December 4, 1941

MARY GABERT DIES SATURDAY MORNING

Death came for Mary Gabert, for 37 years a resident of Groton, Saturday morning, following a long period of failing health and several months of serious illness, marked by surprising rallies when it seemed her will to live would triumph over the malady that finally claimed her life.

She suffered intense pain for long periods and had been cared for in the hospital at Aberdeen for several weeks. About two weeks ago she returned to her home, apparently much improved in health and only a week before her death had enjoyed celebrating her birthday anniversary with a group of close friends.

Early last week, however, she became critically ill and it was apparent that the end of her life was in the offing. She was resigned to the inevitable and chatted with friends with her accustomed geniality, thanking all who had helped her during her long illness. Thus when death brought final relief from the pain that had racked her wasted body throughout many long weeks, it was no doubt as welcome as death ever can be.

Miss Gabert was a native of Nelson, Wis., coming with her parents to Dakota territory in the early eighties, when they settled on a farm in the Randolph vicinity. Here they resided until 1904 when they moved to Groton to make their home.

She was preceded in death by her mother on October 26, 1926, and her father in September 1931. A surviving relative in this community is John Ott, a cousin. Other cousins residing in Montana, California and Wisconsin also survive.

Solemn requiem mass was said for her in St. John's Catholic church Tuesday morning by the Rev. Fr. T. J. Shanley, rector, and interment was in the Groton Catholic cemetery beside her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gabert.

Mary Gabert will be missed in the community. Her almost incredible energy and her set ways made her a colorful personality, highly esteemed by those who knew her well. The loss of her competence, through a combination of circumstances, failed to embitter her. In success and in the rough going that was her lot the last years of her life, she retained a surprising equanimity of spi