

Daniseren'

Onsdag den 24. Juli, 1918.

Blair, Nebr.

I sidste Uge omtaltes det, at Gladens Redtter og hans Hustru var rejst til Gayville, So. Dak., til vor ældste Sons Svigerfader, Jens Junfers Begravelse.

Det var Mandag i sidste Uge, jeg fik den uventede og overraskende telegrafiske Meddelelse, at Jens N. Junfer var død, tilsig med Anmodning om at komme derop til Begravelse næste Dag.

Meddelelsen overrasket af den Grund, at den afsløede egentlig ikke var nogen gammel Mand (64), og han havde Indtryk af at være raff og stærk. Men han var pludselig blevet angrebet af Hjernebłodning (Hemorrhage of the Brain); det var Lørdag, han blev syg, og den bedst mulige Ørgehjælp blev tilfaldt, men alt forgives. Næste Mandag døde han.

Næste Dags Morgen rejste min Hustru og jeg med Tog til Sioux City, hvor der saa var Automobil til at tage imod os og beført os Resten af Vejen, da der ikke var Jernbane Forbindelse til Gayville i rette Tid.

Når Begravelsen var blevet bestemt allerede til Tirsdag, var det set af den Grund, at deres yngste Søn, Arthur, var hjemfaldt fra Camp Funston til Faderens Dødsleje, og man frygtede, at han ikke fandt være med til Begravelsen senere.

Begravelsen fandt da Sted Tirsdag Eftermiddag under megen stor Deltagelse; Jens Junfer var vist ved at være og agtet og afholdt af dem der havde kendt ham og haft Omgang med ham i en lang Række af År.

Helse Begravelses-Ceremonien fandt da i Hjemmet og i Kirken. Jeg og i Kirken. Et Sangor fra den norske-lutherske Kirke i Gayville viste os den Venlighed at lede Sangen både i Hjemmet og i Kirken. Jeg holdt Lægprædiken i Kirken ud fra Pauli Ord: "At leve er, for mig Kristus, at dø en Binding". Det maa følges af, at Døden blive en Binding, saa maa Livet leves med Kristus.

Jens N. Junfer var født i Slesvig 14. Jan. 1854. Han kom til Amerika da han var omkring 16 År. I April 1881 blev han gift med Miss Anna Logan, deres School Teacher; hun var Amerikaner, men kerte af Hjemmen til Mandens Forældre, som var hos dem snart at tale Dansk; hun gif stedig med til deres danske Gudstjenester, og hun, (hvæs Forældre var Baptister) blev døbt i vor lutheriske Kirke, mens jeg var deres Præst.

Den afsløde blev stedt til hvile paa den danske-lutherske Kirkegaard Syd for Gayville. Han efterlader Hustru, 6 Børn (4 Døtre og 2 Sønner), 13 Børnebørn og en Broder og to Søstre. De fleste af disse bor i Nærheden af Gayville.

Hjemvejen faldt om ad Beresford, hvor vor ældste Datter, der er gift med G. R. Larsen, bor. En af vores gamle Venner ved Gayville, Mr. Henning Hansen, var nemlig saa god at tilbyde os en Automobil tur derover. Vi var fuldt forude, at Hemming Hansen, Hustru og Søn, vi to gamle og saa vor Søn Anders og 3 af deres Børn. Foruden vo' Datter med Familie besøgte vi Bedstefar L. Larsen.

Næste Dag førte vor Svigerjens os til Sioux City, hvor vi som snarest hilsås paa vor Datter Emma. Samme Dag (Torsdag) var vi efter hjemme, velbeholdne efter at have besøgt mange gamle Venner og andre Slektninge, oplevet ikke saa lidt, før ca. 150 Mil pr. Auto og ca. 180 Mil pr. Jernbane, alt i mindre end tre Dage.

Til jorriga Søndag var der tilstillet Pic-Nic for Børnene i Søndagskolen, men det forbudtredes ved Regnvær. Men sidste Søndag lykkes det. Uagtet mangelfuld Tid. Lykningen var der modt omkring et Hundrede Børn og en hel Del voksne Mennesker. Som sædvanligt ved Pic-Nic blev der talt og junget, spilt og dræsset og leget. Foruden Prof. C. A. Hansen talte en Frøken Poulsen — en Søster til Mrs. Knud Larsen, der er i Danmark.

Missions Selskabs Tjeneste som Sygeplejer i Indien og er her paa Gennemrejse til Danmark — til Børnene. Der blev junget Sangen af det lille Sangforet, man har i Søndagskolen. Sangen saa vel som hele Pedelsen var paa Engelsk, men Frøken Poulsen talte paa Dansk. — Legen svarede til Tiden. Det var Krigsleg. Mr. Thor Nielsen var Generalen og havde arrangeret et helt Heltlagt med modsatte krigshære. Der blev kæmpet, vundet og tabt Slag, taget Fanger o. s. v. Der var også Røde Kors Afdeling til at tage sig af de sårede. Der sadt også i Del, men de stod op igen. Der var ikke Børnene rigtig funde være med til. Sammenkomsten holdtes i det grønne under Træerne Stygge, da Mr. J. L. Petersens Farm en god Miss Vej Vejt for Byen.

Søndag Eftermiddag holdtes et fjeldent dansk Bryllup her i Byen. Det var Mr. Chr. Træberg og Mrs. Sine Jacobsen, Ensfemand og Enke, 85 Åar begge to, der ægtesviedes. Den ene var hjemløs, og den anden turde ikke leve ene, saa de var blevet enige om at prøve at danne et Hjem sammen. Øfønser dem Lykke dertil og Herrens Beskyttelse.

I Mandags rejste der efter et stort Kontingent her fra Byen til Boren, 55 til Camp Dodge og 3 til Camp Funston. Disse tre skulde syde Bønner, som var opstillet ved, at tre var blevet fæsset. De fleste af dem, som rejste denne Gang, var fra Landet. En Miss Missioner var kommen til Byen i Anledningen, Hovedgaderne var fulde af Automobiles. Interessen for Kristen og Høren synes at have givet alle.

Røde og Gudstjenester i Blair: Søndag den 28. Juli Søndagskole kl. 9.15, Gudstjeneste kl. 10.30 om Formiddagen og kl. 7.30 om Aftenen.

Torsdag den 1. August ankomme hos Rosenbecks.

Torsdag Aften Tabithamøde.

THE CHAUTAUQUA IS A GOVERNMENT AGENCY

It would cost the Government millions of dollars to do independently what is now being done free through the Chautauquas.

Blair Chautauqua, Aug. 1-6.

The "Fighting Chaplain" was universally admired by the officers and men of his regiment because of what they termed his "Gameness". He was willing to attempt any feat, no matter how difficult.

Last winter Governor Whitman of New York came to Camp Wadsworth to review the New York National Guard. It was a big event, and the colonel of Keevers regiment ordered his entire staff to be on hand and mounted. The colonel was quite a horseman, and his stables contained some splendid thoroughbreds. Among these was "Crusader", a fine horse, but spirited and hard to control. A young lieutenant essayed to ride the animal but was quickly unhorsed. When the service was over we were startled to see that one soldier—a grizzled old sergeant—rose to his feet and with a loud voice began to address his comrades.

"I suppose you noticed," he said, "that I was the only man who did not take communion. Let me tell you why I didn't come. I didn't come because I did not feel that I was fit. Forty years ago, I too, was confirmed. I made the same promises that you boys did today. But I did not keep them. During these forty years I have not once gone to the Lord's Supper, and today when I came here I did not feel worthy to receive it. Don't you boys do as I have done —" His voice broke and he hurried out of the auditorium.

"But what will you ride?" asked the lieutenant.

"Oh, I'll get something," Keever replied.

A few moments later Keever joined the other officers, mounted on "Crusader". All went well during the review, but when the officers started back to their quarters, "Crusader"

as was his custom whenever the colonel rode him, took for granted that he ought to lead the procession. Now it is distinctly improper in military etiquette for an inferior officer to go ahead of a superior. But "Crusader" had decided to lead, and though Keever tugged at the reins as hard as he could, the strong-headed animal stretched out his neck and passed the colonel. Finally Keever got him under control and waited until the colonel rode up.

"I beg your pardon, colonel," puffed Keever, "but this horse is hard to manage".

"I know it," grinned the colonel, enjoying the situation hugely.

All went well for a few minutes until "Crusader" again came to the conclusion that his

place was at the head of the gibtselser. — Telefon Armitage 8738

may tell the men from me that the best soldier is the soldier with a religion".

Keever is "high churchly". He believes that everything that art can contribute to the worship of God should be utilized by the church. He deplores the tendency to look askance at such things because they "look Catholic". When it came to our Lutheran communion services at Camp Wadsworth, I always asked the "Fighting chaplain" to be with us. On such occasions he was never satisfied to wear his uniform of first lieutenant. Invariably he would don his clerical robe, and then he would adorn that with a stole, beautifully embroidered with the color appropriate to the season. We told him he looked like a cardinal, to which he would retort, "This is proper".

He also insisted on all the appointments being as correct as a military camp would permit. A portable altar of his own design was set up at our communion services. Decked with a white cloth and with a gold cross attached to the back, the altar always looked beautiful and churchly. He also invariably made the sign of the cross in dismissing the communicants.

An Episcopalian chaplain one Sunday watched our service from beginning to end. At the conclusion he did not attempt to conceal his admiration for the beauty of the service. He expressed special surprise over the fact that Keever made the sign of the cross.

"Why I didn't know that you Lutherans were high churchly" he exclaimed.

"You didn't?" rejoined Keever. "Well you fellows have a lot to learn!"

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There was no other steed avail-

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him his horse.

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