C. C. RICE PASSED AWAY LAST NIGHT

Death Came As Release from Long Suffering At Home of His G-H Brother.

FUNERAL SERVICES WERE CONDUCTED THIS AFTERNOON

Mr. Rice Spent His Young Manhood in Rock Creek Township.

Death came last night at ten o'clock to C. C. Rice as a welcome release after long days of suffering. He has been lying at the point of death for many days at the home of his brother. John, on west Third Avenue. Mr. Rice came here from his South Dakota home about six weeks ago in the hope that the rest and medical treatment might restore his health in some degree. Mrs. Rice and daughter, Donna, were with him during his illness.

Funeral services were conducted this afternoon at 2:00 o'clock from the Primitive Baptist Church by Elder R. L. Keeton. Bearers were four brothers of Mrs. Rice: Will Adkins, Dr. L. M. Adkins, R. H. Adkins, and Fred Adkins; and Chris Reutter and Henry Abrens. Mrs. Rice! and daughter leave tonight with the body for Selby. S. Dak., where burial will be made.

Among those from out of town who attended the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Tom Phipps and Roger Phipps of Keota, Iowa, and Mr. and Mrs. Preston Rice of Newton.

Charles Cullen Rice, son of Eben E. and Rebecca Rice, was born May 21, 1866, in Wayne county, Kentucky. When he was still a small boy his parents moved to Iowa where he received his education in the public schools. He grew to young manhood on his father's farm in Rock Creek township and on November 1, 1888, was united in marriage with Mary Alice Adkins. They continued to make their home near Grinnell for several years and in the spring of 1910 moved to South Dakota where they have since lived. About four years ago his health began to fail and gradually declined until his death last night. Had he lived a few days longer he would have celebrated his sixtieth birthday, May 21.

When a young man, Mr. Rice united with the Primitive Baptist Church. He was also a member of the Woodmen Lodge. Mr. Rice was a fond father, a man who loved and was loved. Through many hardships and struggles in an effort to transform a South Dakota prairie into productive farm land he maintained a cheerful and jovial disposition and was disposed to find the best in all that was given him. He loved young people and was always ready to promote their fun and as a result was favored by them. In his younger days he was fond of outdoor sports and during his long illness his thoughts often turned to those days.

During his illness here he was surrounded by many loving and sympathetic friends. There remain to mourn his loss his wife and children: Ernest, Virgil, Vester, Orville, Mrs. Esther Barclay, Della, Theodore, Donna, Edis and Basil. He also leaves his brothers and sisters all of Grinnell: Mrs. Jane Lewis, Mrs. O. J. Turner, Edward, Preston, John and Mrs. Tom Phipps. and many friends who regret his death.