

HANNAFORD ENTERPRISE

— BY —

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A Tribute to A. O. Anderson



The following tribute to A. O. Anderson was written by his close and personal friend, Dr. F. A. Christensen, formerly of Lake Mills, Iowa.

The acquaintance of the doctor and Mr. Anderson began in the forepart of Mr. Anderson's business career. With their acquaintance developed a most attached appreciation of each other, and a reciprocal trust and confidence.

To those that know the doctor's devoted admiration and hearty appreciation of Mr. Anderson, is well understood the doctor's "earnest desire to write a few words in his memory."

It is indeed beautifying to life to have known the tender love and devotion existed between two such manly men, of which the material ultimatum is this brief, but beautiful and earnest eulogy:

The readers of the Graphic have before this heard of the untimely death of Mr. A. O. Anderson. He has of late made North Dakota his home and was, as we hoped, about to move to the coast this summer, when the summons came. He passed away quickly Saturday afternoon, April 29th, at his home in Hannaford, N. D. As one who has known Mr. Anderson a great many years, I felt an earnest desire to write a few words in his memory. It is not often given us to meet men like him, and now that he is gone, we feel keenly what a loss we have sustained. He was an Iowa boy—born and reared at Lake Mills. There he attended school and spent his childhood years. The fact that his father died while he was still young and threw upon him the responsibility of a home, likely had much to do with that steadfastness of character that was so prominent in him in later years. In youth he was spared from those pitfalls that ruin so many young men, and before his associates really knew it they had before them

not a boy but a full fledged man.

As a friend he was absolutely loyal; in business affairs he was considerate and conscientious; as a man he was prince among his fellows. We who know him best will not live long enough to see the day when he is forgotten.

In looking backward it is difficult for me to realize Lake Mills with him gone. Every year brings changes—sometimes joy, other times the opposite.

In the death of A. O. Anderson, a host of friends feel keen sorrow and a personal loss. To his dear ones we extend the assurance of heartfelt sympathy. Of the more intimate phases of his life I will not speak. For his friendship, the beauty of his home life and his loyalty are all too near and dear to express in words.

"I cannot say, and I will not say That he is dead. He is just away! With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand

He has wandered into an unknown land,

And left us dreaming—how very fair It needs must be, since he lingers there.

And you, oh, you, who the wildest yearn

For the old time step, and the glad return,

Think of him faring on, as dear

In the love of there, as the love of here.

Think of him still as the same, I say. He is not dead, he is just away."

Flying in Carrington Today.

"Lucyk Bob" St. Henry, a Carrington boy, will come home to fly on Decoration Day. He promises to break a world's record or die in the attempt—and Bob is known among his old friends as one of the gamest of men. St. Henry is a member of the Glenn H. Curtiss flying squad and is considered their best aviator. He has earned his title of "Lucky Bob" from the many narrow escapes from death he has had. Only last week at Regina, Canada, his biplane turued over and he was dashed a hundred feet to the ground, but he was up and at it again the next day.

The aviation meet at Carrington will be held in the afternoon on Decoration Day and three great flights are guaranteed, aside from the trials at breaking world's records.

The machines will be on exhibition when not in use and competent men will be on hand to explain the aeroplanes in detail to any man, woman or child who may wish to investigate.

Carrington will be prepared to handle a record breaking crowd on Aviation Day and guarantees to have flights that will never be equalled in North Dakota.

A Burglars' Awful Deed

may not paralyze a home so completely as a mother's long illness. But Dr. King's New Life Pills are a splendid remedy for women. "They gave me wonderful benefit in constipation and female trouble," wrote Mrs. M. C. Dunlap, of Leadhill, Tenn. If ailing, try them. 25c at O. Almklov's.

ESTRAYED.

Left my place some time ago a red and white bull calf, 10 months old. Finder please notify

Louis Quisel.