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**KARNAK NEWS NOTES**  
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Little Vernon Kallender is on the sick-list this week.

Oscar Carlson, of Finley, was in town Sunday.

Reynard Kinn has the well-drillers this week.

Threshing will be nearly completed in this vicinity this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ole Kravig and family were up from Valley City Sunday to attend the Church Dedication.

Mrs. Alec Stewart and Grandma Stewart, of Valley City, visited at Henry Curtis' last week.

Mrs. Fred Mosher and Mrs. R. Kinn called at Ernest Ladbury's Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Ross has been in Coopers-town the past week caring for Mrs. J. D. Peterson who has been quite sick.

The following poem was composed by Mrs. S. B. Doty, and read at the Dedication of the Karnak church Sunday:

Karnak is a wonderful town,

People say it the world around,

Its carpenter is good and wise,

They say his name begins with Rise,

The blacksmith does all kinds of work

They say his strong arm never shirks

Their merchants never profiteer

And to their patrons they are dear,

Karnak is a wonderful town,

They surely do up all things brown

An A. E. F. is in the bank

Quite well built, stout they say not lank,

This cashier meets you with a smile

Whose heart is kind, it has no guile,

It has a lumber yard and nurse,

Her patients get well, never worse,

Karnak is a wonderful town,

People know it for miles around

First-class farmers till the soil,

For miles and miles around the town,

When you visit this town you'll say,

This is sure a good place to stay,

The ladies are all first-class cooks

They gained their knowledge not from books,

Karnak is a wonderful town,

People trade here for miles around

Its elevator men work fast,

Their work is short it does not last,

They say their minister is good,

He goes by the name of Rev. Wood,

Its church spire ever points to Heaven,

They gave to God what He has given,

Karnak is a wonderful town,

With the best folks it does abound

We don't forget the pool room man,

For there is where the church began,

Some day he'll come to Christ we know,

For Jesus died he loved him so,

They have a smiling dray-man, too,

He hauls the freight the whole year through,

Karnak is a wonderful town,

God bless the people all around,

It has a Sunday School that's fine,

Don Healy keeps them all in line,

May children learn to love Thy Son

And by His love from sin be won,

Abide within this church to-day

Here may Thy spirit ever stay.