

JOHNNY BLOSE LOSES LIFE BY DROWNING

"Johnny Blose is drowned". This was the shocking news that shocked and grieved the community Sunday afternoon. Unbelievable as it seemed, the sad fact was true.

In company with L.J. McCaddon, the C & S agent, Johnny had gone to the swimming hole near the Curtis beet dump for a swim. There they found Leo Treholm bathing. Johnny and Mr. McCaddon immediately plunged into the pond to swim across—only a short distance. McCaddon had reached the opposite bank when Johnny, who was a short distance behind, called out "I don't believe I'm going to make it". From the tone of his voice, and knowing that he was a good swimmer, McCaddon thought the boy was joking. A moment later he called for help and began to flounder about so that the other boys realized that he was in trouble and hurried to his assistance. Both Treholm and McCaddon tried to handle him, but his struggles were such that it was impossible, and directly, the boy sank like lead.

H.W. Meglemre happened to be passing with his car, having with him a few National Guard boys. Responding to the calls for help, John Yates and Bob Groves plunged into the water, and together with Leo Treholm, they quickly recovered the body. Meglemre hurried to town for Dr. Phifer, while the boys applied restorative efforts. The doctor was there in a very few minutes, but found that life was gone, never to return.

Johnny had eaten a hearty dinner just before going to the pond. He was heated and the water was cold, and it is thought he seized with cramps of a serious nature.

Expressions of deep regret for the sad accident are heard on every side. That "Johnny was one of the best boys in town" is the verdict of all who know the young man. And the tribute is well deserved. Deprived of many of the usual advantages enjoyed by the average American boy, making his own way in the world with little assistance, dependent almost entirely upon his own innate qualities of manliness and industry, he was making good and winning friends. He was the only son of Mrs. Rosina Blose, to whom he was ardently devoted, and she declares that no mother ever had a more kind, loyal and dutiful son. For the past three years he had worked at the Wheatland roller mill, resigning only a week ago to accept a position as baggage and express man at the C&S station. His employers and brother workers speak in highest terms of his unflinching courtesy and faithfulness to duty.

Johnny was but 19 years of age. Three years ago he united with the Christian church of this city, where the funeral services will be held this afternoon. An additional sad fact in connection with his untimely death is that he was betrothed to Miss Thelma Wesley of Alliance, Nebr., and was looking forward in joyous anticipation to the time when the contemplated union of hearts might be consummated. Two sister, Mrs. Ray of Wisdom, Mont. and Mrs. Richards of Casper, also Miss Wesley, are here to pay their last tributes to the departed.