

# THE GRINNELL

ESTABLISHED MARCH, 1868.

VOL. LXIV.

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY

GRINNELL, IOWA, TUESDAY, JUNE 30, 1931.

## Mrs. Joanna Harris Haines Passes Away Monday Morning

Funeral of Pioneer Resident of This Community  
Will Be Held at 6:30 o'Clock This Evening  
from Congregational Church.

A life intertwined in a peculiarly intimate manner with the early history of Grinnell and of Grinnell college, reached its close when Mrs. Joanna Harris Haines passed away at 10:30 o'clock Monday morning. Mrs. Haines had been in failing health for some time but the many who loved and honored her were still hopeful that her life might be spared for a time to the community to which it has been a benediction and a blessing. She would have been eighty-eight years old if she had lived until next November 24th.

Funeral services will be held at the Congregational church tonight at 6:30 o'clock.

Joanna Harris was born in Mercer county, Pennsylvania, the daughter of Capt. and Mrs. James A. Harris. In her girlhood the family moved to Iowa and after two years in Farmington, moved to Grinnell in March, 1855, before Joanna was 12 years old. The old Harris home was the farm northwest of town now occupied by Russell Baggs and the wedding of Joanna Harris and R. M. Haines was solemnized under one of the trees on the lawn.



MRS. JOANNA HARRIS HAINES

Mrs. Haines has reared six children, and has been a model wife and mother.

We have gathered here this evening to say good-bye. In one sense it is an hour of sorrow; but, thank God, sorrow is not our master. When sorrow is triumphant, sorrow is a hard master. Our friend was never conquered by sorrow. When she was enduring trouble, her face to my eye was most beautiful ever. She was not feigning strength though bearing the weight of a broken heart, for her heart was never broken. Her emotions were deep and strong—not clouds to come and go. Storm and stress and sorrow and pain entered into her life, but did not make her captive. She was more than conqueror through Him that loves us. Her joys of life were always hers, her wealth, and she shared them with those that knew her.

In 1863 she united with this church on confession of faith. She was away from us a short time while teaching at Troy, but returned the next year. We have the period of sixty-eight years that she has been a living force in this church, always attending to her own duty, and helping others.

The same has been true in regard to public interests. The literary and artistic owe her a large debt—in fact all those who came into contact with her. She was never old. She was never confined to a little home, or a fraction of the whole world interests. Among these outward and familiar means of expressing life, there was one great fact, her faith in God. Some may say that faith in God is an old-fashioned way of looking at life. But do you remember

strengthened under the trees on the lawn.

There was a large family in the Harris home. One of the brothers was Dr. E. H. Harris, father of Dr. C. E. Harris, formerly of Grinnell and now of Woodmen, Colo. The members of this family have all showed the sterling qualities which make for success and esteem. In these surroundings Joanna Harris grew to womanhood, evincing the mental alertness and interest in the affairs of the community which marked her all through life. She attended Grinnell college and graduated in the class of 1865. One of her classmates was Robert M. Haines, a brilliant young man of whom great things were justly expected. After graduation she and Mr. Haines both taught in Troy academy in Davis county. The friendship of college days ripened into love and they were married August 19, 1867, forming an ideal companionship which was broken only by the death of Mr. Haines on Dec. 22, 1902. Mrs. Haines was a natural teacher and continued in the work she loved after her marriage, teaching in the college academy and also later in Grinnell high school. While she was engaged in this work her earnings supplemented the family exchequer while her husband was taking his law course in the University of Iowa.

Seven children, five sons and two daughters, were born to this happy union. One son died in infancy. Two others R. M. Haines, Jr., and Austin P. Haines, preceded their mother in death. The surviving sons are Dr. J. H. Haines of Stillwater, Minn., and Charles H. Haines, a lawyer, of Denver, Colo. The daughters are Mrs. F. I. Herriott of Des Moines and Mrs. W. C. Ray of Grinnell.

For many years Mrs. Haines has been an object lesson in growing old gracefully. The alertness of her mind was always a distinguishing characteristic and did not lessen as the years rested more heavily upon her. When the celebration of Grinnell's seventy-fifth anniversary was held in 1929, it was a great pleasure to her and also to the whole community that she was able to take a prominent part in one of the scenes, depicting a pioneer home. She entered into the action with the enthusiasm of a girl, never missing rehearsals, and when the evening came acting with a sweetness and charm which were outstanding.

Her keen memory has long made her an authority upon almost any happening in the early history of Grinnell and her interest in the affairs of the present day world did not lessen as her activity grew less. She could talk with intelligence on any subject and had her own opinions, formed by careful reading and consideration, on all issues of the day.

The Haines home was for many years one of the enlightened and enlightening centers of Grinnell. Mr. Haines was a fine lawyer, keen, honest and able. Mrs. Haines was his ideal complement and companion. Both thought deeply, read deeply and lived lives of service and usefulness. Their children grew up around them in an atmosphere of culture and refinement. All but one of the children graduated from the college which their father and mother had attended.

It seems a significant thing that the class of '65, in which Mrs. Haines graduated from college, should be the first class of which women were members. Mrs. Haines, beginning then and all her life long, was a living proof of the theory that women are just as much entitled to college educations as men.

Only last June one of the cottages in the Women's Dormitory was selected to bear her name and was dedicated with appropriate services at Commencement time. It is a great joy now to the friends of Mrs. Haines that she was privileged to live and see that day, and a still greater pleasure that as the years go by that building will bear the name of one who so worthily carried the torch throughout her long life and who in so many ways typified the motto of

the college she loved, "Christo Duce."

Mrs. Haines lived through a long period of wonderful progress in this world and she has enjoyed every means of transportation that this country has known. Coming west when a mere girl the family came down the Ohio river and up the Mississippi to Keokuk, locating at Farmington, in Van Buren county, reaching there in the fall of '52. In the spring of 1855 after her father and one of her brothers had visited Grinnell and liked the New England colony here, they moved to this place from Farmington in a covered wagon drawn by a yoke of oxen. A story of this trip appeared in the Grinnell Herald a couple of years ago written by her only living brother, W. J. Harris of Long Beach, Calif. Steam travel followed the old immigrant wagon and two years ago quite an extended ride in an airplane was a source of great delight to her. She enjoyed it with all the enthusiasm of a young girl and considered her experience in the air trip as one of the most delightful experiences of a long and useful life.

Bearers for the funeral tonight will be her two sons, Dr. James H. Haines of Stillwater, Attorney C. H. Haines of Denver, one grandson, Robert Haines, who is attending college in this city, the husband of a granddaughter, Arthur R. McMurray of Brooklyn, her nephew, W. E. Hill of this city, and a grand nephew, Clyde Connelly of this city.

The funeral services will be conducted by Rev. E. M. Vittum, who was, beginning in 1891 her pastor for many years in the Congregational Church of Grinnell. A prelude at the funeral service will be given on the organ by Prof. H. W. Matlack, "Leaf Kindly Light." Mr. Matlack will also play Chopin's Funeral March as a postlude.

Two songs will be sung by Mrs. E. B. T. Spender, a friend of many years. They will be, "Hark, Hark, My Soul" and "At Eventide."

Burial will be private in the family lot in Hazelwood.

In his remarks at the funeral Rev. E. M. Vittum will speak as follows:

Johanna Harris was born in 1843, in Mercer county, Pa., at a town named for his family. When she was about nine years of age her father migrated to Farmington, a town in southern Iowa, together with his brothers and their families. This was in 1852, two years before the founding of Grinnell. A part of their journey was made in an ox-cart, so we see that they were real pioneers. But they were not satisfied with their surroundings.

Nearly all of their neighbors were pro-slavery while they believed in freedom both for black and white. Hearing about Grinnell some of the family came here to investigate. The result was that they all removed here later when the war came on. James A. Harris, father of Mrs. Haines, joined the Union army and was commissioned captain in what was known as the Gray-beard Regiment. In 1861, the college was removed from Davenport to Grinnell. Miss Harris was a pioneer in education; she was one in a group of young ladies that entered the college and finished the course. Perhaps the authorities would not have received them but for the fact that so many young men had gone to the war that places were empty. While they permitted the young ladies to learn, they did not give them degrees. Perhaps those wise men felt a little delicacy in declaring that the young ladies were bachelors of arts. Afterwards, however, they atoned for their neglect, and gave the degrees the ladies had earned. Years after the Master's degree was conferred upon Mrs. Haines.

After completing her work as a student, she taught a short time at Troy, Iowa. Then she was called to teach in the college at Grinnell. One of her classmates, also, was given a position in the college, Robert M. Haines. In 1867 they were married.

ing at life. But do you remember what Charles Dickens says about these things? He was not exactly a religious man. But he knew people and he knew life. Speaking of those leaving us he said: "The old, old fashion, death! Let us thank God for the older fashion yet of immortality." As we gather here there is sadness in our hearts, but also the joy of victory, as we say farewells. But more than farewell. We say good-bye, God be with you. But more than that, more than God be with you. We say au revoir, we will meet again.

The poet, Tennyson, died at the age of 83. This is his last poem.

#### Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star,  
And one clear call for me!  
And may there be no moaning of  
the bar,  
When I put out to sea.  
But such a tide as moving seems  
asleep,  
Too full for sound and foam,  
When that which drew from out  
the boundless deep  
Turns again home.  
Twilight and evening bell,  
And after that the dark!  
And may there be no sadness of  
farewell,  
When I embark;  
For tho' from out our bourne of  
Time and Place  
The flood may bear me far,  
I hope to see my Pilot face to face  
When I have cross'd the bar.