

Death comes To Mrs. Rose Burke

(Rites Held Saturday Morning for Esteemed Pioneer Woman)

Mrs. Rose Burke, a pioneer resident of this community, passed away on Thursday morning, Oct. 16, 1947 at the home of her daughter Mrs. Claude Burris, in Akron. At the time of her death she was 87 years, 6 months and 5 days of age.

Rose Ann McConville was born April 11, 1860 in New York State. In the spring of 1888 she was united in marriage with Stephen Burke of Fort Yates, North Dakota, who preceded her in death 43 years ago. Her husband at that time was employed by the U. S. Government as Indian Interpreter for the Sioux Tribe, and at the time of the Sioux uprising led by Chief Sitting Bull who lived only three miles from their home. Sitting Bull visited many times in their home at Ft. Yates. At Fort Yates, her six children were born. She came back to this vicinity after her husband's health began to fail. Left alone with five children, she was made every sacrifice and toiled hard and long to keep them together. A devoted and ever-loving mother and a friend to all in need, she will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved her.

She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Wm Hoschler and Mrs. Claude Burris of Akron, and Mrs. Charles Braun of Sioux City, and one son, Steve Burke, of Dell Rapids, So. Dak. Also by two sisters, Mrs. M. K. Peterson, of Rapid City, So. Dak. And Mrs. W. S. Poler, of Capa, So. Dak.; three brothers, Charles McConville, of Akron, Francis McConville, of Linton, S. Dak. And Ed McConville of Washington State; 19 grandchildren and 19 great-grandchildren, as well as nieces and nephews. Besides her husband, Mrs. Burke was preceded in death by a son Arthur, and a daughter, Catherine Waterbury.

Funeral services were held at 9:00 o'clock Saturday morning in St. Patricks Church, Rev. Fr. Chas. Ernst officiating. Interment was in the Catholic Cemetery, beside her daughter, Catherine Waterbury.

A Memoriam to Mother

Dear Mother is still with us,

She never left our side,

She still is close about us,

Her spirit is our guide,

For the blessed memory of her,

Will lead us through each day

And the tender thoughts we have of her

Are in our hearts to stay.