"HE GATHERS THE 12 28 930 FLOWERS IN HIS HAND!"

Robert Smith infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ty Smith of Postville, Iowa, died at the home of Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Whinery 1503 Broad St. on New Years Eve. The little laddie lived only a few days but in that short time he had entwined himself about the hearts of his parents and grand-parents and there is a loneliness in the home which will be very difficult to remove. His coming into the world was so welcome that the many, many friends rejoiced with the parents and fondest hopes were expressed by all. He appeared hale and hearty for a day or two but it seemed as if this cold world was not to be his home and the beautiful spirit slipped away into the Better Life to be with the angels of the Hord.