

# OBITUARY

6-22-1917  
W. C. Hastings.

Death's call came without an instant of warning to W. C. Hastings last Tuesday afternoon. He was in the Elks Club room playing billiards, a pastime of which he was very fond, with H. I. Davis. He sat down in a chair and all at once, without a word or sign that anything was wrong, he slipped from the chair to the floor. Medical assistance was summoned instantly, but human skill was vain and in a few moments life had fled.

The news spread rapidly all over town. It hardly seemed possible that genial, friendly Will Hastings had gone so suddenly. There were general expressions of regret and sympathy, for Mr. Hastings had many friends and no enemies.

The funeral services were held from the home yesterday afternoon, in charge of Rev. J. M. Brown. The service at the burial ground was in charge of the Knights of Pythias, of which order Mr. Hastings had been an active and useful member. The ritual service used was in charge of A. M. Burton.

The attendance was very large, including not only the Knights of Pythias and the Elks, but many other friends. The bearers were L. Kutish, M. T. Scott, J. B. Bryan, J. H. Mehlin, Ross Coultis and W. H. Alley.

William C. Hastings was born in Deep River, Iowa, on February 14, 1857. His death on June 19 came as a great shock to the family and community, as he started the day apparently in perfect health.

On December 15, 1880, Mr. Hastings was united in marriage to Mary O. Armstrong. To this union was born one daughter, Mrs. Alta McKee, of Grinnell. The wife and daughter have the sympathy of the entire community in the sudden loss of a loving husband and an indulgent father.

The brothers, Oscar F. and Norval N. Hastings, of Atwood, Kan., and John T. Hastings, of Grinnell, and one sister, Mrs. William Mead, of Cedar Rapids, are the surviving members of a family of ten. All were present at the funeral.

Mr. Hastings was engaged in business in Grinnell for twenty-three years. A man of honesty and industry, he was highly respected by all who knew him. In his quiet, unassuming way, he won friends wherever known, and will be greatly missed in the city.