

James Edward Lincoln Yields to At-
tack of Appendicitis, followed by
An Operation.

1919
WAS ACTIVE WORKER IN
WESTFIELD SUNDAY SCHOOL

A Large and Sorrowing Concourse of
Friends at Funeral Testify to
Manly Character of Youth.

James Edward Lincoln, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lincoln, Jr., was born at Oak Grove, Iowa, December fifth, 1896. When he was twelve years of age, the family moved to Westfield, their present home, where he lived until called away September 7th, 1919, at the age of 22 years, nine months and two days.

He was converted in childhood, and later became a member of the Friends church. It can be truly said that he lived an unselfish Christian life. He enjoyed being of service, especially in the Westfield Sunday school where he served as secretary. Sabbath afternoon, at the Sunday school hour at Westfield, his thoughts were there, even though he was suffering. He spoke of the Sunday school service at that time. Jimmie, as he was familiarly called, was a true Christian, and his place in the home and the community in which he lived, cannot be filled. He was interested in the social life of the neighborhood. He believed in having a good time in a right way and did his part to make everyday life bright for those around him. All who knew him loved him and his friendly greeting and smile for everyone will be greatly missed. We cannot understand why such a noble Christian young man should be called away when he was needed so, but we can trust our loving Heavenly Father to do what is best always. The neighborhood is brought under a shadow by his going, but to the Christian, there is a silver lining to the cloud and our loss is his gain.

Jimmie's death occurred Sunday night following an operation for appendicitis. The funeral service was held at the Westfield church, Tuesday afternoon at 2:30, conducted by Rev. C. O. Whitely of Oskaloosa, assisted by Rev. Joseph Sophar of Grinnell, and the body was lovingly laid to rest in the Westfield cemetery. The funeral was largely attended, showing the esteem in which he was held.

He leaves to mourn the loss of a loving son and brother, a father and mother, one brother, Robert, and three sisters, Nellie, Addie and Hazel.

The pallbearers were five cousins: Ross Counts, Jesse Lord, Edward, John and Arthur Lincoln, and a friend, Herbert Pearce.