

Geo. Ramer Receives Letter From Poland

During the drive last winter for clothes for foreign relief, Mr. Geo. Ramer of McCamey put his name and address in the pocket of a suit which he sent, and the following is a copy of a letter which has just been received from Warsaw, Poland, from the man who received the suit. This letter was translated by Mr. Carl Koziora of McCamey:

Warszawa, April 4, 1948. Makatowska 12, Poland. Dear Gentleman Geo. Ramer: Probably by accident fell to us gentlemen's address couple days ago received garment offered by gentleman, in pocket of which found address. Very glad that I can know from whom received. Large? and with today's letter want to express my gratified appreciation. Believe not necessary to write gentleman of our misfortune which befell our country few years ago, in which lot of people have deep sorrows and I have great loss. So that help by the gentleman has for me a great meaning. For instance, to stay in school and have a little myself is hard. I am 21 year old, parent I have none. Live in the capital of our country. Could write more about myself, but do not know if that would interest gentleman, but if gentleman will answer my letter and tell of his interest, then the next time will tell him lot of my getting along in my young life I have lived so much. In next letter I may tell of my luck. I am afraid to translate, but do answer this letter, and I will try and find an interpreter. At present I cannot write English, but am hoping to next year or so if our correspondence continues. With all my heart please answer. Sincerely remain, Kuczma

Grandmother Georgia Lewis First Depositor In Opening Of Crane Bank



Photo by Crane Studio.

Crane Bank Receives \$160,000 First Day

It looked more like a flower show of best specimens but the multi-offering was individual, bank and merchant congratulations on the formal opening of the Crane First State Bank, Friday morning, April 23. A. M. Huddleston from the State Bank Examiners, made the charter presentation. He was accompanied by H. A. Turner.

The bank formally opening on Friday morning at 9 o'clock, closed its first day with \$160,000 having been deposited, and among the hundreds of guests were bankers and out of town visitors from at least 14 towns and cities round

about, and Kansas City, Mr., produced Mr. J. O. Humphries.

Places represented were Abilene, Odessa, McCamey, Fort Worth, Fort Stockton, El Paso, Andrews, Midland, Lubbock, Kilgore, Sweetwater, Seagraves and Crane.

The bank's capital is \$56,000; surplus, \$20,000, and undivided profits, \$15,000.

Honored the first depositor was Crane's oldest and most affable citizen, Grandmother Georgia A. Lewis, who always figures in Crane's special occasions. This was her second bank opening to attend in all of her 95 years, however. Wearing a dark dress with an orchid floral print, and a triple strand of matching beads, set her perfectly with the iris

and purple colors among the standards and baskets of flowers about her.

L. L. Martin, superintendent of schools, was among the first depositors.

Regarding the new institution, Mr. Huddleston said, "I see no reason why a bank should not succeed in Crane. When I made the investigation here preliminary to the chartering, Crane people were the most eager for a bank that I have ever seen."

Probably the only thing incomplete about the new bank building at the hurried opening time was the installation of the telephone, but the governor's congratulatory call was waiting to come over it.

McCamey And Iraan Highway Is Now Definitely Assured

Word was received today from Mr. Pearce, Resident Engineer with the Highway Department, that the contract will be let on May 12 for the paving of the highway between McCamey and Iraan. This contract has been

held up for some time, but the way is now clear for the contract to be definitely let, and the paving should be completed by fall.

Mrs. Horace Carter left for the home of her parents in San Angelo last weekend, intending to stay there five weeks, at which time she will join her husband in Detroit, Mich.

McCamey Airport Has Five-Year History Of Hope And Building

About five years ago, there was nothing at the McCamey Airport but a graded strip and one building. And a few years before that there was nothing but the graded strip and a few jack rabbits. Since that time, the McCamey airport has been a stickler for change and improvement.

In 1939, there were two planes. After the county took over a ten-year lease some five years ago, airport has seen many improvements, and even now is awaiting action by the Commissioners' Court for enough improvements to meet the standards set by the government and the airline which is trying to get to the McCamey airport. It is hoped that the difficulties of the situation may soon be ironed out.

The improvements are evident to visitors—there are five hangars with shops, and 18 airplanes; a fence has been built around the property.

The record of the airport has been good. Some 33 men were trained here for war service. Around 250 have been given flying instruction since 1939, according to Merle Eddleman, 100 of which were training under the GI Bill.

When the airline gets its station here, it expects to add radio and weather stations. Before the company can come to the McCamey airport, however, the county must add 100 feet either way of the asphalt runways, connected to an additional 100 feet of turnaround, and an office building. The cost of these minimum requirements has been estimated at from \$5,000 to \$10,000.

On the day that McCamey does get its airline, business men will be able to go to Dallas and other such points and return in one day. Making this possible will be four scheduled (2 round trip) flights each day.

Mrs. Fred Gibson was taken ill at her home Thursday night, April 22, after attending the TH-DA Convention in Odessa during the day.

Wayman Rose, ex-vice-president of the Security State Bank in McCamey, attended the opening of the new Crane bank in Crane Friday.

Mr. H. H. (Red) Qualls is working in Sonora. Mrs. Qualls is staying in McCamey.

An Invitation Golf Tourney Scheduled For May 15 And 16

An invitation golf tournament is scheduled for the McCamey links on Saturday and Sunday, May 15 and 16. This tournament is a well known annual event, every year attracting participants and observers from all parts of West Texas.

As usual, it will be held on the greens at the McCamey Country Club.

On Saturday, there will be an 18-hole Medalist Qualifying course, and on Sunday nine-hole matches are scheduled, at which time a set of Crocydon Irons, complete with woods and bag, will be given away.

Prospective contestants may their 18-hole home course cards to Box 1115, McCamey.

Gift Shop On May 15

Girl Scouts of Troop 6 are making plans to open their General Store and Gift Shop on Saturday, May 15. The shop will be located at the Girl Scout Little House and will be open for one day only. It will open at 10 a.m. Fancy handwork and oil painting will be some of the beautiful things found in the gift shop. Everyone is invited to shop at the girls store on this date.

CHOSUN-SAN (KOREA BOY)

Reichenberg, and I had been sent to "I" Co. as aid men, and now we were standing inside the orderly room taking a good chewing out from Sgt. Petri, the company clerk, who had mistaken us for infantry recruits.

Petri was about to put us on guard, and was not allowing objections from our quarter. Then Reichenberg got a bright idea. If Petri wasn't going to let us say anything to defend ourselves, then we might be able to get in a word or two while his back was turned, looking up the guard roster. Reichenberg made every word count:

"We're medics!" "You're what?" "We were sent over from the aid station. We're aid men, or something like that." "Why the hell didn't you say so?" "W—" "Shut up!" He turned to the little C Q, a corporal who had remained in obscurity until this moment. "Corporal, take these b—s out and

bed them down, before I really do put them on guard." We left quietly.

The barracks in "I" Co. were not much different from those we had seen before since we had landed in Korea. They were just a little more crowded. Other rooms in the building had been nailed up, and all of the 2nd platoon crowded into two six-man rooms. There were 16 men in the second platoon at the time. By the time I had crowded my bunk and my locker into the room, there remained only a small bare spot in the middle of the floor, running from the hall door to the outside windows.

Three men were in my room that were cracking. Rather, two had already cracked and another was on the verge of it.

There was J—. He was a little bit of a moron. How he ever got into the Army in the first place, no one ever knew, but he was here, and we had to put up with him. J— had a habit of approaching the men as they sat on their bunks at night and standing there, saying not a word, just looking. Most of the men chased him off; however, there were a few who put up with him—especially the rookies. In my first encounter with him, I was rather shocked, as I had not been warned of him. He approached my bed and stood there looking down at me as I played a game of solitaire. I was used to people looking over my shoulder as I played solitaire, observing the number of times I had to cheat to beat the game. But they usually said something. J— said not a word. I spoke to him several times, offering him a beat on the next bunk. I laid down my cards and turned to face him, talking steady for five minutes at a time, pausing occasionally to allow him an answer. He still said nothing. After he left, there was a general horse laugh from the men in the room. I learned that he closely inspected every stranger, just as a strange dog sniffs at your heels, trying to decide whether to like you or take a bite out of your rear.

I guess J— decided to like me, as he came to see Reichenberg and I every once in a while after we had secured a room to ourselves. We finally had to turn him in to the medical officers.

He got so bad during the summer of '47 that the CO refused to let him in the parades and inspections. He fell out for every inspection dressed in the most haphazard way, with a dirty face and a drier rifle. The CO refused to let him pull guard for fear that he might shoot someone. S-Sgt. Poge nearly had his head blown off by J— the last time that the latter pulled guard. When questioned about his itchy, if erratic, trigger finger, J— replied, "Thought it was a Commie." That's all the CO could get him to say, besides an occasional unintelligible grunt.

But it wasn't until later that we were absolutely convinced that he had cracked. Not only did he wish to make the Army his career, but he actually liked the Army. That was the last straw. He got his discharge.

Under Crane's expansion program, the Negroes will come in for consideration, too. Oscar Reynolds, commissioner of Precinct 1, said that the county would clear a plot for their cemetery this week, three miles south of town. The second item of importance was the clearing of a lot for a hard ball diamond, next to colored town.

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West County Road Hot-Topped This Week

The west county road from the "Y" across the Pecos River bridge, a 4.7 mile span that connects with the Pecos County strip of almost four miles, was completed with hot topping this week.

The Crane County road was provided by a \$150,000 bond issue voted last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Landingham of Hobbs, N. M., formerly of McCamey, were in McCamey last week visiting friends.

REMEMBER MOTHER ON HER DAY WITH BEAUTIFUL FLOWERS Place Your Order Early With THE CRANE FLOWER SHOP Located in CRANE In Vogue Beauty Shop Phone 131 or 40

Crane Cooperative Association

"THE PEOPLE'S BUSINESS" "We Brought Prices Down—Help Keep Them Down!"

- SOAP, Oxydol, Dreff, large size, each 33c
FLOUR, 25 lbs. Kimbells Best, each \$1.65
SUGAR, 10 pound bag, each 96c
BATH ROOM TISSUE, roll 15c
PEANUT BUTTER, Peter Pan, 12 oz. tumbler, each 38c
TOMATO JUICE, Hearts Delight, 46 oz. can, each 29c
JELLO, any flavor, each 09c

PRODUCE DEPARTMENT

- CUCUMBERS, fresh from the vine, per lb. 15c
SQUASH, fancy white, per lb. 15c
RADISHES, 2 bunches for 15c
TURNIPS and tops, Mustard, Green Onions, Carrots, per bunch 05c
FRESH TOMATOES, by carton, 14 oz. or over, each 25c
TEXAS ORANGES, large size, per lb. 05c
STRAWBERRIES, fresh from the plant, pt. basket 29c

MARKET

- WEINERS, per pound 33c
BOLOGNA, sliced, per pound 29c
BAKED LOAVES, assorted, per pound 49c
BACON, by the piece or sliced, per lb. 68c
LIVER, fresh Pork, per pound 33c
BISCUITS, Ballards Oven Ready, 2 for 25c

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