

DON'T FORGET
Ah! Lamberton plays our nine here tomorrow. Come out and see our team in action. It might be your last chance.

The Graphos

The State Exams Come Week After Next. Don't be one of those who wait until the last day to do their cramming.

TOWN TEAM BEATS H. S. NINE IN PRACTICE GAME

H. S. Boys Put Up a Very Good Fight. —Score 7-2.

Last Friday the high school played the town team and held them to an 8-2 score in a six-inning game. There is no telling how a real nine inning game would have ended if the weather would have been warm. As it was, however, it was anything but baseball weather, the cold taking the pep out of the players.

Locals Bat Good.

The first inning started in fine style, Jones, the first man up for the high school, singled and reached first. "Farmer," who was next up, also singled, but was thrown out at first, while Jones reached second. Doc, third man up, was also thrown out at first and Jones was caught off second base. The town team was also retired in order at first.

H. S. Presents Strong Opposition.

The remaining innings were practically all the same. The locals batted the ball almost every time, but were unable to make them count. The town team, on the contrary did not get quite so many hits, but those they did get, were made to count. In the third inning the scoring began with two runs for the town team and the remaining five in the other three innings. The locals got their runs in the third and fifth innings, when Jens and Slippery knocked a two and three bagger, respectively, and brought in Doc.

Doc Strikes Out Every Man.

Every high school player played a good game, doing good fielding and batting in spite of the cold. Doc pitched a fine game, striking out "Big Bill Pfeiffer," "Bill Born," "Bunn," and some more of the famous sluggers and sure-hitters. He struck out about ten, which, considering the weather and the fact that only six innings were played, is exceptionally good. No record was kept of strike-outs, hits, etc., otherwise a complete "chronological" table would be given here.

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

Ate	Pie
Pie;	Ate;
Good	Sad;
Bye!	Fate!

Wally Franta: "What was that jaw-breaker the teacher gave us today in English?"

Arthur L.: "What does it mean?"
Wally: "Well, I don't know, but if you have company and your ma asks you, 'Will you have another piece of pie?' to say 'No,' when your inside tells you 'yes.'" (Etiquette)

SEVERAL STUDENTS GO INTO MILITARY TRAINING

Dates Are From June 15-26 and Aug. 1-30, at Fort Snelling.

You are probably all aware of the fact that Company A of our city is a National Guard company. Every year these companies go to camps at certain places for the purpose of hardening and drilling the men. This year Company A goes to camp at Fort Snelling near the Twin Cities from June 15 to 26, or for a period of 15 days.

Several Students Will Attend.

The reason that we are mentioning these facts is because nearly all the classes of our H. S. are represented by several of their students. But wait—no, we don't believe there are any Freshies in the Company. But these Freshies are so very young yet they cannot be expected to drill their heads off and associate with older and bigger boys. No! No!

Every Thursday night and nearly every Sunday forenoon if you go to the Armory or the Fair Grounds you can see the "rookies" drilling, the perspiration running down in torrents.

Will Receive Good Training.

At Fort Snelling the men will receive good hard muscle-making training. Each and every one will have to carry a pack, weighing about 85 pounds. They will go on hikes, ten or fifteen miles, carrying their packs. That would be the regular training for some of the weak-kneed fellows in the school.

Another Training Camp.

There is going to be another training camp beside the one on June 15-26 at Fort Snelling. From August 1 to 30 men from 16 to 35 years of age will be given a chance to attend a training camp. While this one will last longer than the other one there will not be as much hard work and drilling to do. Mr. Gloor recently stated that any students who might decide to go should come to his office and get further information on the question. Several students have already decided to go, and probably during the course of the next month or two, more will change their minds to the same effect.

These training camps are good mind and muscle builders. Just wait until the students get back from camp. They will be so exceedingly "hard" and developed that their fellow students won't know them.

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

ENDURANCE.

Endurance is nobler than strength, and patience than beauty.—Ruskin.

BIG JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION SAT. NIGHT

Big Feed to Be Served.—Dance Following.

Tomorrow, Saturday, May 21, the big Junior-Senior Reception will be held in Turner Hall. This is an annual event among the Juniors and Seniors and one that is looked forward to during the whole school year.

Much Time Spent.

For about two months the reception committees have been planning and figuring and thinking and working to fix up the best reception the Seniors ever thought of receiving and said Seniors have been doing a mighty lot of big wondering as far as indications and "statistics" show.

Pretty Decorating.

The Decorating Committee has planned and executed one of the prettiest schemes of decorating ever seen. Every member has expended much time and energy to carry out the plans of decoration. Every Tuesday—dating nearly as far back as the time of the flood—they have been working on the decorations. Then the Entertainment Committee has ordered a good orchestra and arranged a splendid list of dances. For those who do not engage in this pastime there will be other forms of entertainment.

Big Banquet.

Quite a few Juniors and Seniors have been starving themselves for about a week in order that they may do justice to the big feed arranged for by the "Eats Committee." The eats are going to be served in grand style. A group of Sophomores have consented to wait on table, and as usual they, the Sophies, consider it quite an honor.

Recently all the committees, who help in some way or another, picnicked together out in the country.

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

FLICKERS OF FUN.

Mrs. Flatbush: "Who is that woman you just bowed to?"

Mrs. Bensonhurst: "Oh, she's my next-door neighbor."

Mrs. Flatbush: "But she didn't return your bow."

Mrs. Bensonhurst: "Oh, she never returns anything."

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

A group of tourists were looking over the inferno of Vesuvius in full eruption.

"Ain't this just like hell?" ejaculated a Yank.

"Oh, zes, Americans," exclaimed a Frenchman, "Where have they not been?"

GRAPHOS HAS GOOD FINANCIAL YEAR

Balance of \$19.65.—Several Subscriptions Not Paid Up.

"Ain't it a grand and glorious feeling," when during the year you worry about the Graphos, and when some of the subscribers don't pay up, and you don't know whether or not the "Graphos" will go in the hole in regard to money matters, the end of the year draws near, and you figure up and find that you are about a score of dollars to the good?

Serious Problem.

This year, due to the high cost of printing and the scarcity of money, the matter of a successful year became quite a serious matter.

In the following report all the expenses incurred and to be incurred up to the end of the year have been figured in:

Receipts.

Money collected from ads . . . 163.20
Total \$371.20

Disbursements.

Printing 16 issues at \$21.00 . . . \$336.00
Adv. plates and pictures 6.15
Sending wrappers 8.95
Receipt blanks45
Total \$351.55
Total receipts \$371.20
Total disbursements 351.55
Balance \$19.65

Balance of \$19.65.

The balance of \$19.65 is about the same as the balance from last year. Although it is not very much it will come in mighty handy to start the Graphos out again next year. At the beginning of each year it is always of great help to have a balance from the preceding year in order to start things going until the advertisers and subscribers have paid up.

Several Slackers.

There still remain about a half a dozen students who have not paid for their Graphos.—But there are always a few slackers.

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

LIMERICK FOR GRAPHOS.

There was a young fisher named Fisher,
Who fished for a fish in a fissure;
A fish with a grin
Pulled the fisherman in,
Now they're fishing the fissure for Fisher.
Ex.

The Graphos

Entered at the Postoffice at New Ulm, Minn., as second-class mail matter.

Published every second Friday of the school year by the students of the New Ulm High School.

Subscription Rates—To subscribers in New Ulm, \$1.00 per annum. Mailed subscriptions outside the city, \$1.25. Single Copies5c

GRAPHOS STAFF.

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Girls' Athletic Editor, Florence Schneider.
Normal, Helen Woebke.
Business Manager, Reinhold Thies.
Ass't Bus. Manager, Elmer Lippmann.
Feature Editor, Edward Witt
Exchange Editor, Robert Fisher.
Chief News Editor, Ruth Reim.
Faculty Advisor, Miss Frederickson.

NEWS EDITORS:

1. Bessie Dietz.
2. Elizabeth Hintz.
3. Fanny Shapiro.
4. Lorna Schleuder.
5. Howard Vogel

FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1921.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

How much are you getting out of school work? Are you taking the details that seem insignificant, grasping all the knowledge you can get or are you "sliding" through, doing what is essential for a passing grade and no more? Apparently many are doing the latter, in college as well as in High School for this is what Thomas A. Edison says, "college men are amazingly ignorant; they don't seem to know anything."

Mr. Edison has had much experience in employing men and here are some of the 160 questions submitted by him to college graduates seeking employment in his plant, the answers to which prompted him to make the above remark:

Where do we get Shellac from? What is a monsoon? Where do we get prunes? Where do we get domestic sardines? Where do we import cork from? Of what kind of wood are handles made? Who wrote "Home, Sweet Home?" Where are condors to be found? Who was Cleopatra? Where is Spitzbergen? Why is cast iron called pig iron? What voltage is used in street cars? What is felt? What states produce phosphate? Who was Francis Marion? Bound the state of West Virginia?

Of course you can't answer all of them. I doubt whether many people could, but you have known them at some time or other and Mr. Edison evidently wishes his employes to have expert memories. This is an excellent quality and one which many lack, but it can be cultivated. Why not begin now, because when you have left school and go into business a good memory will be a valuable asset.

PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS.

Very likely some of your Graphos readers just read the Graphos and never think of how the printing and other expenses connected with it are paid. Well, we will tell you. Each one of you, who signed up a Graphos, gets a copy semi-monthly, and for this you paid a dollar. Now out of the two hundred and twenty students in the High School two hundred take the Graphos. That with outside subscriptions makes about \$210. And to print sixteen issues of the Graphos in one year costs about \$375. The difference between \$210 and \$375 is made up by what we get from the advertisements, which you find in the Graphos.

The business men down town are sufficiently interested in the High School and its affairs to insert advertisements in our High School paper. Now it is no more than fair that we return one favor for another and patronize the advertisers. Almost anything you want is sold by one of another of these business men.

The following is a list of the regular advertisers:

Pioneer Grafonola Co.....
..... Phonographs and Records
W. Eibner & SonFountain Inn
John ForsterFurniture
Schmucker & BurkDruggists
Citizens State Bank
H. O. SchleuderJeweler
New Ulm Candy Kitchen.
A. Schulke. Dry Goods, Ready-to-Wear
Cron Bros.Men's Furnishings
Farmers & Merchants State Bank.
The Gastler Studio.
F. P. ZschunkeClothing store
The Wonder StoreNotions
Bee Hive ..Dry Goods, Ready-to-Wear
Hummel Bros.Clothing

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

Two boys had been fighting when unheeded Mr. Carver crept up.

First boy: "You are the biggest fool in this school!"

Mr. Carver coming from behind: "Here, here, boy don't forget that I'm around here!"

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

Seniors are born for great things, Sophs are born for small, But it is not recorded why Freshmen were born at all.

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

WHY ARE THEY CAMPING.

Have you heard of the famous "Wood-tick Camp"

Where our teachers now reside? Weird tales of unfortunate wood-ticks Have become the campers' pride.

They're fearful pests, these wood-ticks, And terribly hard to kill; Hit a wood-tick with a billy club And the thing will be crawling still.

The wood-ticks take for their motto: "It's never too late to dine." In the wee hours of the night time They'll be a-gnawing on your spine.

And the weather in May is fickle— The sun isn't always bright; In these days of rainy weather Camping can't be a delight.

Why have you then, in this weather, To the trials of camp life retired, Tell me, oh teachers, tell me, pray— Have your monthly checks expired?

A JAW AND BRAIN BREAKER.

Could you pass this intelligence test? Time 5 seconds.

If George Washington discovered America, write the capital of Nebraska in this space But if he was called the Father of His Country, how much is 49x7?.....

Now name three presidents of the United States in alphabetical order, including Jefferson, but do not do so if ice is warm..... If Adam was the first man, dot all the "i's" in eleemosynary and write your last name backward.....

Omit the next three questions with the exception of the last two: How much is 6x9 equals 54?..... What is the capital of Omaha?..... How many "e's" are there in the sentence: "Tell me, pretty maiden, are there any more at home like you?"..... Put a cross over all the consonants in the foregoing sentence. Now fill in the missing words in the following sentences: "While picking..... I was stung in the..... by a....." "Don't bite the..... that feeds you."

How old are you? Multiply your age by the year you are born in. Erase your answer. If a pound of steel is heavier than a pound of oyster crackers don't write anything in this space Otherwise write three words that rhyme with "icicle."

Now write your name, and then cross out all the consonants.

Name three common garden vegetables Ex.

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

CAKE SALE.

- What kind of cake would you buy for
1. Sculptors? (Marble Cake)
 2. Dairymen? (Cream Cake)
 3. Milliners? (Ribbon Cake)
 4. His Satanic Majesty (Angel's Cake)
 5. Babies? (Patty Cakes)
 6. Lovers? (Kisses)
 7. Gossips? (Spice Cake)
 8. Idlers? (Loaf Cake)
 9. One who lives on his friends? (Sponge Cake)
 10. Convalescents? (Sunshine Cake)
 11. Those who sample all these too much? (Stomach ache)

ORSTER
OR
INE
urniture

We Fit Your Eyes Right!



Grind lenses in our own shop.

Broken lenses replaced on short notice.

For up-to-date glasses consult

H. O. Schleuder

Optometrist and Optician
New Ulm, Minnesota

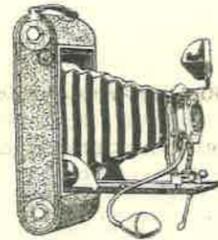
Established in 1875.

INTEREST is money you don't have to work for.

Let your Savings earn 5 per cent interest, compounded semi-annually, at this strong, long-established bank.

Citizens State Bank
NEW ULM, MINN.

Capital and Surplus \$200,000



Allow us to do
Your Film
Work

Satisfied Customers
are our Best Ad-
vertisement
Enlarging A
Specialty

Schmucker & Burk
Pharmacy

New Ulm, - Minnesota

New Ulm Candy Kitchen

The Home for Young and Old

To Enjoy an Ice Cream Sundae
or Soda. Remember HER with a

BOX OF CHOCOLATES

PHONE NO. 230

Fancy Ice Cream Dishes

Delicious Sodas

With Quality Combined

Keep Our Costumers Satisfied

THE FOUNTAIN INN

W. EIBNER & SON

Are You a Columbia Record Fan?

Here's your chance to get the records you've always intended to buy. Standard Columbia Blue Label Records, made within the last eighteen months. The supply is limited.

Dance, Song and Comic Selections
130 Retired Popular Records

59c

Remember that this price applies only to the 130 retired numbers. Including such artists as Al Jolson, Van and Schenck, Harry Fox, Ted Lewis' Jazz Band, Art Hickman's Orchestra, etc.—a wide selection, but come early, because this sale is

For a Limited Time Only

The time is limited. These records will sell like hot cakes at a country fair. Be sure to come early, or you may miss the selections you've always wanted.

Pioneer Grafonola Co.

NEW ULM, 125 N. MINN. ST. MINNESOTA

LOCALS.

Have you seen Rieke's "shiner?" We wonder where he got it.

"Doc," our star twirler demonstrated his twisting ability so well that the town team has him on for a tryout.

The Commencement Exercises will be held Friday, June 3rd. Mr. Gloor has secured the services of a very good speaker.

The Junior Reception committee held a picnic at Herman's Heights one day last week. The "picnickers" all rushed home as the first drop of rain fell a little while after they had lunch.

The Tennis Court is now fixed up in fine style due to the untiring efforts of Mr. Kirchoff???? Several students are quite enthusiastic about the game and some have been seen playing as early as 6:45 in the morning.

The Senior Cooking Class recently demonstrated their ability by serving a "feed" to the faculty. We wonder if they were trying to get on the good side of the teachers, or if they were trying to make them sick or something of that sort.

Last week during the noon hour, several of the upper classmen loaded a half dozen Freshies into "flivvers" and took them out in the country a ways. Then they unloaded them and made them walk back. They arrived late to school and in consequence four of the "Chief Executors" were flunked for the day. The Freshies this year are altogether too "wise" and must expect little things like this so that they may be "unwised."

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

JOKES.

A thief said to Pat, "Your money or your life!"

Pat replied, "Take me life, sir, I'm saving me money for me old age."

"Is this beef too rare for you, Mr. Simpson?"

"Well, since you ask me, Miss Skinner, I should like it a little oftener."

"I don't see why you call Perkins stupid. He says a clever thing quite often."

"Exactly. It should be said only once."

He: "And that night we drove the Germans back two miles."

She: "Drove them, indeed! I'd have made them walk every step of the way."

"Mary, did you sound the dinner gong?"

"Please, ma'am, I couldn't find it."

"Why, there it is on the hall table!"

"Please, ma'am, you said this morning that was the breakfast gong."

Boy: "Don't you have good times when you travel on the train?"

Mrs. Grabber: "Why, dear?"

Boy: "Well mama said you was two-faced and I think it would be an awful lot of fun to look out of two windows at once."

At the grave of the departed the old darky pastor stood, hat in hand. Looking in the abyss he delivered himself into the funeral sermon.

"Samuel Johnson," he said sorrowfully, "You is gone, an' we hopes you is gone where we 'specks you ain't."

"God must love flunkers. He made so many of them."

"Your teeth are like the stars," he said;

The maiden's face grew bright;

"Your teeth are like the stars," he said,

"They all come out at night."

A minister dropped into the village barber-shop for a shave, and at the close of it he proffered the usual ten cent price of the shop.

"I'll take it in preaching, sir," politely replied the barber.

"My friend," said the minister with dignity, "I haven't a ten-cent sermon."

"That's all right, sir—then I'll come twice."

If you don't like these jokes,
And their dryness makes you groan,
Just stroll around occasionally,
With some good ones of your own.

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

Kilmallock and Londonderry are the only walled towns now existing in Ireland.

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

OUR B. B. TEAM.

Say! New Ulm's got a team

And a hummer at that,

Not only in fielding

But also at bat.

If you think I'm stringing you

Just pick out your "dame;"

Buy a couple of tickets

And come out to a game.

You'll see "Jonsie" and "Slippery"

And "Esmar" you betcher

Subscriptions, and

And Current his catcher.

Then there's "Midget" and "Lewis"

And "Yens" too, by gorry,

And seeing a game like that

Will not make you sorry.

Now that's all I know,

But come on there old man,

And if you know naught of baseball

Look as wise as you can,

Just "cuss" at the umpire

And they'll think you're a "Fan."

E. W.

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—

A HAPPINESS YOU'RE MISSING.

Have you ever walked over the meadow
On a bright and sunny day,
When the fresh morning air was
scented

With the odor of new mown hay?

Or in winter when the ground was
covered

With fresh, white fallen snow,

And the air was cold and biting

Did you ever sleighing go?

Or did you ever in the springtime

Spend a few happy hours

Out in the woods, gathering

Springtime's fragrant flowers?

Or in autumn when leaves are falling

And the valley with color gleams,

Did you ever sit atop a hill

And waste the hours in dreams?

If you didn't you've missed a happiness

That is worth a fortune to you,

For it brings forth all your best feel-

ings

And makes the world look better to

you.

AN UNTIMELY REST.

"Mother, where is that crepe de chene shirt o'mine?" The demand was made clamorously from the head of the stairway by Edward Whitley, valedictorian of the Senior class.

"It's in the left hand corner of the third drawer in your dresser, Eddie boy." (Mrs. Whitley had learned recently that the valedictory honors had been conferred upon her son—hence the endearing appellation.) "I intended to lay your clothes out for you, but I didn't think you intended to dress before about seven."

Edward's intentions, however, differed from his mother's suppositions. He had hurried home from school in a very unusual state of haste in order to dress for commencement and rehearse and re-rehearse the speech upon which, with prophetic wisdom, he had commenced preparations the preceding summer. He had not even waited until the dismissal of the after-school study classes to escort home Leila Endicott, the girl who at this particular time was in command of his heart strings.

After having donned his shirt, Edward stood meditatively over his ties. He finally selected a dark green one to match his socks. Then, when he was fully attired, he observed himself in his full-length mirror from a corner of the room and advanced in a slow and dignified manner toward it. He stopped directly before it and, for a moment, let his eyes wander coolly from left to right, as an orator

upon the selection of his tie in the mirror, he began to recite his valedictory speech. He vociferated fluently with many frantic gesticulations. "Friends and Classmates," his speech began. "I consider it a great fortune indeed to have the privilege of addressing you tonight." He intended to avoid the "I" at the beginning of it—it sounded too egotistic, he thought, but in vain had he pondered over this desired change. Oh, how he had puzzled over that opening clause, and many other clauses. But the late hours spent in working over his speech now left marks on him in the form of dark rings around his eyes. He had given himself no chance to think of how fatigued he was.

After the sixth rehearsal he looked at his watch and frowned. It was only six. He had promised to call for Leila at half past seven.

"Eddie! Come on down! Supper!" It was his sister summoning him from the foot of the stair. Supper! He had forgotten about that.

At the table, his younger sister sitting opposite him seemed to be observing him with deep interest. Finally her face grew so suspiciously red with suppressed merriment that she left the table. Anyone who could have seen Edward as he gesticulated with his fork while he stared into space would have known the reason for her mirth.

It was seven when he left the house for Leila's. He did not know and would not admit, if he did know, that it was Leila's praise, not Leila, that pleased him so.

The glorious moment came—the

moment when all Seniors were sitting in a semi-circle on the platform of the assembly room. Edward was in the center. To the left of him sat the salutatorian, and at his right sat Leila. (It was a clever manoeuver.) Edward felt suddenly tired and worn. He wasn't interested in the address of the speaker of the evening. He seemed to hear but dimly the applause following the address.

The appearance of the superintendent on the platform bored him. "Edward Whitley, valedictorian of the class, will now address you," announced the superintendent. There was loud applause. A hush fell upon the audience as all eyes turned from the superintendent to Edward. A noise, which sounded suspiciously like a snore, greeted their ears. The valedictorian was sleeping peacefully in his chair.

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—
WITTICISMS.

Ray Amann ran into a telephone post and cut his lip while trying to figure out if a cross-eyed girl was looking at him.

A theological student was sent one Sunday to supply a vacant pulpit in a town. A few days later he received a copy of the weekly paper of that place with this item marked: "Rev. _____ of the Senior class at Yale Seminary, supplied the pulpit of the Congregational Church last Sunday, and the church will now be closed three weeks for repairs."

—PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS—
SPRING FEVER.

In the time of the bright gay sunshine
When the sky is a mantle of blue
I love to be in the woodland
To pick the gay flowers with you.

To hear in the branches above me
The chatter of the birds in the trees,
The sound of the gay green leaflets
As they joyfully sigh in the breeze.

But the principal will not permit it,
To school we must go this bright day,
There's no cure for ANY spring fever
Unless it is fair Saturday. L. W. S.

SCHULKE'S

THE STUDENTS' SHOPPING HOME

Beautiful New Fall Styles
Ready for Your
Inspection

Suits, Coats, Dresses, Middies,
Blouses, Neckwear,
Beautiful Silks and Dress
Goods and Shoes.

Come in and let us show
you our Beautiful Fall Styles.

SCHULKE'S

NEW ULM'S FASTEST
GROWING STORE

College and High School Men

are the best dressed class of young men in the country today. They demand the advanced in clothes.

This store appreciates the clothing tastes of young men. "Kuppenheimer" Clothes are designed especially for you. They have that snap, dash and go, that you are looking for.

We want to see you in our live store.

You are always welcome—never obliged to buy.

CRONE BROS. 110 N. Minnesota St.
New Ulm, Minn.

Columbia Clothing Store

F. P. ZSCHUNKE, Prop.

New Ulm, Minn.

Adler Rochester Clothes

Just Wright Shoes

McKibbin Hats, Caps and Gloves

We Want the High School Trade

The Gastler Studio

A GOOD PLACE

To Have Your Picture Made

The Young Man's Answer

"Have you a Savings Account, if so, when and where opened; give date of last deposit?"

This question is asked of every young man, seeking a position with a certain large business house.

A Savings Account is a help to a good position and the means to acquire capital to go into business.

Open a Savings Account with

Farmers & Merchants State Bank

NEW ULM, MINN.

affiliated with

Farmers Trust and Savings Bank

Here's your size in the rich, wooly brown mixtures, that's a "good mixer" - at home or anywhere in the best crowd. Greys, blues, stripes, lines or checks.

\$25, \$30, \$35.

Hummel Bros.

14 North Minnesota Street
New Ulm, Minn.



SCHOOL DAYS

Call for a lot of hard work, but you should also find time for recreation.

When time hangs heavy on your hands come in and look around. There are always many things to interest you in this store and always something new coming in. It will take you a long, long time to see everything in this store.

Dont' be bashful, come in. We are glad to see you every day. You don't have to buy. We like visitors.

The Wonder Store

NEW ULM, MINN.

Paul Jones Middies

The Popular School
Costume



THE BEE HIVE

J. A. OCHS & SONS

The Busiest Store in Town