

N. U. WINS REGIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP

MUSIC CONCERT PROVES SUCCESS

The musical concert was given Tuesday, March 22, in the High School assembly. The program was excellent, and if it is an indication of what the musical organizations can do, there is no doubt, that New Ulm will place well in the district contest.

The program was:

SECTION I.

1. Selection by the H. S. Orchestra.
 - a) From "Shore to Shore" ... C. W. Bennet
 - b) "Songs of the Old Folks" ... M. L. Lake
2. Solo by Phyllis Liesch.
"Elegie" ... Massenet
3. Selections by Mixed Glee Club.
 - a) "Build Thee More Stately Mansions" ... Farwell
 - b) "For a Dream's Sake"
4. Selections by H. S. Orchestra.
 - a) "American Patrol" ... Meacham
 - b) Selected

INTERMISSION.

1. Selections by Jr. H. S. Orchestra.
2. Dance—Betty Backer.
Baritone Solo by Ben. Kitzberger.
 - a) "Message" ... E. Brooks
3. Selections by Girls' Glee Club.
 - a) "Dawn" ... Curran
 - b) "Woodland Sprite" ... L. Ardite
 - c) "Kentucky Babe" ... GeibellThe girls' costumes were lavender and white. However, they have not decided whether they will wear the same costumes to the contest or if they will wear lavender smocks.

LINCOLN ESSAY MEDAL AWARDED

An assembly was held last Friday at 8:30. Mr. Dirks announced the winners of the Lincoln Essay contest. First place, Eunice Anderson; second place, Lowell Rieke; third place, Joe Vogel. A bronze medal of Lincoln was presented to Eunice. A program then followed:

Duet—Frank Heck and Raymond Meidl, accompanied by Alice Bong.
Baritone Solo—Benjamin Kitzberger, accompanied by Oradell Wagner.

Howard Vogel, a former student of this school, who is now attending the University of Minnesota, was called on to give a speech. Howard says we have a good chance, but the team must have the support of the school, so let's go! Mr. Dirks said that at least 200 should go down. A short pep fest was held and yells were given for Mr. Dirks, Howard, and the team.

Dumb: "Hey, fellah, you want to pull your shades down when you kiss your wife. I saw you last night."

Dumber: "The joke's on you; I wasn't home last night."

Defeats Tracy 35-29 and Nicollet 27-24 in Two Hotly-Contested Games Enters State Tournament With Clean Slate

BENTZIN MAKES ALL REGIONAL

Drub Tracy in First Game.

Before one of the largest crowds that ever packed the new gymnasium at Tracy, the Stover Streaks of New Ulm defeated the strong Tracy team in the first elimination contest of the tournament.

Tracy Takes Early Lead.

Through a barrage of long shots, which seemed to be their main attack, Tracy took an early lead, much to the favor of the majority of the crowd, and kept a slim lead throughout the first half. But the New Ulm fans were used to seeing their team trailing in the first half, and consequently, very little excitement prevailed.

Blauert Scores for N. U.

Captain Blauert scored the first basket for New Ulm, which was followed immediately by a short one by Bentzin. These baskets, combined with two free throws, closed the scoring for the first quarter, ending 9-6 with New Ulm trailing.

Baskets by Blauert and Schoch opened the second quarter, but nevertheless, Tracy hung onto the lead by doing likewise, although Hamann, Bentzin, Blauert, and Schoch scored before the half ended. Tracy led 19-16.

New Ulm Hits Stride.

As sure and as steady as an oncoming locomotive, the New Ulm gang slowly advanced, in spite of Tracy's desperate efforts, and victory lapsed away from their grips. Baskets by Schoch and Blauert knotted the count, and Hamann put New Ulm in the lead for the first time by sinking a nice one from the free throw line. At this point of the game, Bentzin went wild and could not be stopped by any line of defense the Tracy boys put up, and scored eleven points before the final gun. Tracy's terrific attacks were all well broken up and weakened, through the star guarding of Esser, and the final shot found Tracy rapidly losing ground and trailing 29-35. The lineup was: Blauert, RF; Bentzin, LF; Hamann, C; Schoch, LG; Esser, RG.

Scoring: Total points—Bentzin, 16; Schoch, 8; Blauert, 8; Hamann, 3. Subs: Schroepel for Schoch, Schneider for Esser; Fritsche for Blauert.

Nicollet, 21; Arlington, 15.

In the next elimination game, the Nicollet quint defeated the Arlington

quint 21-15 in an evenly matched contest, with the lead shifting many times, but the strong Nicollet team earned its right to meet New Ulm in the finals by staging a late rally and spirited ahead 21-15 at the end.

The Finals.

The final game brought the New Ulm and Nicollet quints in action, and it sure was a thriller of a game. It was furiously fought from start to finish, with the losers leading up to the last few minutes.

First Half Looked Easy.

Although Nicollet took an early lead, they were soon overcome by the smooth-working New Ulm quint, and an easy victory for New Ulm was expected by all. The half ended 13-9 in favor of New Ulm.

Nicollet Shows Fight.

The idea of seeing the championship going to New Ulm in such an easy manner didn't appeal to the Nicollet boys and they started the second half in an entirely different manner. They came on the floor to fight and they surely did. By caging a series of long shots and several gift shots, Nicollet led 23-21 at the end of the third quarter.

Stovermen Show Who's Boss.

The last quarter found the two teams in a desperate conflict, but when the New Ulm quint started their cool, smooth passing game, the Nicollet team was lost, championship hopes drifted away. Two baskets by Bentzin and one by Schoch, put the regional trophy in the dry, and the final gun found New Ulm leading 27-24. Bentzin again carried off the lion's share of the glory by collecting sixteen points, while Blauert caged five points, Hamann three, Schoch two, Esser, one. The same lineup started as in the previous game. Subs were: Esser for Hamann, Schneider for Esser, Hamann for Schneider, Fritsche for Blauert.

Consolation Game.

As a preliminary to the final game, the Tracy and Arlington teams met to determine the winner of third place. Tracy won the affair, but they were forced to extend themselves to the utmost in order to gain a 36-27 decision over the Arlington quint.

Trophies Awarded.

After the final game, trophies were (Continued on page 4.)

JUNIOR PLAY TO

BE GIVEN APRIL 7

The Junior play, "The Lion and the Mouse," is to be given April 7th, at Turner hall. The tickets are to be on sale very soon, and each member of the Junior class is urged to sell as many tickets as possible. Although the play is being presented by the Junior class, they will appreciate help from students of other classes in the selling of tickets.

At a class meeting Wednesday, March 16, a program committee, consisting of Winnifred Hummel, Magdalene Andreen, and Lowell Rieke, and a properties committee, consisting of Del Monte Berg, Valeria Lam-ecker, Reuben Glasser, and Dorothy Gastler, were appointed. Isla Lindmeyer was made business manager for the Junior play.

4-H CLUB COUNTY

CONVENTION HELD

A convention of the 4-H club was held in the Home Economics department Monday, March 21. The morning session started at 9 o'clock by the singing of club songs, directed by Miss Wessel. The program for the morning was as follows:

My Experience in Club Work....
.....Lola Runck
Speech on Club Work...Mr. Lenzmeier
Speech on Livestock...Lydia Potter
Cake Demonstration...Louise Hamann
and Gertrude Eichten
Club Songs...By Club Members
Canning and Garden Project....
.....Mr. Lenzmeier
Afternoon Session 1:15.
Opening Exercises.....
.....Song with Exercises
Boys' Livestock Project.....
.....Mr. Lenzmeier
Bread Demonstration...Miss Partridge
Games and Recreation...Club Members
New members were then enrolled.

ASSEMBLY PROGRAM

HELD THURSDAY

Thursday morning, a rumor that the assembly was to be eighth period, was heard by the pupils; therefore those who had eighth period classes did not study. Great was their disappointment, when, instead of assembly they had to pass to their classes. (Very few knew their lessons.) However, ten minutes past three the assembly bell rang, and they had their assembly. Mr. Camp was the main speaker of the afternoon. He stated that the basketball team always came back stronger the second half, because Mr. Stover told them stories of (Continued on page 4.)

The Graphos

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JuniorOlive Harbo
SophomorePhyllis Liesch
FreshmanMargaret Galloway

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1927.

NEW ULM ON THE MAP.

Geographically New Ulm has been
on the map for many years; scholas-
tically, only as long as the New Ulm
High School has been in existence. In
the past we may have been prominent
in debate and oratory, but that suc-
cess was recently eclipsed by the
close of this year's basketball season.

The boys, who have worked so
strenuously the past season, are to be
congratulated on their good work.
Their activities have drawn more at-
tention than any other sport. Yet
they are not conceited; they are the
same faithful workers that they were
before the tournament; and (accord-
ing to Mr. Andreen) we can see "mo-
desty shining on their faces."

This team is worthy of everyone's
support. They have just finished a
season of clean, strenuous fighting.
The invisible future encircling the
outcome of the state championship
will undoubtedly not disturb them.
They are good sportsmen as well as
optimists.

EXCHANGES

WHY WE FLUNK.

Hamlet is what usually goes with
eggs.

Joan of Arc was Noah's wife.

Portia is what we have on the front
of our house.

Bunyon is something you don't like
to have on your feet.—Dawson Gleam.

Talk about nightmares! George just
said to me: "Last night I dreamed I
was eating shredded wheat biscuits
and when I woke up, half the mat-
tress was gone.—Otaknam.

High School Sabethan—Your paper
is very interesting especially the col-
umn, "The Waste Basket." Come
again.—Graphos, N. U. H. S.

TEN LITTLE FLAPPERS.

Ten little flappers went strolling
down the line,

Fritz met Myra, then there were nine;
Nine little flappers, longing for a date,
Jim saw Eps, and then there were
eight;

Eight little flappers looking toward
heaven,

Joe met Katzy, then there were seven;
Seven little flappers, oh! what a clique,
Jack met Cora and then there were
six;

Six little flappers at the drug store
will soon arrive,

Howard met Lorena, then there were
five;

Five little flappers in the drug store,
Charles came for Isla, then there
were four;

Four little flappers laughing with
glee,

Lowell met Ruth, then there were
three;

Three little flappers singing "Mary
Lou,"

Joe found Loretta and then there
were two;

Two little flappers couldn't have any
fun,

Johnnie met Inez, then there was
one;

One little flapper left all alone,
Can met Loraine, then there were
none.

Are you Hungary?

Yes, Siam.

Den Russia to the table and Isle
Tige.

All right, Sweden my coffee, and
Denmark my bill.—Exchange.

WHY TEACHERS SHOULD GIVE A'S

When I get lots of money,
Just heaps and heaps of gold;
I'll build a teachers' poorhouse,
To live in when they're old.

Then of course I'll treat them,
As they have treated me;
And grade them all according
To A, B, C, D, E.

For every A they gave me,
I'll give them tokens gold;
I'll give them all the best of things,
And then I'll never scold.

Then those who always gave me B,
Are in the second class;
Their tokens shall be silver ones,
Or silver-plated brass.

The next class will consist of those,
Who always gave me C;
Their tokens which were not well
earned,
Of tin or lead shall be.

Then farther down the line we come,
To those who gave me D;
I'll treat them somewhat more severe,
As they have treated me.

Then beware the lowest class,
Who always dealt out E's;
No kind word shall they e'er receive,
No pity felt for these.

So, teachers, if you care to dwell,
In palaces of gold;
Be quick to hand out A's and B's,
Be slow to wrath and scold.

ALUMNI.

Lola Runck and Charles Niemann,
Seniors of '26, were visiting the old
N. U. H. S. Monday. They are home
on their spring vacation. Looks like
spring, doesn't it?

We've got a paper in our town now.
A traveling man left it there.

Camera.

Love is like taking a picture, you
never know how it's going to turn
out.

No Foolin'.

The main difference between my
girl and a traffic cop is that the cop
means it when he says "Stop."

Two Kinds.

Visitor: "James, do you get good
marks at school?"
James: "Yes, but I can't show
them."

Miss Esperson (to Freshman):
"When were you born?"
Freshie: "On the second of April."
Miss E.: "Late again."

Mother: "What was the matter,
Charles? Didn't the butcher have any
beef?"

Charles: "I didn't ask him. He had
just sold an ox-tail to some man, and
I knew that was the last part of an
animal."

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Conductor: "What are you doing
with those towels in your suitcase?"
Lenny M. (with presence of mind):
"Oh, they are some I used last time
I was on this train. I had them
washed and brought them back."

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FEATURE

THE TOURNAMENT.

I had always wondered what the game, basketball, was like until I attended the tournament. I had seen every other kind of basket, so I wanted to see the kind used in this game.

Having been told to get to the Armory early, I started at four in the afternoon. The game was to start at eight. When I got there, almost every seat was taken.

An usher confronted me and asked me whether I wanted to sit on the bleachers.

"On the teachers?" I asked, misunderstanding him, "are those the softest seats you have? Then I'm leaving."

He informed me of the misunderstanding and ushered me to what he called a seat. It measured perhaps five or six inches in width between two enormously fat men. In order to get there, I had to climb over several rows of people. Considering this, I was surprised how safely I got to my seat—only spraining one ankle, getting one black eye, and losing several teeth.

One of the fat men proved to be a basketball enthusiast, and from him I learned all I didn't know about basketball, which, to be sure, was a great deal.

A cheer from the other side of the floor awakened me to the fact that something was happening, and looking up, I saw a bunch of fellows dressed in sort of bathing suits with large "M's" on them.

Then another group of players with "N U's" on their suits, came forward. A yell came from our side of the building. Our yell was twice as boisterous. I wondered how this could be possible, until I noticed that all the teachers were present.

A funny little fellow came into the middle of the floor and blew the whistle. Immediately he was given the ball. He threw it up between two lanky fellows of opposing sides. They jumped and batted it to the others.

Then everyone made a rush for it. To see them fight for that ball one would actually believe it was worth a fortune. They kicked, scratched, and everything else to get it away from the other fellow. Too bad they didn't have enough balls to go around so they wouldn't have to fight so much for it. I had always heard it was a queer game, so I expected just such things as that. Then one fellow ran down the floor bouncing the ball continually as if it was too hot to carry. Stopping short, he threw it at that kind of basket I had learned about.

"He's shooting a basket," said my neighbor.

It seems to me that if they want to shoot the baskets, they could choose a better weapon than a ball. My neighbor further informed me that the whole object of the game was to get the ball into the basket.

Get the ball into the basket! It actually made me giggle out loud. Here these ten husky fellows were working for all they were worth trying to get the ball into the basket when there was a large hole in the bottom of it. I never laughed so much in all my life. They didn't seem to notice it until one of our boys got the ball into the basket. Of course, it fell right out through the large hole. The people on our side yelled for all they

were worth. I don't blame them; such a chance to get it into the basket, and it had to roll out through the hole. It did not seem to bother the players at all; in fact they went right on throwing them in, only to have them fall out again. They probably figured that eventually by some accident it would stay in—but it didn't.

When the players of both teams sat down to rest, we gave some yells. "Fat" announced that we would yell the "official." We all knew that this meant to yell the school colors, but most had forgotten what they were. I think it would be a good idea to change the school colors; most schools change them every century or two, so why don't we? Crimson and white, for instance. They would go so well with the report cards, and be so easy to remember.

The little man with the whistle blew it again, and the game continued. Suddenly he blew his whistle and yelled, "Foul!" I don't know whether he was referring to one of the pretty chickens in the place or the foul air, but anyway he gave one of our players what my neighbor called, a free throw. I had been thinking all the time that all the throws were free; at least I didn't see anyone collecting for them.

The rest of the game went fine; the only good player Morton had was a short fellow. He could have played better, it seems to me, if he hadn't tried to play marbles every time he got the ball.

By the time the final bell rang, I was so interested that I resolved never to miss a game. I hope I shall learn more about it. I also hope that they mend those horrible holes in the baskets by next time; we'd have had all kinds of baskets but for that. If anyone asks me now,

"Do you like basketball?" I will say, "Does Mr. Camp like women?"

Draw your own conclusions.

SENIOR NOTES.

Bill Blauert, our basketball captain, was so popular on the train coming home from Tracy (with the girls) that now he has to put a patch on his nose.

Monday, after the Tracy tournament, practically every Senior went "Sniff, Sniff." "Sniff, Sniff," can you smell whether we'll win at the State?

JUNIOR NOTES.

There is play practice every night for the cast of the Junior play to make up for the lost time. There have been so many activities lately that the Junior play has been quite neglected. But now Miss Espersen and the cast are working hard to make up for lost time.

Gustave Garbrecht had to have three stitches put in his forehead to close the wound that he got when playing in the Junior-Senior inter-class game.

The Juniors are glad that the cup is not lost yet. Even though the Seniors beat us last time, we'll show 'em a hard battle next time.

Some people had better remember their excuses. Everyone wants a letter.

A May "fete" is to be given by the grade schools and by Junior High. The Senior High Glee club will assist them. Voting for the queen may start this week. A Junior High girl will probably be the lucky one.

YOUR HEADQUARTERS

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WE WONDER—

What the Seniors, who do not take part in any of the pep fests, would be like.

How it would feel to give a perfect recitation for Mr. Camp.

How it would seem to have everyone on time for 8:30 classes.

How "Swede" would act if he wanted a "steady."

What N. U. H. S. would be like with Johnny Esser for principal.

Fond Mother: "Yes, Genevieve is studying French, Latin and Algebra. Say 'Good morning' to the lady in algebra, Genevieve."

THE FORD PSALM.

The Ford is my master; I shall not live in peace,
It maketh me lie down in both mud and dust; it leadeth me in the paths of grease;
It restoreth my license dues, it leadeth me in the paths of shame and disgrace for its name's sake;
Yea, tho' I go through the dark shadows of the night, I know thou art with me: the jolting of thy springs maketh me ache;
Thou preparest a string of bills in the presence of mine creditors; thou anointest my head with oil; my wrath runneth over;
Surely, if this thing follows me all the days of my life, I shall dwell in the house of the insane forever.

Stover (in class): "Order, please!"
Voice from corner of the room: "Egg sandwich an' a cup o' coffee."

What Kind of a Car Can It Be?

Joe: "Your car can't beat our car. What kind of a car have you got?"

Slick: "Don't know, but it's made by the same people that make the Lincoln."

Mrs. Ochs: "Didn't I see you sitting on that young man's lap last night?"
Ochsie: "Well, mother, you told me if he tried to get sentimental I should sit on him."

Student (being arrested): "But officer, I'm a student!"

Officer: "Ignorance is no excuse."

"Waiter—hic—bring me a dish of prunes."

"Stewed, sir?"

"Now, thash none yer business."

A balloonist, having lost his bearings, descended to within a few feet of the ground and called to a man in a field: "Hi, man, can you tell me where I am?"

"Sure, you chump," shouted the man. "You're in a balloon—you can't fool me."

Mrs. Newlywed: "Now George, if I do all the cooking for one month what will I get?"

George: "You'll get my life insurance and a long black veil!"

Walter Hass: "Those hot water bags aren't worth a darn."

Bill B.: "Why?"

Walter: "Why, I had water in one for more than four hours, and it didn't get a bit hot."

Fritz: "Were you ever in a railroad disaster?"

Mr. Camp: "Only once. Then I kissed the wrong girl going through the tunnel."

Mistress of the house: "I am a woman of few words. If I beckon with my hands, that means 'come.'"

New Servant: "That suits me, mum! I'm also a woman of few words. If I shake my head it means I'm not coming."

JOHN MILLS WANTS TO KNOW

Why a married man should buy a talking machine?

Who invented sailor trousers?
When the government is going to tax short skirts?

How a Wrigley girl can be 'steady'?
What became of all the hoop-skirts?

Frank Heck: "I suppose they ask a lot for the rent of this place."

Alvin R.: "Yes, they asked me seven times last week."

Miss Steinhauser: "Where do fleas come from?"

Harold L. (scratching his head): "Search me."

Teacher: "Name the two greatest deserts of the world."

Appalonia Huhn: "Sahara and the United States."

Earl S.: "This paper tells of a man who lives on onions alone."

Ferdie: "Well, anyone who lives on onions ought to live alone."

A girl was asked to explain why men never kiss each other, while women do. She replied, "Men have something better to kiss; women haven't."

NEW ULM WINS REGIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP.

(Continued from page 1.)

awarded to the respective winners, New Ulm receiving the championship trophy, while Tracy obtained the sportsmanship cup.

Bentzin on All-Regional Team.

Fred. Bentzin was the only member of the champion New Ulm quint that received a place on the all-regional team, while Tracy was fortunate enough to have two men placed on it. The Arlington and Nicollet teams each received a berth on the all-regional team.

ASSEMBLY PROGRAM THURSDAY.

(Continued from page 1.)

his wonderful playing. (We hope that this is true.) After Mr. Camp's very interesting speech, a few yells were given under the leadership of Fat. The period closed a little after three-thirty, but the pupils did not seem to mind remaining in school a little longer than usual.

FRESHMEN NOTES.

We are reading "Ivanhoe" in English class. If anyone wants to know whether we enjoy it, ask John Zischka.

We have finished our General Science book which shows how speedy we Freshmen are.

The school year is almost over, and soon we will have a chance to make fun of the Freshman class; but we won't be so mean as some were to us this year.

Did you know that the Freshman class is the best behaved class in High School?



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Nude, Rose Taupe, Black,
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