

THE SLATON SLATONITE

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

SLATON, LUBBOCK COUNTY, TEXAS.

VOL. 9. NO. 46. AUGUST 6, 1920

**GRAB IT!
DON'T MISS IT!**

BARGAINS ARE ALWAYS WORTH GRABBING AND HERE ARE SOME THAT ARE WORTHY OF YOUR IMMEDIATE AND CAREFUL INVESTIGATION. NEW GOODS ARE BEGINNING TO ARRIVE, IN LADIES' READY TO WEAR BOUGHT BY OUR BUYER WHILE IN NEW YORK. TO MAKE ROOM FOR THESE GOODS WE ARE GOING TO CONTINUE OUR SALE OF LADIES' READY TO WEAR GARMENTS AT ONE-FOURTH OFF. MINUTE SCRUTINY OF THE FOLLOWING SPECIALS WILL CONVINCE YOU OF OUR UNPRECEDENTED OFFER. AS USUAL OUR PRICES MEAN REAL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY, WHICH IS THE ESSENCE OF TRUE ECONOMY. WE MUST MAKE ROOM FOR OUR LARGE STOCKS NOW ARRIVING, SO WE CONTINUE OUR ONE-FOURTH OFF SALE FOR ANOTHER TWO WEEKS.

August Clearance



Special Reductions!
Big Savings **Little Prices**

AUGUST CLEARANCE SPECIALS

ONE-FOURTH OFF ON LADIES' SPRING SUITS, DRESSES, BLOUSES AND SKIRTS. WE HAVE NOTHING BUT NEW SKIRTS AND BOUGHT THIS SPRING, TO OFFER NOW. ALL THE OLD ONES ARE GONE.

AUGUST CLEARANCE SPECIALS

WE HAVE PLACED IN ONE LOT A LINE OF \$3.50 TO \$7.50 LADIES' SLIPPERS. THE PRICE FOR ANY OF THEM IS ONLY

\$1.95

AUGUST CLEARANCE SPECIALS

SEE OUR LACE INSERTION SPECIAL LOT. GOING AT PER YARD ONLY

2 1/2 C

AUGUST CLEARANCE SPECIALS

ONE LOT OF MEN'S DRAWERS, 75 CENT TO \$1.00 VALUES, FOR ONLY

25 Cents

OTHER BARGAINS THROUGHOUT THE HOUSE.

ROBERTSON D. G. CO.

Bailey Will Speak Lubbock Aug. 11

Col. A. B. Robertson received a telegram Thursday from Bailey headquarters stating that Mr. Bailey would speak in Lubbock on next Wednesday afternoon, August 11th. Mr. Bailey is a very fluent speaker and will entertain you. No doubt he will have a large hearing as much interest is being manifested in the governor's race at present. Remember the date.

I am now prepared to do your hemstitching and pecoting.—MRS. C. C. BRAZEL.

SLATON TRIMS RALLS ON THEIR HOME GROUNDS

Ralls came down Sunday and took the Slaton baseball club to a good cleanin' but the boys went up there Wednesday and trimmed the Ralls bunch in fine shape. Manager DeLong stated that Bassenger was at his best in this game and that the Ralls boys simply couldn't touch his balls.

Apples, Grapes and Plums.

The Slatonite force has been feasting upon apples, grapes and plums that were brought in this week by G. L. Sledge. Mr. Sledge has a very fine orchard at his home place in East Slaton, and has produced nearly every kind of fruit there this season. The fruit brought to the office was indeed fine, and we thank him.

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

Movie Theatre PROGRAM.

Monday, Aug. 9, "THE BIRTH OF A SOUL," by H. Morey.

Tuesday, Aug. 10, "OAKDALE AFFAIR," by Evelyn Greeley.

Wednesday, Aug. 11, "TELEMACHUS," Henry, and Big V Comedy.

Thursday, Aug. 12, "SELFISH YATES," by Wm. S. Hart. Also Maggie and Jiggs in "FATHER'S CLOSE SHAVE."

Friday, Aug. 13, "SMASHING BARRIERS" and good comedy.

Saturday, Aug. 14, "A BETTER WIFE" by Clara Kimball Young.

In connection with Wm. S. Hart Thursday we have "Father's Close Shave" with Maggie and Jiggs comedy. A jam-up program for this night. Don't miss it. First show starts at 7:30. eB on time. Regular admission.

We have coming "The Great Air Robbery," "Shipwrecked Among Cannibals," "Red Lane," "Under Crimson Skies," and other big new pictures that will please you, and are worth the price we are charging.

Get started on "THE LOST CITY" the 7th. See the elephant fighting tigers. Fifteen African wild animals that take part. Two-reel comedy and 2-reel western to run with this serial.

We have carefully checked our booking for the next six months, and believe that we will be able to hold the admission price down to 20 cents for children and 35 cents for adults, therefore we announce these prices in future. All pictures booked are new and of the highest class and it will be impossible to show them for less without losing money.

On next Monday night the diamond ring will be given away. Be on hand.

ONE FIRM PAYS \$3,043.25 FOR PRODUCE IN JULY

According to Joe Kuykendall, manager of the Kuykendall Grocery Co., his firm paid out \$3,043.25 for produce during the month of July. A good portion of this was shipped to other towns. Of this amount \$1,100.00 was paid for cream, and the remainder went for poultry, eggs, butter, roasting ears, potatoes and other vegetables. COME TO SLATON WITH YOUR PRODUCE.

MOVIE THEATRE PRICES NOW 20 AND 35 CENTS

F. V. Williams, manager of the Movie Theatre, has decided to maintain a price of 20 cents for children and 35 cents for adults at his theatre for the present. He states that after checking a list of the pictures that he has bought for the next six months that he believes he can hold the prices down to that provided he can get deliveries on the pictures and is not forced to pay higher prices for substitutes. The Movie has not raised the price for children at all and are only asking a raise of 10 cents on the adult tickets, which seems to be reasonable enough when you consider

that they are paying more for their films than ever before, that express rates are to be advanced again this month, that rent has gone up 100 per cent, and that gasoline for fuel purposes is selling at the highest price ever known. Everything else has gone up, and there is no good reason why these people should not have enough increase in their rates to cover a part of the increases they have to pay.

See Mrs. R. L. Wicker for all kinds of sewing. Best work; best prices; satisfaction guaranteed. Southwest side.

M. L. CANNON SERVICE CAR. PHONE 42, DAY OR NIGHT.

If you want something to last 100 years
Go plant a tree
If you want something to last 1000 years
Go plant a habit in a child

Your boy should have the necessary training to give him an opportunity to "make good." Teach him the habit of saving and banking his earnings. We will gladly assist him.

THE FIRST STATE BANK

J. H. BREWER, President

C. C. Hoffman, Vice Pres.
I. M. Brewer, Asst. Cashier

H. C. Jones, V. P. and Cashier
W. B. Russell, Asst. Cashier

"THE BANK OF ENLARGED PERSONAL SERVICE"

And back of you there is always

THE SLATON STATE BANK.

—When you become a customer of this bank you have the privilege of financial advice and protection from all its officers.

—You receive a service that mere money can not buy. This bank depends upon the success of its customers for its development.

—THRIFT and a BANK ACCOUNT go hand in hand.

—IT IS THRIFTY TO INVEST IN WAR SAVINGS STAMPS, TOO.

The Slaton State Bank

TRY CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Slaton Sanitary Grocery

GOOD GROCERIES AT POPULAR
PRICES.

IT IS NOT NECESSARY TO PAY
FANCY PRICES FOR GOOD, RELI-
ABLE QUALITY IN GROCERIES.
YOU WILL FIND WE KEEP THE
BEST QUALITY AND OUR PRICES
MOST REASONABLE. IT WILL
PAY YOU TO COME MANY MILES
TO TRADE WITH US AND WE IN-
VITE YOU TO TRY US.

H. W. Ragsdale

TELEPHONE 19 SLATON, TEXAS

QUALITY FIRST -- THEN PRICE

NONE BUT THE BEST BRANDS OF GOODS ARE FOUND ON OUR
SHELVES. EVERY ARTICLE IS GUARANTEED AS TO QUALITY
AND WEIGHT. IF YOU ARE NOT PLEASED WITH ANY PUR-
CHASE MADE, RETURN THE GOODS AND MONEY WILL BE RE-
FUNDED. WE MUST KNOW EACH ARTICLE BEFORE WE BUY
IT AND YOU ARE ASSURED OF THE HIGHEST QUALITY AND
THE LOWEST PRICE WHEN YOU BUY FROM US. LET OUR LOW
PRICES INSPIRE THE PURCHASE AND YOUR JUDGMENT DE-
TERMINE THE QUALITY. AN AGREEABLE SURPRISE AND THE
MOST COURTEOUS SERVICE AWAITS YOU AT THIS STORE.

WE BUY CREAM AND ALL
KINDS OF PRODUCE--AND WE
NEVER GET ENOUGH

Kuykendall Grocery Co.

PHONE 12, SLATON, TEXAS

J. E. KUYKENDALL, Manager

The Turn of the Wheel

BY HEC.

Right no wwe want to remark that some of you fellows who are a part of the railroad organization of this burg have got to kick in with items of news for this department. It doesn't make any particular difference what it is; tell it and perhaps we can make a news item of it. This business of sitting down to a mill to cook up a lot of dope with no fuel to go on is a helva job, and is responsible for a lot of men running aroun' barkin' like a dog, and there's already one dog in our family. Kick in, anything that happens is news to somebody.

John Jones, baggage man at Slaton, visited kindred at Miami or some other seaport up the creek Sunday.

Fred Pyle, in charge of repairs to headlights and equipment of the system, was in town Tuesday in the interest of the forward glims. Fred told us a secret one time, but we have never been able to utilize it because of the fact nobody here handles hops.

We hadn't quit grieving over the loss of our pet rooster when along comes George Marriott and gave us a young Rhode Island Red he-chicken, and a nice, snug-fittin' little coop to go around him. This chicken may develop into a better man, but he is not the gentleman that his predecessor was. One similarity is noticeable, however—he eats corn bread until his "craw" sticks out so far we often wonder how he navigates without a couple or three legs on his front end. He is a fine looking little fellow, and seems to know it, and some of these days he is going to make a bunch of hens a fine husband.

Amarillo yard has a switchman who is a hypnotist. He is not the kind of hypnotist everybody is familiar with, and he doesn't require any stage setting to pull his stunts or show his ability along hypnotic lines. He merely walks up to you, commences to talk in an ordinary way and the first thing you know you can't swear to it. A messenger at Amarillo, who rode a bicycle, was a disbeliever, and this sleep-shooter got him into a conversation one night and after getting the deadwood on him, told him that he couldn't get loose from the bicycle. The boy dragged his wheel all over the platform and got down on the ground with it but failed to jar loose. He was a silly looking disbeliever when the hyp finally snapped his finger and told him to come out of it. He also gave another fellow the tooth-ache in a set of perfectly sound jaw teeth and the moaning and groaning that the fellow set up was a treat—if misery is funny to you.

Lige Salzer, stockman and farmer of Lamesa, passed thru Slaton Friday with eight cars of stock for Kansas City. Lige is one of the old-timers who have staid with the country thru drouthy years and took things as they

came, and we hope things are breaking his way. Lige told us a story one time about a tenderfoot who came west to grow wild with the country. The jackrabbits down there were pretty thick in those days and people this traveler was staying with ate a great many of these amateur kangaroos. He got so full up on rabbit that he threatened to leave, but the rabbit continued to be a prominent item on the bill-of-fare. One day they ran across him out in the pasture and he had a shotgun on his shoulder. Somebody asked him what he was hunting and he said "I'm huntin' ducks." "Ducks?" was the reply, "don't you know that there are no ducks in this country in summer at all, and that you wouldn't find 'em out here on the bald prairie if there were?" The rabbit-victim shouldered his gun and turned around and said: "I don't give a dam, I've got to have a duck. I've et rabbit until about every fifteen minutes I jump thirty feet an' wave my ears, an' if I don't change my vitals it won't be long till every yurn dog in the country will be chasin' me. It's duck I'm after, an' duck I'm gonna git."

Saw the beginning of a bangup good ball game in Amarillo Sunday, but Jupe came along in the sixth inning and spoiled it. One of the 1920 rules of baseball is very strict on the use of any powder or other foreign substance by pitchers in throwing freak balls. One of these pitchers had a pocket full of resin or other powder that he dipped into almost every time he threw a ball, but the umpire failed to question it. The umps had a rule book in his chair pocket, but it was evidently of 1915 vintage. It's none of our business, but when we give up six bits of our metallic wherewithal we like to see the thing done up accordin' to law.

Speaking of baseball reminds us of a lot of comment, sulphurous comment, we heard on the game between Lubbock and Slaton Sunday at the Slaton park. A good deal of dissatisfaction is expressed with a part of the umpiring, especially in the judgment of foul balls. An umpire leads a poor sort of existence at best, for it is a thankless job, but mighty little respect is being paid the public, and mighty poor advertising done for the sport when an umpire is allowed to remain in the game after pulling rotten decisions. It makes no difference whether the erroneous decision is given with crooked intent or thru an honest mistake, an umpire who can't umpire should be removed from the game. When the public planks down fifty cents for the privilege of seeing a ball game it ought to get the best that can be delivered, and a painstaking umpire can eliminate a whole lot of grief. If a pitcher gets weak they take him out, likewise a fielder. Why not an umpire?

S. R. McManus, former boiler-maker foreman for the Katy at Denison, Texas, is now filling the same job for

the Santa Fe at Slaton. Mr. McManus is well known around Slaton, having resided here before and has a vast acquaintance over the system among mechanical people. Incidentally, he is a cousin of George McManus, the famous cartoonist of Jiggs and Maggie fame. He says he is going to stay with us indefinitely. We hope he does—he sounds like good folks.

Bill Dorset, for several months boiler foreman at Slaton, has folded his tent and beat it to other parts. Bill didn't tell Hec where he is going, but we heard that he was fond of Kansas and Kansans and we opine that the sunflower state is now plus about two hundred pounds of boiler-maker.

Smoky Wood, cashier under Agent Smith, visited his big brother Sylvest at Canadian either this week or last. If he didn't he lied to us, for he said he would.

Henry Workman slid up to Abernathy one day this week to repair the lungs of a pumping outfit that had gone on the hummer.

A good crowd should greet the men who are coming down to give us a lineup on the co-operative grocery planned for Slaton. They will be here Friday and will tell us about it Friday night at 8 o'clock, at the school auditorium. We are not acquainted with Mr. Hunter, but we have known Van Buskirk for several years and his sincerity and honesty is not to be questioned. He is about six feet two and weighs two hundred and twenty or so, and it is all enthusiasm for the work he has chosen. He was instrumental in the establishment of a co-operative store at Canadian which is a success, and has practically directed the establishment of two in Amarillo as well as the Amarillo co-operative laundry. He has a pliable gift o' the gab and will be able to tell us in understandable English just what can be expected of such an institution. There will be music at the gathering and you and your family and the dog and cat are invited. Be on the job.

Our vacation is about due to arrive, and if conditions permit Hec will hie himself to Los Angeles about the first and get his feet wet in salt water. We used to live in Los several years ago and we have a curiosity to know what the sidekicks of other days are using for a substitute. In those days we could walk in, raise one foot about eight inches and rest it on a polished brass rail and say: "bahntendeh, Ah choose a lahge cool tub o' suds," lay down a nickle and about three quarters of the earth belonged to us, for a few minutes. We don't look it, and we never did feel it, but we used to be on the Los Angeles police force. Policing is a good job when you have nothing to do but issue weed-cutting and sewer warnings to the gentle public, but there is a part of this said public that is not so gentle, and some of them at times get real rough and slap a policeman on the wrist. We rang in one night at roll call and the operator in charge of the signal system put out the dope that two highwaymen had just shot and killed two

cops over on the west side. He added that when last seen these two sweet characters were coming our way and they would probably show up in our territory and to look out for them. I did. The alarm box at which I stood was located in an isolated dark ravine near what was called the "haunted house." If a true history of the affair were accessible it would show that in that particular locality there was no cop standing around loose. I had had no experience at being shot at and wasn't hunting any. Anyway, I am a much better railroader than I was a cop, and I have a olt more fun. I THANK YOU.

"THE PROOF OF THE PUD- DING IS IN THE EATING"

There is no question but that the Byrne Shorthand, taught in the Tyler Commercial College, is the greatest system in use today. It makes better stenographers in less time and with less cost than any other. It may be written either with a pencil or any typewriter. It has over 30,000 enthusiastic writers, it holds the world's record for speed in a given length of time, is the most simple, legible, and rapid system in use, as is shown from the following remarks by our students who first studied other systems.

"I take pleasure in telling the public that the Byrne Shorthand is the only system. I previously studied Pitman eight months, used it in actual practice for four months. At the end of six weeks study of the Byrne, I was a better writer than I had ever been with the Pitman."

"I have been a Sloan-Dupoyan stenographer for 15 years; I found the system inadequate. I then took the Gregg under Mr. Gregg of Chicago, but found it illegible. I then took up the Byrne, which I consider the stenographic marvel of the age."

"I first studied Pitman Shorthand, then took up the Byrne, and found the Byrne to be 35 per cent shorter and that it could be written at a much higher rate of speed, and read like print."

"I studied Pitman four months, gave it up in disgust; I then took up Fernin and studied it almost night and day for six months; but was not competent to hold a position. I then took up the Byrne for three months, and find that I can hold any kind of a position."

"I graduated in Graham Shorthand, writing 100 words a minute, after 9 months study. After studying the Byrne Simplified, together with Byrne Practical Bookkeeping, for 4 months, I could write Byrne much faster and regard it superior to any other system."

"I thoroughly mastered 14 systems, seven of the most prominent Pitman systems, Gregg, Chartier, Byrne, and four minor systems, and find the Byrne much easier to read, that it can be written with one and one-half times the speed that can be made with any of the other 13 systems."

"After studying six different Pitman systems, I was unable to hold an ordinary office job, but with five weeks study of the Byrne I went into the District Court and did reporting successfully, and was appointed official court stenographer."

Why study any system of Shorthand, other than the Byrne, when the Byrne can be learned in half the time, or less, read with greater ease, and written at a higher rate of speed, which means better salary and promotion? It does not cost half as much to complete a course in our school as it does one of the other systems in other schools. We hold exclusive right to teach the Byrne in this section. The author is the president of our school.

Fill and mail to Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas for large free catalogue containing full indorsements and names and addresses of the above, and of others who have tried other systems and abandoned them for Byrne. Our Bookkeeping, Cotton Classing, and Telegraphy are as far superior to the other systems as is the Byrne Shorthand.

Name _____
Address _____

THE SANITARY GROCERY A GROWING INSTITUTION

The grocery stores of any town are establishments that must meet the requirements. If they don't others will come that do. The Sanitary Grocery meets the requirements of its trade. And its owner, H. W. Ragsdale, is gradually enlarging his stock and enlarging his trade territory.

Mr. Ragsdale has been a citizen of Slaton a little more than two years, coming here from Greenville. He is a groceryman of wide experience and knows the business from A to Z. He is ably assisted in conducting his store by Mrs. Ragsdale, son, Dick Ragsdale, and D. L. Hubbard.

All the standard brands of staple and fancy groceries, fresh fruits and vegetables are carried at all times in the Sanitary.

The Sanitary is a splendid name for this place as it always kept in order, everything is nicely arranged and attractive which displays the goods to the best advantage, and the large show windows in front are kept tastily decorated and leading brands of goods on display.

Your attention is directed to the advertisement of the Sanitary Grocery which appears in every issue of The Slatonite.

SCHOLARSHIP FOR SALE.

We have a scholarship in the Tyler Commercial College for sale at discount. Positively the best business college anywhere. THE SLATONITE.

A full line of standard toilet preparations at Teague's Confectionery.

**Wagons, Row Binders, Shelf
and Heavy Hardware at a
Saving.**

Forrest Hardware

Phone 6, SLATON, TEXAS



The Red Star Oil Stove is taking the place of all other oil stoves and is the most durable, cheapest, cleanest, longest life oil stove on the market. Ask your neighbor who has one. See them at—

Howerton's
FURNITURE-HARDWARE-UNDERTAKING

MATTRESSES at \$10.00
Be sure to get tickets for FREE Premiums with each cash purchase.
Picture Framing a Specialty With Us Phone 49, Slaton, Texas

**QUALITY GROCERIES
Adds Tone To Your Meals**

FROM EXPERIENCE WE HAVE LEARNED THAT THE MAJORITY OF PEOPLE PREFER THE TESTED AND TRIED BRANDS OF GROCERIES, AND IN ORDER TO BE ABLE TO MEET YOUR REQUIREMENTS WE KEEP IN STOCK ONLY THE HIGHEST QUALITY GROCERIES. ALSO FRESH VEGETABLES AND FRUITS IN SEASON.

Lanham & Smart

J. S. LANHAM PHONE 5 W. E. SMART

**IMPROVED FARM
IN OIL BELT TO
TRADE FOR SLATON REAL ESTATE.**

W. DONALD

**TEXAS SCHOOLS MAKE
PUPILS STOCKHOLDERS
OF THE GOVERNMENT**

Dallas, Texas.—Pupils in six schools in six Texas towns made such unusual records in thrift work that their reports have been received by the Savings Division of the United States Treasury from Miss Annie Webb Blanton, State Superintendent of public instruction.

Lorena school is represented by the grade taught by Miss Modena Griffin, who had sixteen pupils, and under the encouragement of Miss Griffin and Miss Myrtle L. Tanner, superintendent, they owned, at the close of school, Thrift and War Savings Stamps to the amount of \$1361.50. One high third grade in the Travis School of San Antonio, with thirty-one pupils under Miss Ruth E. Laidlaw, owned \$1590. Miss Stella Traweck's third grade with thirty-six pupils own \$1704 of the government's securities, bought as Thrift Stamps and converted into War Savings Stamps.

The Farmersville High School, with sixty-six Stamp owners, reports, according to Superintendent A. M. Blackman and Principal R. Reece, ownership of \$2,999.75 in Government Savings Securities. N. O. Robbins, superintendent of the Jasper schools, entered the high school, with Mrs. Joe McCarthy in charge, which owns, according to Mrs. McCarthy \$34.15 in Government savings. Miss Eva Grizzard of Waxahachie, according to Superintendent G. B. Winn, had a class of fifty pupils, who on June 1 owned \$3,650.50. Miss Grizzard's pupils own an average of \$72.61 and Miss Griffin's pupils own an average of \$85 each in Government Savings Securities.

"Perhaps other schools may have done as well," said Dinsmore W. Hume, Federal District Director, "but we have not been advised. Certainly these children have learned a valuable lesson as well as accumulated what is to a school child an unusually large sum of money. This work will be continued in the schools next season."

**OIL STOCK IS CERTIFICATE
OF DEATH OF FRIENDSHIP**

Brownwood, Texas.—"Did you ever see a fancy engraved, printed-in-gold, death certificate?" asked a salesman of the occupant of an adjoining chair in the Southern Hotel last Sunday. "No?" he inquired, as his neighbor nodded a non-committal answer. "Well, here it is, look at it," he added, exhibiting a \$100 stock certificate in an oil company.

"Did a well come in and somebody drop dead?" asked the neighbor.

"Not that you could notice it. You see a good customer of mine was organizing a company or something. Any way he wanted to sell the stock; I wanted to please him and bought it. Then the bottom fell out; no oil in a hundred miles of our lease. So this is the certificate of the death of our friendship. He hates to see me. I don't like to go in his store. Our friendship is dead and this is a certificate of its demise. I am out one hundred bucks and a customer—total loss and no salvage. My loss too, is not 'on the house'. Do you blame me for going into mourning?"

Then he lit his cigar and took a speculative draw or two; suddenly he asked, "Would you give me a War Savings Stamp for it?" His neighbor grinned. "Not on your life! But it certainly made a Christian of you. Yet why the War Savings Stamp? An oil speculator turning to War Savings Stamps is going some; what's the idea?" "Boy," said the salesman. "Got a boy at home. Got more sense than the old man. Gave him \$100 on his birthday; he's got it yet, salted away, War Savings Stamps and such. I lost mine. But I'll be game and catch him yet. Wish I'd been taught 'safety first' in investments like he has. That's why I'm for the schools now good and strong, they are getting to be worth the money in this savings business alone even if they did not teach another thing in the world."

**SPECULATORS INCUR HEAVY
LOSS SAYS DALLAS BANKER**

"More than ninety-five out of every hundred dollars invested in oil stocks is a clear loss," said Nathan Adams, vice president of a Dallas bank with nearly \$30,000,000 deposits. In other words, had every purchaser of \$100 worth of oil stock bought just one War Savings Stamp and burned the remaining \$95.82 of his money, the entire group would have more money on hand than it has today. The Thrift and War Savings Stamps and Registered Treasury Certificates are guaranteed to be worth more any day than they cost; it is the nation's guarantee against the imagination of the stock salesman.

"We Sell the Earth"

IF YOU HAVE ANY KIND OF REAL ESTATE, EITHER CITY OR COUNTRY PROPERTY, THAT YOU WANT TO SELL THIS FALL AND WINTER, NOW IS THE TIME TO LIST IT. PROSPECTORS ARE ALREADY COMING TO THIS SECTION—AND THE EARLY BIRD CATCHES THE WORM, SO 'TIS SAID.

WE ARE PLANNING AN EXTENSIVE ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN FOR THE COMING SEASON AND YOU SHOULD GET IN ON THIS DEAL. SO LET US HAVE YOUR LISTING NOW AND WE WILL ASSURE YOU THE TOP PRICE FOR YOUR PROPERTY.

WE HAVE A VERY DESIRABLE SMALL FARM, CLOSE TO TOWN, AT A VERY ATTRACTIVE PRICE. CAN WE SHOW IT TO YOU?

A. M. WATSON CO.

WE SELL THE EARTH

Final Clearance Sale

We've been very much pleased with the results of this sale which positively closes Saturday 14th.

To keep up the interest we are going to put out each day until the close a very interesting special:

SATURDAY: 9-4 Bleach Shirting per yard	80c
MONDAY: Any Blue or Gray Work Shirt	\$1.35
TUESDAY:	Double Stamp Day
WEDNESDAY: Women's Knit Unions	37½c
THURSDAY: 36-inch Percales, per yard	35c
FRIDAY: Silk and Cotton Threads, Spool	8c
SATURDAY: Black Cat white silk hose	75c
Buster Brown, black or brown mercerized hose	60c and 75c

New Fall goods arriving daily. Come see them

Lay this ad in a convenient place to get to for one week.

If you can't get it in Slaton, come to see us or write us for we deliver free.

Barrier Bros. D. G. Co.

WEST SIDE SQUARE

DEPENDABLE MERCHANDISE

LUBBOCK, TEXAS

SAYS BAILEY HURTS COX CAMPAIGN

PRESIDENTIAL NOMINEE OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY FROWNS ON HIS UTTERANCES.

(By C. N. Newell, Staff Correspondent The Dallas Dispatch.)

Columbus, Ohio, Aug. 3.—Reports that Joe Bailey or his friends are using a story that Bailey helped Governor Cox acquire his start as a newspaper publisher to further the former senator's campaign for governor, brought a sharp and emphatic denial from the Democratic nominee for President.

The Cox camp was further annoyed by reports that Bailey is making extravagant professions of friendship for Ohio's governor on the one hand and championing the cause of the open shop advocates on the other.

Nothing can be further from the truth than that there is the slightest political harmony between Cox and Bailey. This can be stated on the highest authority. As to the report that Bailey has stated that he helped Cox in a business way, Cox said: "I am quite certain that Senator Bailey never made this utterance for the simple reason that it is not true."

Close advisers of Governor Cox point out that Bailey's advocacy of the open shop war in Texas could have nothing but an ill effect on the Cox candidacy if Cox was in the slightest way sponsor for the former senator's rabid fight for the governorship.

They say that Cox has won the confidence of organized labor, as the farmers of his state, by progressive legislation he has favored in their behalf, and that only if he wanted to commit political suicide would he favor the Bailey procedure.

On the other hand, Cox's friends point to the open and cordial relations between the Ohio governor and a National Committeeman Tom Love as evidence that the Democratic nominee proposed to work in full harmony with the Democratic powers that be in Texas.

Confidence in Love.

"I have the highest regard for Mr. Love's character, intelligence and democracy," said Governor Cox. "It has been a genuine pleasure to make his acquaintance, and I anticipate that he will be a tower of strength to me in my campaign. His mind seems to generate constantly a stream of thought that keeps the millwheel of progress turning toward the new day."

Appointment of Love on the subcommittee which conferred with Cox yesterday about campaign plans and the election of a new chairman for the committee was at the nominee's suggestion. It indicated that Cox is willing to work in absolute harmony with the ablest of the former McAdoo leaders for the general success of the Cox-Roosevelt ticket.

Your correspondent learned today that Governor Cox had dispatched the following telegram to the editor of The Dallas Dispatch to end the Bailey canard:

"I have your wire in which you cite the report that Senator Bailey has said he tendered assistance to me when I first went into business. You also inquire whether this is true. I am quite certain Senator Bailey never made this utterance for the simple reason that it is not true."

NEWSY NEWS ITEMS FROM HOGWALLOW COMMUNITY

BY DUNK BOTTS.

Sile Sims, who for the past three months has been trying to get the second hand auto he traded his calf for to run, got angry with it a few days ago and tried to knock the motor in the head with a sledge hammer. The Assistant Constable arrested him on a charge of wilful destruction of property, but Judge Alsop reduced the charge to cruelty to animals and assessed the maximum fine.

The government has called on the Postmaster for a complete report of the condition of his office at this time. About the only things he could report was that business was dull, the roof of the building is still leaking when it rains and that the fleas are just about as bad under the democratic administration as when the republicans were in charge. He attributes this latter condition to hogs sleeping under the floor.

Miss Petunia Belcher believes she would have been married long ago if the right man had just happened along.

The hard wind of last night blew Dag Smith's hat off and after chasing it for about a half mile he ran a black cat upon a fence post. He is now at a loss to know in which direction his hat went.

Bub Smothers, Hogwallow grocer, has announced a big clearance sale. Into this mighty sale all his stock of old bologna, old cheese and old eggs will be dumped and disposed of at about half the regular selling price. These articles should move rapidly, and will no doubt be snapped up readily by those not so particular about the more up-to-date things.

According to announcement in this column last week, a mass meeting for discussion and decisive action, was held at the Wild Rose school house Wednesday night by the Hogwallow Improvement Society and ordinary plain citizens. The object being the house fly. Several lively addresses were made by prominent citizens, among whom was Gape Allsop, who grew vehement in his denunciation of these pests. For awhile there was much strong feeling against flies in general. The result of the meeting was that by a unanimous vote a resolution was adopted condemning in the very strongest terms these insects. Alexander Moseley, who is bald headed, was made chairman of the resolutions committee. Early the next morning, on the authority of Dag Smith, a large drove of flies was seen leaving Hogwallow, headed in the direction of the Bear Ford neighborhood.

HERE'S A SNAP.

We have for quick sale 188 acres of good farm land in Eastland County, nearly all in cultivation, good producing oil well within half a mile of it, but the owner now lives in Lubbock County, and will trade it for land here or in Crosby or Floyd Counties, and will let one-half of the oil royalty go with it. If you want to pick up a bargain see me at once.

J. M. STEPHENS.

CONTENTED COWS GIVE MORE MILK. Keep them contented and free from fleas with Marstin's Fly Spray. More milk or your money back guaranteed by Red Cross Pharmacy.

FOR SALE: Dandy good 5-room residence, two lots, east front, on corner very desirable street. Good terms. Call at Slatonite office.

Neff and Bailey

DR. J. B. CRANFILL'S CHRONICLE

He Refers to the Gubernatorial Run-Off and Gives His Opinions Concerning the Issues Between Neff and Bailey.

The score in the gubernatorial race is practically what I thought it would be. Bailey has developed more strength than I anticipated, but it is not Bailey strength. It is open shop strength. He seized upon the open shop issue as a drowning man seizes a straw, and it won for him a sympathetic hearing and many votes from men who are tired and worn with the tyranny and domination of labor unionism. These unthinking voters do not realize that Mr. Bailey could be of no sort of service to the open shop movement even if he were Governor. Gov. W. P. Hobby called into requisition the military forces of the State to normalize conditions at Galveston, and while this was an outstanding event in recent political history in Texas, Mr. Bailey never so much as complimented Governor Hobby one time on this brave and patriotic stand in a time of crisis in our State. Mr. Bailey said nothing about the open shop when he came down here from Washington to serve the interests with which he has been so long identified. When he first came down, he entered Texas as the confessed attorney of the Association Opposed to National Prohibition, and it was on those first visits that he inveighed so strongly and acridly against woman suffrage. He made no secret of the fact that he was in the pay of said association, the technical name of which I do not now recall. The other element in his mission was to aid the Republican party in the Nation by discrediting President Woodrow Wilson and his conduct of the war. He also indicted the League of Nations, and, in fact, all of his fulminations were redolent of the most virulent poison against President Wilson, the entire Democratic administration, and everything that we have learned to hold sacred in our political thoughts. After having been literally wiped off the Texas political map in the May primaries, he skulked for some weeks and then showed up again as the blown-in-the-bottle (I use the word "bottle" here without reference to his liquor employment) advocate of the open shop, and through that advocacy he lured many voters into his support.

The open shop and the closed shop are not issues as between Neff and Bailey. There are issues, but this is not one of them. Personally, I am very strongly for the open shop, as every step of my private and public career amply testifies, but if I had to choose between Joe Bailey and Samuel Gompers for Governor of Texas, I would hold my nose and say, "Give me Samuel!" Mind you, I do not expect to have either one of them, as I think that both of them are enemies to the well-being and normal progress of our country, but Samuel Gompers can be forgiven for much of his mischief on account of the fact that he is associated with men who, wisely or unwisely, are attempting to better conditions of American labor.

The advent—shall I say, the second advent, the third advent or the fourth advent?—of J. W. Bailey back into Texas was part of a National-wide propagandism in favor of the liquor and beer brewing interests. I still believe that his assault on President Wilson and the administration was incidental, but, of course, that was also a part of the general program, because the interests that foster liquor and the brewing industry are allied with the Republican party and have always been.

Now a word to the friends of political decency and good government in Texas. The way to whip Bailey is to attack him at every vulnerable point, and he is the most vulnerable political aspirant in American politics. His attitude toward the national Democratic administration, his confessed employment by the Association Opposed to National Prohibition, his violent opposition to woman suffrage, his silence during the great war, when the very life of the world was involved, his refusal to advise his friends to buy government bonds when our sons and brothers in France and Flanders were giving of their life blood for civilization, and this refusal based on the fact that they might lose a little money, his record here in Texas while he was a public official in the United States Senate, his residence for half a score of years outside of Texas and his general attitude concerning Texas issues, including his violent assault upon the Christian ministry and upon everything in general that does not quadrate with his myopic political vision—these are sufficient to place him immediately on the defensive and for all time settle the question of his influence in Texas politics.

There can be no doubt of the ultimate outcome. On Aug. 28 we will vote to send Mr. Bailey back to his home at Washington. He can take his cemetery lot with him if he wants to, because he will need it. All of the friends of Mr. Thomason and Mr. Looney should now join hands with all of the rest of us and place Pat Neff in the Governor's chair. It is no longer a question of personal preference, but has resolved itself into a question of public morals and safe and sane government for our people. There never has been a more arrant demagogue running at large in America than J. W. Bailey. That many good men have been fooled or cajoled into voting for him is beyond question, but many of these same men voted for Jim Ferguson. Really, as between Jim Ferguson and Joe Bailey I say: "Give me Jim!" We know exactly what Jim will do, and we know the limitations of his ability to perform, but these are unknown equations in J. W. Bailey.

Every patriot in Texas, man and woman, should rally to the standard of Pat M. Neff and place him far beyond the reach of possible defeat. Every man who can talk, every woman who can use her gentle influence and every public journal and every believer in the preservation of the good name of Texas should now join hands without question and rally to the standard of Mr. Neff.

J. B. CRANFILL.

P. S.—It is not yet clear that Bailey has polled more votes in Texas than Neff, but it is clear that if he has he will never do it again. J. B. C.

P. S. No. 2.—Every speaker who spoke for Thomason, Looney or Neff in the recent campaign owes it to Texas and to the future of our grand State to take the stump now for Pat M. Neff, and every newspaper that advocated any of these three candidates should join in advocating Neff's candidacy and end, once and for all, even the semblance of Baileyism in Texas.

J. B. C.

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