

### IN MEMORIUM

On Thursday morning, October 31, 1929, the death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wade McKay and claimed little Virginia, who had been ill with pneumonia for a week.

She bore her suffering patiently to the last minute, and when the end came she said, "I must go. I cannot stay any longer." Her age was six years and a few months. She leaves a father, mother, one brother and one sister, and many friends to mourn her death.

She was loved by all who knew her, both young and old, and especially by her playmates, who will miss her. She was laid to rest in the Iotla cemetery. Funeral services were conducted by the pastor, Rev. Freeman.

There is a beautiful face in the silent air,  
With its smiling eyes and auburn hair,  
The dimpled hands and the ringlets of gold  
Now lie in the tomb so cold.

There is a beautiful region above the sky,  
And we long to reach its shore,  
For we know we shall find that treasure there,  
The laughing eyes and the auburn hair,  
Of little Virginia who has gone up there.

Her Aunt, Mrs. C. A. S.