

## Obituary

Harold Sylvester Mayer died Thursday evening, December 12 at a Fargo hospital, of pneumonia following influenza.

Harold Mayer was the son of Isabelle and Christ Mayer and was born September 24, 1894, in Cooperstown, was confirmed in Mabel Lutheran church in 1909, and has lived and grown up in this county.

Harold enlisted in Company B of Fargo at the time of the Mexican trouble. On his return from the border he was discharged from the company on account of a tubercular disease of the hip which developed while in the service. He never lost interest in the Company, but was at all times working for their interest, although his disability prevented him from accompanying them to France.

At the time of his death he was employed as bookkeeper by the O. A. Madsen company of Fargo. He first went to Fargo five years ago as a student at the Agricultural College, and was a member of the Alpha Gamma Rho fraternity at the college. He previously was a student at the Michigan agricultural college. His mother, Mrs. Adolph Kjelson and a sister, Iva survive. His father died a number of years ago.

Brief funeral services were held at Fargo at 9 o'clock Friday evening under the auspices of Company B auxiliary. The remains were shipped from Fargo to Sutton Saturday for interment. Sunday following scripture reading and prayer by Rev. Thoreson and a solo by Miss Hazel Starr at the house, the remains were taken to Mabel Lutheran church, where Rev. Thoreson gave a funeral sermon in Norwegian, followed later by an address in English. The casket was carried to its last resting place in Mabel cemetery by six friends of the deceased, Orcar and Carl W. Lien, Paul Paulson, Alfred Soli, Ernest Kjelson and Carl O. Lien, and laid to rest under the rites of the Lutheran church. An abundance of flowers testified mutely to the respect and esteem in which the departed was held in the community.

Deceased was always of a sunny cheerful disposition, and as a result his friends were numbered by the score. He early caught the spirit of the times, and he thought he could render his country the best service in the army, so he enlisted and served faithfully through the Mexican crisis. The slogan at that time was "Do your bit," but Harold was not satisfied with this; his motto was "Do your best," and he always lived up to his own motto. There need be no fear for the future of this country as long as there are among its citizens young men of such sterling patriotism, and devoted self-sacrifice as was Harold Mayer. He could not give his life to his country on the field of battle, but his spirit was with the boys "over there" and when the great Roll is called of those who were loyal and self-sacrificing, the name of Harold Mayer will not be missing.