

GRAVEL TRUCKS HAUL FOR CITY AND RESIDENTS

North Main, Other Streets
And Driveways Get
Surfacing

During the past few weeks gravel haulers for the pavement construction work on highway 5 have had plenty opportunity to keep themselves occupied. Whenever they ran out of work on the road they were hauling for the city and about a dozen of the Muenster citizens.

On Tuesday Mayor M. J. Endres advised that a total of more than 200 loads of gravel had been hauled to the city's streets and that about 150 more would be hauled if the workers found sufficient free time from their usual work. The gravel now hauled is on North Main Street connecting with the pavement and extending to the city limit, also the street east from the post office to Frank Seyler's and the north and south street passing the Seyler residence. Some of this gravel had already been leveled by a grader leased from R. W. McKinney and the balance awaited the attention of the county grader.

Adjoining the city gravel is that being applied northward to the end of the street. Commissioner Joe Bezner engaged the McKinney haulers to gravel that road on the same terms that they hauled for the city. Mr. Endres stated that as soon as the gravel was hauled, Mr. Bezner would level it with the county maintainer and also level the several blocks within the city limits.

That another 150 loads will be hauled to the streets was mentioned as a strong probability because the truck drivers have many short intermissions while they await the building of forms. It was at such times as this that other hauling was done.

Because of their snappy service and their moderate charge, \$1.00 for a five yard load, the haulers have had frequent requests from individuals. They covered the parking space around the K of C hall, made driveways and filled in mud holes for at least a dozen persons.

In carrying out their task the drivers lose little time. On the morning they hauled to North Main Street they moved 109 loads with their 12 trucks, 14 of the loads being hauled by one truck. The distance from the pit is almost three miles.

WICHITA CANDIDATES INCLUDED IN CLASS FOR K C INITIATION

Word was received early this week from Dr. Joe Hesse, District Deputy of the Wichita Falls district of the Knights of Columbus, that he accepts the invitation to represent State Deputy C. K. Walsh in the major degree initiation here on Sunday, November 14. Dr. Hesse's acceptance follows an invitation extended by Grand Knight Henry Hennigan after it was discovered that the State Deputy was engaged to appear at the institution of a new council at Harlingen on that day.

Grand Knight Hennigan was also delighted to advise that District Deputy Hesse's acceptance was accompanied by a proposal to bring along several candidates from councils in his district for initiation in the order. In his letter Dr. Hesse pointed out that he has some candidates and probably can add a few more to his group, and that he wishes to confer the degrees on them rather than wait until the next initiation in his district. Mr. Hennigan stated that Dr. Hesse's candidates are welcome to join along with those of this district.

An official program for the day as recently submitted by District Deputy Francis Mooney of Denison is as follows:

- 9 a. m. Meet at K. of C. hall to form parade to Sacred Heart Church.
- 9:30 a. m. High Mass at Sacred Heart Church.
- 11 a. m. Exemplification of first degree at parish hall.
- 12 m. Recess for lunch.
- 1:30 p. m. (Starts promptly) Exemplification of second degree, followed immediately by exemplification of third degree. At parish hall.
- 5 p. m. Dutch lunch at K of C hall.

GREATER COTTON YIELD

A report from Edwin J. Huffaker, special agent of the Department of Commerce, indicates that 10,552 bales of cotton were ginned in Cooke county from the current crop to Oct. 18, 1937. The figure shows a substantial increase in production over the corresponding period of last year when 7,687 bales had been ginned prior to Oct. 18.

NAZIS PARADE IN NEW YORK



NEW YORK, N. Y.—The Stars and Stripes keep company with Nazi flags during the parade of the German-American Bund through Yorkville here; October 30th. The scene above is along East 86th Street. Thirteen hundred police guarded the paraders who numbered 800 uniformed members. Four minor fist fights took place and mixed "boos" and "hells" greeted the marchers.

ADOLF'S BOHEMIANS MAKE BIG HIT WITH MUENSTER DANCERS

The first appearance of Adolf and his boys at Muenster was a tremendous success. Jammed into the K of C hall last Friday night was an attendance that rivaled if it did not surpass the gala opening more than two years ago. And the crowd was unanimous in its enthusiastic praise of the Red Chain Bohemians who won local favor in a series of radio broadcasts.

More than 200 couples is the estimated number of dancers and in addition there were scores of persons who were on hand only to listen to the band that won a recent radio popularity contest.

Many an old timer also enjoyed a brief return to his youth as the orchestra struck up several waltz and schottische numbers. This was during the early part of the evening but even later, when popular modern selections predominated there were a few numbers for the oldsters.

"All of them are finished musicians" was the gist of opinion from local musical talent. As for the rank and file of laymen, they only knew that the band sounded good and they liked it.

An unusually good turnout of homefolks along with a large crowd from neighboring cities and communities made the event an outstanding financial success for the knights as well as a great social success.

FMA OPENS ANNUAL PICKING - DRESSING ACTIVITY THURSDAY

Although not in full swing the annual turkey dressing and picking season at the Farmers' Marketing Association is well under way and gathering momentum for the rush that is due to arrive next week.

Speaking of the season, Roy Endres stated Tuesday that the season would definitely start Thursday but he expected to get few turkeys until next week. By then, he added, everything will be organized and the FMA will be glad to get the birds as fast as they can be hauled in.

Four men named Tuesday as being in charge of various phases of the work are as follows: Frank Herr, dressing, grading, packing; Herman Hartman, picking; C. J. Fette, refrigeration; R. R. Endres buyer and general manager.

BARTENDER GOES INTO HIBERNATION FOR 27TH WINTER

WATERTOWN, Wis.—Arthur E. (Turkey) Gehrke, the hibernating barkeeper, has bedded down for the winter.

Beginning his twenty-seventh annual winter retreat today, Turkey locked himself in his bedroom on the second floor of his tavern and denied himself to visitors.

Even tapping on a water pipe from the main floor failed to bring a response.

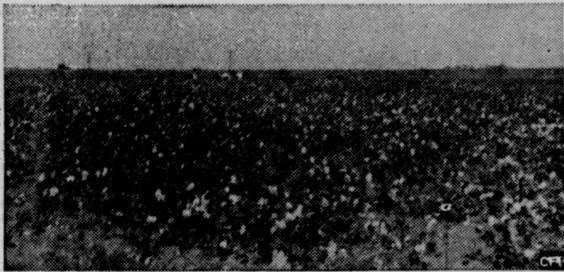
Gehrke's bartenders said he was out of circulation until spring. Meals will be sent up by dumbwaiter.

Turkey began his strange habit of retiring for the winter when he was stricken with a stomach ailment many years ago. He found that by staying in bed he felt better.

PAY YOUR TAX

From Mrs. Rosabel Driever, city tax assessor and collector, comes an announcement that 1937 taxes are now ready for collection. Mayor M. J. Endres was the first this year to submit his payment. The deadline for payment of this year's tax has been set at March 1.

BUMPER COTTON CROP IN TEXAS



Even in the plains country where cotton crops were unknown a few years ago, 1937 proves an exceptional year. The above photo which shows cotton ready for picking was taken in western Texas.

SLIDELL ATHLETES MAKE CLEAN SWEEP IN MUENSTER TILTS

It was a clean sweep for the Slidell athletes but an awful night for Muenster when boys and girls from the two places met for volley ball and basket ball contests at the Sanger gymnasium Tuesday night.

As a curtain raiser the Slidell sextet defeated Muenster's girls in the first frame of their volley ball match. Coming back in the second the Muenster girls seemed to get control of themselves, fought their way through a thrilling contest and squeezed out a well earned 16-14 victory. Again in the third game they showed flashes of stellar performance but the weak spots in their game permitted Slidell to win the deciding game 15 to 13.

The jinx also hung over Toney Burger's crew of basketballers who lost by the margin of a single field goal in an extra period game with Slidell's high school cagers. Starting the game the Sumacs seemed well on their way to extend their undefeated record as Clarence Hoehn led the way with two successive beauties from the foul zone. Their scoring began to falter, however, when other long range shots failed and the Slidell defense refused to permit close in shots.

Until the final minutes the game was slow as each club tried carefully for an attack that would penetrate the other's defense. Toward the closing minutes and again in the extra period the players became excited and changed to a hard, fast game.

For the independents, matched against another crew of free lancers from Slidell, the game proved to be another one sided loss. 31 to 12, was the damage after the Slidell crew of hot shots led by their lanky "dead eye" center finished their exhibition of fancy shooting and fancy floor work.

In spite of their overwhelming loss the ex-Sumacs seemed far more effective than in their first encounter at Krum a few nights before.

Koelzers Buy Stroube Oil Interest; Russells To Move To Littlefield

It was revealed early this week that the Joe Russell family is preparing to move to Littlefield in the near future. The change is one of the results of a change in ownership of oil interests on the John Koelzer property.

During Mr. Koelzer's visit here a short time ago he purchased the working interest in oil wells on his property from Stroube and Stroube who had operated them since the first Muenster oil boom in 1925. Mr. Koelzer has placed his sons George and Pete in charge of the oil wells.

At Littlefield, Mr. Russell will manage a large farm belonging to the Stroube brothers.

BANQUET PLANS FOR TURKEY DAY PICNIC BEGUN BY MOTHERS

The preliminary campaign for the annual Thanksgiving day picnic definitely got under way last Thursday when a special committee of the Mother's Society met to plan menus and arrange lists for their regular rounds of soliciting.

As on previous occasions the ladies will endeavor to keep their expenses at a minimum so that practically all of their income can be turned over to the fund for a new church. Every family of the parish will be included on the list of prospective donors to the worthy cause and their contributions will include such items as chickens, turkeys, eggs, milk, cakes, pies, spuds, fruits and the dozens of other foods that the menu committee has planned. Usually some families prefer to make a cash donation which is gratefully accepted as a means of purchasing spices, coffee, fresh vegetables and other items not received in the soliciting campaign.

Serving a Thanksgiving dinner and supper comes as a revival of the old time picnic system in the Muenster parish. Prior to the depression no picnic was thought complete without a huge community banquet, but when money became scarce after the crash the custom was abandoned. The mothers regard this feature of the picnic as their headliner and hope to have every person who can possibly do so come to the hall for his Thanksgiving feast.

Numbered among other attractions at the picnic are tango and other games, contests, refreshments, and the social gathering for the evening.

JUNIOR SCOUTS AND YOUNG MASCOT HAVE HIKE TO RED RIVER

Last Sunday was the day for the young scouts as Nick Miller completely ignored the higher ranking companions and joined on the little fellows' hike to Red River. The group consisting of Eugene Schmitz, Edward Haverkamp and Gerald Stelzer, "Mascot" Maurice Stelzer and the Scoutmaster were taken to a point about two miles from the river by Mrs. Nick Miller. From there the five marched to the river and from place to place along the bank, then back as far as the Valley Creek School. Their total march was about 12 miles.

Most of Nick's day, he said, was taken up with the junior member of the party. Although little Maurice walked every step, and apparently was ready for more at the end, he did keep Nick busy with a thousand questions and almost as many childish maneuvers.

Four Years of Sickness Ended Monday by Death of Mrs. Joseph Kreitz

MEMORIAL SERVICE SUNDAY WILL HONOR DECEASED KNIGHTS

All members of the local Knights of Columbus Council are urgently requested to assemble at the K of C hall Sunday afternoon, November 7, at 2 o'clock to assist in the annual memorial service honoring deceased members of the order, Grand Knight Henry Hennigan announced at the council's regular meeting Wednesday night. Following the service members will be expected to attend the Rosary and Benediction service at the church.

Other details of interest at the meeting were the introduction of Father Francis Zemmerer as Program Director for the council and an announcement that the council will sponsor a social gathering for its members during November. The nature of the social was not definitely decided but November 18 was mentioned as the probable date.

SUMACS GET SCARE AS KRUM CAGE FIVE LOSE BY ONE POINT

Carrying their undefeated record through the third major contest of the current season Coach Burger's Sumacs returned from Krum last Thursday with a 10 to 9 victory. As in their other two games the boys met stiff opposition that threatened for a time to bump them off their pedestal.

Beginning the game the boys seemed to be on their way to an easy win when they scored two field goals and a foul shot in the first quarter while their opponents gathered only two points. The second period ended with the Krums trailing by only one point after they managed to tighten their defense and break through for a field goal and a foul goal.

The third and fourth quarters were much the same. Both teams resorted to air tight defense which resulted in keeping the additional points down to four for each side.

Featuring the game was the outstanding floor play of the Krums boys. Their passing was accurate and they hustled the ball far better than the Sumacs. However, in spite of holding the ball at least two thirds of the game they failed to penetrate the Sumac defense more than a few times. The Sumacs on the other hand invaded to scoring positions frequently only to lose the ball after poor shots. Somehow they could not make their efforts count after they had broken the opposing defense.

McFarlane To Speak On Joint Broadcast Sunday

Word was recently received from Hon. W. D. McFarlane, Representative of the 13th district of this state, that he has accepted an invitation to make a joint broadcast over stations WFAP and WBAP on Sunday November 7 from 9:30 to 9:45 p. m. The subject of Mr. McFarlane's address is "Legislation of the Special Session of Congress."

T. C. Wages is Unhurt as Auto is Badly Damaged

T. C. Wages was lucky to escape uninjured last Saturday night when the car in which he was riding collided with another machine on Highway five about three miles west of Gainesville.

Young Wages states that the accident occurred when the other driver attempted to make a left turn while he was attempting to pass. Not having received a previous signal, he explained that he was caught totally off guard when the other car began its turn. Since he was naturally accelerating to pass he had no chance to stop or miss the other car.

The front wheel and fender on Mr. Wages car were demolished and other damage done on the running board and side. The other machine, an old model, was also badly damaged.

SYNTHETIC FUEL TO DOUBLE SPEED OF AUTOS AND PLANES

CHICAGO.—A prediction automobiles and airplanes will double their speed capacity within ten years by the use of synthetic fuel was heard by the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers meeting here today.

Dr. Gustav Egloff, director of research for an oil products company, said synthetic hydrocarbon gasolines and oils would permit cruising speeds of 150 miles an hour for motor cars and 400 to 500 miles an hour for airplanes.

Burial of Aged Lady Held Wednesday at Sacred Heart Cemetery

Following an illness of four years, three of which were spent in bed, Mrs. Joseph Kreitz, 78, died at her home Monday afternoon about 2:30 o'clock.

A mass of Requiem for the repose of her soul was celebrated Wednesday at 9:30 a. m. and was followed by burial at the Sacred Heart Cemetery. The Rev. Father Frown, pastor of the Muenster parish celebrated the mass and officiated at the funeral. Assisting him at the mass was the parish choir under the direction of Leo Henschel.

Full bearers were: Ben Sicking, Bernard Voth Sr., J. W. Meurer, Frank Hacker, Wm. Hellman and Henry Fleitman.

Nick Miller was in charge of funeral arrangements.

Mrs. Kreitz, formerly Miss Marie Michels, was born at Weshphalia, Germany, on August 10, 1859. As a child of 10 she immigrated to America with her family and settled at Bastrop. She was married to Mr. Kreitz on April 13, 1882 at Austin following which the young couple remained in Bastrop until 1893 when they moved to Austin. In 1904 they moved to Muenster and settled on the farm that is still their home. In the thirty three years that the Kreitz lived here they have become ranked with the community's more substantial farmers and pioneers in the dairy industry.

Mrs. Kreitz is survived by her husband, a son, John Kreitz of Muenster, three daughters, Miss Gertrude Kreitz of Muenster, Mrs. John Sontag of Denison, and Mrs. Wm. Seyler of Justin, a sister, Mrs. Helen Decker of Rhineland, and five grand children, Mrs. C. J. Walker of Denison and the four children of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Seyler.

Among out of town relatives and friends attending Mrs. Kreitz's funeral were Mr. and Mrs. John Sontag, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hillerman, Mrs. W. R. Phillips, Mrs. C. C. Dodson, Mrs. Frank Walker, Mrs. Corrao and daughter, Miss Loretta Hargis, and Mr. Charles Gullett of Denison, Mrs. Wm. Seyler and four children of Justin, Matt Kreitz, Mrs. Lawrence Friske, Mrs. Philip Brugerman and daughter, Hazel, of Rhineland and Mrs. Fritz Zimmers of Munday.

170 REA CONSUMERS SHOWN ON REVISED MAP, APPLICATION

Following their renewed drive for prospective consumers of current in the rural electrification project, J. W. Hess and Davis Olney of the Texas Power and Light Company at Gainesville spent Tuesday and Wednesday in reconstructing their map and filling out application forms for a Federal REA grant. They stated Wednesday that they expected to have the application on its way to Washington sometime Thursday.

There will be more than 170 prospects for slightly less than 60 miles of line, Mr. Hess stated. At that time the exact length of line had not been estimated nor was it determined whether some of the more distant prospects would be included on the map.

One of the outstanding incentives for the addition of about twenty-five new prospects during the past few weeks is the fact that the minimum rate was lowered from \$3.50 to \$2.75. After the change had been made several who had previously declined submitted their signatures.

GRAVELING FINISHED ON SECTION OF ROAD WEST OF MUENSTER

One of the important milestones in road construction progress on highway 5 was reached Tuesday when the last yard of gravel was hauled for the section between Muenster and the Montague County line. As a result that road is now open to traffic and will remain so until the layer of crushed rock is applied. It was stated that the road engineers welcome traffic to pack the road while the weather is dry but prefer not to permit travel during wet weather.

On Wednesday the gravel trucks returned to the task of hauling gravel on Muenster streets while workers were busy setting forms on the east side of the road.

The workers will start at the end of the present pavement and work back toward Muenster, a total distance of about two and a half miles. Because of the shorter haul as well as the shorter distance to be covered, it is thought this last expanse can be finished in record time provided favorable weather continues.

LOCAL NEWS BRIEFS

Paul Clayton, Ben Seyler, and F. A. Kathman drove to Fort Worth Sunday.

John Luke returned Tuesday afternoon from a week-end business trip to Dallas.

T. P. Frost, accompanied by his grandfather, T. B. Strickland, spent Wednesday at Dallas.

L. W. Flusche of Decatur was here again during the week-end to visit with his family.

For Sale—Large team of mules. See S. R. Crowe, Myra. (Adv. 51 p)

About 35,000 pounds of cheese was shipped out by the Muenster Cheese Factory during the past week.

\$5.00 reward for the return of wallet containing driver's license and other important papers. Anthony Luke. (Adv. 50)

Miss Pauline Boyles of Denton was in Muenster last Friday for the dance and remained for a week-end visit in the home of her brother, W. G. Boyles.

Another new Chevrolet was delivered by J. B. Wilde late last week. The model is a DeLuxe Coupe and the new owner is Mrs. Velma Bates.

Anthony Luke and Ray Klement drove to Fort Worth Monday to return Misses Elfreda Luke and Dorothy Nichols to their scholastic duties at Victory College.

Miss Anne Huchtons of Sherman spent Wednesday visiting with friends here and with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Huchtons of Myra.

Al Bayer spent most of the day last Tuesday moving into his new home. The house is the one formerly occupied by the Sanders family, near John Temple's residence.

For Sale—Few aged ewes, few spring ewe lambs—\$5.00 to \$8.00 per head. If interested in buying ewes see them. Alford Harrison, Rt. 2, Muenster. (Adv. 50-52 p)

Better grazing for dairy herds over the community is given as the principle reason for an increase of about 4,000 pounds in the daily milk receipt during the past two weeks at the cheese plant.

T. J., the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Russell sustained painful burns last Saturday when he struck a match while playing near a pail of gasoline. He was treated at the Muenster Clinic for burns on his hands, neck, face and legs.

Emmett Fette surprised friends last Thursday by coming in for a week-end visit. He took advantage of the extra day in his week-end when his school, St. Edward's University, declared a holiday for All Saints' day, November 1.

The group of Victory College students, Misses Catherine Seyler, Agnes Weinzapfel, Ernie Herr, Agnes Fette and Elfreda Luke spent the past week-end here with their fami-

lies, Miss Dorothy Nichols of Dallas was Miss Luke's guest during the visit.

After attending the Texas-S. M. U. game at Dallas last Saturday Albert Hoehn spent Sunday here in the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hoehn. Members of Albert's family met him in Dallas Saturday and returned him there Sunday night. He is now a student at Texas University.

Gus Hellman and W. G. Boyles arrived from Corpus Christi Tuesday evening. At that time they stated that they would remain here about two days and that on their return they would be accompanied by Mrs. W. G. Boyles and son, Willie Ben. Mr. Boyles recently began working in the Corpus Christi field.

GET TOGETHER CLUB MEETS IN WILDE HOME

Mrs. J. B. Wilde was hostess Wednesday afternoon when members of the Get Together Club gathered at her home for their regular monthly meeting. Twenty members were present and each answered roll by telling which room in her home she liked best and what features of the room especially appealed to her.

Birthday gifts from sunshine friends were presented to the following: Mrs. Wm. Becker, Mrs. Paul Nieball, and Mrs. Elton Burger. Members also brought a collection of gifts to be used in the tango stand at the annual parish picnic on Thanksgiving day.

In the progressive bridge game, which was the entertainment feature Mrs. R. R. Endres won the high score prize and Mrs. Joe Kathman won the consolation prize.

The lunch was a full meal consisting of meat loaf with cranberry sauce, potato salad, stuffed celery, tomatoes, hot rolls, pumpkin pie, and coffee.

Mrs. John Eberhart, Mrs. Al Eberhart, and Mrs. Henry Luke attended the meeting as visitors.

The next meeting will be held December 1 in the home of Mrs. Clarence Wilson.

MISSION CIRCLE WILL MEET NEXT THURSDAY

In spite of Armistice day the ladies of the Mission Sewing Circle will hold their monthly meeting on the second Thursday, Mrs. J. M. Weinzapfel, president of the group stated Tuesday. As in the previous meeting, Mrs. Weinzapfel suggests that all who can conveniently do so bring their sewing machines along.

HALLOWE'EN REVIVES MEMORIES OF PRANKS

The old Hallowe'en goblin just ain't what he used to be. Coming through town Monday morning we noticed a trailer parked on the Hatchery porch and a small table perched up on the roof. Down at J. B. Wilde's the canopy over his driveway was adorned with an array of old fenders and other such junk. A few more pranks may have been in evidence but they escaped this writer's notice.

Not so many years ago the Hallowe'en pranks were more energetic. When they moved junk they moved it in big piles; and the correct place for a wagon was on the top of some building or securely tied at the top of a telegraph pole. And who does not recall the back yard lean-to upset all over town. (This last stunt was usually considered neither elegant nor funny by the persons concerned, but on the spur of the moment we offer the memory as a weighty incentive in favor of our proposed sewer).

Matching the best of our local horseplay was a prank at Gainesville, related to us by the victims themselves. After ending their round of frolic they returned home to find a huge pile of junk on their front porch. After considerable labor they got rid of it and on entering found that the door knob was smeared with molasses and then that the front room had a huge pile of tin cans. Since the stuff had to be removed they decided what "friends" of theirs would be the most likely suspects, then worked until the wee hours hauling said junk across town to the friends home. They were glad to discover later that they had unloaded at the right place.

We have had cases equally as good here but not all of them happened on hallowe'en. We have heard of taking a wagon apart and scattering it all over a farmyard; of springing a shotgun barrel for the guy who bragged about his good marksmanship; of stringing along a cub reporter with a fantastic yarn about capturing a dozen quail in a pipe, and then razz him for being dumb enough to print it; of the hus-

band who had his grocer send an exhorbitant bill to friend wife and laughed himself sick while she unloaded her invoice on said grocer; of a fake telephone call for the benefit of a kibitzer who promptly rushed out on a thirty mile trip only to find he had been duped.

A couple more classic examples, although they did not happen here, just happen to come to mind, and they're too good to pass up. In one of the universities a professor had the habit of leaving his overshoes just outside the door. One day a student painted two huge feet on the rubbers and then covered them with a thin coat of lamblack that would wash off with the first bit of rain. Putting on the rubbers and going out in the rain the dignified prof noticed that all were laughing but he did not realize the reason was that he appeared to be barefooted. Then there were the two fellows who bought a park bench sneaked into a park and managed to get arrested while they were apparently stealing the bench. At the station house they proudly displayed a bill of sale to the cop's embarrassment. They repeated their performance in other parks to the annoyance of other officers until the cop at the desk finally threatened to lock them up as public nuisances.

Hays News

MISS KATIE MAE MARTIN Correspondent

George Welch of Gainesville visited Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Martin Sunday.

Carl McFarland, Jr., of Whittenburg is visiting his relatives here.

Mrs. W. W. McFarland, who has been ill for some time, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ernest Biffle of Myra.

A training school for a better Sunday School was held last week at the Liberty Baptist Church about twelve people took the test.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Welch entertained a group of friends with a Hallowe'en party Saturday night. Several young people from Marysville were there.

The following were week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Baker: Mr. and Mrs. Tensley and family of Collinsville, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Needham of Dallas, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Needham of Dallas, Mr. and Mrs. Alber Baker and family of Dallas, Mac Needham of Dallas and Miss Ferne Pelcher of Collinsville.

Linn News

MRS. SELBY FIELDER Correspondent

Miss Dorothy McKlney spent the week-end at Era with her family.

Mr. and Mrs. Darrell McCoal spent Sunday with relatives at Era.

Mrs. Edna Fielder visited Mrs. W. A. Hoskins at Myra Friday.

Mr. Aaron Yarbrough spent the week-end with his folks near Gainesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Alford Harrison and family attended the Singing Convention at Gainesville Sunday.

Miss Barbara Harrison spent the week-end in Gainesville with her sister, Mrs. Ernest Craven.

The Hallowe'en entertainment and "42" party at the school house Friday night was well attended. Refreshments of delicious cakes and hot chocolate was enjoyed and everybody reported a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Davenport and son, John David, Mrs. T. E. McDevicll all of Wichita Falls, and Mrs.

Grover Pike and daughter, Doris Ann of Gainesville visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bradley and family.

Bulcher News

MRS. R. E. GREENE Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Greene spent the week-end in Denton.

Mrs. Arthuh Reeves was called to the bed side of her father the past week.

The Room Sponsors of the school will begin their work this week since the Carnival is over.

Miss Archie Lou Porter spent last week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Porter of Bellevue.

The school volley ball team is making great showing this year. Much interest is shown through team co-operation.

Bulcher school and community as a whole wish to thank each of the business firms for its donation to the carnival.

Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Rutherford of Neocoma were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Greene.

The Bulcher School Carnival was a surprising success. Proceeds from the carnival amounted to \$130. It will be placed in the athletic fund for school benefit.

The basket ball and volley ball teams will be presented new satin suits this year. The school is changing its colors. Instead of orange and black it will be cardinal and white.

Mr. Cotton Bump received a deep gash in his hand while working at the cold drink booth in the Carnival Friday night. A blood vein was cut and lost a great deal of blood. He is getting along nicely.

Of the three girls, Zonell Irvin, Shirley Phillips, Geraldine Clifton, nominated as Hallowe'en Carnival Queen, Miss Geraldine Clifton received the most votes. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clifton.

Valley Creek basket ball and volley ball teams played the Bulcher teams last week. Both teams matched each other in scores up to the last part of each game. Then Bulcher crowded them out for a winning score in both volley ball and basket ball.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this occasion to express our heartfelt gratitude to the many friends who were so considerate in our recent sorrow. All acts of kindness and all consoling words are deeply appreciated. That God may bless all of us is our sincere wish.

Joseph Kreitz
Mrs. John Sontag
Mrs. Wm. Seyler
Miss Gertrude Kreitz
John Kreitz

Fresh or canned shrimp may be used in salads, souffles, sandwich or canape mixtures. They also are tasty with rice or macaroni or mixed with tomato or curry sauce and served as cocktails.

We Take Pride in Our QUALITY WORKMANSHIP

Suits and Plain Dresses—charge, .65c; cash, .50c

Lone Star Cleaners

J. P. GOSLIN, Prop. Phone 332 Gainesville

LET US---

Renew the Beauty of Your Home

Our staff of competent employes with the first class equipment can paint or paper a house to satisfy the most discriminating client. And we carry in stock an assortment of wall paper ranging in price from 15 cents to \$5.00 per double roll as well as paints, varnishes, oils and shellacs for the master painter or the handy man around the home.

We specialize in stippling, blending, mottle work and church decorating.

For paint and varnish remover or house cleaner call on the following local dealers:

- Shamburger Lumber Co.—Muenster
- Hoelker Grocery—Lindsay
- Leroy Porter—Myra
- J. W. Leazer Hardware—Valley View
- Village Grocery, Gainesville

OR

LONG BROS.

General Distributors
202 N. Dixon St. —Gainesville, Texas

Save the yolks of the eggs you use in angel-food cakes for making Spanish cream. Then serve the two together as a desert for luncheon or dinner.

Brown rice has more food value than white rice, but its keeping qualities are inferior.

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



LET'S TALK TURKEY

Our annual market opened Thursday—Now in Full Swing.

See us before you sell. We assure fair pleasant dealings.

Farmers' Marketing Assn.

Muenster, Texas

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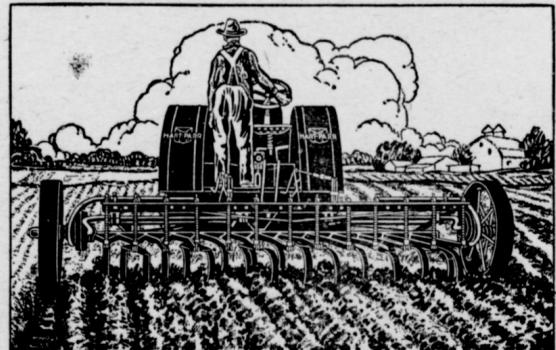


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Black FEATHER

By HAROLD TITUS

W.N.U. SERVICE

CHAPTER VII.—Making up a dummy bed in his camp, Shaw stands by to watch for an expected attack from the revengeful Rickman. When Rickman draws a gun on the dummy, Shaw grapples with him, and eventually throws him in the water. Resenting Shaw's growing trading success, Rickman plots to secure a warrant for him and dispatches a letter to Mackinac. Three days later, Shaw's canoes arrive. Meanwhile, the major at the Mackinac fort issues the warrant and sends it with Lieutenant Capes and four soldiers. Annette, hearing this, gets Giles to make an affidavit clearing Shaw and gets the major to remand the order and recall Capes but being short of men he cannot send the order.

CHAPTER VIII

Nightfall. And a canoe making its weary way toward Rickman's establishment, stared at in gathering dusk by men at the stockade gate.

"The fort!" came a voice from the canoe, as paddles ceased dipping. "Is this the Astor establishment?"

"Yes! Who asks?"
"Capes, from Mack!"
"Ah, Capes! Here, you men, help them! So, quickly, but easy . . . Ah, Capes!"

And Rickman ran into water to his knees, clasped the lieutenant's hand with a fervor which matched the tone of his words.

Up the lake shore the glow of a great fire stained tree tops and spread across the water, lacquering it in black and gold. Drums sounded and the nasal voices of native women singing in chorus reached them, punctuated by shrill whoops. The grand medicine was in progress. The rum which Rodney had promised was taking hold on hearts and tongues.

Rickman explained this to Capes' query and rubbed his hands. "He'll be there," he said. "The renegade, he'll be watching the dance! A fitting moment to drag him to answer this charge, Capes!"

"Tonight? He doesn't suspect pursuit does he? My men are worn. Morning will do, surely, and—"

"You may have been seen! And if word reached Shaw that soldiery is at hand? What then, Capes?"

"But to march among the Indians with muskets? They're drunk, by the sounds. It might mean disaster, Rickman!"

You mistake my meaning. We can go to Shaw's gate by following the shore. The place will be guarded. I'll reveal myself and tell the guard I want word with Shaw. That will bring him. Yes, and on the run."

He shrugged his shoulders and lifted upturned palms in significant gesture.

"We may as well be done with this, I suppose," Capes said and paused because a figure was running toward him up the slope; a small, cloaked figure.

"Lieutenant Capes? Lieutenant Capes?"

A woman? Calling for him? Here in this wilderness fort?"

They'd had no warning whatever that Annette Leclere was here, that she was running breathlessly up the slope, once she learned Capes' whereabouts. "Lieutenant Capes?" she cried again but it was Burke Rickman who spoke.

"Annette!"

She came to a halt before them, one hand against the door frame for support, the other holding the long, maroon cloak close about her throat. Silence. Dumbfounded silence. And Capes, confused by the tableau, stammered:

"Ma'm'selle! Where did you . . . what brings you . . ."

"Orders, Lieutenant! I bring you orders from the commandante!"

She fumbled within the cloak as she spoke and brought out and thrust toward him a limp, frayed packet.

"Orders? What orders do you bring me, M'm'selle?"

"Orders calling you back," she said in a whisper, as if the completion of her errand had drained all the remaining strength from her body. "Orders revoking the orders that . . . brought you here."

She swayed then despite her hand on the wall and might have fallen had not Capes stepped quickly toward her, shoving the stupefied Rickman from his way, and encircled her shoulders with an arm.

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

Rickman's mouth opened but no words came.

"From the beginning this charge against him has been known to be absurd," she said easily. "But still with the persuasion and persistence put behind the effort to ruin Rodney Shaw, the officials have not had the courage to follow any other course until Giles spoke."

"Giles?"
"Giles! The man has been as frightened of company vengeance as any other. But when it became known that Rodney had bested you here, Burke Rickman; when the last unfair move in the cruel game you play was made apparent . . . then forces were brought to bear upon Giles which brought from him the truth."

"Then," she said, "the problem was to overtake you, Lieutenant, and stop this unwarranted and disgraceful arrest. There was none to come. A detachment had been ordered to Detroit. The major could spare no men. Someone had to come and . . . there was no one else." Her voice broke and she swallowed bravely.

"Fools!" moaned Rickman. "It can't be! It's not believable that any such order could have been issued! I demand, Capes, that you read the order!" The other drew himself up. "I read it," he said stiffly, "but not because of your demands, Rickman. Please understand, I know my duty!"

It would peel a man's ears, the major had declared to Annette, and surely it had effect on the ears of this young lieutenant because his ears reddened as he scanned the lines of script.

. . . will disregard order to bring the alleged fugitive Shaw to Michillimackinac . . . will conduct yourself as though you were unaware of trader's contentions . . . will return to this post immediately with no delays for any reason whatsoever . . ."

Capes folded the sheet slowly, thrust it into a tunic pocket. He drew a deep breath, as of relief, and settled his belt decisively.

One of Rickman's hands twitched upward as though a blow had stung him. The lieutenant stepped past him, confronting Annette. He was puzzled, glanced briefly at Rickman, and addressed the girl.

"In a place of contention such as this," he said, "an island encampment seems advisable for a military party. May I . . . may I offer the security of my detachment as a neighbor? Or . . . or are there other plans?"

"I thank you, Lieutenant," she said, her gaze going to Burke Rickman. Then, significantly: "I will follow directly."

Capes hesitated, then bowed and disappeared through the doorway.

The girl stood there, holding the cloak about her, facing Rickman.

"Annette? This . . . this means what?"

"That at last I can speak truth!" she said, "after these weeks of shame and humiliation. Two great privileges have come to me tonight. The one is in that I have repaired, as far as it could be repaired, a great wrong which I did Rodney Shaw. The other is that I can confess to you the falsity of my words at our last meeting. From the hour I struck at Rodney by betraying his plan to you I was in misery. And that morning of your departure, when you came to me for your farewells . . . when I begged you to remain; when I embraced you and kissed you," with a shudder—"I was only acting a part."

"Acting?"

"Acting, Burke, to save my . . . the man I love."

"All I wanted you to believe that day was that I desired you to stay. I loathed you, I hated you, but I wanted you to delay, that Rodney might have some chance to capture the thing he wanted so!"

She spoke that slowly with great intensity.

"So that's your object, eh?" the trader cried, grasping shoulder. "So you confess to me your love for this upstart? You make this journey to save him and humble me? Is that it? Well, if that's it—"

"Burke! Let go! You hurt!"

"D'you think I'll let you have him? D'you think I'll let him have you? Why, if it takes the last breath that floods this throat I'll wipe this upstart out and leave for you not the memory of a strutting fool but of a corpse, spilling in this wilderness!"

"Burke!" Her cry was faint and she wrenched in his grasp. His fingers slipped from their grip on her arms, caught the cloak and as she writhed out of it and stumbled free he flung the garment behind him into the room.

"With soldiery here, you'd do that?" she cried and her words stayed him.

"Do you think that after this forced march, the military will return at once?" she taunted. "Men must rest, after such effort. And while they rest, warning will be given. Be assured of that, Burke Rickman. Sufficient warning will be given and protection for decent men will be at hand!"

She backed a step or two, turned, began to walk down the slope and broke into a run.

Annette found Capes awaiting her on the shore.

Would it be distasteful for his party to encamp near hers? he asked. She protested that it would be reassuring and comforting.

"Then we'll move out to one of the islands," he said. "And before dawn, we'll leave this place behind!"—thankfully.

She gave him a curious look but, for the time, made no remonstrance. And so a trader paced the beach, gnawing his lips, muttering to himself, smiting the sand in helpless spite with his moccasined heels. An enraged beast, this Burke Rickman.

Up and down he paced, heedless of the growing clamor from the gathering of pillagers. Rickman had not detected the alterations in the sounds from the calumet. The throb of drums, the chants of women, had grown louder and faster with the passage of time. Occasional whoops and yelps had grown to a continuous chorus of boastful cries. And then, of a sudden, it climaxed in an ensemble of screams and screeches and dwindled suddenly to no more than a murmur . . .

At dusk the drums had begun to sound, women seated in a wide circle about the post and fire, beating the tightly stretched skins with their palms, chanting to the measure they set of the greatness of all Pillagers.

The old men danced into the circle, stomping, bending forward then back, uttering valiant cries, swinging near and nearer the post as they sometimes sang, sometimes shouted to their own greatness.

Younger men trickled in, singing and shouting of their achievements until the space about the fire was filled with prancing, slowly swirling bodies.

Up and up to an unplanned crisis, the savage spectacle pitched itself. Up and up went the tempo of the orgy; louder the singing, faster the drum beats, broader the boasting . . .

And now beside the post danced Running Fox, the son of Flat Mouth beating the ground with his heels, not lifting the balls of his feet.

"Ee-eyah!" he cried and struck the post with his half axe and told of the wolf he had caught with bare hands.

"Ee-eyah!" he screamed and struck again and shouted that he had outrun a frightened deer.

Another youth danced close, head almost to his knees, stomping and gasping a song. Mongazid, this, in from his summer hunt with his mind until rum fuddled it, filled with thoughts of his chosen maid, Nodding Spruce.

"Ee-eyah!" cried Running Fox again as Mongazid raised his torso and bent it far backward from the hips. But on the movement he caught sight of Nodding Spruce, her

teeth gleaming as she beat a drum and swayed and sang. She was so lovely, so desirable; and the thought of the presents it would take to win her father's favor cleared the boy's stupefied brain for a moment, drove back even the frenzy of the calumet.

And there wildly dancing was Running Fox, son of a chief, who on occasion looked tenderly at the girl and who now shouted his boastful lies. Mongazid stopped his dancing as Running Fox shouted another boast! He swayed drunkenly before the son of the chief.



And There Wildly Dancing Was Running Fox

"The forked tongue!" he cried. "It was not Running Fox who clubbed the bear. It was Mongazid! It was Mongazid, and Running Fox would steal the glory of a brother!"

He dropped his axe, and fumbled in his girdle. The trade knife gleamed in his hand as, furious, he launched himself upon his tribesman. The steel crunched across a rib, plunging to the hilt, and as Mongazid wrenched it free, a crimson gush bathed the other's breast. He stood an instant and then with a brave cry, collapsed beside the post.

That caused the quick silence; that brought them crowding close,

giving Mongazid opportunity to slip away. And when they had lifted the lolling head and saw that the flow of life was running into sands instead of limbs, the wailing began . . .

It was that wailing which finally attracted Burke Rickman's attention.

He stared, scowling, toward the scene of wailing and it was then that he made out a canoe coming toward him from the westward, silhouetted against the fire glow.

"Who are you?" Rickman asked. "Mongazid, trader. I come for the shelter of the company trader's lodge."

Rickman grunted. He owed Mongazid nothing. The youth had refused to trade with him but a few days before.

"Speak quickly, then," he growled. "I go to the company house because I have poured sand over the son of Flat Mouth, who is the brother of your enemy."

Rickman grunted. "Killed Flat Mouth's son?"

"It is so. It was the dance of the Calumet. Running Fox boasted lies; he took the glory from my song with his lies. When I heard him stealing my great deeds my knife struck deep to his heart. I lay in the darkness a long time. Flat Mouth went to his lodge to meditate while they wailed. Then he came back and stood by his son's body. He made a talk. He said that for killing his son I must bring him three packs of beaver before the eaves come again. If I do not I must bare my breast for his knife. If I do not come for that he will take the life of my brother. The company trader's heart has much room. I come to him to be his slave if he will save me from my enemies who are his enemies. I cannot live alone."

Scowling, Rickman listened. Here was a native in need, here was a hunter whose life was at stake and one in such a strait may be used. Inspiration swept and shook him, making his mouth dry.

"Mongazid sees with a clear eye," he said. "He can never escape the fury of Flat Mouth alone. He was wise to come to the house of the great company. In the trade it is skin for skin. In your trouble it is a life for a life. Open your ears," he said and stepped closer and looked about and spoke softly.

Mongazid listened, betraying no emotion. When Rickman had finished he grunted.

"My life for the little trader's life it is. But the hunters are his friends. The old men are his brothers. Mongazid would not live to come for the three packs of beaver you promise. The young man could not invade

Fort Shaw and slay the master. He could not stalk him where others were about. The problem, then, was to entice Shaw away, to give Mongazid's trade gun a chance beyond observation. And, at the same time, arrange the circumstances so that he, Rickman, would be above suspicion.

"Wait here," Rickman said grimly: "Let no eyes see you. Lie in these bushes and I will come. Flaming Hair will make the way smooth for Mongazid to earn his packs of beaver!"

Conrad Rich rolled from his blankets at Rickman's barked word. "Into your clothes, man! and get Philippe!"

And so three men, one fearful, one bewildered, one silent and intent, went hastily along the shore toward Fort Shaw.

"The guard is alone," Rickman whispered. "He stands there with the gate wide. The place is empty; the others are watching the mourning. Come!"

He led them, crouched over, to the stockade and along its southern exposure toward the entrance. The man on guard stood just outside, looking down upon the flat. His rifle leaned against the pickets.

"Now!" Rickman choked, and rose and ran.

The guard made no outcry that would reach his fellows. He gasped in surprise as he whirled to the sound of softly thudding feet. Rickman was upon him, bearing him down, capping a hand over his mouth, hammering the man's skull with his other fist.

"His feet, first!" he hissed, and Conrad and the other drew the man's heels together and bound the ankles tightly with a thong. His shirt was drawn over his head and tied there, gagging and half-suffocating him, and then his arms were trussed behind his back.

"Now!" cried Rickman. "Rich follow me. Philippe, watch the guard!"

And he ran within the gate, making for the glow of embers where fire died in the open space between buildings. Fuel was there. He threw a handful of light stuff on the coals, kneeling to blow them to a flame.

(Continued on page 5)

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MUESTER ENTERPRISE

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Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation that may appear in the columns of The Enterprise will be gladly and fully corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publisher.

CEMETERY IMPROVEMENTS

During the past week we learned that the group of ladies taking over the work of beautifying the cemetery have met with considerable opposition because of an item mentioned two weeks ago in the news columns of this paper. Apparently many are opposed to the idea of removing curbs from the graves and substituting a bermuda sod.

In order to clear up a rather widespread misunderstanding we take this occasion to point out that we were in error in mentioning the removal of curbs as one of the immediate objectives. At the present time the only project under way is to plant a number of trees. Other improvements are contemplated but they will come one at a time as the ladies find time and funds to carry them out.

But getting back to those curbs—we have discovered since printing our item that the group considered their removal but decided not to include it on their program because some people are sentimentally attached to the curbs and naturally would object to their removal. We mentioned the item in our columns simply because we considered it a worthwhile undertaking and felt that it would have the general support of the community. Of course we realized that in carrying out their work the civic group would need individual approvals, and that quite a number of curbs were likely to remain. We did not realize, however, that our failure to mention this clause would bring on the ladies a charge of high-handedness as well as several flat refusals in their soliciting.

In giving the ladies any publicity in their work our sole attempt is to acquaint our community with their highly commendable endeavor. As far as general improvements are concerned, no one can conscientiously object to their plans. As regards any changes on individual graves, everyone can rest assured there will be no violation of his sentimental attachments. The ladies can not and will not make any changes without first consulting the proper persons.

ARMISTICE DAY

In just a few days we will be celebrating another anniversary of the signing of the armistice, that memorable event that was destined to end war forever and make the world safe for democracy. We cherish the principle and sentiment shown by the world's leaders on that historic day, we cherish them because they harmonize so perfectly with Americanism. We have a constitution that guarantees liberty and equality.

Because of principle and sentiment the coming Armistice Day should be an occasion for profound joy. But practically speaking the day has become devoid of meaning. Does it mark the end of conflict which "ended all wars and made the world safe for democracy"?

Even at that time Russia was seething with revolution and promptly set up a government that was neither peaceful nor democratic. Having thoroughly poisoned its own country the Red Menace carried its destruction to Mexico and now to Spain, to say nothing of the many countries also afflicted but not breaking out in armed conflict. Ever since the original armistice war

has been going on almost steadily somewhere in the world.

On this Armistice Day let us think of the oriental crisis and the bloody conflict in Spain. Let us also ponder that General Franco and his patriots in Spain are shedding their blood to secure religious freedom and a just government, the most cherished rights of American citizens.

As a nation involved in the World War we can observe Armistice Day as an anniversary of the end of a horrible conflict, not for what it has achieved. Men who thought that it would end all war and make the world safe for democracy failed to consider the greed, jealousy, and hate that the World War failed to eliminate.

A return to Christianity is the only course to the goal so proudly pointed to on November 11, 1918. The world must follow The Master's injunction to "love one another."

Just now it is disheartening to see the division in the ranks of Christians. Only a few weeks ago 150 prominent Protestant gentlemen censored the Catholic hierarchy of Spain for a Pastoral Letter against the Spanish "Loyalists." We wonder whether those 150 gentlemen were aware that they are sponsoring sentiment in favor of Communists who are opposed to any and all Christians, Protestants as well as Catholics. We wonder whether those 150 gentlemen know that Spaniards under Franco are fighting for religious freedom, one of America's most cherished rights to Protestants and Catholics alike. We wonder how those 150 gentlemen can expect Christianity and its blessings to prevail when they as Christians deliberately oppose their fellow Christians.

Here are two groups, both claiming to be followers of Christ and yet ignoring the basic principle of His teaching. "By this shall all men know," He says, "that you are my disciples, that you have love for one another." How many Christians could be identified on that qualification?

If we are to have a Christian civilization, Christians must institute it. And their first task is to remove all hate and intolerance within their own ranks.

While it is true that all Christians may never be united in the same creed—because they are convinced of the correctness of their beliefs—still they can believe in the sincerity of others and tolerate and love them. When Christians themselves do this they will find that others will join their fold, and in time the world will banish war and become safe for democracy. It is a big job but it is the only way to attach any meaning to Armistice Day.

WE

The die is cast. Muenster has already made several significant steps in its march of progress and the parade will be well under way within a short time.

Before going too far in our optimism it would be well for us to insert a very important "if clause." If the parade is going to continue and if it is to go very far we must by all means see that the music isn't lacking. The music in this clause is to be a general interest in improvements and a spirit of working together. With a genuine personal pride in our community the spirit will not falter.

Of course we must be mindful that it is unwise to work a willing horse to death. Our program is too expansive to be accomplished in a short time, and it must be tackled by one little thing at a time. Meanwhile there is the ever present danger that interest will lag.

Our best preventive for such a disaster is the "we spirit." In every venture someone takes the initiative but others by their cooperation make success possible. Within recent months we have provided a lighted ball park; we have paved our main street and applied gravel to about a dozen blocks of other streets; we have given the rural electrification project a good start; we have begun to decorate the final resting place of those we loved. None of the projects were carried out for individual gain, they are for us collectively, for our delight and comfort.

As time goes on we shall be constantly at the task of improving. We are resolved that Muenster will be as beautiful and as pleasant as any other place. Perhaps it will not be so elaborate but we will look upon it as our achievement and the best that could be done with our moderate resources.

What Others Have to Say--

SEEING OUR JOBS AS PART OF THE WHOLE

The business world wants the small liberal arts college to supply it with "men who are citizens first and business men second."

Dr. Luther A. Harr, Pennsylvania state secretary of banking, made this remark before some 600 educators who had gathered at Muhlenberg College the other day for an academic symposium. He went on to expand his statement by saying that the business world needs men with these qualifications.

"Men with an awareness of the pressing problems of our distressed world; men with the desire to grapple with the most dangerous and difficult issues; men with enough historical background not to be deluded by the sirens of Fascism or the vigorous claims of Communism; men who realize that business is not the be-all and end-all of life, but a part of a larger whole."

All of which shapes up to quite a set of specifications. It is much like telling the colleges: "We need a smarter and more altruistic set of human beings—won't you please start grinding them out?" It is a good trick if the colleges can do it.

And yet something along the line of what Mr. Harr is asking for is very greatly needed—not only in the world of business, but in all other walks of life as well. For we are under the necessity nowadays, more than ever before, to realize that all of us as Americans are in the same boat together, that we can't drift our way out of our troubles, and that we need something more than a mere application to the problems of our own bread and butter.

Life has grown almost unimaginably complex in this modern world. The national welfare depends on the mutual adjustment of an infinite number of individual selfish desires—which boil down, in the end, to the varying ways in which each of us tries to get as many of the good things of life as he can possibly lay his hands on.

Our success, or lack of it, in that age-old human quest depends largely on the sort of country we have—its degree of prosperity, its ability to evolve policies that will keep the economic machine working, its readiness to remove disabilities from the shoulders of the unfortunate. And yet these things, in their turn, grow out of the way in which we as individuals go about the business of earning a living.

We are all links in a chain which describes an endless circle. No trade, business or profession can settle its problems without reference to the larger whole. It is hardly going too far to say that our national future

depends on our ability to see our personal concerns in their relation to the national picture. If the colleges can help us do this, then more power to them.—Shamrock Daily Texan.

WILL IDAHO MAKE A DENT?

Idaho is meeting an emergency with emergency treatment.

During the first six months of the year, Idaho's traffic deaths increased alarmingly. Idaho officials didn't attempt to correct the situation with talk and vague suggestions. Instead, the governor ordered the departments of public works and law enforcement to utilize their joint man power, finances and equipment for the purpose of properly policing and supervising roads. Vacations of all patrolmen were cancelled, and seven new officers were added. Additional patrol cars equipped with radios, loud speakers and special lighting devices, were purchased.

It is too early to know the result of this emergency action, but Idaho is doing something. Traffic deaths and accidents have increased lately in most all states. Sporadic safety campaigns are started in bursts of enthusiasm that soon die. Brief law enforcement drives are instigated and then forgotten. And the accident toll soars.

Dismissing all humanitarian considerations and looking at the accident problem from the economic standpoint alone, accident reduction is a burning necessity. Last year the direct cost of highway accidents was more than a billion and a half dollars—and the indirect costs were several times as great. Today we actually spend half as much money, directly, to pay for accidents, as we pay for gasoline. The average cost is \$43.00 per family per year.

Will Idaho make a dent in highway slaughter? Other states should watch the experiment.—Mission Times.

EASY TO LIVE LONG

An Oklahoma doctor who runs a school for old people, to teach them how to be happier and to live longer, has given his recipe for longevity. He advises those who wish to live to be 100 to eat only three light meals a day, enjoy your work, have lots of friends, particularly young ones, stop grumbling and don't sleep more than six hours.

Even if this scheme doesn't produce a longer life, it certainly should produce a more pleasant one for both old people and those not so old.—San Marcos News.

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John Brown has "a cold"

John Brown is a man you know. He guards against all things that might endanger his health and well being. He never steps on the soap in the bath tub. He is careful to observe all traffic laws. If he cuts his finger he immediately protects it against infection. John Brown is usually a careful man. — But today John Brown has a cold that threatens his future health.

Like many others who catch cold during the winter season, John Brown overlooked the dangers of a sudden change of temperature. Last night he went from his warm and cozy living room to answer the telephone in the UNHEATED, adjoining room. Today John Brown, careful in all other things, has a cold.

Guard against "colds" and the dangers of sudden changes of temperature that encourage them. **HEAT YOUR ENTIRE HOUSE FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE.**

LONE STAR

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GAS SYSTEM

Black Feather

By the light he selected a pine knot and another and another.

Rich moaned in apprehension, but Rickman only cursed, with never a look toward the gate. The pitch ignited, and, handing Conrad two of the blazing knots, bearing two himself, he ran for the storehouse.

"Quick! Fuel, now!" Rickman cried. "Heap it against the logs! . . . More . . . That light stuff! . . . It's the blaze we want!"

Crackling flames leaped into the bundles of twigs, dancing up against the logs of the structure, lighting the place, feeling for hold in the wall.

"Good!" he cried. "Come, now! As fast as ever you can!"

And he led the way toward the gate, making great speed with his long legs, Conrad pressing hard behind. The guard rolled and threshed as Rickman called to Philippe to follow.

Before they were well out of sight he had his hands free and was tearing at the buckskin shirt over his on Shaw's buildings fade.

"There was no chance," muttered Conrad Rich. "The air is heavy. Flame could not take hold."

"Did you dream I hoped for destruction by fire? You've stayed too long at headquarters, Rich. Into bed now, both of you. And I am not there," he said impressively. "Remember, you do not know where I have gone!"

Bewildered, Rich, knowing only a part of the plan and the boatman less than that, they left him, skulking swiftly for their quarters, heavy with apprehension and puzzlement.

And when they had passed the gate and it was swung shut again, Rickman walked to the bushes where Mongazid crouched, and whispered in the native's tongue. The hunter launched his canoe and Rickman followed in another. They paddled silently into the lake, the native turning westward and the trader showing his frail craft into the overhanging branches of a small island.

(To be continued)

community is ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ernest Biffle.

Miss Mary Townsley, teacher at Marysville spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. L. A. Townsley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Porter and Leroy Porter visited Mr. and Mrs. Ross Townsley of Bonham Wednesday.

Mrs. F. S. Platt spent Wednesday and Thursday with her mother, Mrs. H. L. Miser, and sister, Mrs. Ben Harrel, of Aledo.

Misses Claudine Brogan and Lillian Speake accompanied Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Rosson to Marietta, Oklahoma Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Dozier of Clarendon is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Aldridge and Mr. and Mrs. Jake Biffle this week.

Mrs. Paul Powell and Rev. and Mrs. Ernest Platt of Iowa Park were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Platt Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnie Biffle and family visited her mother, Mrs. W. S. Duggan, and family of Hobart, Oklahoma for several days last week.

The Parent-Teachers Association sponsored a Halloween party at the school house Friday evening. The entertainment was under the direction of A. E. Barnes, Superintendent.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Jones and son, R. L. of Gainesville and daughter, Miss Mary Lee, of Fort Worth attended the Halloween social at the school house Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Carter of Wichita Falls visited relatives here over the week-end, Mrs. Carter's father, R. L. Whiteside, accompanied them here after a two weeks visit with his daughter.

Misses Lanora Dorothy and Juanita Crow, students of State Teachers College, Durant, Okla., came in Friday afternoon for a visit with their parents Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Crow. They returned to school Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Foster and daughter, Mary Louise, of Leonard and Mrs. Bud Riley and Mrs. Ira Barrett of Trenton were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Aldridge and Mr. and Mrs. Jake Biffle Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Snuggs and children, Miss Winifred and Bud, Mr. and Mrs. Doc Monroe and daughter, Rose Marie of Gainesville and Mr. and Mrs. Oran Monroe and children of Denton enjoyed a picnic at Red River Sunday.

SUNSHINE CIRCLE HAS REGULAR MEET AT MYRA

Myra, Nov. 3—Mesdames Oscar Aldridge and Jake Biffle were hostesses to the Sunshine Circle Friday afternoon at the club house.

Those attending were: Mesdames Tom Pryor, Fred McTaggart, Ray Hudson, Ike Fulton, John Blanton, Lon Blanton, T. L. Gaston, Selby Fielder, F. S. Platt and hostesses, Mesdames Oscar Aldridge and Jake Biffle.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY REORGANIZED AT MYRA

Myra, Nov. 3—A number of church women met on Monday afternoon, Nov. 1 at the Baptist church for the purpose of reorganizing the Womens Missionary Society, which had disbanded during the summer.

Mrs. Albert Adress led the meeting, during which, the following officers and chairmen were elected for the new year. President, Mrs. John Blanton; vice-president, Mrs. Albert Adress; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Mae Reed; reporter, A. E. Barnes; personal service chairman, Mrs. Fred McTaggart; benevolence chairman, Mrs. Fred Snuggs; missions and mission study chairman, Mrs. Dora Fears; Bible study chairman, Mrs. G. W. Farrow; historian, Mrs. Jim Snuggs.

The Missionary Society will meet each Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.



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Lindsay News

MISS LONIA GIEB
Correspondent

Alton Bassett of Dallas was the guest of friends here Sunday.

Joe Bezner made a business trip to Dallas Thursday.

Miss Agnes Schmitz of Fort Worth was here Thursday for a brief visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Schmitz.

Mrs. Lucy Schlanger who was the guest of Mrs. C. Hoelker last week returned to her home in Gainesville, Friday.

A large crowd of local people motored to Muenster Friday to hear Adolf and the Boys from Schuelenburg.

Miss Loretta Zwinggi returned from Dallas over the past week-end where she had gone for a week's visit with friends.

The A. C. Flusche family of Denison was here Monday for the annual All Saints Day celebrations in St. Peter's Church.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Neu, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bierschenk Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. John Neu combined pleasure with business on their trip to Fort Worth Thursday.

Mrs. Jos. F. Neu returned Wednesday from a two weeks' trip to Carlsbad, New Mexico, where she was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Walterscheid.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Muer of Detroit, Michigan, announce the engagement of their daughter, Margaret Mary to William J. Bezner, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Bezner of Lindsay.

Ray Kupper and Mike Hofer returned Monday from a week-end trip to Tishomingo and Durant, Oklahoma where they visited with the families of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Krebs and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mosser.

Randolph Gruber, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gruber has enlisted in the United States Army and is assigned to the infantry at Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio. Young Mr. Gruber began his vocational work last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Theiner are now residing in Shawnee, Oklahoma. They made the change Sunday when Mr. Theiner received notice of a transfer to that city. Mrs. Theiner is the former Miss Celestine Schmitz of Lindsay.

Mr. and Mrs. Payton York of Oklahoma City and Miss Marie Geray of Sherman accompanied by her father, S. Geray of Gainesville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Zwinggi and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Mosser Sunday.

Ramie Taylor and Jesse Lambert of McKinney and Misses Agnes Lambert and Rose Gieb of Sherman popped in for a brief visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gieb Friday night. The party was enroute to Muenster to hear Adolf and the Boys who were featured at a dance in the K. of C. hall of that city.

REDSKINS TAKE PRIZE AT HALLOWEEN PARTY

Lindsay, Nov. 3.—The Halloween masquerade ball, sponsored by the Young Ladies' Sorality in the Lindsay hall last Thursday night, surpassed the expectations of the committee in charge of arrangements, when it turned out to be the biggest

social and financial success the so-dolity has experienced to date.

At 8 o'clock the spooks began to arrive for their prowl in the ideally lighted ballroom with its orange and black decorations. Here and there a wise old owl watched the "goings on" from behind the orange colored shade of a light globe.

Daring the spooks was a band of Indians who had gathered for a pow-wow all their own. Led by Big Chief, himself and followed by his squaw, an Indian youth and a beautiful Indian maiden, the Indian family presented an imposing picture. So much so that even the judges had to go into a huddle. When they came out of the huddle they stated that the Indian brave and his maiden were their choice of the best costumed couple on the floor.

For their efforts Elfrieda Bezner as the maiden and Raymond Bezner as the youth were each presented with a beautiful gift.

Reversing the situation Bertha Hoberer and Eugene Schmitz in their multicolored costumes and grotesque faces were judged the tackiest couple present.

Barry Garner and his sophisticated swingsters of Gainesville provided music for the evening.

Jake Bezner and Mrs. Anna Luebert presided as judges and Ray Kupper was master of ceremonies.

LINDSAY HIGH SCHOOL OPENS SOCIAL SEASON

Lindsay, Nov. 3.—The first of a series of social activities planned by the High School Club of the Lindsay school was held last Thursday afternoon when it entertained the freshmen with an initiation party.

Being advised that they were honorees at a party in the school basement, the freshmen started for the door leading to the basement, only to find it barred and a large placard with the word "green horn," written across it, staring them in the face. Realizing, however that it was all part of the game they recovered from the first humiliation when a junior opened the door and invited them in to the party.

A series of games and contests was enjoyed, in which Anna Mae Kuntz won first place.

After the contests refreshments of sandwiches, cake and punch were served to the twenty freshmen and members of the sophomore, junior and senior classes.

LINDSAY OBSERVES FEAST WITH SPECIAL SERVICES

Lindsay, Nov. 3.—Sunday, October 31, the feast of Christ the King, was celebrated in St. Peter's Church with impressive services which began with a high mass at 7:30 o'clock.

The Rev. Father Gregory Kehres, sub-prior of the New Subiaco Abbey, Subiaco, Arkansas, celebrated the mass.

The Caecilia choir under the direction of the Rev. Father John sang the mass in honor of St. Gregory composed by the Rev. Celebrant Father Gregory Kehres O. S. B.

In the afternoon at 3 o'clock the rosary was said after which the entire congregation kneeling before the exposed Blessed Sacrament recited the prayer of Consecration of the Human Race to the Sacred Heart of Jesus. The prayer was followed by Benediction.

Took No Chances
Guide—"From here I can't tell whether it's a deer or a man."
Hunter—"I can't tell either. Well, I'll take no chances, I'm going to shoot."

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Mothers here is a real value for you! Lastex top anklets . . . double reinforced heels and toes . . . navy, brown, green and red solid colors . . . sizes 7 to 10 1-2.

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Confetti

By CON FETTE

Age meant nothing at all Friday night when grandfathers and grandmothers heard Adolf and the Boys break into the strains of old time dance numbers. Restless feet got out on the floor and showed the younger set that for real ballroom maneuvers we've got to call in the ones who did their heavy dancing three or four decades ago.

We've heard the remark that young people don't dance any more, they just clinch and roam around, apparently unaware of the variety of music offered by the orchestra. Comparing the old and young dancers we must admit there is some truth in the statement. But we do insist that the grand pappies and their belles had no monopoly on the fun Friday. Maybe us young'uns can't dance but Adolf gave us some tunes that made us enjoy just roaming around.

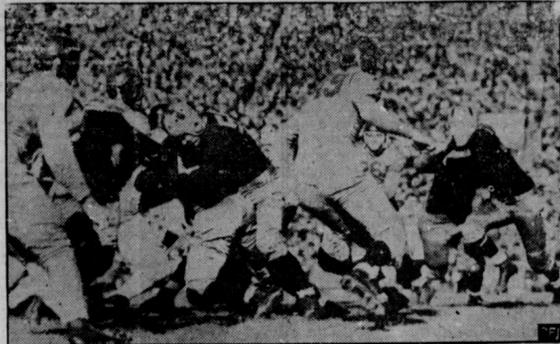
After the ball was over several persons remarked that they are looking forward to Adolf's next engagement here. Since then we have encountered a lot more evidence that the band really clicked with our crowds and that a return engagement would probably insure another social and financial success. But the boys are usually booked several weeks ahead and with Advent coming on soon they could not be engaged until after Christmas. Even then, with the usual unsettled weather, it is probable that they would not be engaged before Lent. So from all indications, the band is not likely to return before Easter; but after that the Knights will probably be anxious to get them again.

Subscribers to the "Farmer Stockman" discovered this week that Ben Otto's valiant struggle with the Oklahoma bad man is still a good feature story in spite of its age. To be sure it was a first class adventure and as such has a strong appeal to the normal reader's adventurous spirit, but Ben did not look at his experience from the adventurous side. He thought of danger, but what vexed him more was that he, a respectable citizen, was being bullied by an outlaw with a gun. Any man's blood would boil under the circumstances but only a man of courage would do something about it. Half of a criminal's advantage lies in the decent man's fear. If more men resented the bull dozing the way Ben did racketeers, blackmailers, jail breakers and the rest of the criminals would find their going mighty rough.

Our crew of independent basketballers discovered Thursday night that no matter how good they get they can find a good game at Krum. Those fellows down there are really ball players—they shellacked the Muester boys and laid it on thick. Even at that the game was more than just signal practice. Through the overwhelming odds the boys showed flashes of play that can beat some other quints.

Following the Sumacs on their basket ball jaunts is a mighty fine pastime. Usually there is a good game in a good gymnasium. At least this was the case at Krum last Thursday. But the one bad feature is the fact that a person returns sort of depressed by the thought that other small places less prosperous and less populous than ours have gymnasiums and we do not. Within a radius of 50 miles we could point out a dozen places that have dandy gyms—boys and girls there have homes for their athletic contests and spectators have the frequent privilege of seeing good games. It may be that this writer is afflicted with a false sense of values, but he feels that there are two outstanding objectives in life. First keep an eye on eternity and secondly spend these few years as pleasantly as is compatible with duty. Wouldn't a gym

IRISH UPSET MINNESOTA 7 - 6



MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—Notre Dame has turned tables on football-wise followers who saw the Irish lose its earlier games, and the Irish win over Minnesota's powerful Gophers by a score of 7-6, proved Layden's football team may pull some surprising upsets before the season is over. PHOTO SHOWS McCarthy of Notre Dame is thrown for a four yard loss by Ring of Minnesota in the 3rd quarter.

fit in fine with that second objective?

We claim that this paper is being read rather extensively, and to back up our claim we refer to our recent blunder in mentioning the removal of curbs as an objective of the ladies engaged in the cemetery beautification project. Apparently even the non-subscribers hustled copies just to get a glimpse of that item. It is encouraging to know that our efforts do not pass unnoticed. But at the same time we prefer to avoid reactions such as this one. Making a special effort to help the ladies in their good work, we probably did little more than hinder them. All of which goes to show that a person never knows!

SOIL CONSERVATION WORK IN THIS AREA TERMED PRACTICAL

Following a visit here on October 20 E. H. Varnell, Project Manager, United States Department of Agriculture Soil Conservation Service, advised that a soil conservation program such as that now under way at Garland is feasible for this community. Accompanied by Project Engineer F. J. Mooney, Mr. Varnell visited Muester in order to inspect Dry Elm, Big Elm and Brushy Elm creeks, the principal heads of the Lake Dallas watershed.

A soil conservation program for the three creeks would be an enormous undertaking, the visitors explained, but it is feasible and with the cooperation of owners along any one of the creeks could be started in the near future.

The program would necessitate the establishment of a CCC camp here. Replying to an old charge concerning the questionable character of CCC workers, Mr. Varnell advised that conditions have changed in the camps. In the beginning they were made up principally of rough veterans, now they are made up of well trained youths who are more observant of customs and regulations and are winning back much of the camp's lost favor.

Mistake Probable

The preacher was giving a eulogy of Rastus—telling what a good, honest man he was; what a good provider for his family; what a loving husband and father. The widow grew restless and then whispered to her son, "You go up dere an' look in dat coffin an' see effen dat's yo' pappy."

Bits of Sport

By A. Hasbin

It seems as if the Sumacs are trying to give their followers some added thrills by winning their games by a one point margin. A few weeks ago they defeated Southmayd 11 to 10. Thursday night they eked out a 10 to 9 victory over Krum.

Tuesday night at Sanger the Sumacs were leading the fast Slidell team 13 to 12 with only seconds left to play. It looked like another "one point frame up." Then something happened. A foul. A shot. A tie.

In the five minute over-time period Slidell scored two field goals to one for Muester and won the game 17 to 15. Perhaps after this "slipup" the Sumacs will forget the extra thrills for the crowd and pile up a margin while the "gittin is good."

Reverend Father Zimmerer's Sacred Heart School basket ball team made their debut when they met the Sumac "Yannigans" on the latter's court last Friday afternoon. After the final whistle blew the official scorer announced the score as 21 to

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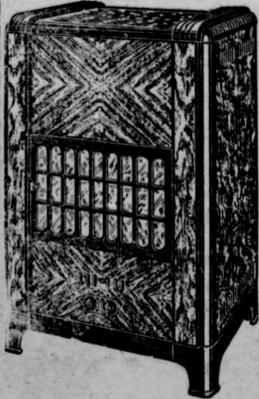
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9 in favor of the non-debutants.

We certainly enjoyed the game between Reverend Zimmerer's Midgets and Coach Burger's Macs which was played as a "curtain dropper" to the above mentioned game. The Macs won 8 to 5 after a hectic exhibition of basketball. Both coaches smiled with satisfaction as they watched their future stars perform.

Dan Atkins, softball artist of Bulcher, met death in an accident when the car in which he was riding collided with a train in West Texas. Dan will always be remembered by his many friends for his good sportsmanship. The opposing batters will long remember his dazzling speed as a soft ball pitcher.

The need that our little city has for a gym was again demonstrated when the Sumac followers packed the Sanger Gym with a capacity crowd Tuesday night for the Slidell game. The gate receipts would have paid a good dividend on the investment necessary to build a gym.

It seems that the basket ball bug is gradually getting hold of some of the ardent sport fans of Muester. Felix Becker was the last to join the ever increasing number of Sumac fans. Perhaps after a few more join the gang they will make possible the erection of a gym which we can call our own.

The Sumacs had to decline an offer to play host to the Ponder team when they opened their new gym last Friday night, because they were scheduled to meet Krum the night before. The Sumacs will try out the

new gym next Wednesday night when they go to Ponder for a game with that city's high school team.

This must be open season on athletic officials the country over. Pick up most any sport page and you can read that some one was robbed out of a game; of course it's the loser squaking. The "Blind Tom" alibi is as unethical as Japan's invasion of China and should be tabooed instead of encouraged by the scribes and coaches.

Wanted: A basketball game with a team which our local Independent Team can beat. No Wise or Denton county teams need apply. The "used to be" lost to Krum 33 to 11; and Slidell 31 to 12.

Diced marshmallows give a "rough appearance" to cake frosting if they are added just before the frosting is placed on the cake. The marshmallows blend well with chocolate spice, gold, nut or white cakes.

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'36 2-door	\$585 \$535	'29 Coupe	\$125 \$95	'30 4-door	\$185 \$145
'35 2-door	\$495 \$445	'29 Coupe	\$145 \$110	'30 Coupe	\$165 \$130
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		'30 Dual Truck	\$110 \$85	'35 Dump Truck	\$395 \$365

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