

Obituaries

Jerry Hale

Gerald “Jerry” Hale, 93, of Arthur, got to celebrate New Year’s Day 2023 in Heaven with his lovely wife BJ and all of those that have gone on before him.

Funeral services will be held at 11:30 a.m. on Thursday, January 5, at the Zion United Church of Christ, 701 N County Road 250 E in rural Arthur. The Rev. Kenneth Roeder and Danny Powell will officiate. Burial with Military Rites conducted by the Arthur American Legion and the Arthur VFW will be in the Bourbon Cemetery. The Edwards Funeral Home is assisting with arrangements.

Jerry was born in a farmhouse in Moultrie County on January 26, 1929. He is a son of Virgil and Blanche (Cornwell) Hale Harrison. He met Betty Jane Hansen on the dance floor and later married her on May 14, 1960, at the Zion United Church of Christ in Arthur.

He is survived by two daughters, Carol Crist and her husband David of Ar-

thur, and Cheryl Sweet and her husband Scott of Mattoon; two grandchildren, Haley Crist and Zeb Crist and his wife Ashton; three great-grandchildren, Kaidan, Zoie and Colt Crist; one brother, Wayne (Yvonne Harshman) of Decatur; a sister-in-law, Shirley Hale of Florida; a brother-in-law, Dick Walters of Atwood; and several nieces and nephews.

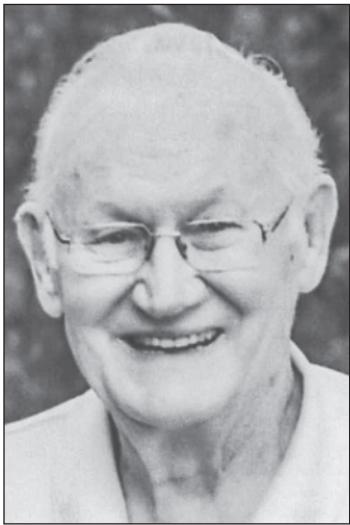
He is preceded in death by his parents; his wife BJ; two sisters, Jewel Pride and Judy Walters; and one brother, Norman Hale.

Jerry graduated from Atwood Hammond High School in 1947.

He proudly served his country in the Army during the Korean War.

He was the owner of S&H Equipment Sales and worked at Progress Industries for 31 years.

Jerry was a member of the Zion United Church of Christ in rural Arthur, the Atwood Masonic Lodge, the Arthur American Legion Club, Ainad Shriners of East St. Louis, and the Arthur Lions Club.



Hale

Jerry enjoyed growing roses for his wife and having coffee with the members of the “Liars Club” where everyone always told the truth. He was a member of the “Wednesday night DQ group” and hardly missed a meeting. He was a huge Cubs fan and thankful he got to see them win the World Series!

Memorial contributions may be made to the Tri-County Shrine Club or the Arthur Lions Club.

Janis VanDeveer

Janis Rae VanDeveer, 81, of Wayne City, formerly of Humboldt and Mattoon, died at 8:08 p.m. on Monday, January 2, 2023, at Linda E. White Hospice House in Evansville, Ind.

Funeral services and visitation were held Friday, January 6, at Shrader Funeral Home, Arcola. Burial followed in the Humboldt Cemetery.

Janis was born July 4, 1941, in St. Louis, Mo., the daughter of Paul and Dorothy Carpenter Callahan. She married Donald VanDeveer on June 7, 1959; he preceded her in death on August 6, 1984.

Survivors include one daughter, Darcie VanDeveer



VanDeveer

of Wayne City; four sons, Tracy (Michelle) VanDeveer of Centralia, Hoby (Enrique Vil-

lagomez) VanDeveer of Long Beach, Calif., Scott (Gina Coppola) VanDeveer of Springhill, Fla., and Dustin (Christy) VanDeveer of Scheller; seven grandchildren, Blake, Tyler, and Jordan VanDeveer, Emily VanDeveer, Ty (Heather) Iger, Alex Evanoff and Zoe Nelson; several nieces, nephews, and cousins. She was preceded in death by one daughter, Marcie.

Janis was a graduate of Mattoon High School. She loved spending time with her family.

Online condolences to the family may be shared at www.hilligossshraderfh.com.

Mary Overturf

Mary Anne Overturf of Camargo passed away quietly on Christmas Day, December 25, 2022, at Preston Place Suites in Kingsport, Tenn. She was 89.

Mary was born on April 6, 1933, to Edward and Mary Doyle Machula in Cedar Rapids, Iowa. She met and married William “Bill” Overturf, a life-long Camargo resident in Douglas County. They were married for 43 years and raised three boys. Mary was the primary caregiver for Bill until his passing in 1998. She remained in the home they had shared for the next 24 years.

Mary was an enthusiastic bird watcher and animal lover. She always kept her bird feeders full and her animals fed and cared for. Her last pets, Mandy (cat) and Sally (dog),

were well-loved companions.

She was blessed with a green thumb and was an avid gardener. Mary’s flower and vegetable gardens were bountiful, and she shared her harvest freely with friends and neighbors.

Mary is survived by her three sons, their wives and families: Brad William (Retta) Overturf, Joseph Miles (Wendy) Overturf and David Tracy (Rebecca) Overturf; niece, Marylee (Kim) McGee; as well as five grandchildren; and six great-grandchildren.

Mary was especially fond of her dear friends and neighbors who provided companionship and support over the years. They include the Cannon family, the Prosser family, the Simpson family, the Hudson family, Dennis Cockrum, Joel Brotherton, Dave Bassett and many others.



Overturf

Mary will be missed by those who knew and loved her. Per her wishes, a small, private graveside service is being planned in Camargo. Details are pending. In lieu of flowers, please send donations to the Douglas County Animal Shelter, Tuscola.

Doris Schull

Doris Linda Schull, age 75, of Villa Grove, died at 5:24 p.m., Sunday, January 1, 2023, at Carle Foundation Hospital, Urbana.

A Celebration of Life service was held Saturday, January 7, at the Villa Grove United Methodist Church. A reception followed.

Doris was born August 10, 1947, in Sadorus Township, a daughter of Eddie “Ted” and Pearle Bridges Hatchel. She was married to Merritt Tom Schull until his death September 11, 2017.

Survivors include her children, Mark (Sarah) White of Villa Grove, Kimberly White (David Gerzeny) of Sarasota, Fla.; grandchildren, Adam White of Villa Grove and Emilie White of Tuscola; four

great grandchildren, Jayce and Annistyn White of Villa Grove and Adalynn Davidson and Hudson Scales of Tuscola; two sisters, Florence (Don) Laughlin of Atwood and Minnie Vandever of Camargo; and one brother, Harlen Hatchel of Tuscola.

She was preceded in death by five brothers, Myron, Jack, Harvey, George and Everett; and one sister, Ruth Bates.

Doris was a 1965 graduate of Tuscola High School. She was a manager and loyal employee of Denny’s Cleaners for 32 years.

She enjoyed playing softball in her early years and was a Bears and Bulls fan.

Doris was a hardworking, faithful single mom. She was a loving grandma and great grandma. She was a great cook who loved her home



Schull

and peaceful slow-paced life.

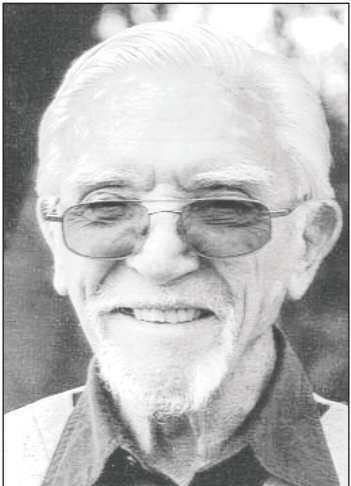
Memorial contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society.

Condolences may be offered at morganmemorial-home.com.

Ray Kauffman

Ray S. Kauffman, 96 ,of Phoenix, Ariz., passed away on December 30, 2022. He was born in Arthur to Samuel and Fannie (Miller) Kauffman. He moved to Phoenix in 1956 with his wife, Mary (Yoder) and three young boys, Roger, Clifford and Richard. Daughter, Darlene was born in Phoenix. He co-owned R & W Sheet Metal for many years.

He is survived by son, Cliff and daughter-in-law, Ada of Chesapeake, Va.; daughter, Darlene Niederschulte and son-in-law, Michael of Phoenix, Ariz.; grand-daughter, Ju-



Kauffman

balance Service.

Joyce Lindholm

Joyce Mae Lindholm, 84, of Lovington, formerly of Park Forest, passed away 9:04 a.m., Tuesday, January 3, 2023, at her home in Lovington.

A memorial service will be held 12:30 p.m. Saturday, January 14, at McMullin-Young Funeral Home, Lovington. Visitation will be held from 11 a.m. – 12:30 p.m. Saturday at the funeral home in Lovington. Burial will be held 10:30 a.m. Saturday, May 27, in the Abraham Lincoln National Cemetery in Elwood, 20953 W. Hoff Rd., Elwood. Memorials may be made to the Lovington Am-

bulance Service.

Joyce was born September 16, 1938, in Harvey; the daughter of Raymond Hubert and Mary Bernice (Frederick) Schuldt. She married Robert L. Lindholm, Sr., on September 24, 1955, in Salina, Kan.; he preceded her in death on March 16, 2016. Joyce loved spending time with her family.

She is survived by her sons, Robert L. Lindholm, Jr. of Lovington and Joseph (Kimberly) Lindholm of Bloomington; daughters, Irene Kompier of Highland, Ind., Linda (Chuck) Binder of Lovington and Victoria (Brian) Reeves of

Sandwich; sisters, Rochelle (George) Krickl of Homeland, Calif., Claudette (Terry) Smith of Watseka, Sandra (Terry) Wallace of Rockford and Carlene (James) Bates of White Cloud, Mich. She is also survived by 13 grandchildren; 15 great-grandchildren; and two great-great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her parents; husband; one daughter, Lydia Lindholm; four brothers; and two sisters.

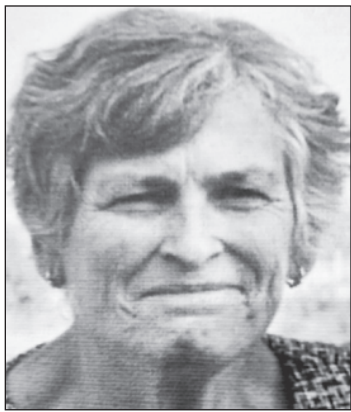
Condolences may be offered to the family at www.mcmullinyoung.com.

Leona Waskowiak

Leona R. Waskowiak, 65, of Bement, passed away at 5 p.m., on Sunday, January 1, 2023, at her residence in Bement.

Visitation was held on Friday, January 6, at the Hinds Funeral Home, Bement, followed by a graveside service at the Bement Township Cemetery, Bement. The Rev. Marsha Frederick officiated. Memorial contributions can be made to the charity of the donor’s choice.

Leona was born on June 21, 1957, in Springfield, a daughter of Orlie and Shirley Boyce Latham. She married Randy



Waskowiak

Waskowiak on July 21, 1975, in Springfield, and he survives of Bement. Also surviving is a son, Shawn (Rosemary) Waskowiak of Decatur; grandson,

Jonathan Nash Waskowiak; sister, Arletta (Ed) Moon of Rushville; and two brothers, Roger (Tammy) Latham of West Palm Beach, Fla., Bill (Becky) Latham of Mokena. She was preceded in death by her parents.

Leona was a member of the Bement P.T.A. and TOPS (Take Off Pounds Sensibly).

Aaron and Susie Hinds of Hinds Funeral Home & Cremation Services, are proud to honor the life of Leona R. Waskowiak. “Our Family is Here to Serve Your Family.” Please visit our website at www.hindsfuneralhome.com to offer condolences.

Quest for a fave restaurant takes really wrong turn

Since it’s just the two of us at home, we dine out more than we dine in. We do our best to help keep the local eat-conomy strong, but once in a while, we like to take day trips to explore shops and restaurants in other places.

We do this once or twice a month, little mini-vacations, and limit our trips to two hours. That gives us time to explore, enjoy a fine meal and still make it home before bedtime.

Some months ago, we had found an old, family-owned restaurant hidden in a residential neighborhood in Terre Haute, Indiana. The online reviews were mixed. People said the decor was dated, the clien-

Ramblin’ Man

By David Porter



tele was older and the atmosphere was sleepy. It sounded like our kind of place.

We found the place and had a great meal. The service was fast and friendly. The price was reasonable. The food was delicious. The vintage feel was just right for us.

We try not to repeat places so we can take in lots of

different experiences, but we decided that this restaurant deserved another visit.

But we couldn’t remember the name of the place. We decided to drive over to Indiana and see if we could find it again. We drove around for an hour but ended up eating somewhere else.

A few weeks later, we tried

again. Again, we failed to find the hidden gem. Still had a nice time, but we were determined to keep looking online.

Time went by, and I searched keywords on the internet to try to find the place. I came across a review that sounded similar to what we had experienced. I think this is the place, I told Jennie. Then I reread the review. It should sound familiar because I wrote it.

I do that sometimes, especially if we have a really good or really bad experience. I got a notice from Google the other day telling me that my reviews had been read more than 30,000 times. That’s like 30,000 times more than my

book, so I’m motivated to keep doing it but also curious as to when my royalty check will show up.

Then I noticed something else about the review. The restaurant isn’t in Terre Haute. It’s in Bloomington, Illinois. We weren’t looking in the right city. We weren’t even in the right state.

Saturday was a free day for us, and our car was only 200 miles away from turning 300,000 miles. Jennie suggested that we could finally revisit the restaurant and log the mileage milestone. I take a picture of the odometer every 50,000 miles.

We made the trip, browsed a couple of antique stores and

found the restaurant just in time for dinner.

And it was closed. No sign on the door. No online notification. No one answering the phone. Just closed. It occurred to me that with my glowing review, I’ve taken better care of their customers online than they have.

I just hope they’re not closed for good. Surely my review has prevented such a tragedy.

We’ll try again sometime. But we’ll call ahead first.

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