BITUARIES

Lois J. McPherson Nov 15, 1927 - June 17, 2009

McPherson was born to John and Bessie Johnson on Nov. 15, 1927 in Norcatur. She died in Tucson, Ariz on June 17 at the age of 81.

She graduated from high school in Norcatur and got her teacher's certificate from Fort Hays Teachers College. She taught school for two or three years.

On Feb 29, 1948, Lois was united in marriage to Thomas Mizell. They made their home on the family farm near Clayton and started their family. Later, due to her health, they spent their summers on the farm and the rest of the year in Tucson. Her husband Thomas passed away unexpectedly of a heart attack in Sept. 1976.

Lois married Robert McPherson in Tucson on Feb 24, 1979. They made their home in Tucson. After Bob retired, they were able to fulfill Lois' lifetime dream of traveling. They joined the Tucson Family Campers and made many happy memories with their camping friends.

She was a member of the Rincon Baptist Church in Tucson. Throughout her life, active faith was very important to Lois.

One of Lois' passions was music. Her family remembers her playing the piano almost every day. Some times the dog would sing along. When she was younger, she loved to sing in the choir.

Lois had many interests and

Lois Joy Johnson Mizell hobbies. Some of the activities she enjoyed included sewing, crocheting, cake decorating and cooking for those she loved.

One of the ways Lois expressed her love for her grandchildren was by creating hope chests that she usually started when they were in diapers.

She was preceded in death by Thomas, her first husband of 25 years, infant daughter Linda, brothers Charles and George

She is survived by Robert, her second husband of 30 years, her son Harold and his wife Kris Mizell of Norton, daughter June and her husband Billy of Panhandle, Texas, her daughter Anita and husband Eldon of Hays, her daughter Noreen and husband Dan Sleator of Tucson, Ariz, step-daughter Irene and husband Bob Gillette, step-son Gary and wife Trish McPherson of Tucson, Ariz and nine grandchildren, five step-grandchildren, two greatgrandchildren and ten step-greatgrandchildren.

Memorial services were held on Monday in Tucson. Graveside services will be held on Thursday at 10:30 a.m. at the Clayton Cemetery.

Arrangements are by Pauls Funeral Home in Oberlin. Pastor Carrie Bueler will officiate. There will be no visitation.

Felix F. Pfannenstiel June 24, 1921 - June 21, 2009

Felix Francis Pfannenstiel, son of Peter and Mary (Rohr) Pfannenstiel, was born June 24, 1921, in Munjor and died at the Norton County Hospital June 21, 2009, at the age of 87.

The family moved to Trego County south of Collyer in 1933, and then later moved to Park. Felix graduated from the Wa-Keeney High School with the class of 1941, and also attended school in Hutchinson. He served in the U.S. Army in the division of teletype, radio, and radar during World War II.

On June 4, 1947, Felix and Elizabeth Zerr were united in marriage in Park. They farmed in WaKeeney until 1949, when they moved to Hoxie, where they farmed for 10 years. In 1959, they moved to Collyer, and in August 1961, they moved to the farm in Norton. Felix's wife, Elizabeth, died March 24, 1982.

Felix was a member of the St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church, the Harmonson-Redd American Legion, and he had been a member of the U.C.T.

Survivors include seven children, Linda, and husband, Dean Esslinger, James, and wife, Betty Pfannenstiel, Herman, and wife, Doris Pfannenstiel, all of Norton,

Virginia, and husband, Bill Bushnell, Speed, Mary, and husband, James Johnston, III, Belleville, Greg, and wife, Barb Pfannenstiel, Phillipsburg and Aldon, and wife, Judy Pfannenstiel; one brother, Ralph Pfannenstiel, Silver Lake; three sisters, Aggie Lang, Claremont, Okla., Teresa Schemm, Lyons, and Marilyn Bivens, Billings, Mont.; 20 grandchildren, 29 great-grandchildren and other relatives and friends.

He was preceded in death by his parents, his wife, Elizabeth, one brother, Al Pfannenstiel, and two grandsons, Mark Esslinger and Orville Dee Blubaugh, II.

A rosary service will be held Thursday at 7 p.m. at the St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church, Norton. The Mass of Christian Burial will be held Friday at 10:30 a.m. at St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church.

Military graveside rites by the Harmonson-Redd American Legion Post #63-Norton, will be conducted at the Norton Cemetery.

Memorials are suggested to St. Francis of Assisi Catholic Church.

There will be no visitation at the funeral home.

Arrangements will be by Enfield Funeral Home, Norton.

Viola E. Roeder Feb. 18, 1913 - June 22, 2009

Viola Elizabeth Roeder, daughter of Jefferson Clinton and Mary Grace (Laughlin) Snodgrass, was born Feb. 18, 1913, in Norton County, and died at the Phillips County Hospital in Phillipsburg on June 22, 2009, at the age of

The family moved to Colorado in a covered wagon when Viola was very young and later returned to Almena when she was 12 years old. She attended rural schools in Colorado and Almena. On Feb. 18, 1931, Viola and Richard J. Roeder were united in marriage at her parents' home in Almena.

They made their home on the farm eight miles southeast of Almena before moving into Almena in 1962. Her husband, Richard, died in 1977. Viola continued living in their home until 1994 when she could no longer live alone. She moved into the Phillips County Retirement Center in Phillipsburg, where she lived until her death.

Viola was a member of the American Legion Auxiliary, Jolly Helpers Club, Big Timber Club and the Birthday Club.

Survivors include one daughter, Mary Reyer, New Cambria; one son, LeRoy and his wife, Mary Ellen Roeder, Prairie View; 16 grandchildren, 28 great-grandchildren, 36 great-great-grandchildrenand one great-great-grandchild; and other relatives and friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents; her husband; one son, Richard Wayne Roeder and his wife, Grace; one grandson, Terry Lynn Reyer; one infant great-great-grandson, Anthony Chesbro; one son-in-law, James Reyer; one brother, Leonard Snodgrass; and one sister, Dora May Sharp.

The funeral service will be Thursday at 10 a.m. at Enfield Funeral Home, Norton, with burial to follow in Mt. Hope Cemetery, Almena.

Memorials are to the Phillips County Retirement Center in Phillipsburg.

Friends may call at Enfield's on Wednesday from 3 to 8:30 p.m.

A night to remember at the Carlyle

And the rains came down. And came down and came down and came down. Missouri is right in the middle of one of the wettest springs they've ever experienced and most of the residents of this soggy state are definitely not singin' in the rain.

Returning in memory to all those dry years we experienced in northwest Kansas during recent times, I sometimes wonder why the Rainmaster spreads his blessings in such strange ways. Mine not to question why, however, mine only to carry an umbrella whenever I go out in yet another downpour. Yesterday, while en route to the dialysis center, the skies darkened at nine-thirty in the morning to such an extent it could have been nine-thirty at night. Rain beat on the windshield, roads turned to rivers in moments and traffic slowed to a creep as drivers struggled to see through sheets of water cascading down.

In half an hour it was over. By afternoon the sun had shown its fickle face and created a stifling humidity that left many Carlyle dwellers gasping for breath. Those with "weather forecaster" joints knew that the worst was

yet to come. Arthritis may be a miserable ailment but it seldom lies about imminent storms, a

Carlyle **Comments** Liza Deines



doubtful benefit, although occasionally handy.

Sure enough, in the night a thunderstorm blew in that rattled the rafters and windows, our dentures as well. Breathless moments preceded winds that swept fiercely across the skies rolling clouds before them like a giant leaf blower, clearing the way for continuous sheet lightning and tympani thunder. Volume and intensity rose higher and yet higher until all hell broke loose in torrents of rain. Akin to a freight train of monstrous length passing by, the tumult continued all night, dying momentarily only to rouse again, rumbling and roaring, threatening dire destruction.

Later I learned those hundredmile-an-hour zephyrs blew the tiny town of Drexel, Mo., almost

right off the map. Had I been sitting in northwest Kansas with a field of ripe wheat ready for harvest, my first thought would have been of hail.

As the distinctive scent of rain filled my bedroom I remembered that my science teacher husband used to tell me it was only ozone. Mama said it was angels' breath. I prefer the angels, myself, although these appeared to be vengeful angels, stomping around and breathing heavily, creating winds that hammered at the windows of my cozy apartment, seeking entrance. A glance outside showed lighted windows around the neighborhood where others paced and watched, as sleepless as I was. At last I consigned my fate to my Maker and drifted off to sleep despite the continuous loop of fortissimo music blasting from Heaven's speakers.

And . . . next morning I awake to the whistle of a cardinal in concert with a soft melody trilling from wind chimes. Below the balcony Ms. Carlyle, our resident bunny rabbit, with her family of tiny bunny babies, is breakfasting on hibiscus blossoms, tasty although battered and drooping with rainwater. The wet spring has fostered amazing growth in the trees surrounding the property, which cast fleeting morning shadows across wet green lawns, bedraggled flower beds and planters brimming full of water. Hanging baskets of petunias and begonias, swinging gently in the aftermath, seem to sigh with relief. Peaceful golden sunlight pours over all. The storm has passed. Downstairs during breakfast we greet the day with joy and thanksgiving.

The scriptures say it rains on the just and the unjust alike, so who knows why Missouri has been subjected to such a deluge this spring. Some years ago, at the height of the drought in Kansas, a farmer of my acquaintance explained it by saying that somewhere a righteous man must be praying for drought. Apparently he has changed his plea this year, at least for Missouri. Man is still unable to do a thing to control the weather although he stubbornly continues to try through all sorts of strange schemes. Man plans and God laughs, as the saying

At least weather is one thing the government cannot regulate, tax, or buy out!

Vergie J. Minshall-Moser Oct. 25, 1925 - June 10, 2009

Vergie Jean Minshall-Moser died June 10 in Denver at the age of 83. She was born in Norton on Oct. 25, 1925 to Joseph and Lucy

Survivors include her son Dennis and his wife Rita Minshall of Norton; her daughter Charlotte and Charlotte's husband Bob Seeman of Elizabeth, Colo., her

son and his wife Gail Minshall of Worland, Wyo, her son Terry Minshall and his wife Carla Collins of Norton, her son Ronnie Minshall of Denver and many grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Memorial services will be held at the Norton Cemetery on Friday at 9:30 a.m.

Florence Zodrow

Florence Zodrow, of Leoville, died on Monday at Hays Medical Center. She was 86-years-old.

Pauls Funeral Home in Selden is handling the arrangements. Services are pending.

Fruits top market list

Crisp leafy greens, plump red not familiar with a food, ask for berries, and rhubarb are likely to be among the fresh foods grown -- and for tips in choosing

available in lo-cal markets right Home ed Tranda

If it's June, it's time for rhu-Watts, barb pie. Or, bet-Extension ter yet, rhubarb and strawberry specialist pie. Shoppers also can expect

to see a variety of lettuce and salad mixes, radishes, broccoli, cabbage, cauliflower, cucumbers, summer squash, beets, blueberries, fresh herbs and cut flowers at markets in June.

Some early tomatoes also are becoming available so shop for fresh produce that has good color and aroma, and is free of dents, cuts and bruises.

Brush off loose dirt, but wait to wash fresh fruits and vegetables until just before using them. If information about it -- how it was and using it.

Rhubarb is an example. While some will remember it as grandma´s favorite, others who are unamiliar with it may ot know that the talks are edible,

but leaves, which contain oxalic acid, can be toxic and should be discarded out of reach from children and pets.

Shopping farmers' markets regularly offers opportunities to learn about local foods and how to enjoy them. A directory of Kansas farmers' markets is available at local County Extension offices.

More information on food, nutrition, health and food safety is available at your local K-State Research and Extension offices or by emailingtwwatts@ksu.edu.

Jubilee excitement



Andrew Shepard and Jesse Bebb compete to grab the most candy during the parade at the Lenora Jubilee. Many jubilee attendees came from out-of-town, including Jesse's family who came from Arizona. The candy was a huge hit with the crowd.

- Telegram photo Erica Bradley

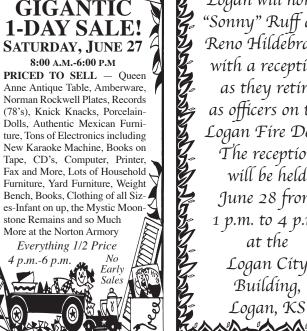


William Yarosz was dubbed "William the low rider" by the Lenora Jubilee parade announcer. William has grandparents in Lenora but lives in New Almelo.

This ad is brought to you by The Norton Telegram

- Telegram photo Erica Bradley







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