She was raised on a farm adjoining the original Estenson farm, the first in the Central Valley, settled in April, 1871.

A graduate of Climax High School in 1957, she was employed by Northwestern Clinic and Bethesda Hospital in Crookston for several years.

On April 4, 1959, Donald Myrld and Marjorie Hanson were married in Sand Hill Lutheran church near Climax. They have one son, Donald Brent.

In 1962 Myrld began his present career as a university professor. He taught at Northern Michigan University and Wisconsin State University, each for one year. For the last 10 years he has been in the economics department at North Dakota State University in Fargo.

Mrs. Myrld has been medical secretary at St. Mary's Hospital in Duluth, at the Neuropsychological Institute and for Drs. High Thorfinnson and John Kramer in Fargo.

Both have been active in all types of civic and community affairs in both Crookston and Fargo-Moorhead.

He was president of The Polk County Historical Society in Crookston, Jaycee Man of the Year in 1959, soloist in the Seven Last Words. He is founder and executive-director of the Red River Valley Historical Society and the North Dakota Business Foundation, founder and president of the Eastern North Dakota Heritage Commission and the Northwestern Minnesota Valley Heritage Commission. His activities in RRVHS have been extensive.

Marjorie is current president of the Moorhead Business and Professional Women, active in the Fargo-Moorhead Medical Secretary's Association, Polk County Historical and Red River Valley Historical Association. They reside in Moorhead.

DOCTOR H. E. NELSON

In the early 1900's, horse and buggy was the transportation of the day and in the cold, severe Minnesota winters of old. A cutter with a team of horses that covered only four miles an hour was Dr. Nelson's method of travel over snow packed fields and frozen streams. Wearing a buffalo fur coat and hat, heavy overshoes and weighted down with blankets in the cutter, the doctor was a familiar sight to the townspeople and a most welcome one on many occasions. During his fifty years of service, despite adverse weather conditions and lacking benefit of modern medicines in earlier years, Dr. Nelson emerged with a remarkable record of not one single mother lost in childbirth.

During those "pre-antibiotic" days when a physician was on call at any hour; when boiling water instead of drugs was the usual standby for country doctors in confinement cases; when the sick and expectant in surrounding rural areas never worried about 30-40° below temperatures or snow storms cancelling out the doctor's arrival — he was always there, often overlooking payment from the poor for his services.

Doctor H. E. Nelson was born in a log cabin on May 5, 1878 in Highland Township, Iowa. The family moved to Decorah, Iowa, where he received his early schooling, followed by medical training at the Medical School of Iowa City, Iowa. In 1902, he transferred to the University of Illinois (College of Physicians and Surgeons) receiving his license in 1904.

His first "shingle" was hung in the town of Hylandsdale, Iowa, then to St. Hilaire, Minnesota, and in 1908, Crookston. In partnership with Dr. Holte, one of the founders of Bethesda Hospital, he began his own practice a year later in offices over the present Woolworth Store, eventually moving his office to his home in 1947.

In 1958, he was the recipient of gold plaques and acknowledgment pins honoring his fifty-year medical service by the Minnesota State Medical Association, Masons, Eagles, Historical Society and various groups in the community. In 1970, a recognition dinner was held, co-sponsored by the Polk County Peace Officers Association and the Eagles Lodge, to honor him upon his retirement as Polk County Coroner for 57 years.

The last four years of his life, 1970-1974, were spent in the home of Gunda Gelder. She says, "He was one of the most interesting people I've ever known. His experiences as a doctor and county coroner would all make interesting reading. He often remarked about all his old friends, acquaintances and patients passing away while he was left behind to read about it. When he left for the hospital the last time he said to me, "In my brown suitcase there's a bottle of brandy that's never been opened. You may have that." A tee-totaller myself, I laughed as I remarked, "Doc, can't you just picture me going on a spree while you're away?" To which he replied, in his almost musical gentle, grandfatherly voice, "Well, for medicinal purposes, you know." One couldn't help but like and admire the old gent. I am glad I had the privilege of knowing him." Dr. Nelson had a varied and colorful life as a physician in the Crookston of yesteryear — the Crookston of the flour mill, railroads, saw mill and rough and sporty lumberjacks whose money spawned the honky tonk section along Maple and Gorgas Streets.

MR. AND MRS. W. C. ("BILL") NIMENS

Bill and Pat Nimens were married in Crookston at the Cathedral rectory on the bride's birthday, June 29, in 1949. Mrs. Nimens is the former Patricia Sullivan, whose paternal and maternal grandparents homesteaded in the area.

Pat's paternal grandparents were Peter and Catherine Sullivan. Grandpa Sullivan was employed by the railroad and homesteaded in Nisbet Township. They had ten children, Petey being the father of Mrs. Nimens.

Maternal grandparents were John and Ann Conneran, who were born in Ireland and married when they arrived at the Fisher landing in 1879; they homesteaded in Room Township. They had nine children, the mother of Mrs. Nimens being Jennie Conneran. Petey Sullivan and Jennie Conneran were married in Fisher and engaged in farming. They farmed in Fisher until Petey died of a ruptured appendix in 1928, at which time Jennie moved to Crookston and lived with her par-