

MS FANNY O. FISHER.

7-5-1921
Large Concourse of Friends Express
Love for Deceased Woman.

In the death of Fanny O. Fisher who passed away Thursday night, Grinnell has lost one of her most useful women.

Miss Fisher was born in Chester, from the cultured New England stock which has helped to make that township famous for its broad intelligence, thrift and worth. A bright, cheerful young girl, she grew into womanhood, intellectually strong, mentally quick, cheerful and lovely, fulfilling all the promise of young girlhood.

Miss Fisher graduated from college with the class of 1894. She engaged in teaching and in all her class room work showed unusual aptness, and didactic skill, but above all her interest in the welfare and moral development of her pupils was the great thing which inspired her to her noblest efforts in her teaching.

Many daughters have done nobly, and among them none have more faithfully earned the plaudit of "well done" and none have left a nobler heritage in the love of the young men and women who have come under her influence.

Much sympathy is felt for the dear, kind mother, who gave her strength and Christian love that her daughter might grow into the life which made her earnest and true to every good impulse and an inspiration to all who knew her.

The funeral was held at the home Saturday afternoon conducted by Rev. H. L. Wissler and Rev. E. W. Cross, both of whom paid a beautiful tribute to the unselfish character of the deceased lady and the great value of her life devoted always to good.

Two songs were sung by Mrs. E. B. T. Spencer, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and "Still, Still, With Thee."

Bearers were classmates or intimate friends, Dr. P. E. Somers, Porter Fuller, Myron Sears, J. W. Gannaway, Hon. Ralph Sherman and A. C. Lyon.

Burial was in the family lot in Chester.

A very large circle of friends was present to add their sympathy and express their sorrow at her death. Especially was this true of the Chester friends who turned out almost to a person, showing the deep and lasting love of the old neighbors for the mother and sisters, one gone, one surviving.