

Death of Little Mary Hill

The entire town was shocked and saddened last Saturday morning to learn of the death of little Mary Hill, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Hill who had been seriously ill with diphtheria for the past three weeks. The occasion of her death was rendered doubly sad because of the enforced quarantine of the family, which prevented their hosts of friends from rendering them much assistance at the time of the loss of their little one. The quarantine was lifted Sunday noon, which enabled Mrs. Hill to attend the services.

Little Mary Frances was born January 17, 1913, and spent all of her brief life in Cherokee. She developed into a child of rare beauty and with her fair complexion, golden hair, deep blue eyes and red lips resembled a sweet delicate flower.

She was very fond of pets and a familiar sight in the neighborhood was little Mary wheeling her doll carriage for hours containing a tiny, contented kitten. She also loved dearly her dolls and her huge teddy bear, but most of all she was devoted to her little play mates, and they were equally devoted to her.

She had a very active mind and at an early age committed to memory countless Mother Goose rhymes, and was always an eager and attentive listener to the many stories read her by her father and mother. Entering school in September, 1918, she made rapid progress, advancing to the second grade in September, 1919.

The funeral services were held on the lawn last Monday morning at nine o'clock, with the little white casket on the porch, surrounded by beautiful rosebuds, carnations and chrysanthemums, tributes from the sympathetic and devoted friends and relatives.

Mrs. Fred Blue sang sweetly "A Perfect Day," and "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and Rev. N. C. Trueblood, assisted by Rev. Morrill, conducted the services. The beautiful

Did He need one more blossom of your size and hue

And was that the reason the Gardener chose you?

O little pink rose in your mother's heart

Have you faded and gone away?

After the beautiful service, the sad cortege left for Enid, where, after a brief service at the ceremony, little Mary was laid to rest. Besides the sorrowing mother and father, the following relatives and friends went to Enid with the little casket on its last journey: Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Hill of Ashland, Kansas, Mrs. Harry Horner of Enid, Mrs. Sadie Hill of Wichita, Kansas, Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Hill, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Scruton, Mrs. Regina Roberts, Mr. C. H. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Brakey, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Smith, Mrs. H. A. Jones, Mrs. Fred Blue, Mrs. Oval Kincheloe, Mrs. Wm. Crawford, Mrs. Elmer Pollock, Miss Ruth Crilley and Mr. Hank Duncan.

The sad mother and father and the sorrowing relatives have the sympathy of the entire community.

Charley Bobcock Dies From Accident at Sentinel.

Last week at Sentinel, Okla., C. H. Bobcock, formerly of Carmen, died from injuries received on Monday night when he fell into an open well 37 feet deep. He sustained serious injuries but was believed to be recovering until Thursday when he passed away.

Funeral services were conducted Friday and the body laid to rest in the Sentinel Cemetery. The services were held in the Methodist church by the Presbyterian pastor from Hobart, the Masons and Odd Fellows having charge of the burial service.

Charlie was employed as superintendent of the city water and light plant and was always careful about the machinery. The well into which he fell was a part of the city plant and usually covered with a heavy lid. It

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Mrs. Fred Blue sang sweetly "A Perfect Day," and "Safe in the Arms of Jesus," and Rev. N. C. Trueblood, assisted by Rev. Merrill, conducted the services. The beautiful music, the sympathetic prayer, and the fitting and appropriate sermon on the text "Suffer Little Children, and Forbid them not to come unto Me, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven," must have been a sweet consolation to the heart-broken father and mother. The beautiful poem, "A Little Pink Rose," composed by Mrs. Carrie Jacobs-Bond, at the loss of her little girl, was read by the Rev. Trueblood at the request of Mrs. Hill.

A little pink rose in my garden grew,
The tiniest one of all;
'Twas kissed by the sun, caressed by
the dew,
O little pink rose in my garden, 'twas
you.

O, little pink rose of your mother's
heart
Have you faded and gone away?
Has the Gardener gathered my little
pink rose
For His loveliest Garden today?

Accident at Sentinel.

Last week at Sentinel, Okla., C. H. Bocock, formerly of Carmen, died from injuries received on Monday night when he fell into an open well 37 feet deep. He sustained serious injuries but was believed to be recovering until Thursday when he passed away.

Funeral services were conducted Friday and the body laid to rest in the Sentinel Cemetery. The services were held in the Methodist church by the Presbyterian pastor from Hobart, the Masons and Odd Fellows having charge of the burial service.

Charlie was employed as superintendent of the city water and light plant and was always careful about the machinery. The well into which he fell was a part of the city plant and usually covered with a heavy lid. It had been carelessly left uncovered.

He is survived by a wife and small children and five brothers: J. H. Bocock of Aline, T. S. and N. E. Bocock of Carmen, G. D. Bocock of Oklahoma City and W. H. Bocock of Rockridge.

Carmen friends deeply sympathize with the bereaved relatives.—Carmen Headlight.

G. F. Gillig, prominent farmer from the north end was in Cherokee Monday looking after business and made us a pleasant call. Mr. Gillig says they are still in need of rain in his neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lierer and Tom Blackley of Helena were in Cherokee Monday for a few hours.

Uncle Henry Couch and son, Bob, of Helena, were in Cherokee Monday attending the meeting of the Board of County Commissioners.

Rifenberg's Furniture Variety and Millinery Store.