

Mr. Remmele was another well-known Plant No. 2 employe, having worked at Motor Wheel since 1922. Before a prolonged illness he was with the hub shop for many years. Mr. Remmele was a veteran of World War I and was an active member of the Masonic Order. While at Motor Wheel he was on supervision for many years.



Mr. Remmele

Mr. Barnes retired in 1947 after more than 30 years with Motor Wheel. His last position was in the tool crib at Plant No. 2, an assignment he held for almost 20 years.

## Death Takes Seven Men

Seven Motor Wheel employes, three of whom had retired, died in recent weeks.

They were:  
George A. Banner, Jr.  
Ernie E. Barnes  
John J. Boyd  
Victor Martens  
John H. Murray  
Ernest O. Remmele  
Marvin Waggoner

**LIPSEY**—Forest T., aged 69, of Caledonia, passed away Monday evening at Butterworth hospital. Mr. Lipsey is survived by his widow, Frieda; three daughters, Mrs. Henrietta Thurkettle, Miss Betty and Miss Ruth, all of Grand Rapids; two sons, Robert of Grand Rapids and Jack of Caledonia; four grandchildren; three sisters, Mrs. Margaret Buck, Mrs. Glenn Buck of Grand Rapids, Mrs. Basil Cross of Romulus; one brother, Gerald of Grand Rapids; several nieces and nephews. Mr. Lipsey will repose at the Cross-Miller Funeral Home, Caledonia, where friends may meet with the family Wednesday evening from 7 to 9 o'clock. Funeral Mass will be sung at 10 o'clock Thursday at 10 a. m. at St. Mary's church, Cascade. Interment Lakeview cemetery, Caledonia.

143. A motion to ... table a ... order, there being no intervening business.—To hold the motion good would permit to already determined. This can only be done the proper motion in such a case.

144. A bill having been lost, a motion was

This poem was read by Rev. Don Carrick at the funeral of Lynette Freemire, Thursday, and I hope you can spare the space to repeat it in memory of our mutual friend.

Ray Hawkins  
Vermontville, Michigan

### Our "Lynette"

We are pained to hear our "Sinner" Deems it time to curb her pen In the build of "Sinner's Diaries," That we've read since "way back when."

We recall they first were published In that magazine called "Judge," And to read them took sweet moments

That we never did begrudge. Then in "Fur News," which was ever

A most cherished magazine, We would always grin and chuckle

If her "Diaries" were seen. Editors, who like quaint humor,

Sometimes die or may be changed And not always can a market

With new ones be arranged. So to save on stamps and

patience, Nett just gave the local Press

Sheafs of wit and droll assertion That few writers oft possess;

Surely she has gained, as others Whom the years are slowing

down, Surdease from the friendly hustle

That for many years she's shown. May we all give her the honor

That she has so nobly earned; Ever may we bless the candle

That, for us, so long has burned. Still, we'll hope to hear in future

What will make us not forget All the hours and hours of

pleasure We've received from our "Lynette."

Ernest R. Mart

Charlotte, Mich

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