

Scrapbook of

Mrs. C. J. (Elizabeth) Dittmer

Reformatted & Converted: 9 December 2015

[Pictures can be found here.](#)

The following items contributed by [Lois Dittmer Fairfield](#) from the scrapbook of her Grandmother. Lois prepared the index. Thank you!

First Scrapbook Index By Elizabeth Dittmer March 1919

Page #1 (extracts)

Mr. and Mrs. Henry MANGELSON Celebrate Golden Wedding Anniv. Clarks, NE.

TAYLOR-Mc GREW Marriage

Obit. Ann Elizabeth McLEAN d. Jan. 8, 1930

Page #2

Obit. Hans Hugo DITTMER 1st Merrick Co. war casualty - Clarks NE

Obit. Pvt. Howard MOWERY - Shelby, Ia.

Page #3

Hans Hugo DITTMER, Memorial service killed July 21, 1918

Frank S. GESTRINE d. July 24, 1919 (Note: His gravestone shows 1918, in spite of newspaper)

Leslie BECK, Dies - training station, Chicago

T. E. GRAVES, killed in action, Sept. 27

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Thomas B. SHONSEY, Missing in action

Harley McELWAIN, Killed in France

John Harold ShHONSEY, d. Oct. 22, 1918

Chester MOORE Dies at Camp Doge (sic)

Wilson A. MORRIS, bur. Shelby, Ia.

Hans Hugo DITTMER, newsphoto

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Letters from Camp Stuart (2) Mar. 1918, from H. H. DITTMER
Letter from Joe SPIRES to his Dad

Page # 6

Benjamin R. MATTISON, writes from France
Howard MOWERY, last letter to Mom. Apr.22, 1918
Homer MOWERY to Mom - Camp Fremont, Ca. May 1918

Page # 7

Letter from Emil HEIN, Apr. 17, 1918, Ft. Worden, Wash.
Letter from Milford COLE
Letter from Burdette KNOWLES, Camp Eustis, Va. Aug. 25, 1818
Letter from Tom KOKJER
John JANDRALL, Camp Dodge, Des Moines, Ia.

Page # 8

Letters - from Dr. LITTLE and Frank R. DELPH, Somewhere in France.

Page #9

John ZIEGLER writes from Hawaii, to friends at Central City.
Harry PATTERSON writes from Allerey, France, Sept 15, 1918

Page # 10 and 11

4 letters from Harold ROBERTSON, somewhere in France, to relatives at Shelby, Ia. (1918)

Page # 12

3 letters from Harold ROBERTSON

Page # 13

Letter home from Corp. Harry E. PATTERSON
5 young Merrick Co. men enter training at Lincoln (Univ.) Malin METZER, Truman A. GEE, Frank R. MILLER,
Jas. NIELSON and Daniel E. DONOVAN.
L. W. POWELL, formerly of Clarks, now Minatare, Nebr.
Classification of young men from Merrick Co.
John and Will MANGELSON in service. (Philippines to Russia)
Lid blows off and Clarks celebrates! (Armistice signed)

Page # 14

8 Nebraskan's named in casualties overseas -- MOGENSEN-Boelus, Hans DITTMER- Clarks, Ray W. SAVAGE-Nebr. City, SCOTT-Falls City, COLLING-Indianola, SIMON-Brewster, VAN CLEVE-Homer, and APPLGATE-Union.

Class 1 men, military exams. 15 listed

No word on Tom SHONSEY, missing in action.

Pub. list of men going to Camp Kearney, Ca. Merritt, Shinkle, Douglas, and Stern.

3 poems related to war.

Page # 15

Farming, Herman DITTMER - (newsphoto) west of Avoca, Iowa

Marr. license for Oscar MUSTARD, son of Earl, and Dorothy DITTMER, Clarks.

Obit. Howard MOWERY, Shelby, Ia.

Clarks, Cong. Church, item mentions Henry, C. J. Dittmer and Gus Hamen's

Extra! Extra! Train hits Santa Claus Wagon! Henry BLUMER Shelby, Ia.

Herman DITTMER, Clarks, and Ruth BROWN of Fremont, marriage.

Herman BROWN and Lillie DOMIEER, marriage, Geneva, Ne. Oct. 28, (?)

Page # 16

Billy UVICK fights for Camp Funston

Poem - "When the Blue Stars Turn to Gold"

Emerson KOKJER, visiting parents from Camp Eustice, Va.

Page # 17

Story of unnamed soldier avoiding draft.

H. C. MEINHOLD farm sold to W. A. DAVIS of Clarks.

Letter from Arthur BEST, to relatives at Shelby, Ia. (1918)

H. P. WEST, selling out, moving to Canada

BLUMER-OTTO Wedding, Lizzie Otto and Walter H. Blumer, farm so. of Shelby, Ia.

Page # 18

Service Flag & poem

Mrs. Sarah SPIRES, received word from sons Joe and Robert, in military service.

Edward STEWART Bartlett, NE, now at Ft. Des Moines. (letter from overseas)

Military photos of Joseph R. O'LEARY and Corp. D. S. KERR.

Nebr. missing in action - Clarence HALVERSON, Albert BENDER, Fred Charles DITTMER, next of kin - Henry Dittmer of Ohio, NE.

Ralph PERRY and Joe SPIRES both in same company in Germany.

Iowa - Dead & wounded list. Severely wounded includes John L. BLUMER of Wheatland, Ia.

Page # 19

2 war pictures from Omaha Bee (newspaper) Nov. 1918, France, where armistice was signed and peace conference was held.

Page # 20

"mustered out" - Nebr. and Iowa, Zirrel HIPKE, Ed JANDRALL, Dewey MADISON, J. P. LUFT, Tommy WATTS, Silas STARREL, Willard SMITH, Emerson KOKJER, Herman DITTMER, and Harold GALUSHA.

Letter to Gov. Neville, about Nebr.'s "hard fighting Yanks" and Camp Funston.

Intended marriage: Albert KOHL and Mrs. Vera TAGUE.

Govt. casualty list of servicemen - 2 from Nebr. (Mostly from Iowa)

Page # 21

Obit. Peter Langer family of Minden, Ia., victims of Spanish flu.

Obit. Miss Bertha GERBER, born 1902, Columbus, Ne.

Obit. Hans G. Eggers, died 1920, Shelby, Ia.

Page # 22

Letters from Burdette KNOWLES, France, Walter Stuhr, (from Iowa), Camp Johnston.

Page # 23

Obit. Richard L. HESLEY, soldier from Minden, Ia., died of pneumonia, Co. B, 312th Supply Train.

OSTERMAN-GREGG marriage.

Merle LITTLE, back in cattle business at Clarks, after time in service.

Page # 24

Mrs. Wilson in Paris

Ex-Empress of Germany, seriously ill in Danish Capitol

Photo of E. E. HARTWELL Clarks.

Wedding of Fred JETCHATto Miss Minnie BLADT, both of Shelby, Ia.

Page # 25

Obit. Gladys Lucille CAMPBELL, died of flu. Dec. 25, (?), formerly of Clarks.

Obit. Thomas F. BURRUS of Silver Creek, age 92.

Obit. John F. KOHL, d. Febr. 1920, Clarks. wife, Emma Hensen.

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Letters from John DITTMER, (son of C. J.), and Frank Wees, somewhere in France.

Lydia LEADERS becomes bride of Herman KAY, Febr. 17 (?), near Oakland, Ia.

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Photos - Clarks Bank, front and inside.
Photo - Albert and Arthur DITTMER, Polk Co. twins.

Page # 28

Billy UVICK, ...Life Battle

Merrick Co. men who died in the service - 12 listed.

Grave of Hans Hugo DITTMER, son of Henry.

Page # 29

Letters from John DITTMER, Bitberg, Germany, 1918 & Edward Stuhr, France.
Letter from Roy INBODY, back from war.

Page # 30

Letter from W. D. FARRAND, Christmas in Germany, Dec. 25, 1918.
Marriage - Elizabeth BECK - Herman HANSEN.
Birth - Wilma, to Mr and Mrs. Fritz DITTMER.

Page # 31

Obit. Malince Hartwell KOKJER, wife of Hans M., died at Clarks, Feb. 1920, age 62.
Obit. Margaret R. TOBIAS, b. Clarks, 1899, d. 1920.
Obit. Aeri Ickes DAVIES, son of Tom, b. 1889- d.1920.

Page # 32

Esther VATH and Eric CARLSON, married.
Flu Victim, Olga Pearl SINDT, dau. of Gus and Lizzie (Bladt) Sindt, d. 1919, Shelby, Ia.
2 photos - Timm NEUHOFEL family and Raymond BECK.

Page # 33

Death of Fred LIND of Platte Precinct, farmer from Beulah neighborhood, Polk Co., brother of Mrs. C. O. Carlson. bur. Osceola cem.
Death of Albert BRINKMAN, June 7, 1921. Lived at Clarks since 1915.
Mrs. Della BRINKMAN died Jan. 4, 1925, bur. Miller cem.

Page # 34

Central City High School Team.
Clarks boy hero - Elmer GATES.
Community Club membership list. Clarks Enterprise.

Page # 35

Alfred SWEET dies, May 15, 1921.

Albert BECK dies in accident at age 14, (no date). bur. Pierce Chapel Cem.

Death of Charles WOOSTER (writer).

Cecil MUSTARD death at age 33, (no date) bur. Silver Creek Cem.

Page # 36

Married - Miss Minnie DITTMER, dau. of Henry, and Fred BLADT Nov. 26, 1920.

Married - Ruth TOBIAS and Burtus STEVENSON June 11, (?)

Married - Iva BROOKS and Orval SOWLS, June 15, (?)

Married - Lt. Thomas E. KOKJER to Miss Isabel HAWKINS, July 13, 1921.

Married - Walter BECK and Mabel TRULLINGER.

Photo - bride, Jean HUNTER, (Mrs. Harry MENOLD)

Page # 37

SOWL-BROOKS marry. (another article see page 36)

Married - Lloyd DEXTER and Mabel MARTIN.

Married - Miss Lucille ROBERTSON and Lester LEAMONS.

Married - Miss Eva KOKJER and Homer OSTERHOUT, June 16, 1921.

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Death - Mrs. Rose GARVEY, age 113.

Married - Mrs Emma KOHL and George GOODELL, 1923.

Death - Arthur JANDRALL, Jan. 16, (?)

Page # 39

Hans Hugo DITTMER, death, bur. Clarks Cem. July 21, 1918.

Death - Zoe BECK, Sept. 26, 1921, age 20, wife of Geo. GRAVES. She died suddenly , married only 1 mo.,
bur. Pierce Chapel Cem. (see page 40)

John James POLLARD, age 11 yr., died Sept. 26, 1921. Bur Clarks Cem.

Death - Mrs. G. A. CASSIDY, bur Shelby, Ia.

Page # 40

New home of Walter HESSLEY, Minden, Ia.

Married - Zoe BECK and Geo. GRAVES, Aug. 3, (?) see page 39.

Married - Charles TRULLINGER and Miss Edna LUMADUE.

Married - Elsie Marie DITTMER and James L. REGAN, Silver Creek.

Page # 41

Twin brothers celebrate birthday, Joseph and John FRUM, age 77, Shelby, Ia.
"Sandy" BLUMER runs car into creek, Shelby (or Minden) Ia.
Married - Miss Julia DOUGLAS and Thomas F. KIELTY, Clarks Catholic Church.

Page # 42

Photos of Clarks - high school, Farmer's State Bank, Bordy & Rosenthal Gen'l Merchandise, Pollard Hardware, Main Street

Page # 43

Photos of Clarks, - churches and businesses.

Page # 44

Charles WOOSTER, Sage of Silver Creek, dies.
A. M. JOHNSON dies, June 4, 1924, res. Clarks
Death - Chauncy B. KNOWLES, Sr. Jan. 29, (?) age 51, bur. Polk Cem. wife Lillian Koeplin, (died 8 mo. before)
Married - Miss Bertha OSHY and Zirrill HIPKE, Clarks Meth. Church.

Page # 45

New Years Wedding, Miss Alice OSTERMAN and Clarence E. ROSE, Clarks, Ne.(will reside at Fullerton, Ne.)
Married- Miss Fay McLEAN and Francis BENDER, 1925
Married- Leonard W. LUFT and Miss Ella GERDTS, (Dist. 50 neighborhood)
Car collision - Wm STUMPPFF and Alfred FRAKE. Stumpff intoxicated, driving on wrong side of road.

Page # 46

Married - Mary WEST and Hubert BURRESS, Dec. 24, 1923 (or 24)
Mr. and Mrs. Eiler JACOBSON visited at the home of Grandma REIMERS.
Married - Herman F. BLUMER and Clara VAN DOREN, Minden, Ia.
Mr. and Mrs. Horace WILLITS of Polk, celebrate 58th wedding anniv.
Miss Helen PURCELL, engaged to Edward S. CHAMBERLAIN of Clarks.
Married - Frederick DITTMER and Miss Hazel H. WEST, Clarks.
Fred DITTMER, car wreck.
Death - Jacob BLUMER, 75 yr. Survived by wife and 2 dau., Gladys and Violet, Minden, Ia.

Page # 47

Married- Miss Bertha C. FOLKERTS and Ralph E. HAMILTON, Jan. 14, (?)
Married 60 yrs., Mr. and Mrs. W. F. SINSEL, Central City, Ne. Febr. 23, (?) Lived in sod house, first 4 yr. in Merrick Co.

Page # 48

Obit. Victor Emmitt GEIGER d. Jan. 30, 1925, Minden, Ia.

Biggest Barn in Polk Co., on Fred Lind farm near Stromsburg, Ne.

Death - Minnie Dittmer BLADT, Aug. 4, 1924, wife of Fred.

Extract - Death - Henry DITTMER, 1857-1926 wives: Gretta KOHL and Maggie JUHL. Bur. Clarks

Page # 49 - Extracts

Death - Salvester KSIAZEK, Jan. 7, 1933. (born 1916) Bur. Clarks Cem.

P.O. HARRIER, age 67 at Valley

Page # 50 - Extracts

Death - Gertrude (Meir) Pingle, July 26, 1926, Shelby, Ia.

Death - John H. Pollard 1858-1927, Clarks business man.

Page # 51 - Extract

Married - Mabel C. ROSE and Leslie L. BLACK, Nov. 26, 1925

Drawing - Geo. ARMSTRONG, police sergeant, Omaha.

Page # 52 - Extracts

Obit. Emily Susan PORTER PHILBROOK, 1847-1926 Clarks Cem.

Obit. Annie KEY, 1873-1926, dau. of Thomas, area pioneer.

Twins born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. BINTZ of Iowa, after 18 years of marriage. (George & Florence)

Obit. Wm White FERGUSON, 1868-1926, wife Mary L. BISHOP.

Page # 53

Anniversary - 50 years, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. KAY, Minden, Ia.

Photo - Miss T. Daisy ENGEL

Page # 54

25th Wedding Anniversary, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur F. MULLEN, (Mary DOLAN) Minden, Ia.

Page # 55

Photo - Omaha Bee (newspaper), Barbara Little, Glen Kelly, Betty Brown, (?), Gertrude Westman, Jr. Noble, (?), M. Westman, Hazel Philbrook, Bobby Campbell, Zola Carl(son)?, John Philbrook, and Marjory Key.

Page # 56 - Extract

Marriage - STENGER - OEHLRICH, Columbus res.

Page # 57 - Extracts

Obit. A. B. STEARNS, 1871-1929, wife Lizzie C. DUDNEY, bur. Bureau Cem.

Obit. Alfred L. BOBERG, 1878-1929, wife Luella JONES, Clarks, bur. Stromsburg.

Page # 58 - Extracts

Obit. Lucinda H Gardner WOLFE, died July 30, 1943, Clarks, NE. Husband - Clyde Wolfe. bur. Burke Cem. (11 mi. west of Clarks).

Scrapbook page 2

Hans Hugo Dittmer

First War Victim

Clarks has passed under the rod, the first sacrifice to the god of war being Hans H. Dittmer, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dittmer, living east of town. His death occurred in line of duty at the front, and was announced to the parents in the following message, received Thursday afternoon.

"Washington, D. C., Regret to inform you private Hans Hugo Dittmer officially reported killed in action July 21. -- McCain, The Adjutant General."

Hans was a member of the first contingent that left here last fall, and went to Camp Funston about October 1st. A short time later he contracted measles followed by an attack of pneumonia. He was very sick for a time. He came home for a short furlough early in the winter, and on his return was transferred to the Fourth Infantry. He sailed

overseas early in the spring, and it is presumed belonged to one of the units who helped stem the rush of the Hun in June. Doubtless he was in the thick of the offensive started July 18, in which the American army covered themselves with glory and made the first break in the German line. As indicated above his death came three days later.

Hans was twenty-four years old the 5th of March. He was born at Minden, Iowa, where he lived until he was five, when the family came to Nebraska, where they have resided on the farm every since. He grew to manhood here, attended the public school and was an industrious and competent young farmer, and probably those sterling qualities of obedience and ability are the principal reasons for the fact that he was up among shock troupes when death came.

In addition to his father and mother he is survived by four brothers and several sisters. Three of the brothers are registrants, but have been given deferred classification for agricultural reasons.

SHELBY, IOWA, FRIDAY MAY 10 1918

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**SERVICES HELD SUNDAY IN MEMORY OF OUR
FIRST FALLEN HERO -- PRIVATE HOWARD MOWERY**

On last Sunday afternoon memorial services were held in the Presbyterian church in honor of Private Howard A. Mowry, Co. F., 3rd Iowa Infantry, who died somewhere in France of gun shot wounds on April 27, 1918. Private Mowry was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Mowery of this place. He was born in Shelby June 17, 1895. Soon after the United States entered the war against Germany he determined to offer his services in defense of the national honor and on June 7, 1917 he enlisted at Villisca, Iowa. He landed in France last December. In addition to a large number of relatives and friends he leaves a father and mother, one sister Mrs. James Evans, who resides near Shelby, three brothers, John of Harlan, Homer who is in training at Fort Logan, Colorado, and Everette who is at home awaiting a call to the

The memorial services were impressive and were attended by a large number of people. Besides the friends and relatives from this vicinity, a number were present from the neighboring towns to pay a tribute to Shelby's first soldier who had lost his life in defense of the nation. The church was beautifully decorated with flags and a portrait of the young man. Many floral offerings were in evidence. At the request of the family the Church choir sang "The Vacant Chair" and "Just Before the Battle, Mother". The pastor of the church Rev. O. C. Carden, after reading a Scripture lesson and offering prayer delivered an address in which he set forth the principle that it is through the sacrifice of life itself that makes possible the growth of liberty and freedom in the earth. He closed his address by reading at the request of the family Will Cressy's poem, "When the Blue Stars Turn to Gold." Rev. F. B. Moore pastor of the M. E. Church in Tennant then offered prayer. The next speaker was the Rev. D. J. Shenton pastor of the local Methodist church. His address was one of comfort and consolation to the bereaved family and relatives. He justified the part we are as a nation taking in the conflict, lauding the young men who are willing to offer themselves for the maintenance of our national honor.

Private Mowry was a member of the Presbyterian church having been received on confession of faith January 31, 1915. He had a wide acquaintance in the community having always lived here. His death has stirred the entire community and our citizens realize as never before that as a nation we are at war. Shelby is proud of its young men who have gone forth to lay down their lives, if need be in



service

the service of our glorious and beloved nation.





HANS HUGO DITTMER

First Merrick County Boy to
fall upon the Battlefield of France,
Killed in Action July 21, 1918.

Memorial Services Very Successful

The memorial services held Sunday morning in the Congregational church in honor of Hans Hugo Dittmer, first Merrick county boy to fall in the war, was attended by many more people than could get in the church. Rev. Kraemer, who was to conduct the services had been taken sick the night before, and Rev. Van Buren preached a very able memorial sermon.

The home guard from Polk came over about forty strong, and with the local company marched from down town to the church. A. F. Schrawger, civil war veteran marched at the head of the parade and carried the flag, assisted by J. M. Lumadue, another veteran of the struggle of long ago.

The church was very prettily and patriotically decorated with flags and bunting, and there were several wreaths to the memory of the first man from Clarks and Merrick county to give his life in defence (sic) of freedom.



FRANK S. GESTRINE
Died July 24, 1919 of wounds
received in action.

Home Guards Attend Memorial at Polk

32 of the Clarks home guard company attended the Gestrine memorial services at Polk Sunday. There an immense crowd there, being estimated at close to three thousand people. Seven companies of the guard were present, from, Polk, Osceola, Stromsburg, Bradshaw, Shelby, Hordville and Clarks, over three hundred in all,

A parade was formed and marched several blocks around the town finally winding up at theatre building, where the services were held. The meeting was held over the second time in order to allow some of those who were not able to get in at first to hear it.

The Methodist minister preached a very patriotic and instructive sermon, and delivered a splendid eulogy to the memory of the **first Polk county boy to fall upon the field of battle.**

Quite a number of people from this side of the river outside of the guards attended.

NOTE: Extracts of Polk Cemeteries from "Our Polk County Heritage" show an F. Severt Gestrine b 1896, d 1918; buried at Polk Cemetery. (See Polk County website) We cannot explain the difference in death year in this photo caption.

Leslie Beck Dies At Training Station

Leslie Beck, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Beck died Sunday night in the hospital at the Great Lakes Training Station, Chicago of pneumonia, following an attack of influenza. The body was shipped home Wednesday, arriving that evening on Number 15, accompanied by a sailor. The funeral was held from the family home yesterday afternoon and was largely attended. Interment was in the Pierce Chapel cemetery.

Thus is the honor roll of this patriotic community swelled by the addition of another of her gallant sons, whose life goes as a part of the price young manhood must pay for those of us who are denied the right to actively participate in this struggle.

Leslie Beck was a perfect type of physical manhood. He enlisted as a volunteer in the navy in July, and was about 19 years of age. His death came after a very short illness, the first telegram in regard to his condition reaching here only a few days before his death. None of the family went back to see him, as they were advised they would not be allowed in his presence because of the epidemic from which he was ill.

This paper goes to press too early to have any of the particulars of the funeral.

NOTE: Gravestone at Bureau Cemetery (Pierce Chapel) shows death year as 1918.

T. E. Graves Killed In Action Sept. 27

A telegram to Henry Graves yesterday conveyed the sad news that his brother, T. E. Graves was killed in action somewhere in France on the 27th of September.

He left here last fall among the first drafted men, and had seen considerable service. He was a big, bluff, hearty fellow and our guess is that he gave a good account of himself before the Heinies got him.

NOTE: Theodore E. Graves was from Gothenburg, NE (Dawson County). State honor list shows his death was announced from Washington DC on 21 Nov 1918.

World War I Obituaries

Scrapbook, p 4

Thomas B. Shonsey Missing in Action

Colonel Shonsey received a telegram Monday afternoon from the war department announcing (sic) that Thomas, his son, had been officially reported "missing in action" since July 22. Tom enlisted early in 1917 in California, was stationed at Camp Lewis nearly a year, and last winter went to France with the Sunset Division. He was gassed in May, and was forced to spend several weeks in the hospital.

Upon his return to duty he was transferred from the 165th Infantry to Company M. of the 96th Regular Infantry, one of the units of the 42nd Division (Rainbow) and took up his duties as a machine gunner. He is not yet 18 years of age, having enlisted when he was 16.

HARLEY McELWAIN KILLED IN FRANCE

Mr. and Mrs. Otto McElwain of this city received word on Saturday that Mr. McElwain's brother, Harley McElwain, had been killed in action, in ____range. The exact date of the young man's death is not known.

Harley McElwain is well known to our readers and especially to the young people of Central City, he having resided here for a number of years, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McElwain. He was born in Max county, Illinois, twenty three years ago and removed with his parents to York, Nebraska, when quite young. Later they came to Central City and settled on the D. Burke farm west of town. The family went from here about five years ago up into Cherry county, where the father has a ranch, and it was from that county that Harley was called into the service of his country. Harley McElwain was in training at Camp Funston for several months and left for overseas last June. No particulars of his death have yet been ascertained, the only information received, being the notification sent by the government to his parents.

Harley is spoken of by those who knew him best as a boy of daring and spirit, and one to whom the life of a soldier would make a strong appeal. He leaves to mourn his loss besides his father and mother, two sisters and five brothers.

John Harold Shonsey was born in Clarks June 9, 1894 and died Oct 22, 1918 being 24 years, 4 months and 13 days old. He grew up here attended the public schools, and was married September 19, 1914 to Miss Ethel Grimes. To this union two children were born: Jack aged two and one-half years, and a baby son born in August. These with the wife survive him. Private funeral services were held from the family home yesterday morning, and the body taken to Central City, there to lie beside that of his mother, who died some 12 years ago.

CHESTER MOORE DIES AT CAMP DOGE (sic)

Word was received in the city Monday that Chester Moore, son of C. A. Moore residing near Archer, had died the previous day at Camp Dodge, IA. The young man, it appears, had been taken ill with an attack of the Spanish influenza, which later developed into pneumonia.

The body was expected to arrive in the city Wednesday and the services were to have been held at the home that afternoon. Owing, however, to some delay in transmission, these were postponed. It is expected now, that the remains will arrive this afternoon by way of the Burlington. In that case the services will be held later in the day. The Home Guards are planning to attend in a body.

Wilson A. Morris, son of Wm. P. Morris and wife, was born in Shelby, Iowa, September 2, 1897. At the age of 10 years he went to Laur____, Illinois, and lived with an uncle till January 1917. He then came back to Shelby and made this his home until April 25th, 1918, when he enlisted in

the U. S. Marine service and was sent to the training Camp in South Carolina. He remained in this training Camp tow months and was transferred to another Camp in Virginia where he remained until his Company was started across the Atlantic to the scenes of the war. On board the transport he took sick and soon passed beyond the power of all medical skill. He died on board the ship September 23, 1918 at the age of 21 years and 21 days. Many lives have been laid down in the service of the country and as they have gone out there has come heartache and grief to the ones that held them dear.

Come ye disconsolate, where'er ye languish.
Come to the mercy seat, fervently kneel;
Here bring your wounded heart, here tell you anguish,
Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot heal.

The relatives and friends gathered at the cemetery in Shelby, Iowa at one o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, November 6, 1918, where a short service was conducted by Rev. D. J. Shenton of the Methodist Church, followed by the interment of the remains.

SOLDIERS' LETTERS

Scrapbook page 5

Camp Stewart, Va., Mar. 3, '18

Dear Cousin:

Hello Herman how are all you folks? I am fine and dandy. We got to our new camp last night at twelve o'clock. Some trip believe me. Take it from me this is some swell place, the camp is not so large as Funston, but about a hundred yards east is the Chesapeake Bay. I could set out there all day and watch all the big ships coming and going, and any size you wish to see. This also is a great place for flying machines, you can hear and see a hundred of them almost any time. It certainly looks great to see them soar around up in the air, and all of a sudden they sail down in the bay and swim along on the water like a boat.

The officers here all seem to be of a good sort for they talk and joke with us all the time.

The people talk kind of funny here they talk like colored people and the soldiers from this part of the country are all little shavers, they stand and look at us big fellow from the west and dont know what to make of us for being so much bigger than they are.

Newport is our closest town, it is about a mile at the farthest. We will be under quarantine for two weeks so our officers tell us that is we can not leave the camp, we can go out to the bay or enjoy ourself all we please they say this is the healthiest camp in the U. S.

I wonder how John is getting along at Camp Funston. I must write and tell him about our new location.

We went down to the dock and there were a lot of oyster fishers, I tried a few of them raw, they were pretty good.

Our officers were telling us that they did not know how long we would stay here, we may be here five days or perhaps five months, so you see I couldn't tell you any more, well that is the army game.

Of all the states we came through Arkansas takes the cake, for there they are just about a century behind time from Nebraska any way there they all work with the oxen yet and in Mississippi they plow with one mule, while in North and South Carolina and here, they use two mules alright but they have one mule in front of the other, they don't know enough to hitch them side by each. All the farm land on this side of Arkansas are from 1 acre patches to one foot square field, and a big tree or a stump in the middle of that with a cat on it to rest on. All the farmers seem to be pretty easy going and their farm building show it too.

Well Herman I cant think of any more news so I'll close hoping to hear from you soon, I remain

As ever your cousin,
H. H. Dittmer,
Co. F 4th Inf.

Scrapbook page 5

Soldiers' Letters

Camp Stuart
March 16, 1918

Dear cousin Herman:

How is the world using you these fine days? I suppose you are about ready to start spring work: at least the weather is surely fit for that here. Today is Saturday, and a good time for me to answer my letters, and do my week's washing. This forenoon we had gun inspection and then we took a hike overland. Its quite a job with a 75 pound pack strapped to your back, but as I am getting used to it I can stand it fairly well.

We have a hard time keeping our rifle barrels bright here. We can shine them up as good as you please at night, but, in the morning they are all rusty again. The difference in the climate must be the cause of it, for we never had that trouble at Funston. Three of the old company E Boys are in the camp hospital down here, but the rest of us are in the best of spirits.

I did have a funny sick spell Wedneeday (sic) morning. I got up feeling good, but when I went out to take my morning was about done, everything turned black and I fell to the floor. When I came to, I was lying on my bed. Some of the boys carried me in, and I was unconscious for a half hour.

We do quite a bit of rifle shooting here. We go out and shoot a few rounds every day. Two colored regiments are here from Camp Travis, Texas. We have lots of colored soldiers here.

A big troop ship stopped in with a load of New Zealand soldiers Thursday. They had been on their way for five weeks and stopped here to rest up. They didn't get much rest though while they were in sight for the boys would get one or two of them cornered up and keep them busy answering questions.

We spend a few hours on the bay every night, hunting sea shells and oysters. Some days we go boat riding. The water is very low and we can walk out for a half mile on sand. The other night we were out there when the tide came in, and it hurried us to get back to the bank. Some of the boys brought out their shoes full of water. It seems impossible for the water to come up so quick, but when it does, it is all at once. It also goes down as quick as it raises.

Today makes two weeks of this camp for me. I will close, hoping to hear from you soon,

Hans H. Dittmer

NOTES:

The letters were published Clarks Enterprise. "Cousin Herman" - probably the son of C. J. & Elizabeth Dittmer, who had an older brother named John. John was about the same age as Hans Hugo Dittmer. Both items are from single page of scrapbook. (Henry was brother of C. J. Dittmer)



HANS HUGO DITTMER

Hans "Hugo" Dittmer

Born 5 Mar 1893 at Minden, IA

Parents: Henry Dittmer and Marguerite Kohl Dittmer

1897: Moved to Clarks, Merrick, NE

Died 21 Jul 1918, KIA France, age 24 years.

Hans is buried in the Clarks Cemetery.

"Hans was buried in the American Cem. at Epieds, France. A member of Co. F, 4th US. Inf., 3rd Division, and was killed after 3 days of action".

After remembering his gravestone at the Clarks Cem., I read on ... the next article told of him being brought home... "The body, accompanied by 6 sailors and led by the Clarks Band. Buried Aug. 18, 1918, in the Clarks Cem." The funeral ceremony was held at the school campus. "It was estimated that 3000 people were present to express their sympathy to the Dittmer family."

Believe all the clippings in the scrapbook came from the Clarks Enterprise (newspaper). - Lois

Sources: History of Merrick County, NE Vol I, p 175
1900 Federal Census, Merrick Co, NE - ED134 p8a D151 F152 (w/father & step mother, siblings)
Scan of scrapbook page - Letters home from 1918 newspapers, donated by Lois Fairfield.

Scrapbook, page 5

From Joe Spires

Dear Dad,

Your letter of the 15th received to-day, I sure was glad to hear from you, was also glad that you was getting along alright. I am getting along good as Uncle Sam is giving us all we can eat, and you know that is where I shine. I am at the same work. We are feeding two hundred and five men now and some days we have a few more.

We sure have been lucky as we have seen considerable service and every man is well and getting along fine. We have been well supplied with food and it seems to be getting better all the time. We now have all the fresh beef, white bread, bacon, beans, sugar, canned milk, coffee, potatoes, onions and many other things that we can use. So you can very readily see what you folks in the States are doing for us.

We do not see a great deal of other soldiers where we are now, but there are French on one side and British on the other and we are going like a prairie fire.

I suppose that he papers in the States have trouble in getting type large enough for their headlines. We get the news every day and know

how things are going on. There is a lot of peace talk going on but we do not take any stock in it. What President Wilson says goes with every American soldier. We are willing to see it to a finish, and the rate we have been going you can tell about how long they will be able to hold out. The prisoners sure are glad to get over here. I sure have seen a raft of them.

Well Dad, I have not heard from Uncle Thos. yet but look for a letter most any day. I have written him two letters and the last time I had a visit with Bob he said that he had written you two letters and a card and had written to Uncle Thos. and to Cousin Mary. He has already learned by a card from him last wee. I received five letters from Ellen yesterday and three from home.

Well as there is not a great deal more that I can write about will draw my letter to a close, hoping that this finds you all well. Write me when ever you can. I hope to be back in the States before many more months. I heard some time ago about Tom Shonsey and Hans Dittmer.

Well Dad be good and take good care of yourself.

Yours with the best of luck,

Ag't. Joseph Spires.

**Assumption - that all these were published in the Clark's Enterprise ...
or the newspaper of Shelby, IOWA
None of the articles bear a publication date or name of newspaper.**

Scrapbook, page 6

**BENJAMIN R. MATTISON
WRITES FROM FRANCE**

Benjamin Mattison living on Route 2, has kindly granted us permission to publish the following letter from his son, Benjamin R. Mattison, who went overseas in April.

July 14, 1918, Somewhere in France

Dear Folks:

Am dropping you a few lines this morning, while I have a little time. I am feeling fine. Haven't been sick or even had a cold. Am able to eat three square meals a day and get a lot of sleep. We had a very nice trip over. The waves rolled pretty high at times. Saw a few whales. We had some awful cold days when our overcoats seemed good.

Part of the way was stormy and very foggy. Then is when you would like to hear the whistle blow ever few minutes. Believe me, and looked good to us. It seemed strange to walk on land again after being on the steamer so long. Well France is just like the states. Some parts don't look very well and some of it is most

Howard's Last Letter

April 22, 1918

Dear Mother:

This is Monday eve and cloudy and has been raining off and on every since Sunday eve. I am well and not working hard of late. I received lost of mail yesterday including two letters and two cards from you, letter from Homer, card from Maie, letter from Mrs. Vance, cartoons from Ella and Shelby News and Harlan paper from you. Concerning card Tuesday March 26th you mentioned about the present I purchased for you. I bought if for you some months ago and have been carrying it in my pack ever since, not being able to get it sent to you. To my taste it is very beautiful and I will try again and again to send it to you and if I don't get it sent before long I will dispose of it and buy you another one in its place later on but would like very much for you to have this one. I have received the five boxes you said you sent. In regard to card sent Sunday March 17, you spoke to Mr. Savage's sedan, Ella's ponies and her girl. You know you told me when I left to read the mail and destroy it. I do as you told me. You mention ever so often if I get papers. Now I receive a good many papers but it could be possible I don't get all but think I do. I got Shelby News and Harlan Republican yesterday. Elden Kohl, Harry Patterson,

Camp Fremont, Calif.
May 7th, 1918.

Dear Mother and all:

At last we have landed at Camp Fremont, California, 30 miles from San Francisco; it is a dandy place. I guess it is about the best in the country. We sure are lucky, they picked us over and we are in the ammunition train; it is not had work and we can study different things. There is a school here we can go to where we can study, that is where we are at present. Of course we may get something else. There were about 600 of us on the train, 14 coaches and two engines, a special train. We saw the scenery from Colorado to California -- Salt Lake, the Grand Cannon and the mountains and of course everything is beautiful in California. We had a dandy trip from Ft. Logan on as we had a special train and sleepers. They gave us only two meals a day on train but we got stuff along the road. The train stopped only at a few places. There was only a few of us got in the ammunition train. We just got here and don't know much now we are in tents but they are as nice as a house. We get good stuff to eat. Who would have thought we were going

beautiful. The climate is nice to live in. It doesn't get to 107 in the shade. They drive their horses differently here. They have on ahead of the other and not much of any harness. The women are great workers doing something all the time. They certainly have nice roads here, clean, trees trimmed, no weeds whatever. Almost the same in England, quite a few trees around too. Well I wish I could see you to talk to you. I could tell you more of what I am doing and about France and also England. I have a sketch of things that happened along the line. So it won't be hard to tell when I do see you.

I am sending you a paper I take over here, the Stars and Strips, a nice paper.

Old U. S. will look good to me, beside this country and when I do come home I will have my field glass out looking for the Statue of Liberty. N. Y. will sure look good to Willie. I can't think of any more to write, so will close for this time. Write soon.

Your Son and Brother,
Pvt. BENJAMIN R. MATTISON
341 M. G. Baty Co. B.
A. E. F.

American P. O. No. 761

Lowell Howland get them for we know what is happening at home. Now just a line or two about Harold. He was in the hospital for quite awhile but at present is out and drilling. One of the boys who was sent to hospital from one of our latter camps saw Harold and had talked with him. He will probably be with us again soon. All of us are hoping so.

Maie didn't have anything to say; Homer wrote a short letter stating that he had thought before of writing but judged you would write all the time and he would write again. You can tell him I received his letter. There are two magicians here at the & tonight entertaining the Soldiers and I guess they are good the way the boys are laughing I am upstairs in the & and therefore cannot see them perform. I would rather write to you anyway than take that in. How is you health anyway these days of troubles?

I will try and drop you a few lines quite often to let you know how I am even though you receive no news for you understand things are much different here than in the U. S. A.

Well I will close with best regards to all. I am yours, with love,

Howard Mowery

that far away? We have traveled 2000 miles already.

I don't suppose I will be able to come home now as it would cost too much. I don't suppose we could get a furlough long enough to travel a round trip of 4000 miles. We can go to town as much as we want to.

The days are warm and the nights cool. Only one of the boys has been sick since we left. I know I will get fat and feel better. I want one of the World Heralds with my picture and poor Howard's and the news about it; we sure will be glad to get mail, tell all to write. I can't write to everybody at once, you can let them read this. If you have heard any more about Howard let me know what you have heard.

Well it is getting dark and the circuit is not on in our line of tents tonight as they did not have time to fix it. You will hear from me right along. Goodbye, with love to all,

Homer Mowery,
Ammunition train. Co. D, 8th Div.
Camp Fremont, Calif.

Scrapbook, page 7

Fort Worden, Wash.
April 17, 1918

Dear Brother and Sister:

I received your letter and was glad to hear from you. I got the Shelby NEWS yesterday and get it every week too.

Today is what they call Field Day here. They will have foot races, rifle drill and all sorts of stuff. Eight of the best rifle men were picked out of this Company who will represent the Company. There will be about six or eight companies represented. The Company having the best drilled men will receive a medal. They will have a tent pitching game too, but I don't know how many men will represent this Company in that. Well it is dinner time so I will go and eat and write more after dinner.

We had a good dinner of roast beef, potatoes, gravy, corn, peach pie, bread and coffee.

I don't know where we will go from here. We may go to some other place and drill with the Huns.

With best regards, I will close.

Your brother Emiel Hein,
Fort Worden, Wash.,

our guns started their barrage. They sure made things fly in Hunland, and to hear them popping and roaring was the grandest 1st or 4th of July celebration I ever heard. We went over the top early Monday morning and Fritz hardly fired a shot until we reached our objective; then he sent over a few of those infernal things called whiz bangs. He began to make it pretty hot for us in the trench our officer took us back quite a ways to another trench until he got tired of it, then we went a little farther ahead than we were before. He sent over a few gas shells which made us sneeze but otherwise did no harm that I know of. I put my mask on two or three times, but soon took it off again because I was trying to dig a hole in the bank for shelter. We think chalk makes a very good trench or dugout. Fritz sure had some great old caves in -- wood which we captured; they were deep down and very deep down and very long; we used some of them for dressing stations and the wounded were quite safe in them.

September 14th -- Here goes for a few more lines. Was glad to get your letters from home, of which I received two last night. We have been getting lots of rain this week and it looks like we will get more soon. Yesterday and today we were practising for a ceremonial parade which we will have tomorrow and some of the boys will be presented with medals which they won when we went over the top after the Huns last week. When I was up in the lines I got a pretty good pair of Fritzes field glasses, a Jack knife

From Burdette Knowles

Camp Eustis, Va., 8-25-18

Dear Folks:

Well how is everybody back there. I am O.K. only I have a little cold which I caught on the trip here. Believe me it sure is hot here, about 110 today. I am assigned to the 48th Reg. Bat. B. for the present but I think I will get transferred to Battery A. of the 48th as Bat. B is full of buglers. If you write me address it to: Burdette Knowles care of Y. M. C. A., Camp Eustis, VA. I will give you my address later but I will get all mail in care of the Y. M. C. A.

We are getting a little bit better feed then we did at first. Everything is new here. There are about 20,000 soldiers here now and a lot coming this week. I see all the boys every day those from Clarks, Starrett, Smith and Kokjer.

The water here is awfully poor, they have to put some dope in it to kill the germs before you can drink it. There is a river about

63 Reg. Hdqr Co., C.A.C,

C. A. C. means Coast Artillery Corps (On account o Censors, we omit part of the letter.)

From Milford Cole

The author of this letter once lived in Clarks but is now a citizen of Canada.

Sept. 11th, 1918

I have had my first experiences in the firing lines. It would hardly be fair to say that I was fighting Huns because they didn't fight. There was no fight left in them after our artillery peppered them with all kinds of shells. They were so D --- scared they didn't know which way to go. They came running towards us singly in pairs and in groups of from 10 to 50, all of them with their hands high above their heads, calling "mercy kamrad." Of course we didn't have the heart to shoot the dirty beggars then, we just had to take them prisoners, and we got an awful bunch of them. Our battalion got far more prisoners than were in our battalion. It was simply a walk over for us. The Huns were scared out of their wits and they sure had good reasons to be too, when

and a purse with German and Belgian money in it. I have given all the paper money except one note, which I am enclosing in this letter. It's a five mark note. Paper money is used mostly here. If we keep on driving the Huns like we did last time and like the French have lately I think they will soon have to give in. I think they will soon have to give in. I saw Orville McKay several weeks ago. He is with the Royal Highlanders of Canada but we are both in the 4th division.

When we got on the train at ---- to come here we were given some hard tack and bully beef and when I started to eat hard jack I broke off that front tooth I had filed in Redcliff awhile back. I am getting to look like an old man now with my hair clipped off and a tooth out. There was some talk of us going farther back behind the lines for a week but of course we don't know.

Wishing you the best of luck and happiness,

Your brother,
Milford Cole

a quarter of a mile from here and we all take a bath every day. We also have some showers but they are always full.

We are about 60 miles from Richmond Va., a place of about 150,000 and Newport News about 17 miles from here, with about 50,000 population. We are only 18 miles from the Atlantic Ocean, but we sure don't get any breeze off of it. There are 400 or 500 men here working -- building barracks, roads, etc. When the camp is done it will be 24 miles long.

Went to church here this evening. They held Catholic, Protestant and Methodist services. A priest was here from Richmond and preached the Catholic services. There going to have confessions and Communion next Sunday. There are eight or ten Catholics in my Battery and we are all going to go.

Well guess I will close for now. Do not worry as I will be O.K. Write me in care of Y. M. C. A.

With Love,
Burdette

A letter from Tom Kokjer to his parents informs them that he is

getting along fine, and that he has received his commission as a lieutenant in the army. He is a flyer.

John Jandrall has been commissioned a second lieutenant at the officers training school at Camp Dodge, Des Moines, Iowa. We understand John will have charge of a platoon of colored soldiers.

**Interesting Letter
From Dr. Little**

We are indebted to Mrs. Little for this interesting letter from Dr. Little who is across the wire.

Dear Folks: Well it has been nearly a week since I have written and it has probably been the busiest week I ever have known. I am feeling fine however, and have been through a part of the worst battles the world has ever known. We did not get attacked until Thursday. We were in an aid post in the old Bouche dug out well under the ground, had been expecting trouble. About 3 A. M. the noise started, it certainly sounded and felt like the world was coming to an end, and the ground shook all over. Shells were bursting on top of the dugout, putting the lights out as fast as we could light them. Then the gas commenced and we had to wear our gas masks four hours straight. The gas then stopped and it was daylight, but the shelling was as heavy as ever. We had to see what was going on, so got out and you could see Boche by thousands in front of us, 50,000 to 75,000 on our front and guns and everything ready. Of course our guns were busy and the shells getting among them good and plenty. Then they came on. Whole armies in long rows at a time. The first row gradually

numbers against them. The enemy however lost thousands.

The Boche certainly do not have the fighting qualities in them the English has, by considerable. They were very brave until they saw it was not a walk away, then they were cowards and "scared to death."

One comical thing happened, a little Tommy about five feet high, and weighing perhaps 110 pounds coming down proud as a Bantam rooster with a 6-foot 2-inch Hun in front of him. He yells out to us, "Blimey lads look at the bloody -----?"

One officer I liked very much fought to the last with Huns all around him, and finally went down. Another shot eight with his revolver and bombed them back 60 yards, and the next day he went over all alone and captured a machine gun. He has just been made Captain and is only twenty years old.

Another captured three machine guns alone. Our Division and Battalion especially, did the best work of any and have special congratulations from the King.

It seems very strange to hear the birds sing and the grouse are cackling through it all. The heavy shelling only lasted 8 1/2 hours the first day.

We are back in a little valley in a large concrete dug out. I am feeling fine and really enjoyed it all, if one can really enjoy such a thing. I did not seem to realize danger of fear, surprised to say but my "bump" of caution seemed to tell me what to do and when to do it. I think this Division will have a rest now.

Wednesday April 3,

Well just a short letter today, I am in the same place, and there has really nothing worth while happened. The Boche have not tried any thing more at this point. Guess they got more than they looked for the

Dearest Folks at Home:

Well as I have plenty of time now, I will now try and let you know how trench life is. I have been in the front line trenches for four days and nights. It sure was fun dodging shells. I didn't get hurt but got a lot of dirt from the shells that the Huns threw over.

I never saw a Hun while I was there so you see there is not much danger as long as a fellow keeps his head down so the sniper doesn't get him.

We didn't lose a man while we were there but had a couple wounded by shrapnel (sic) and they were not bad. We are on our way to the rest? camp now so we will not be in any danger for awhile.

I don't think this war will last much longer because I think the Huns are about ready to give up. I didn't get any gas while I was in the trenches but when I got back to town they sent over some, but it did not hurt anyone because we had on our gas masks. I would like to see the Boche as the French calls them, come over but I guess they are afraid.

Companies M and F went over the top a few times but could not find any Huns at home. I guess they all disappeared some way.

We have plenty to eat and good places to sleep so you see that we are well cared for. I don't know

thinned and was gone, the the second row the same and when it came to the third row some were left and got into trenches, but were nearly all finished. The fourth row had forced our men back a short distance and then the fifth wave cam on and forced us back some more, but we gradually held and they hadn't any more waves so after a couple of days settling down to trench and bomb fighting it has gradually settled down.

The shells got to hitting the aid post to hard and we had to get out and bet back where we could work and really you haven't any idea how fast you can run until you have the ground turning upside down all around you. About 2 P.M. got all the cases behind cleaned up and went back to the aid post again and were the only air post with a mile of us. The rest had all had to clear out. We got all the wounded cleared out by 10 P.M., and went to Battalion headquarters, got to bed 3:20 A.M. for an hour and then we were busy again all day, and got another Medical Officer up that evening and since then we have been keeping the wounded moving out.

The Brigadier General said we did wonderful work and tried to get me to go back behind the lines with him the night of the fist day, but I begged off as I did not want to leave the job. However another Medical Officer was willing to go with him so he did not

other day. You get more news there, than we do about what is doing in the other places. We never see a paper less than two days old. I heard the Huns had lost over 300,000 in this rush, if so, we are rapidly getting them trimmed down. Their papers said they got very little ground, but thousands of prisoners at this place. Don't know where he got them as we did not lose them. I think Fritz is doing a lot of stalling to cover up his losses. Well the harder he keeps at it, the sooner he will wear himself out and finish it.

I haven't an idea where I will land when this quiets down. The orderlies assassssasisnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnnn are Tey from headquarters. Have slept with my clothes on for two weeks and I don't know were they sent my things back to or when I will get them. Water is scarce except for drinking. I will write again as I find it possible.

DR. LITTLE
Somewhere in France.

how I am going to write to all my friends as I can't get time to answer them so you may have Charles Wayne print this and then they all can write whether I do or not.

I guess we will have to go over and get the Huns Artillery away from them some day because they are awful reckless with it and might hurt some one. They are just like a little boy with a pop-gun they don't care where it goes just so it shoots.

Well as I cant think of anything more to write now I will close hoping to hear from you all soon,

I am as ever your loving son,

Frank R. Delph
Co. K, U. S. Inf., A. E. F.
France

give me orders.

I don't see now how any one
ever came out of it alive, but our
losses are small considering the

SOLDIERS' LETTERS

Scrapbook, page 9

JOHN ZIEGLER WRITES FROM HAWAII

FORT Kamehameha, H. I.

Friends of Central City:

Sixteen months ago I landed on this
beautiful land called Hawaiian Territory and never
once have I regretted it, but am hoping to be sent

They are starting a zoo at Kapiolani Park.
They have lions, leopards, raccoons, kangaroos,
monkeys, and 1 large elephant, also a number of
different kinds of birds and a fine aquarium near the
park with beautiful colored fish.

Honolulu, the capital and principal city, is
situated on the isle of Oahu, 2,020 miles from San
Francisco. This city has 178 miles of paved streets,
20 miles of electric street railway, a railroad of 178

Harry Patterson Writes Again

Allerey, France, Sept., 15, '18

Dearest Mother -- Will write a
few lines again this evening to
let you know how I am getting
along. I am feeling just fine and

on to France soon, as we are trained for the firing line and think that orders will come soon. At least we hope so, because we have seen everything there is to be seen in Oahu and smelled each oriental scent.

Well we have four different Artillery companies here on this island, also a good many other branches of service, such branches as follows: Aerial squadron, Signal Corps, Hospital Corps, Quartermaster's Corps, Engineers Corps, Ordinance Corps, and a good many troops of Infantry.

I am at the post at Fort Kamehameha. Was in quarantine eight weeks the Fourth of July.

We were sent to our companies, some to each post on the Island in Fort Kamehameha. Here are thirteen companies. This being the largest post on this island. See we were sent to our companies I was glad to find that I was not moved but stayed in the post, and assigned to the 1st company, Fort Kamehameha (sic). Some other boys were sent to Fort Ruges, which is ten miles east of here, a very beautiful place. It is at the foot of a large cliff called Diamond Head, six miles from Honolulu. Some other men were sent to Fort (sic) DeRussey. This post is near the wonderful beach Waikiki, the grandest beach in the west. Then the remainder went to Fort Armstrong, which is in the harbor at Honolulu. The fort where I am, Fort Kamehameha (sic) is 10 miles from Honolulu and is the largest.

Honolulu is a beautiful place with a population of 75,000 without including the military and naval forces.

There are more automobiles in this city than any other of its size.

We have also a great (sic) many fine hotels

miles, 33 churches and a school house on almost every block of the city. The different nationalities that go to them are Hawaiians, Portuguese, Philipinos, Chinese, Japanese, Negroes and White people, and a few other races but I have been able to learn what they are. We also have the largest extinct volcano in the world on the island of Mani. It is called the Crater of Haleahala, which means the house of sun. The sunsets seen in the Crater are the most beautiful and wonderful I ever saw. The Silver Sword plant that grows in the Himalayas of India and can be found no place else except in the center of this crater is more wonderful at night than at day.

We also have the active volcano here. It is a small lake of lava. It's nothing but a solid mass of fire. There are also many wonders to be seen at this volcano such as the Devil's picture frame, the lava rock tubes and rock formations. Our company go to see these sights once a year and we enjoy new sights and sounds each time.

Now I will explain the climate. It is the best climate in the world, warm in day time and cool enough to enjoy a blanket the year round at night. It rains about 8 months out of a year but never does get cold.

Well we also have fruit here such as bananas, papaia, almost like a mushmelon in looks, but has a strange taste, we had to learn to eat them, pineapples are plentiful, field after field. Also the Alligator pear, something I had never tasted until I landed here. Also wild goat and fish, which I am fond of. Their main products are sugar cane, pineapple and bananas.

Now something about our everyday soldier life. 5:45 a.m. Stand Reveille. 5:00 a.m. Stand Infantry drill until 6:30, then eat breakfast. 7:15 we

hope you are the same.

How is Dad and the kids? It has been quite some time again since I received any mail from you, and I've been looking for some every day.

I got a letter from Pearl Saturday. She said it was her first attempt at type writing and she did real well, only one or two mistakes.

What is Vera doing these days to keep out of mischief. It has been quite awhile since I wrote her. I haven't written anyone at all as paper is so scarce and awfully hard to get here. I am still in the hospital. My goodness I owe so many letters I don't think I'll ever get caught up again but because I don't write is no reason I don't think of you all the time. I am sure papa thinks I've forgotten him it has been so long since I wrote.

I met a brother of the W. O. W. this afternoon and we had quite a long talk. I wish there was an order here that we might attend.

as this is a tourists' resort, where a good many spend their honeymoon. I think it a very ideal spot for same.

One of the largest hotels is the Youngs, which is six stories high and has a beautiful flower garden on the roof. Another the Moana, which is situated on the beach of Waikiki, is also an ideal place.

Upon this beach on Saturdays and Sundays one can see thousands of bathers. They also have ideal sport here such as Surf riding in and out rigger canoes and many others.

The famous Hawaiian band plays at the park at Waikiki every Sunday afternoon.

clean around quarters. 8:20 we stand battery drill until 11:00. We have charge of B-pit of 4 12 inch mortars, which are monsters. 12 m. we eat dinner, unless the company mounts guard at 11:20, then we eat at 11:30 a.m. When out on guard we drill but while not drilling we work until 4:20 p.m. Stand Retreat at 5:10 p.m. 5:20 eat then spend the evening either with your friend in the city or at the movies in the post hut. Aim to be in at 9:15 p.m., at call to quarters.

Well since the lights are low I shall stop. Wishing all my friends good ...

(clipped off)

How is C.O. Wayne and the Mrs. these days? Tell them hello for me and that I'll have about 'steen columns of the biggest war stories yet on record when I see them because I've been in and where I could see quite a of it and I can say I have seen some might brave deeds done by American boys.

Had a very queer thing happen to me. I had gone to the rescue of a certain captain and I had carried him nearly two kilos toward a dressing station when I stopped to rest and found that he was dead. Believe me! it made me creepy all over for a little while. Some very queer thing I must say. Well mother news is scarce these days the war is fast drawing to a close I'm sure and I hope someday in the near future to see your death face once more. Write real often to your loving son,

Harry Patterson

Scrapbook, page 10

Somewhere in France
March 26, 1918

Dearest Mama and all:

Haven't received any mail since that which I mentioned about getting quite awhile ago. I am still in good health and feeling fine. Don't worry about me for I will be back home o. k. some day. Maybe it won't be so long from now either. The great German offensive is now on. We have been expecting it for some time. You have seen all about it in the papers I suppose. I think this will be the decisive battle of the war. War may last fro some time after this battle is through but I think this will be the last great battle. Germany may think that she is going to go straight thru the lines but I think she is going to be out of luck. she has made slight gains at some points but that was expected. She sure is paying dear for every inch she gains. She is sending wave on wave of men over the top to be mowed down by the Allies machine guns and artillery. Germany is running up against an army which is in good shape and has been waiting for her to come. It is altogether different from the time she made her first drive into France for she was running into a country which was unprepared and even then she was stopped by masses, not armies, of men who were not trained or equipped but they did it only by sacrificing thousands of men. It is altogether different this time though for she can be stopped without such great sacrificing of men. By the time you get this letter you will know a lot more about this battle than I do at present for it has only begun.

The weather is fine. Paris has been bombarded by a long range gun, but that hasn't damaged the Allies armies a bit. The Allies have the air supremacy so we

Well I must close. I will leave the more interesting things for the future when I have my feet upon the hard coal burner.

Love to all. Harold

1st C. P. **Harold Robertson**
Co. F, 168 U. S. Inf.,
84th Brig., 42nd Div.
Am. Ex. Forces, France

Harold Robertson Writes

Somewhere in France
Sept. 2, 1918

Dearest Mama and All: I have not received any mail for a few days. The last I got was a posaal (sic) card from Maie and a letter from Ethel dated along about the last of July. None of the fellows have been getting much mail here lately. We haven't been writing a great deal either on account of things not being very handy.

I am not in Co. F any more although I still belong to that Company and am always near them. I eat with them and get my mail there. They called for some more volunteers to join the Scouts of our Battalion, so Ray Delph and I joined. The Scouts are a sort of Intelligence Corps, composed of scouts, observers, and snipers. We work ahead of our out fit at the front

artillery where it is just opposite in my Company, they have artillery mainly to contend with and not nearly so much machine guns and snipers. We are hard fellows to find so are not shot at as much as the rest of the outfit although we are closer to the enemy than the rest when out on duty. Would sooner fight machine guns and snipers any day than artillery. I can get a whack at them with my thirty-thirty but the artillery isn't close enough for a doughboy to bother much.

We most generally get better places to stay in than the rest of the outfit when behind the lines and we are a little more free; we are also excused from all extra detail and guard duty. You see we get a little better treatment than the general run.

I am getting along fine, just out through, drinking two quarts of milk, ha! Had some bread and hard tack in part of it.

I am fat and sassy these days haven't been able to have my picture taken yet. I will get all my mail addressed

are in good shape. It would cost Germany too much for shells to use that kind of a gun to any advantage and anyway it is only killing a few innocent people the same as she has been doing by dropping bombs from aero planes. I think she believes it will have a great moral effect on her enemies but it will scare them just about as much as her air raids do.

in order to obtain information and also to keep the enemy from taking out outfit by surprise. We are the night prowlers of no man's land. We go to see and hear without being seen or heard, if we can prevent it. Can you imagine me coming snake through the grass or no grass? I'll have to go out and stalk myself a Boche one of these nice evenings. Then I'll drag down on my forty-five and give him a piece of home made apple pie. ha! Well I had better drop this line. Now mama just because I am in the Scouts don't think I am in any more danger for I am not, as long as I tend to my business; don't you ever think that I won't. The only difference is that I will just have machine guns and snipers to contend with and very little

to Co. F, all right. Love to all Harold

My address is:

1st C. P. Harold L.

Robertson

Amer. Ex. Forces,

2nd Batt. Scouts, 168 U. S.

Inf.

France

France, Aug. 21, 1918

Dearest Mama and All:

Received two letters from you a while back dated July 15th and 22nd, but didn't have a chance to answer right away.

We have been doing some tall scrapping this Summer but we are the boys that can do it. Those Prussian Guards took to the tall timber when we got on their trail. Most of them did anyway, those that didn't we left for the crows to work on, ha! ha! We are back taking a good rest now the first we have had for many months. We have been at the front so long that we had forgotten how to salute officers or do

any of this dress parade soldiering. We are kind of brushing up along that line now.

(continued on next page)

Scrapbook, page 11

You ought to see us in our fighting harness. A tin hat on top, gas mask hanging at alert, on my chest, two extra vandoliers (sic) (sic) of thirty-thirty ammunition hanging from my shoulders ammunition belt with bayonet, trench knife and forty -five colts automatics hangnig (sic) from it, and most generally I carry my pick in my left hand and rifle in my right. (That's when I smell Boche), and to end up with I have a sturdy hob-nailed foundation. ha! ha! You see I am traveling light then. Most generally in addition to that I have two canteens full of water, my reserve rations and my bed on my back, of course I always have my mess kit and cup, my barber shop and toilet articles. I would be afraid to step on a pair of scales when I am harnessed up. They might care in. Now if you don't think this army has improved me physically I don't know what you would think could. We don't think any thing of kiking (sic) from sixteen to twenty kilometers a day and sometimes we have made thirty two on forced hikes -- we don't have trucks hauling our baggage either. I keep up in better shape now than when I was home, for I get more exercise, eat anything I see and when I am not at the lines, sleep nights instead of bum, ha! I lost some weight awhile back chasing the Boche but I have picked it up again. You

while I'm in Paris, ha!

I guess they are figuring on making me Co. Barber. Our Co. never has had a regular company barber. If that is the case I'll be excused from all fatigue or extra detail and will only have to drill half the time. I am going to buy me some more barber tools this afternoon. I lost most of my old ones in the fracas. Will try and have a picture taken while in Paris. Am feeling fine. Love to all.

Harold

France, 10-2, '18

Dearest Mama and all -- Received your letter of August 27 while at the front, went over on a raid into Fritz's lines the same night to get a little information. We got a few prisoners and left several good Dutchman. (You see these

Walter Heilig is back to the Company and Harry Patterson is all right and out of the Hospital but he must be in some casual camp for he hasn't got back yet. All the other Shelby fellows are all right except Vic Parker. I heard he was on his way back to the states. Anyone who needs over four months treatment in a hospital is sent back to the states for treatment.

We have a fine Chaplain with our battalion. I've listed to his sermons under shell fire more than once.

Capt. Casey

see us fellows lap up all these Frenchmen's cow and goats milk and follow hens around all day so we won't miss out on an egg. A French girl told me the other day that the American soldiers sure must like milk the way they hunted for it. I'm going to get a forty-eight hour pass soon as I get paid. (I have four months pay coming next pay-day.)

The weather has been fine here lately and we are in fine barracks.

Tell dad if the grasshoppers get any worse I'll buy him a few extra straw hats

Boches are only good when they are put out of the way, ha!) Fritz's machine guns were playing ragtime music around us but we had him pretty excited and his aim was poor. We get him excited pretty often especially when we jump in and drive him back fifteen or twenty kilometers. He doesn't like to see much of the "Rainbow" for he knows when ever they jump in to hit a lick that they hit pretty hard. So far we have never given back one inch for his best troupes and we have also drove him back and gained our objective on every drive we started on. Old Bill knows when ever we show up that we will fight to the last man to gain our objective so naturally he would just as soon not see us. I don't mean to brag on our outfit and say that it is impossible for us to fail but we intend to try and hold our clean record and Fritz will have to just about clean up on all of us if he wants to break up our lines.

hasn't been captain of F company since he came back from the hospital. He has been with our regiment staff. Lieut. Bradley has been commander of F company -- he is a fine fellow. Our Major has been Major Stanley, but I think he will soon be promoted to Lieut. Colonel of our Regiment. Maybe Capt. Casey will be our major, am no sure yet.

Lieut. Wallace (Intelligent officer) and Lieut. Pigeon (Scout officer) are my officers now have been in the scouts. They are fine fellows.

I am using my gas mask for a table and it isn't very smooth so my pencil skids around every direction. I am feeling fine and dandy and expect to eat Christmas or New Years dinner at home. You'll have to put out more than three or four flapjacks for breakfast next winter for me. That use to be my size rations

but I've put a pretty keep
edge on my appetite
over here the last year
so you had better
enlarge the gridles, ha!

Tell dad that he
will have to do better
than he use to if he
beats me putting away
grub when I get back.

Well I must close,
will write again soon.
Will love to all

Harold Robertson

Scrapbook, page 12

SHELBY, IOWA

=====

Word from Harold Robertson

France, Oct., 4, 1918

Dear Sister -- Well we had our first frost over here the first of October. I know for I was up all night. You see I'm not particular when I sleep just so I get it, ha! I took a good bath today and changed my underwear. I sure do feel like a new fellow. It was the first chance I had to bathe for some time and I think I had soil from nearly every part of France on my

I am not wearing any wound strips yet and I've been thru as much as the next American I think. You see sometimes a wound keeps you out of some of the battles. What's more I'll be perfectly (sic) satisfied if I never do wear a stripe on my right cuff. When I cam back to the outfit they just atarted to pull real fights so I didn't

companies of our Reg. We are always together.

The only cotton clothing we have ever worn over here is underwear. I have winter underwear on now just put aside the light cotton.

My throat has never bothered me since I came from the hospital last spring. Oh, I am too tough for the wet, cold weather to bother me any more. I don't even catch cold when I sleep with my clothes soaking wet. This life makes you fit to stand most anything when you have to.

back. We don't let much grass grow under our feet over here these days. We are making the Boches do the Foch's trot.

I am sending you a post card of my best girl, ha! We don't get to see our girls very often tho. Just about as often as we get to go home. We are always on the move when we are back around places where people live. The rest of the time scenery is mostly battered down, shell torn villages and woods. I don't mind tho for whenever I get to see places that haven't been all shot up and where things are all fixed up nice and the people act as if they were really living, it reminds me to much of home. I might get homesick if I hung around. But back at the front there is nothing to remind me of home and of course we have our fun -- that is as much as circumstances permit, so I never get homesick. You don't want to think for a minute that we have a look on our face like a cemetery while at the front. The Frenchmen say they don't quite understand us, for they can't tell by our actions whether we are returning from a scrap or going into one. Most generally when shells come whining over and just about get a fellow he gets a grin on his face that would cover a city block and decides that there must be some Dutch around somewhere from the sound of things. Its afterwards when the shells aren't bursting around you that you begin to wonder how the -- you wasn't blown so high that it would take a detective to identify you.

miss much.

I am feeling fine and expect to be home in the near future.

I got this paper in a Y where French, Italians, and Americans soldiers were as thick as bees sitting around tables writing home.

With love,
Your brother Harold

France, October 9, '18

Dearest Mama and all --

Have received your letters dated August 3, Sep. 8 and 11. I get all your late mail o.k. We receive a little bunch of mail about every week and once in awhile an awful big bunch. I never expect to get any of those old packages but I am looking for the one that I made out an order for. I have been a little too busy of late to have my picture taken and then I haven't been anywhere where I could.

If I stay over here

Tell Maie, that each Regiment has a Colonel, in command and a Lieut. Colonel. There are 12 Inf. companies (A-B-C-D-E-F-G-H-I-J-K-L-M). One Machine Gun Co., One Headquarters Co., and one supply CO. in it. A Battalion is four Inf. Companies. There are three Bn. in a Regiment. The 2nd Bn. is composed of Cos. E-F-G-H. Major Stanley has always been in charge of the 2nd Bn. but he acting Lieut. Col. now and we have a Capt acting Major.

The Regiment always stays together and the Scouts (that I am in) work with and for the 2nd Bn. I think this will pass censorship.

Now if you had been in this man's army as long as I have been you wouldn't be asking such questions, ha! Whenever the "rainbow" is fighting you know the whole division is there. The Alabama Regiment and ours always go side by side. They are sure fine fellows. They say "Put Iowa on our right and No Heil". That shows what they think of us.

I had to laugh when you spoke about the people going to Omaha to see a few aeroplanes put on some stunts. What would you think of seeing the air so full of planes that you couldn't look any direction without see (sic) them? And see them diving around pumping machine gun bullets into each other. I'm as used to seeing aeroplanes as you are automobiles.

Well must close, am feeling fine. Love to all,

Harold

much longer will let Laurel have an order so she can send the cigarettes, Ethel, too.

I sure laughed when I received your letter telling about hearing that Frank Delph was a 2nd Lieut. He is about as much an officer as I am. I don't see how that got started. Brooks has been back to the outfit for some time, his eyes are all right now. Elden Kohl wasn't wounded. Mike Heilig is back as well as every only short one toe, ha! No, I haven't see Chupp's war orphan or Chupp either since last winter (and then not the orphan).

Yes I get to see all the fellows from Avoca in Co. L and also all I know in all the

Scrapbook, page 13

Sept 26th, Dear Mother - Will write you a few line to let you know how I am getting along. I am feeling just fine and hope all you folks are

Lid Blows Off And Clarks Celebrates

lay too heavy a hand on the offenders and for this reason the officials came in for a lot of bitter censure.

the same. We are having some fine weather here now, tho it rains once in awhile. I am leaving the hospital today, going to the convalescent camp then back to the company. Have been here quite awhile. I could have stayed here all winter had I wanted to but I'd rather be with the outfit. Has any of you folks heard from the others boys? I haven't seen or heard from any of them for a long time.

I'd like to see all of them again but I can't see all of them now, for they aren't all there but I guess its all in war.

News is pretty scarce here. Haven't been paid for a long time but I should worry, will probably get all soon. Got four months pay coming now. Can have a big party all by myself.

Well mother I'll close for this time. Haven't had any mail for a long time. Hope to hear from all soon.

Harry

My address is
Corp. **Harry E. Patterson,**
Co. F 816th U. S. Inf.
42nd Div. 84 Brig.
Amer. Exped. Forces, France

FIVE YOUNG MEN ENTER TRAINING AT THE UNIVERSITY

Five young men left Tuesday noon over the Burlington for Lincoln, where they will take

Monday morning when Number 4 went through the engineer had a spasm or two with his whistle, and shortly after the telephone bells began to ring, with news from Central City that the armistice was at last signed and that hostilities were to cease at six that morning.

Soon the fire bells and church bells were ringing, the old shot guns were brought out, the kids hopped from bed, refused their breakfast and started out to celebrate. At ten o'clock the home guards fell in and started a parade around town. The Red Cross ladies in uniform, the section men with a banner announcing their purpose to "bury the kaiser," and practically every person in town joined the bunch and marched around the different streets.

In front of the Ross Noble home the guard halted, and when Ross came to the door, fired a salute in his honor. From there they marched to the Hanna Kokjer home where Mrs. Kokjer was given a salute and honors. Then down to the train where they fired a dozen rounds or so while the train going east was in town.

At twelve o'clock the guns were put away and the guard dispersed until two-thirty. The noise, however, didn't let up. The kids were going strong and it only took a few minutes for them to eat their dinner and cut loose again. At two-thirty the guards fell in again and gave a demonstration of their ability to dodge mudholes in the street for an hour or so.

At seven o'clock a monster bonfire,

Desultory bell ringing, and shouting kept up until after midnight, when the town quieted down and people went to sleep.

Where They Stand In Classification

This week the local board received back from the district board the classifications of a number of the young men who registered on June 5, of this year, which are as follows:

CLASS ONE I

Lloyd Leamons, Thomas K. Shively, Fred Schmale, Lee E. Robinson, Fred W. Meyer, Joseph B. McMahon, John A. Torcson, Carl C. Meier, Walter Lindauer, Edward Klingenberg, Louie C. Helzer, Glen R. Housley, Thomas B. Farrell, John Echert, John Eaton, Guy W. Anderson, Lee Stouter.

CLASS TWO C

Harvey D. Able, William Dittmer, Walter R. Fogland, Linord Johnson, Rankle C. Kostman, Paul Mattison, George Deerts, Lloyd Nitzel, Ewald Leffelbein, Louie P. Wegner, John G. Clauff, Adolf Grotzky.

special training for war service at the state University. Owing to the prevalence of the influenza in the city the Home Guards and the customary crowd of towns people did not gather to see them depart. Following are those who entrained: **Malin Metzger** of Silver Creek, **Truman A. Gee** of Palmer, **Frank R. Miller** of Central City, **Jas. Nielson** of Clarks and **Daniel E. Donovan** of Chapman.

A remittance from **L. W. Powell** of Minatare this week conveys the news that two more former Clarks boys are in the service. Delbert Powell is in France, and Francis is at Camp Funston, Kansas. The family used to live east of town, moving away two years ago.

with an effigy of the kaiser sticking about ten feet above it was lighted, and the people watched the German gentleman with the "ex" before his name burn.

At seven-thirty A. J. Dunlap of Central City was introduced, and told some of the results of the war and some of the reasons that got us, the deciding factor, in it. The only unpleasant features of the day were the fact that considerable firewater had found its way into town during the day, and quite a few people allowed it to do the talking for them.

The lid being off, it was not thought best by the town authorities to

(NOTE: Armistice was signed 11 Nov 1918, at 11 a.m.

CLASS THREE J

Adolf Cerny, Joseph T. Pullen, Soren W. Jorgenson.

On Tuesday the men who were placed in Class I were called before the examining board in this city for the physical examination.

-- C. C. Nonpareil

John and Will Mangelson who have been stationed in the Philipines as members of the 27th Div. U. S. A., are presumed to be with the expeditionary forces recently landed in Russia.

Scrapbook, page 14

Mrs. Wilson Chooses Pure Indian Names For American Ships

This is not a prize puzzle list, but the names selected by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson for the 120 vessels to be built at the Hog Island shipyard for the United States. Mrs. Wilson was asked to choose the names, and she made these selections because of

Eight Nebraskans Named in Casualties Overseas

Two Nebraskans, Corp. **Carl C. Mogensen**, of Boeleus (sic), and Private **Hans H. Dittmer** of Clarks were reported killed in action in the casualty list given out by the War department Saturday. **Ray W. Savage** of Nebraska City was reported

No Word Yet of Missing Soldier

In order to set at rest persistent rumors in regard to the present standing of **Thomas B. Shonsey**, reported since July as "Missing in action" this newspaper wants to say that no further word in

their pure Indian origin. Each one of them represents the name of a place in America. It may interest you to read the list over, see how many of them you recognize, how many you can locate, and how many you can pronounce:

Red Jacket	Skanawono
Sac City	Skaneateles
Sacandaga	Skippack
Saccarappa	Skilticock
Saco	Skokomish
Sagaporack	Skowhogan
Sago	Skunkscut
Saguacha	Scapeena
Sahale	Socatean
Saluda	Solana
Sangamon	Somonauk
Sapinere	Souhegan
Sarcoxie	Souneunk
Sartaria	Squam
Saucon	Squamico
Saugertice	Succasunna
Saugus	Suleun
Scantic	Sunapec
Scantacock	Suspecaugh
Schenectady	Taghkanick
Schodack	Talladega
Schoharie	Tamaron
Schoodic	Tampa
Schroon	Tankhanene
Scitico	Taopi
Schooha	Tarkio
Schamcek	Tatamy
Sebethe	Tatonka
Sebewa	Tawawa
Sebewaing	Taycheedah
Seekonk	Tehama

missing in action. Corp. **Bert T. Scott**, Falls City, and Privates **Mathias Colling**, Indianola, and **Roy Simon**, Brewster, were reported severely wounded. Private **Charles W. Van Cleave** of Homer was wounded, but the degree has not been determined. Private **Julien E. Applegate** of Union, enlisted in the marines, was severely wounded in action.

CLASS I MEN UNDERGO PHYSICAL EXAMINATION

The following young men were given their physical examination this week to determine their fitness for military service:

Thomas E. Shively, Fred Schmale, Lee E. Robinson, Joseph B. McMahon, Fred W. Meyer, John A. Torczon, Carl C. Meier, Walter Lindauer, Edward Kingenberg, Louie C. Helzer, Glenn R. Houseley, Thomas B. Farrell, John Echert, John Eaton and Guy W. Anderson.

-----R-----

OUR SOLDIERS IN FRANCE

Minnie Irving in Leslie's.

Since brother put the khaki on
And sailed away to fight,
The smile has fled from mother's lips
And left her sad and white.
But of her troubles not a word
Creeps in by any chance
When mother writes a letter to

regard to him has been received by his father.

Mr. Shonsey has caused advertisement to be inserted in the newspapers in London, England, Paris, France and Berne, Switzerland, in an effort to discover anything that could lead to locating him, but so far has heard nothing.

-----R-----

MINOR CHANGES MADE IN OCTOBER LIST

We published last week a list of the men who will go to Camp Kearney, Calif., some time between October 21 and 25. A few changes have since been made in the list. The names of Ernest Schinkle, Wm. Leo Douglas and Archie Merritt having been dropped and that of Roy Sturm (757) of Silver Creek being added. Mr. Schinkle and Mr. Douglas have recently undergone operations. Mr. Merritt was found to be physically dis-qualified.

-----R-----

ARMY AND NAVY

The navy always sails,
The army always tramps,

Senatobia
Shakepee
Shameng
Shandaken
Shanneck
Shaume
Shavano
Shawan
Shawangunk
Shawano
Sheboygan
Shepaug
Shoshequin
Shetucket
Shickahinny
Shinnecock
Shintaka
Shivwitz
Shoccorea
Shobokia
Shopola
Shope
Sinnenahonning
Sinainawa
Siskowit
Sisladobaia
Sisseton
Sitkum
Skamania

Takoneha
Tonino
Teton
Tintah
Tippah
Tishomingo
Tiskilwa
Tobsecfka
Temah
Tomasaki
Tomoka
Tombicon
Tonganoxie
Tonica
Totowa
Totoganic
Totoket
Toulbah
Towaliga
Tucson
Tulare
Tullahoma
Ugiah
Unalaska
Unadilla
Wabeno
Waconia
Wahoo
Wahpeton

Our soldier boy in France.

She goes about the livelong day
As quiet as a ghost:
But nights when he cam home from work
She misses him the most;
Though you would think that life for her
Was just a song and dance,
If you could read her letters to
Our soldier boy in France.

He has enough of hardships now
Beyond the wide gray sea.
Where everything is death and pain
And must and misery,
He must not know we sold the cow
to bury sister Nance,
Or how we have to scrimp without
Our soldier boy in France.

She tells him Johnny learns so fast
Next year he'll graduate,
And how the hens are laying fine
And Jimmy fixed the gate,
And Mamie at the factory
Has had a slight advance,
And how the town will honor him
When he comes home from France.

Oh, while our army over there
Is facing gas and steel,
Where red the rivers run beneath
The kaiser's iron heel,
The mothers here in freedom's cause
Can also break a lance
By writing cheerful letter to

And fires the great big shells
Upon the German camps.

The navy uses torpedoes,
The army uses shells,
The navy fires at submarines
And blows them all to -- well!

Before the army starts
On some of those big raids,
They load up their cannon,
And take some hand
grenades.

The army and navy together
Will get the Kaiser's head,
And when conceited Wilhelm
Will be done for and be dead.

And then all over the U.S. A.
Big dinner there will be
Because the Kaiser has been
hung
Upon the gallows tree.

---- Eugene Carraher.

Their soldier boys in France.

TO SOLDIER BOYS IN FRANCE

We are in this war for freedom
And will fight until it's won;
Blow in your dimes and nickels
To help us down the Hun;
Buy all the bonds and stamps you can --
Thank God you have the chance --
To raise three billion dollars
For our soldier boys in France.

Shall we lay back in safety here.
And lead a life of ease
And fail to do our duty
By the boys across the seas --
The boys who offer up their lives
To freedom's cause advance?
So don't forget you duty
To our boys in France.

We have girls across the water,
Where the shells fall thick and fast,
Who nurse a dying soldier boy
Until he breathes his last;
Their names on history pages
Will be traced in golden floss;
She is known as mercy's angel
And she wears a crimson cross.

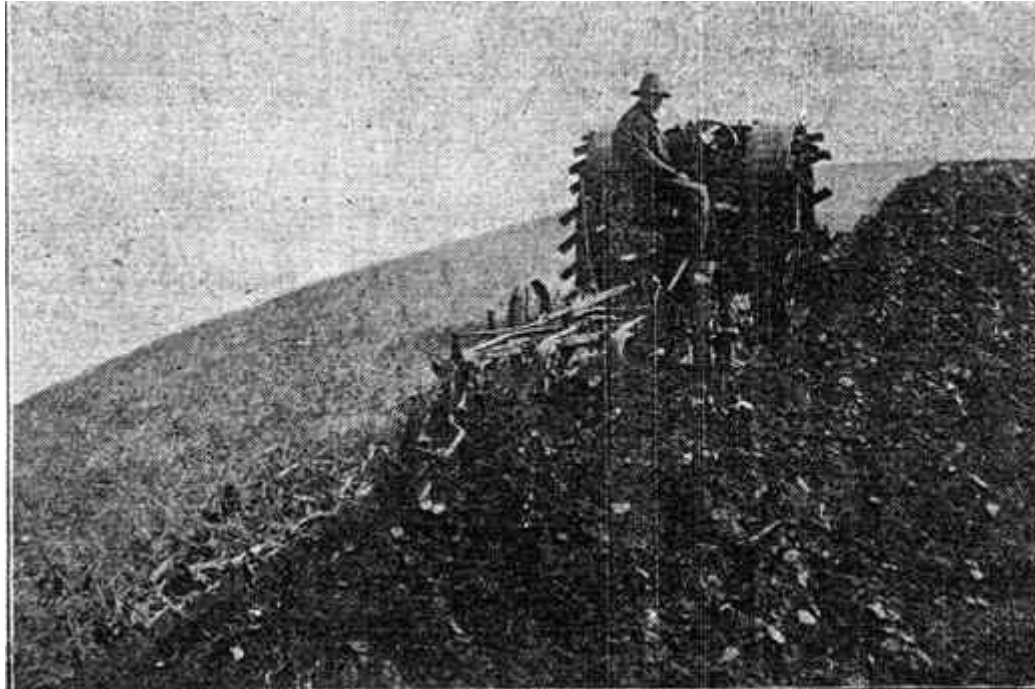
Here's to the nurse, God bless her,
In her sorrow and her joys;
She's on the bloody fields of France
To cheer and help our boys.
In ten thousand homes this evening
As they kneel in silent prayer,
We are asked to do our duty
By the boys that's over there.

So let us do it nobly,
And do it with a will.
For every bond or stamp we buy
Is a spike in Kaiser Bill,
And the day is not far distant
Till we have him in a trance;
We will raise one hundred billion
For our girls and boy in France.

Omaha

-- J. S. HUNTER

Plow Man 30 Taking a Grade at High Speed



According to Mr. Rose of the Van Brunt Auto company, the tractor is fast reaching the state of perfection. The accompanying picture was taken on the Herman Dittmer farm west of Avoca, Ia. The tractor, a Plowman "30," is credited with pulling a three-bottom plow over a 25 percent grade in high gear. The plow shares are set for a furrow seven inches deep.

From the Columbus Daily News of last Saturday we learn that a marriage license was issued to **Earl Mustard**, son of Oscar Mustard, who is now located at Camp Funston, and Miss **Dorothy Dittmer** of Clarks. They were

Congregational

Doing just a little better each Sunday at Sunday school, and for

**EXTRA! TRAIN HITS
SANTA CLAUS WAGON!**

Special Dispatch to the World Journal --
Shelby, Ia., Dec 24 -- **Henry Blumer**, a

married by County Judge Gibbon. This is the first war-bride, from this vicinity.

The very sad news reached Shelby Tuesday afternoon of the death of **Howard Mowery**. Howard was in France with Co. F, 168 U. S. Infantry. This is the first one of the home boys who has given up his life for the cause of his country. His death is reported to have been the result of gun-shot wounds. The sympathy of the community is extended to the sorrowing family.

A Memorial Service will be held at the Presbyterian Church Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Sunday let it be a 10c gain.

We were glad to welcome into the church last Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dittmer, Mr. and Mrs. Joachim Dittmer, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Haman. We look for others soon.

We will have C. E. Sunday evening at 6:45, so be there and help organize and get ready for a good work.

The Pastor's class of boys, has planned to give a Magic Entertainment next month to ear their dollar for the dollar social to be given by the Aid.

Union prayer meeting on Thursday evening.

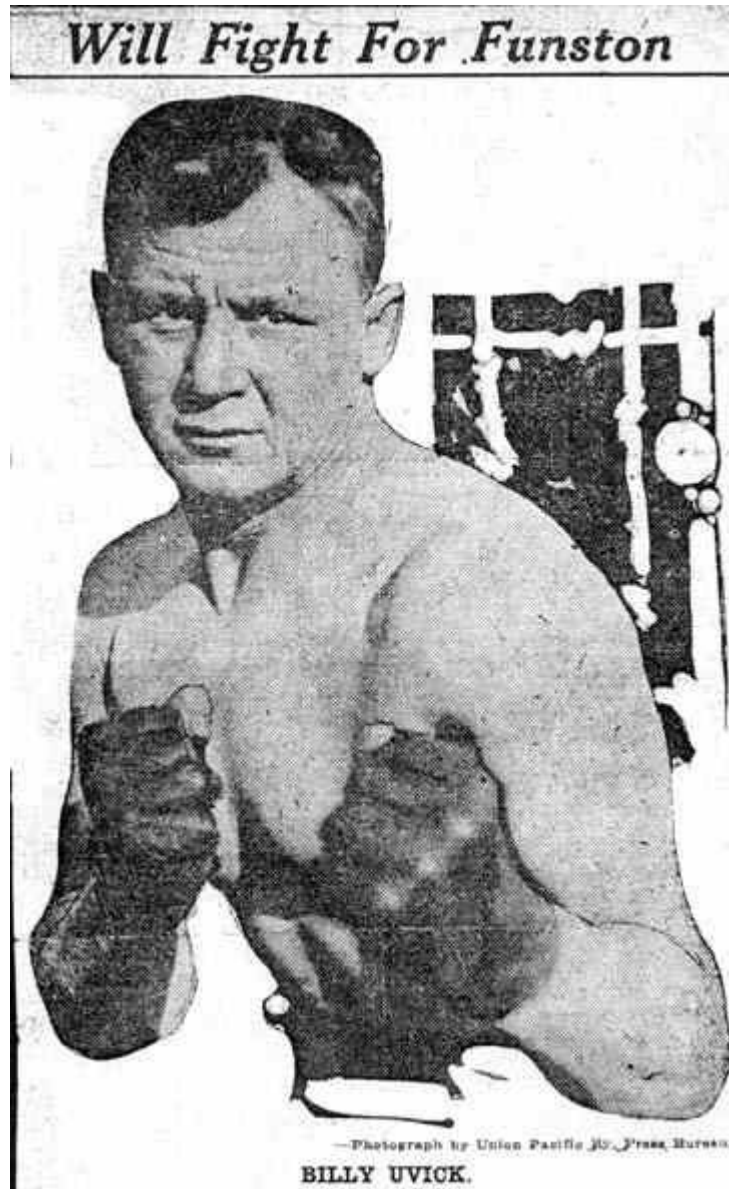
Preaching Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Open Forum meeting at 7:30. Topic, "Over the Top".

farmer living hear here, came near being killed while acting as Santa Claus tonight.

Blumer had purchased a stock of Christmas presents for his family and was on his way home in his wagon when it was struck by an eastbound passenger train and utterly demolished. Blumer, however, escaped with nothing worse than bruises, and was able to collect his toys and proceed homeward.

Herman Dittmer of Clarks and **Ruth Brown** of Fairmont were married at Geneva by the county Judge of Filmore county on Wednesday of last week. The Enterprise joins their many friends about Clarks with best wishes.

Geneva, Neb., Oct 28 -- **Herman Brown** 21, and Miss **Linnie Domieer**, 23, were married here this evening at the bride's home by Judge W. R. Fulton. Only relatives of the contracting couple were present. Mr. and Mrs. Brown will live on a farm near Fairmont -- World Herald.



When The Blue Stars Turn to Gold

We don't seem to know till we've lost it
Just how much a thing is worth,
And then when it's gone we discover
'Twas the most precious thing on earth.
Something we prized in its newness,
Grows dearer as it grows old,
And that which we treasured as silver
We discover is purest gold.

Perhaps today you are treasuring
A wee flag of red and white, -
It is hanging in the window
Through the day and night,
And on its white heart is gleaming
A star of heaven's own blue.
A star for your boy who is fighting,
For his country and for you.

Our service flags are crimson;
How we glory in each star;
How we love our boys and miss them,
And how proud of them we are.
And, if God, in his infinite wisdom,
Should call them to his fold;
We still fly the flag of crimson,
But the blue star now is gold.

Oh, boys; in the flush of your manhood,
How you answered that call to arms;
How you came from the towns and cities,
From the villages and the farms.
How we glorified in your going;
And we ask dear God to hold,
And to help us if the time comes

When your blue star turns to gold.

And we're sending you this message,
To that land across the foam;
To tell you how the home folks
Are praying for you at home.
And if you should never come back,
You must know that time grows old
We shall treasure that flag of crimson,
With blue stars turned to gold.

-- Photograph by Union Pacific Ry Press Bureau.

BILLY UVICK(Ammt. Train Bt.? B - handwritten)

Billy Uvick, "The Omaha Butcher Boy," who will be seen in action against a Camp Dodge mitt slinger at the Inter-Camp tournament to be held Saturday night at Convention hall. Uvick, in ordinary military life, is a sergeant in the 314th ammunition train; but is gaining considerable pugilistic honors on the side. Ordinarily, Billy wears an angelic and pleasing smile, but his fighting face shown here, is guaranteed to run an entire platoon of Huns out of their trenches.

Emerson Kokjer came in Tuesday noon from Camp Eustis, Virginia, for a seven day furlough with the folks at home. This is the first time Emerson has been home since he enlisted at Lincoln a year ago last May. He is a full-fledged radio sergeant now, and is connected with the 49 artillery. He looks fine, and seems to be very much enamoured with life as a soldier. Unless he succeed in getting an extension on his furlough he will have to start on his return trip this morning.

Scrapbook, page 17

In fact life is full of humorous things. We are thinking now of a registrant of the first draft who became suddenly valuable as a farm manager, highly skilled, general factorum and all around indispensable link between one farmer and

Soldier Boys Letters

The following letter from **Arthur**

**"Hank" West Selling
Out, Goes to Canada**

Monday September 2, **H. P West**

financial and economic annihilation. Without him this man's farm would become a barren waste. Of course he got his deferred classification. In fact he got it on two counts, the second county being an equally valid or rather invalid claim on the grounds of dependency. The neighbors talked so much about fraud and the fellows own worthless actions were so patent to everyone, that this fall the boards took his pretty little exemption papers away from him and left him standing naked to the world. Now come the report that when he was taken in for physical examination he fell down and was told to put on his clothes and go home. But just to think of the mental anguish that poor boob suffered for a whole year.

The **H. C. Meinhold** place sold Tuesday to W. A. Davis of Clarks. The purchase price was \$142.50 per acre for the quarter section. Mr. Meinhold paid \$135.00 for it a year ago. It is considered a very good farm and the price reasonable. Carraher and Larson conducted the sale.

At the Meinhold sale Tuesday a certain fellow made a mistake and took a can of popcorn that M. A. Larson had bought for \$2. The corn was in the George Spires car. Larson offers to drop the matter, corn and all, if the fellow will quietly pay two dollars into the Red Cross in Clarks. A very fair offer.

First Casualty From Merick (sic) Co.

News came Friday of the death of Hans C. (sic) Dittmer, who is the first Merick Co. man to lose his life in the great struggle for liberty, in France.

Best tell something of Navy work and their cooks.

U. S. S. Charleston
April 17, 1918

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Moore
Shelby, Iowa

Dear Uncle and Aunt:

I have a little spare time so thought I would just write you a few lines. We are having fine weather here now. I wish I could be outside a little more to enjoy it., but I am pretty busy all the time. This mess job is pretty steady but it is not hard work. By the time I get out of the navy I will sure know how to serve and wash dishes. One can get experience of most all kind here.

I went to Washington about a week ago and sure had a fine trip, I was most of the places of interest. I did not see the zoological gardens or Mt. Vernon. I was in the museum for two hours but one should have a whole day there. The Roosevelt collection is there and it is sure fine.

We mess cooks have to peel and slice vegetable between meals. It takes about

will hold a public sale of the things he has accumulated for many years, and will leave shortly after for Alberta, Canada, where together with his son-in-law he will farm over a section of land. The younger man has been up there for a year or so and is very much in love with the country.

"Hank" West has been a resident of this part of Nebraska since the year of the big wind, and it will seem like having one of the land marks obliterated to have him go. He has been a royal good fellow, generous and open hearted, and careful to keep his right hand from finding out what his left hand was up to. And Mrs. West is his equal in every respect. In fact we sometimes think she is the best one of the pair.

His sale will be a big one, as they have a lot of stuff. The bills are out announcing it, and next week this paper will have a full list of what will be sold. Remember the date, Sept. 2.

Blumer-Otto Wedding

The wedding of Miss **Lizzie M. Otto** and **Walter H. Blumer** took place at 5 o'clock Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Otto. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Wm. Loos, pastor of the Congregational church. They were attended by Miss Minnie Otto, sister of

five bushels of potatoes and a quarter of a beef for a meal.

We have a good variety of vegetables, almost all kinds. We slice a barrel of carrots and a barrel of onions yesterday. Will have some beets to slice today. We had ice cream and cake last Sunday. I think we will have apple pie today. Last night for supper we had apple sauce and they run short. There was one barrel of it.

I will close for this time, with love to all,

Arthur

the bride, and Mr. Arthur Blumer, brother of the groom. They marched into the parlor by the strains of Mendelsohns Wedding March, played by Miss Elsie Blumer, sister of the groom.

The bride wore a gown of white silk brocaded crepe-de-Chine, and the groom a suit of blue serge. After the ceremony the bridal party repaired to the dinning (sic) room where (sic) a wedding dinner was served to the relatives of both the bride and groom. They will be at home after March 2st, on the Blumer farm two and one half miles south of Minden.



HIS FLAG

It's just a Service Flag, but Oh!
How much it means to those who know
The sovereign pride, the thrill, the grit,
The stabbing pangs that paid for it.

It means a buoyant soul that's gone
Where shell and shrapnel crack the
dawn;
Fine courage, leaving with a smile
The things that youth finds most worth
while.

It means a mother-heart that pressed
A dear, dear head against her breast,
That he might never see or know



JOSEPH R. O'LEARY.

**Bartlett Boy Who Was
Reported as Missing is
Now at Ft. Des Moines**

Bartlett, Neb., Nov. 22 -- (Special)
----Private **Edward Stewart**, son of Charles
Stewart of Bartlett, Neb., a member of company
F of the Forth (sic) Untied States infantry, who
was reported killed in action, is now in the
reconstruction hospital at Fort Des Moines
regaining his health.

Stewart, with his company were in the
fighting of July 18th about Chateau Thierry. His
company outdistanced the supporting artillery
but by nightfall the men were surrounded by
Germans without the support of American
artillery.

"We decided we would fight it out if every
one of us was killed," he declared in recounting



CORP. D. S. KERR.

MISSING IN ACTION

Clarence N. **Halverson**, next of kin, Mrs.
Anna Halverson - Hartington, Neb.

Albert G. **Bender**, next of kin, Mrs.
Sophia Bender, Johnson, Neb.

Fred Charles **Dittmer**, next of kin,
Henry Dittmer, Ohiowa, Neb.

**JOE SPIRES NURSING
AN INJURED FOOT**

**Ralph Perry Writes from Fleson,
Germany, of Rigorous Service
Since First of August**

Mrs. W. G. Perry received a letter

The tears that washed the whispered:
"Go!"

It stands -- that Service Flag -- for youth
That's found new standards -- Right
and Truth.

It means to all, though king or clod,
A richer fellowship with God!

Copyrighted 1918 Dorothy
De Jagens

Mrs. **Sarah Spires** received a cablegram Tuesday from her two boys Joe and Robert, that they were both well and getting along alright. This will relieve her mind from the fear that one of her boys might have been among that long list of casualties yet to be reported. They are with the 89 Division, and have been in the thick of things for some time.

(NOTE: Color added)

his experience. "We had a little food and less water. For four days we held out, fighting only when we had to and waiting for a chance to get back or for re-enforcements. I didn't get very hungry but the lack of water made it tough. Scouting around the second night one of the men found a well but we didn't dare drink the water for fear the Germans had poisoned it. Most of our casualties were from the German artillery fire. We spread out and took advantage of every possible projection but they had our number and it just naturally rained steel around there most of the time."

Late in the afternoon re-enforcements advancing found what was left of Company F.

"We were just about all in," said Private Stewart. "Some of the men had attempted to get back but most of them were killed by the artillery fire and we never heard of a lot more that left us there."

Saturday from her son Ralph, who is now stationed at Fleeson, Germany. Ralph wrote on the 10th day of December. He had gone into the fighting at St. Mehiel on the first of August and had seen some rigorous service. Joe Spires had had a bone in one of his feet broken in an accident and was, as Ralph expressed it, somewhat smashed up. He was in the hospital, but Ralph wrote that he has been getting along well and that it was thought that he would recover. Joe is mess-sergeant in Ralph's company.

DIED OF WOUNDS.

Paul E. Fackler, Atlantic, Ia.

DIED OF DISEASE.

Niale Drake, Masonville, Ia.

Wm. Huismann, Titonka, Ia.

Milton J. McElroy, Indianola, Ia.

Peter Smith, Newell, Ia.

WOUNDED SEVERELY.

Floyd A. Vansickle, Fort Dodge, Ia.

Clyde Ashford, Council Bluffs, Ia.

John L. Blumer, Wheatland, Ia.

Perry Fielder, Fort Dodge, Ia.

John W. Waters, Greeley, Ia



A ruined street in the French town of Senlins, where the armistice, bringing the world war to a close, was signed. The town was the scene of much heavy fighting during the treat war.

THE BEE: OMAHA, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1918



As preparations for the meeting of the peace conference continue there is a growing impression that it will take place at Versailles, according to a report from Paris. The first meeting of the

conference is expected to breakout December 15, as nearly as possible after the English Parliamentary elections. The photo shows the palace at Versailles where the conference will take place.

Scrapbook, page 23

Letter from France

France, Oct. 31, 1918

Merle Little Back
With Commission

Mrs. H. J. Hesly,
Minden, Iowa.

Dear Madam: --

It is my sad duty as Chaplain to make known to you the death of Sergeant Richard L. Hesly, Company "B" 312 Supply Train. He was taken with pneumonia and died October 20, 1918, at 7:55 p. m. at the Camp Hospital. Everything known to medical skill and science was done for him but despite every effort made, he failed to rally and passed to his eternal reward.

He was burried (sic) in the beautiful American cemetery No. ___ on the afternoon of October 21, 1918.

His was just as truly a soldier's death as is the one met on the field of Honor. He has made the Supreme Sacrifice for his country nor will his country forget him. He will every be held in the highest esteem and most grateful remembrance by his country for which he so willingly gave his life.

While words fail at such a time as this to assuage the grief that burdens your soul, yet I feel that I must send you this token of sympathy in your hour of trial. And while we mourn for the loss of a loved one, let us make the words of Holy Job our prayer, "The Lord hath given and the Lord hath taken away;

Mr. H. J. Hesly,
Minden, Iowa.

My Dear Sir: --

It is my misfortune to be the bearer of bad news to you. Your son, Richard, a Sergeant of my Company, died in the Camp Hospital here on Oct. 20, of pneumonia, brought on by Spanish influenza.

He was buried in the American cemetery with full military honors. It was hard to see him go for I have been associated with him for nearly a year and thought much of him. My trust in him was proved in that I raised him from private to Sergeant. He was a favorite with all who knew him. He was sick only a few days and really slipped off before we realized it. You and yours have my heartfelt sympathy in his loss. But it is comforting to know that he died in such a noble cause.

His little personal effects will be sent you through government channels.

Again assuring of my sympathy I remain, his friend and Commander.

Milledge Hankinson,
Capt. Co. B. 312 S. T.
A.P.O. No 906
American S. F.

OSTERMAN-GREGG.

Mr. and Mrs. **Frank Gregg** of this city received a message Saturday from Omaha announcing the

E. M. Little, better known as Merle, is a go getter. He left here about the middle of October determined to jimmie his way into the army. He wanted action -- no long officers school term or dallying around with the theory of war, and so after he had made life miserable for a few of his political acquaintances in Washington, he was allowed to enlist as a private in one of the tank corps.

Being familiar with machinery and somewhat of an insistent disposition he was given twelve hours schooling in the intricacies of the tanks and put on as a driver, with instructions to go as far as he liked.

About the second day out he was trying to see how close he could come to the edge of a thirty foot jump off when his clutch jammed and there was nothing to do but steer the old boat and take the leap. He succeeded in pulling off a stunt that a lot of the drivers had been hankering to tackle, but a trifle leary of, and the next day they were all trying that particular bit of going.

So fast did he bust his way through obstacles, that during the month he was in Camp Polk, North Carolina, he advanced from a buck

Blessed be the name of the Lord."

Yours in tender sympathy,
Frank W. Mason,
Chaplain 45 T.C.
A.P.O. 701
American E. F.

marriage of their son **Norval** to Miss **Hilda Osterman** of Clarks. The young couple had stolen a march on their friends by slipping away quietly to be married, and were then on their wedding trip.

The bride, who is the daughter of **Frank Osterman** of Clarks, is a bright and attractive young lady and is very popular in the community where the greater portion of her life has been spent.

The groom was born and reared in the country not far from Central City. He was a student at Nebraska Central College and was one of the Merrick county boys to enter the service. Since his release from the army he has been engaged in farming, together with his brother, Arthur, on their father's farm northeast of the city. He is a fine young man of good habits, industrious and ambitious, and his friends are confident that a successful future awaits him.

The young people have not at this writing returned from their trip to receive the many congratulations and best wishes awaiting them.

NOTE: Above marriage occurred Aug 1920.

private to a commission, being given a second lieutenancy with his discharge.

From Camp Polk he mansced up into York state and bought eighty head of purebred Holstein cattle, to take the place of the big herd dispersed here the first of October. Having in mind the slowness of freight shipments he sent the cattle out to Nebraska by express, and now Merle is busy whipping things into shape down on the Island, with the end in view of becoming a livewire dairy farmer again.

But he has his commission in the reserve army, and the minute trouble breaks out we may expect to hear of him taking a running jump for the middle of it.

Scrapbook, page 24

**Mrs. Wilson's Smile Wins
Paris on Shopping Tour**

**Ex-Empress of Germany
is Seriously Ill at
Danish Capital**



Mrs. Wilson, wife of the president, photographed while on a shopping tour in Paris. With Mrs. Wilson in the carriage are Mme. Poincaré, wife of the president of France, and Miss Margaret Wilson.



A dispatch received from Copenhagen, quoting the Frankfurter Zeitung, says the former German Empress will hardly live to the New Year. Her ailment, heart disease, has grown considerably worse during the past exciting weeks. Previously for several months, she has suffered from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy. The condition of the former empress, the newspaper adds, has had a serious effect on her husband, who also is seriously ill. It is feared that his ear trouble will spread to the brain.

Wednesday December 3 at eleven
o'clock a.m. at the Congregational parsonage
occurred the wedding of **Fred Jetschat** to
Miss **Minnie Bladt**, both of Shelby. The groom
is a young and prosperous farmer and the
bride is well and favorable (sic) known by the
young people of the community in which she
lives. Their friends wish them health, happi.
Journal Herald



Scrapbook, page 25

Obituary

Gladys Lucille Campbell,
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James
Campbell was born at Carson, Iowa,
September 9th, 1898, where she lived
with her parents until nine years of age
when she moved with them to Clarks,

Mr & Mrs. James Campbell, the grandmother, Mrs.
Hannah Campbell of Oakland, the grandfather William
Cross of Fayette, Iowa, the brothers, Charles who died
in infancy, Arthur who is in the 89th Division of the
A.E.F. and a part of the army of occupation in
Germany; Earl who received his honorable discharge
at Camp Dodge Dec. 24th and arrived at home just in
time to see Gladys before her death. Walter and

OBITUARY

John F. Kohl was born near
Benton, Nebraska, Colfax Co., Sept.
20, 1886. When 6 year of age his
parents moved to Genoa Nebr., and 2
years later moved to the home place
three miles east of Clarks.

Nebraska. The family made Clarks their home until their removal to Oakland, Iowa, October first of this year, where they lived at the time of the death of Miss Gladys.

On Sunday December 15th she was stricken with influenza which developed into pneumonia, resulting in her death Christmas afternoon at four twenty o'clock.

Miss Gladys wanted to live. She had great promise of success and happiness, and was especially anxious for the opportunities that were certain to come to her splendid, ambitious and earnest life. A few days before her death she asked her father to close the door of her room that the other members of the family might not be saddened by her prayer which she offered so earnestly for the preservation of her life. But her life was not to be spared for the dear ones for it seemed that her Heavenly Father needed just such a life for the Courts of God, so he plucked the flower which is to go on shedding fragrance and beauty in that land where the frost of disease never blight nor kill.

Gladys became a christian when a girl of fourteen years. She made public confession of Christ at this time and united with the Union church near their home at Clarks, of which she remained a member until her death. She was a regular and faithful attendant of the church and

Robert who are at home; one sister, Miss Mable who is just now recovering from the influenza; the more distant relatives and many loving and true friends. The floral offerings were many and profuse, some of which were sent from the former home at Clarks.

She died at their home in Oakland December 25, aged 20 years, 3 month and 16 days.

Funeral services were held at the house and at Belknap cemetery, Friday afternoon by Rev. Chas. M. Edmondson, where interment immediately followed.

-=-=-=-=-=-

Thos. F. Burrus Dies At a Ripe Old Age

Thomas Foster Burrus, for many years a resident of this part of the country, died at his home near Silver Creek last Friday. The old gentlemen had been ailing for sometime past due to his extreme old age, and last Friday he was called to his reward, after having lived a useful life of some 92 years.

Thomas Burrus was born December 22, 1826 at Orange County Virginia, and passed away at his home near Silver Creek, on Friday, December 20 1919 and if he had lived only two days more he would have been exactly 92 years of age. Mr. Burrus was on the civil war veterans, and immediately after the war came to Nebraska, where he has resided ever since. The deceased is survived by one son who lives on his father's place near Silver Creek, and five grand-children and two great-grandchildren. Four of the grand-children are the children of Thomas Burrus Jr., and the other grand-child is Mrs. Frank McLean. Mr. Burrus was an old pioneer in the country and was

Here he grew up to manhood and endeared himself to all who knew him.

On Dec. 28, 1910 he was married to Miss Emma Hensen of Genoa, Nebr., and has since resided on his farm just north of the old homestead. He died at his home after a two weeks sickness Friday morning, February 13, 1920. Aged 34 years, 4 months and 12 days.

He leaves a wife, one son 8 years old, one daughter 5 years old, an aged father and mother, two brothers, William and Herman, who live three miles east of Clarks, one sister, Mrs. Dora Bunkleson, who lives sixteen miles west of Clarks, many other relatives and a host of friends.

He will be missed by all who knew him and his place will be hard to fill. He was every (sic) ready to help others who were in trouble. Two weeks ago when he should have been in bed he was out tightening something that was wrong on someone's machinery.

Let us so live that when we go; we like him shall be remembered by the good we have done.

The funeral services were held Monday morning February 16th at the M. E. church. Rev. W. T. Taylor, the pastor, conducted the services. Rev. Creamer led in prayer. The choir rendered some appropriate selections. The floral offerings were numerous, and beautiful. The interment was made

Sunday school services. She was dedicated to God in the rite of Christian baptism in infancy, by her parents. On the day before her death she reaffirmed her faith in Christ and confessed happily to His presence with her in this time of great need.

She was to have been married to Henry L. Martin, who is in the service of his country at Camp Holobird, Maryland, and had been waiting anxiously for his honorable discharge that he might come to claim her hand in marriage. A letter redeclaring his affection and restating their plans came from him the day after her death.

The loss of this beautiful young life is sustained by the father and mother,

well known and loved by a host of very warm friends.

in the Genoa cemetery.

NOTE: His sister's married surname is DANKLESEN. See Merrick Co. Marriage Records.

Scrapbook, page 26

From John Dittmer

Somewhere in France

Dear Folks: -- I will try and write you a few lines. Am well and hope this finds you the same. The weather is fine and has been that way for some time, only a little cord mornings.

I guess by this time you are getting the turkey ready for Thanksgiving. I done a little washing this morning and it has been out all day it is still wet so I will have to hang it by the stove to night.

Am wishing dad a happy birthday. I will have to eat supper now so I will have to quit. As ever

John Dittmer

times here.

We left Camp Coetquedan for the front August 22, at 4 a. m. We arrived at Toul August 25th. We made this trip in box cars. We arrived at the front about 1:30 that night. Here we Pitched out tents and went to bed. Our work here was to deliver ammunition to the 113th, 114th, and 115 Artillery.

Here is where we showed the Huns how it is done for on September 12th at ten minutes past one in the morning the big guns began to roar and

Since the roaring of the guns has stopped the sun is shining every day.

Received your letter several days ago but did not have time to write then so must get busy ow. We are pretty busy now, cold or warm weather, it makes no difference. This letter wont be censored by our officers, only by the Base censor, so I think I can make this a little longer.

I am just eating a piece of real candy. We are off duty this afternoon and I am sure glad, for I have had to work pretty hard ever since I landed here. We went to the front three weeks after we arrived and I have seen things I dont care to see. Have been driving trucks all the time and at night I have to drive without lights.

Ten of us are living in a little dugout. I suppose you wont know what that is. It is a hole in the ground with a door on one end. We are sure glad to get a place to sleep. We are use to sleeping only one hour during a night and there were times we would not get any sleep for a whole week, other than living on the seat of the truck while the boys were loading the ammuntion and

From Frank Wees

Ably, France, Nov, 24th

Michael Wees
Clarks, Nebr.

Dear Father:

I am writing you a few word today as this is Father's day. I am well and I hope this letter will find you the same. Now I will start and write you, as near as I can remember, of what I did to help win this war.

I was transferred from my old Co. at Camp Funston on the 27th day of March to the Depot Brigade, and I left that at Camp Funston on April 2, 1918, for Camp Sevier, South Carolina. I was four days on my way to Camp Sevier and arrived on the morning of April 5th, and I left for Camp Mills, Long Island, N. Y., at noon May 21st and got there on the 23rd at 6 o'clock in the morning. I left for Montreal Canada at 6 a. m., Mary 25, arrived May 26, at 7 a. m., and here is where we boarded an ocean liner, the S. S. Port Lincoln. She pulled away from the dock about 1 p. m. and anchored for the night, and the next day we sailed for Halifax, Nova Scotia arriving May 31st at 9 a. m. The next day the S. S. Port Lincoln turned her nose oceanward, her machinery began to work, and we were off. We had a fine trip and the harder she rocked the better I liked it.

We arrived in Liverpool, England, June 12t, 9 a. m. and marched from there to a camp called Knottyash. From here we went by rail to to (sic) Winchester, England. They took us to a camp by

the all-American drive was on. Our doughboys went over the top and the rest of the battle you have no doubt read about. This drive from the Toul front lasted about sixty-five hours. From here we went to the Verdun front and hauled ammuntion to the same batteries, and when everything was ready our boys opened on the Huns again. This drive lasted about two days and from here we went to the Argonne woods. They caught hell here, for from what was once woods there remained nothing but shell holes. That is they gave it to them on all of the three fronts I was on. I have seen town after town village after village destroyed and the Germans even shelled churches.

At present I am in Ambly, France a small village about 20 kilometers from the old front. I was in church this morning to early mass. Hoping to see you soon, I am sincerely,

Frank Wees

BEAUTIFUL HOME WEDDING
Miss Lydia Leaders Becomes the
Bride of Mr. Herman Kay.

A beautiful wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Leaders last Wednesday, February 17th, when their youngest daughter, Miss Lydia, was united in marriage to Mr. Herman Kay, son of Mr. and Mrs. Detlef Kay, the Rev. Jacob Wirth officiating in the presence of about fifty relatives and friends. At 11 o'clock the young people took their places, attended by Mr. Alfred Leaders and Miss Minnie Stuhr. The bride

while we were on our way the rest of the boys would sleep on the shell cases.

One night as I was taking a load of ammunition to the battery one of the rear wheels went into a shell hole. I am glad the rest of the wheels did not go in as there was hole enough to drown the truck.

I think by the time this reaches you Herman will be home, as I have not heard from him for a while.

I saw three nurses yesterday, the first I have seen. They were out looking at the ruined buildings and battlefields.

I have tasted one glass of wine but dont like it as it is pretty sour. I have not seen Paris yet, but I hope to get a chance some day.

I think we can take pictures now. I could sure get some good ones of places which have been destroyed and the big shell holes. I would like to take home a few souvenirs if I can take care of them. Sometimes we have to carry all our clothes. I did not see any Clarks boys for a long time and it seems rather funny.

A little flea bit me last night and I think if another one bites

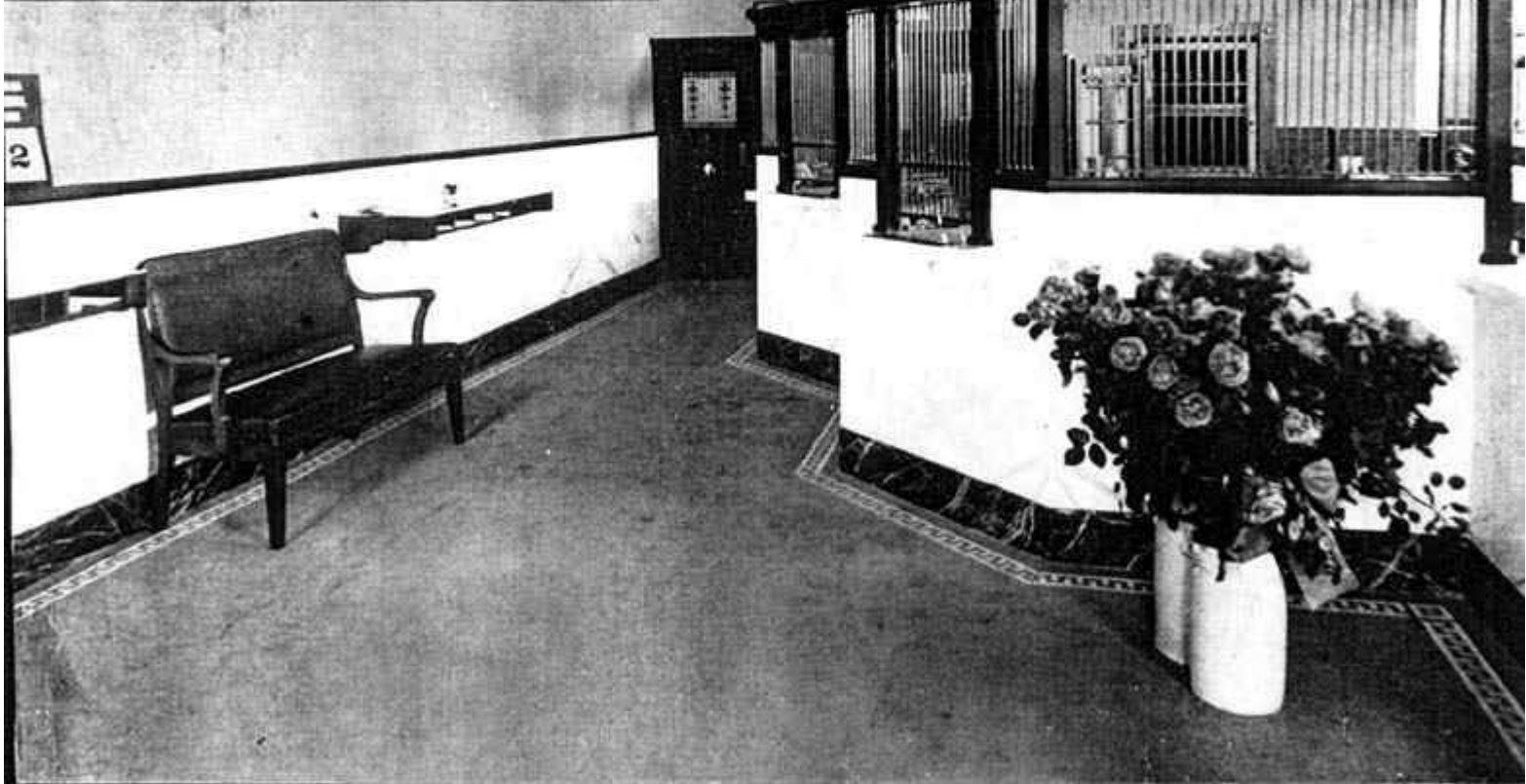
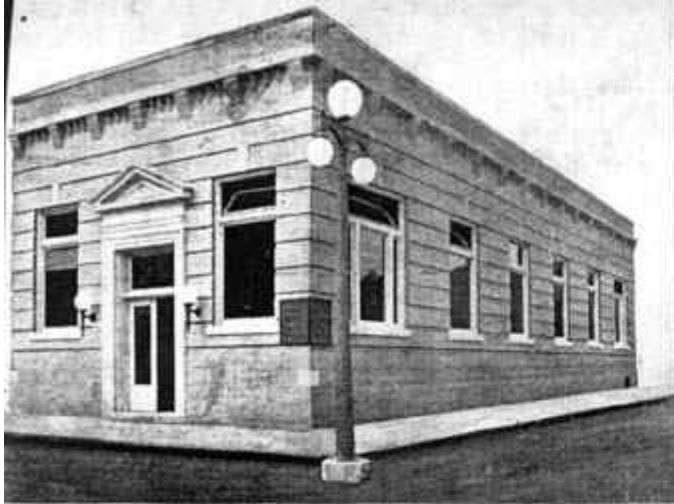
the name of Moonhill. While there I had the opportunity of seeing the old Winchester Castle. It is a beautiful castle. We left here June 20th, boarded a train for Southampton (sic).

There we boarded the transport S. S. Antrim and crossed the English Channel for France. We arrived at Le Harve, France June 21st. We left Le Harve by rail for Camp Coetquedan. The name of the town at this place is Guet. Here is where I celebrated the 4th of July and also received our last training. This was the best camp I have ever seen, and I sure had some fine

wore a gown of crepe de chine trimmed with oriental lace and carried a bouquet of white roses. After the ceremony a bounteous dinner was served. The bride is an estimable young woman and has a large circle of friends. Mr. Kay is a prosperous farmer. They will make their home on a farm between Hancock and Oakland, where they go to housekeeping accompanied by the best wishes for a prosperous and happy wedded life of a large circle of friends.

me I will declare war on him.
They are worse than the
mosquitoes in Nebraska.

Scrapbook page 27



Above: **Clarks Bank**, front and inside



Albert and Arthur Dittmer, Polk County Twins on Their Ice Sled.

Scrapbook, page 28

**Billy Uvick, Popular Omaha
Boxer Signs Up Life Battle**

**Crippled in France, "Bill" Hobbles Home With Cane
and Surprises His friends, Running Off to Lincoln
to Get Married**

**Men Who Died
In the Service**

After he had traveled all over this country and part of France, looking over the girls, Billy Uvick, the South side middleweight scrapper, at last decided that he couldn't do any better than marry the girl he had been going with for a number of years, Miss **Martha Deminski**, also of the South Side.

A professional boxer for a number of years, Billy made quite a reputation in various parts of the country as a middleweight. When the war broke out he made his way to Camp Funston and was there made one of the boxing instructors of the camp. His division went over to France and Billy was right on the job, along with it. He took part in the battle of S. Miheil, Verdun and the Argonne Forest, coming out without an injury.

Congratulating himself on being able to get home with no scars of battle, Billy had the misfortune to slip as he jumped from an ammunition truck in France and the wheel of the truck passed over his foot, crippling it badly. It was about well and Bill took another ride and again the foot became crippled in almost the same way. This time the surgeons wanted to amputate the hoof, but Bill demurred and objected so strenuously that he kept the foot, though badly crippled.

His long experience in the boxing game, caring for injured hands, stood Bill in good stead and he surprised the



The following list of Merrick county, Nebraska, soldiers and sailors who have died in the service was compiled by Attorney J. C. Martin, chairman of the Merrick County Council of Defense, and will we are sure, prove of interest to our readers:

Hans Hugo Dittmer, father Henry Dittmer, of Clarks.

John Earl Gilmer, wife, Ethel Gilmer, Central City.

Donald Persinger, father, John M. Persinger, Central City.

Chester O. Moore, father, C. O. Moore, Archer.

Joe F. Royal, father, Frank Royal, Central City.

Theodore Elmer Graves, Clarks.

William Kamper, father, August Kamper, Palmer.

William Beyer, father, John Beyer, Palmer.

Andrew Brown, mother, Isabelle Brown, Burkett.

Roy Berryman, uncle, Bell E. Berryman, Central City.

Leslie Beck, father, John Beck, Clarks.

Charles Booth, father, O. Booth, Central City.

**Grave of Hans Hugo
Dittmer, Epieds France**

surgeons by bringing the foot around to such condition that he could hobble about with a cane. He came home and was discharged on February 15. He hobbled over to his sweetheart's home and insisted on a little trip. They went to Lincoln and there Bill bought a license and they were married. Again Uvick hobbled to a train and came home a sober married man.

When questioned about it Uvick said, "I've gone through lots of scraps and never been seriously injured, tackled the kaiser's rough necks and didn't get hurt, so I thought I could take on this life battle with a woman rather safely. I stand a good chance of winning this long scrip if she don't bring an ammunition truck into the ring. They're the only things that can floor me for any length of time."

The Mr. and Mrs. Bill are out looking over the furniture supply of Omaha and will take up their residence "somewhere" on the South Side.



Henry Dittmer has recently received a letter from the war department announcing that his son Hans Hugo, killed in action July 21st was buried in the American cemetery at Epieds, France.

Hans was a member of the 4th Infantry, and fell in the drive the Americans made north from the Marne. Epieds is about five miles northeast of Chateau Thierry, and is on that sector of the front where many of our boys have lost their lives.

It is not known yet whether any of the bodies will be brought home, but it is some comfort to know that his gallant boy is sleeping in a marked grave in the land he give his blood to redeem.

From John Dittmer

Bittberg, Germany
Dec. 25, 1918

Dear Folks;

I will try and write you a few lines this evening as have a few hours to myself. I am well and hoping this will find you the same.

This is my second Christmas in the army, last year at Ft. Riley, Kansas, and now in Germany. I am staying with some German people and am surely are glad to get into a real house and get out of the rain. Last night it snowed and froze and we had a real white Christmas. And last night they brought out a real tree that they had decorated very nicely and after lighting it they brought us some cookies, pies and cakes, so you see that they are treating us fine. In the afternoon, we celebrated in a real German school room which we use for a mess hall. Some of the German people gave us a piano and violin and then the good time did start for we are not used to having music.

So you thought that I was on my way home. I think you will have to wait a little yet. We have seen some very pretty country, but very hilly, some excellent roads mostly made out of rocks and clay.

Joe Spires went to the hospital about four weeks ago, having hurt his leg or foot, but I have heard that he is getting along nicely.

and the old bucket wells. The pumps that they have here have such great long handles and are so high in the air that a fellow must get an a step ladder to pump. I have seen a few ox teams and goats and even a dog team pulling milk carts. When they thresh here they either turn the threshing by hand or use two or more clubs and beat the wheat or straw. I hope to see you all soon.

Merry Christmas from

John Dittmer.

In Beautiful France

Sunday, December 15 '18.

Dear Father, Mother, Sisters.

I received my two letters today, one from Edna and one from Ella. They were mailed at Shelby Nov. 5, so I decided that I would answer them right away.

I have been well ever since I have been in France, and hope to remain well, for the remaining time. I noticed in the letter I received that you are all well and I will be glad to see all of you when I get back home, which I think will be in a short time.

I am not with the M G. Co. 161 Inf. any more; was there only for three weeks, learning about the Browning gun and also the Colt 45 automatic pistol, which I sure did like. From there we went direct to the front where I was assigned to Co. D. 318 machine Gun Battalion, 81 Div. Was on the front, just long enough to know what war is, but did not get hurt. We were in the hills and along the Muese river between Verdun and Metz. We left there the evening of Nov. 11, when the armistice was signed and went to a rest camp and stayed there for some time. After leaving

there to help. Did you have the corn elevator on both places or not? How many thousand bushels did Emil husk this fall? I always thought of writing a little sooner but (sic) never got that far, but will write more promptly hereafter.

I congratulate father and his birthday, also mother's Christmas birthday and a happy New Year and a merry Christmas to all. I'll write again in a few days. We are having easy times now, so I can write any time.

Your son and brother,
Private Edward Stuhr.

**Lt. Roy N. Inbody
Back From the War**

Lt. Roy Inbody, son of Mr. J. S. Inbody returned Sunday evening from Camp Upton. N. Y. where he was recently mustered from the service. He was a member of 42 Inf., one of the many regular units that failed to get across, although they were slated to go and had their overseas equipment when the Armistice was

I received five or six Clarks papers lately all at once, and as they were the first for a long time. I had been a little blue, not hearing from my home town.

I am still working in the repair shop, and am learning a great deal about trucks, for we now have about thirty and all kinds of work. We have been very busy since moving into Germany. But at the same time we are enjoying the trip.

I think by the time this letter reaches you Herman will be home again. It won't be long until we all will be back again to the good old U. S. A., where the sun shines. I have seen the sun for about three hours in five weeks and that was yesterday.

In this country. they still have the houses, barns and chicken houses in one,

there we done a great deal of hiking to this place, a village called Villiotte. Yesterday we were on a 35 kilometer hike for a review. Well I'll bet that Richard likes the army life if he gets to see some of our cousins. I have not see a single one that I know since the middle of August. Bet you had a great time husking corn this fall, for Richard and I were not

signed.

He was in the service seventeen months, having graduated from Snelling in the fall of 1917. He was at Camp Dodge for several months, from there went to Newport News, where his regiment acted as guard and saw hundreds of thousands of their comrades embark for the other side.

From Newport he went to Camp Deven, where he was gas officer for his regiment, of which experience he has much to relate. Shortly before the end of the war, his regiment was placed with one of the divisions for overseas duty said were sent to Camp Upton, N. Y.

Here the peace arrangements caught him, and he says there has never was a more gloomy bunch than these regular soldiers when they found, they were not going to get a chance at Fritz.

He has not decided what line of endeavor he will enter yet, but proposes to stick around home for awhile and get acquainted.

W. D. FARRAND MEETS HOME FRIENDS IN GERMANY

Through the courtesy of F. W. Farrand we permitted to publish the following letter from W. D. Farrand in which Will gives a most interesting account of his meeting in Germany with several of our Merrick county boys. His letters are among the most comprehensive and instructive of the communications sent from abroad to the home town, and are always eagerly read by our subscribers. But we are confident that the following letter with its mention of the home boys will make a special appeal to our readers.

12-25-18

Christmas in Germany! Little did I think this would be true a year ago, but here I am and I have had a very enjoyable time too. Surprised aren't you that such should be the case. Nevertheless it is so and here is the reason.

Last Monday I took an army truck loaded with candy, cigars, cigarettes and smoking tobacco, and the boxes to hold them to the 355th at Saaiburg (sic), about 20 kilometers. south-west of Trier, (Treves in French.). This was a present form (sic) the folks at home through the Y. M. C. A. and each box contained two packs of Camels, 1 cake of milk or sweet chocolate, 2 sticks of chocolate cream candy, 1 cigar, 1 package of Velvet or P. A.

Clint Hoagland is not with them now and they do not know whether he will return to the company or beat them to the states. Oh yes! Hansen said that Smoltz is well and enjoyed his trip into Germany --I like all did.

Saarburg is a pretty little city, being in the valley of the Moselle river and surrounded by high hills, covered with grape vineyards. The town is divided into two parts, rather there are two cities and a most peculiar place it is too. A smaller river joins (sic) the Moselle a little below the towns and a high rocky promitory extends from the hills to the mouth of the creek. As the cities grow, and Saarburg needed room to expand, there but one place to go and that was the creek bed. So they tunneled the mountain and utilized the power and solved the problem in one stroke. They have also tunneled for traffic and a large stone bridge completes the connection between the towns.

But the interesting thing about the city is the castle that is located on top of the promitory just mentioned. How old it is I don't know, but enough so that were it whisky it ought to be good. A greater part of it is in ruins and I greatly regretted that I did not have time to go through it, but it had commenced to grow dark when, after getting an extra Republican from Everett we started on our sixty kilometer ride back

in charge. Earl seemed greatly surprised that I was here and we had a dandy talk while he was waiting for his supper.

Earl is well and looks fine. He says that one nice thing about his job is that he never gets stiff from resting. Never complaining, nor are any of our boys complaining, and always laughing and good natured he is very popular and is wondering when we would return. Soon after Earl came Will Wetterer and his line of trucks. I had seen him before and as before we had a good visit. He is well and says all he has lost is his pipe. I believe it too.

Instead of going home, that night John Reynolds insisted on my bunking with him and Perry so we went to their billet and talked until eleven thirty, then turned in. As I haven't heard from you since joining the division, they had a lot of news, some I was pleased to hear, others that pained me to learn. From them I learned that Will Henderson had died It almost stunned me, proving the uncertainty of our stay here, and all the boys, join me in sympathy for his family.

This morning the boys received

The Y. M. C. A. with each outfit was supplied with a detail and all boxes were packed Tuesday and distributed one to every man in the 89th Division.

Of course you know I was particularly anxious to see the 355th Inf. for in Co. E are some of the boys from home, so after turning the load over I immediately commenced hunting for the boys and while searching for their billet ran into Hansen of Archer. Phoce seemed surprised to see me over here and said that he did not know that I was on this side of the Atlantic. He is looking fine -- his smile still being the biggest part of him. He said that he was attached to headquarters in the draughting work and when I met him he had a board and blue print under his arm. Phoce directed me to Co. E, and an orderly took me over to where Dick Gleason was staying -- in a depot -- and Dick gave my hand a regular Nebraska whirlwind. I was mighty sorry to learn of his misfortune -- tough isn't it, That's when it makes us realize that we are far from home. He is not so heavy as he was on his furlough home but looking fine and healthy.

He took me over to where Will Everett was and we three had a talk fest for a while. Everett is a whole lot heavier than when he left home and was sporting a letter that he had just received from his mother. They told me that Art Roark was a battalion runner and as he was out I did not get to see him, but the boys said he is well and working right along.

to Bittsburg.

Yesterday morning I decided that I would see the boys in the Ammunition train, so went over to Grensdorf, where they are located. As it was about dinner time when I reached there -- a hike of 17 kilometers, I hunted for their kitchen, Co. B's and saw Ralph Perry first. Ralph is not quite so heavy as when he left home, but it certainly is no fault of the cooking. They were rejoicing over their new stove and having a little extra. John Reynolds stuck his head out of the ration truck -- you see John is just as hungry as ever -- and gave me the sign that welcomes strangers. From his appearance, his work is agreeing with him and all he asks is a chance to be sea sick. John is acting as Mess Sergeant until Joe Spires gets back to the company, and is putting across a good job of it.

Mess call, and the first to respond was George Lehr. George is company clerk, and as he was in Central, is one of the best liked men in the company. After dinner he introduced me to one of his officers, Lt. Dreibred of Indiana, and I could easily understand why everybody in the company was contented. With officers such as he, men cannot help but respond. After dinner John, Ralph Perry and myself went over to the regimental ration dump and drew for Christmas. We also secured the Y. M. C. A. boxes for the company as well as some extra tobacco and cigarets for the boys.

After supper Perry decided to bake some pies for the boys and they were some pies too. You know how he bakes

their boxes from the folks at home. John. Reynolds, Wetterer and Perry drew theirs, but Gillispie's and Lehrs will come later. I wish the folks could have seen the boys when they received them. They would have felt more than repaid. I had promised a chaplain to assist him in his Christmas service this afternoon so I had to return. Got home in time for our Christmas dinner, which was fine, I must say that I have spent a happy and joyous Christmas even though so far from the dear ones.

W. D. FARRAND

-----R-----

BECK--HANSEN

Last Thursday at about 11:30 in Central City, **Elizabeth Beck** and **Herman Hansen** were united in marriage then went to Omaha for a short visit. This young couple have taken up their residence on the Atkinson farm. The bride was born and grew to womanhood in that vicinity and the groom formerly lived at Genoa, Nebraska. Their many friends wish them a happy prosperous married life.

them and he improves by quantity. These were about 18 inches by 80. later in the evening. E. A. Giles pie came in with the truck he had

Mr. and Mrs. **Fritz Dittmer** are happy over the arrival of a little daughter in their home. Mrs. Dittmer was **Mary West** before her marriage.

Wilma (handwritten)

NOTE: Both the above couples were married in Merrick County. See records in On-Line Resources.

Scrapbook, page 31

OBITUARY

Malince Alice Hartwell Kokjer wife of Mr. Hans M. Kokjer was born at Allenville, Mo. August 28, 1857 and died at her home in Clarks, Nebraska February 18, 1920, aged 62 years, 5 months and 21 days.

At the age of 8 years she came with her parents to Clarks, Nebraska, and lived on the Junction, Ranch, where for many years she lived a pioneer life and from the example of a Godly mother she acquired for herself a beautiful Christian character, which was manifest in her whole life.

On June 26, 1883 she was married to Hans Madson Kokjer, to which union were born

to her she whispered, "I am ready," and earth knew her no more, but Heaven was enriched by the entrance of a redeemed Child of God.

She leaves to hold her memory sacred, a devoted husband and five children, Meta Elizabeth Key of Clarks, Ralph LeRoy of Omaha, Hans Madson Jr. of Kearney, Thomas Edgar of San Antonio, Texas, and Harold Emerson of Lincoln, three sisters, Mrs. DuBoise of Bonner Springs, Kansas, Mrs. Mary McLean and Mrs. Caroline Poland of Clarks; three brothers John and Jefferson Hartwell of Omaha and Edgar Hartwell of Clarks; six grandchildren, many relatives and friends.

The floral offerings were many and beautiful and were distributed to the shut-ins, after the

OBITUARY

Aerl Ickes Davies, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Davies was born at Pontiac, Illinois, May 25th, 1889 and died after a brief illness February 16, 1920, thus having reached the age of 30 years, 8 months and 19 days.

Kind neighbors and friends did all possible, but after just a moment of consciousness, when he drew his mother to his side and uttered the beautiful word, Mother, he sank into unconsciousness to awaken in a brighter home, freed from his

five children, all of whom are living.

During the war when a call was made for men, she was able to give three of her sons as a defense for her country. One of whom met with a serious accident in Aero Service, and is, at this time in the hospital at Fort Sam Houston, San Antonio Texas. He sent the following telegram: 'Inadvisable to come. Will remember mother as she bid me goodbye in December, I am glad tonight that I lead a clean life for her. A son's love and sympathy.

Like her Master, whom she followed, she went about doing good, especially before her illness when she cared for he aged mother, who at the age of 97 years passed away in 1916.

Her home was always open and the latch string on the outside, which signified a hearty welcome. She loved music and for many years it was the custom for the church choir to meet in her home and before leaving, to sing her mother's favorite songs.

As a member of The Congregational Church it was her desire to be a Christian every day and her supreme prayer was for her children to be such.

She was a patient, I kind, loving wife and a loyal companion to her husband all these years, but when God inclined his ear

funeral as requested by the departed one.

There was a song and prayer at the home and the sermon at the Congregational Church, Rev J. H. Kramer preaching the sermon, The Eastern Stars took charge of, the services at the grave and Rev, J. H. Kraemer closed with the benediction.

OBITUARY

Margaret Rebecca Tobias, the eldest daughter of David Tobias, was born at Clarks, Nebraska October 13, 1899, and died in Omaha, June 14, 1920. She leaves to sorrow her going while yet so young, an infant daughter, a father and step-mother, two brothers and sisters, one half brother and sister, and many relatives and friends.

She sought God a few weeks ago and calmly died in his love, a smile wreathing her face and a beckoning hand to those who wait a while here. Funeral services were held at the M. E. Church in Clarks, June 16, at 8 o'clock conducted by W. T. Taylor assisted by Rev. Smith, pastor at Highland View. Interment in Clarks Cemetery.

physical weakness.

He was a great home boy and proved to be a companion to his parents, whose interests he always had at heart.

On June 28th, 1918 he went to Camp Funston to take the soldier's examination but was not accepted for military service on account of delicate health.

His smile and winsome disposition were sterling qualities which won for him many friends and tided him over hard and trying places.

Such a boy is hard to give up, but realizing that he is at rest is a consolation to his parents. The community extends, its sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Davies in their sad bereavement.

Services were held at the home. Rev, J. H. Kramer preaching the sermon. Music was rendered by Corrinne Gilliard, Ivy Bump, and Mildred Kraemer. Interment took place in the Clarks cemetery.

Carlson-Vath

Miss Esther Vath and Eric Carlson, both of this city, were married Saturday afternoon in Schuyler at the German church by Rev. Pett. Miss Vath is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Vath. She is a graduate of the Schuyler High school and attended the Fremont business college. Miss Vath taught school for four years and was employed in the office of the Schuyler mills previous to when she moved here with her parents.

The groom is a railroad man, and the young couple will make their home with the bride's parents, after a short wedding trip to Sioux City, Ia, and Casper, Wyo.

FLU VICTIM

Olga Pearl Sindt, daughter of Gus Sindt and his wife, Lizzie nee Blatt died February 28, 1919, at the home of her parents north of Shelby, and was buried in the Minden cemetery March 1, 1919, Rev. Bauman officiating at the grave. Olga Pearl was born May 12, 1917, in Pleasant township and was one year nine months. and nineteen days old at the time of her death. She leaves to mourn her early departure her bereaved parents, four sisters, Ella, Emma, Alma, Mabel and one brother, George. One sister preceeded her in death December 4, 1916 at the age of four days.

While the mother and all the children were under the doctor's care. Olga Pearl was the only one that fell a victim to this dreaded disease. The others are as we go to press on the road to recovery.



MR. AND MRS. TIMM NEUHOFEL AND FAMILY GROUP



Raymond Beck

**(Fred Lind Obituary
title is not legible)
INJURED BY FALLING SCAFFOLD
AND PASSED AWAY SATURDAY
MORNING**

The sad news of the death of Fred Lind of Platte precinct, prominent farmer and stock grower of the Beulah neighborhood, was received here Saturday morning his death having occurred at 7 o'clock in the morning of that day. Mr. Lind was badly injured by the collapse of rafters which the workmen were using for the construction of the immense new barn at the Lind farm, which has already been mentioned in these columns. The accident happened after the men had returned to work following the dinner hour. Mr. Lind was struck on the head and back and was rendered unconscious. He was taken to the house and medical assistance quickly summoned and he regained consciousness sufficiently to be able to recognize those about him, but not enough to talk. In the evening he sank into a slumber and slept most of the time throughout the night. Weakness of the heart action was detected in the morning, which continued to function more weakly till he passed away at seven o'clock.

The walls of the massive building had been completed, being made of tile and were very substantial and the contractor states that if brick had been used in the walls, the impact of the falling rafters might have caused the collapse of the whole structure. The rafters being placed in were for the support of the tile roof and the placing of this frame work was

stated. The other workman, Mr. Stoll, who was working nearer the wall, was not struck so hard and he got out with a broken leg and internal injuries the exact extent has not yet been determined. He is being cared for at the home of his sister, Mrs. C. O. Carlson on the valley. Fred Lind was born in Sweden, Sept. 12, 1860 and came to America in the fall of 1880 and went to St. Paul, Nebr., where he lived for a few years and then went to Wyoming where he lived for fifteen years when he returned to Polk County where he has since resided. He was united in marriage to Miss Christine Olson in 1885 and to them four children were born. They are Carl Emil, Harry Fred, Harriet Margaret and George Philip, who with his widow survive him.

Funeral services were held from the home near Beulah at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon, Rev. K. A. Stromberg of the Swede Plain Church conducting the service, the sermon preached being from Psalms 39-7. The singers were the members of the choir of the Swede Plain church and were Mrs. Arthur Anderson, Mrs. Walter Nyberg, Miss Edith Lind and Henry and John Lind. The service was a very impressive one and the scores of friends who came from all over the west part of the county and near by towns, attested the high regard in which the deceased was held. A veritable bank of flowers hid the casket during the services. The pall bearers were M. E. Daniel, Chalmer Daniel, George Mace, Oscar Carlson, Alfred and Clarence Heitzman. The interment was in Osceola cemetery.

The death of Fred Lind closes the earthly career of one of Polk County's ablest and most progressive farmers and a man who hewed his own way to remarkable success by the labor of his

OBITUARY

The funeral of **Albert Brinkman** who died Tuesday June 7, 1921 at 4:10 P.M. at Rochester Minn. where he had gone after consulting several Physicians and getting no relief was advised to try Mayo Brothers which he did and was there only one day when he passed to the great beyond. The remains were brought to his home at Clarks Nebraska and short funeral services were given by Rev. J. Kunkel who gave an impressive sermon on the good Christian life which he had led. From there the deceased was taken to Arapahoe Nebraska where services were conducted by Rev. L. Jensen June the 11, 1921 at the Catholic Church and was laid to rest in the Miller Cemetery. Aged 58 years 6 month 7 days. Deceased was born November 30, 1872 at Cassville Wisconsin where he grew to manhood coming to Holbrook Nebraska in the year of 1890 and in the year 1892 November the 15 was married to Detta Brinkman to this union were born 5 children. He leaves to mourn his demise a loving wife and 4 children 2 daughters and 2 sons one son dying in infancy also 2 brothers and one sister in Wisconsin and a host of relatives and friends. He lived on his farm 3

well along, each rafter supported from the sides, being placed in by itself. The reinforcement of these was a temporarily arranged matter, the intention being to strengthen the reinforcement before the sheeting was commenced. Mr. Lind and one of the workmen were assisting in the raising of the rafters and had perhaps three fourths of the number in place when the rafters at the other end of the building commenced falling, probably from a gust of wind. Each of the rafters falling against the next, knocked down the whole line and before the workmen under the other end had time to get out the whole mass of timbers fell and caught Mr. Lind and A. S. Stoll underneath. The former was struck on the head and pinned under the timbers. He was taken out unconscious and carried to the house where he passed away as

own hands and the assistance of a faithful family. Owing one of the finest farms in the county, he was in the middle of a building program which has already been told in this paper, when the hand of death cut him down. He is loved by many and respected by all and the sorrowing relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of all in the great loss which they have sustained.

(NOTES: Additional information about Fred Lind can be found in "Our Polk County Heritage" pp143-4, & 264 (cem extracts). Mr. Lind died in 1920. The cemetery extracts are available from the Polk County website.

miles north of Holbrook until the year 1915, moving to Clarks Nebraska where he resided until death.

Mrs. Detta Brinkman was born in Seemore, Wisconsin June 5, 1872 and passed away at her home at Clarks, Nebraska January 4, 1925.

She came to Gosper county Nebraska with her parents at the age of seven years, where she grew to womanhood. Later she was married to Albert Brinkmann November 15, 1892. To this union were born 5 children three boys and two girls one boy dying in infancy and her husband preceeding her to the great beyond in 1921. The deceased leaves to mourn her loss the four children two brothers and two sisters besides a host of friends and relatives.

Funeral services were at the Catholic Church, conducted by Rev. J. Kunkel, from there the remains were taken to Holbrook, where a short funeral service was held and she was laid to rest in the Miller cemetery.

(NOTES: The above obits are almost without punctuation and capitalization!

Central City High Team

Community Club Membership

The Enterprise takes pleasure in publishing the names of those who have already become members. The dues are payable to Welter Chamberlin, sr., Treas.

W J Pollard	E A Martin
J C Inbody	E Chamberlain
A L Boberg	G J Smith
M M Kokjer	W F Feehan
O A Bittinger	W F Feehan
G L Jordan	J H Gregg
J H Kraemer	W Chamberlin, sr
R C Christie	James Wolfe
E E Davis	M L Abbott
J H Freese	G E Goodell
B H Ferguson	Thos. Keefe
W W Ferguson	Wm. Williams
Joe Sweet	J W Marshall
A E Hartwell	Frank Adams
Wm. Burger	Pete Sadm??
Helmuth Koehler	Ora T Graves
W E Davis	H P Hansen
J A Coakley	M C Dexter
Rodger Headley	M Shonsey

The Central City High School Basketball Team.

After a poor start in the first four games, the Central City High school basketball team made a strong come-back and was rated as one of the leading teams in their part of the state.

Central City 18, Osceola 12
Central City 22, York 27
Central City 34, Grand Island, 14
Central City 23, Shelton 13

The results of their games were:

Those in the picture are: Top Row - Max

Central City 40, Clarks, 13
 Central City 22, Clarks 22
 Central City 18, Hastings 21
 Central City 14, Shelton 51
 Central City 27, Newman Grove, 34
 Central City 17, Columbus 28
 Central City 17, Grand Island, 10
 Central City 24, Kearney 17

Houghton, coach, Next Row - Patrick Heaton, guard; Albert Everett, center and forward,. Next Row - James Farnham, guard; curtis Petty, forward; Captain Raymond Crites, guard. Bottom Row - Harold Giersdorf, center; harvey Benness, forward; Henry Heaton, forward.

M Chamberlin	M P Sears
Laurence N Dexter	Van J Hoffer
Emil Becker	R R Douglas
H M Morse	C W Flesher
D H Stevens	Frank Tague
Nathan Bordy	W G Alton
George Dudney	N H Dexter
F J Roach	Ross C Noble
E B Starrett	A E Nordgren
C L Kahley	J W Myles
J H Zinnecker	O H Sowl
Vernon H Bruning	Shaw Little

Vincent Douglas	W J Henderson
Clarence H Bruning	E M Little
W T Taylor	C E Souser
C B Knowles	M B Douglas
Earl Chenley	C L Leece
G A Schrawger	F A Noble
Fred Philbrook	H M Kokjer
W F Harman	J E Stanton
Wm. Rosenthal	Luke Lamb
C M Shull	Paul Trullinger
J W Trullinger	M G Shonsey
W J Fosbury	Thos. Lavelle
Dr. Collins	Fred Crowcock
O K Tucker	Walter Wassum
Albert Winkler	Frank Keiffer
Dewey Kisor	E B Kugel

CLARKS BOY

PROVES HERO

The people of this community are please to learn of the heroism of Elmer Gates a former resident now at Kearney, when he proved his quality by pulling Paul McDermott of Hastings from a swimming pool in time to save his life. It is not an infrequent occurrence to read or hear of a double loss of life when one attempts the rescue of another.

(All from page 34 of the scrapbook of Mrs. C.J. (Elizabeth) Dittmer, contributed by Lois Dittmer Fairfield. Thank you!)

Frank Trullinger	Wm. Grant
Executive Committee	
A E Nordgren, Pres.	
Fred Philbrook, Vice Pres.	
C L Kabley, Sec'y	W Chamberlin, Treas
J W Mylet	Wm. Williams
E M Little	H Koehler
P W Stumpff	J H Kraemer
J R Wunecker	

Scrapbook page 35

**Funeral of
Old Resident**

Alfred G. Sweet was born at Nauvoo Illinois, March 4, 1859 and passed away at the M. E. Hospital in Omaha, Saturday May 15, 1921 having reached the age of 62 years, 2 months and 11 days. Mr. Sweet came to Clarks in 1871 and engaged in ranch work more or less until 1895 when he settled on the home farm.

He was married to Sarah Shannon October 17, 1895 and to this union ten children were born,

**ALBERT BECK
LOOSES LIFE**

Last Friday evening when Albert Beck returned home from Central City, whither he was taking county school examinations, he went about his duties as chore boy at the parental home, where a part of his routine work was to bring home the cows and he mounted a horse to proceed on the mission from which he did not return. After waiting some time the father became uneasy and went out to investigate, where he found Albert laying on the ground, face downward in a pool of blood and life extinct. The father heart-stricken, returned to the home and gave the alarm upon the phone, there being no

Charles Wooster.

He had a voice that rasped like a file, had C___ Wooster, and when he wrote pieces for the pa___ dipped a red hot pen into boiling ink. He lov___ fight, especially to fight alone or against overwh___ odds. If his side of a scrap grew popular, attrac___ many adherents, he was inclined to become sus___ of it; to re-examine it carefully to see if aft___ there might not be something wrong with it.

He was sometimes a burden to the flesh and ___ to the spirit, so cantankerous was he, so uncom___ ising, so unremitting at times when the other ___ wanted to call it a day and take a rest. His ___ was appalling, his persistency

two died in early life. He was a charter member of the Masonic Lodge of Clarks.

Mr. Sweet had been ailing for sometime but patiently bearing up under the affliction was ready when the call came. A kind affectionate husband and father whose wife and children were most devoted that the home fires were kept sacred. Mrs. Sweet was with him during the last hours and when the call came she was resigned to the Masters plan. He Leaves a wife, eight children and many relatives and friends.

A delegation of the Masonic Order, relatives and friends met at the home and after a short prayer by the pastor the body was taken to the Congregational Church where a sermon was preached by Rev. J. H. Kraemer pastor of the church and payer was offered by Rev. W. T. Taylor. A quartet sang splendidly which added to the sacredness of the hour.

The Masonic order took charge of the services at the grave where the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Kraemer.

other members of the family present, which increased the father's burden.

Examination revealed a crushed skull, broken neck and dislocated shoulder with the presumption the horse had fallen upon him. Assistance by relatives and friends quickly conveyed the lifeless body to the house, and members of the family received the comfort and blessing of loving friends and neighbors.

Albert Beck, the youngest son of John Beck, met death by accident in the home last Friday evening, age 14 years, 6 months and 12 days.

Albert was an affectionate little fellow whose friends were numbered by all who knew him. His funeral was at Pierce Chapel Sunday at 2:30 p. m., Rev. Taylor, assisted by Rev. Kraemer having charge of the services. The singing was beautiful. His favorite hymn, "Went to the Garden Above," was sung by Mr. and Mrs. Zinnicker. School No. 25 attended in a body. Two girls in his class were flower girls. The flowers were numerous, notwithstanding (sic) it was Mother's Day.

He leaves a father, five brothers and four sisters and a host of friends to mourn the loss of a promising, lovable boy. His mother and one brother had preceded him, where he will now be with them in glory.

This being the third death in the family within three years, makes it the more sad indeed. The sympathy of the entire community is with beloved ones of the home.

Besides (sic) the father there are left four brothers, Teddy, David, Raymond and Walter, and four sisters, Mrs. Lizzie Hansen of Clarks, Mrs. Iva Branting of Polk, Zoe Beck and Ruth Beck of Clarks.

infinite. He had ___ respect for men or gods or supermen. His work ___ was that whatever is accepted is wrong and w ___ is hailed is shoddy.

But he was a man, every tall inch of him, a ___ honor and fine character and a heart that was ___ under its spiny exterior. As a gadfly to Ne ___ through many years he served an excellent and ___ purpose. He not only dared to be a Daniel and ___ alone but he loved it, and with all his eccent ___ and perversities got away with it and earned respect and even the affection of his state.

Charles Wooster will be missed. Men like ___ needed, if only as a antidote to the many th ___ to get along by finding which is the winning si ___ then espousing it.

CECIL MUSTARD

Cecil Curtiss Mustard was born in Polk county Nebraska, on June 9, 1889, ad was 33 years 11 months and 24 days old at the time of his death. He received his primary education in the district school, and then attended the Silver Creek High School, since which time he has followed farming as a profession. February 20, 1917 he was united in marriage to Miss Lavisa Walker, of Clarks, Nebr. For four years they lived on a farm 6 miles west of Silver Creek, moving from there to a farm north of Clarks about 3 years ago. Cecil was a steady, conscientious young man, highly esteemed by all who knew him. His health had been poor for a number of years, causing him to become despondent.

The funeral services were conducted Sunday afternoon at the Pleasant Hill Church with Rev. Taylor, pastor of the Clarks Methodist church in charge,. The pupils of District 25 attended in a body with their teacher, Miss Minnie Cluff. Interment was made in the Pleasant Hill cemetery.

He was a member of the I. O. O. F. lodge at Silver Creek, and had joined the Masons, having taken the second degree.

He is survived by his wife, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Mustard, and four brothers, Clyde of Clarks, Earl of Sutherland, and Glen and Donald of Silver Creek.

Funeral services were held at the M. E. Church in Silver Creek, on Saturday morning, at eleven o'clock a short service was held at the house at ten o'clock. Burial was at the Silver Creek Cemetery -- Sand

**MARRIED
IN OMAHA**

Dittmer -- Blatt

Miss Minnie Dittmer and Fred Blatt of Shelby, Iowa were united in marriage Friday of last week by the County Judge of Douglas County. The Bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dittmer and has many friends in this community. The Groom is a nephew of Mrs. C. J. Dittmer and a prosperous young farmer. They will make their home on a farm near Shelby, Ia. The Enterprise joins Miss Minnie's many friends in wishing them only pleasantness in lifes voyage.

(Handwritten in margins: Nov. 26
1920)

Tobias -- Stevenson

There was a very pretty quiet wedding Tuesday afternoon June 14, at 3 o'clock when under a large white arch hung with wedding bells, Miss Gladys Ruth Tobias became the wife of Burtus Dwight Stevenson, in the presence of relatives and a few near friends. Rev. Wilber Smith, of Central City officiating. The bride was



Brooks -- Sowl

On Wednesday at McCool occurred the marriage of Iva Brooks to Orval Sowls. Miss Brooks was a resident of Clarks last year when her father was engaged in the butcher business. She gave music lessons during the summer and taught in the rural school the past year and Mr. Sowls is a prosperous young farmer and a talented musician. May

Trullinger - Beck

Walter Beck and Mabel Trullinger stole a march on their friends in and about the city and were quietly married in Central City Saturday, March 5.

They were married at 3 o'clock p. m. in the M. E. Parsonage by Rev. Langley. Miss Edith Wilson of Shenandoah, Iowa, a close friend of the Bride was bridesmaid and

beautifully gowned in over pale blue with vail (sic) and carried a large bouquet of white roses and white sweet peas. Her brides maids were Miss Margaret Drinnin of Columbus cousin of the groom and Myrtle Tobias sister of the bride each wore carsage (sic) bouquets of pink sweet peas. Mr. Dave Tobias brother of bride and Forrest Stevenson brother of the groom acted as groom's men. The groom wore dark blue serge. Miss Pearl Sims played Lohengrins wedding march and little Velma Tobias and Myrtle Sims preceeded the bridal party scattering white petals. After congratulations and best wishes a three course luncheon was served. Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson will make their home with the grooms parents for the present.

(NOTE: See Merrick County, NE Marriage Records Book H, p166.
Marriage occurred 14 June 1921)

happiness attend them.

(NOTE: According to the Sowl sisters of Central City, NE - this York County marriage occurred 15 Jun 1921.)

HAWKINS - KOKJER

Word was received by relatives, of the marriage of Lt. Thos. E. Kokjer of Clarks to Miss Isabel Hawkins of Helena, Montana at San Antonio, Texas July 13, 1921. Lt. Kokjer has been transferred to Walter Reed Hospital, Washington D. C. for further observation and treatment.

Charles Trullinger was best man.

The bride is the accomplished daughter of Frank Trullinger. She came to Clarks about three years ago with her parents from Farragut, Iowa. She has gained many friends by her smiling face. The groom is the son of John Beck and having lived here all his life needs no introduction.

They went to housekeeping on the William Grant farm near Pierce Chapel and Monday evening many friends gathered at the Pleasant Hill school and from there journeyed to the young peoples home with cow bells and other noise producing apparatus adapted to inciting of considerable hilarity where they received a most cordial welcome by the bride and groom who royally entertained the throng, who in conclusion all joined in wishing them a very happy voyage thru life.

(NOTE: See Merrick County, NE Marriage Records Book H, page 138.
Marriage occurred 5 Mar 1921)

SOWL -- BROOKS

On Wednesday evening June 15th, Miss Iva Brooks and Mr. Orville Sowl were united in marriage at the home of the brides parents Mr. and Mrs. S. Brooks of McCool Rev. S. E. Smily officiating.

The attendants were Miss Lucile Snider and Mr. Leo Abbot of Clarks, Nebraska.

The bride and bridesmaid were dressed in white silk georgette, the groom being dress in blue. The bride carried white roses and her maid carnations.

Lohengrin's Bridal Chorus was most beautifully played by Miss Dorothy Bellows.

Little Velma Sparks of Albion was the ring bearer, which she gracefully carried on a white rose.

A number of relatives and friends were present from the following towns: Clarks, Silver Creek, Albion and York and many beautiful and useful presents were received.

The bride is a highly accomplished young lady. A

DEXTER - MARTIN

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Dexter on Thursday March 10th, when Mr. Lloyd Dexter and Miss Mabel Martin were untied in marriage.

To the strains of the wedding march played by Cedric Dexter on the violin and Mrs. Gregg on the organ, the bridal party appeared and took their places under a canopy of blue and white. Just as the clock had struck twelve the words which pronounced them man and wife were spoken by Rev. J. H. Kraemer. The bride wore a gown of blue crepe de chine with white trimming and carried a shower bouquet of pink roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Irene Martin, was charmingly dressed in pink.

A sumptuous dinner was served to the guests present, after which the bride and groom, amid a shower of rice and junk departed by motor to Omaha. There were the recipients of many beautiful and useful presents.

The bride is a daughter of Mrs. Nettie Martin and grew to womanhood in and around Fullerton but lived in the vicinity of Clarks the past few years where she is well known and has a host of friends. The groom was born and grew to manhood in Merrick county, but has lived in Montana the past gve (sic) years where he has acquired title to a section of

Robertson - Leamons

An interesting wedding was solemnized Thursday evening February 3rd, at the Methodist parsonage in this city, when Miss Lucile Robertson became the bride of Lester Leamons. The marriage lines were read by Rev. H. G. Langley.

Both these young people are well and favorably known in the city and have many friends here. They were attended at their wedding by Mrs. Carrie Beaty and Edson Chindler. The bride who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Robertson, is a bright and attractive young lady. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Leamons, and is a young man of sterling worth and character.

Following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Leamons went to Grand Island, where they spent a few days, returning to the city the latter part of the week. They will be at home for the present with Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, who reside just east of the city. --
Republican

(NOTE: See Merrick County Marriage Records Book H, p128 - 3 Feb 1921)

CLARKS GIRL IS MARRIED

Cards have been received here announcing the marriage of Miss Elva Kokjer to Mr. Homer Osterhout at Chicago June 16, 1921. They will make their home in Detroit, Michigan where Mr. Osterhout is manager

school teacher, a former student of Nebraska Wesleyan University having specialized in music and elocution, is also member of the Alpha Epsilon Society.

The groom is a most promising young man, a prosperous farmer. A member of Masoic (sic) lodge a fine musician, former member of the Lincoln Musical College.

A most delicious luncheon was served, and later in the evening the bride and groom left for York to take the train for their wedding trip after which these fine people will make their home on a farm near Clarks, where a new bungalow will soon be completed. -- Blue Valley Journal.

homestead land.

They will be at home to their friends on the H. M. Dexter farm. The community wishes them a happy wedded life.

(NOTE: See Merrick County Marriage Record Book H, p139)

of a big creamery. Miss Elva graduated from the Clarks High School in 1915, and from Doane 1919. Taught two very successful terms os (sic) school at Carleton and Crete Nebraska. Mr. Osterhout is a graduate of Baker University Kansas, and is a young man with high christian ideals. The many friends of Mrs. Osterhout join with The Enterprise in wishing these young people a very happy future.

Scrapbook, page 38

**Tender Vigil of Garvey Boys at End
Mrs. Rose Garvey, Oldest Nebraskan, Who Would Have Been 114 in
March, Expires; Three Aged Sons Never Married.**



Here is Mrs. Rose Garvey, who died Sunday at the age of 113, as she appeared two year ago. Three bachelor sons, who never married because they wished to care for their mother, are left to right, Paddy, Tony and Mike.

**Special Dispatch to The
World-Herald.**
Albion, Neb., Jan 18. -- Mrs. Rose

known as among the richest. They had kept the home as much like old Ireland as possible "to please mother." No phone

**ARTHUR JANDRALL
LAI D TO REST**

garvey, Nebraska's oldest resident, died Sunday at her home, one mile north of here. She would have been 114 years old March 20.

Mrs. Garvey was born in County Mayo, Ireland, three years before Wellington and Blucher crushed Napoleon's dreams of conquest. One had to go back ninety-two years to find her wedding day. Her husband died thirty-two years ago, when 86.

Death found Mrs. Garvey's three "children" faithful unto the end. They are Paddy, 82, Mike, 74, and Tony, 70. Bachelors are all three "because of mother." Bachelors they had vowed to remain so long as "mother is with us." And they had kept their vows, "taking care of mother" until the flame flickered and went out.

There also is another son, John, 77. But he had married and lived three miles from the home place.

Time had made of the Irish lass, Rose Moulney, a tiny, wrinkler figure "more like a piece of old bric-a-brac," as a visitor two years ago had described her. He found her then waiting for the spring time when she can go into the yard and attend to the rose bush.

Her last birthday found her, still there by the window. But recent months had seen death's quickening step. Each day saw her weaker and weaker. Spring was not to come again for her.

bell had marred its quiet; no radio had invaded its privacy; they had no automobile.

The funeral will be held Tuesday (sic) morning from St. Michael's church. Father Crowley officiating. Burial will be in the parish cemetery, beside the body of her husband.

KOHL -- GOODELL

A quiet wedding took place at the Methodist parsonage on Thursday evening of last week Friday 1, 1923, uniting in the bonds of matrimony Mrs. Emma Kohl and George Goodell two long time residents of this vicinity and highly respected. They immediately went to home keeping on the farm owned by the groom west of Clarks. Mr. Goodell has many sterling qualities and a splendid representative of our best citizenship.

We extend congratulations and best wishes to this newly married couple.

(NOTES: See obit of John Kohl on p25 of this scrapbook, and Merrick County Marriage Record Book F, p43)

Funeral services were held at the late home Friday morning at 10 o'clock for Arthur Jandrall, who passed away at the noon hour, January 16th, after a long and painful illness. For some time Mr. Jandrall had been making his home with his daughter, Miss Ena Jandrall where he received loving care to the end.

Mr. Jandrall was born in Crossroads, Wales, in the month of April 1857. He came to Nebraska at the age of seventeen years, locating in Central City where he worked on the Union Pacific section under R. Kombrink as foreman, for two years. He then went to Larmie, Wyoming, residing there for a considerable period of years. When he returned to Merrick County, settling on a farm near Clarks with his family. A few years ago he came to Central City to live with his daughter Miss Edna Jandrall. Developing a malady of a painful and malignant character, he endured a period of intense suffering with all the fortitude he could command, being solicitous of those caring for him and very grateful for all attentions shown by friends.

The deceased was the father of nine children, six sons and three daughters. Two daughters, Mrs. Hannah Stewart and Mrs. Ma Clark, passed away a number of years ago. The wife, six sons, and one daughter survive him. The sons are: Alfred, Lewis, Edward and Thomas of Clarks; Homer of Central City; and John of Seaside, Oregon. All, save John who is engaged in teaching, were present for the funeral services and were pall bearers for their father.

Throughout his life Mr. Jandrall
(cut off)

"Work and prayer did it," had once said her son, Paddy as he pointed to the rosary the old lady fingered in her hand.

Mrs. Garvey and her sons have dwelt alone since the death of the father. The family came from Ireland sixty-four years ago, settling near Albion in 1882. In the community, the "Garvey boys" are

Scrapbook, page 39



HANS HUGO DITTMER

Aisne defensive, the Compeigne-Marne defensive, and the Aisne-Marne defensive. The parents were sent the Victory ribbon with three stars attached, each star representing an engagement and Hans would have been entitled to wear this had he lived.

Hans was born at Minden, Iowa, March 9, 1893, where he lived until 5 years of age, when the family came to Nebraska, settling near Clarks and since residing on a farm. Here he grew to manhood, attended public school and was an industrious farmer.

A Memorial Servmon was preached in the Congreagational church, Sunday, August 18, 1918 by Rev. Wan Buren in the absence of Rev. Kraemer, who was then sick. Hans leaves to hold him in memory a father and mothers, brothers and sisters, many relatives and friends.

The body, accompanied by six sailors and led by the Clarks band with the American

When at last I near the shore
And the fearful breakers rorar,
Twixt me and the fearful rest,
Then while leaning on thy
breast

May I hear them say to me
Fear not I will pilot thee.

The floral offerintgs were many and beautiful and were carried by 4 young ladeis. The singing was furnished by the Clarks and Pierce Chapel choirs.

The body was taken from the to the Chapel where the sermon was preached by Rev. J. H. Kraemer assisted by Rev. W. T. Taylor.

Interment took place in the family lot at Pierce Chapel She leaves to hold her memory sacred a young husband, an aged father,

HANS HUGO DITTMER LAID TO REST

Funeral services were held at Clarks Sunday afternoon for Hans Hugo Dittmer whose body was recently returned from France where this young soldier who fell in action July 21st, 1918, had been laid to rest with other soldier dead. The community turned out en masse to do honor to the dead, and to leand comfort to the sorrowing parents, brothers and sisters.

We publish the following obituary through the courtesy of Editor Jordan of the Clarks Enterprise:

In 1918 Mr. and Mrs. Dittmer received the following message:

"Washington D. C., Regret to inform you Private Hans Hugo Dittmer officailly reported killed in action July 21, McCain, the Adjutant General."

Hans was a member of the first contingent that left here in the fall of 1917 going to Camp Funston, October 1st. He sailed over seas early in the spring and became a member of the untis that helped stem the rush of Germans in June. He was in the thick of the defensive which started July 19, where the American army covered themselves with glory and made the first break in the German line. Here he met death three days later, being a member of Co. F, 4th U. S. Infantry Third Division.

He participated in three engagements, the

Legion in command of Major Douglas of Oscela following, was taken from Fosbury's Undertaking rooms to the school campus where the funeral ceremony was held. Rev. Taylor of the M. E. church read from the Legion Ritual and offered prayer and Rev. Kraemer of the Congregational church delivered a very able address. The band and quartette lent much feeling to the occasion.

The cortege now made its way to the Clarks cemetery marching to a funeral dirge, when the body was lade to rest unter military orders. After the volley was fired over the grave by the firing squad and Tapes were blkown by Burdette Knowles the body was lowered to it's resting place.

It is estimated that fully 2000 people were present to express their sympathy to the Dittmer family.

OBITUARIES

Zoe J__ (Beck - hand written in margin) was born at Clarks Nebraska May 2nd 1901 and died at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Graves, of Nance Co. Sept 26, 1921; thus having reached the age of 20 years, 4 months 24 days.

On August 3, she was united in marriage to George Graves of Nance County and their married life was a little over one month.

She was taken sick but not considered, very servious when suddenly without any warning she passed away. This sudden death

3 sisters, 4 brothers many relatives and friends.

Note: Top edge ripped off, title and middle name incomplete.

John James Pollard was born August 14, 1910 and departed this life September 26, 1921 age 11 years 1 month and 12 days having for a brief period enjoyed the companionship of sister, brother, father and mother and schoolmates.

He had entered the fifth grade of the temple of learning before he was away to abide with the great master and teacher. Pupils of his grade were the flower bearers. Funeral services were Wednesday morning September 28, at the Catholic Church conducted by Father Kunkle and the body was laid to rest in the Clarks Cemetery.

Mrs. G. A. Cassidy Dies of Long Illness

Mrs. Bertha D. Casidy, mother of Dr. W. A. Cassidy, died early yesterday at a local hospital after

coming so soon after the sad accident in the family a short time ago surely is trying, but we know "that underneath are the Everlasting Arms of God" up holding the saddened husband, father, sisters, brothers and relatives. With the poet we could say ---

an illness of seven months. She had lived at the Fairview apartments, 706 North Fiftieth street.

Mrs. Cassidy was the widow of Dr. George A. Cassidy, who practiced at Shelby, Ia., for many years. Born in Pickering, Ontario, Canada, Mrs. Cassidy went to Shelby as a bride. They moved to Fremont, Neb., shortly before Dr. Cassidy's death three and a half years ago.

Funeral services will be held at Shelby Saturday with the Eastern Star chapter there in charge. Burket mortuary is making arrangements.

Surviving beside Dr. Cassidy are another son, Morley, New Orleans, La., newspaper man, and one granddaughter, Gloria Lynn Cassidy, Omaha.



Here is the new farm home of Walter Hessly, owner of a fine Holstein herd at Minden. Mr. Hessly built this home on a new site, and other buildings are being added as time will permit. The picture was taken before the dwelling was quite finished, and the porch pillars give evidence. Every convenience known to the best homes is here installed. A new dairy barn is equipped with a machine which is used with complete satisfaction.

Young Couple Married At Grand Island

On Wednesday, August 3rd, at Grand Island, occurred the marriage of Miss Zoe Beck of Clarks and George P. Graves of Silver Creek.

The bride is the daughter of John Beck of near Clarks and has a host of friends in the vicinity.

The groom is the son of Ben Graves of Silver Creek and is very well liked by all who know him.

The bride was attired in a brown Mignonette dress with accessories to match. The groom was dressed in dark blue.

WEDDING BELLS

A quiet wedding took place at the Congregational parsonage, on Monday morning at 10 o'clock when Mr. Charles Trullinger and Miss Edna Lumadue were made husband and wife.

Mr. Elbra Donaldson and Miss Eva Buckley acted, as best man and bridesmaid.

Those present were the parents of both parties and sister of the bride and brother of the groom. The party left by auto for Central City, and from there by train to Lincoln.

The Community joins in wishing

DITTMER-REGAN NUPTIAL

At 9 o'clock on Wednesday morning at the St. Lawrence church in Silver Creek. The Rev. Father Kunkel pronounced the words which united in marriage Elsie Marie Dittmer and James L. Regan.

The bride was attended by Miss Ann Karges and the groom by James Conway.

The bride's gown was of orchid canton crepe with flare skirt and ecru chantilly lace finished with pink and blue rosebuds and tastefully placed with rhinestone brilliants and a white satin hat and black satin slippers completed her costume.

The bridesmaid was costumed in yellow canton crepe and georgette with hat to match. The bride carried a bouquet of white roses and asters while the bridesmaid bouquet was purple asters. Little Gertrude Schultz was flower girl and ring bearer, she wore a beautiful little dress of crepe de chine.

The groom and his attendant wore blue.

The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dittmer and is a very gifted and accomplished young lady, her quiet, sunny disposition and unflinching good nature has won and kept for her many friends.

The groom is a prosperous young farmer, only son of Mrs. Catherine Regan. He was Silver Creek's first volunteer in the World War and spent two years in the service 13 months of which was over

The bride and groom left for a brief honeymoon and will be at home to their many friends after August 18th on a farm five miles north of Silver Creek.

these esteemable young people continuous happiness.

(NOTE: See Merrick County Marriage Record Book H, p187)

seas.

A sumptuous dinner was served at the Dittmer home immediately after which the young couple left for a several weeks trip to Colorado, in a new Chevrolet Sedan the gift the bride's parents.

They will be at home to friends at the groom's farm after about October 1st.

The Enterprise joins with their many friends in wishing them much joy and happiness.

Scrapbook, page 41

Twin Brothers Are 77

**Friends at Shelby, Ia., Had Trouble
Telling One Frum From Another.**

DOUGLAS-KIELTY

The wedding of Miss Julia Douglas daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Douglas, and Thomas F. Kielty, son of Mrs. Patrick Kielty of Tilden,



Joseph E. and John N. Frum.

Joseph E. and John N. Frum, twins celebrated their seventy-seventh birthday Thursday at Joseph's home, 3040 Cottage Grove avenue.

They never have missed spending a birthday together. In fact, they never have been really separated in all their lives, and never intend to be. They expect to celebrate twenty-one more birthdays together, having announced years ago that they would live to be 108.

Thirty persons attended the birthday party Thursday. There are Mr. and Mrs. John and their six children, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph and

There have been times, even, the twins related, when their own wives made mistakes in identity.

Born in Morgantown, W. Va., the twins spent their early boyhood there helping their father and two other brothers operate a sawmill. When young men they went with the family to Pittsburgh, Pa., and in 1869 the family moved to Brooklyn, Ia. They began farming near Shelby three years later when their father bought 12 hundred acres of land. During their more than fifty years near and in Shelby, they were usually to be seen together.

In 1879, Joseph married Flora E. Cooper of Pottawattamie county, and a year later John married Emma Nippert. After their marriage the twins for the first time lived in separate

Nebraska, took place Wednesday, morning, at 8 o'clock at St. Peter's Catholic Church. Rev. Father Kunkel performed the ceremony which was followed by a breakfast at the home of the bride's parents.

Pink and white roses and lilies were used at both church and home. Only relatives of the contracting parties were present. These numbered about sixty.

The bride wore an orchid colored georgette and princess lace gown, fashioned with a full flare skirt.. She wore a hat to match and carried a shower bouquet of white roses, swansonia and lilies of the valley. Miss Rosemary Malone, niece of the groom, who was bridesmaid wore a palmetto green gown of crepe Elizabeth with hat to match and carried Ophelia roses. Vincent Douglas brother of the bride was best man. Phyliss Douglas and Mary Jane Morris, nieces of the bride, who were flower girls wore white frocks and hats and carried baskets of orchid sweet peas and swansonia. The wedding march was played by Miss Margaret Malone.

Mr. Kielty and his bride left on a motor trip to the Great Lakes and Minnesota. They will be at home after July 1, at Madison, Nebraska.

Out of town guests were Mrs. P. Kielty Sr, Mrs. Rose Brogan, Mr. and Mrs. James Kielty, Mr. and Mrs. John Kielty, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grosserode, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Kielty, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Kielty, Jr., of Tilden, Nebraska, Mrs. Frank Malone, Misses Rosemary and Margaret Malone of Madison, Nebraska, and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Douglas of Newman Grove, Nebraska.

(missing piece?)

the Misses Mable and M. ___le of Omaha.

their two children, and the grandchildren.

John came to Omaha last March to live here permanently while Joseph came a month ago to spend the winter. Joseph is living at the Colonial hotel. They came from Shelby, Ia., where they had lived since 1872.

Near Shelby the twins owned adjoining farms, and never were more than a few miles or a few days apart. Although they have changed a little in the last few years, there are still many of their friends in Shelby who cannot tell them apart unless they are together.

"This has been pretty handy," said John, "because either of us could do almost anything he liked and blame it on the other."

houses.

In 1870 the twins were initiated into the same lodge of Masons at Victor, Ia. Two years later they joined a Masonic lodge in Shelby, of which they are the only surviving charter members.

The children of Joseph attending the birthday celebration today are Miss Alice Frum of Omaha and Mrs. M. E. Clapp of Shelby. John's children are William E. and J. M. of Shelby; George of Council Bluffs, J. C. of Avoca, and Mrs. Roy Snackel.

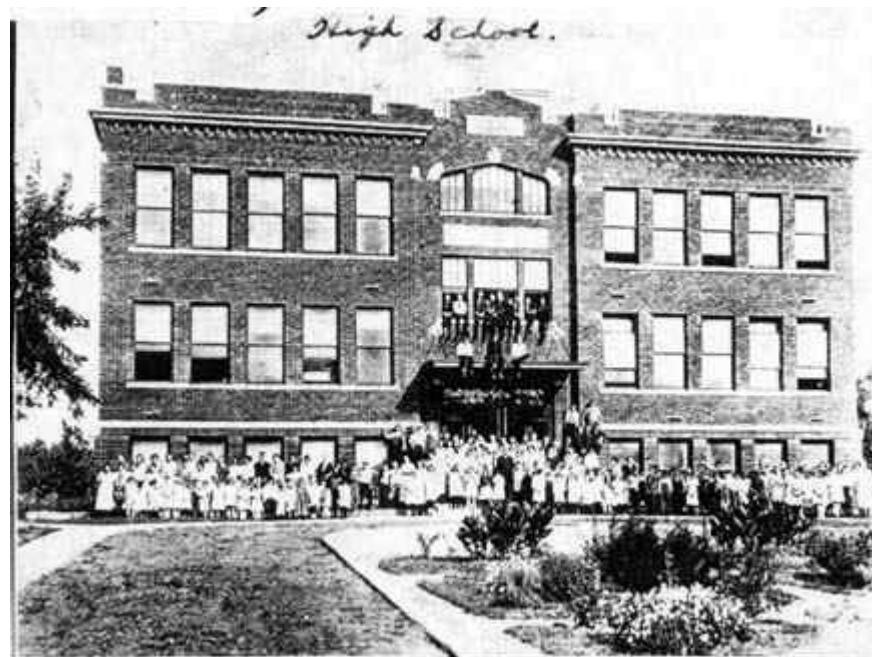
**"SANDY" BLOOMER
SLEEPS ON HIGH**

One of the most peculiar accidents that ever happened occurred Monday night when "Sandy" Blumer, ran into the creek, while returning from the city, and came out of the deal with a slight scratch on one of his fingers.

The News is told that Sandy had been to the Bluffs to bring his lady friend out and, after taking her back home he went to sleep while returning, missed the grade at the bridge just west of town and woke up with his feet through the windshield.

It took two days to get the car out of the mud and how "Sandy" got out of it with just a scratch is going to be subject of debate for some time.

CLARKS, NEB.







Public Library
Cong. Church



C. L. Kahley Drug.



Fosbury.



J. W. Finch. LUMBER CO.



**CHARLES WOOSTER, SAGE OF
SILVER CREEK, DIES**

**Found Stricken With Chill
Along Road Near Farm
Home Thursday.**

BODY TO BE CREMATED

Special Dispatch to the World-Herald.

Silver Creek, Neb., Dec. 30.

Charles Wooster, 79, former legislator and known all over the state as the "Sage of Silver Creek," died at his home here today. He had been ill since

Thursday when he was stricken while walking to his farm home from the village as was his custom. He had been overcome with chills and collapsed along the road where he was found. A passing autoist picked him up.

Mr. Wooster had attended the Taxpayers' league meeting at Grand Island Wednesday and had arrived at Grand Island about 6 o'clock Thursday.

Good roads was a hobby of the Silver Creek sage.

Mr. Wooster won prominence throughout the state in the session of the Nebraska legislature preceding the trans-Mississippi exposition when his opposition to the \$100,000 appropriation for it, delayed passage for many weeks.

He was a familiar figure at state meetings, especially of the farmers, where he took an interest in public questions. He was a frequent contributor to the Public Pulse column of the World-Herald. Mr. Wooster was a democrat, though in later years he became rather more independent in his views.

The long avenue of cottonwood trees west of Silver Creek on the Lincoln highway, famed throughout the state for its beauty was planted many years ago by Mr. Wooster.

CHAUNCEY BURDETTE KNOWLES

The community was sadly shocked to hear of the death of Burdette Knowles Sr. which occurred at the farm home of his daughter, Mrs. V. H. Bruning, who resides three miles north east of Clarks. After suffering a number of years, but only being confined to his bed the last week, death relieved him at 11.30 P. M. Friday, January 29th, at the age of 51 years, 3 months and 24, days. His wife. preceded him in death 8 months before.

He was born in Polk County October 5, 1874. Later moving to Ord, Nebraska, and finishing school there he then moved to Grand Island, and there was united in marriage to Lillian Koeplin. To this union five children were born, Burdette, who now lives in Idaho; Mrs. Allie Wilson of Central City; Mrs. V. H. Bruning of Clarks, and two babies who died in infancy twelve years ago.

For a number of years Mr. Knowles was engaged in the barber business in Grand Island. He later moved to Clarks and was in the paint and decorating business until two years before his death. He was always a hard worker and although a constant sufferer for a number of years, never complained. Four months ago he accepted the



Charles Wooster.

Mr. Wooster was born in Michigan in 1843. He was a civil war veteran and came to Nebraska in 1872 and took a soldier's homestead in Merrick county, where he since resided. He was formerly editor of the Silver Creek Times, but always considered farming his business.

Mr. Wooster was a delegate to the last Farmers Union convention held in Omaha.

A Masonic funeral will be held at the home of a son, Charles Wooster, jr., and then the body will be taken to Omaha for cremation. A service also will be held in Omaha. Date of the funeral will not be set until the other four children, Mary, Dorothy, Edith and Pauline, are heard from.

Catholic faith and was a very devoted Christian.

He leaves to mourn his death besides his three children, two granddaughters, Patricia Marjeane Bruning and Allie Jeane Wilson; Also a host of friends.

The funeral was held at the Catholic Church, Monday morning, burial taking place in the Polk County Cemetery.

(NOTE: See cemetery extracts on the Polk County website.)

A. M. JOHNSON

Albert Martin Johnson was born at Kewanee, Illinois, July 27th 1869.

In the spring of 1874 he came to Nebraska with his parents who, with their family, settled on a homestead five miles west of Stromsburg. At the age of 18 he taught in the district schools for some time

Mason and took a deep interest in the work of that order until a year ago when he suffered a general nervous break-down. His wife, who anticipated his every wish, has been at his side constantly and every means was employed to restore him to health

While on a visit at the home of his

OSHY-HIPKE

Miss Bertha Oshy of Edgar, and Zirrill Hipke of this city were united in marriage at the home of the bride's father Thursday morning at 8 o'clock

and later was engaged several years in bridge work for the Union Pacific.

In 1892 he was married to Laura May Harrier and again took up his residence in Polk County. He served two terms as county assessor. In 1905 he removed to Merrick County where he engaged quite extensively in stock raising. He was very successful financially having accumulated considerable property. Five years ago he retired from active business and located in Clarks where he was considered and held in high esteem by his associates. He was a 32nd degree

sister at St. Edwards, he passed out of this life June 4th, 1924. The body arrived here over land last Friday and was accompanied to Stromsburg by the members of The Masonic Lodge of Clarks who conducted the services at the cemetery where they were met by the Masons of Stromsburg.

Five sisters survive; Mrs. A. M. Anderson, St. Edward, Nebr.; Mrs. J. A. Regnell, McPherson, Kansas; Mrs. D. D. Little, Great Divide, Colorado; Mrs. A. M. Little, Omaha, Nebraska; and Mrs. Mary Shaw of Stromsburg who with many relatives and a host of friends, will look for to that day when the last enemy shall be overcome.

June 30. The service was the ring service at the M. E. Church, Rev. Beebe officiating.

The newly married pair went to Omaha for a few days visit before leaving for their future home, and where Mr. Hipke holds a responsible position in a bank. The Enterprise joins the many friends in wishing them happiness and prosperity.

Scrapbook, page 45

QUIET NEW YEAR'S WEDDING

Miss Alice Osterman Becomes Bride of Clarence E. Rose of Clarks

A New Year's wedding of more than usual interest was solemnized at the parsonage of the First Methodist Episcopal Church at Clarks, Nebraska at 10:00 A. M. today, when Miss Alice Osterman of this city became the bride of

MARRIED IN LARAMIE

Miss Fay McLean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert McLean, of Laramie, Wyo., and Francis Bender, son of County Clerk George Bender and Mrs. Bender, of this city, were married in Laramie Wednesday at the St. Lawrence O'Toole church by Rev. Fr. Nicholas, according to announcement received by _____ents

DISTRICT 50

Leonard W. Luft of Central City and Miss **Ella Gerdts** of Kearney, Nebraska motored to Bellville, Kansas, Tuesday morning where the ceremony that made them one was celebrated.

The bride at present is a nurse at the German Lutheran hospital at York. The groom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Luft of this community and has for the past month been employed at the nursery of

Clarence E. Rose of Clarks. The Rev. Mr. Gaithers performed the sacred rites in the presence of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rose, who were the only attendants of the bride and groom.

The bride was charmingly attired in a suit of brown velvet velour, richly banded with grey squirrel, and wore a corsage of English violets. She is the daughter of the Hon. Theo. M. Osterman, and is one of Central City's most popular and attractive young ladies. For seven years she was a student at Mount St. Mary's at Omaha, being graduated from that institution in 1919. She was honored by being chosen Valedictorian of her class. She also completed her musical education there, and specialized extendedly in Dramatic Arts. Being a young lady of considerable talent and possessing an exceptionally vivid personality, Alice has held a high place in the social life of Central City, making and holding her friend as few people are privileged to do. For the past few years she has been engaged in teaching in the rural districts of this county, and ranks very high in her chosen profession.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rose of near Clarks, and was born and raised in Merrick County. He is a graduate of the Clarks high school, and at present is engaged as a Ford salesman with headquarters at Fullerton. Being an energetic and capable young man, his friends are predicting a bright future for him.

Following the ceremony Mrs. Carl Hansen served a course dinner at her home in Archer to immediate relatives of the contracting parties. The tables were attractively adorned with cut

today. The bride is a former Columbus girl, the McLean family making their home here about a year, during which time Mr. McLean traveled for the Paxson-Davis wholesale house. She is a graduate of the Clarks, Neb. high school graduating from there about two years ago. Mr. Bender attended the Cornlea public schools but for the past year has been making his home in Laramie where he is employed by the Gem City Grocery Co. Mr. and Mrs. Bender will make their home in Laramie.

The above is from the Columbus Telegram of April 18 and of much interest to the brides many friends and school mates at Clarks who wish the contracting parties happiness and prosperity all along lifes journey.

(1925 - handwritten)

(Republican Boomerang)
Laramie, Wyoming

Frances P. Bender, popular employe of the Gem City Grocery, and Miss Fay R. McLean, talented musician and teacher of music, were married at the Catholic church Wednesday evening by the Rev. Father Nicholson. Edward Murphy was best man, while Miss McLean was attended by Miss Alice Cahill.

Mr. and Mrs. Bender are staying at 559 North Fifth street, the home of the

York and is a young man of high standing and possessing a very large circle of acquaintances, who are joining in wishing Mr. and Mrs. Luft much happiness in the years that lie before them. Mr. and Mrs. Luft will go to housekeeping for the present at York.

LEAGUE OF NATIONS FAILED TO FUNCTION

An argument following a collision of cars proved decidedly humiliating for **Wm. Stumpff** of Clarks Sunday evening, when he was forced to take the count after **Alfred Frake** had administered a severe beating.

Mr. Stumpff, who was reported to be in an intoxicated condition, was apparently driving on the wrong side of the road on the K-N-D Highway north of town and smashed into the car being driven by Alfred Frake. Getting out of their machines they talked it over for a time, but Mr. Stumpff being reluctant to take the blame resorted to unfriendly language. Witnesses claim that he drew a gun after Mr. Frake had knocked him down. This was taken from him a A. J. Frake, brother of Alfred, who retained it in his possession. Mr. Stumpff was then declared to have taken the beaten (sic) of his life, after which he appeared real docile and friendly, offering to shake hands with his

flowers and smilax.

Later in the day Mr. and Mrs. Rose left for Omaha and Des Moines, where they will spend a short honeymoon. Following March first they will be at home to their many friends at Fullerton, Nebraska.

A number of pre-nuptial events were given in the brides honor previous to her marriage.

-----R-----

brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. McLean. Mr. Bender is a son of George H. Bender, county clerk at Columbus, Nebr. where both the newlyweds formerly lived.

Madison - Jones

On December 11 at Central City occurred the marriage of Miss Dorthea Madison and Mr. Floyd Jones. Mrs. Jones has been attending the Clarks High School and was in her Senior year. Mr. Jones has lived near Clarks for a number of years, and both young people have a host of friends who wish them happiness thru their wedded life. They left at once for their home at Hemingsford, Nebraska.

foe and pay all damages to his car as the result of the accident. Mr. Frake was returning home from having called upon a doctor in Central City for medical treatment.

No arrests have been made at this writing.

-----R-----

WEST-BURRESS

Mary West and Hubert Burress, both of Clarks, were married in Iowa, December 24th. After a month's visit with grandparents and other relatives at Fairfield, Iowa, they returned home Monday.

Mary was a graduate of Clarks High school, 1921, and has been engaged in teaching near Havens the past two years.

Mary is the youngest daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. Frank West. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burress, of near Havens.

A reception was given them at the Haven hall Tuesday evening.

Their many friends join in wishing these estimable young people the best all along life's journey.

Mr. and Mrs. **Eiler Jacobsen** were visitors at the home of **Grandma Reimers** the past week. Mrs. Jacobsen is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. **Herman Stroebn** of Clarks, Neb., who formerly lived in their vicinity.

HERMAN F. BLUMER IS SOON TO WED

A pre-nuptial shower compliment to Misses Vera Spence and Clara Van Doren the graduate nurses of the Edmondson hospital entertained with a miscellaneous shower one evening recently. The wedding of Miss Spence to Clyde Stevens of Los Angeles, Calif., and Miss Van Doren to Herman Blumer, of Minden, will be events of the near future. The bride elects received many beautiful and useful gifts, and light refreshments were served.

Those present included Misses Sophia Pieper, Peggy Mueller, Margaret Colgan, Edith Culver, Minnie Peterson, Evelyn Keast, Agnes Broderson, Christine Phillips, Lillian Amquert, Nell B. Hird, Corrine Wheeler, Gladys Larsen, Kathleen Brunan, Florence Dean McManigal, Mrs. Olson and Mrs. Medd.

-----R-----

Frederick Dittmer and Miss **Hazel H. West**, both well known young people of Clarks, were married this morning at the court house by County Judge E. D. Jeffreys. The bride has been engaged in teaching. The groom is a farmer and the young people will live on a farm near Clarks.

(NOTE: See Merrick County Marriage Record Book H, p337.)

SENATOR'S DAUGHTER TO MARRY EX-OMAHAN



Here is **Helen Claire Purcell**, daughter of State Senator and Mrs. E. R. Purcell of Broken Bow, whose engagement to Edward S. Chamberlain of Clarks, Neb., formerly of Omaha, was recently announced. The wedding will take place June 10.



(name not legible)

COLUMBUS - ____ BACK

OLD COUPLE AT POLK MARRIED 58 YEARS



Here are Mr. and Mrs. Horace Willits of Polk, Neb., who recently celebrated their fifty-eighth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Willits came to Polk county fifty one years ago from Illinois with three children. More that forty relatives attended the celebration held in their honor.

They have eleven grandchildren and ten great-grandchildren. Mr. Willits is 85 years old and his wife is 78 and both are enjoying exceptionally good health.

(NOTES: Wife was Mary Elizabeth Sheriff. See cemetery extracts on Polk County website.)

Clarks -- **Fred Dittmer** swung his Ford into a ditch to avoid another car and crashed into a cement bridge wrecking the machine. He escaped serious injury.

IN COUNCIL BLUFFS

Jacob Blumer

Jacob Blumer, 75, for 60 years a farmer near Minden, died Friday morning at a local hospital after an illness of three months.

He is survived by his widow:, two daughters, Violet and Gladys, all of Minden; three brothers: Casper of Minden, Frank and Henry of Omaha, and two sisters, Miss Anna Blumer of Minden and Mrs. Henry Cook of Menlo, S. D.

Woodring mortuary is in charge.

**POPULAR YOUNG
COUPLE MARRIED**

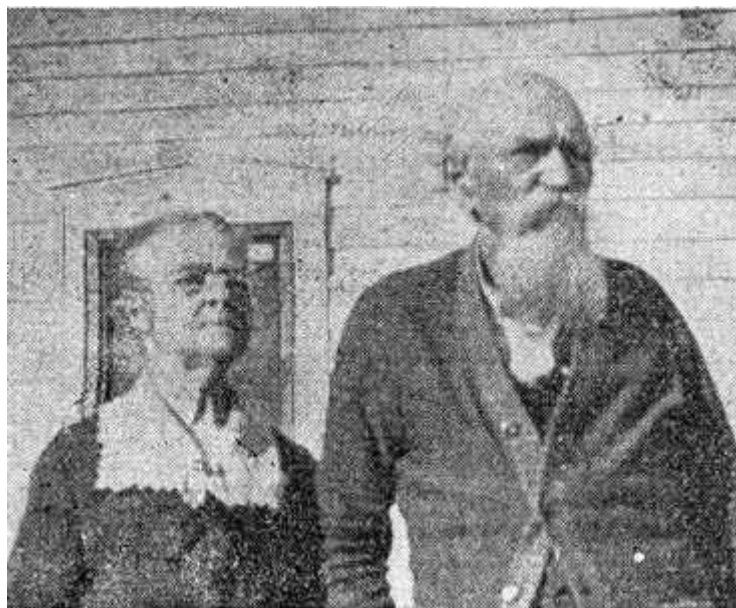
**Miss Bertha C. Folkerts Became Bride
of Ralph E. Hamilton, Jan. 14th**

The marriage of Miss Bertha C. Folkerts to Ralph Hamilton took place Wednesday, 14th, at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kanter, the Rev. H. W. Dagner of Lincoln Creek reading the marriage lines. This marriage united two popular young people of the District Fifty neighborhood, and was solemnized at high noon.

The bride was beautifully gowned in Reindeer taupe, crepe back satin and carried a shower bouquet. Her bridesmaid, Miss Gladys Hamilton, sister of the groom, wore brown brocaded crepe. Mendelsohn's Wedding March was played by Mrs. Carl Hummel, as the bridal party took their places beneath a large white bell, the bridal couple being attended by Miss Gladys and Wm. Preston. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kanter, has resided in District Fifty all her life. She is a graduate of the Central City High School of the class of 1922. For the past two years she has in teaching in the rural schools of Merrick County, proving very capable in her profession. She is a bright and attractive girl with many friends who wish for her the best life can offer.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. Hamilton and for eleven years has resided in the same neighborhood as his bride. Prior to that time he resided in Lincoln. Since completing school he has been assisting his father on the farm, proving

**Married 60 Years Without 'Fuss,'
on Same Farm 51, Couple's Record**



Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sinsel.

Central City, Neb., Feb. 23.--
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Sinsel enjoy the twofold distinction of having been married for 60 years without a "fuss" and having resided continuously for 51 years on the farm which they homesteaded in Midland township. They plan to spend their declining years on the old home, place.

Throughout Merrick county they are known a "Uncle Will" and "Aunt

1880 Mr. and Mrs. Sinsel purchased a quarter section of railroad land adjoining their own for \$5 an acre, with 10 years in which to make payment. They also secured some "ridge" land for 75 cents an acre. During the first four years of their residence in Merrick county Mr. and Mrs. Sinsel lived in a sod house.

When they arrived in Merrick county there was not a tree on the homestead. Mrs. Sinsel says, "I couldn't find a switch

himself very competent. He is industrious and well liked, and the entire community is pleased that he and his bride will reside in their midst, they having rented the Kanter farm.

Following the ceremony a two course dinner was served by the bride's mother, only immediate relatives being present.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton will spend three weeks in Omaha, Lincoln and other Nebraska points before they take up housekeeping.

Fannie". Mr. Sinsel was born in Taylor county, Virginia, in 1841, and Mrs. Sinsel, whose maiden name was Fannie Holden, in Harrison county, that state, in 1843.

"Uncle Will" says, "During all that time we never have had a fuss."

Mr. and Mrs. Sinsel came to Merrick county in 1875, and homesteaded 80 acres in Midland township, their present home. In

to whip the children."

Their holdings total 320 acres, and during the period of peak prices Mr. Sinsel refused an offer of \$325 an acre. He says he would refuse again.

"We are contented," he says, "for we have always lived on the same place, and everything we see about us is a part of our lives."

Mr. and Mrs. Sinsel have three sons.

Scrapbook, page 48

OBITUARY

Victor Emmett Geiger

Victor Emmett Geiger was born April 3, 1900, baptized September 14, 1900 by the Rev. E. C. Osthoff and confirmed April 4, 1915, by Rev. William Loos, pastor of the Minden church. He was graduated from the Capital City Commercial college at Des Moines, Iowa, March 26, 1919 and was married in that city to Francis E. Havill of Perry, Iowa on March 30, 1921 by Rev. Grigsby.

After a severe illness of two weeks brought on by an attack of pneumonia, he departed this life at the Iowa Lutheran hospital in Des Moines, or January 30, 1925, aged 24 years, 9 months, and 27 days.

and his grandmother, Margaret Krutzfeldt, and other relatives besides a host of friends.

Victor Geiger was a talented musician, an artist at the piano. He had played his way into the hearts of hundreds who had listened to his playing.

All day Saturday, the 31st of January, the body lay in state at the Harback Funeral home in Des Moines, and on Sunday was brought to his boyhood home.

In accordance to his expressed wish, interment was made in the family burying lot beside the father who passed away two years ago.

After a brief service at the home the body was taken to the Minden church where Rev. ___ man conducted the funeral? assisted by the

MINNIE DITTMER BLADT.

Minnie Dittmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dittmer, was born at Clarks, Nebraska, May 5, 1901 and died at her home near Minden, Iowa, August 4, 1924, aged 29 years, 2 months and 29 days.

She grew, up at her home in Clarks, Nebraska, and came to Iowa on a visit to relatives. in 1919. She made the acquaintance of Fred Bladt here and was united in marriage November 26, 1920. They made their home on the farm from that time until her death. One child, a boy, Francis Fred. was

He leaves to mourn his untimely (sic) death, his wife, his mother, a brother Howard

church choir.

The floral offerings were many and very beautiful.

born to them August 26, 1923.

Mrs. Blaedt was in good health when she arose Monday morning and went about her work. After breakfast she complained of feeling sick and died about two hours later.

She leaves to mourn her going, her husband and son, besides her parents, sisters, Mrs. Archie Merrit, and Miss Martha Dittmer. Also he following half brothers and sisters: Herman Dittmer, Henry Dittmer, Charles Dittmer, Otto Dittmer, Mrs. Guss Manelkow, Mrs. Frank Meyer, Mrs. Carl Mustard. Four sisters and brothers: Mr. Edwin Juhl, Mr. Herman Juhl, Mrs. H. McDowal, Tillie Robinson and Mary Smith.

Biggest Barn in Polk County

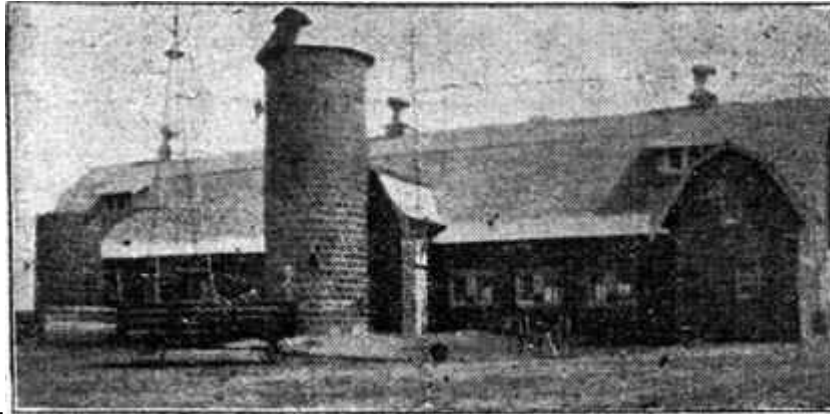
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THE building shown in the accompanying picture, is said to be the largest cattle barn in Polk county, Nebraska. If there is any larger one in the county, the owner is hereby invited to send in a picture of the structure with its dimensions This barn is located on the Fred Lind place near Stromsburg. It is 130 feet long, 40 feet wide, and 35 feet high. There is room for 40 head of cattle in stanchions, also 11 head of horses, and there are several calf pens. The capacity of the mow was not learned, but it is "big as all outdoors." as one visitor put it. The barn and silo adjoining, as well as the water tank nearby, are all built of hollow clay tile. The barn is valued at

1857 HENRY DITTMER 1926

Mr. Henry Dittmer was born on March 18, 1857 at Prosdorf, Holstine Germany and was married on. March 1981 to Margaret Kohl. To this union were born thirteen childTen. Three died in infancy and one

\$36,000.



boy, Hugo was killed in action in the World War.

In February 1896 Mrs. Dittmer passed away and again Mr. Dittmer was united in marriage to Maggy Juhl 1898. To this union were born three children. One girl of these passed away two years ago.

There remains to mourn his loss his wife, twelve children, thirty-eight grand children, two great grandchildren, four brothers, three sisters and a host of relatives and friends.

In coming to America Mr. Dittmer first settled in Minden, Iowa after a short stay in Chicago. Twenty-nine years ago he came to Nebraska and made his home near Clarks. Some years ago Mr and Mrs. Dittmer united with the Congregational Church of this place. He was a good manager around the farm, a good neighbor and interested in the welfare of his church. After some years of declining health he passed away on August 20, 1926 at the age of 69 years, 5 months and two days.

The funeral services were conducted at the Congregational Church on Monday afternoon Rev. J. W. Foster officiating assisted by Rev.

Scrapbook, page 49

1916-SALVESTER KSIAZEK-1933

Salvester Michael, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ksiazek was born, September 26, 1916, and passed away, Saturday, January 7, 1933, at the age of 16 years, 3 months and 12 days.

He was taken to the St. Mary's hospital, at Columbus, Saturday, December 31. An emergency operation was performed, but peritonitis and a gangrenous condition was found, due to a ruptured appendix which prevented response to treatment. Most of his entire life was spent on a farm three miles west of Clarks. He started to school at District 25 and then entered the Clarks High School, being in his Sophomore, year.

Salvester was always true to his religion and always wanted to attend church.

Salvester Ksiazek entered high school here

He went out for athletics this year for the first time. One or two more quarters of play would have earned him his letter in football. This is a very good record for a player in his first year of practice.

Always agreeable and obliging, he made friends of his class mates, school mates, and teachers.

The Skrale staff will find it difficult to replace him as "Ditto" operator. For an efficient and painstaking operator is invaluable to them.

His school mates and teachers recognize that the place he leaves vacant among the leadership group in school represents a distinct loss to them and to the school.

Funeral services were conducted

DEAD AT VALLEY

just a year ago last September. In the short time he was in attendance, he made an enviable record -- one that was rapidly putting him in the class of leaders in the school.

His school work always came in on time and was very satisfactory. This fall he raised his work to scholarship rank and was the first new member initiated into the scholarship club.

from the Catholic Church in Clarks at 10 A. M. Monday. Rev Father Kunkle, officiated the solemn requiem high mass. The Sophomore class attended the funeral in a body. The body was laid to sepulture in the Clarks cemetery. The pallbearers were Harol Schank, Walter Beck, Francis Martin, Roland Gibson, Donald Stumpff and Philip Douglas.



P. O. Harrier, 67, who died at Valley Friday after a residence of 42 years, during which he was a stock raiser and farmer. Funeral services are to be held this afternoon.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Peter J. Pingel

Gertrude Meir, daughter of August and Cathrehna (sic) Meir, was born December 26th 1859 at Banesdorf, Femarn, Germany. When but a child she came with her parents to America in 1867 settling first at Walmer, Iowa and later Moved to Davenport where she lived, until about 1875 when she came to the vicinity of Minden.

On the seventh of November in 1877 she became the wife of Peter J. Pingel, who with their fifteen sons and daughters survive her.

She passed from this life Monday July 26th, 1926 at the hospital in Harlan, where she had undergone an operation for blood transfusion. She has been suffering with anemia for some time

Her surviving family are: husband -- Peter J. Pingel of Shelby; children -- August, Nellie, Rudolph Hugo; Martha; Lillie, Walter, Herbert and Franz of the Shelby vicinity; Ludwig, Colorado; Nora of Nebraska; Peter Jr. of Oregon; Wilhelm of Southerland, Iowa; Ida of Wisconsin; and Hertha of California. There are fourteen grandchildren; two half brothers and one half-sister.

The funeral services were held :at the United Lutheran Church in Shelby being conducted by their pastor Rev. Justesen, yesterday afternoon at two o'clock. The burial service being delayed until to day (Friday), as the

1858JOHN H. POLLARD1927

Business Man of Clarks Passes On.

John H. Pollard, early pioneer of Nebraska, successful business man of Clarks, and one of its leading citizens, answered the final call on Sunday, February 13, 1927, following an operation in a hospital in Grand Island, having almost reached his 69th birthday.

John Pollard was born at Sterling, Illinois on February 14, 1858, being 68 years 11 months and 29 days old on the day of his death. When a lad of 11 years he came to Nebraska with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Pollard, and settled on a farm in Dublin, Colfax county, about 12 or 14 miles from Schuyler. Here John worked for his parents until he had reached his majority. About that time he met with an accident that changed the course of his whole career. While assisting in the operation of a power threshing machine he had his leg caught and crushed in the power, the result of which was a stiff knee, and a bothersome one all his life, until about seven years ago when he had

grocery business in Schuyler, where he remained for several years. In the days of the Farmers Alliance he sold his grocery business to that organization and operated the business for them, but he soon tired of working under those conditions and he quit that job only to take up the work of city electrician for the city of Schuyler, which important position he filled with honor and credit to himself and city for several years.

But he wanted, to work for himself. Knowing that if he could make good for employers he could make good for himself, so he quit that job and moved with his family to Silver Creek where he engaged in the grain business for a number of years, then branched out in the implement and coal business, which he followed until about twenty-one years ago when he disposed of his business there and moved to Clarks, where he has since resided and continued in business, ever building and growing, until at the time of his death he had one of the largest, if not the largest, business establishments of Clarks.

To the union of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Pollard eight children were born, three who survive. They are

son P___ could not reach Shelby for ___ for service yesterday. The serv___ the home will be held at ___ m today, and burial made at the Shelby cemetery.

Sympathy of neighbors and friends is extended to the family.

NOTE: Chunk missing near end of article.

it amputated. During his younger years he had a common school education, but after the accident that left him physically handicapped he went to Columbus and attended school there for a time. Later on he entered the employ of the Union Pacific as station agents helper and located at Warnerville, where he studied telegraphy and became so efficient that after filling the position of helper at several stations, among them Lincoln, he was given a station of his own and for a time worked that job. In 1887 he was helper at the U. P. station in Lincoln and on July 17, of that year at Fremont, he was, married to Miss Julia Kennedy. The newly wedded couple resided in Lincoln until the following year when they moved to Valley where Mr. Pollard was placed in charge of that important station of the Union Pacific and for two years filled the position. He then resigned his position and quit the railroad business and returned to Colfax county, entering the retail

William, Leonard and Amber. The two boys are interested in the extensive business conducted under the firm name of the J. H. Pollard and Sons, incorporated. Miss Amber is finishing her education in college in Omaha. In the passing of John Pollard his loving and devoted wife is deprived of a companion that has been at her side daily for about forty years. She will miss him a great deal, but the tender care and solicitude of her three children will lighten her load of sorrow considerably. In addition to the wife and three children there are four brothers and two sisters to mourn his death. They are. Edward, Frank, William and Joseph of Schuyler. Mrs. A. C. Halstead, of Bloomfield and Mrs. Otto Held of Archer. There ___ge number of other relativ_____ grieve over the passing _____st worthy man.

NOTE: Ink blot over last few lines.

ROSE--BLACK

Thursday, Thanksgiving Day, November 26, 1925, high noon Mabel C. Rose, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rose was united in marriage to Leslie L. Black, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Black of Fullerton, Nebraska. Rev. M. B. Carman, pastor of the Methodist Church at Fullerton officiated using the double ring ceremony. They were attended by Wilbur Rose, a brother of the bride and Lola Black, a sister of the groom.

Before the ceremony, took place Effie Rose, a sister of the bride, sang "I Love You Truly," accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Clarence Rose.

The groom and his attendant wore the conventional black.

The bride wore lavender flat silk crepe and dainty silver slippers and carried a shower bouquet of white Ophelia Roses and White Swansonia.

The bridesmaid wore yellow, laced trimmed crepe with corsage of golden ophelia roses and Swansonia.

Orchid and yellow color scheme was carried out in all the decorations with a lattice arch of orchid and yellow with yellow and white daisies and ferns intertwined. A large white bell hanging over the bride and groom was placed at the center of the arch.

Following the ceremony a sumptuous dinner was enjoyed by about sixty relatives present who also shared from the brides cake.

The bride and groom left for a short honeymoon in Omaha and other points.

The bride grew to womanhood here and



received her education at Pleasant Hill, and a graduate of the Clarks High School, 1921, then attended Teachers College at Kearney, a member of the Juanita Sorority, was a successful rural teacher, and this year she is teaching in Clarks where her sterling character and energy are manifest and respected. The groom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Ira Black, is a graduate of Central City High-School in 1922, and completed a business course at Grand Island Business College and has been successfully employed at Fullerton as a book-keeper.

The parents of these estimable young people are substantial and highly honored citizens of their respective communities and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie L. Black begin life's voyage, blest by the kindest wishes for success and happiness by many interested friends.

Scrapbook, page 52

EMILY SUSAN PORTER PHILBROOK

1847-1926

Emily Susan Porter was born at Galliopolis, Ohio on December, 4, 1847. She came to Illinois at the age of twelve. In 1870 she went to the western part of Africa where she was sent to the

1873 ANNIE KEY 1926

Miss Annie Key of Clarks passed away on Saturday, July 3rd, at 4:15 o'clock in the afternoon at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. T. Walden, in Central City., She has been in failing health for the past year, and death

1868 William W. Ferguson 1926

William White Ferguson was born February 12, 1868, at Georgetown, Pennsylvania. After a lingering illness passed peacefully

Mendi Mission by the American Missionary Association of the Congregational Church. After two years of service she was obliged to return home on account of failing health.

After returning home she taught school for two years as she had also done before going to Africa.

On December 17, 1873 she was united in marriage to James Barton Philbrook of Champaign, Illinois. Three children, Fred, John and Ray were born to this union. In 1878, the family came to Clarks, Nebraska where they settled on a farm a few miles from town.

Mrs. Philbrook was a member of the Congregational church which she faithfully served here as well as on the foreign field. She was a charter member of the Church of Clarks, The last bit of active service for the church was assisting in the Daily Vacation Bible School where she taught the classes in Missions.

Her heart was with her church and one of her last sayings was that her heart was with this church for which she had worked for fifty years. She said that her work was now done and, that the young people would be faithful in carrying on the work.

She leaves to mourn her loss six brothers, one sister, one son, three grandchildren and a large number of other relatives and friends.

She departed this life on Wednesday July 7, at 4 A. M. at the age of 78 years, 6 months and 3 days. The funeral services were held on Thursday afternoon at the Congregational Church, Rev. J. W., Foster officiating assisted by

followed a severe operation, which had offered the only hope of ultimate recovery,

Miss Annie Key was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Key, pioneer and highly respected residents of Merrick County. She was born at New Quarrington, England, on the 23rd day of April, 1873, and came to this country with her parents while still a child. Miss Key was a resident of Merrick County for 45 years, remaining at home with her parents, to whom she was a great aid during the active years and for whom she provided every comfort in the sunset of life. She was a member of the Episcopal church, and she lived a beautiful Christian life in accordance with the teachings of her master.

The deceased is survived by two brothers and three sisters: George Key of Denver, Colorado, Mrs E. T. Walden of Central City, Mrs. Delbert Campin of Le Trianon, California, Mrs. M. K. Phinney of Cour d' Aline, Idaho and Wm Key of Clarks. The parents and three sisters preceded her in death.

The funeral was held at the Episcopa Church, Central City on, Tuesday afternoon. Rev. J W. Foster officiating. The Internment was at

away Wednesday morning, November 24 at seven o'clock.

Early in October in 1882 he came west with his parents who located in Scottsville, Holt county this state. Within four short months, Mr. Ferguson, father of William, suffered a stroke of paralysis which left him helpless for more than thirty years. The responsibility of an eldest son fell, upon his shoulders at the early age of fifteen, nor did he shift this responsibility during the entire life of both his parents. He began teaching at age of twenty and contributed liberally to the support of the large family of which he was eldest.

In April 1893 he was married to Mary L. Bishop of Genoa, Nebraska where he lived for five years. In 1898 he came to Clarks where he resided until his death.

To this union two children were born Velma and Vernon. He was in business for a number of years and always identified with the best interests of the town. Being of a sunny cheerful disposition he will be greatly missed by his friends and by the organizations of which he was a member. He leaves to mourn his loss, his faithful devoted wife, Mrs. Mary Ferguson, a daughter Mrs.

Rev. J. H. Kraemer of David City. Interment at Clarks Cemetery.

Clarks Cemetery.

**First Children of Iowa Couple
Married 18 Years.**

Twins, a boy and girl, were born to Mr. and Mrs. George Bintz, of near Minden, Ia., following a Caesarian operation at Mercy hospital, Council Bluffs, Wednesday. They are the first-born of the couple, married 18 years. The twins have been named George and Florence. George weighed 5 pounds; Florence 4.

Thomas Jandrall of Clarks and a son William Vernon of Omaha, three grandchildren, Barbara Gail Jandrall, Robert Lee Ferguson and Elizabeth Ann Ferguson. Also three brothers and three sisters, Harry N. Ferguson of Lynch, Nebraska, S. K. Ferguson Belmont, Nebraska, C. H. Ferguson, ScottsBluffs, Nebraska, Mrs. G. H. Graham Lincoln, Nebraska, Mrs. A. G. McCoy Belmont Nebraska, and Mary Ferguson of Bellevue, Nebraska.

Married Fifty Years

Six Children Home for Mr. and Mrs. William Kay Anniversary



Mr. and Mrs. William Kay

With all but three of their nine children at home to celebrate with them, Mr. and Mrs. William Kay of Minden observed their fiftieth wedding anniversary Thursday.

Natives of Germany, Mr. and Mrs. Kay were married in Minden and have lived continually for a half century within a radius of a few miles. He is 77 and she is 67.

Fifty relatives and friends observed the anniversary with them.

The children are: Mrs. Charles Fox and Mrs. H. P. Gruenau of Council Bluffs; Fred W. Kay Mrs. Will Ploen, Mrs. John Luchsinger, Miss Lillie Kay, Dr. G. A. Kay, Nebraska City; Rudolph Kay of Hollywood, Cal., and Mrs. Frank Koch of Bridgewater, S. D. The latter three were not at the celebration.

Chairman of Entertainment





The Lincoln Telephone and Telegraph company received reports that wires in the vicinity of Columbus and on the Norfolk line were down but the trouble is not serious and will be repaired by night. The Northwestern Bell company, which operates in this district, pulled trouble gangs away from the Omaha District and sent them to the storm area. Trees and branches falling across the wires apparently caused the greater part of the damage. Trouble was also reported near Valley and Waterloo. Long distance wires to Clarks were down Thursday.

The Postal Telegraph company found wire service in the storm area broken near Silver Creek where two miles of poles were down. They report the storm as sweeping the country from Kearney to Columbus. The damage will be repaired in a day or two.

A storm near Beemer was re ...

(NOTE: Remainder missing)

At a beautifully appointed buffet supper on last Sunday night at their country home, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur F. Mullen celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, when about 50 guests were present.

During the course of the afternoon, Mrs. Mullen charmed her guests by donning her bridal raiment of 25 years ago when as Miss Mary Theresa Dolan of Minden, Ia., she became the bride of Arthur Mullen. Both Mr. and Mrs. Mullen have been prominent in local social and political circles during their residence here, and are beloved of a wide circle of friends.

They have one son, Arthur F. Mullen, Jr.

Mrs. Mullen and son left Thursday to motor to Houston, Tex., where they went to attend the national democratic convention and where they joined Mr. Mullen, national committeeman of Nebraska.

At the affair on Sunday and evening, Mrs. J. H. Maloney and daughter, Miss Rosemary Maloney of Los Angeles, who were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Mullen over the week-end, presented a program of violin and piano selections. Mrs. Maloney was among the wedding guests at the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Mullen.

Twins, 78, Recall Puzzles at Identity



Joseph E. Frum, left and his twin brother, John N. Frum, cut their cake together Friday when they celebrated their seventy-eighth birthday.

OMAHA SUNDAY BEE -- THE OMAHA SUNDAY NEWS



Names sent by Lois Fairfield:

**Barbara Little, Glen Kelly, Betty Brown, (?), Gertrude Westman, Jr. Noble,
(?), M. Westman, Hazel Philbrook, Bobby Campbell,
Zola Carl(son)?, John Philbrook, and Marjory Key.**

Prominent People of World War I

GENERAL WOOD AND "SAMIES" NOW IN FRANCE

Camp Funston, Kan., Dec. 30.--
Word has reached here that Major General Leonard Wood,
commander of the 89th division has arrived safely



MAJ-GEN. LEONARD WOOD.

in France with his chief of staff, Lieutenant Colonel C. E. Kilbourne. They went there to study field conditions.

Paris, Dec. 30.--A Havas dispatch dated "somewhere in France," says a "contingent of United States volunteers" has landed there. The volunteers was received by the general commanding the military district, the prefect, mayor and other civil and military authorities.



Commander -in-chief of allied armies who presented the armistice terms to the German delegation.



British general who played a big part in bringing about the cessation of hostilities in the world's greatest war.

Scrapbook, page 56 - Wedding occurred March 1929 in Columbus, NE

Stenger-Oehrich Wedding--

Prominent among the social weddings of the season is that of Miss Magdalene Oehrich, daughter of Mrs. Helene Oehrich, and Martin Stenger son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stenger, of Lincoln, which was solemnized Thursday at Trinity Lutheran church at high noon.

The vows were administered by the pastor, Rev. F. Albin Heinz, before an assemblage of 250 relatives and friends to whom Invitations had been extended.

Stately palms, ferns, floor baskets and roseum lilies and snap-dragons, and the flickering glow of numerous white cathedral tapers, in the candelabra on the altar and floor torchieres, all formed a beautiful setting before the altar where the marital vows were plighted.

Preceding the ceremony, Dr. F. G. Rohde sang "I Love You Truly," with Miss Katharina Speice, playing the organ accompaniment. Miss Speice played "The Bridal March" from Wagner's Lohengrin as a processional and "Mendelssohn's Wedding March" as a recessional.

Miss Pauline Coolidge, of Lincoln, high school classmate and friend of the bride, and Alfred O. Stenger, of Fremont, cousin of the groom, were the attendants. The bride was given in marriage by her brother, John Oehrich.

were combined in her shower bouquet. Miss Coolidge wore a lovely frock of rose beige georgette designed with a bolero blouse in scalloped effect, a full skirt and a girdle of slightly darker shade of georgette. Her close fitting hat of matching silk was embroidered with gold thread and caught with an amber pin set in gold, which was a gift from the bride. She wore a strand of beads of a delicate rose shade and carried a bouquet of colored freesia, valley lilies and sweetpeas.

Immediately after the ceremony the bride and groom, were tendered a reception and luncheon at the home of the bride's mother, 853 Twenty-third Avenue, which was attended by the immediate relatives of both families. Centering the honor table was a white wedding cake of three tiers ornamented with roses, a dove, and other nuptial symbols. The table was also adorned with bouquets of Ophelia roses, nutbaskets of rose design, and place cards depicting miniature brides and

attended Ward-Belmont college at Nashville, Tenn., and The Chicago Art Institute, where she studied advanced courses in drawing and painting. She also took a special summer course at the University of Colorado at Boulder. After leaving school, she entered the employ of the Gottberg Auto company, where she served as bookkeeper for a year and a half. Resigning her position there, she went to San Francisco, Cal., where she was employed in a similar capacity by a large manufacturing concern, until her return to Columbus last fall. She is a member of the Optional bridge club, the Le Plaisir club and the B. P. O. Does.

Mr. Stenger, assistant-cashier at the Columbus State bank, is prominent among the younger business men of the city. He entered the employ of the bank, 14 years ago, shortly after leaving high school, and won promotion to an assistant cashiership. He enlisted with Company K when the United States entered the world war and

The bride, a very attractive young lady, wore a beautiful gown of monet blue georgette fashioned with full plaited sleeves and an inserted yoke of Breton lace. Her spring chapeau of crocheted visca was in champagne tone, and kid pumps and hose were of the same hue. She wore a necklace of Italian mosaics and a platinum pin set with crystals and topaz, which was a gift from the groom. Orchids, lilies of the valley and sweetheart roses and fern

grooms, while the other tables were similar in appointments. Covers were laid for 30 guests.

Following the luncheon, Mr. and Mrs. Stenger slipped away from their friends and motored to Schuyler with Albert Brugger, where their car and baggage had previously been taken. They are now motoring to New Orleans, La., Nashville, Tenn., and other points along the gulf coast, where they plan a month's sojourn. On their return about Apr. 1, they will be at home to their friends at the groom's residence, 1604 Eighth street.

Both the bride and groom are members of families long prominent in Columbus and their popularity among the young social set has been widely attested by the numerous affairs at which they have been honored since the announcement of their betrothal.

Mrs. Stenger, who is a talented artist, is a graduate of Columbus high school and later

was later transferred as a sergeant to the 109 supply train, with which company he saw overseas service for several months. He is a member of the American Legion, the Chamber of Commerce, and is a trustee of the Elks' lodge.

The bride's going away ensemble was of beige silk of tailed mode with a wool coat of the same tone with which she wore small tan hat and a baum marten choker.

Out-of-town relatives at the Wedding include the groom's parents., Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stenger, daughter, Miss Margaret and son, Edward, and the bride's brother Arnold Oehlrich all of Lincoln; A. F. Roth, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Buchanan, Fred Caulton, Henry Roth and Mrs. Dettamore, of Silver Creek; Mrs. William Chamberlin and daughter, Ann, of Pleasantdale; Mrs. Alfred O. Stenger and daughter, Babette, of Fremont.

1871-- A. B. STERNS --1929

A. B. Stearns, son of Thomas J. Carrie Stearns, was born in Brothertown, Calumet county, Wisconsin, August 28, 1871. When but a lad of about three years of age he came with his parents to Nance County, Nebraska, settling on the Pawnee Indian Reservation, moving two years later, to Merrick county, establishing residence at Clarks, where he resided until his death on January 18, 1929 at the age of 57 years 4 months and 20 days.

He was married to Lizzie C. Dudley on May. 12, 1891, to which union one daughter was born.

He is survived by his beloved wife, his daughter, Mrs. George Schank of Clarks, Nebraska, three grand children, Donald, Harold and Darlene Schank; two sisters, Mrs. Birdie Cosner of Shelton, Nebraska and Mrs. Brownie McDermott of Glendo, Wyoming; one brother, Dr. Willard Stearns of Savannah, Missouri and other relatives and a host of friends.

In his more than twenty-five years of faithful service as a rural mail carrier on Route 2 he has endeared himself in the hearts of his patrons.

He was baptized and confirmed in the Protestant Episcopal faith, was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and the Modern Woodman and held positions of trust as presiding officer in both of these organizations.

Honest, faithful to duty, with a sunny disposition, he was a loving husband and father always attracted to the antics and entreaties of children and at his best when doing something for the pleasure and delight of his grand children who shall deeply miss his gratitude in giving and a good neighbor.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. O. W. Strombom in the Congregational Church, after which the cortege was escorted to the Bureau Cemetery by the members of the Odd Fellows lodge, of which Mr. Stearns was a member, where, according to the lodge ritual, the

1878-- ALFRED L. BOBERG --1929

Alfred Louis Boberg was born in Leksand, Delarne, Sweden, June 30, 1878. He came to America with his parents when but three years of age. They established their home in Stromsburg, Nebraska where he grew to manhood. Early in life he became acquainted with the struggle for existence, working manfully, though but a lad, to support his widowed mother whom he dearly loved and for whom he made a place in his home as long as she had need of an earthly shelter.

He was married to Luella Jones on June 28, 1906 to which union a daughter and a son were born.

At the early age of thirteen he began working for the railroad making himself generally useful in running errands and doing odd jobs around the depot in Stromsburg while learning the intricacies of telegraphy and soon found a place for himself as a relief operator at that place. He was sent as relief agent to Papillion and later was promoted to the position of agent at Rogers, then at Silver Creek and finally at Clarks where he has attended faithfully to his duties these past twenty-three years.

Never of robust physique, yet always active and industrious, he was recently stricken with a disease that baffled the best of nursing and medical skill and on Tuesday morning at 7:30, March 26, 1929 his weary body gave up the struggle and he passed away in the St. Francis Hospital at Grand Island at the age of fifty years, eight months and twenty-six days.

He is survived by his beloved wife, his daughter Neva, his son Alfred L. Jr., one brother, E. C. Boberg

body was interred.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend to our many friends and neighbors our heartfelt appreciation for the beautiful floral tokens and expressions of love and sympathy at the time of the loss of our loved one. Especially do we wish to thank the patrons of Route 2 for the beautiful memorial wreath.

Mrs. Lizzie Stearns,
Mr. and Mrs. George Schank and children
Mrs. Brownie McDermott
Mrs. Birdie Cosner
Dr. W. A. Stearns

of Valley, Nebraska; two sisters, Mrs. E. N. Purcell of Neligh, Nebraska and Mrs. A. C. Shay of Gregory, South Dakota and other relatives and a host of friends.

Mr. Boberg was a quiet, unassuming man of sterling worth and Christian character; formerly a member of the Baptist at Stromsburg he transferred his membership in 1917 to the Methodist Church at Clarks where he has been a loyal and faithful member, holding an official position in the same. He was always faithful to every duty and was honored and beloved by all who knew him intimately. Always a tender loving husband and father his departure has caused the home to suffer an irreparable loss, but has also linked it with a firmer bond to the home eternal.

Funeral, services were held in the home on Thursday conducted by the Rev. O. W. Strombom assisted by the Rev. E. A., Gaither of Shickley Nebraska. Interment was made near the graves of his parents in the Stromsburg Cemetery.

Cupid Takes First of Keys



Quads

LUCINDA H. GARDINER WOLFE

Lucinda H. Gardiner was born June 26, 1864 in Bowling Green, Kentucky, and died at her home in Clarks, Nebr., Friday evening, July 30, 1943, at the age of 79 years.

While a young girl in her teens the family moved to Donaldson, Iowa. Here she met Clyde Wolfe, and became his bride in March 1882. In 1885 Mr. and Mrs. Wolfe moved to Merrick County, Nebr., and have resided in Nebraska since that time.

Six children were born to Mr and Mrs. Wolfe, two of whom, James and Archie, preceded their mother in death.

The husband, and companion for over sixty-one years, survives, as do four children, Charles of Grand Island, (Merle) Mrs. R. W. Johnson of Hollywood, Calif., (Ruth) Mrs Raymond Beck of Central City, and (Margaret) Mrs. Ramon Weigel of Seattle, Wash.; eleven grandchildren and one great grandchild.

Mrs. Wolfe has been a faithful member of the Methodist church for many years, and also, was a member of the Royal Neighbor lodge.

Mrs. Wolfe was a kindly, neighborly woman being keenly interested in people. She has been in failing health for the past twelve years during which time she has much appreciated the thoughtfulness of the many loyal friends who have helped to cheer her.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist church Tuesday after noon at two o'clock with Rev.

O. A. Knott officiating. Miss Evelyn Fosbury Fang two solos: "In a Garden" and "Face to Face", with Mrs S. B. Whetstine as accompanist. Pall bearers were: D. H. Wilson, C. E Woods, Vern Smith, George Dudney, Vincent Douglas and O. A Bittering. Royal Neighbors attended the service in a body. Flower bearers were Mrs. Arthur Schlondorf and Mrs. Elwyn Craig. Burial was in the Burke cemetery eleven miles west of Clarks.

The Keys quadruplets are no longer an inseparable team, for Cupid claimed his first victim yesterday. The pretty bride here is Mona Keys, married yesterday in Oklahoma City to Robert W. Fowler, oil company accountant. Rear (left to right) are sisters, Roberta, Mary and Leota. Extreme left is Mona's niece, Nancy Keys, Paduoh, Tex., one of the junior

bridesmaids. Mona met Fowler two years ago. Her sisters cast aside any sad thoughts over the break-up and said they were "right,happy for Mona." The couple plan a honeymoon in the east, with a visit to the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler. of Bloomington, Ind.--AP Wirephoto.

Scrapbook, page 1 extracts - 1930?

GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY - Mr. & Mrs. Henry Mangelson celebrated 50th Anniversary on Sunday, 30 Nov. They married at Schleswig Holstein, Germany. Immigrated to Grand Island in 1882 (20 years), then lived on a farm in Merrick County, retired to live in Clarks. Five children living (4 boys & 1 girl - no names). "The Enterprise joins ... " (Partial header shows "Clarks, Nebraska, Fri...") NOTE: Buried at Bureau Cemetery. [DITTMER Scrapbook, page 1]

TAYLOR-McGREW Wedding - [DITTMER Scrapbook, page 1]

Married 1 August at Wakefield, NE (Wed) - no year given	
Bride: Mildred Evelyn Taylor, dau of Rev. & Mrs. W. T. Taylor	Her father officiated at wedding held at M.E. parsonage. Grad: Bartlett HS; attended NE Wesleyan. Teacher.
Groom: Forrest Arthur McGrew, son of M/M Albert McGrew	Farmer, near Seward, NE.

Ann Elizabeth McLean died 8 Jan 1930. Born in Clarks, to John & Mary E. McLean. Grad: Clarks HS. Lived in WY. Postmistress of Clarks for nine years, then librarian for Township Library. Survived by 2 brothers and 2 sisters. Funeral Friday 10 Jan. Burial at Clarks Cemetery. NOTES: Her Mother was Mary Elizabeth Hartwell. Ann Elizabeth can be found in 1900 Census of Merrick County, Clarks, Clarksville, Merrick, NE - ED134 p12b D235 F236 (living with her brother: John Thomas McLean). [DITTMER Scrapbook, page 1]

Scrapbook, page 48- 1926 extract - Clarks Newspaper?

Henry Dittmer, b. 18 Mar 1857 at Prosdorf, Holstine, Germany. Immigrated to Chicago, then settled at Minden, Iowa. Moved to Clarks, NE c1897 and lived on farm. Was twice married. First: 1881 to Margaret Kohl - had 13 children, 3 died in infancy, & Hugo in WW I. Second: 1898 to Maggy Juhl - had three children, one died at 2 yrs. Mr. Dittmer died 20 Aug 1926. Funeral at Congregational Church on Monday afternoon. (end of article clipped off). [DITTMER Scrapbook, page 48]

Scrapbook, page 49 - 1933 extract - Clarks Enterprise? and ??

Salvester Ksiazek, b 26 Sep 1916, son of M/M Peter Ksiazek. Died Sat, 7 Jan 1933 at hopsital in Columbus, NE of ruptured appendix. Funeral Mon. at Catholic Church in Clarks; burial Clarks Cemetery.



P. O. Harrier, age 67 died at Valley Friday (photo). Funeral "today".

Scrapbook, page 50 - 1926 & 1927 extracts

Newspaper of Shelby or Minden, Iowa?

Mrs. Peter J. Pingel, born Gertrude Meir 26 Dec 1859 at Banedorph, Femarn, Germany to August & Cathrehna Meir. Immigrated in 1867 to Walmer, IA; moved to Davenport; to Minden about 1875. Married 7 Nov 1877 to Peter J. Pingel. They had 15 children. Died 26 Jul 1926 at hospital in Harlen, IA. Funeral at Shelby United Lutheran Church "yesterday". Burial at Shelby cemetery. [DITTMER Scrapbook, page 50]
Clarks Enterprise?

John H. Pollard, b. 13 Feb 1858 in Sterling, IL son of M/M Wm. Pollard. Moved to Dublin, Colfax Co., NE when about 11 yrs; leg injured in farm accident when young. Attended school in Colfax Co. and Columbus, NE. Was employee of UPRR as station agent including Lincoln and Valley. Returned to Colfax County and had grocery business. Moved to Silver Creek and was in grain business. c1906 moved to Clarks. Married 17 Jul 1887 at Fremont to Julia Kennedy. Had 8 children, three survive. Died 13 Feb 1927 at hospital in Grand Island. No info about funeral or place of burial. [DITTMER Scrapbook, page 50]

Scrapbook, page 51 - 1925 extract

1925 Marriage Announcement	26 Nov, Clarks?, Merrick, NE	
Bride: Mabel C. ROSE	Father: Frank Rose Brother: Wilbur Rose	teacher at Clarks, NE
Groom: Leslie L. BLACK	Father: Ira Black Sister: Lola Black	book-keeper in Fullerton, NE



Scrapbook, page 52 - 1926 extracts, Clarks Enterprise?

Emily Susan Porter Philbrook, b 4 Dec 1847 at Gallipolis, OH. Moved to IL c1869; 1870 went to Africa as missionary for 2 yrs. Married 17 Dec 1878 to James Barton Philbrook of Champaign, IL. They moved to farm near Clarks, NE. Had 3 sons, one survives. Died Wed. 7 Jul 1926. Funeral 7 Jul at Congregational Church. Burial at Clarks Cemetery. [DITTMER Scrapbook, page 52]

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Annie Key, b. 23 Apr 1873 at New Quarrington, England to M/M Thomas Key. To Merrick County, NE c1871. Did not marry. Died Sat. 3 Jul 1926 at home of sister, Mrs. E. T. Walden in Central City. Survived by 2 bro. and 3 sisters. Funeral Tues at Episcopalian Church in Central City. Burial at Clarks Cemetery. [DITTMER Scrapbook, page 52]



William White Ferguson, b 12 Feb 1868 Georgetown, PA. Oct 1882: Moved with parents to Scottsville, Holt, NE. Married 1893 of Mary L. Bishop of Genoa, NE; had 2 children. 1898: Moved to Clarks, NE. Died 24 Nov 1926. No info on funeral or burial. [DITTMER Scrapbook, page 52]

Scrapbook, page 56 - 1929 extract

STENGER-OEHLRICH Wedding

Married 1929 at Trinity Lutheran Church, Columbus, NE - no date given in article	
Bride: Magdalene Oehrich, daughter of Mrs. Helen Oehrich	Book-keeper. Brother: Arnold Oehrich of Lincoln, NE
Groom: Martin Stenger, son of M/M Fred Stenger of Lincoln, NE	Banker, as't-cashier at Columbus State bank.

Scrapbook, page 57 - 1929 extracts

A. B. Stearns, b 28 Aug 1871 at Brothertown, Calumet, Wisconsin to Thomas J. & Carrie Stearns. Moved to Pawnee Reservation (Nance County) c1874, and to Merrick County c1876. Married 12 May 1891 to Lizzie C. Dudney, had one daughter: Mrs. Geo. Schank of Clarks. Was a rural mail carrier for 25 yrs. Died 18 Jan 1929 at home in Clarks. Funeral at Congregational Church; burial Bureau Cemetery.

Alfred L. Boberg, b 30 Jun 1876 at Leksand, Delarne, Sweden. Immigrated c1879 to Stromsburg, NE. Married 28 Jun 1906 to Luella Jones; had 2 children. Worked for the RR at Stromsburg, Papillion, Rogers, Silver Creek and Clarks. Died 26 Mar 1929 at hospital in Grand Island, NE. Funeral at home; burial at Stromsburg Cemetery with his parents.



Scrapbook, page 58 - 1943? extracts

KEYES-FOWLER Wedding (no date) Mona Keys married Robert W. Fowler in Oklahoma City. Bride is one of "Keys Quads" - her sisters are Roberta, Mary and Leota.

Lucinda H. Gardiner Wolfe, b 26 Jun 1864 in Bowling Green, KY. Moved to Donaldson, IA with parents. Married Clyde Wolfe in Mar 1882; they had six children, four survive. Move to Merrick Co., NE in 1885. Died Fri., 30 Jul 1943 at home in Clarks. Funeral at Methodist Church; burial and Burke Cemetery.

NOT in Scrapbook Index

Clarks Enterprise? 1927 extract(Sent by Lois Dittmer Fairfield)

Albert Gerber b. 12 Jul 1869 Aarwangen, Berne, Switzerland. Immigrated c 1887, c1906 to Clarks, Merrick, NE
Married Anna Hasler (Haesler) 27 Nov 1898 in Columbus, Platte, NE.

Funerals: Services held at home in Clarks, procession to Columbus for services held at Evangelical Protestant Church.

Burial: Columbus Cemetery. Survived by wife and 4 children.

NOTES: See obit of predeceased daughter Bertha Gerber

From Billeter Notes (LDS Library, Salt Lake City) "Gerber of Aarwangen": "Albracht" Gerber, son of Jakob Gerber and Catherina Egger.

Clarks Enterprise? March 1938 extract(Sent by Lois Dittmer Fairfield)

Martha Annie Limp Miller b. 1 Oct 1891 near Wickliff, IN. Parents: William H. & Mary E. Limp.

Educated in Crawford Co., IN. Married C.W. Miller of Clarks, NE in May 1931.

Died 12 Mar 1938. Survived by her Mother, 2 sisters and 4 brothers.

Funeral at Methodist Church, 16 Mar 1938.

NOTES: Buried at La Clede Cemetery, Polk County, NE as "Annie Miller, 1892-1938". (File of extracts on Polk County website)

Adjacent are buried her husband and two children that died young.

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1927 ? Marriage Announcement	6 May, Central City, NE	
Bride: Margaret STEGER	Father: John Steger Sister: Alice Steger	
Groom: Harold MILLER	Father: Bert Miller Brother: Clifford Miller	Employee of UPRR
1938 ? Marriage Announcement	17 March, Lutheran Church, Central City, NE	
Bride: Dora DITTMER	Father: H.P. Dittmer of Havens Brother: Fred Dittmer	
Groom: Henry HAHN of Lincoln, NE	Niece: Mary KOBLITZ of Lincoln, NE	Owns farm near Lincoln, NE
Married on the 41st Wedding Anniversary of the bride's parents.		

Disclaimer:

**It appears that a lot of articles that contain no dates are from the Clark's Enterprise ...
or the newspaper of Shelby, IOWA**

None of the articles bear a publication date or name of newspaper.

There are no dates or notes in the margins.

NEGenweb Project / Merrick County

04 December 2015