

PIONEER CITIZEN OF GRIGGSCOUNTY CALLED BY DEATH

FRITHJOF GREENLAND PASSED AWAY SUDDENLY EARLY SATURDAY MORNING AT HIS RESIDENCE IN BINFORD

Frithjof Greenland, a pioneer of Griggs county, died at his home in Binford, Saturday morning, June 6, between the hours of 1:00 and 4:00 a. m. He was alone when death occurred, which resulted from heart trouble. Up to the day before his death he enjoyed his usual health.

Frithjof Greenland was born in Vestre Toten, Norway, on May 13th, 1850. In 1871 he was married to Natalie Evenrud, also of Vestre Toten, and he immediately thereafter emigrated to America, coming to Austin, Minnesota and later moving to Lanesboro, Minnesota, where they resided for about four years, after which they went on a farm six miles from Fountain, Minnesota, where they resided five years. In 1881 they moved to North Dakota and settled on a farm six miles south of Coopers-town, which he still owned.

In 1890 he was elected Sheriff of Griggs county and moved to Coopers-town when he assumed that office. Previous to that time he had held the office of Assessor for the county, and various township and school offices. He held the office of Sheriff for four years. After his two terms of office had expired, he returned to the farm for a number of years, but returned to Cooperstown and went into the implement business, where he was joined in later years by Nels Lunde and Theodore Kittelson, the business now being conducted under the name of The Greenland-Lunde Company. Mr. Greenland was active in the implement business until he suffered a stroke, after which time he never took any active part.

He moved to Binford in 1917 and lived there until his death.

Deceased is survived by Mrs. Greenland, three sons and one daughter. Three other children, Magda, Minnie and Clara preceded him in death. The children living are Oscar, of Binford, Magnus, of Aneta, Ingval, of Cooperstown, and Nora of Minneapolis. There are 14 grand-children.

Services were held in the Binford church, Monday at 12 o'clock, noon, with Rev. H. O. Bach officiating. The remains were then taken to Cooperstown where services were again held with Rev. Estrem officiating. Interment was made in the family burying lot in the Cooperstown cemetery. The pall bearers were H. P. Hammer, Benjamin Tufte, Martin Ueland, John Ole, P. A. Meigard, and Joseph Buchheit. Business houses of Binford and Cooperstown were closed during the funeral hours.

Mr. Greenland was greatly interested in public affairs and has taken an active part in politics, both of state and nation and was a delegate to state conventions at various times.

He has accumulated a goodly portion of earth's riches, and in addition to the splendid farm south of Cooperstown, and the implement business in Cooperstown, he was a stockholder in the Farmers and Merchants bank of Cooperstown, and interested in a number of smaller enterprises.

He was a man of generous impulses and never forgot the hospitable ways of the pioneer. The stranger, even though a beggar, never failed to find food and shelter if he sought it at his hands, and he was at home by the bedside of the sick and delighted in all kinds of neighborly offices. He had filled the various relations of life, as husband, father, brother, friend, and filled them well. Who can do more?

But he is gone! Another name is stricken from the ever lessening roll of our old settlers, and a solitary woman in the sunset of life, and a lonely home, are left to attest how sadly they will miss him. It must be so; these tender human ties cannot be severed without a pang. Yet in such a death there is really no cause for grief. His life work was done, and well done. He had passed his golden wedding day and wearied with life's duties and cares, weary of suffering and waiting, he lay down to rest.

He was a man who united sound sense with strong convictions, and a

candid, outspoken temper, eminently fitted to mould the rude elements of pioneer society into form and consistency, and aid in raising a high standard of citizenship in our young and growing state. How much this community owes him and such as he, it is impossible to estimate, though it would be a grateful task to trace his influence through some of the more direct channels, to hold him up in these degenerate days, in his various characters of husband and father, of neighbor and friend, to speak of the sons and daughter he has reared to perpetuate his name and emulate his virtues. But it comes not within the scope of this brief article to do so. Suffice it to say, he lived nobly and died peacefully at the advanced age of 72 years. The stern Reaper found him "as a shock of corn, fully ripe for the harvest."

Not for him be our tears! rather let us crown his grave with garlands; few of us will live as long or as well and fewer yet will the Angel of Death greet with such a loving touch.

"THE OLD NEST"

When "The Old Nest" comes to the Lyric Theatre tonight, the people of Binford will have a chance to see a picture that has been hailed by critics and reviewers as the most satisfying all-American picture that has yet been produced. The theme, that of a mother who sees her six children leave her, one by one, is common to American families. All the poignancy of feeling that these leave-takings arouse in real life have been caught on the screen.

Rupert Hughes is the author of this unusual tale of mother love. He has sought to present a cross-section of a universal theme as applied to an American family. All the joys and sorrows connected with raising a family have been dramatized. Each of the children grew to manhood and womanhood with his own individual interests, then leaves the old nest to follow the call of his desires. Only their mother is left in her loneliness and her memories. But, as in every American family, the young remember the old nest and return to it.

Mary Alden plays the old mother and her performance has been said to be a masterpiece of screen acting.

"HEATED HEARTS"

Herbert Rawlinson stars in the picture to be shown on Monday evening at the Lyric Theatre which is a story of a young man who inherits something more than Virginia millions when his father dies. He finds himself cursed with a constant desire for liquor. The pivotal idea, however, is overshadowed by the dramatic incidents of the story. The young man promises his sweetheart not to drink—and he keeps his promise.

Until—one day he sees his fiancée apparently responding to the attentions of his brother. His brother is a lucky fellow—no drink habit, no troubles. So Barry Gordon packs his bag and flees to Paris, where he tries to absorb enough wine to drown the memory of his sweetheart and his brother finding happiness together.

A year or two later he reads in the papers that his brother, prospecting in Morocco, has been captured by bandits and is held for ransom. Instantly the man again. Barry sails for Morocco and leads the search there for his brother. His sweetheart, her father and another friend also sail for Morocco.

In this picture every player does his or her full share of acting, presenting a vivid picture of emotional climax.

PHILADELPHIA O. K.'S BOBBING

Teachers With Shorn Locks Need Not Fear Jobs, Says School Head.

Philadelphia. — The Philadelphia board of education is worrying little about a question that has agitated other communities, namely, whether schoolteachers will be permitted to bob their hair if they desire. The matter rests entirely with the teachers and the younger ones with curtailed locks need not fear dismissal, Edwin C. Boome, superintendent of schools, said here.