

PETRIE, OWEN
?-February 7, 1917

Owen Petrie, the young man who for the last two weeks has battled so desperately with death, has at last crossed the Great Divide. Death came as a relief to his suffering Wednesday at the hospital where he has been for the past week.

For some time the young man realized he was in need of surgical attention, but for some reason and another, had put off seeing a physician. During the worst of the recent bad weather, he was taken critically ill at the McGill ranch in the hills thirty miles west of Wheatland. The attack was brought on by his horse falling on him and bursting the already rotted appendix. So severe were the weather conditions that it took forty-eight hours to get a message to Wheatland and for the doctor to make the trip to him. It being impossible to operate there and the roads being so nearly impassable that he could not be brought to Wheatland, it was necessary to leave him there in charge of a nurse, everything possible under the conditions being done for him.

When it was finally possible to bring him to the hospital, he was operated immediately, but it was too late, and after a long fight, medical science was compelled to bow to the grim reaper.

Funeral services were held yesterday from the undertaking parlors, and interment being in the Wheatland cemetery.