Adams next Monday afternoon. Mrs. Claude V. Hall, leader.

B. W. M. W.

The Baptist Women Missionary Workers met Tuesday, Jan. 20, at the church with seven present. Mrs. C. V. Young, vice president, conducted the meeting, which was a very interesting and instructive one. Our attendance is improving and intense interest is being manifested in the work. It is earnestly requested that every member be present and urge the attendance of others.

Program for Tuesday, Jan. 27:
Subject: Channels of Blessings.

1. Revelations of God, Mrs. C. V. Young.
2. God is Love, Mrs. J. B. Stallings.
3. God is Light, Mrs. E. S. Brooks.
4. Pathway of Obedience, Mrs. E. M. Lott.
5. Prayer, Mrs. L. W. Williamson.
6. Select Reading, Mrs. Daniels.
7. Solo, Mrs. C. F. Anderson.

REPORTER.

Junior Missionary Society.

The Junior Missionary Society will hold a business meeting at the Methodist church at 2:30 Sunday afternoon. A large attendance is desired. The meeting will be under the direction of their new leader, Miss eBessie Wilber.

Public School Notes.

Miss Joanna Williams has resumed her duties as teacher in the public schools here, after an illness of several days.

Miss Florence Dodgen, one of the seniors, is back in her class after an absence of two weeks caused by illness.

A photographer will visit the school next Tuesday for the purpose of making photographs to be used in this year's annual.

As yet no sidewalk has been built from the public square to the public school grounds. But what does it matter as long as the supply of rubbers and overshoes in Slaton last?

REPORTER.

Surprise Party.

A surprise party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Haney last Friday with Miss Mamye Haney as hostess. A delightful time is reported. Those present were: Misses Aileen McDonald, Ruth Wadley, Faye

Tucker, Adda Belle Darwin, Lucille Henry, Edith Marrs, Fay Hoffman, Pauline Lokey, Dorothy Levey, Helen Foster; Messrs. Miniard Abel, Julian Joplin, Leslie Abel, Bob Stewart, Bruce Pember, Jordan, Hubbard, Melvin Cade.

Security Benefit Association.

Slaton Council No. 3271 Security Benefit Association held their regular meeting Monday evening, Jan. 19th. Ten candidates were initiated. We are glad to say our Council is in a prosperous condition under the leadership of our president, Mrs. Maude Wallace. We have a much larger class to be initiated at our next meeting, Feb. 2nd. Our membership is growing steadily and we are getting good, reputable, substantial additions to our roll.

Delicious refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

We meet the first and third Monday evenings at 7:30 in the Shopbell hall. We urge that our meetings be well attended for the fraternal spirit is truly exemplified at each meeting, which with a full attendance of the membership cannot but spell success. Every member will receive a warm welcome.

MABLE GREER,
Financier.

**Western Buzfuz
Forty-One Cents**

Last Monday a farmer sold cotton in Big Spring, Texas, at 41 cents a pound and the town was so proud of its record that the news item was reported to the Dallas News as the highest price ever paid out there. Poor old Big Spring! If a man in Red River County had sold his sorriest buzfuz at such a price last Monday, he would be ashamed to look his dog in the face; he would have begged the forgiveness of his children, and have sworn to his wife that he was drunk when he made the deal. Yet that's "heap price" for Big Spring—when she is doing her best and the market's up. Poor old West Texas! Three years out of four it is too dry for even cotton to grow; and at last when the rains do come, the cotton has lint so short that the buyers pay a price that makes even our buzfuz ashamed of it.—Red River County News.

The above bull and general mixture of venom is just a sample of what is heaped upon the fastest growing section of the State by foolish and jealous editors of the frog-pond section of this State. Their old carcasses are so dinged full of malaria, chiggers and frog eggs, that in clearest hours their minds are not free to write sane articles, for thinking of some sunny place to have their next chill.

We don't know what he means by "buzfuz" and don't suppose he does even in his rational moments, but suppose he has borrowed it from some of his black companions of old Red River, blessed land of swamps and "long steeple" cotton. But we are all aware of the fact that West Texas is not getting as much for its white cotton as "Eas Texas" is for stained varieties—but you know we have to stand a lot out here. But he thinks "long steeple" cotton cannot be grown outside of his little bailiwick. Listen to the following from The Slaton Slatonite, a newspaper printed in an adjoining county to Terry:

"S. R. Lynn this week marketed the first bale of long staple cotton ever grown on the South Plains, and sold it for 62 cents per pound. The cotton was shipped to Houston by express. Mr. Lynn has four more bales of this cotton, which proves that the long staple can be grown on the Plains, and no doubt a good acreage of this variety will be grown here next year. The yield is fully as great as other cotton

**DRINK HOT TEA
FOR A BAD COLD**

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus driving a cold from the system.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

**RUB BACKACHE AND
LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT**

Rub Pain and Stiffness away with a small bottle of old honest St. Jacobs Liniment

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 50 cent bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Liniment" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the ache and pain right out of your back and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly!



**Best
Builder's
HARDWARE**

ARE YOU ABOUT TO BUILD?

WE CARRY A HIGHLY SATISFACTORY LINE OF BUILDERS' HARDWARE. IT'S A MIGHTY GOOD STOCK, COMPLETE IN EVERY DETAIL. WE'RE PROUD OF IT. WE WANT YOU TO KNOW IT. IF YOU'RE DOING ANY BUILDING OR REPAIRING THIS SEASON COME TO US FOR YOUR HARDWARE AND TOOLS.



**DARKEN GRAY HAIR,
LOOK YOUNG, PRETTY**

Sage Tea and Sulphur Darkens So Naturally that Nobody can tell.

Hair that loses its color and lustre, or when it fades, turns gray, dull and lifeless, is caused by a lack of sulphur in the hair. Our grandmother made up a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to keep her locks dark and beautiful, and thousands of women and men who value that even color, that beautiful dark shade of hair which is so attractive, use only this old-time recipe.

Nowadays we get this famous mixture improved by the addition of other ingredients by asking at any drug store for a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which darkens the hair so naturally, so evenly, that nobody can possibly tell it has been applied. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also brings back the gloss and lustre and gives it an appearance of abundance.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is a delightful toilet requisite to impart color and a youthful appearance to the hair. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

"DAWN" WILL RETURN.

The management of the Movie Theatre announces that they have been promised a return date on "Dawn," a high class feature picture which was on their program last week, but on account of the heavy snow and severe weather, a great many were unable to see it. Watch for the date in their advertising and don't fail to see this great picture.

Banks will open at 8 a. m. and close at 4 p. m. promptly after this date.

INSURANCE THAT PROTECTS
See W. Donald at Slatonite Office.

ALL YOU CAN EAT 50 CENTS

YOU CAN GET ALL YOU CAN EAT HERE FOR 50 CENTS, OR THREE SQUARE MEALS FOR \$1.25 PER DAY. CAN YOU BEAT THAT. GOOD HOT BISCUIT AT SUPPER. TRY US.

THE CITY CAFE

J. T. SWAN, Proprietor

SLATON, TEXAS

and the extra price of 20 cents per pound makes it more desirable to grow."—Slaton Slatonite.

Of course the article was aimed at Big Spring in particular and West Texas in general, and we realize that the Big Spring country was without a crop for three years, which cannot be said of Terry County, but one good crop or two in West Texas is equal to three crops any other place in the State. You notice that he uses the words "heap big" in his article, and probably thinks that Indians and wild men still roam this part of the State—Poor fellow, he probably was never outside of his home county except the time his daddy took him to the Dallas Fair in the early 80s.

Folks, this is the kind of nump-skulls that West Texas is bound up with for "sentimental reasons." They are the dirty curs that get our tax money to educate their puny offspring, black and white, and then stab you in the back. This is one of the counties that gets back more money than they pay in, and you people of West Texas are helping to do it.

Would to God that West Texas would wake up to their rights and cut loose from these howling maniacs. But we are getting their best farmers and they are mad about it.

Even now, buyers from the eastern part of the State are here after cotton seed for their farmers to plant the following year, as it has rained so much back there that the cotton seed will not germinate, and buyers from that section are thick here after our maize and corn to feed their old poor cows through the winter. Outside of our tax money East Texas hates West Texas from Dan to eBrshaba, but their jealousy is of no avail, for if it were not for bounding West Texas the State as a whole would show no increase in population in 1920, and man for man, the wealth of the western people is much greater.

We could tell this guy more, giving him facts and figures, but he would not know how to handle them, and he has seen nothing of the rest of the world. In fact, the time he was at "Dallas" with his father, he wrote a post card to his mother and ended by saying it was from "her lovin' sun, fer, fer away."

Buzfuz? This may be a creation of his own, from the buzzards and fuz of niggers of East Texas. We have neither here. The atmosphere is too pure for the former to scent his carrion, and the white race here is too pure to want to scent the latter.

His whole article sounds to us like a cowboy's common expression of what medical men term "steerine chips."—Terry County Herald.

Ladies, you can pay your poll tax at either bank, and our bankers are so courteous they will not question you very closely as to your age.

210 Acres, 5 Miles of Slaton.

210 acres 5 miles of Slaton, 150 acres in cultivation, good residence, barn, well, etc. \$57.50 per acre, \$5,000 cash, 12 years on balance.
A. M. WATSON CO.

Start Tomorrow and Keep It Up Every Morning

Get in the habit of drinking a glass of hot water before breakfast.

We're not here long, so let's make our stay agreeable. Let us live well, eat well, digest well, work well, sleep well, and look well. What a glorious condition to attain, and yet, how very easy it is if one will only adopt the morning inside bath.

Folks who are accustomed to feel dull and heavy when they arise, splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, foul tongue, nasty breath, acid stomach, can, instead, feel as fresh as a daisy by opening the sluices of the system each morning and flushing out the whole of the internal poisonous stagnant matter.

Everyone, whether ailing, sick or well, should, each morning, before breakfast, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash from the stomach, liver and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast. While you are enjoying your breakfast the water and phosphate is quietly extracting a large volume of water from the blood and getting ready for a thorough flushing of all the inside organs.

The millions of people who are bothered with constipation, bilious spells, stomach trouble; others who have sallow skins, blood disorders and sickly complexions are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate on the drug store. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone a pronounced crank on the subject of inside-bathing before breakfast.

THE MAGNIFICENT AMBERSONS answer. "A little sound or a big sound? She says it might be a little sound or a big sound. She says a ring—oh, Lopa knows! She means a bell! That's it, a bell."

Eugene looked grave. "Does she mean her name is Belle?"

"Not quite. Her name is longer."

"Perhaps," he suggested, "she means that she was a belle."

"No. She says she thinks you know what she means. She says you must think of a color. What color?" Again Lopa addressed the unknown, but this time seemed to wait for an answer.

"Perhaps she means the color of her eyes?" said Eugene.

"No. She says her color is light—it's a light color and you can see through it."

"Amber?" he said, and was startled, for Mrs. Horner, with her eyes still closed, clapped her hands, and the voice cried out in delight:

"Yes! She says you know who she is from amber. Amber! Amber! That's it! She says you understand what her name is from a bell and from amber. She is laughing and waving a lace handkerchief at me because she is pleased. She says I have made you know who it is."

This was the strangest moment of Eugene's life, because, while it lasted, he believed that, Isabel Amberson, who was dead, had found means to speak to him. Though within ten minutes he doubted it, he believed it then.

His elbow pressed hard upon the table, and, his head between his hands, he leaned forward, staring at the commonplace figure in the easy-chair. "What does she wish to say to me?"

"She is happy because you know her. No—she is troubled. Oh—a great trouble! Something she wants to tell you. She wants so much to tell you. She wants Lopa to tell you. This is a great trouble. She says—oh, yes, she wants you to be—to be kind! That's what she says. That's it. To be kind."

"Does she—"

"She wants you to be kind," said the voice. "She nods when I tell you this. Yes; it must be right. She is a very fine lady. Very pretty. She is so anxious for you to understand. She hopes and hopes you will. Someone else wants to speak to you. This is a man. He says—"

"I don't want to speak to any one else," said Eugene quickly. "I want—"

"This man who has come says that he is a friend of yours. He says—"

Eugene struck the table with his fist. "I don't want to speak to any one else, I tell you!" he cried passionately. "If she is there I—" He caught his breath sharply, checked himself, and sat in amazement. Could his mind so easily accept so stupendous a thing as true? Evidently it could!

Mrs. Horner spoke languidly in her own voice: "Did you get anything satisfactory?" she asked. "I certainly hope it wasn't like that other time when you was cross because they couldn't get anything for you."

"No, no," he said hastily. "This was different. It was very interesting."

He paid her, went to his hotel, and thence to his train for home. Never did he so seem to move through a world of dream-stuff; for he knew that he was not more credulous than other men, and if he could believe what he had believed, though he had believed it for no longer than a moment or two, what hold had he or any other human being on reality?

His credulity vanished (or so he thought) with his recollection that it was he, and not the alleged "Lopa," who had suggested the word "amber." Going over the mortifying, plain facts of his experience, he found that Mrs. Horner, or the subdivision of Mrs. Horner known as "Lopa," had told him to think of a bell and of a color, and that being furnished with these scientific data, he had leaped to the conclusion that he spoke with Isabel Amberson!

For a moment he had believed that Isabel was there, believed that she was close to him, entreating him—entreating him "to be kind." But with this recollection a strange agitation came upon him. After all, had she not spoken to him? If his own unknown consciousness had told the "psychic's" unknown consciousness how to make the picture of the pretty brown-haired, brown-eyed lady, hadn't the true Isabel—oh, indeed her very soul!—called to him out of his own true memory of her?

And as the train roared through the darkened evening he looked out beyond his window, and saw her as he had seen her on his journey, a few days ago—an ethereal figure flying beside the train, but now it seemed to him that she kept her face toward his window with an infinite wistfulness.

"To be kind!" If it had been Isabel, was that what she would have said? If she were anywhere, and could come to him through the invisible wall, what would be the first thing she would say to him?

Ah, well enough, and perhaps bitterly enough, he knew the answer to that question! "To be kind"—to George!

A red cap at the station, when he arrived, leaped for his bag, abandoning another which the Pullman porter had handed him. "Yessuh, Mist' Morgan. Yessuh. You' car wait-in' front the station fer you, Mist' Morgan, suh!"

And people in the crowd about the gates turned to stare, as he passed through, whispering, "That's Morgan."

Outside, the neat chauffeur stood at the door of the touring car like a soldier in whipcord.

"I'll not go home now, Harry," said Eugene, when he had got in. "Drive to the City hospital."

"Yes, sir," the man returned. "Miss Lucy's there. She said she expected you'd come there before you went home."

"She did?"

"Yes, sir."

Eugene stared. "I suppose Mr. Miner must be pretty bad," he said.

"Yes, sir. I understand he's liable to get well, though, sir." He moved his lever into high speed, and the car went through the heavy traffic like some fast, faithful beast that knew its way about, and knew its master's need of haste. Eugene did not speak again until they reached the hospital.

Fanny met him in the upper corridor, and took him to an open door.

He stopped on the threshold, startled; for, from the waxen face on the pillow, almost it seemed the eyes of Isabel herself were looking at him: never before had the resemblance between mother and son been so strong—and Eugene knew that now he had once seen it thus startlingly, he need divest himself of no bitterness "to be kind" to George.

George was startled, too. He lifted a white hand in a queer gesture, half-forbidding, half-imploing, and then let his arm fall back upon the coverlet. "You must have thought my mother wanted you to come," he said, "so that I could ask you to—to forgive me."

But Lucy, who sat beside him, lifted ineffable eyes from him to her father, and shook her head. "No, just to take his hand—gently!"

She was radiant.

But for Eugene another radiance filled the room. He knew that he had been true at last to his true love, and that through him she had brought her boy under shelter again. Her eyes would look wistful no more.

(THE END)

An Extra Special Bargain.

430 acres, all good, level unimproved land, in two tracts, near good railroad town and school. Will sell separately or together for only \$28 per acre; \$1500 cash on each tract, balance 6 to 8 years at 8 per cent interest. This is a good buy. See

A. M. WATSON CO.

EDITORS AND PREACHERS ARE WHITE WASH ARTISTS

It is said that a preacher came at a newspaper man in this way: You editors do not tell the truth. If you did you could not live; your newspapers would be failures.

The editor replied: You are right, and the minister who will, at all times, and under all circumstances tell the whole truth about his members dead or alive, will not occupy his pulpit more than one Sunday, and then he will find it necessary to leave town in a hurry. The press and the pulpit go hand in hand with white wash brushes and pleasant words magnifying little virtues into big ones. The pulpit, the pen and the gravestone are the great saint-making triumvirate.

And the great minister went away looking very thoughtful while the editor turned to his work and told of the unsurpassing beauty of the bride when as a matter of fact she was as ugly as home-made sin.—Ex.

NEW HOUSE AND A BARGAIN.

We have a new house that is well finished, two lots and good well, convenient to school, price only \$2000 furnished, or \$1800 unfurnished, and will give terms. See us at once, or telephone 116.

A. M. WATSON CO.

Slaton Homes For Sale

We have a dandy 2-room house, close to square and shops, good well and mill, two lots, good orchard and sheds. We can sell this place on \$300 cash, and balance \$20 per month. WHY PAY RENT?

A good 3-room house, two blocks of square, \$1200, on terms that will please you.

THIS IS A REAL BARGAIN. A good 5-room house, good well, two lots, three blocks south of square. \$1500 will buy it, \$900 cash, balance monthly.

PEMBER & NIX

REAL ESTATE. SLATON, TEX.

Buy Good Furniture From a Reliable House---It Pays

Ask your friends who have bought Furniture, Hardware and Implements here during the past years, and you will be told that the Quality House is a reliable store. Come and see the many beautiful things we have gathered from the best factories. You'll find it pleasant and profitable to get better acquainted with our merchandise, prices and service.

FORREST HARDWARE

THE HOUSE OF SATISFACTION Phone 6, SLATON, TEXAS

A New Year Resolve

"I WILL NOT WASTE MONEY FOOLING MYSELF INTO BELIEVING THAT I AM SAVING MONEY. I WILL NOT LET MY PROPERTY DETERIORATE AND RUIN FOR LACK OF REPAIRS AND PROTECTION WITH PAINT.. WE HAVE ALL THE MATERIALS YOU WILL NEED.

Rockwell Bros. & Co.

S. F. KING, Manager. SLATON, TEXAS

IF YOU HAVE SOMETHING YOU WANT TO SELL ADVERTISE IT.

DO YOU WANT A HOME

We have many desirable places listed, in both residence and farm property we can sell on terms that you can easily meet. Why not put your rent money into a home or farm and accumulate something?

DURING THE YEAR 1920 WE ARE GOING TO OFFER SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO THOSE WHO WILL GIVE US THE EXCLUSIVE RIGHT TO SELL THEIR REAL ESTATE. IT IS BETTER FOR THE PROPERTY OWNER AND WE CAN BETTER AFFORD TO PUSH THE SALE OF IT AND ADVERTISE IT WELL, WHICH IS THE BEST AND EASIEST WAY TO SELL REAL ESTATE.

A. M. WATSON CO.

TELEPHONE 116 SLATON, TEXAS

"I Believe I Could Not Have Lived

If I Had Not Taken Rich-Tone."
—Says N. P. Stevens.

"This truly wonderful tonic has done me more good than all the doctors' treatments and I have been under the care of several eminent physicians. I am truly grateful for the benefit I have received from taking Rich-Tone and recommend it to all people who are physically weak and run down."

Take RICH-TONE and gain new energy

Not one penny will Rich-Tone cost you, if it doesn't prove of genuine worth in treating your case.

You are to be the judge—try this famous tonic—if it doesn't bring to you new energy, a splendid appetite, restful sleep, peaceful and quiet nerves—if it doesn't destroy that tired feeling and build you up, then Rich-Tone will be free to you—it will not cost you anything—not one penny.

You owe it to yourself to try this marvelous remedy. You owe it to your family and friends to be strong, well happy, bright of eye, brisk of step, ruddy of cheek, able to go about your work with a smile on your lips!

Try Rich-Tone entirely at our risk. Get a bottle today on our money-back guarantee. Sold and guaranteed locally by

RED CROSS PHARMACY



GAMES AND TOYS TALK.

"Well," said the game of soldiers, "those toys had a fine talk the other day, but now that so many of us have been made by Santa Claus, let us have a talk, too."



"Like Soldiers."

"How about it, games?"

"Fine," said the other games.

"Let's all tell what Santa said he was making us," suggested the game of soldiers.

"Good idea," the others said.

"Can we talk, too?" asked some of the other toys.

"By all means," said the games. So the games and the toys had a talk in Santa's work shop, just a little, little while before Christmas.

"We were made because Santa Claus said he thought it was fine to see little boys straight and tall like soldiers," said the game of soldiers.

"Santa Claus said when he was making us," said the blocks, "the children can see all the alphabet letters on one side of the blocks and they can see little animals on the other side, on the third side they can see big letters instead of the smaller letters they see on one side, and on the fourth side children can see barnyard animals."

"We're books, picture books," said the books in Santa's shop. "Santa has gathered together lots of stories and lots of pictures, and he has put the different ones in different books so the children read us and look at our pictures and can enjoy us for days and days."

"We're the little creatures of the great toy circus," said a make-believe circus game with make-believe animals and make-believe people and make-believe circus clowns. "We're the greatest toy circus that ever lived. Step this way, ladies and gentlemen, small boys and small girls, big boys and big girls, and see our wonderful tricks."

"Dear me," said a toy cat, "you talk like they do in the real circus. You boast in just the same way."

"Ah, but we can boast," said the creatures belonging to the circus, "for you will admit that a circus is a circus, and that there is nothing else like it."

"Yes, I will admit that," said the toy cat, "for I've heard Santa Claus speak very highly of the circus."

"We belong to a toy village," said some little make-believe trees and shops and houses and people. "We're able to stand up on our cardboard backs and we can be set out to look like a real little town. Aren't we fine? Don't we make a lovely, clean, beautifully painted little village? That is what Santa said when he made us."

"He's right," said the paint box, "and he is always right. He has always made paint boxes and we've always been popular. He knew the children liked us."

"They liked us," said the bathtub toys, "for we can float on the water and not sink to the bottom. That's what Santa said when he made us."

"They will like us," said the automobiles, "for Santa said so, and he made one or two of us so we could be taken to pieces and all built or made again. Some of us have all the

150,000 Acres of Land in Terry and Gaines Counties

THE TENANT FARMER

Interesting Facts He Should Know About the South Plains.

WOULD YOU CARE TO OWN A FARM?

IT CAN BE DONE BY YOU.

Simply by YOUR applying as payment on YOUR own farm, the rent money YOU are now paying the land owner.

You agree that a 160-acre farm in a proven Cotton and Corn belt would be a fair sized farm for the average tenant.

Assuming that YOU are renting 160 acres, we conservatively estimate YOU are paying an average minimum yearly rental of \$320.00—it is more likely you are paying double this amount.

Do you intend to farm the next nine years? If so, then this rental you are paying to your landlord, if applied to your own purchase, will buy you a 160-acre farm where Cotton and Corn are now being successfully grown.

Investment 160 acres at \$14.00 per acre ----- \$2,240.00
Less cash payment ----- 320.00
1,920.00

Six months interest, 6 per cent to Dec. 1, 1919 \$57.60
Second year's interest, 6 per cent to Dec. 1, 1920 \$115.20
Third year's interest, 6 per cent to Dec. 1, 1921 \$115.20
Less payment note No. 1, due Dec. 1, 1921 275.00
1,645.00

Fourth year's interest, 6 per cent to Dec. 1, 1922 \$98.70
Less payment note No. 2 275.00
1,370.00

Fifth year's interest, 6 per cent to Dec. 1, 1923 \$82.20
Less payment note No. 3 275.00
1,095.00

Sixth year's interest, 6 per cent due Dec. 1, 1924 \$65.70
Less payment note No. 4 275.00
820.00

Seventh year's interest, 6 per cent to Dec. 1, 1925 \$49.20
Less payment note No. 5 275.00
545.00

Eighth year's interest, 6 per cent to Dec. 1, 1926 \$32.70
Less payment note No. 6 275.00
270.00

Ninth year's interest, 6 per cent to Dec. 1, 1927 \$16.20
Less payment note No. 7 270.00
\$632.70 \$2,240.00

Average yearly payment \$320.00—only \$2.00 per acre per year.

PRICES.

Land within two miles of town, \$20 per acre, and decreasing in price \$1.00 per acre thereafter, for each mile, as the land extends from railroad, until the minimum price of \$10.00 per acre is reached.

TERMS

On lands priced \$15.00 up to \$20.00, the cash payment is \$2.50 an acre. On land priced \$14.00 down to \$10.00 the cash payment is \$2.00 per acre. Balance in seven equal annual payments, drawing interest at six per cent, the first payment being due December 1, 1921.

WILL YOU CONTINUE TO PAY FOR A HOME IN RENT AND LET THE OTHER FELLOW KEEP IT?

Additional data will be sent upon request.

PEMBER & NIX

GENERAL SALES AGENTS
SLATON, TEXAS

No Hot Winds—No Boll Weevil

tools attached."

"We will give fun," said the navy game, "for we have ships and sailors, and we are most exciting to play with."

"So are we," said the army game. "And don't forget about us," said a set of dishes. "There are a number of us around the shop and we're always popular with the girls, very popular, I might say. And the reason I might say so is because Santa Claus said so while he was making us."

"We're the wonder blocks," said another set of blocks, "and we have fairies and witches and giants and gnomes and other lovely creatures upon us. They'll love us, they'll chuckle over us, so Santa said."

"They'll have a good time putting us together," said the puzzles. "Sometimes one of us will keep a child puzzled for ever so long, and she won't know where to put us."

"They'll play tunes on me," said the piano, "and I will make the music for them!"

"So will I," said another piano, but as so many of the toys wanted to speak, the ones who had spoken said they would keep quiet for a time.

Something Lacking.

Eltzabeth, aged eight, was learning her letters.

"What's zis one, mamma?"

"Why, that is 'T,'" was the reply.

"T, T," she replied in a musing way.

"Well, zen, where's ze sugar and sweme zat goes wiv it?"

INSURANCE THAT PROTECTS
See W. Donald at Slatonite Office.

GET THE BEST
5½ PER CENT

Farm Loans!

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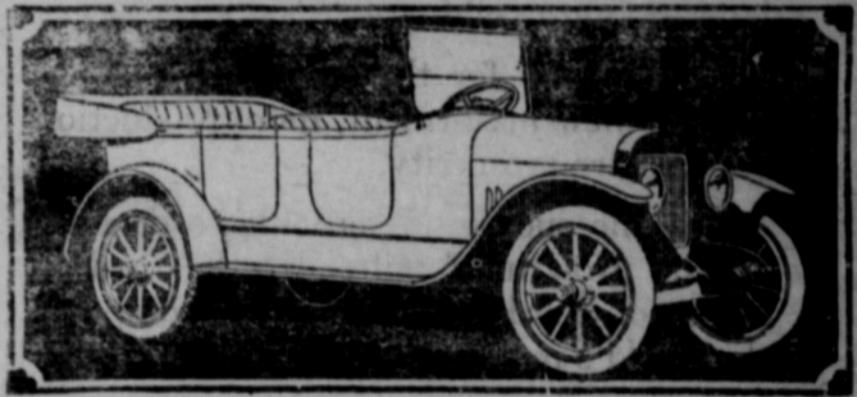
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