

Glenn Elmer Sadler
October 22, 1905 – December 22, 1928

The Wheatland Times
December 27, 1928

Glenn Sadler Died Saturday, Funeral Held Here Monday

Funeral services for Glenn Elmer Sadler, who died Saturday evening were held from the Watson funeral chapel, Monday afternoon. The services were conducted by Pastor Frank C. Barnes of the local Christian church and burial was made in the Wheatland cemetery with the Watson Mortuary in charge.

OBITUARY

Glenn Elmer Sadler, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. C.E. Sadler, passed away from this life to the next, Saturday evening, December 22nd, age 23 years and two months, having been born near Corning, Iowa October 22nd, 1905. He left to mourn his departure, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C.E. Sadler, one brother, Lloyd Sadler of Guernsey, one sister, Mrs. Claude Norris and family of Wheatland, together with many friends and other relatives.

To know Glenn Sadler was to like him. He was a real man, unassuming and quiet. A neighbor, who has known him since the family came to Wheatland from Nebraska, 15 years ago, testifies that though he was the "baby of the family" he was in no sense the "spoiled child."

In high school he specialized in stock judging and was a member of the Wheatland high school team which won the Rocky Mountain championship at the Western National Live Stock show in Denver in 1923.

Of that winning team he was the high man, winning the individual championship with a score that has never been equaled, before or since. He was a home boy and since his graduation in 1924 has farmed with his father, spending some of his winter months in the employ of Burlington railway, in the offices of which his brother is chief clerk at Guernsey.

His last illness was brief. He had the "flu" but was in bed only half a day and was again up and around. Wednesday noon he was compelled to go to bed with what proved to be spinal meningitis. Thursday morning he became unconscious and Saturday evening at 6:30 he was gone.

How great to the loved ones is the loss, only those who have suffered a like bereavement can understand; and yet

"There is no death,
The stars go down
To rise on a fairer shore,
And bright in heaven's owned jewelled crown
They shine forever more."