Goodbye To Dave McBlain

Impressive Funeral Services Are Held Sunday Afternoon From Methodist Church

DATE OF FUNERAL WOULD HAVE BEEN 75TH BIRTHDAY

Members of "Bob Courts' Sunday School Class" Attend in a Body

There were many fine qualities in David McBlain, but the Heroic will always remember him best as a man who loved all growing things. Flowers and vegetables and fruits grew for him because he loved and cared for them. The place on south East street where he has labored for so many years was a little bit of paradise, with all its fruits in its season and among them, moving unhurriedly but efficiently with his one arm. David McBlain labored happily and successfully. God must have loved one who loved all of God's growing things.

David McBlain, son of Alexander and Elizabeth McBlain, was born in Kirkmichael, Ayrshire, Scotland, Feb. 23, 1858, and passed away at his home Feb. 23, 1934, aged 76 years, 11 months and 28 days.

May 30, 1881, the family, father, mother, and eight children arrived in Grinnell from Scotland, and this has been David McBlain's home ever since. He was the oldest, and the first of the children to go.

He was united in marriage to Miss Emma Elizabeth Miller, Dec. 7, 1900. To this union were born two children, Martha Elizabeth at home, and Mrs. L. J. Marlowe, of Oak Park, Ill.

There remain to mourn his departure his wife, and children, and one grandson, David Andrew Marlowe, and two brothers, Rev. A. W. of Danville, and John of Grinnell, and five sisters, Mrs. Mary Heacock, Davenport, la.; Mrs. Elizabeth Powell, Grinnell; Mrs. Nellie Most of Young Sack, Canada; Mrs. Agnes Bink, Utica, la.; Mrs. Jean Penning, Kansas City, Mo. One brother, Hugo, died in Scotland a few years ago, and two brothers died in infancy.

When about 18 years of age, while still in Scotland, he lost a finger, and the year he came to America he lost his right arm in an accident at Kearney, Nebr., and later an explosion of blue vitrol burned his eyes and for months it was feared he would never see again.

Shortly after he sought the forgiveness of sins at a sunrise meeting and he had such a glorious and wonderful conversion that he never doubted it for a moment.

He was a member of the Methodist church and deeply interested in everything that pertained to the Kingdom of God.

By a strange coincidence his mother was buried on the anniversary of his father's birthday. He was buried on the anniversary of their arrival in Grinnell and David buried on the anniversary of his birthday.

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DAVID McBLAIN
FUNERAL RITES
ON YESTERDAY

Grinnell Pays Tribute
To Worthy and Respected Citizen.

Yesterday afternoon the Methodist church was filled with friends and relatives gathered to attend the funeral service for David McBlain, honored and respected citizen of Grinnell, who passed away at his home on Friday of last week. The service was conducted by Rev. Herbert S. Wilkinson, pastor of the church.

Mrs. Margaretcaa sang two favorite songs of the deceased, songs he loved to sing: “The Old Rugged Cross” and “My Ain Country.” Serving as bearers were: William N. Meier, John Shaw, Numan McPherson, William Dailer, John Koert, and Mr. Wright.

While Mr. Wilkinson has not known David McBlain long, he seems to have recognized and appreciated his unusual qualities of mind and character, and in his simple, intimate talk of the life of this good man, especially emphasized his hunger and desire for the spiritual and intellectual life. He spoke, for instance, of watching his face aglow with interest and enthusiasm, as he drank in the words of a speaker at the recent gate lectures at the college.

He is survived by his wife, and children: David Andrew, Mrs. Mary Ann, Mrs. John W. McBlain, and the Rev. A. W. McBlain and John of Grinnell, and the Rev. A. W. McBlain and John of Grinnell.

Mr. Wilkinson also spoke of Mr. McBlain’s constant and faithful attendance and keen interest in the Men’s Bible Class, more familially known as “Bob Coats’ Sunday School Class,” and in any message the pastor might bring to the regular services of the church. His reli- gion was so much a part of his daily living, and enjoyment of life that on this, the seventy-fifth anniversary of his birth, his pastor for over twenty years, David McBlain was celebrating his birthday in heaven where long ago his name was written in the Lamb’s Book of Life. Members of the Sunday School Class had so much enjoyed for so many years, attended the service in a body.

Mr. McBlain was ill but a short time, having been stricken on Sunday evening, February 18. While he recovered consciousness he was not able to speak, the paralysis being practically complete. In connection with the funeral service the following ouation was read:

David McBlain, son of Alexander and Elizabeth McBlain, was born in Kirkcudbright, Ayrshire, Scotland, February 9, 1858, and passed away at his home February 23, 1934, aged 75 years, 11 months and 25 days.

May 29, 1881 the family, father, mother, and eight children, arrived in Grinnell from Scotland, and this has been David McBlain’s home ever since. He was the oldest and the head of the children to go.

He was united in marriage to Martha Elizabeth Miller, December 7, 1890. To this union were born two children: Martha Elizabeth at home and Mrs. L. J. Marlowe of Park, III.

There remains to mourn his departure his wife, and children, and one grandson, David Andrew McBlain and two brothers, Rev. A. W. McBlain and John of Grinnell, and the Rev. A. W. McBlain and John of Grinnell.

He was a member of the Methodist church and deeply interested in everything that pertained to the Kingdom of God.

By strange coincidence his mother was buried on the anniversary of his father’s birthday, his father was buried on the anniversary of their arrival in Grinnell, and David McBlain on the anniversary of his birth.