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Brings Fitting Tribute To Mrs. H. I. Yeager

In the passing of Mrs. H. I. Yeager, Grinnell has lost a unique personality. To those who knew her the word "friend" took on a richer significance. She was, relatively speaking, "sparing" of friendship. She did not spread it over a wide area, numerically, though her friends were from every walk of life. But the devotion she gave to those who came close to her was a deep devotion not to be adequately described by words.

She had a "first-rate" mind. Nothing second-rate would satisfy her. Limited by physical disability much of her life, her mind carried her to the remote corners of the earth, and even more remote corners of the thoughts and deeds of men. She was an omnivorous reader, and through her reading she became a highly educated woman who could converse with Doctors of Philosophy, Divinity, and Letters on terms of intellectual equality.

Yet she had a humility that would cause her to deprecate these words of praise. It was this humility that made her a great personality. She knew her limitations, perhaps too well. Had she thought better of herself the world might have known her better.

She did not love living, but loved life. She loved to have young life about her. There are scores of alumni of Grinnell College who hold fast to the memory of the brave counsel, kindly criticism, and appreciative understanding which Mrs. Yeager gave to them in their years of school. They were her children and she was as keenly concerned with their success and failures, as proud of their success, as unhappy over their failures as if they had been of her own flesh and blood.

A mother's pride in the success of her children is sometimes pathetic. But there was nothing pathetic about Mrs. Yeager's pride in her son. She took it not as something with which to glory herself, she took it as increasing her responsibility to her son.

She had a simple faith in the Universe, in God and in Man. To her the spiritual was real, the material, while no less real, was of less importance. For the things that are seen are temporal, but the things that are unseen are eternal. The knowledge of that Truth was the dominating influence in her life. And for that life we who knew and loved her are profoundly grateful.

R. M. S.

SERVICES ARE HELD FOR MRS. H. I. YEAGER

(HARRY I.)

Beloved Grinnell Wo- man Died Friday Morning.

Mrs. Ethel Gene Yeager, wife of Harry I. Yeager and for many years one of Grinnell's fine women, passed away at 10:00 o'clock Friday morning at her beautiful suburban home on the east city limits. Mrs. Yeager had been a great sufferer for several months from heart trouble and her death was due to a heart attack.

Private funeral services were held today from the home, conducted by Rev. Richard Steiner, of Portland, Oregon. The Rev. Mr. Steiner came to Grinnell for the funeral from Estes Park, Colo., where he had been enjoying a vacation at the summer cottage of his parents, Professor and Mrs. E. A. Steiner. Burial was made in the Gilman cemetery.

Mrs. Yeager was born in Fremont, N. Y., the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Dorr Graves, on April 17, 1873. When she was about two years of age the family moved to Iowa and settled at Gilman, where she spent her girlhood and young womanhood. On July 25, 1901, she became the bride of H. I. Yeager and began the happy married life which was terminated only by her death.

To Mr. and Mrs. Yeager was born one son, Dorr, who is now Assistant Chief of the Field Division of Education of the National Park Service, with headquarters in Berkeley, Calif. Dorr took a plane boat at 6:30 o'clock Friday evening and reached the Des Moines airport at 7:00 o'clock Saturday morning. His wife followed by train, arriving in time for the funeral services today.

Mrs. Yeager was affiliated with the Episcopal church. For many years she was associated with her husband in his store and her activities along this line took the place of the customary club affiliations and also gave her an exceptionally wide acquaintance throughout the community. She was a woman who made friends easily and held them fast. Inherently modest, she would not care for a more extended tribute but it may truthfully be said that all those whom her life has touched have been benefitted and that she will be sincerely mourned by her wide circle of friends.

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