

The Karnak News

John Fieber was in Hannaford between trains Thursday.

Hilmer Carlson spent Sunday at the Eva Curtis home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kerber, Sr., and George are sick with the flu.

O. C. Olson is able to be out again after a siege of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Helland left for Fargo Thursday evening. Mrs. Helland will go on to Kathryn to visit her parents for a short time.

Mrs. O. C. Olson is receiving a visit from her mother.

School will open in the Freer school this week.

Mary Kerber arrived home from Fargo last week to help care for the sick.

Mrs. Don Healey was called to Luverne Thursday evening to care for the Knutson family who are all down with the flu.

The Nonpartisans held a meeting in Karnak Saturday afternoon.

Albert Larson made a trip to Hannaford Monday.

Miss Hattie Curtis went to Hannaford Monday.

Herbert Curtis will bale hay on Sec. 15 this week.

One of Karnak's Light Bearer Band members was called home Wednesday. February 4th. Leona Trapp reached the age of 11 years, 8 months and 15 days. Her sunny disposition will be remembered by parents, school mates and friends. She was laid to rest in Hankinson Cemetery, Sunday, February 8th. The entire community expresses its sympathy to the sorrowing ones. A little light has been extinguished, it has brightened every day. It penetrated each little corner of life's dark and toilsome way. It cheered the lives of others, the seeds of joy it has sown, but now it wears a crown of glory. It has reached a higher throne.

Resolved—That the teacher and pupils of the Freer School No. 2, District No. 1, do extend their sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Trapp in their recent bereavement, and in remembrance of Leona we quote the following poem:

The Children Up in Heaven
"And the streets of the city shall be full of boys and girls playing in the streets thereof."—Zeck. 8-5.
"Oh what do you think the angels say?"
Said the children up in Heaven,
"There's a dear little girl coming home to-day,
She's almost ready to fly away
From the earth we used to live in
Let's go and open the gates of pearl,
Open them wide for the new little girl."

Said the children up in Heaven,
"God wanted her here where His little ones meet."

Said the children up in Heaven,
"She shall play with us in the golden street;

She has grown too fair, she has grown too sweet;

For the earth we used to live in;
She needed the sunshine, this dear little girl,

That gilds this side of the gates of pearl."

Said the children up in Heaven,
"So the King called down from the angel's dome,"

Said the children up in Heaven,
"My little darling, arise and come
To the place prepared in the Father's home,

The home the children live in.
Let's go and watch at the gates of pearl,

Ready to welcome the new little girl."

Said the children up in Heaven,
"Far down on the earth do you hear them weep,"

Said the children up in Heaven,
"For the dear little girl has gone to sleep!

The shadows fall and the night clouds sweep

O'er the earth we used to live in,
But we'll go and open the gates of pearl!

Oh, why do they weep for their dear little girl?"

Said the children up in Heaven,
"Fly with her quickly. Oh, angels dear,"

Said the children up in Heaven,
"See—She is coming! Look there!
Look there!

At the jasper light on her sunny hair.

Where the ceiling clouds are riven.

Ah, hush! hush! hush! All the swift wings furl!

For the King Himself at the gates of pearl,

Is taking her hand, dear tired little girl,

And is leading her into Heaven.
Said the children up in Heaven.

YOUR WATCH Needs Cleaning

In time the oil gums produces friction and wears the delicate bearings, destroying their high finish and perfect fit, thus ruining an accurate time piece.

An ordinary machine is oiled daily. Your watch