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## State Bank of New Ulm

NEW ULM, MINN.

### College Heights.

When the 2:30 C. & N. W. pulled out of New Ulm it took the D. M. L. C. baseball team to Sleepy Eye. One and one-half hour later the umpire called "play ball." The first inning brought each side two scores. Some start! Eh! During the course of the following innings it sometimes seemed as though D. M. L. C. would be the victor—but a poor throw to first brought Sleepy Eye a whole score. I believe this was somewhere in the fifth inning. By the time 9 innings were played, Sleepy Eye had four scores. The standing to the best of my knowledge is:

Teams	R	H	E
Sleepy Eye High	4	5	3
D. M. L. C.	3	5	3

Umpires: (S. E.) Sherman, (D. M. L. C.) Dommer. If any part or parts of the report are untrue, such mistake has unknowingly been made.

General opinions: "The Sleepy Eye High School team is a very clean set of boys to play with."—(Captain D. M. L. C.) "It is very seldom that we come across a base ball team that is so honest, upright, fair and clean as this team here. The umpires decision goes! that's the motto that was carried out here."—(Sleepy Eye team correspondent.)

On Monday afternoon a short program was delivered by combined band, quartette and solo voices of D. M. L. C. in the parochial school house.

Monday morning at 8:45 Hy. Goede took the pictures of the band.

The literary society did not meet on Saturday night because most of the members who were to take part in the program were absent.

The work for the D. M. L. C. Messenger will in the near future be handed to the printer.

Otto Boerneke, parochial school teacher at Fairfax, was at New Ulm between trains.

Saturday p. m. brought to us J. Wirth, now filling a vacancy in Nicollet as school teacher in the congregation of Rev. Koehler. He visited here till Monday afternoon. Another kind of face!

The following students spent the short Pentecost recess at home: O. Urbahn, Henry Wildung and W. Pautz.

### School News

Superintendent Hess went to Jackson last Thursday afternoon to speak at the graduating exercises of the rural schools of Jackson County. The exercises were held Friday morning in the Opera House at Jackson. There were 124 pupils who had finished the work of the rural schools and 100 of them plan to attend High School. The exercises were arranged with all the usual form and decorations of the ordinary high school commencements and certainly such a conclusion definitely expressed of the work in the rural schools will tend to a higher standard and will increase the desire of the country girls and boys to continue their education. This is especially true there since the city schools in that county furnish courses in practical education such as agriculture and domestic science, the very advantages that the progressive element of our own city are fighting to obtain for the youth of New Ulm.

After the morning exercises were completed, Superintendent Hess again spoke to a gathering composed of the school officers of Jackson Co. The parents of the graduates had come to the exercises for 25 and 30 miles and the opportunity to get all the officers of the various rural school boards together was a good one and their meeting in the afternoon was well attended. State Supt. Schulze was also present to address them. Mr. Hess spoke on "Rural School Efficiency."

### THIRD GRADE.

Perfect spelling grades were merited by Myrtle Alwin, Bessie Dietz, Myra Alwin, Elfrieda Schwerr, Louise Schackel, Oleta Schuler and Fred Rickers.

### SEVENTH GRADE.

From a class of forty-two, eighteen had perfect marks in spelling during the past month. The following are the successful ones: Theodore Crone, Glorene Dirks, Harvey Fimeyer, Julia Frauke, Gladys Grussendorf, Stanley Gieseke, Norman Johnson, Edwin Kitzberger, Hilda Luetjen, Estella Mueller, Esther Mauch, Roman Penkert, Leona Pfander, Adeline Regelin, Frieda Schaefer, Adeline Vogtel, Katharine Weiser and Herbert Lind.

The sixth and seventh grades will have a program and exhibit Friday afternoon, May 16th. All who are interested are invited to come.

The Seniors gave their return dance for the Juniors Saturday evening at Turner Hall Gym. The decorations were of school pennants and green leaves from the woods with cut flowers. The High School Faculty and Miss Lovelace of the Eighth Grade were among the guests. Frappe was served and the dancing lasted until midnight.

It must be pleasing to the patrons of the city schools to know that the same efficient force of teachers will be in charge next year as at present with only two exceptions: Miss Grace Dignin, teacher of the First Grade Union Building will not teach next year but expects to go either to some college or the University, and Miss Clara Zieske will teach at Spring Valley. Both of these young ladies have made many friends, both in school and out, and it is with regret that their resignations were received. The teachers in charge next year will be as follows:

H. C. Hess, Superintendent.

### High School Building:

Herbert T. Peterson.....Principal  
Georgia Paddock.....Science  
Frank C. Lewis.....English, Math.  
Mildred Schroeder.....English, Math.  
Ebba M. Norman.....Latin  
William Ledine.....Man. Training, Hist.  
Herta Wescheke.....German  
Nellie Lovelace.....Eighth Grade

### Union Building:

Mary Sauter.....Seventh Grade  
Marie Lunde.....Sixth Grade  
(To be supplied).....Fifth Grade  
Bertha Pfeiffer.....Fourth Grade  
Ethel H. Lloyd.....3d and 4th Grades  
Bertha Rueenke.....Third Grade  
Frieda Wiegand.....Second Grade  
Anna Schmidt.....First Grade  
Ida Koch.....Normal Training Dept

### Washington Building:

Edith A. Schwanke.....7th & 8th Grades  
Malthilde Johnson.....5th & 6th Grades  
Julia W. Borchert.....3d & 4th Grades  
Jennie Sommerstad.....1st & 2nd Grades

### East Building:

Lydia E. Schilling.....3d & 4th Grades  
Selma Fenske.....1st & 2d Grades

### North Building:

(To be supplied).....1st & 2d Grades

The public schools will close in less than three weeks and a general exhibition day has been planned in all of the grades for next Friday. Programs will be rendered and the handiwork of the pupils will be on display. The last of the year's window exhibits has been shown at the "Review" office, the one of the North Primary in charge of Miss Wiegand having been shown the past week. All year the window has been an attractive place for the pupils from all grades, each criticising and commending the work displayed and proudly laying claim to the honor of having had something in the window, too. Parents tell us their children have vied with each other to have their work good enough to put on exhibit and teachers who published the honor list of spellers say it proved a great incentive to good work. Patrons of the school should encourage the children to work for the reward of excellence and it is the duty of every one who has children in the schools to view the exhibits next Friday. It counts big for good work when you show the child you are interested.

The faculty of the High School arranged a picnic for the Seniors last Friday afternoon, there being a half holiday at school. The young folks enjoyed the afternoon at Hunter's Rest and had a regular old-fashioned good time.

Thirty one young people will complete the course at the High School this year. They have chosen Dr. C. O. Merica of Redwing as the speaker at their graduation exercises Friday evening, May 30th. Miss Erna Holzinger will be Valedictorian and Erwin Haenze will deliver the Salutatory.

### GRADUATES

Latin Course: Clarence H. Hess, Erna F. Holzinger, Benjamin Seifert. English Course: Mathias Antony, Carrie Backer, Kurt Bell, Rose Bouchard, Elmer Cordes, Eleanor Dirks, Agnes Esser, William Fritsche, Clarence Gieseke, Anton Grussendorf, Henrietta Hauenstein, Waldemar Huevelmann, Emily James, Harry Joero, Theodore Klippstein, Harkin Massopust, Jeanette Melle, Walter Pfander, Bernard Rolives, Alfred Rueenke, Mitchell Russell, Walter Schleuder, Margaret Schoch, Leo J. Seifert, Earl Seiler, Elvira Sell, Elma Stolz. A few others may complete the required number of credits and, if so, will have their names added to the list.

### Obituary.

Last Tuesday morning, Mrs. Catharine Schmidt, widow of the late Jacob Schmidt, founder of the Jacob Schmidt Brewing Co. died at the home of her only daughter, Mrs. Adolph Bremer of St. Paul, aged 62 years. Death was due to cancer of the liver. The deceased whose maiden name was Catherine Haas, was born June 22, 1851 in Mutersdorf, Bohemia. She came to Brown County with her parents in the year 1859 and lived in the Town of Cottonwood during the Indian Massacre and until her marriage. Since then she has lived in St. Paul. She was quite active in charitable work and was a great lover of the German language and German customs.

Mrs. Schmidt is survived by her only daughter, Mrs. Adolph Bremer, her aged father, George Haas and the following sisters and brothers: Mrs. Mary Lally of Chicago; Frank Haas, Montana; Isidor Haas of Cottonwood; Mrs. Anna Feist, Menominee, Wis.; John Haas, Lambertton and Dr. Charles Haas, St. Paul. Isidor Haas from here and John Haas from Lambertton attended the funeral which was held from the Catholic Church Thursday morning.

Word reached New Ulm Saturday that Mrs. August Marschner died at Fountain City, Wis. Friday after a long illness, she having been afflicted with tuberculosis for some eight or ten years. She had just come to the home of her parents in Wisconsin a few days previous to her death from her home in one of the suburbs of Denver.

The deceased was born in Saxony, Germany, the daughter of a family named Schulze. In 1893 she came to America with her parents and settled at La Crosse, Wis., later going to Fountain City where she was married to August Marschner, a son of B. Marschner of this city. They made their home in Winona, later moving to Mankato, St. Paul, Austin, Tex., and then when her health failed to Denver. Mrs. Marschner was a sister of Bernhard Schulze of Nicollet, editor of the "Leader," who, together with Mrs. Schulze left Friday to attend the funeral which was held Sunday. The surviving relatives are Mr. Marschner, the husband, two children, her parents and two brothers.

Leonard N. Peterson, formerly editor of the St. Peter Tribune, died at his home in that city May 2nd, aged 41 years. Death followed an illness of about eighteen months, anaemia being the ailment. Funeral services were held from the English Lutheran Church Monday afternoon.

The funeral of Joseph Lemberger who died at the State Sanitarium at Walker, Thursday morning, was held from the Catholic Church Monday morning. The deceased who was only 18 years of age, contracted the dread disease about a year and a half ago and was taken to the Walker Sanitarium for treatment at the county's expense. At the time he was stricken he was an inmate of the St. Joseph orphan asylum at St. Paul. His parents, two sisters and a brother have been victims of the white plague, all having passed away within the past 8 years. The deceased is survived by his sister, Mrs. Geo. Hofmeister of New Ulm, and the following brothers: Geo. Lemberger Jr. of Roseau Co., Lawrence Lemberger of Courtland township and Roman and Albert Lemberger at the Catholic orphan asylum at St. Paul. The remains arrived in New Ulm Saturday and were laid to rest in the Catholic cemetery Monday morning.

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### A Story You Won't Read

The first thing I remember is before I had any legs or wings and was wiggling and squirming in a nice warm bed of horse manure where I spent my time eating and drinking the food about me. After a while I began to feel uncomfortable and found that I had grown too big for my skin. Relief came soon and my skin came off and I ate some more manure and enjoyed it. In a few days more my skin again got too tight, and off it came, and then I went to sleep for I don't know how long. When I awoke I was kicking and struggling out in a very dry, hard skin, and after freeing myself I found I was in the open air and had legs and wings and I looked and felt very differently than when I went to sleep. I was thirsty, so I tried my wings for the first time and flew to a puddle by the manure pile and took a long drink after which I felt much better.

Up to this time I had eaten nothing but manure, but soon I found out that there were other things just as good. I saw a lot of other flies, big and little, around a small building, not far from the manure pile, so I flew over and had a feast. It is fun to wade around in your food and find so much that you hardly know where to begin. I am afraid I am a glutton.

I spent quite awhile here and then flew out in the sunshine where the white clothes were hanging on a line and walked over the napkins for a while. Wet things are very pleasant for a time, but my feet got covered with little pieces of food and things that wiggle around and tickle me so I like to wipe them off on a nice white napkin or table cloth, and then I get around better. While I was enjoying the sun I smelled the most delightful smell that had ever come to me. It came from an open window so I flew in. Things were smoking on a stove and a woman was mixing up some soft white stuff on a table. There were a lot of other flies about and one that was too busy eating to see his danger got rolled up in the dough and I never saw him again, so I was careful and flew in and out and got a mouthful each time. I got rid of some more manure there for the dough was sticky and pulled it off my feet.

Nearly was a bowl of milk which smelled good so I flew over and took a drink. Here I nearly lost my life and if I had not been young and active I am sure that I would never have escaped. Several of us were drinking and the woman suddenly put out her hand in our direction and we all made a jump. Two got hit and fell right in the middle. She hit me too but I landed near the edge and struggled out and flew away but she caught the other two and pinched them and threw them on the floor and went on mixing her dough, apparently without a thought that she had killed two of my companions.

I stayed in that kitchen a long time and then went into another room where there was not so much to eat. Here I found a lot of flies and a table set. One poor fly had drowned in the ice water; it must have been awfully cold, and two or three had their feet so tangled up in the butter that they couldn't get away and the number of little germs that they had wiped off was enormous. They were swarming on the butter but I had eaten enough that day, and before long it got dark and I was tired, so I went to sleep on the edge of a glass, after scraping off as much dough as I could. The edge of a glass is a very nice thing to wipe your feet on.

In the morning the man and woman and a child came in to eat, and the woman poured out a glass full of milk for the child—the glass I had slept on. I guess people like germs and manure and things just as much as I do for the baby drank all the milk. Day after day went by; we spent part of our time in the house, and then we would fly to the manure pile and the little building back of it and we lived on the fat of the land. Two or three times a day we would get a whiff of that lovely smell from the kitchen and then we would have a race to see which of us could get there first. The woman would slap at us and the child chased us, but only a few got caught and we enjoyed the fun. Sometimes one got killed, but we hadn't time to be sorry, we were so busy eating and wiping our feet and investigating things.

After some weeks of this life I flew in the air one morning, and went into a window I had not seen before and found the child asleep on a bed. I went over and walked across his lips, and it was warm and nice, and I wiped my feet and stretched my wings and almost went to sleep myself; but the child rolled over so I flew over to a glass of water on a table and drank some. Pretty soon the woman came in with a man I had never seen before. They went over and looked at the child and felt him, and the man asked a lot of questions, and the woman seemed very worried. She asked him what the trouble was, and he looked at the child again and then out of the window toward the stable and around the room at us, and then he said something that sounded very funny to me—"typhoid fever—too many flies." What in the world did we have to do with it? However, I am only a fly. The woman didn't seem to understand, either, but after awhile she said something about screens and fly paper and then I flew out to the stable. I saw some flies on fly paper once and it's no place for me. She must have forgotten about the screens, for I went in and out every day, and walked over the child and found lots to eat about him and the bed, and between this room and the kitchen and the stable we always had plenty to eat.

One morning when I went into the room I couldn't find the child. He was covered up with a sheet, so I went out again. The next day some people came to the house and a lot of carriages, and I guess they took the child away for I have never seen him since. The weather is getting cooler all the time, and I have trouble waking up in the morning and feel

stiff and lazy and don't want to eat much. I found a closet near the kitchen and I think I will soon go in there and sleep until next spring as it is too cold outside. I don't go much farther away from the kitchen than the garbage can on the porch and between that and the kitchen I find all I need to eat, and there is always something to wipe my feet on when they get too heavy with food—a piece of bread or cake, a plate or a fork or spoon, and I am sure nobody minds.

### Track Team Goes To Northfield.

Next Friday, May 19th, the New Ulm High School track team will depart for Northfield to participate in the Carleton college Inter-scholastic Track Meet on Saturday, the 17th. This meet is given annually by Carleton to the high schools of the state. About twenty schools are entered and the competition promises to be unusually keen.

Track is a new line of endeavor at the local high school and Coach Lewis has been hampered by a lack of enthusiasm. The cold, wet spring has also been a big handicap to the runners. In spite of the adverse season, however, the boys ought to give a good account of themselves.

The team is strong in the field events but rather weak in the runs. In the shot Russell is the most promising and has hurled the iron pill over forty feet in practice. He is also working with the hammer. Massopust looks like a point winner in the discus throw and slams the five-pound plate pretty close to the hundred foot mark. Hess is also showing form in the weights. Fritsche looks good for about ten feet in the pole vault and is going to make a desperate try for the record of 10 feet 1 1/2 inches. Cordes and Bell are high jumpers, and will clear the bar at well over five feet. Vogel and Cordes are the best bets in the dashes while Huevelmann and Joern seem to have the best claim to distance runners.

About eight men will be taken to the meet and they hope to bring back some of the "tin-ware."

### Major Buschers Boomed for Colonel.

On May 23rd it will be 10 years since A. W. Wright of Austin assumed command of the Second Regiment. Under existing laws his term of office expires at that time and an election will be ordered shortly to elect his successor. Col. Wright, we understand, is a candidate for re-election and is willing to continue as Colonel of the Regiment if the officers decide by their vote that he should. We are told also that some opposition has developed to his candidacy, especially among the western companies. The officers of these companies are favorably inclined towards the selection of Major John Buschers and are urging him to enter the field. The Major, however, informs us that he is not an active candidate for the position, but that he would not feel justified in refusing the honor if tendered him with some degree of unanimity. In point of service Major Buschers outranks every other officer in the Regiment. He is thoroughly competent for the position and his friends hope that he may be rewarded for his honest, faithful and efficient service of more than 20 years continuously by being honored with the election of the position of commanding officer of the regiment.

Do not wait until the best patterns are gone in Rugs and Wallpaper. J. H. FORSTER. Advt 10

### First Shoot of Gun Club.

At the first shoot of the season of the Business Men's Gun Club held at the Fair Grounds Thursday evening, Anton Bartl carried off the honors and will wear the gold medal until at some subsequent shoot some member of the club surpasses his score. Hugo Windhorn has the proud distinction of landing a total of 25 goose eggs, having a close second in Otto Oswald who managed to break only three clay pigeons. The following scores out of a possible 25 were made:

	King	Man
Anton Bartl.....	21	7
Adolph G. Bierbram.....	19	50
Alfred J. Vogel.....	19	18
Theo. Johnson.....	17	16
John H. Forster.....	16	9
Matt. Pederson.....	16	27
Victor Schleuder.....	15	
Hugo O. Schleuder.....	15	
Emil G. Hage.....	14	
Chas. Hauenstein.....	12	
Ed. Bertrand.....	10	
Otto Oswald.....	3	
Hugo Windhorn.....	0	

(Continued from front page)

Upon the motion to purchase the Vogel site at a net price of \$1800, four of the councillors voted in the affirmative, Behnke and Hamann of the first ward voting in the negative. While the offers were under consideration, Dr. Vogel agreed to purchase the tower lot for \$1200 which was turned down. As a further inducement the north side agreed to indemnify the city against any and all expenses for maintenance for the next five years. This is part of the consideration and will be embodied into a binding agreement. In addition to donating the site, the council appropriated out of the city treasury the sum of \$1000 for each company.

For a time there was some talk about instituting legal proceedings to test the council's right to expend hard cash for an armory site when a suitable site was being offered free of charge, but it is doubtful now if any legal steps will be taken. Altho the "southsiders" lost out they feel that by their efforts, they saved the city \$2,000 and are decidedly of the opinion that before many years pass the north side will realize that they are bearing the scars of a hard-fought battle.

Absolutely free, your Birthstone. To adults, come in and get one. SCHLEUDER THE JEWELER. Advt

### Silver Wedding

Mrs. Jacob Klossner and Mrs. Wm. B. Mather and little daughter Amy while visiting in the cities recently were guests at the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. L. Fritsche now of Minneapolis, formerly of our city. The celebrants were surprised on their anniversary May 1st by fifty of their friends and the evening was spent with games and dancing. The guest presented their host and hostess with many beautiful gifts appropriate to the occasion.

Mrs. Fritsche was a Miss Caroline Blass and was married at the Klossner home to Mr. Fritsche, who is a son of Ernst Fritsche now of New Ulm, formerly of Cottonwood, and a cousin of Mayor L. A. Fritsche. They lived in New Ulm for some time after their marriage, Mr. Fritsche being an engineer at the New Ulm Roller Mills. He was also employed at F. H. Retzlaff's and at the City Light Station at different times during his residence here. He is at present employed an engineer in the Munsing Underwear Factory but he and Mrs. Fritsche plan that they will return to New Ulm to spend the rest of their lives after their one son, Jerome, completes his course in dentistry after another year. They own a cottage on South German Street which they have always retained with this idea in view. One daughter, a young lady, completes this happy family.

Other out of town guests who attended the celebration were Howard Klossner and Miss Gretchen Behnke of St. Paul, Mrs. R. W. Cushing of Tracy and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Blass of Winthrop.

### Scores of Hunters Club.

Only six participated in the weekly shoot at Hunter's Rest Sunday morning. Joseph Klaus who last year seemed devoted to the leather medal evidently has higher aspirations this year for he managed to make high score on the King target thereby landing the gold medal. The scores made were as follows:

	King	Man
Jos. Klaus.....	182	7
Hy. Meyer.....	169	50
H. Windhorn.....	152	18
Hugo Gebser.....	147	16
Chas. Hauenstein.....	144	9
John Hauenstein Jr.....	135	27

If you want a Watch for your son, daughter, or friend who graduates call on C. G. Reim. 20-22

Thomas E. Walters of Cambria recently passed through Courtland enroute for his new home in Brighton township. Mr. Walters is the owner of some very fine horses. Among them are two colts one 10 months old the other eleven months old, weighing respectively 1000 and 1020 lbs. The mother of one of the colts weighs 1875 lbs. while the sire Bayard No. 49403, which Mr. Walters shipped to Max, N. D., weighed nearly 2000 lbs. Mr. Walters was offered \$3000 for the colts but refused it.

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