W. Scott Munn

(By Robert D. Gifford, long-time editor and publisher of the Eaton Rapids Journal)

W. Scott Munn, 81, died of a heart attack at his home here Saturday, the climax to failing health for the last year.

Funeral services were conduct-Funeral services were conducted at the Methodist church Tuesday afternoon at 2:30, Rev. Eaden Davismon Lansing, Rev. Ernest-Kelford and Rev. Ralph Witmer, pastor of the local Methodist church officiating. Burial in the Rose Hill cemetery, the the Rose Hill cemetery, the Knights Templar of Charlotte having charge of the services at the grave. Mrs. Orpha Cosgray, soloist, Mrs. Gillett at the organ.

Surviving are the widow Bertha and a sister Lena of Alma.

Deceased was born in Rochelle, 'Illinois, coming to Eaton Rapids at two years of age. At the age of eight years he started playing in the local band, following this hobby ever since, and becoming one of the well-known leaders band concerts on the island here in this section of the state. His became very popular and attended

Mr. Munn served in the Eaton Rapids post office for 52 years, being assistant postmaster many years before retiring in 1941 One of his last important accomplishments was the writing of the history of Eaton Rapids, "The Only Eaton Rapids on Earth." He was a life member of all degrees in Masonry, including the Knights Templar, Royal Arch Masons, F. & A. M., and O.E.S., holding numerous offices in these orders. He was a charter member of the Kiwanis club and never missed a meeting of the organiza-tion for 29 consecutive years, tion for 29 consecutive years, serving at one time as Michigan lieutenant governor of Kiwanis.

He was a member of the Congregational church and wrote the history of that organization. Served as city commissioner for

three years.

Deceased was civic minded and lent his support to everything important that tended to make his home town a better and most pleasant community in which to reside and enjoy life. He 'will be missed.

Fred M. Alger has called off the portion of the state recount he requested and has conceded the election to Mr. Williams and has congratulated the Governor.

Wife Hunts Mate, Finds He Died as He Sought a Job

(Special to The State Journal)

NASHVILLE, Jan. 8—Frank Snore, 61, died in tragic circum-stances Wednesday afternoon in Battle Creek.

Snore, a lifelong resident of the area, left his farm home with his

area, left his farm nome with his wife early in the morning to seek work at Fort Custer.

While he applied for work he left his wife in the car. Then he collapsed while sitting in the civilian personnel office at the fort.

Percy Jones hospital could not take him because he was not an employe of the post and the community hospital was full. He died r shortly after being admitted to the Leila Post hospital.

In the meantime his wife began a to worry after a two-hour wait and began to search for him. While she was wandering through two buildings looking for her husband the Fort Custer authorities were searching for her at home.

When she entered the third and right building she was rushed to the hospital. She arrived a few moments after her husband had

Four young children, desides the

widow, survive.

The body was removed to the Otto funeral home pending, arrangements.

EDITORIAL

The highest possible stage in more culture is when we recognize that wought to control our thoughts.

—Darwin

It is an unpleasant duty for the Republican-Tribune to report the passing, on Saturday evening, of W. Scott Munn, after quite a period of ill health. He was an institution in the Eaton Rapids neighborhood, and next to, possibly, Dr. Bradley, was the best-known citizen of our neighboring city during the lifetime of today's population, who could qualify in such a memory test. Mr. Munn was best known as a band leader, and no single personality during his span of 81 years has made a higher contribution to the wholesome entertainment of his fellow townsmen. His loyalty to Eaton Rapids peo-ple and everyone identified as having been a part of the town's quality and atmosphere, had his perpetual personal sight and un-seen blessing. Many Charlotte people of his generation, and all