

*Prepared*

Dr. Fred Rose, pioneer dentist for 52 years, came to Cooperstown in 1898 after practicing for two years in Chicago where he was graduated from the Chicago College of Dental Surgery.

The big city did not appeal to him so following the urge to go west and prompted by the precedent of his three brothers who had already come to North Dakota he came to this Griggs County town. Dr. Rose remembers Cooperstown in 1898 as rather a "small, quaint, quiet, picturesque town" but with an air of friendliness, gayety and sincere hospitality. An impressive early day sight lingers in his mind of the town marshal lighting the kerosene street lamps each evening, and in the morning cleaning, trimming and refilling them.

14 When Dr. Rose came to town he made his home at the Palace Hotel. This was the social center for the men of the town, the doctor remembers, where they could play cards, billiards or pool or just talk over the news of the day. Room and board was only six dollars per week.

20 The first year in Cooperstown Dr. Rose did not have a permanent office but traveled from place to place by means of horse and buggy. He carried his equipment with him as he went from village to village practicing dentistry. His equipment was rather primitive judging by today's standards, the doctor recalls.

26 After John Syverson completed the State Bank building he occupied an office on the second floor for the balance of his dentistry.

Dr. Rose was a native of Georgetown, Ontario, where he was born in 1874. He became a citizen of the United States in 1902 when he was naturalized at Cooperstown. He married Emma Hewer of Guelph, Ontario, in 1904.

33 In 1949 Dr. Rose was honored as the oldest practicing dentist in the state. Along with friends and professional men from many parts of the state a host of local friends gathered at the Berg Memorial building to honor this outstanding Cooperstown citizen who had served his community well for 50 years.

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THE ROSE FAMILY TREE

1796--1941

THE FAMILY REGISTER OF THE ENGLISH  
ROSES AS RECORDED IN NORTH ASTON  
CHURCHJames, son of Wm. and Mary Rose of  
North Aston Mill, Oxfordshire,  
England.Born April 16, 1796.  
Died Nov. 21, 1871.Sarah, daughter of Wm. and Catherine  
Goodman.Born Sept. 17, 1795.  
Died April 20, 1866.James and Sarah were married Nov. 29,  
1819.THE FAMILY REGISTER OF LAWRENCE ROSE AS  
RECORDED AT GEORGETOWN, ONT., CANADALawrence Rose, son of James and Sarah Rose,  
of North Aston Mill, Oxfordshire, England.Born January 27, 1826  
Died February 15, 1882, Georgetown, Ont.,  
CanadaHanna Phin, wife of Lawrence Rose.Born May 21, 1833, Hespler, Ont., Canada.  
Died March 24, 1915, Huntington, Que., Canada.Lawrence Rose and Hanna Phin were married in  
Hespler, March 23, 1852.Children

Mary Rose	Born Oct. 8, 1820, Died 1906
William Rose	Born Dec. 26, 1821, Died 1892
James Rose	Born Aug. 10, 1823, Died 1876,
Catherine Rose	Born Sept. 24, 1824, Died 1855
Lawrence Rose	Born Jan. 27, 1826, Died 1882
Ambrose Rose	Born June 7, 1827, Died 1907
Sarah Ann Rose	Born Jan. 26, 1829, Died 1916
Thomas Rose	Born April 1, 1830, Died 1901

Children

James Thomas	Born Oct. 16, 1853
Sara Ann	Born July 4, 1855
William Phin	Born Jan. 6, 1857
Hanna (Annie)	Born Nov. 20, 1859
Mary (Polly)	Born Jan. 17, 1862
Charles Lawrence	Born Nov. 23, 1863, Died Mar. 24, 1926
Laura	Born Jan. 15, 1866
John	Born Nov. 26, 1867
Frank	Born Oct. 25, 1869
Harry	Born July 16, 1871, Died Oct. 25, 1872
Frederick Walter	Born Mar. 22, 1874

WITH COMPLIMENTS to all surviving members of "This Rose Family"; with honor to the departed, and greetings to all future generations, whose privilege it may be to place their names on this time-honored Rose Family Tree.

Cooperstown, North Dakota  
February, 1941

FRED W. ROSE

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February, 1941

FRED W. ROSE

JUBILEE GREETINGS FROM DOCTOR FRED ROSE

1898 \* \* \* \* \* 1957

I was glad to hear from Mr. Sayer and the Cooperstown Commercial Club telling me about the Diamond Jubilee which will be held next June. Being asked to write a little history about my early days in Cooperstown gives me a great deal of pleasure. I came to Cooperstown in 1898 and I am one of the oldest living settlers.

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In 1896 I graduated from the Chicago College of Dental Surgery. My first office was in the Marshall Field Building in Chicago, however I was there only two years.

The city did not appeal to me. I was eager to go west. Three of my older brothers preceded me in going to North Dakota. One was a doctor, the second a dentist, and the third a farmer.

In 1898 Cooperstown was a very small, quaint, quiet, picturesque town. Friendliness, gayety and sincere hospitality prevailed day and night. An impressing sight which lingers in my mind was seeing the Town Marshal light the kerosene street lamps, and when morning came he had to clean, trim and fill them.

I came to Cooperstown a single man and my first home was in the Palace Hotel (the Ford Garage now stands in its place). It was a quiet social center for the men of the town. They could play cards, billiards and pool or just talk over the news of the day. I lived well there yet my board and room amounted to only six dollars a week.

My first year in Cooperstown I did not have a permanent office. My time was spent traveling by horse and buggy to the little villages in the area practicing dentistry. I carried all my equipment with me and it was primitive.

In 1897 Mr. John Syverson one of Cooperstown's leading citizens, built the State Bank Building. His own General Store was located directly across the street and it was Cooperstown's largest store. I established an office on the second floor of the State Bank Building and practiced there my entire fifty-two years. Dr. Brimi and Dr. Westley were very close associates. Their offices were in the same building.

I would like to say I was Canadian born, in Georgetown, Ontario, Canada. In 1902 I became a citizen of the United States being naturalized in Cooperstown. In June 1904 I returned to Guelph, Ontario, Canada, and married my childhood sweetheart Emma Hewer. She was the daughter of James Hewer and the Mayor of Guelph, a city of 10,000 population.

Moving to a very small town out on the prairie was indeed an experience for my bride. We established our home and have lived in the same house, plus making a few additions, all these many years.

Mrs. Rose and I were blessed with two lovely daughters. They are both nurses. Frances, the oldest is now Mrs. Jack Larkin. They live in Richland, Washington. Eugenia, now Mrs. Eugenia Burr, makes her home in Fargo.

Practicing dentistry from 1896-----1950 brought many changes and advancements. It is an honor and a pleasure to relate them. Meager equipment with no modern facilities did not hinder the amount of work done. My foot operated drill resembled the old treadle sewing machine, but it was very efficient.

Silver fillings and gold foil hand malleted fillings were the only ones to be had. Extractions were innumerable, anesthetics used were chloroform and ether and the local doctors assisted. Many patients resorted to having all of their teeth extracted at one time when dentures were necessary. For many years I set up all the teeth and vulcanized my own plate work. Practicing dentistry in the 19th and early 20th Century, one was ready and willing to give assistance day or night regardless of the hour. Many people made appointments and many more did not. Kerosene lamps were used because there was no electricity. Sterilizing was done by dry heat and solutions. Our dental units in those days did not have running water and frequently the cuspidor became unsightly. Two oral syringes were kept busy by my able assistant, one for water, the other for air. In spite of many hardships which made dentistry difficult in the early days it was a challenge and an accomplishment meeting the needs in our community.

A glance at dental fees at that time. Extractions ranged from 50 cents to \$1.50. Gold fillings were 3, 4, and 5 dollars. Silver fillings were \$1.50 to \$3.00. Full upper and lower dentures were \$25.00. About every three or four months the dental supply man came to town and all supplies were purchased directly from him. During the great depression in the late 20's and early 30's many of my patients paid their accounts with butter, cream, eggs, potatoes, chickens, turkeys etc. Is it any wonder when hogs were selling for 3 cents a pound, beef 1 cent, wheat below 50 cents a bushel, oats 10 cents, and barley 25 cents.

During my fifty-two years in dentistry many honors were bestowed upon me. I was President of the North Dakota Dental Association in 1921. Governor L. B. Hanna appointed me a member of the State Board of Dental Examiners for a period of five years. In these late years I have been made an honorary life member of the National Dental Society and our State Association. The outstanding honor given to me and the one which I will cherish always was my Appreciation Day in 1949 celebrating fifty years of active practice in Cooperstown. Re-living the memories of the wonderful banquet at the Masonic Temple and the honors bestowed upon me at the program in the Gymnasium, I can still see the crowd of about 300 people including 60 or more dentists and their wives from all over the State. Again I want to extend my sincere thanks to the Commercial Club and everyone who had a part in making the day a perfect one.

All through our years in Cooperstown we enjoyed wonderful neighbors and friends. Remembering a few of the old timers--The R. C. Coopers, Charlie Coopers, Jack and Harold Brown, H. P. Hammer, Percy Trubshaw, Jack Flynn, Peter Moe, Dr. Winslow, Judge Carlton, Ed and Charlie Blackwell, Doctors Westley, Brimi, Almklov, M. Cussons, The Bartletts, Cranes, Baldwins, Thompsons, Syversons, Purintons, Kings, Pat Costello's, and oh so many others. Even although we didn't have automobiles, movies, radio, television etc, we had a wonderful time just like one big happy family enjoying each others homes. Our winters were very severe in those days. How well I recall one year when we did not have a train for three weeks.

Mr. Fred King had a bob sleigh similar to the ones they race with in the Olympic Games. The sleigh held eight people. We would go down to the east river hill and coast down. It was a rough, fast ride all the way and over the bridge of the Sheyenne River but we never had a spill.

Horses were our means of transportation and Cooperstown had three livery barns, one where the Masonic Temple stands, one on the corner next to the Model Clothing Store, and the third across from the Grade School.

Cooperstown had one of the best baseball teams in the State. Mr. A.M. Baldwin was their manager. I remember when the Northern League was organized and the Fargo-Moorhead teams invited us to come down and play them for what they thought would be a good try out for the team. We went down for the 4th of July and played them one

game in the morning and another in the afternoon and we shut them out both times. The team traveled in Minnesota and South Dakota and played many games of semi-professional baseball.

My leisure time and vacationing was spent hunting and fishing. I have had the very best hunting. Years ago on every section we could find two or three coveys of prairie chickens. There was no limit in those days, one could shoot all day and night if they wanted to. It was not uncommon to bag 15 to even 25 prairie chickens in an afternoon, of course we had very fine hunting dogs.

I have seen whole quarter sections white with geese and duck hunting was just as good. A party of three or four would go out and we would get as many as fifty ducks.

My fishing trips took me to Minnesota and the Lake of the Woods, Canada. Some of my hunting and fishing companions were Henry Rearick, Lou Hazard, Harry Thompson, Lt. Gov. Dahl, Gene Tracy, Carl Johnson, Art Tang and many others.

On May 3, 1950, I suffered a stroke and since that time I have been paralyzed on the right side. For several years I was able to sit in my wheelchair and get out occasionally in the car. My two greatest accomplishments following the stroke were learning to talk again and to write with my left hand. During my illness I have written well over 1,000 letters.

In 1954 Mrs. Rose and I celebrated our Golden Wedding Anniversary. Our daughters honored us by having open house for all our dear friends and relatives. Also present were our four grandchildren and one great grandchild.

At present I am confined to my bed and I no longer write. National, State and local affairs, sports, my family and my friends keep my mind occupied. Living over the fond memories of years past gives me many hours of pleasure and with this thought I leave you saying, "Mrs. Rose, my daughters, and I all love Cooperstown. It is the best and biggest little town in North Dakota."

With kindest regards,

Dr. Fred Rose

*Fred Rose*

Dictated by Dr. Fred Rose, written and arranged by Mrs. Eugenia Burr.