

TWO SCHOOLS WILL OPEN ON SEPTEMBER 13

Parochial School Adds Third Year High Courses to Curriculum

Both Muenster schools will open on September 13, according to information received Tuesday from Sisters at the local Benedictine convent and from Joseph Kathman, trustee of the public school.

Most encouraging to parents of this community is the announcement that another grade will be added to the curriculum of the Catholic school. Courses through the third year of high school are now offered and plans are in progress to have the school accredited as soon as possible. Sister Terrecina is the new teacher who will assist Sister Angelina and Sister Girarda in the advanced grades.

By Tuesday seven of the 12 sisters who will spend the coming school year here had arrived at the local convent. They are Sisters Angelina, Anastasia, Frances, Mechtildis, Gepharda, Bertha and Leonarda. Sisters Terrecina, Girarda, Lucia, Wilhelmina, and Eymard were expected before the end of the week.

New sisters at the convent this year are Sister Frances, who is remembered here as the former Gertrude Hoffbauer, Sister Wilhelmina, who taught here several years ago, and Sisters Eymard and Terrecina.

A letter recently received by Joe Kathman, chairman of the public school board of trustees advises that Elton Burger, principal of the Muenster school, will arrive next week and be prepared to open school on September 13.

Teachers in the public school will be the same as last year. Mr. Burger and Miss Marie Seyler will teach in high school and Misses Dorothy Fette and Mary Barker will teach the elementary grades.

DIOCESAN LETTER CALLS ATTENTION TO DALLAS RETREAT

Clergy of the Diocese of Dallas recently received letters from Msgr. A. Dangimayr, chancellor of the Diocese of Dallas, advising that the annual clergy retreat will begin Monday night, September 20, and extend to Friday morning, September 24. It will be held in the old University of Dallas building.

Following the clergy retreat, the laymen's retreat will begin Friday evening and extend to Sunday night. This retreat also will be held in the University of Dallas building at Oak Lawn and Blackburn Streets, and will be conducted by Rev. Pascal Barry, C. P. For a total cost of \$6.50 each layman will be accommodated with board and lodging and the grounds provide ample room for parking and safekeeping of cars.

It was pointed out that no more than 50 retreatants can be accepted because of limited accommodations. For that reason men who wish to participate are urged to make applications early.

Charitable Institution Supported by Medicine Show Appearing Here

An old time medicine show made its appearance in Muenster early this week under the direction of Dr. W. M. Lasselle of Oklahoma City, a trapper who has been in the business for years and conducts one of the best shows of its kind. The company arrived here Monday and began making preparations for its opening performance Wednesday night. The site selected was the lot between the bank and the A. C. Stelzer building.

Dr. Lasselle lost the lower part of his left arm while practicing as a surgeon during the Spanish-American War. Ever since, he explained, he is supported by a Government pension but has a sideline of making medicines, the income from which is used to support his chief hobby, a charitable institution at Oklahoma City. In this place the destitute wayfarer may receive a meal and bed and \$1.00 in cash for two hours work, but his stay is limited to three days. By that system panhandlers are prevented from taking an unfair advantage.

The doctor states that the purpose of the show is to advertise his medicine which is sent through the mails to assure the absence of fraud. His small admission fee, he says, also permits charity work in many towns he visits.

PROJECT TO LIGHT BASEBALL GROUNDS MAKING PROGRESS

One of the proposed improvements for Muenster, a lighted ball park, is likely to be realized in the very near future, according to a statement made by Herman Swirczynski following a meeting held Monday night in the Cheese Plant office. Promises for almost \$100 were secured by Mr. Swirczynski on his visits to Muenster business houses Monday afternoon. This money will serve as a nucleus for the anticipated fund of about \$200 which will be needed to erect the lights.

In the meeting a decision was made to have poles delivered here at the earliest possible date and have them erected in time to permit a series of games before cold weather sets in.

Those present at the meeting were Paul Nieball, Leo Henschel, R. J. Hellman, Herman Swirczynski, and Vincent Luke.

Muenster and Leo Teams Primed for Series of 3 Games

Primed by their 7 to 4 victory over the Gainesville Typewriters at the Cooke County Fair last Saturday night, the Leo ball club will invade Muenster next Sunday confident of hanging up the first scalp in their three-game series, which, according to Manager Herman Swirczynski, will be held on successive Sundays beginning September 5.

But Muenster is fully as determined that Leo will not take the series. She is still smarting at the thought that she had to play second fiddle to the league flashes in the recent softball schedule at Myra, and feels she can repeat the good work of the closing performance in the loop race when she gave Leo the only licking of the season.

Both teams are looking forward to this series as a means of income to be used in defraying expenses for equipment during the past season. And to make the competition keener an agreement provides that the winner gets the big end of a 40-60 split.

Admission fees to the games, as explained by Mr. Swirczynski, will be five or ten cents. The place is the Muenster ball park and the time, though not definitely set at this writing, will probably be 4 p.m.

Mission Circle Will Hold Second Meeting Thursday, Sept. 9

The Mission Sewing Circle will meet for the second time in the basement of the Catholic school Thursday, September 9, from 3 to 5 o'clock.

Although this club has met only one time its members are very proud of what they accomplished. The thirty-nine who were present made 18 cup towels, two face towels, eight pillow cases, one baby band, five wash cloths, about 150 bandages, and collected a number of cancelled postage stamps.

Mrs. Joe Wilde and Mrs. Jacob Pagel, who furnished and operated the sewing machines, will have charge of pecting a quilt next week. Mrs. Joe Streng will have charge of the pillow cases and Mesdames T. P. Frost and Herbert Meurer will superintend the cutting and rolling of the bandages.

Everyone is cordially invited to attend and bring materials which can be used in sewing any of the above mentioned articles.

WITH SADLER SHOW



DANVER CRUMPLE Radio tenor with Harley Sadler show



BILLIE MACK Eccentric dancer with Harley Sadler show

RECREATION CLUB BEGINS ACTIVITY IN FORWARD PLAN

The first definite step toward providing organized recreation for this community was taken last Thursday night when about 12 Muenster men organized the Muenster Recreation Club at a meeting in the Knights of Columbus hall. Herbert Meurer was elected to head the new organization and Earl Fisher was chosen secretary.

Outstanding improvements which received the club's consideration were making a park out of the several blocks immediately west of the business section and constructing a swimming pool. It is proposed that these ventures be taken up simultaneously because drainage water from the pool was considered as important for the maintenance of grass, trees, and shrubs in the park. The group also endorsed the project which is already under way to provide lights for the Muenster baseball park.

To finance the several proposed improvements members favored incorporation and the sale of stock which in the course of time would be paid from the club's earnings. When the stock has all been redeemed the park and pool are both to be turned over to the city.

The Muenster Cheese Factory continued its heavy shipments during the past week-end by loading out a total of more than 40,000 pounds.

CROWD OF VISITORS SWELLS ATTENDANCE AT SOCIETY PICNIC

Swelled by a good turnout of the Muenster parish and dozens of visitors from Lindsay along with several week-end visitors from more distant cities, the St. Joseph's Society benefit picnic in the parish hall Sunday night resulted into both a financial and a social success.

An abundance of sandwiches and cold drinks was ever on hand to keep the crowd refreshed and the principal sources of amusement were card games, general visiting, in which week-end guests were especially prominent, and singing as long as the throats of a dozen lusty altos were able to stand the strain.

The picnic began with a small group about 3 o'clock and grew to a crowd of several hundred after farmers had attended to their chore-time duties.

Frank Klement and Henry Fleitman, assisted by other members of the society, took charge of the program.

Mothers' Society Makes Extensive Plans for Picnic

Members of the Mothers' Society are making extensive plans for their Labor Day picnic, which, they are hopeful, will be the most successful the parish has yet enjoyed.

Assisting them in their work are members of the other parish societies. For several weeks the Young Ladies' Sodality as well as the Get-Together Club have been working on prizes which will be offered in the tango stand. The young ladies and several members of the Holy Name Society will also help in conducting the tango games. At the refreshment counter members of the St. Joseph's Society will be active.

The picnic will begin at 1 o'clock Monday and last until midnight. About 8:30 it will be supplemented by a dance in the parish hall with Berry Garner's orchestra of Gainesville providing the music. Special pains are being taken by the mothers to have a plentiful supply of refreshments on hand for the crowd of dancers at intermission.

The Labor Day picnic is one of the bazaars sponsored by the Muenster parish each year in an effort to raise funds for the parish. For the past two decades the proceeds each time were placed in the school fund and became a very prominent item in defraying the school debt. Since final indebtedness on that building was met last year the picnic proceeds are now being placed in a fund for Muenster's proposed new church.

GIANT RING-TAIL RATTLER KILLED BY ROBERT KNABE

From present indications the distinction of bagging the season's biggest rattler goes to Robert Knabe. The snake greeted him last Thursday night as he stepped out of the back door of his home and very obligingly took a position to make a good target as Robert got to the loaded rifle in his automobile, parked only a few yards away. By careful maneuvering of flashlight and gun Robert shattered the reptile's head with his first shot.

The snake was peculiar in that it had several stripes around its tail—a "diamond-back ring-tail rattler" and a rather rare species, according to several witnesses better versed in snake lore. It was about five feet long and had 12 rattles.

"Who's Afraid of . . . ?" Death Knell Sounded for 'Don Coyote'

Government Trapper Brings in Three Victims

This is not a case of "Who's afraid of the big bad wolf?" but "Who's getting tired of the predatory activity of the sneaking little coyote?" Farmers of this community who respond "I" to that question have an answer to their prayers in the presence of Jack Witten, an experienced trapper employed by the State and county governments to rid the country of wolves and coyotes.

Mr. Witten invaded the Muenster community last Monday and settled on the Gordon Ramsey farm. Along with Mr. Ramsey he "planted" several doses of poison Tuesday and discovered early Wednesday that his efforts were rewarded with three victims, all of them about three-fourths matured and apparently from the same litter. Mr. Whitten is hopeful that he will wipe out the

remainder of the pack within a few days.

While in Muenster Wednesday the trapper stated that he stands ready to help any and all persons of this community who are bothered by coyotes.

AIRPLANES VISIT HERE

Two barnstorming airplane pilots A. D. Hatch and a companion, along with a parachute jumper, Raymond Fitzgerald, spent last Sunday giving several dozen local persons a birdseye view of their city and community. The trio arrived from Fort Worth Saturday afternoon and landed in Rudolph Zipperer's pasture. On the following day they changed their landing field to Bruno Fleitman's pasture.

Mr. Fitzgerald made his parachute jump late Sunday afternoon.

Being an employe of the State he is not permitted to accept any remuneration for his services from farmers themselves, a circumstance that is expected to encourage a great number of requests.

Poison is used in killing the coyotes but Mr. Witten also traps for them if the farmer on whose place he is working objects to the use of poison. During the three weeks he recently spent at Dexter he used nothing but traps and caught eight animals. However, he considers poison the more effective method. Better results show up in spite of the fact that only about one-third of the dead animals are found, he said.

The activity in which Mr. Witten is engaged is supported by a State appropriation of \$100,000 for two years.

Peter Streng Succumbs To Heart Attack Sunday Following Brief Illness

POSTMASTER GETS LETTER SEEKING HEIR TO ESTATE

Postmaster Herbert Meurer is in receipt of a letter from a person at Wichita Falls inquiring the whereabouts of a William H. Wadkins. The letter in part is as follows:

"Am writing you in regard to a young man that served with me in the Spanish-American War of 1898. I have been told this man lived at or near Muenster. There were three brothers of them, but before the Civil War there were four brothers, one having been killed under 15, at the Battle of Vicksburg in 1863. The father was seriously wounded in the same battle and died soon after this war, and I believe the remainder of the family came to Texas shortly thereafter.

"This friend looked like he might have been German, but dark complexioned, black hair, about five and one-half feet in height, and would weigh around 160 pounds. He had a brother named Sam, who was killed near Jacksboro when he was 18 years old. Their mother's name was Laura Case. There seems to be an estate left, this person being one of the heirs."

Any information as to the whereabouts of this person may be left at the Muenster Enterprise office, or with the postmaster at Muenster.

Boy Scouts Will Spend Next Sunday on Picnic in Park at Fort Worth

The Muenster Boy Scout troop will spend next Sunday on a picnic to Forest Park in Fort Worth. Scoutmaster Nick Miller stated Tuesday following the scouts' regular meeting in the K. of C. hall Monday night. At that picnic, Mr. Miller added, the recently adopted ruling that only members in good standing may participate will be observed and the several boys who declined to show interest in constructive work will not be included. No one who has not passed his tests for second-class rating will be taken.

Another feature of the meeting is that Louis Nieball and Ray Wilde received their first-class scout badges. At the present time both have completed their requirements for Star Scouts and await the approval of the Board of Review to be raised to Star rank. Six of the boys who recently joined received tenderfoot badges at the same meeting.

Following their business session the boys gathered 'round the radio to tune in on the world's championship prize fight.

Harley Sadler's Tent Show to Appear Here Sunday, September 12

The amusement loving public of this section will have a real treat in store for it in the way of a good stage production when Harley Sadler's own company erects its mammoth tent theatre for one night's engagement in Muenster on Sunday, September 12.

There is an old saying that "variety is the spice of life," Harley Sadler promises just that! They carry a band and orchestra; the band will give a free concert in front of the big tent at 7 p.m. Kennedy Swain and his musical mavericks make their appearance for a 15-minute program preceding the rise of the curtain on one of the Southwest's most romantic plays, a comedy drama in three acts, "Rose of the Rio Grande," according to the management, which possesses all the qualities of a perfect evening's entertainment, laughter, romance, villainy, pathos, and comedy. Special scenery and electrical effects are provided and a first class production is promised. Between the acts of this romantic comedy drama, high class vaudeville will be given, which will include the Big State Quartet, the Range Riders string band, the Nulls, Donald and Myrtle, high class entertainers, Spatters himself, Denver Crumpler, radio tenor; Billy Mack, eccentric dancer, Gloria Sadler, everybody's sweetheart, and others.

According to the management the big tent is positively waterproof so

See HARLEY SADLER on Page 6

Aged Pioneer Is Laid to Rest at 8 a. m. Monday

Funeral Services Held from Church He Helped to Build

Peter Streng, 82, a resident of this community since his settlement here with pioneers in 1890, succumbed to a heart attack about 9 o'clock Saturday night. Suffering his first stroke Wednesday Mr. Streng was not aware of his critical condition until Saturday when he summoned a doctor.

Funeral services for Mr. Streng were held Monday morning at 8 o'clock from the Sacred Heart Church with Rev. Francis Zimmerer officiating and reading the Requiem Mass. Burial was held in the Muenster parish cemetery under the direction of Nick Miller. Pallbearers were Joe Streng, William Streng, Lawrence Streng, Joe E. Streng, Edward Nehib and Tony Nehib all of them grandsons of the deceased.

Mr. Streng was born in Luxemburg, Germany, on July 30, 1855. At the age of 26 he immigrated to America and secured employment in a lumber yard in Missouri. By 1883 he had moved to South Dakota and married Miss Magdalene Hoff, an acquaintance from the old country who came to America some time later than Mr. Streng.

The young couple moved to Muenster in 1890 and joined in the pioneering work which at that time had been in progress for about two years. Mr. Streng was active in the development of Muenster and was especially proud of his assistance in constructing the Muenster church. Until 1918 he farmed here and spent two years farming at Windthorst before he returned here to retire.

Surviving Mr. Streng are his wife and 10 children, all except two of whom were present at his funeral. They are Mrs. Joe Prescher of Scotland, Mrs. John Nehib of Gainesville, Ben Streng of Tishomingo, Okla., Mrs. Jake Martini of Wichita Falls, and Henry, Sylvester, John, and Miss Lena, of Muenster. Frank Streng of Little Rock, Ark., and Mrs. Leo Moster of Wichita Falls were not here at the funeral. There are also 51 grandchildren and 15 great-grandchildren.

KNIGHTS' PRESENCE AT RETREAT URGED BY FATHER FRANCIS

Placing special emphasis on the spiritual benefits derived from a retreat, Father Francis Zimmerer urged members of the Muenster Knights of Columbus council to make every effort to attend the retreat in Dallas beginning on September 24. His suggestions were presented at the council's regular meeting Wednesday night, September 1, following a communication read to the group by Grand Knight Henry Hennigan.

Also of interest to members was a letter from the district deputy requesting them to attend a special meeting at Denison Sunday, September 5.

In behalf of Muenster members who attended the National convention at San Antonio, Father Francis gave a comprehensive and enlightening report which included all high spots of the event as well as quite a number of his personal opinions.

Chamber of Commerce Renews Activities With Meeting Thursday Night

Early this week citizens of Muenster received notices that the Muenster Chamber of Commerce would hold a regular meeting on Thursday night, September 2, in the public school building.

With renewed vigor in this organization people of Muenster look forward to increased activity in a program of civic betterment as planned several weeks ago when this community adopted its five-year plan under the guidance of a representative of the Kessler Plan Association of Dallas.

"Muenster progress depends on each and every one of us," the notice states. "Let us pull together for a bigger and better Muenster."

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

MRS. JOHN CHANDLER, Editor

ALL SUBIACO PICNIC HELD SUNDAY NIGHT

Seven Subiaco College students of Muenster and several of their schoolmates from Lindsay assembled at Elm Creek for an all Subiaco picnic last Sunday night. Following a lunch consisting of roasted wieners and the usual trimmings, the party returned to town to join other friends at the St. Joseph's picnic in the parish hall.

Muenster boys attending were students Roy Endres, Jr., Wilfred Reiter, Wilmer Luke, Urban Endres, and Raymond Fuhrmann, and new students James Endres and Anthony Klement. Walter Klement failed to return from his visit to the Frontier Fiesta in time to join his classmates.

MRS. C. M. WALTERSCHEID ENTERTAINS CLUB MEMBERS

The Get-Together Club met in the home of Mrs. C. M. Walterscheid Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Nineteen members answered the roll call by telling their most embarrassing moment.

Mrs. John Kathman and Mrs. Joe Weinzapfel received birthday gifts from their Sunshine Pals and a number of lovely presents were brought by the members to be donated to the tango stand at the Labor Day picnic.

Mrs. B. H. Hellman rejoined the club and Mrs. Frank Schmitz was admitted as a new member. Mrs. Henry Thoele and Mrs. Charles Meurer were visitors and a number of relatives of the hostess were present also. They were Mesdames Frank, Al, Theodore and Wm. Walterscheid, Clem Hoffbauer, Mike Kleiss and Miss Rita Rohmer.

Mrs. John Chandler won the prize awarded in the series of forty-two played and Mrs. Martin Friske won the consolation gift.

A delicious luncheon consisting of chicken salad, relishes, potato chips, cake and lemonade was served.

At the next meeting, which will be held in the home of Mrs. Henry Walterscheid, there will be election of officers.

ANNA WILDE IS HOSTESS AT LAYETTE SHOWER

Miss Ann Wilde entertained Mrs. Barney Wilde with a layette shower in her home Tuesday afternoon.

A large number of dainty gifts were presented to Mrs. Wilde in a pretty bassinet given to her by Mrs. Hubert Wilde.

The hostess served orange cake and orangeade to the 23 guests who were present.

VISITORS ENTERTAINED AT PAIR OF PARTIES

Mrs. Charles Meurer and Mrs. Henry Thoele of Windthorst, who are visiting here, have been entertained at several social affairs, among which one of the nicest was a Forty-Two party given in the home of Mrs. J. B. Wilde last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Joe Luke won the prize and Mrs. Henry Thoele the consolation favor.

The hostess served a delicious plate lunch consisting of sandwiches, potato chips, salad, olives, cake and ice cream.

Twenty-one were present including the hostess.

The visitors were joined by their husbands, Charles Meurer and Henry Thoele Sunday, and were honor guests at a party given in the home of John Knabe Monday night.

All of the relatives who were present brought a lunch which was served picnic style.

The evening was spent playing bridge, forty-two and high five.

QUILTING PARTY HELD IN BEN HELLMAN HOME

Fourteen women were present at the quilting party given by Mrs. B. H. Hellman Tuesday afternoon.

At 4 o'clock the hostess served a luncheon consisting of sandwiches, tomatoes, cherry pie and ice tea.

FRED HOEDEBECK FAMILY HOLDS REUNION SUNDAY

Mr. and Mrs. Clem Reiter and family and Frank Hoedebeck drove to Tishomingo, Okla., Saturday evening to join a family reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoedebeck, Sr. The whole family was present, including Robert and Ray of Ada, Okla., and Fred and Alfred of Subiaco College.

This is the last time Fred will be at home for six years, at the end of which time he will be ordained for the priesthood.

The group from Muenster returned Sunday evening.

Joe Schmitz
Agent for
State Reserve Insurance Co.
LINDSAY, TEXAS

LADIES MAKE QUILTS FOR BENEDICTINE SISTERS

A number of ladies of the community met in the basement of the Catholic school Thursday afternoon to quilt three quilts belonging to the sisters.

Mesdames B. H. Hellman, Joe Weinzapfel and Joe Wilde each had charge of a quilt and invited the members present.

About 4 o'clock a lunch was served to the group.

MRS. BEN HELLMAN HAS LUNCHEON FOR RELATIVES

Mrs. B. H. Hellman entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Hellman of Oswego, Kans., with a chicken luncheon during and after the intermission of the dance last Thursday night.

Those attending besides the honorees were Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Hellman, Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Frost, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Boyles, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Meurer, and Miss Pauline Boyles.

MRS. MICHAELS ENDS THREE MONTHS' VISIT

Mrs. Joe Luke and daughter, Alma Marie, and Arnold Friske and Mrs. August Friske took Mrs. Betty Michaels to Munday, Texas, last Sunday and drove back the same evening.

Mrs. Michaels had been staying here for the past three months with her daughter, Mrs. August Friske, and will now visit with her grandsons, Eugene and John Michaels for several weeks.

From there she will go to South Texas.

T. P. Frost and W. G. Boyles were visitors in Dallas Tuesday.

A baby boy was born Monday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Cross of Hood.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Thomas are the parents of an heir, Robert Wayne, born last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Herr of Gladewater were guests in the John Herr home during the past week-end.

James Paul is the name of the new-born son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Nowell. He arrived Sunday morning.

Shorty Herr and Edgar Klement went to Dallas last Monday to get Mr. Klement's new car from the Ford plant.

Father Henry Felderhoff of Abilene arrived last Wednesday for a few days' visit with relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Ray and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Gottlob of Fort Worth were guests of Matt and Theo Miller last Sunday.

Miss Catherine Richter of Gainesville spent several days last week in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richter.

Electrolux Vacuum Cleaner—For demonstration or supplies write Geo. V. Ross, 2208 10th St., Wichita Falls. (Adv. 41-45p.)

Miss Caroline Streng, who arrived during the week-end for a visit with relatives and friends, returned to her work in Dallas Tuesday morning.

After a few days' visit with relatives and friends, Mr. and Mrs. John Hellman and family returned to their home in Oswego, Kans., Saturday.

Bert Fisch and children, Jerry and Mitzie, of Fort Worth were here Sunday afternoon and night as the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Fisch.

Charles Meurer and Henry Thoele of Scotland arrived last Sunday to join their wives who had spent the previous week visiting with relatives here.

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And don't throw them away!

LET US DYE THEM for fall and winter wear

Especially for Ladies!

LATEST FALL SHADES

Nick Miller
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Alphonse Schmitz visited with friends in Wichita Falls last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Frost were in Wichita Falls last Thursday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Streng are the proud parents of a baby girl, born Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Barney Wilde spent Wednesday and Thursday in Gainesville visiting with her parents.

C. J. Lang and family of Sherman were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fisher last Sunday.

Alphonse, Marie, Clara and Mathilda Hoenig left last week to visit with the Koelzer family in Seneca, Kansas.

W. C. Reid and daughter, Eileen, of Megarick spent several hours last Friday calling on old friends in Muenster.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Endres spent Wednesday at Dallas wholesale houses buying their fall supply of merchandise.

Among out-of-town persons attending Peter Streng's funeral Monday were Frank and Steve Moser of Gainesville who are close friends of the Streng families here.

All immediate members from both sides of the family were present Sunday night in the home of Andrew Zimmerer to honor Mrs. Zimmerer with a surprise party on her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Grewing and children left Monday for their home in Sabetha, Kans., after spending two weeks here as the guests of the Frank Treubach, Pete Rollman, and Grewing families.

Ferd Yosten is spending his week's vacation from Herr Motor Co. visiting relatives and friends at Tishomingo, McAlester, and Norman, Okla. Accompanying him on the trip is his sister, Josephine.

Work on Arthur Hellman's new home began Tuesday with the digging for a foundation which is scheduled to be completed before the week ends. Arthur's new home will be a seven-room rock veneered structure.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Bernauer, Clem Cole and Mrs. Rudy Fuson drove to Henrietta Wednesday where Mrs. Fuson will remain as an employe in the cafe recently taken over by Clem Cole of Saint Jo.

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The bank thinks of service first and always but it must be careful also not to lose while it serves.

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For Sale — Mahogany Upright Story & Clark piano, \$50. Original cost \$500. For information see The Enterprise. (Adv. 41tf.)

Charles Hellman and Alvina Gehrig drove to Van Alstyne Sunday to see J. C. Haffner, who is operating a drug store there.

Charles Meurer and Henry Thoele of Windthorst, who arrived Sunday to visit with relatives, returned to their homes Wednesday.

BRICK FOR SALE — Good brick that have not been used, for sale at \$5.00 per thousand. Rev. A. L. Jordan, Gainesville, Texas. (Adv. 41.)

Walter and Ray Klement and Misses Irene Sicking and Eleanor Henschel were visitors at the Pan American Exposition in Dallas last Sunday.

Mrs. T. S. Myrick and children and Mrs. J. S. Myrick visited in Weatherford for several days this week with the parents of Mrs. T. S. Myrick.

Alfred Walter has sufficiently recovered from his recent appendicitis operation to venture away from home. He was seen on the street several times this week.

Harry Otto was removed from the Muenster Clinic to his home last Saturday. According to reports early this week he is progressing nicely in his recovery.

After a rather alarming attack of illness on Sunday and Monday J. P. Fisch rallied during the early part of this week. He was able to rest comfortably Wednesday.

C. M. Walterscheid is back on the job at the Muenster Gin following his minor operation at St. Vincent's Hospital in Sherman last week. Mr. Walterscheid went to Sherman on Wednesday and returned Saturday.

Wanted!

TWO USED CAR SALESMEN

No experience necessary

Call in person at
Ben Seyler Motor Co.
Muenster, Texas

The Baptist revival at Hays, which closed Friday night, received eight members from the Merrick lease. They were Mr. and Mrs. Walter Russell, Mr. and Mrs. George Mossman and Mr. and Mrs. John Fisher and Mr. and Mrs. Arch McDonald.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weinzapfel and children, Thomas and Dora, were the guests of the clearing house of Dallas at the Casino of the Pan American Exposition last Friday night. Following a delicious dinner all of the bankers and their families attended the Cavalcade of the Americas in a group.

Miss Mary Barker, who is visiting in Greenville with her aunt and uncle, Mrs. J. P. Day and Charles Whetsell, was given a picnic there Wednesday in honor of her birthday.

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FINISHED LAST NIGHT

—dry this morning



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WAPLES-PAINTER COMPANY

LEO HENSCHIED, Manager.

Muenster Yard



Gunlock Ranch By FRANK H. SPEARMAN
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CHAPTER 13.

Jane returns to Gunlock Ranch. Given proof that McCrossen is stealing cattle, she discharges him. She is saved from his wrath and unwelcome advances by Quong, the Chinese cook. Suddenly, Doctor Carpy hears that Denison has left the hospital. The nurse informs him that an Indian had visited Denison that afternoon, and that afterwards he had eaten his supper. But when she went into his room again the bed was empty and his clothes were gone from the closet.

CHAPTER 14
 BILL PARDALOE received the surprise of his life; it came to him that night. Just as Pardaloe was enjoying his final smoke a gentle tapping at his window aroused him. "Who's there?" he demanded gruffly. "Awake, Bill?" "Never talked in my sleep yet," retorted Pardaloe. "Who be you?" "I'm Bill Denison." "You're a liar—Bill Denison is laid up at the hospital. Who be you?" "Look here, Bill, don't be a blamed fool. I'm out of the hospital and riding for Gunlock. Get up and open the door. I want to talk to you." Pardaloe grumbled a bit, and turned out. The bolts clanked, the door opened, and the ex-sheriff saw, within the rays of his dark lantern, Denison. "So it is you, Bill. Well, I'll be darned. What's up?" he asked as he ushered his surprise caller into his bedroom. "How's your eyes?" "First rate, Bill. I—"



"Does Carpy know you're out to-night?" "Not yet." "You'll catch hell." "Can't help it, Bill. I want to borrow your thirty-three, and I'm in an all-fired hurry." "What do you want the rifle for, Bill?" "I'm ridin' for Gunlock," repeated Denison impatiently. "I've got word a party of rustlers are going to run off some steers tonight, and I'm going to interfere."

"Yes." "I say no!" "I don't give a damn what you say. I go." "Bill, it's not necessary. It may be close work." "I never seen no close work yet," retorted the veteran, grimly sarcastic. "Kind of like to see what it's like!" "Yes, but—"

"Tell John or Bob to saddle a horse for me." "O. K.," muttered Denison, stuffing his ammunition belt rapidly with cartridges. "If you're going, you're going." The Indians, in the saddle, were waiting outside. Scott got up a pony from the sheriff's barn for Pardaloe. Denison, on needles and pin, waited for the old man's final preparations. At last Pardaloe, considerably hurried, grabbed a hat from the rifle rack and stamped vigorously out into the night after his posse. He was the last man to mount. Denison gave the word to go, and the quartette were under way when Bill Pardaloe cried a halt.

"What's the matter?" stormed Denison, wild with the delay. "Just a minute," muttered Pardaloe. "Forgot something. Be right back." Pardaloe spurred back to the jail office while his companions counted time. He rejoined them after three minutes that seemed to Denison thirty. "For God's sake! Are you ready now?" Denison chopped off the words furiously. "All set, Bill," returned Pardaloe peacefully. "You hustled me so, I got the wrong hat, boy." Denison was waspish with impatience. "Man, alive, what difference does it make what hat you wear?" he demanded testily. "A whole lot of difference," returned Pardaloe with warmth. "Had on my new hat. It might git plugged."

Three men rode with Denison that night—Pardaloe, Bob Scott, and Frying Pan. The ponies were fresh and the men eager. They stopped at Gunlock. A light was still burning in the living room of the ranch house. When the men pulled up in the yard, Denison sprang from the saddle, ran to the door, and knocked. "Who's there?" were the low words from within. "Is that you, Jane? It's Bill." She flung the door open. "Bill," she cried, "what are you doing here?" "I think I'm needed here. How's Henry Sawdy?" "Oh, he's badly wounded, Bill. How did you know?" "Bob Scott and John Frying Pan have strict orders to bring me ranch news of the kind that came today." Ben Page rode in to get Dr. Carpy.

"Tell me quickly, dear, what happened this afternoon," he urged. "McCrossen rode out to get some things, so he said. I was sitting here sewing, Bill, when I walked McCrossen. He said he was going away for good. I said I wished him luck." Jane hesitated a moment. "He asked me to kiss him good-bye. I said no. He got angry and swore he'd take as many as he wanted. I tried to run to the front door. He caught me, and I was fighting him in his arms when Henry Sawdy walked in at the kitchen door." "Henry told him to let go of me. That man acted like a tiger." "He turned on Sawdy. 'Get out of here, Sawdy,' he shouted. I begged Sawdy to protect me. He drew his gun!" "Let go that girl! Sawdy said."

on which Sawdy had been laid. Sawdy looked pleasantly surprised as Jane held up the lamp and he saw Denison. "Well, Bill," he said coolly, "the old foreman is shootin' us up today." "Henry, where are you hit?" "In the side, Bill, but it ain't over-serious. You see, McCrossen—"

"Jane told me, Henry. Don't waste any strength talking." "When I seen his game to hold Jane for a shield, I made up my mind to drop at his first shot—"

"You did a good job. Now keep quiet." He told Sawdy of the word he had from the Indians that bunch of two- and three-year-olds were to be run off that night that George Plenty Bear was watching in the hills, and that he, Denison, and Pardaloe hoped to pick up the trail without much delay.

Over the rim of the hills a full moon was rising into a cloudless sky. Jane, with tightened lips, her heart pounding in her throat, her straining eyes tearless, stood in the open doorway watching the ghostly figures of the four horsemen silhouette against the sky, as they made their way up the ridge that led to the hill divide. From the moment Denison and his companions crossed the divide, they were riding into enemy country. Frying Pan was asked to strike farther down and across the reservation; the rendezvous had been fixed at a point on Deep Creek.

With the hills behind them, Denison, Scott, and Pardaloe made their way down the creek breaks to the benchlands. They were aware of a rough cattle trail along the east bank of the creek, but the night, as they halted on the creek bench, was silent. Denison conjectured wrongly that the cattle had been driven past this point. Working carefully downstream through clumps of willows and alders along the benches, Scott pushed ahead to locate the phantom Frying Pan. The lone Indian after a time came down from the hills. He was taciturn. "Nobody go by," was all he said.

Denison questioned him closely without shaking his certainty that neither cattle nor horsemen had passed down the east bank. The west bank, where the pursuers were now halted, was impassable for cattle. "They've taken another trail, Bob," declared Denison to Scott. "There's an overgrown trail through the timber to the south. It's a long way around and rough, and they took it to throw off pursuit. But that may beat them yet." "How so?" "They've got to double back, lower downstream to strike Deep Creek again with the cattle. We'll play it so, anyway. It's into the brush for us. We can't cross the horses here. If I'm wrong, and they're above us yet, it's safer to stick to this side, anyway."

"Where can they strike the creek?" "About a mile above the old bridge." "How we goin' to get to them?" "We've got to cross that bridge." Scott smiled a sickly smile. "That bridge's been fallin' to pieces for 10 years." "John," said Denison to Frying Pan, "feel out the scrub for us. Let's go!"

The riding was rough and the pace through the chaparral grueling. The four men reached a point where the creek bottom opened from a canyon out on low, rough country, and the rising moon shed more light. "We're a mile yet above the bridge," said Denison. "You and John ride up the canyon wall a ways, Bob, and take another look," he suggested.

The Indians came back with news. "There's somethin' looks like what's left of a campfire near the bridge—" "Push on!" exclaimed Denison. "They may have halted there." The riding grew worse. Thickets became almost impassable. There never had been a trail down the west bank, and the job called for dogged endurance.

Scratched and torn, the four reached an open breathing space where rock and shale ended the fight through the scrub. The moon, clearing the mountain peaks, revealed, at a distance below, the abandoned bridge. Not far from it, Denison could discern embers of the campfire Frying Pan had reported. "Where there's been a fire, there's been men," said Denison. "They may be there yet. But we've got to watch both sides of the creek. Suppose you, Bob, and Frying Pan get over to the east bank—"

"How?" "The bridge." Scott grinned but shook his head. "There's 10 feet of plankin' gone in one place from the floor of the old bridge. Nobody can cross that. We could maybe crawl across in the daytime—not now." "We've got to get across somehow," insisted Denison. "Bob, is there any place up or down the

creek where you and John can get over?" "Not with horses." "Well, we must stop the cattle and whoever's with 'em. I'll get over, somehow, after you. Where's the planking off the bridge?" "The east end." "That's bad. No matter—dust along. Two shots from you will bring me over. Anyway, you stop anybody that comes along with the beef. We'll leave the horses here with Pardaloe, and while you're getting over I'll try to find out who these fellows are below at the fire. Bill," he turned to Pardaloe—"if I need you, I'll whistle." "O. K.," assented the lanky Pardaloe.

Slipping off his horse and taking his rifle, Denison crept, crawled, and rolled down the slope towards the dying fire. For a little way he could be seen and heard. Then he vanished into the shadows. Denison, though anxious to get at what lay ahead of him, was forced to work down the slope slowly. Within a long earshot of the dying fire, he thought he heard voices. Since the men were still there, renewed caution was called for. Creeping over a sandy bit of bottomland, dragging his rifle after him, he could hear the voices quite plainly.

He made out two voices, but this gave no assurance that one or more men might not be asleep. Flattening on the sand, he listened. The fire and the men were not over 50 feet away. Denison could hear their words. They were talking English, though one voice was guttural and revealed a Mexican. As they were obviously waiting for someone who had failed to appear, cold, and too lazy to keep up their fire, Denison made no bones about intruding on the pair and whoever might be with them.

The first the two men heard from him was a low but plain command: "Pitch up, boys!" The startled pair jumped to their feet. "Up! Put 'em up," came a sharper order. Their hands went haltingly up. They looked around to see where the voice came from, and while they looked they heard a short whistle and saw a man

emerge from the chaparral not 20 feet away. "Who the hell are you?" demanded the smaller man of the pair, with a bluster. His voice betrayed him to Denison.

Continued on Page 5

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We Still Offer . . .
FREE TEXT BOOKS!
 Because of widespread interest in the Cooke County Fair last week dozens of prospective students did not have time to enroll prior to August 28. To accommodate them we are extending our free text book offer through Saturday, September 4.
 Any Student Who Enrolls in Gainesville Business University This Week Will Receive Text Books FREE
 We are happy to announce that our efforts to date have been rewarded with the most encouraging response. We have already placed an order for more new equipment and have rented additional space.
 Especially encouraging to students is the fact that new openings for positions are reported every day. Early this week we were advised that twenty-five places were open for operators of billing machines.
 ★ OUR COURSE TRAINS STUDENTS TO FILL THESE POSITIONS, AND OUR CONNECTIONS WITH OFFICE MACHINE MANUFACTURERS ENABLES US TO LOCATE POSITIONS FOR OUR GRADUATES.
 Don't worry about finding a place to live while taking our course . . . we have already done that for you! Ask for our list of homes available for board and lodging.
 School Opens September 13
Gainesville Business University
 Gainesville, Texas
 Located on East California—Over Purity Baking Co. Phone 115

MUESTER ENTERPRISE

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R. N. FETTE, Editor and Publisher
WILLIAM FINK, Managing Editor

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RECREATION NEEDS

To grow up into normal men and women, boys and girls must first pass through the stages of normal childhood and normal youth. In making the journey through both stages they are conspicuous for continuous activity.

Since the dawn of time it has been thus. Young people are not satisfied on a slow-moving stage, they need intensive activity to relieve an ever-abundant surplus of energy. Leaders in boy and girl guidance work in cities are using this basic characteristic as a foundation of their constructive work for children. Realizing that a tendency toward companionship forms gangs, these youth organizers encourage gangs, but seek to divert interest from stealing, alley fighting, and other typical alley gang activity.

Instead of beating the tar out of the other gang our modern group of boys is encouraged to give a good sound trimming in some athletic contest or win troop honors at a constructive Boy Scout program. The old tendencies toward activity, competition, and companionship are kept intact under more favorable circumstances.

Large cities can readily see the benefit of well regulated youth programs. Here in rural communities the need is not so urgent; however, there can be little doubt that a more suitable schedule of activities would bring more pleasing results.

Muenster's present program of civic development includes the organization of a recreational club which will provide clean healthful activity for both young and old. Among the projects now under consideration are a lighted baseball field, a swimming pool, a gymnasium, and a band stand. Naturally all of them cannot be acquired at one time but one by one, a little at a time, all of them can become a reality.

These ventures constitute more than just a needless expenditure of hard earned money. When acquired they become something constructive by which youth is occupied by clean and wholesome activity. Realizing the fruits of our efforts does it not seem important to provide for youthful recreation? And does the work not seem even more urgent when we consider that only a small bit of effort and co-operation are necessary to provide such opportunities?

THE SAVAGERY OF CIVILIZED WAR

Within a few days the protecting hand of Uncle Sam will extend across the Pacific. The Marines are on their way to Shanghai where, it is thought, they are expected to stand guard over American lives and American interests.

What will be the outcome of it all? To think about the possible consequences leaves us in some confusion and a great deal more fear. In the first place duty calls our nation to the side of its distressed citizens. But China or Japan may resent its presence and force a conflict that drags us into another war.

In the light of the inhuman butchery connected with modern warfare we must now sit back and dread the possible developments. War is different now from what it was in the middle ages. It seeks to wipe out entire cities regardless of whether their inhabitants are combatants; it leaves a country in desolate waste and hopeless debt; it scatters families; it spreads a gospel of hate. Nowadays war makes no distinction between the good and poor sol-

dier, all are alike before the broadcast of death as much as though they were in the path of an avalanche—the one who is missed is just lucky and the nation that survives is the one that can hold out long-est under a barrage of destruction.

Strange as it seems mankind is using the developments of civilization to make warfare more barbaric. Magnificent ships and airplanes and chemical formulas that developed as mankind developed now leave a path of waste before which savages would shudder. And behind the scene of conflict is a group of "leaders" whose plans at wholesale murder would dwarf the most ambitious plots hatched by renegades of past centuries.

More appalling still is the fact that in the end nothing worth while is accomplished by war. Even the winning nation is a loser. The loss in lives extends beyond anyone's estimate of values and the loss of property cannot be repaid by a bankrupt loser. Added to this is the fact that the resultant feeling of hate will not wear off for years.

Such is the outlook for nations who prefer fighting it out to settling their differences peaceably. They are like two beasts in a death struggle—one of them dies and the other wears ugly scars for the rest of his life.

ELIMINATING SYPHILIS

In view of the alarming prevalence of syphilis and its disastrous toll on public health we in America can make no more beneficial improvement than that which would stamp out this scourge of civilization. In a poll to determine whether people in general are willing to submit to tests for the dreaded disease, the City of Chicago has demonstrated that more open-mindedness now exists with regard to a problem that not many years ago could not be discussed outside medical circles. And the opinions of Chicagoans has since been supported by a nationwide test vote resulting in an even more favorable response.

It is high time that we are becoming aware of the seriousness of this menace, that the dawn of a new day which was seen by the medical profession for centuries at last reaches the laymen's vision. Syphilis is by no means a new disease, and neither is its seriousness new to the world. Back in the middle ages men were aware of it and referred to it as the large pox as compared with small pox.

Supplementing medical opinions is a commonly accepted viewpoint of historians that the Roman Empire, as well as other great organizations of antiquity, disintegrated as a result of declining vitality, the result of syphilis more than any other single factor.

Our nation is not immune to a similar fate. Like other great nations of the past the United States is headed for ruin unless some means is adopted to guard against the ravages of this public enemy. To survive a nation must remain in physical fitness to carry on the never ceasing activity of developing and protecting. If we permit our race to decay we must expect to fall before a more able foe whether the foe invades through immigration or war.

The pathetic circumstance connected with the problem is that too few people are aware of the dread disease's prevalence. To say that there are 13,000,000 syphilitics in the United States, or that 92 per cent of the negro population in a single city are afflicted sounds like the prattle of an alarmist. But statistics bear out these figures and should serve as a grim warning to us.

Adding to the seriousness of the situation is the fact that the disease is so readily communicable. Only a small percentage of syphilis cases find their origin in the way that is commonly accepted as the means of contagion. A kiss, a public drinking cup, a handshake, may communicate the germ that eventually spreads to an entire family. Furthermore, the symptoms of the disease are either non-apparent or so varied that they are not recognized and a person never suspects when he is exposed.

A famous medical authority states that syphilis simulates almost every known disease. Its methods of attack are varied and its symptoms are frequently hard to identify. But the Wasserman test does reveal whether a person has the dreaded disease and, fortunately, it reacts in the early stages when the disease can be successfully treated.

What Others Have to Say--

SAND LOT BONANZA

DALLAS NEWS: The revived sand lot baseball diamond has become a factor in big business. American manufacturers now sell five to seven million dollars worth of baseball equipment every year, exclusive of clothing. Ninety-five per cent of this equipment is said to go to amateurs and semiprofessionals. Americans spend about three million a year on balls and about two million on mitts and gloves.

One manufacturer alone uses more than 300 carloads of timber a year in making baseball bats. Players on amateur teams now run into hundreds of thousands. Their activity helps not only manufacturers of sports goods but also makers of uniforms, those who provide lighting for night games and the railroad and bus companies who transport competing teams.

Equally valuable in most ways is the revived interest in amateur football, tennis, golf, swimming, archery and other sports. Public facilities for amateur sports are being increased in many communities, and the popular response is most gratifying to those interested in the physical and social development of America's youth.

While professional sports fill an amusement need, amateur sports do much in addition. They provide healthful exercise, excitement and social contacts for hundreds of thousands. When, in addition, they are a boon to economic recovery, so much the better. The sand lot baseball team is one of the best preventives of the gang of alley prowlers.

TIME TO THINK

PRESS, Sheboygan (Wis.): A Chicago judge in discussing youthful criminals the other day, said, "I have searched for the cause of their crimes after amazement at their violence, after listening to account of robbery with death-dealing weapons, of torture, and of slaughter of victims. I have said to myself, 'a case of poverty, of lack of education, the slum element.' But after probing into the background I have, as frequently as not, found the particular youth to be of good family, to come of substantial, well-thought-of parents, to be in attendance at an excellent school."

"In the check-up I have made so often I have, as I have told you, usually found the elements which, blended, make a good boy or girl and later a worth-

while citizen or a fine mother. All except the most important one.

"I have asked, concerning these youths, 'What spiritual education did he have?' And the answer has almost invariably been 'None.'

"I would say to parents that when they worry about all the modern things to also worry about religion, the great lesson of life—that goodness is happiness. I mean by that the happiness that comes from a home reasonably comfortable; where parents are reasonably kind; where study and play are reasonably balanced.

"Do these things for the growing children and the problem of youth in connection with crime will be as nearly solved as the human element can solve it."

SPARKS OF TRUTH

RELIGIOUS SPASMS are hard on the constitution.

The man who does what he pleases is seldom pleased with what he does.

The most trouble is produced by those who don't produce anything else.

"The man I want to be is so much better than the man I am, that the man I am can never be the man I want to be."—Bishop Hughes.

Another good thing about telling the truth is you don't have to remember what you say.

Some people who think they are ahead of the times are merely off the track.

When you find you do not like to hear another praised, it is time to stop and ask yourself some questions.

You are not responsible for what people think about you, but for what you give them reason to think.

Those who stay away from church services because Sunday is the only day they have for recreation, would have no day at all for recreation if it were not for those who go to church services.

Many a young man poses as hard-boiled when he is only half-baked.

There are those who think themselves into forgotten graves; and there are those who forget themselves into immortality.

Of course Americans trust in God. You can tell by the way they drive.

Just pretending to be rich keeps some people poor.

Buying what you do not need is an easy road to needing what you cannot buy.

We CUT YOUR HOME ELECTRIC SERVICE RATES!

THREE TIMES since 1928 we've cut your home service rates in Muenster . . . cut them until they're 49% lower than they were nine years ago.

Nine years ago you could light your home, use an electric iron and an electric sweeper . . . if you were careful . . . with 30 kilowatt hours of electric energy, for which you then paid \$5.00 Today you pay only \$2.55 for 30 kilowatt hours.

Because we have cut rates, and because of the greatly increased efficiency of lamp globes and all kinds of electric appliances, you are able to get far more service from the 30 kilowatt hours even though you pay 49% less than you paid for it in 1928. For instance, today you can use a radio, automatic iron, light your home, cook a few meals on an electric roaster, wash your clothes and clean your floors electrically, using only about 30 kilowatt hours per month!

The Texas Power & Light Co. has made that possible for you because we have voluntarily cut your home service rates **THREE TIMES** in 9 years!

We're in the business of public service . . . and we know it. We can't permit ourselves to look at things just for today. We must look ahead . . . look ahead for you . . . keeping your good will . . . and, at the same time keeping this Company, your electric service company, sound and active both as a good citizen and a business institution of this city. You're getting more and better service from your electric service company than from any other single source on earth . . . all because of our voluntary rate cuts for you!



Myra News
MRS. JOHN BLANTON
Correspondent

**SUNSHINE CIRCLE HOLDS
REGULAR MEETING FRIDAY**

Myra, Sept. 1.—Mrs. Fred Snuggs and Mrs. Ray Hudson were joint hostesses for the Sunshine Circle at the club house Friday afternoon. Contests and games were played.

Those attending were Mesdames Oscar Aldridge, Fred McTaggart, C. J. Tuggle, L. B. Warner, Frank Wilson, Sam Moore, T. L. Gaston, Selby Fielder, Allen Gregory, F. S. Piott, Amanda Elliott, all of Myra; Mrs. J. T. Barker and Mrs. Schumacher of Muenster, and Mrs. Thomas Hardy of Gainesville, Miss Ellen Moore of Dallas and the hostesses, Mesdames Fred Snuggs and Ray Hudson.

**BIRTHDAY DINNER GREETES
MRS. BOSS PIOTT OF MYRA**

A surprise birthday dinner was spread Sunday at Leonard Park honoring Mr. and Mrs. Boss Piott and their niece, Mrs. Allen Gregory. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bob Garber and Mrs. Martha Waggoner, of Oakley, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Joe Fulton and son, Warren, of Lubbock; Mrs. H. T. Jones and daughter, Betty Jean, of Corpus Christi; Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Miser, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hoskins and children of Fort Worth; Mr. and Mrs. Oren Gaston and son, Tommy, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Piott and children, of Denton; Mr. and Mrs. Van Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Blanton and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miser and sons, Wade and Glenn; Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Cowling, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bell and son, Lloyd, of Gainesville; Mr. and Mrs. Boss Piott, Mr. and Mrs. Nat Piott, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Gregory and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Biffle and sons, Bill and David, of Myra.

N. Milton and son, Darrell, were visitors in Nocona Sunday.

Fred Snuggs was in Carthage on business over the week-end.

B. M. Williams and son, John, of Fort Worth visited Mrs. J. T. Biffle, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ebb Luna spent Sunday with Mrs. Bob Evans of Gainesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred McTaggart met friends and relatives in Dallas Sunday for a reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hatcher of Hood were guests of Mrs. R. Cain and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Ware visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ware, last week.

Mrs. Tom Pryor spent Wednesday at Valley View with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Jones.

Cliff Moss of Denton and Clay Newton of Gainesville were business visitors in Myra Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Townsley and family and Guy Newton Rosson went to Turner Falls Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Aldridge visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Brown of Gainesville.

Mrs. Albert Andress accompanied her sister, Mrs. Charlie Randall, of Gainesville to Bonham Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Tuggle of Saint Jo were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Tucker Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oren Gaston and son, Tommy, spent Monday night with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nat Piott.

J. M. Higgins of Ryan, Okla., is visiting his daughter, Mrs. S. R. Crow, and family and A. J. Higgins and family.

Mrs. B. M. Williams of Fort Worth returned to her home Saturday after a two weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. John Biffle.

Mrs. Albert Wilde of Lasara arrived Monday evening for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bergman, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Weatherly and daughter, Ora Lee, of Gainesville attended church services at the Methodist Church here Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Biffle had for their dinner guests Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Turner of Ruston, La., and Mr. and Mrs. Boss Piott.

Mrs. Martha Waggoner and daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Garber, all of Oakley, Ill., were

week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Boss Piott.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Fulton and son, Warren, of Lubbock, visited over the week-end with Mrs. Fulton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nat Piott, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Shears and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Shears were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Whiteside, Sunday.

Walter Reed, who has been in the Gainesville Sanitarium suffering from an infected tooth, returned to his home Sunday and is reported very much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Brown and sons, Charles Robert and John Ray, of Mesquite, spent Friday night and Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Aldridge.

Mrs. Thad Harrison and children returned to their home in Bellevue Saturday after a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. J. T. Rosson, and other relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson and daughter, Martha Jane, and Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Warner visited Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Harmon of Era Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Todd returned Tuesday to their home in Donna. Mr. Todd is a teacher in the high school there. They have been spending the summer with Mrs. Todd's mother, Mrs. J. H. Gatewood.

Mrs. G. S. Brink and daughters, Misses Anna Clare and Joan, and little son, Jerry, of Galveston have returned home after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Will Sticking, and brother, Andy O'Connor.

Mrs. Lewis Morris of Gainesville, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Spiers of Gainesville and Mrs. S. A. Littlejohn of McKinney, visited Mr. and Mrs. Lon Blanton and Mr. and Mrs. John Blanton, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reeves of Denton, formerly of Myra, on their way home from a vacation trip spent visiting relatives in Tennessee, stopped over for a short visit with Mrs. Reeves' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ebb Luna Saturday afternoon. Earl Pyland of Columbus, Tenn., nephew of Mr. Luna, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Reeves home and is visiting in the Luna home this week.

Hays News
MISS KATIE MAE MARTIN
Correspondent

Charlie Clayton visited at Marysville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Baker visited in Gainesville Friday.

Porter McClure of Holliday visited Ben Lane Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Lane are moving south of Gainesville where he has a new job.

Mr. and Mrs. Ike McIntire of Bulcher visited Mr. and Mrs. Ben Lane Wednesday.

Sidney Otto, who has been living in Gainesville for some time, is back in this community.

Mrs. R. W. Cole is visiting her son, Walter Cole, and family, of Carlsbad, New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Wallace and son visited her mother, Mrs. C. M. Martin, Tuesday evening.

Tommy Dan Sears returned home Monday from Lubbock where he has been visiting the past few weeks.

Theresa, the baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Winstead, has undergone an operation for appendicitis.

AVOID EYE STRAIN!
DR. H. O. KINNE
OPTOMETRIST
Gainesville, Texas

EVERY TOWN
has a leading place to eat.
In Gainesville it's
Curtis
Sandwich Shop
East California - Gainesville

**There Is NO Substitute
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Buy your automobile parts with an absolute assurance that you will receive long trouble-free service.
Get...
STAR TIRES and TUBES ★ EXIDE BATTERIES
GENUINE FORD PARTS and ACCESSORIES
HERR MOTOR CO.
Authorized FORD Sales and Service

dicitis. She is at home now and is reported as doing fine.

Liberty Baptist Church revival closed Friday night with three conversions and 11 joining from other churches. The three converts were baptized Sunday afternoon at Reed Crossing.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Stalcup of Hays and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Greene of Denton returned Sunday from a tour through Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Nevada, California, Arizona, and New Mexico. They party also crossed over into Old Mexico. They report a grand time.

Local NEWS Briefs

Richard and Barney Wilde left early Tuesday with a truck load of oil field equipment for the Corpus Christi field. Their intention when leaving was to drive on to the Rio Grande Valley for a short visit with relatives at Lasara before returning home.

Little Wayne Otto Schmitt was born last Saturday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Al Schmitt. His baptism took place on the same day with Father Francis officiating and Ed Schmitt and Mrs. Ben Otto, grandparents of the child, acting as sponsors.

J. B. Wilde received another earload shipment of new Chevrolet Monday. Two of the cars have already been included in the following recent new car deliveries: Mrs. John Schad of Lindsay, 1937 Chevrolet pickup; Raymond Head, 1937 Master town sedan.

New cars delivered by Herr Motor Co. during the past week include a new "55" Ford coupe for Edgar Klement, a new Ford pickup coupe for J. W. Fletcher of Marysville, and a "60" Ford two-door sedan for I. E. Painter, an employe on the R. W. McKinney road construction crew.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Voth and daughter, Rita, drove to Rhineland last Thursday to visit with Sister Agnes, a member of their family

Gunlock Ranch
(Continued from Page 3)

"I'm here, same as you are, to meet some cattle coming down the creek," returned Denison. "I'm going to help you, Clubfoot. Hands up. Damn you, keep 'em where they are!" While he spoke, he heard Pardaloe clattering through the thicket. "Bill," he added, as Pardaloe appeared, "bring down the horses, will you?"

"These boys are waiting for the cattle, same as we are," explained Denison when Pardaloe reappeared. "We don't need four hands on the job. Take their guns. Tie 'em up till we get straight."

Pardaloe, tying the mounts, stamped forward, gun in hand. He searched the pair, while Clubfoot protested profanely at the outrage.

"I'm here to take over cattle that belongs to me — bought and paid for," stormed the butcher.

Before Pardaloe had finished roping the butcher and his helper, a shot was heard from far across the creek. Denison started almost as if the bullet had struck him.

While he listened with every nerve on edge, a complete silence followed. It was not a fight. Was it a signal?

Almost five minutes passed when a second shot rang into the night. Denison tried to read the riddle. The first shot had come from a revolver; the second, sharper and less open, had come from a rifle. It all dawned on Denison—they were signal shots.

He whirled toward Pardaloe. "Hand me Clubfoot's gun, Bill," he said. Securing the gun, he fired it twice in the air.

"Some guesswork here, Clubfoot," he remarked, emptying and tossing the gun on the ground. "I don't know whether your answer was to be one or two."

Scarcely were the words out of his mouth, when a spatter of revolver shots rang across the creek.

"Bill," exclaimed Denison, "that's a fight. If those birds make you the least trouble, shoot 'em. I'm going over."

now in the convent there. When returning Rita stopped for a few days' visit with her sister, Gertrude, in Wichita Falls. She arrived in Muenster Monday.

"How you goin' over?" called Pardaloe.

"Quickest way I can, Bill," he shouted. "The bridge."

He was running for his horse.

"You're crazy. It'll drop you a hundred feet, man!" shouted Pardaloe.

"Watch your prisoners!"

Denison was galloping away.

Pardaloe, petrified, watched the disappearing horseman. Nothing but the sharp echo on his ears of flying hoofs convinced him he was not dreaming, for he never would have believed sober Bill Denison would take so slender a chance of getting across the creek alive. The clatter of hoofs grew fainter. At times they ceased, and the old frontiersman's breath choked him. Then, as if in answer to his straining ears, came the hollow sound of hoofbeats on wood. Denison had reached the bridge.

An instant later there came into Pardaloe's sight, in the distant moonlight, the ghostlike figure of a horse flying across the rotten bridge. Pardaloe divined at once that the pony had thrown his rider. Then, of a sudden, the riderless beast whirled with a spring and, as if somehow

gided, shot ahead again—he was a third of the way over.

Pardaloe's jaws came together squarely and comfortably, for he now understood. Denison was on that horse, clinging to its back like a panther.

But there was still the east end plank gap to cross. Scott had said the big one was 10 feet, but he had not seen it for a year. It might easily be 12 or 15 feet; suppose it were 20?

With Denison more than halfway across, the clatter of hoofs grew fainter. One, two, three rifle shots rang out in fairly quick succession.

The rider was out of sight. Pardaloe ran to higher ground. Try as he would, he could not see a thing on the bridge. But now and again he could hear the faint hoofbeats. They ceased. Then there was a silence; then a faint, distant shout.

(To Be Concluded)

Shoes Dyed!
...at a surprisingly low cost you can have those comfortable summer shoes dyed and reconditioned for Fall and Winter seasons.
BRING THEM IN TO US!
Geo. Gehrig's Shoe Shop
Muenster, Texas

New **NO-PAD** Permanents \$2, \$3, \$4
REGULAR PERMANENTS \$1.50 to \$3.
Home Beauty Shop
Phone for Appointment

Why Your Money Is Safe Here
The Gainesville National Bank is a member of the FDIC (Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation).
This means that any deposit up to \$5,000 is protected in full against loss—insured by the United States Government.
Our own personal sense of vigilance has not been relaxed simply because of this Federal protection. We are more watchful than ever of our depositors' funds—because we are paying an insured premium to the Government and must meet their high standards if we are to continue in business.
UNCLE SAME IS ON OUR SIDE
The GAINESVILLE NATIONAL BANK
Gainesville, Texas

COMING!
Muenster-- ONE NIGHT ONLY!
Sunday, September 12
Harley Sadler in Person and His Own Company
Big Stage Show Presenting
ROSE OF THE RIO GRANDE
A remarkable play of the great Southwest!
NEW MUSIC AND VAUDEVILLE!
ADULTS 25c—KIDDIES 10c
Big tent theatre waterproof and comfortable in all kinds of weather
SHOW GROUNDS IN MUESTER BALL PARK.

FULL ASSORTMENT OF—
LUNCH MEATS
for your lunches in the cotton fields
Try Our Baby Beef Steaks
Ends the Quest for the Best
See us for choice
APPLES
It will soon be time for good Colorado Cabbage. Report your requirements to us.
DIAMOND SPECIAL
Hard Wheat Flour
—made by Kimbell Milling Co.
Also —
THAT GOOD RED and GOLD CHAIN FLOUR
Farmers' Store & Market
Muenster, Texas

OLIVER SUPERIOR
The New Grain Drill
with Running-in-Oil Transmission
It's the new Oliver Superior No. 35 Grain Drill—with the most accurate seeding mechanism ever built—and with dozens of new improvements—you'll wish to see at once.
There's a new All-Steel Cylindrical Hopper—stronger, bigger. There's a new Variable Speed Transmission—fully enclosed—all gears running in oil—and 60 different rates of sowing! There's rear spring pressure in all furrow openers—a new Oliver feature. There's a new... But why go on? There's not room here to tell you all about it. Come in and see for yourself.
Remember, too, that all these new improvements are combined with the Superior Double Run Force Feed—that world-famous mechanism that measures with absolute accuracy as long as there's even a handful of grain in the hopper. Ask us for complete information. There's nothing else like the new "35".
OLIVER
FARM EQUIPMENT
Gainesville Farm Machinery Co.
H. A. ARMSTRONG, Manager
"We'll Be Here Tomorrow to Back Up What We Do Today"
417-419 Commerce St. Gainesville, Texas

Confetti

By CON FETTE

SOMEbody is sure to get a huge kick out of this (and we don't wonder who) because yours truly has just received what amounts to three very sound kicks in the pants. One was a reminder that such and such an event took place on Saturday, not Tuesday. Another was a request for a correction to the effect that a local man was not responsible for a stranger's rather unpleasant experience. And topping them all is a blistering reprimand on a comment recently carried in this column. Since this letter is so outstanding in skillful invective we submit it for your delight, even though the laugh will be on us. In doing so, however, we feel that it is only fair to state that the person involved did not write the letter. As you read through it you will find it more interesting if you search for peculiarities that might identify the author. Here 'tis:

Editor of Confetti: In the August 20th issue of the Muenster Enterprise you make a wise crack in your column about a fairly good prospect for a refrigerator going mail order house on the local dealer, and further state that said dealer had to handle said shipment of said mail order house refrigerator when arrived via truck line.

You are partly right. But why did you take the local dealer's part? You hadn't heard the prospect's side of the deal. Did you know that exactly \$61.50 was saved by ordering that refrigerator? Which is that much in anybody's money, and furthermore, this is a free country and anybody can do as he darn well pleases.

Another thing: said refrigerator would have been delivered to my door and saved said local dealer quite a few words, had he directed the driver of the truck to my residence instead of vaguely stating that I lived five miles out in the country somewhere.

Looks like somebody is always wanting to tend to somebody else's business . . . and it gets to where nobody has any business. And you can tell anybody who wants to know that I'm more than pleased with my mail order house refrigerator and that it freezes ice cream in two hours . . . and it's wise cracking like this that drives folks to go to mail order houses where they can buy without embarrassment.

Even while I can well appreciate the local dealer's disappointment at missing such a sale . . . because I had the cash to pay for it . . . I still think he could have met the mail order house price and made the deal. Which still has nothing to do with why you should take the part of the dealer and write an article trying to make me the goat. Or maybe you think that farmers don't know any better and aren't as important as city folks? Yours, for money saved, That Fairly Good Prospect.

THAT FAIRLY GOOD PROSPECT.

Oh, yes, there were a few questions. Why do we take the dealer's side rather than the prospects? This question misses the point—it's local merchant vs. mail order house. And we favor him because he helps build this town. Here's another, "Or maybe you think that farmers don't know any better and aren't as important as city folks?" How ridiculous! Everybody here knows that the writer of this column lives on a farm.

Dr. L. D. LeGear, the man whose name has been synonymous with stock and poultry remedies since the turn of the century, is one person who has the right idea about living after spending his allotted years at the task of making a living. In the beautiful Yucaipa Valley of California Dr. LeGear established "Cherry-croft Ranch," a venture as pleasing to a person's sense of beauty as to his sense of monetary values. Two thousand cherry trees along with hundreds of other fruit trees besides grain and hay fields put the ranch on a paying basis. But its real distinction is its beauty. A winding

driveway with shrubs and trees on either side lend to a picturesque cottage literally hid in a two-acre garden with hundreds of varieties of flowers, vines and shrubs. A stream fed by springs from mountains in the background add another touch of beauty and supply irrigation water for the "haven of rest."

That contentment is a state of mind becomes quite apparent when one considers the life of a "gentle-ma of leisure" who ambled through town last week. He was pulling a little red wagon covered after the fashion of the pioneers' prairie schooners and leading two puppies and two goats. After a few days of training he hopes to have the goats pulling the wagon for him as did two dogs that he traded off a short time ago when the weather became too severe for them. The old boy claims to have no worries and picks up spare change by odd jobs and occasional interviews with feature story writers. His equipment includes an axe to cut his own wood and a rifle to pick off rabbits for his and his dog's meals, a few cooking utensils, a small tent, a blanket, and a change of clothes.

In case you dislike to be included in the common herd that shows an undue partiality to certain expressions of our speech you would do well to avoid such words as these: lousy, okay, terrific, contact, gal, racket, swell, impact, honey, and definitely. According to Wilfred J. Funk, publisher of the "New Standard Dictionary," they are the 10 most overworked words in current English speech.

We wonder whether anyone else could have portrayed the limitations of youth quite as well as Mark Twain does in this inspired passage: "When I was a boy of 14, my father was so ignorant that I could hardly stand to have the old man around. But when I got to be 21, I was astonished at how much the old man had learned in seven years."

HARLEY SADLER

(Continued from First Page)

as to be comfortable regardless of weather conditions.

For some 20 years this organization has been playing in Texas territory and is always cordially received by large crowds because their entertainment is represented as being clean, high class and wholesome.

Popular prices will be in order of the day when they appear in Muenster. General admission prices are only 10c for the children and 25c for adults. Several hundred seats are available at these prices. Special high back comfortable folding chairs may be obtained at a small additional price.

The doors open at 7:45; the curtain rises promptly at 8 o'clock.

Lindsay News

MISS LONIA GIEB
Correspondent

MRS. MIESCH RETURNS TO HOME IN SAN ANTONIO

Lindsay, Sept. 1.—Mrs. John Miesch, who has been the guest of relatives here for the past week, returned to her home in San Antonio Monday.

While here several informal entertainments had been planned in her honor. On Sunday, August 29, a 6 o'clock dinner at which she was honor guest, was served in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Block. Besides the honor guest, those present were Mr. and Mrs. Nick Block, Mr. and Mrs. John Block, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hermes, Mr. and Mrs. William Fleitman, and Lawrence Streng.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zimmerer and family of LaFeria, arrived Monday for a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs.

Albert Kubis and other relatives and friends.

Mrs. Lucy Schlangen of Gainesville spent Tuesday here as the guest of Mrs. C. Hoelker.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Wagner have as their house guest their niece, Miss Christine Beyer, of Mexia.

Mrs. A. C. Flusche and children of Denison visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hundt, Sunday.

Miss Irene Flusche returned to her home in Denison Sunday following a visit here with her cousin, Miss Clara Hundt.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dudenhoefter of Grandfield, Okla., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Luebbert over the week-end.

John Sturm returned Tuesday from an extended visit with relatives and friends in Rosell and other points in Iowa.

Fred Mosman, Jr., returned to his home here Sunday following a several days' visit with his cousin, Jerome Flusche, in Denison.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Boerner and daughters, Mildred and Sylvia, of Pilot Point were the dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Neu Sunday.

Mrs. Tom Corcoran of Dallas visited relatives and friends here for several days. On Sunday she was a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bezner.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Krebs and children, Mary Kathryn, Patrick and Leoy, of Tishomingo, Okla., were the week-end guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Krebs.

Mrs. Jake Kuhn underwent a major operation in St. Vincent's Hospital, Sherman, last Thursday. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Loerwald, who visited her Sunday, reported that she was making normal progress toward recovery.

Miss Anna Louise Dudenhoefter, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Luebbert, motored to Denison Sunday. In Denison Miss Dudenhoefter boarded a train for her home in St. Louis, Mo., following an extended visit with relatives and friends here and in Oklahoma.

Henry Gieb, who three weeks ago submitted to a major operation in the Medical and Surgical Clinic in Dallas has sufficiently recovered to be removed to his home. Mr. Gieb made the trip by automobile Tuesday, accompanied by Mrs. Gieb and his nephew, Willis Gieb, of Dallas.

Mrs. Mary Schad and son, Joe, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bill Schad, spent Sunday in Fort Worth visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Ted Hundt and Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Hall. Mesdames Hundt and Hall are the former Misses Anna and Agnes Schad, daughters of Mrs. Mary Schad of Lindsay.

Miss Elfrieda Bezner left Sunday afternoon for Electra where she will spend two weeks vacationing with her cousin, Miss Marie Flusche, and other members of the H. J. Flusche family. Miss Bezner made the trip in the company of her brother, Hugo, who visited briefly in Electra before returning home.

Misses Rose and Louise Gieb of St. Vincent's Hospital in Sherman spent the week-end with members of their family here. On Sunday they motored to Dallas for a brief visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gieb. Accompanying them

Croquignole, Combination, or Machineless Wave
\$1.00 to \$7.50

Goslin Beauty Shop
Expert Operators
Marie Geray - Erma Dennis
Marion Swain
315 N. Commerce
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REAL VALUES IN COAL and WOOD COOK STOVES and HEATERS

- Dixie Range, with high closet.....\$39.50
- Dixie Range, with high closet.....\$49.50
- Dixie Range, with high closet and reservoir...\$57.50
- Dixie Full Enameled Range, with high closet...\$79.50
- Dixie Cook Stoves at.....\$10.50 to \$25.00
- Cast Box Wood Heaters.....\$ 8.50 to \$12.50
- Airtight Wood Heaters.....\$ 1.85 to \$ 3.50
- Steel Box Wood Heaters.....\$11.50 to \$13.50
- Coal Heaters\$ 9.50 to \$15.00
- Combination Coal and Wood Heaters\$21.50 to \$25.00
- Aladdin Mantle Lamps.....\$4.95
- Coleman Instant-Lite Gasoline Irons.....\$5.95

These are special values. Do not miss this opportunity if in need of a Cook Stove or Heater

Schad & Pulte

East Side of Courthouse

Phone 109

were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Heitzman of Gainesville.

Miss Kathryn Bezner spent Sunday in Muenster visiting her cousin, Mrs. C. M. Walterscheid. On Saturday she accompanied Mrs. Walterscheid to Sherman. There they were joined by Mr. Walterscheid, who returned home with them following a minor operation in St. Vincent's Hospital.

Horns Return from Tour Through Northern States

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Horn and son, Joe, and daughter, Mrs. Al Swirczynski of Dallas, and Mrs. Pete Walterscheid returned Wednesday from a 3100-mile tour through nine Northern States.

In Wisconsin the party were honor guests at the first reunion in the Horn family for the past 20 years. The Horns also had the pleasure of visiting with a number of old school-mates of both Mr. and Mrs. Horn, with the Yosten families in Nebraska and with the Untereiners in South Dakota.

CORRECTION

We wish to make a correction in our story of last week's edition about a person who was arrested as a suspect for forgery. W. L. Stock says that he also suspects the person as being the same who forged checks here two years ago—but he can not and did not make a positive identification.

Miss Della Fette is back on the job at the Farmers' Store after enjoying a 10-day vacation. Accompanied by her sister, Agnes, she spent last week on a trip which included San Antonio, Houston, Galveston, Dallas, and Fort Worth.

FOUNTAIN DRINKS

Ice Cream Sandwiches

Stop at

Hick's New Deal CAFE
First Door North of Kress
Gainesville

Ed Eberhart drove home Tuesday evening from Healdton, Okla., to visit Mrs. Eberhart, who has been suffering blood poisoning caused from a spider bite several weeks ago. At present she is recovering from the infection.

Robert Weinzapfel, Junior Endres and Misses Dorothy Fette and Agnes Weinzapfel spent the day Sunday at

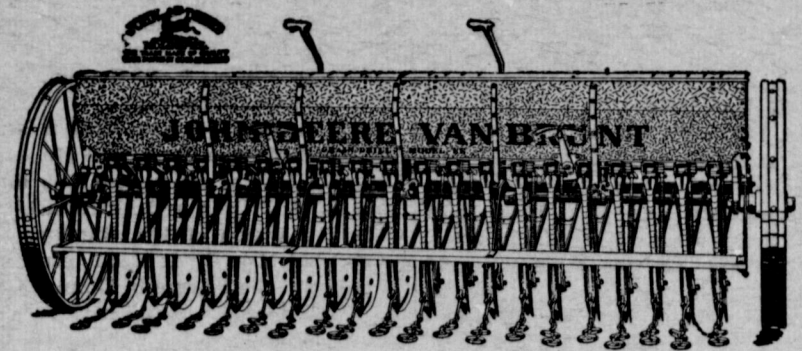
Turner Falls and Sulphur, Okla., swimming and taking pictures.

We Recommend:
Whole Wheat Bread
See Your Grocer
Weldon Howard, Agent
PURITY BAKING CO.

JOHN DEERE VAN BRUNT DRILLS

HAVE MADE THEIR WAY BY THE WAY THEY ARE MADE!

Declared by users to be the strongest, lightest running, most accurate and dependable drill of its kind!



The John Deere Van Brunt Drill

has a heavy galvanized rust-resisting, copper bearing steel box with 72% greater capacity than the old wood box—a bushel of grain for every foot of box length.

The John Deere Van Brunt Drill

has perfect dustproof bearings of chilled iron—hard as flint—that run smoothly and silently in a bath of oil.

The John Deere Van Brunt Drill

has a furrow opener that does not clog or choke up in wet, sticky soil, and deposits seed evenly at the bottom of a roomy trench.

The John Deere Van Brunt Drill

is lubricated throughout by the Alemite-Zerk system.

The Drill that insures results at lower cost

H. E. MYERS & SONS
GAINESVILLE, TEXAS

CHRYSLER DEALERS'

NATIONAL USED CAR WEEK

Ends Saturday, September 4

Don't Delay! Come in While These Special Offers Are in Effect

1936 PLYMOUTH 2-door Sedan, Special price	\$525
1935 PLYMOUTH 2-door Sedan, Special price	\$425
1934 PLYMOUTH Coupe, Special price	\$325
1933 PLYMOUTH 4-door Sedan, Special price	\$340
1935 CHEVROLET Coupe (Standard), Special price	\$375
1934 CHEVROLET Coupe (Master), Radio and Heater—SPECIAL	\$345
1933 CHEVROLET 2-door Sedan, Extra Good—SPECIAL	\$325
1933 CHEVROLET 2-door Sedan, Special price	\$275
1933 CHEVROLET 4-door Sedan, Special price	\$225
1936 FORD 2-door Sedan, Special price	\$485
1930 FORD 4-door Sedan, Special price	\$145
1929 FORD 2-door Sedan, Special price	\$110
1929 FORD Coupe, Special price	\$125

ALL OF THEM "SPICK AND SPAN" WITH RECONDITIONED MOTORS, NEW TIRES, AND GOOD BODIES

Still in Effect!

WASH & GREASE SPECIAL . . \$1.19

BEN SEYLER MOTOR COMPANY

CHRYSLER and PLYMOUTH Sales and Service

Open Day and Night

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