

Port Arthur, Texas

Mrs. P. H. Luecke and I were pleasantly surprised several weeks ago when we received an invitation from Mr. and Mrs. Carl Teinert of Port Arthur, to be present for their 40th. wedding celebration. We decided to go and did go on Saturday, November 7. Mrs. M. G. Kurio and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Moerbe went with us. We left Saturday at about 9 o'clock a. m., via Highway No. 290, No. 90, No. 105, No. 321, No. 90, No. FM1406, and No. 365 to Port Arthur.

We stopped in Cleveland for dinner. We saw all of the towns on this route, and we even seen "Virginia" too. We came home via Galveston, Houston, Hempstead, etc. We first stopped at Mr. and Mrs. Carl A. Domaschk's place, a "beautiful place". Here is where Mrs. M. G. Kurio's sister lives, so she stayed there with them. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Moerbe, my wife and I then drove to the Carl Teinert home. They also have a very pretty home; here is where the celebration took place. Eats of every description and plenty of it too, yes, they also had the drinks to go with the eats, etc.

They must of have had more than 200 guests, a joyful evening was spent. After the crowd left, the Carl Teinerts gave my wife and I the front guest room, and the Moerbe's the second bed room, both rooms were excellent with connecting bath. The reason my wife and Mrs. Moerbe were so very anxious to go was this: they were in the wedding party 40 years ago, however, they are spry chickens yet, ha, ha! The next morning, namely Sunday morning, after a good night's sleep, we all decided to go to Trinity Lutheran Church, Rev. V. Buvinghausen is the pastor and did he have a good Bible Class and an extra good sermon. They have a beautiful church. After church, we met quite a number of friends who formerly lived in and around Giddings. Then a large for another big meal.

We then were invited to come crowd met at the Teinert's home

supper and for the night, naturally we accepted, to get to sleep in such a mansion as theirs. However we first drove around Port Arthur to see friends and sights. We also drove over the 3-story bridge of the Orange Highway, Mrs. Moerbe said, "Goll-lee, can your car make that high bridge?"

The Carl Domaschk's mansion is located on about 5 acres and does the home show up with the many concrete walks and driveways. At short, it is a wonderful place in every respect.

We laughed as we never laughed before for hours. Mr. Carl Domaschk will be known by our crowd as "Harbe Liebe Garbe die Ganz gefunden . . ." etc.

In our room which he called the "Honey Moon Room" he had had a motto that reads like this: "You are welcome here, be at your ease, get up when you are ready, go to bed when you please, happy to share with you, such as we've got, the leaks in the roof, the soup in the pot, You don't have to thank us, or laugh at our jokes, sit deep and come often. You are one of the folks."

Now can you beat this for hospitality? That would make anyone want to go back to Port Arthur again. At least we all felt very welcome and at home there. Thanks a million to the Teinerts, the Carl Domaschk's and to everyone that was so awfully nice to us.

Your friends, The Gang,
By P. H. Luecke.