

## JAMES D. ROSS BURIED TUESDAY AFTERNOON

James D. Ross, eldest son of William J. and Anna H. Ross, was born in Pettis County, Mo. October 3, 1861. He was married to Dora Mae Holman, February 28, 1886 and died at his home near Urich, Mo. October 17, 1941 aged 80 years and 14 days.

He came with his parents to Cass County in 1870 where he grew to manhood on a farm one and one-half miles south of Creighton.

He was a member of a family of six children, Annie E. Ross, himself, William R. Ross, Mrs. Ila Helms, Robert H. Ross and John A. Ross. William R. Ross died in 1892 and Annie E. Ross died in March of this year. The other members reside at or near Creighton.

On the death of his father in 1875, when he was but 14 years old, he assumed the leadership in carrying forward the work so essential to the preserving of a home for his mother and six children. Thus, at the age of 14, his farm life began. In this, his first venture, he displayed skill and good judgment and was classed as a good farmer. He maintained this reputation throughout life. No one ever doubted his honesty, few questioned his judgment.

When he was 22 years of age, he went back to Pettis County where, in conjunction with a cousin, the late Dr. J. T. Sheffer, he farmed for two years. It was during these two years that he won the affections of the girl who became his wife and the mother of his seven children: Gilbert, who died March 27, 1905; Joe C., of Great Falls, Montana; Norman P., Harlan H., Mrs. Bessie Dunn, and Ruby Ross, all of Urich; and Dewey D. Ross of Abilene, Texas. His wife preceded him in death October 16, 1934.

Soon after his marriage he rented a small farm adjoining the one where he had spent his boyhood days, where he lived one year. The following spring he rented the Catron farm just over the Henry County line. At the expiration of this lease he purchased and improved a small farm one mile east of Creighton. A few years later he traded this tract for a larger farm on the dividing line between Urich and Creighton where he resided up to the time of his death. Thus, for almost seventy years he had an active part in the things that affect the welfare of the community.

His school days were limited to the time necessary to complete the course then taught in the country schools. Limited as the course of study was, he used it as a base, read extensively and became a well-informed man.

He had confidence in the wisdom of the American people and believed that while mistakes were inevitable, they would be corrected in due time.

He never joined the church but believed in God, confessed his faith in Christ and passed from this life with full confidence that there awaited the award consequent of a well spent life, and he would say with the poet Tennyson:

"Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me,  
And may there be no moaning of the bar  
When I put out to sea.  
Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of farewell  
When I embark.

For tho' from out our bourne of time and place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar."

In his passing the state loses a staunch citizen, the community a good neighbor, his children a devoted father.

The funeral services were conducted at the Creighton Christian Church with the Rev. Walter Mihlfeld, pastor of the Urich Baptist Church, officiating. The interment was made in the family lot at the Wadesburg Cemetery.