

(Handwritten date: Monday, Nov. 5, 1945)

HEART ATTACK FATAL SATURDAY TO A. F. BAKER Funeral Tuesday For Former Trustee of Hartford Township

August Ferdinand Baker, 71, prominent Hartford township farmer and former trustee of that township, died suddenly at his home on the northwest edge of Linn Grove at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Death was caused by a heart attack and came suddenly. Mr. Baker had been working in the barn and came to the house. He sat down and passed away a few minutes later when the attack seized him.

Mr. Baker was well known throughout this part of the county and also in Wells county. He was engaged in truck farming the last few years, residing on the old Hoffman farm where death occurred. He served as trustee of Hartford township from 1930 to 1934. He was also trustee in Nottingham township, Wells county, for six years.

Mr. Baker was active in church work. He was superintendent of the Linn Grove Congregational Christian church for fifteen years and also served as a deacon in the church for some time. At the present he was teaching a Sunday school class.

The deceased was born in Wabash county, Indiana, March 27, 1874, a son of Conrad and Mary Weck Baker. He was married to Jennie Markley on Sept. 11, 1898 at Petroleum. The couple spent practically their entire married life in the community west of Berne.

Surviving are a widow, a son, William C., Columbus; three daughters, Miss Justine Baker of Bremen, Mrs. Geraldine Runyan, Logansport, and Mrs. Dorothy Owens, Linn Grove; a grandchild and two brothers, Theodore Baker, Charlotte, Mich., and Rudolph Baker, Huntington.

Mr. Baker was a member of the Linn Grove Congregational church. The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the church, following a short service at the home, Rev. J. Robert Coovert of Muncie, and Rev. George G. Holston of Linn Grove officiating. Burial will be in the Six Mile cemetery near Bluffton.

The body was taken to the home Sunday afternoon from the Yager mortuary here.

(Handwritten date: Monday, Feb. 2, 1942)

ELDERLY WOMAN IS BURIED TODAY Mrs. Henry Groh, Sister of Orel Gilliom, Is Dead

Mrs. Prusilla [sic] Groh, 77, wife of Henry H. Groh, and a resident of Bluffton 25 years, died at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Fred Drayer, of 1015 Rose avenue, New Haven, at 8:15 p.m. Friday. She had been in poor health the past two years.

Mrs. Groh was born near Bluffton on Sept. 19, 1864, a daughter of Isaac and Malina Hannie Gilliom. Her marriage to Henry H. Groh took place over 50 years ago.

She was a member of the Apostolic Christian church, east of Bluffton.

Surviving are five daughters and four sons. They are: Mrs. Fred Drayer, of New Haven; Mrs. John C. Troxell, of Gary; Mrs. Charles Huber, of Elgin, Ill.; Mrs. Charles Drayer, of Decatur; Mrs. Amos Schladenhauffen, of New Haven; Lewis Groh, of Tampa, Fla.; Edwin and Samuel Groh, of Elgin, Ill.; and Herman Groh, of Mansfield, Ohio.

Two sisters, Mrs. David Levy and Mrs. Joel J. Kipfer, of Bluffton, and four brothers, Daniel, Henry and Isaac Gilliom, of Bluffton, and Orel Gilliom of northwest of Berne also survive.

Twenty-eight grandchildren and two great-grandchildren survive.

Funeral services were held at 12:30 today at the home of the daughter in New Haven and at 2:00 p.m. at the Apostolic Christian church, east of Bluffton. Burial was in the church cemetery.

(Handwritten date: Wednesday, Dec. 12, 1945)

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks and deepest appreciation to all the many friends and relatives for their kindness and sympathy shown to us during our recent bereavement, the death of our husband and father David Spichiger; also for the beautiful floral offerings, cards and words of comfort.

Mrs. David Spichiger and (cut off)

(Handwritten date: Monday, Feb. 2, 1942)

FUNERAL TODAY FOR WIDOW OF J. F. SPRUNGER

Mrs. Katherine Sprunger, 75, Dies Here Early Saturday

Funeral services were held at the Mennonite church at 2:00 o'clock this afternoon for Mrs. Katherine Nussbaum Sprunger, 75, widow of J. F. Sprunger, who died at her home on West Franklin street here at 5:00 o'clock Saturday morning. A short service was held at the home at 1:45 o'clock. Dr. C. H. Suckau officiated. Death was caused by apoplexy and heart disease, according to the attending physician. Mrs. Sprunger had been in ill health for several years but her condition did not become so serious until about three weeks ago. She suffered a stroke Sunday night, January 25.

Mrs. Sprunger's husband, J. F. Sprunger, for many years a merchant and business leader here, preceded her on Dec. 3, 1941, or less than two months ago. He also died from apoplexy. Mrs. Sprunger was well and prominently known throughout the community.

The deceased was born in Monroe township on Oct. 18, 1866, a daughter of Jacob and Anna Sprunger Nussbaum. She spent her entire life in this community. She was married in Berne on Nov. 29, 1885 to Jephtha Sprunger.

Surviving are four daughters and two sons. They are Inda Sprunger, at home; Ellis Sprunger, San Francisco, Cal., Clifton H. Sprunger, Marion; Mrs. Noah N. (Alda) Soldner, Pandora, Ohio; Mrs. Waldo M. (Lorena) Lehman, Berne; Mrs. Maurice E. (Arvilla) Troyer, Washington, D. C. Nine grandchildren survive. Three daughters, Mildred, Hilda and Aldine are deceased. An only sister, Mrs. John J. Amstutz, preceded in 1928.

Mrs. Sprunger was buried in the MRE cemetery.

(Handwritten date: Monday, Feb. 2, 1942)

JOHN HENDRICKS DIES IN FLORIDA

John W. Hendricks, 90, of St. Petersburg, Florida, died at his home there Tuesday from infirmities. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Clara Hendricks, one daughter, Mrs. Gyneth Wallace and two granddaughters.

The body will be placed in a mausoleum in St. Petersburg until spring, when funeral services will be held in Monroe and the body interred in the Portland cemetery.

Mr. Hendricks resided in Monroe many years and was well known here and over the county as an excellent business man. He moved (cut off)

(Karin King note: John is buried in Green Park Cemetery in Portland, Indiana)

Handwritten date: Monday, April 11, 1938)

JONAS NEUENSCHWANDER TELLS OF DROWNING OF HIS FRIEND, ADOLPH LIECHTY, AND HIS OWN NARROW ESCAPE

"I'm glad and very lucky to be alive" were the words of Jonas Neuenschwander, aged 18, when interviewed Sunday regarding the fatal drowning accident of Adolph Liechty. Jonas apparently recovered fully from his harrowing experience, although for some time it was feared that pneumonia might develop.

This is the version of the tragedy as given by Neuenschwander:

"Adolph and I took the boat and after first rowing it awhile in the water near the Hirschy school, we decided to go to my grandfather's farm one mile south down to the road where we figured the water would be deeper. We launched the boat and after rowing to the woods we hoisted the sails and everything went smoothly. We even talked of the danger if the boat should upset, but since we could both swim, gave little thought to what might happen and we even remarked that if the boat should upset each one of us would try to save himself.

"Suddenly a gust of wind upset the boat and threw us both into the water, headfirst. I went down and when I came up Adolph was hanging to the side of the canoe and later

he clambered up on top of it. We little realized the tragedy that would follow. Adolph told me to swim on out and then get help and come back for the canoe. I started to swim but I got so much water in my mouth I made little headway. Then I heard something back of me and when I turned to look saw that Adolph was following me. Soon I looked again, then I saw Adolph was in trouble. He was flinging his arms around, had his mouth wide open and seemed to be desperate. Soon he sank, then came up and sank again. Afterwards I saw his feet sticking out and I believe he must have turned a complete somersault in the water. It was terrible and I knew he was drowning. Then the water closed over him and I did not see him again.

"After seeing Adolph disappear I seemed to lose hope too. I felt drowsy, and seemed to almost fall asleep, probably because the water was so cold. I tried to swim on my back, but I soon became still and turned around again. Then as I lost the last hope, I started wondering if we'll be found before the water disappears. Many things flashed through my mind.

"Suddenly, as I went down, I struck bottom and bounced up, then I knew the water was not very deep. I began struggling again and after several hard efforts succeeded in reaching land. I turned to run to the gate, and that's the last thing I remember. When I came to myself again I was sitting by the stove in my grandfather's house. They tell me that I ran all the way through the field, through the barn, and through the house where I stumbled headlong into the house when they opened the door. I do not remember a thing of this, but they tell me I was crying and yelling loudly all the time I was running towards the house.

"It's an awful feeling when you see a friend drown, and are helpless to go to his aid. I thought about turning around when I saw him struggle, but I was so far gone myself, that I knew I could never reach him, or if I could reach him I probably could not help him and we might both drown.

"Adolph had always been a pretty fair swimmer and I believe he tried to tow the canoe to shore, or then became cold and thought he would swim out too. He may have been seized with cramps, but the way he was paddling with his arms, I doubt this because when you have cramps you cannot paddle around like Adolph did.

"I knew after (cut off)