

DEVOTED TO THE INTEREST OF FRIONA and PARMER COUNTY!

THE FRIONA STAR

Read THE STAR For MORE COMPLETE NEWS COVERAGE In Parmer County

"... but one ISM in America ... and that's AMERICANISM"

Volume 19—Number 50

FRIONA, PARMER COUNTY, TEXAS — FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1944

Price: 5c Per Copy

LOCALS

Mrs. C. J. Price of Vernon and Miss Floy Goodwine of Deer Park who are visiting here were dinner guests Monday of their sister, Mrs. Fred White.

Arthur Drake, manager of the Friona Wheat Growers, was a business visitor at Hereford, Monday forenoon.

County Attorney A. D. Smith of Farwell was a business visitor here Monday morning.

New Real Estate Dealer
L. F. Lillard, who last year retired from farming and has moved to Friona, has entered the real estate and livestock dealer's business. The Star is printing a stock of stationery and business forms this week.

L. H. Jones and Tom Jasper were business visitors at Muleshoe Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Dilger were Clovis visitors Wednesday evening.

O. B. (Boots) Deathridge of the U. S. Navy, who has been spending his leave here with his wife and son, returned to the service, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Lloyd visited friends at Bovina, Sunday.

Mrs. A. M. Hoffman of St. Louis is here visiting Doctors Edwin and Lucy Knollhoff. She arrived last Thursday and will remain until after the Fourth of July.

Emmett Day, Jr., and Hugh and Wayne Womack were visiting in Clovis, Sunday evening.

Rev. R. L. Jenkins, pastor of the local Baptist Church, is spending this week at Ceta Glen Canyon, where he is in charge of the sports and exercises of the young people of his congregation. The boys spent the first part of the week at the canyon, and the girls took over for the last half of the week.

Lt. John Lynn, who was on his way from Florida to the West Coast, stopped here for a few days visit with his father, John Lynn. He left Thursday morning for his destination.

Miss Maxine Hyde, who is attending the summer term at Hardin-Simmons University, Abilene, attended the wedding of her brother, Rev. Omer E. Hyde, at Electra, June 20.

Mrs. H. A. Hyde and children attended the wedding of her son, Rev. Omer E. Hyde, at Electra, on Tuesday of last week. They were accompanied by Mrs. Hyde's mother and sister, of Phoenix, Arizona.

Mrs. Clifford Campbell and daughter, of Albuquerque, N. M., who came here to attend the

Finest Since Shaw



Under doctor's orders not to shave, war correspondent and author Ernest Hemingway—for whom the whiskers grow—treats Londoners to a look at perhaps the finest crop of chin camouflage since George Bernard Shaw left town.

Jack Kessler Weds Miss Englant Saturday

Jack Kessler of Friona and Miss Barbara Englant of Bovina were married at Farwell Saturday evening. Jack is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Con Kessler, and is in the service and is stationed in Georgia. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Englant.

The groom left Tuesday morning to return to camp, after spending a 15-day's furlough with his home folks. They have many friends here who wish them the best of everything.

Auto Tax Stamps Must Be Displayed by July 1

New Federal Tax stickers are supposed to be displayed on all automobile windshields by Saturday, July 1; and although sales have been better than they were at this time last year, there are still many motorists in the county who have not yet purchased their new tax stamps.

The tax is \$5 and covers a one-year period. The stamps are on sale at the Hereford Post Office, and the Department of Internal Revenue is likely to conduct a spot check soon to see that all car owners are complying with the law.

Error in Report Fangman Missing

Good news was received this week by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fangman, when they learned that earlier reports that their son, Staff Sgt. Sylvester A. Fangman, was missing in action over Austria on May 29, were in error.

According to later reports received here, Staff Sgt. Fangman was only slightly injured in the raid—and the family will be kept informed of his condition.

Fangman, an engineer on a Liberator bomber, has taken part in numerous combat missions.

June 30 Deadline Date For Sugar Application

The first period for application for canning sugar will close tomorrow, June 30, it was announced this week at the local rationing office, where spokesmen stated that the second period for canning sugar applications will be announced soon from the OPA district office in Lubbock.

Persons who have not yet received their first ten pound allotment of sugar for home canning may make application through June 30 on the special application form, to which the applicant should attach spare stamp 37 from the ration book of every person for whom canning sugar is desired. Details of application for the second allotment will be announced later.

Baptist Church Services
11 A. M.—Sunday School.
12 M.—Preaching Service.
8:45 P. M.—Training Union.
9:45 P. M.—Preaching Service.
—You are invited.

CERTIFICATES AWARDED
Certificates were awarded to more than a hundred teachers and students Sunday night at the Commencement Program of the Baptist Vacation Bible School.

The school was well attended with an enrollment of 141, and an average attendance of 96.

Card of Thanks
We hereby express our most sincere thanks and appreciation of the love and sympathy that was expressed in words and deeds by all our dear friends and neighbors, during our days of extreme sorrow from the death of our precious daughter and sister, Janice.
Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McFarland, Lunell, Gay Ann and Doris Jane.

Try a Want Ad!

funeral of their aunt, Mrs. John Gischler, are spending the week here with Mrs. Campbell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Meade, and her brother, Sgt. Wilbur Meade, who arrived here Saturday for a ten-days furlough from Fort Leonard Wood, Mo.

Goodwine-Cooper Announce Engagement

The engagement and approaching marriage of Miss Floy B. Goodwine to Mr. Tommy Cooper Dent of Goose Creek, Tex., was made at a tea on June 22, at the Goodwine home.

The guests were greeted at the door by Miss Lola Goodwine and presented to the honoree, Mrs. James G. Bragg and Mrs. Fred White. The guests were taken to the register by Mrs. C. J. Price. Mrs. Bill Flippin presided at the guest book. The guests were then taken to the dining room where the announcement was made. On the lace laid table white satin ribbon bearing the names "Tommy and Floy" extending from a miniature bride and groom revealed the news.

Miss Lora Mae McFarland served tea assisted by Mrs. Charles Lovelace and Misses Carolyn and Doris Ann Lange. Approximately 45 guests called during the evening.

The bride elect is a member of one of the pioneer families of this community. She is a graduate of Texas State College for Women in Denton, and has a Master's degree from Texas Technological College. She has been an instructor in the Deer Park public school. The wedding is to be an event of July 3 in Houston, and the couple will make their home in Goose Creek.

Congratulations in Order

The Star received this week, a very neat little folder on the front page of which is shown a youngster dressed in prize ring regalia, with a decidedly business-like and resolute expression on his face, and the inscription—"I am the new boss here!" printed just above his head.

On the inner pages of the tiny folder, the youngster again appears, now armed with a huge rolling pin, and a clothesline stretched across the double page, bearing several large square garments, and a youthful looking man pinning more of them on the line, while a youthful looking lady comes running with still more of these garments, and these two page bear the following inscription:

"Don't know who ran this household
Before I made the grade,
But you can bet, now I'm around.
There'll be some changes made."

My name is—Stanley Price Massey, Jr. I took over on 12:21 A. M. Thursday, 15th of June, 1944. My assistants are Mr. and Mr. Stanley Price Massey. The father is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Massey whose home is about nine miles southeast of Friona. The Star extends congratulations to the happy young parents.

Card From Paxton Smith

Grand Rapids, Michigan, 6-23. Dear Uncle John:

I am enjoying the General Conference very much. Over 1600 registered—not all delegates, of course. Saw Kenneth Parks, who was pastor there in '36 and '37. He's now a Captain in the Chaplain Corps of the Army for the past 15 months. Editor John R. Scotford, of the "Advance," says he remembers attending a session of the Texas Conference at Friona in 1916. June and Shirley seem to be enjoying it too. D. D. Wilson sends regards to his friends there. Tell Bro. Beattie, "Hello!"
Your friend, Paxton Smith

Where Do They Think They're Going?



This is a scene at Uncle Sam's Beltsville, Md., research center. The bulls are hitched to a rimless wheel of rails and round they go, two or three hours daily. Animal husbandry experts say that unless the bulls get regular exercise, they lose value as sires.

Our New Air Force Is Born With a Bang!



Brig.-Gen. Kenneth Wolfe, inset, Riverside, Calif., heads the newly formed 20th Air Force Bombing Command which snacked Japan with giant B-29's in their maiden mission. The Superfortress, lower right, makes the B-17 Flying Fortress look like a medium bomber, will be used against Germany as well as Japan as 20th swings into full operation as a global task force. (USAAF photos.)

Miss Hayes Bride of Rev. Omer E. Hyde in Ceremony at Electra, June 20

Mississippi People Visit in J. M. McAdams Home

On Monday of last week, June 19, Mrs. H. B. Jamison and Mrs. Maude Waggoner, accompanied by Mrs. Waggoner's grandson, Tom Kelly Graves, all of Kosciusko, Miss., arrived here for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McAdams.

Mrs. Jamison is Mrs. McAdams' mother and Mrs. Waggoner is her sister. Mrs. McAdams' son, James Temple, and his wife and daughter of Plainview, also spent a part of last week here with her.

On Thursday Mrs. McAdams and her guests accompanied Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Turner on a visit to Palo Duro Canyon. Stopping at Canyon on their return home, they visited the museum at that city.

The two ladies are enroute to California where they will visit other relatives, and Mrs. Jamison left Monday on the remainder of her journey, but Mrs. Waggoner, who is in poor health, will remain here until her health improves before going on to California.

Govt. Seeks to Provide Contacts for Truckers, Custom Combiners

B. P. Abbott, of Bovina, has been in this community frequently during the past week, as an employee of the Parmer County extension Service or AAA, assisting farmers who have no combines in contacting combine owners who are prepared to do service harvesting.

Mr. Abbott is also assisting farmers who have no transportation means in securing the service of trucks for getting their grain to the elevators. There seems to be quite a number of men with trucks now at Friona seeking such employment. Farmers needing such service are advised to contact them.

Row Crop Condition Reported Excellent

It appears that practically all the farmers who were obliged to replant their row crops on account of the recent heavy rains completed that work last week.

There was an abundance of moisture in the soil at the time of planting and that has been augmented by a few light showers since the planting and a good stand from this last planting is reported, with other weather conditions favorable to a rapid growth of the crop. It is said, also, that the light showers will hasten the ripening of the wheat crop; and harvest is expected to be in full swing by the first of next week.

Eddie White, Jr., Takes Over Paper Route

The carrier route for the Clovis News-Journal at Friona changed hands the latter part of last week, when Weldon Morris, who has been managing the route for the past year or longer, disposed of his interest in the route to Eddie White, Jr., who took charge of the work Friday evening.

Young Morris is a son of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Morris and has been a careful and faithful servant of the patrons of the News-Journal during his term as carrier.

The new incumbent is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed S. White, and he is going into the work with a vim that bespeaks another good carrier.

Forrest Osborn of the Navy cured a 30-day leave and arrived here Saturday to help his father, W. C. Osborn, with his wheat harvest.

of Friona: Miss Maxine Hyde, Abilene; Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hyde and Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, Wichita Falls; Mrs. T. C. Hobbs, Mrs. J. C. Bryant and Mrs. Billie Lawrence, Dallas; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Murray, Wichita Falls.

Mrs. Hyde is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. C. Hayes. She is a graduate of Electra High School and received her degree from the North Texas State Teachers College, Denton, in August of last year. She is employed at the Eli Morgan and Company in Electra, where she will remain for the rest of the summer. The groom graduated from the Friona High School and received his degree from the Hardin-Simmons University, Abilene, in 1941. In September he will return to the Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary at Seminary Hill, which he has attended two years. He is pastor of the Midway Baptist Church near Electra, and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hyde of Friona.

—Wichita Falls Record Times

Pioneer Woman Died Saturday

By the death of Mrs. John Gischler, which occurred about six o'clock Saturday morning, June 24, at the hospital in Hereford, Friona loses another of its pioneer citizen, she having located here with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Meade, in February, 1910.

Two years later, 1912, she was married to the late John Gischler, another pioneer citizen of the town, and has ever since made her home in Friona.

Mrs. Gischler had been in poor health for many months, suffering from heart trouble, and became suddenly worse on Friday and was taken to the hospital at Hereford. Her husband passed away on May 12, 1932, and since that time she had resided much of the time with Mr. and Mrs. Meade, with whom she was living at the time of her death.

Fannie Ella Grayville Gischler was born in Botecourt County, Virginia, June 18, 1871, and was 73 years and 6 days old at the time of her death. She was converted and united with the Baptist Church in Virginia at the age of 15 years, and ever after lived a consecrated Christian life in accordance with the teachings of that church.

Mrs. Gischler is survived by four sisters: Mrs. D. H. Meade, Friona; Mrs. Clara Henderson, Mrs. Marshal Lucas and Miss Bessie Grayville, all of Virginia. She has one brother, John Grayville, of Virginia; also five step-children: E. R. Gischler and Mrs. Lawrence Walker of California, Reuben Gischler of Oregon, and Mrs. Carl Maurer and Mrs. George Treider of Friona.

Her kindly disposition and unstinted Christian faith made of her a friend and neighbor who will be missed by all who knew her.

Funeral services were held at the local Baptist Church, Sunday afternoon at four o'clock, conducted by the pastor, Rev. R. L. Jenkins, assisted by Rev. J. L. Beattie, following which she was laid to rest in the Friona Cemetery, by the side of her departed husband. Pallbearers were T. J. Crawford, Elmer Euler, J. A. Blackwell, O. F. Lange, L. F. Lillard and J. C. Wilkinson.

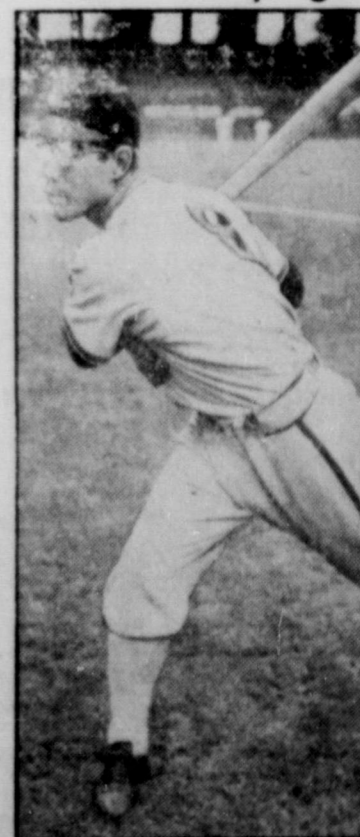
Card of Thanks

With hearts filled with gratitude and appreciation, we hereby express our most sincere thanks to our many friends and neighbors for their many acts and words of help and sympathy during the illness and death of our beloved mother, sister and aunt, Mrs. Ella Gischler.

Mrs. Carl C. Maurer, Mrs. George Treider, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Meade and sons and daughter.

Read Our Want Ad Page!

Worth Keeping



The Chicago White Sox find they were wise in putting their chips on Thurman Tucker, when they kept for two years before giving him his big chance. Succession of hefty wallops put the bespectacled clouter at top of the American League.

The Friona Star

HOLMAN and GILLENSTEIN
Publishers
JOHN W. WHITE, Editor

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Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of the Friona Star will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Local reading notices, 2 cents per word per insertion.
Display rates quoted on application to the publisher.

Congregational Ladies Aid
On Wednesday of last week, the members of the Congregational Ladies Aid held their meeting in the church basement. Mrs. A. E. Taylor was hostess.

Their "rummage sale" held on Friday and Saturday of last week, was very successful. Their next meeting will be on Wednesday, July 5, at the home of Mrs. J. C. Wilkison.
Reporter.

NEWS ABOUT FOOD

from local
W. F. A. Committee

The chicken canning season has started; and the following information prepared by Miss Winifred Jones, extension specialist in Food Preservation, should be helpful to Deaf Smith County housewives:

CONTAINERS: Enamel cans are best when packing chicken raw. Plain cans sometimes cause poultry meat to be a little dark. Glass jars (preferably no larger than pint size) may be used; but due to slower handling the meat canned in glass is sometimes over-cooked.

PREPARE MEAT: Clean and cut chicken for cooking. Remove bone from thigh, leg, breast and large joint of wing. The bony pieces should be used for broth and ground chicken. Chicken may be packed with bone if desired.

SALT: Put salt in container first. Use 1-2 tsp. for No. 2 cans and pints; 1-4 tsp. for No. 1 cans and half pints.

PACK: Raw meat may be packed in tightly, leaving about 1-2 inch above rim of can or jar. After steaming meat is pressed down below rim of can or jar.

You Smell Something Burning?



STEAM BEFORE SEALING: May be done in either water bath or pressure cooker. Water should be about two inches below top of can and should not be allowed to boil so rapidly as to bubble into container. Water may be boiling hot if steaming is done in cans; but for jars, water should not be too hot to start with. Use lid to keep steam in if water bath method is used. If using pressure cooker the cans or small jars may be stacked. Fasten two opposite lugs or the rings on the cooker. Leave pet cock open. As soon as steam barely escapes start counting time and leave pet cock open all the time while steaming. A small, steady jet of steam is better than a forceful steam, because it might cause the water to boil into cans or draw out too much liquid from meat. Time for steaming is 30 min. for No. 1 cans and half pints; 60 minutes for No. 2 cans and pints; 90 minutes for No. 3 cans and 80 minutes for quart jars.

SEAL: If cans are steamed in pressure cooker, leave cooker on the fire to keep water hot while cans are being sealed. If glass is used, remove cooker, but not necessary to cool it. Take cans out of cooker immediately and press meat down so that juices will cover pieces. If pack is too full, remove some meat or broth. There should be 1-4 inch headspace in cans and about 1-2 inch headspace in jars. Wipe off rims of containers well and seal air tight.

PROCESS: Place containers in pressure cooker (which is hot for cans but warm for jars). Fasten cooker securely and leave pet cock open until a steady stream of steam issues from pet cock or until pressure has come up 1-2 to one pound, indicating no air remains inside. Then close pet cock, process at 15 lbs. pressure, 40 minutes for No. 1 cans and half pints; 50 minutes for No. 2 cans and pints; 75 minutes for No. 3 cans and 65 minutes for quart jars.

COOL: When No. 1 or No. 2 cans are in the cooker, the pet cock can gradually be opened, letting the steam out until the dial registers zero. Open cooker and cool cans immediately. For No. 3 cans or glass jars the cooker should be taken off the stove and the gauge allowed to go back to zero before opening the pet cock. Then open the pet cock and the cooker. Cool cans immediately, but the glass should be left in cooker for 15 to 20 minutes after cooker lid has been removed. Then remove jars and place in cool spot, out of draft. Moving the jars too

quickly or not carefully may cause a poor seal. Never screw lid again after pressuring until it has cooled.
FRIED CHICKEN: It is not advisable to can fried chicken because fat, when heated to 250 degrees F. or 15 lbs. pressure, becomes rancid and often has a bitter flavor.

Want Ads

WANTED: A capable blacksmith. Steady work. See or write, Friona Machinery Company, Friona, Texas. 43-tfc

FOR SALE

I still have some U Tractors, Wheat Drills, One-ways, all Minneapolis, Moline, for disposition. See them at my headquarters, 17, miles northwest Hereford.

L. B. GODWIN

46-tfc

FOR SALE: Two model "D" John Deere tractors; one, 4-row IHC Monitor wheel go-devil; two, 8-inch space, 16-hole Superior grain drills; 1 IHC 10-foot Tandem disc. See Nelson Welch, Rt. 3, Friona. 46-tfc

FOR SALE: Good "used" combine for sale. J. A. Blackwell, Friona, Tex. 47-tfc

LOST: One 650-16 Auto Tire, on Ford wheel. A reasonable reward will be paid for its return to the Friona Star Office, or to George McKinney, Bovina, Texas. 49-2tp

WANT AD: Good new alfalfa hay—this season's. Price \$30.00 a ton or \$1.00 a bale. L. R. Talley, 3 miles north and 2 miles west of Friona, Texas. 50-2tp



Westway

By MRS. MERLIN KAUL

A good sized crowd attended the singing Sunday night at the schoolhouse. Among those present from Progressive were Augustine and Millard Gregory, Norma Lee, Pearl, Mary Catherine and D. Y. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Parsons and family. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Powers of Albuquerque, N. M., were also guests. Mrs. Powers is a former resident of this community. Singing will be held every second and fourth Sunday nights in the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller and daughters of Canyon were guests Sunday in the Carl Schroeder home.

Mrs. R. D. Thommarson, James Clifton and Joyce Marie of Hereford were guests several days last week in the home of her brother Paul Rudd.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Jennings and Tech Sgt. Ralph Jennings were supper guests Friday night in the Clarence Morrison home.

Alex Kattas of the P O W Camp was a visitor Sunday in the Al Werner home.

Mrs. R. M. Gunn has not been so well the past few days. Her daughter, Mrs. Guy Lawrence and Melba Gay and Nelda Guy of Hereford spent Monday in the Gunn home.

Several ladies helped Mrs. Merlin Kaul do some upholstery and make slip covers Wednesday. Among those present were Mesdames R. M. Gunn, Joe Landers and Ross Joe, R. L. Wilson and Nathan and Helen Jo, Clarence Morrison, Carl Schroeder, A. C. Pierce, Paul Rudd, W. S. Rice, Jim Bookout and R. D. Thommarson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Gunn were dinner guests in the Guy Lawrence home Friday. They accompanied Mrs. Lawrence to Amarillo Friday.

A baby daughter was born last week to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ponder. Mrs. Ponder is at the Godwin sanitarium.

Mrs. Shird Smith and Eva attended church services at Canyon Sunday and were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hartman and Mrs. T. Z. Reader.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tannahill and Gary attended church services at Plainview Sunday. They were guests of Mrs. Tannahill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frances Carthel at Lockrey for dinner.

Harvest started Tuesday in this community with Clarence Morrison combining at the Al Werner place.

Mrs. Nellie Jo McCain and baby of Spur were supper guests of Miss Mary Turrentine Thursday night.

Not Much More Time Left in the 5th War Loan!

Our Great Ambition

NOW . . . is to Keep Up With the Needs of Our Customers . . . and this we are doing as well as PRIORITIES and Scarcity of Materials will permit. See Us For

MATERIALS FOR STORAGE GRAIN BINS

AND PAINTS . . . We Have Them!

ROCKWELL BROS. & CO.
L U M B E R M E N
O. F. LANGE, Manager
EVERYTHING FOR THE BUILDER

TIRES -- TIRES

WHAT YOU SHOULD KNOW!

Only the OK Rubber Welder can give you these important Features:

- Synthetic Camelback.
- Perfect Circle Buffing
- Recapping without heating sidewalls



Plenty of

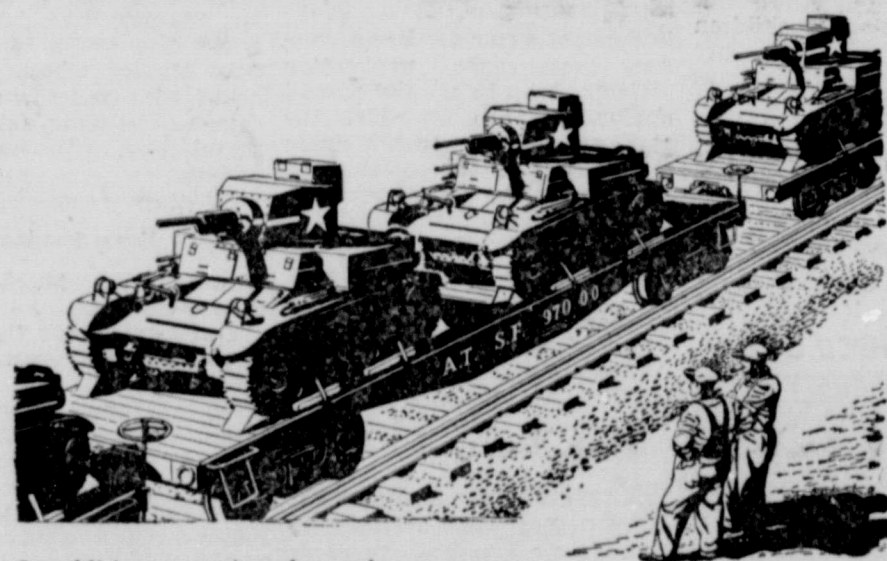
NEW TIRES

To Fit Your Needs!

O-K TIRE SHOP
IN THE BROADWELL BUILDING
HEREFORD, TEXAS

ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE CITY HALL

Why we're buying WAR BONDS



In addition to seeing that train movements essential to Victory come first—

Santa Fe employs in pay roll deductions alone are buying well over \$1,000,000 of War Bonds every month!

We know there is no better way for us to back up those who have the toughest job of all in this dirty war—those millions of men and women in our fighting forces. 10,000 of them are former Santa Fe employees.

By buying War Bonds and keeping "Loaded for War" trains rolling, we know we are helping to bring our victorious forces home quicker—and providing ourselves with savings for the days of peace to come.

No matter where you work let's all dig a little deeper and buy more War Bonds now.

SANTA FE SYSTEM LINES

"ALONG THE ROUTE TO TOKYO"



DON'T NEGLECT troop movements ship savings war equipment

PHYTHIAN'S PRODUCE

C. C. PHYTHIAN, Proprietor

Charley Says:

It is a POOR RULE that works NOWHERE; but We have a rule that works ANYWHERE . . . PAY TOP CASH PRICES for Eggs, Cream, Poultry and Hides . . . and supply our customers with

Good "El Rancho"

DAIRY AND POULTRY RATIOMS

A Good

BALANCED RATION

Is of UTMOST IMPORTANCE in keeping HARVEST WORKERS in PROPER TRIM for their strenuous and urgent labors. We have the

MEATS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS, PASTRIES, CEREALS, SWEETS and RELISHES

and we are Always pleased to serve you . . . with a Smile!

T. J. CRAWFORD

FARMERS

We have Several 10-Foot Broadcast Power Take-off Binders. No Certificate is necessary. Place your orders early!

Parmer County Imp. Co.

FRIONA,

TEXAS

PHONE 28

IT'S Harvest Time

and WHEAT is coming in . . . and WE are All Ready to SERVE you, promptly, efficiently and courteously!

DON'T HAVE ANY MERCY ON US!

We are here to STAND it!

Friona Wheat Growers, Inc.

ARTHUR DRAKE, Manager

SO

In the

The boys let week in their but we are not. Many of them overseas, where writing is even than while they States. We did much as one left there was one left week before. We ters to start this a few changes still probably ge before time to go cle John.

Our first letter from Seaman 2 Mann, his being to the Star since ed into the Navy ago.

Dear Mr. White: I got the Star to get it. My address. I have got the here, and then, where I will go. A boys left around. There is no new so I will close.

Yours to Bobby

Sgt. Joe Chernick transferred at El Paso, spent leave here with friends. He left for destination.

Yeoman Jack R. in the Navy and Oakland, Calif. leave for ten days time he will as with his wheat h

Sgt. Wilbur Me stationed at Fort Mo., arrived at morning to visit ents, Mr. and Mr.

Hello, Uncle John How is everyb by now? Fine. I island now; here nobody know some of the most try I have ever

I sure wish you don't think I w to the money ov much different f is. When you m the street, they s dry old time," or that; then when say "Cheer!-ho" funny. Say, Unc I really want to to send me the s sure miss it. Well better quit for no don't forget the Your friend E. J.

Sorry you have ting the Star, En this new address will get it OK—U

Delbert A. En at Naval Front Diego 49, Calif.

T-Sgt. Harley been transferred Francis E. Warr Camp Beale, Cal

Lt. Noel E. Be the Star office tion that the address. If some here will kindly his correct address to get the paper

Sgt. Everett L. been transferred Campbell, Ky., to at Geneva, Neb.

Too M and G

hinders rath a few minut

OUR

and Rest, C our Delicio DRINKS.

And spo GR sup the Pro

CIT J. R.

SONS

In the Service

The boys let us down last week in their correspondence, but we are not blaming them. Many of them are now already overseas, where opportunity for writing is even more limited than while they are in the States. We did not receive so much as one letter last week, but there was one left over from the week before. We have two letters to start this week with, and a few changes in address. We still probably get more letters before time to go to press.—Uncle John.

Our first letter this week is from Seaman 2-c Bobby Joe Mann, his being his first letter to the Star since he was inducted into the Navy a few weeks ago.

June 22, 1944.

Dear Mr. White:
I got the Star and was glad to get it. My address has changed. I have got three more weeks here, and then God knows where I will go. Are there many boys left around Friona now? There is no news around here, so I will close.

Yours truly,
Bobby Joe Mann.

Sgt. Joe Chernick, who was being transferred to Biggs Field at El Paso, spent several days leave here with his Friona friends. He left Tuesday for his destination.

Yeoman Jack Rasberry, who is in the Navy and stationed near Oakland, Calif., arrived here on leave for ten days, during which time he will assist his father with his wheat harvest.

Sgt. Wilbur Meade, who is now stationed at Fort Leonard Wood, Mo., arrived at home Saturday morning to visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Meade.

Hello, Uncle John:

How is everybody in Friona by now? Fine, I hope. Well, I'm in England now; and where from here nobody knows. There is some of the most beautiful country I have ever seen over here. I sure wish you could see it. I don't think I will ever get used to the money over here. It's so much different from what ours is. When you meet someone on the street, they say, "It's a jolly dry old time," or something like that; then when you go, they say "Cheer!-ho." It sounds so funny. Say, Uncle John, what I really want to say is, be sure to send me the Friona Star. I sure miss it. Well, I guess I had better quit for now. So long, and don't forget the paper.

Your friend,

E. J. Sylvester.

Sorry you have not been getting the Star, Emmett, but with this new address, I think you will get it OK.—Uncle John.

Delbert A. Ensminger is now at Naval Frontier Bas, San Diego 49, Calif.

T-Sgt. Harley B. Bulls has been transferred from Fort Francis E. Warren, Wyo., to Camp Beale, Calif.

Lt. Noel E. Benger's copy of the Star has been returned to the Star office with the notation that there is insufficient address. If some of his friends here will kindly inform us of his correct address we will try to get the paper to him again.

Sgt. Everett L. Silvertooth has been transferred from Camp Campbell, Ky., to Fairmont AAB at Geneva, Neb.

INVASION

OR THE ENGLISH GIRL'S LAMENT

Dear old England's not the same, We dreaded invasion—well it came. But no, it's not the beastly Hun, The G-- D-- Yankee Army's come.

You see them in the train and bus, There isn't room for both of us, We walk to let them have our seats, Then get run over by their Jeeps.

They moan about our luke warm beer, Think beer's like water over here, But after drinking two or more, You find them lying on the floor.

And you should see them try to dance, They get a partner—start to prance, When you're half dead they stop and smile, "How about that my Honey Chile?"

We see they try to jitterbug, They twist and turn and pull and hug, It's enough to make Red Indians jealous, Yet Yanks are civilized—so they tell us.

Yankee officers cause us smiles, With light colored pants you can see for miles, We wonder if they're mice or men, Decide they're wolves so avoid the den.

With admiration we would stare, At all the ribbons that they wear, And think of deeds, so bold and daring, That won the medals they are wearing.

Alas, they haven't fought the Hun, No glorious battles have they won, That pretty ribbon just denotes, They crossed the sea—brave men—in boats.

We speak to them they just look hazy, They think we're nuts, we think they're crazy, Yet they're our allies, we must be nice, They love us—yes, like cats love mice.

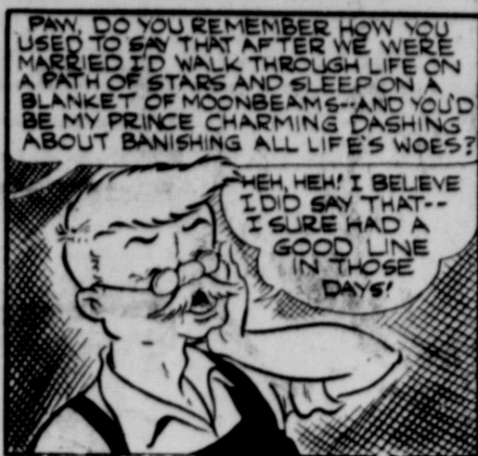
They laugh at us for drinking tea, Yet a funnier sight you'll never see, Than a gum-chewing Yank, with a dumb looking face; He'd raise a laugh most any place.

They say that they can shoot and fight, It's true they can fight—yes, when they're tight, I must admit their shooting's fine, They sure can shoot a B--line!

They tell you've got teeth like pearls, They love your hair—the way it curls, Your eyes would dim the brightest star, You're competition for Miss Lamar.

You are their love, their life, their all, And for no other could they fall, They'll love you dearly 'till death do part', If you leave them you'll break their heart.

And then they leave you—broken hearted, The camp has moved, your love departed, You wait for mail that doesn't come, Then realize you're awfully dumb.



In a different town, a different place, To a different girl, a different face, "I love you darling, please be mine," It's the same old Yank—the same old line.

Camp Bowie, Texas, June 22, 1944.

Dear Uncle John:
I will write a few lines while I have a few spare moments. Am just sitting here under some kind of a tree, waiting for some Field Artillery Officer to come up and ask about some of our anti-aircraft equipment. As you can see by the heading, we are not at Camp Swift yet, but we have been on our way for three weeks now. If we ever get there, it should be within the next one or two months. My address is

still Camp Swift. Sure hope I get to see Mr. Beattie while he is there. I was just a little kid when they left. That must have really been some rain. I saw in the Star that I got last night, that the draw was out of its banks. You mentioned in your letter that you were thinking of working for Pantex. Don't think too seriously, as the Star would not be the same without you. Sometimes I get to thinking of the past times we have had—of how we used to rush around getting copy and setting ads. It was a lot of fun, and we'll do it again when the war is over, only next time we'll have our own Linotype. Well I had better close for the time being. Tell everyone Hello!

Love, Roy.

The above letter is from Roy Hart, who for the past three

weeks has been on his way from Fort Bliss, near San Antonio to Camp Swift, near . . . I don't know where, but is still laying over enroute at Camp Bowie, near Brownwood. Some of our readers may not recognize from the letter that Roy was the writer, but many of them will remember that, for a long time Roy was the "devil" at the Star office and for a time the name fitted perfectly; but he finally became head compositor and pressman. A part of Roy's letter is purely personal, but we are using it here, as it serves to bring out the fact that our boys in the service do take time to ponder and muse and torionate about the happier days gone by, and that they are still looking forward to a return to better days in the future. Yes, Roy, I am still giving the Pan-

tex matter serious consideration and you are dead right when you say the Star would not be the same without me. There is no man living that would even think of hamstringing a newspaper as I have done the Star. And the Star, under intelligent management, and with an interesting and forceful writer and editor should be able to develop into one of the most popular newspapers of the area.—Uncle John.

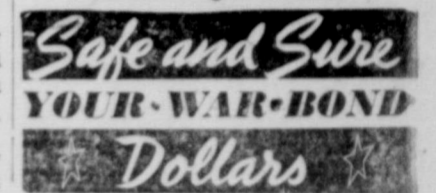
Just a short message on a postal card from our good friend Chaplain C. Carl Dollar.—U. J. Dear Uncle John:

I have been transferred (reason: hay fever) and wish you would send the Star to Chaplain C. C. Dollar, Selman Field, Monroe, La. And is it hot here? Yes, it is, mister! But a fellow can

put up with lots of things to be rid of hay fever, for you no doubt remember how cross I was with the stuff in West Texas. This is a bigger field than Midland, but not nearly so nice. How's everything at Friona? Give my regards to all the folks—and Paxton and Brother Beattie.

Love, Carl.

To all the boys, inquiring about Friona—we are getting ready to harvest what is estimated to be the largest wheat crop of the Plains.—U. J.



Bow Your Heads

THIS is Invasion! Now in the hearts, brains and muscles of our American Youth lies the future of our country.

Bow your heads. Pray with millions of mothers the country over, as their hearts reach out over the seas, each one seeking out her boy, to protect him with the shield of her love.

Believe that in this world there is definite strength in decency and honor. Believe that in our devotion there is moral force. Believe that our *will* to victory will aid that victory.

Seek and ye shall find!

Let us seek added strength and fortitude for our men in our own sacrifice and devotion.

Let us focus every thought, every action, and every prayer on the boys fighting for us.

And, while each one bends to his task with ever-growing fervor and energy, let us adopt a common symbol as our faith in Victory.

Let that Symbol be War Bonds. Let us pour our money in a gigantic *flood* of goodwill toward our sons and brothers, as a spiritual shield for them.

This is the Invasion. The lives of our boys are at stake. Let them see that the Soul of America is with them.

Let it not be too late . . . not next month, next week, or tomorrow, but today . . . *now*.

Buy Your Invasion Bonds Today

Too Much RUSH and Getting Too WARM

hinders rather than HELPS. Avoid this by stopping for a few minutes in

OUR AIR CONDITIONED STORE

and Rest, Cool and REFRESH yourself with a dish of our Delicious ICE CREAM . . . or a Glass of Our COLD DRINKS.

And do not let VERMIN and DISEASE spoil your flock of LAYING HENS and GROWING CHICKS, while we have a supply of the Best Poultry Remedies on the market. All PRESCRIPTIONS are Promptly and Carefully filled.

CITY DRUG STORE

J. R. RODEN, Proprietor and Pharmacist

This Space Sponsored by
THE BUSINESS MEN OF FRIONA



This is an official U. S. Treasury advertisement — prepared under auspices of Treasury Department and War Advertising Council.

Marine Writes of Roberts' Death In Assault on Eniwetok Stronghold

Pfc. Macyl Roberts, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts of the Messenger Community, met his death in February on Eniwetok Atoll, while trying to aid his mortally wounded squad leader, according to details received last week by the Marine private's mother from the captain of his company.

On Feb. 18, 1944, according to the captain's letter, Roberts' squad was pushing forward toward a strongly defended Jap pillbox. The squad leader was badly hit and lay wounded in plain view of the Japanese fire when young Roberts advanced, firing, to give assistance to his wounded corporal. Roberts fell, mortally wounded, and the corporal was killed instantly as he attempted to crawl to his buddy.

Mrs. Roberts has also received a letter from another Marine buddy of her son, and because it tells of the courage and bravery of American boys in the face of death, we are reprinting part of it.

Dear Mrs. Roberts: "I received a letter from my own mother this morning along with the one you had written her. I've sat here all morning (in the San Diego Naval Hospital) trying to form a letter in my mind and am now forced to write as I feel. In my own way I know how you feel, for I shall never be the same again since Bob (Macyl) has gone.

"We had been together since

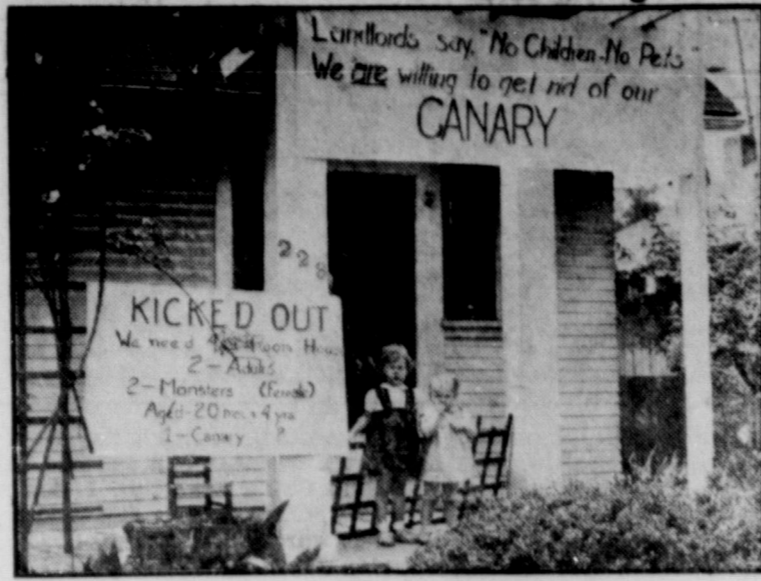
the day Bob came out of boot camp, and just before going overseas became fast friends. Finally we were even closer than our brothers, and for well over a year one of us never left camp unless the other was along. We had stood together through everything that came along, and there was never even the slightest misunderstanding between us.

"I carried him to safety when he was hit, as the three of us (our other buddy from Dallas who was killed at the same time) were assaulting a pillbox. Although I can't even realize it yet that he is gone, it has been the hardest blow of my life. Perhaps I should tell you how proud you should be that he died for his country, but I'm not a politician. Being his mother, your bravery at weathering such a blow is comparable only to his own.

"I have never known a boy with all the finer characteristics of a man that he had. He was so proud of you all, and every night we would take out our pictures of home and talk about them. Though I have not been able yet to meet either you or his father, I know very well what you look like. He was prouder of his little brother and sister than you probably will ever know.

"As I no longer feel at home or at ease here in the States, I have asked for immediate re-

New Wrinkle in Old Wrangle



It hardly needs an explanation, for it's going on all over the country. It's just a novel method John Hume of Los Angeles devised to protest the no-children and no-pets policies of landlords, and at the same time, try to get a place to live.



MR. JONES,

who has been manager of the PREMIUM PRODUCE, for the past five years, has checked out as Manager, and I have taken over the management in his stead.

I SHALL DEVOTE MY BEST EFFORTS to the management of the business and hopefully solicit a FAIR SHARE of the business of the territory.

Your friend,

DICK HABBINGA



Wm. H. Flippin Jr.

General Auctioneer
FRIONA, TEXAS

Farm and Livestock Sales
A SPECIALTY

Good Service, Fair Treatment.

I Solicit Your Business

Genuine Bacon Steam Heat RECAPS



AND EXPERT
Tire Repairs

Bring us your Repairs and Recaps!

All Work Guaranteed

We invite you to give us a trial for Good Tire Repair Work — At Reasonable Prices!

Shelton Tire Exchange

Located on Highway 60 — Hereford, Texas.
W. O. SHELTON, Owner PHONE 122

One policy will insure your grain against FIRE and LIGHTNING, while it is standing in the field, while it is being cut, while it is in Stacks or Shocks . . . and while it is stored on your farm. This can also include your harvesting MACHINERY while in storage or in use. While on your FARM or temporarily ANYWHERE in Texas.

F. A. SPRING Agency
FRIONA TEXAS

1901 1944

Prompt Ambulance Service

We now offer \$150.00 Cash Burial Insurance at low cost!

E. B. BLACK CO.

Furniture and Undertaking

HEREFORD, TEXAS

Rome Fascist Brought to Bay



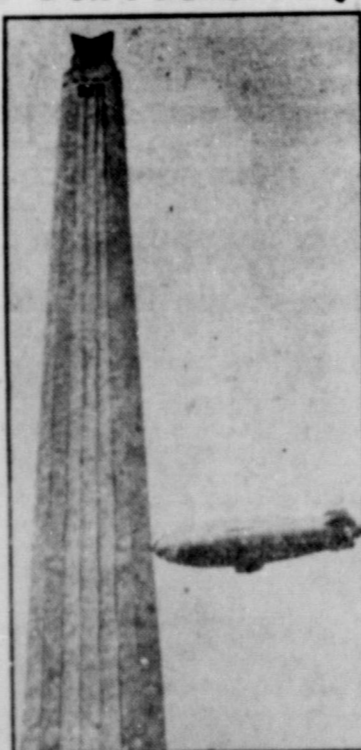
Anti-Fascists in the Rome area enjoyed good hunting when they went on a prowl for known Fascists, such as this maniacal specimen who seems to be pleading innocence even before his trial starts. (U. S. Army photo.)

\$30,000 Toaster



This super de luxe toaster, made by Pvt. Maurice Upp, Kansas City, Mo., out of salvaged parts from wrecked B-24 Liberator bombers, would cost \$30,000 if parts were newly requisitioned. It should turn out golden toast.

Don't Believe It.



It looks as though this blimp had smacked head-on into the San Jacinto monument near Houston, Texas, but actually the Navy craft is several hundred feet the other side of the shaft. (AAFTC photo.)

turn overseas. This time, if I am lucky, I will join the boys who were returned before me. "Remember that your sorrow would hurt him more than anything else, even though it's so hard for you to feel any other way. Remember instead that he was fine and good and fear was unknown to him."

use the **CLASSIFIED ADS**

VIT-A-WAY
MINERAL FORTIFIER
FOR LIVESTOCK

A NECESSARY PART OF THE HARVEST is the Dealer, and a necessary part of the Dealer is his Equipment for the CORRECT and ACCURATE Handling of your GRAIN. We are At Your Service with ALL of this.

EFFICIENCY — ACCURACY — COURTESY

SANTA FE GRAIN COMPANY

Topper's Tops



Cotton pastel "topper" jacket, worn over dark skirts or light dresses, is one of the season's most comfortable and practical fashions. One shown is washable light blue crash linen for summer wear.

Pvt. Clark left from there Sunday for Klamath Falls, Ore., where he will be stationed for a while.

Our community has received several light showers this past week. It is nice on the row crops and gardens, but stops wheat cutting for a few hours.

Bud Fisher and Eugene Mack Floyd of San Diego, Calif., are working for W. H. Walser.

J. A. and Charley Noland went to Amarillo after Mrs. Noland and brought her to Mrs. Godwins sanitarium in Hereford where she will remain two weeks.

Several from here attended the workers meeting at Canyon Thursday.

Mrs. Ross Roye and Thomas Lewis visited Ross Roye at Berger the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Burgess of Progressive, Mr. and Mrs. White of Hereford and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Turner and baby of Friona were visitors in the Roy Coker home Sunday.

Kiss of Gratitude



Pfc. Elmer Sittion finds out what it feels like to be welcomed as a liberator; an aged Italian woman plants a warm kiss on his cheek as he enters Rome. (U. S. Army photo.)

When the sun shines with a glow
And the breezes cease to blow,
Then, your clothes get damp with sweat,
But we get it out—you bet! — at

HOULETTE'S HELPY-SELFY LAUNDRY
"We Take the WORK Out of Wash"

God Bless The HARVEST!

... and may it be BOUNTIFUL . . . and may its GATHERING be speeded by

SMOOTH-RUNNING MACHINERY . . . AND FAIR WEATHER!

But should a BREAKDOWN occur, we are here to render you in ANY way we can.

Reeve Chevrolet Co.
CHEV. & A-C

Electricity . . .



USED FOR REFRIGERATION Prevents Waste in Many Ways . . .

Food, rubber, money—all vital to a winning war effort—are saved by electric refrigeration.

Food will Win the War, and electric refrigeration solves the food preservation problem for all time . . . requires fewer trips to market . . . saves unnecessary delivery service . . . food is never wasted and a variety of healthful, delicious, economical menus are insured.

ALL YOUR ELECTRIC APPLIANCES OFFER OPPORTUNITIES FOR SAVING. MAKE THE MOST THRIFTY USE OF THEM—AND MAINTAIN THEM WITH CARE!

Southwestern PUBLIC SERVICE Company

DEVOTE INTEREST and PARME

Volume 19—Nu

SO
In the S

Sgt. Wright W with the U. S. Co tioned at Charle rived here Satur weeks leave and ing the harvestin crop. Mrs. Williar iting her mother plans to be here week.

Sgt. Everett who is stationed a is here spending with his parents John R. Silvertoc

Relatives of C have had no wor a month. When l he was being sh His parents thin France.

Sgt. Guy Latta this week to look vesting of his w to visit with his

Pvt. Lee Eule Camp Phillips, I few days visit parents, Mr. and ler.

Dear Mr. White: I have been int to you for a long been working pr don't have too r to write to anyc hot down here a where I am statl not know how l here. I didn't ha leaving Camp Ma I did, but you i when a person l moved nor whe getting the Fron time, although t sending it on to n All I am hoping n war will soon b boys can come something they know that lots having a lot har I am; although think I am havin There are lots of I were over the Well, Mr. White. ti more that I can want to thank you sending me the which I enjoy re had better close that everyone is C

Ensign Charles son of Mr. and Jones, who has training in Eastern the past several Wednesday morn station at San Di ter spending a here with his pare relatives. He fav office with a short ed visit, Tuesday

Pacific, Dear Uncle John: As you probably now stationed son

Oh Boy

