



Glenn Everett Crowell

August 30, 1917 - November 13, 2018

Glenn Everett Crowell, age 101 of Independence, KS, passed away on November 13, 2018 in Topeka, KS. Glenn was born on August 30, 1917 in Humboldt, SD, the son of Bruce H. and Oma (Flesher) Crowell. He was one of 10 children, one being his twin sister, Ruth, who all preceded him in death. In June 1937, he married Ava Elsie (Schwatin) in Independence, KS and they celebrated 72 years of marriage before she preceded him in death on June 17, 2009. Glenn was a proud member of the U.S. Navy from 1945-1946, serving in WW II.

Glenn was a hard worker, who never took vacations, and a loving dad. As a young child, he attended Longton Baptist Church and sang in the choir. He developed a love for baseball at a young age and enjoyed the sport until he was 40, often playing the role of team pitcher. Glenn worked as a supervisor for Elk County for over 30 years before retiring. In the spare time he had, he liked to fish, hunt, and waterski. He will be missed by those who knew and loved him.

Glenn is survived by

Children:

Floyd Crowell and wife, Esther of Leawood, KS

Olin Crowell and wife, Julie of Wellsville, KS

10 Grandchildren

Numerous Great Grandchildren, and Great-Great Grandchildren
Numerous Nieces and Nephews

Cemetery Details

Oak Hill Cemetery

Elk City, KS 67344

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV **19**. 9:30 AM - 10:30 AM (CT)

Countryside Funeral Home - Fredonia
420 S. 20th St.
P.O. Box 247
Fredonia, KS 66736
(620) 378-2882

Service

NOV **19**. 10:30 AM (CT)

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Tribute Wall



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Glenn Everett Crowell.*



November 16, 2018 at 02:29 PM



“ *I spent a lot of time with Uncle Glen in his final years after Aunt Ava died. He told me many stories about his life (most of them many times). About the new truck he bought just after they were married and his milk route, about the big snow storm one spring that prevented him from running the route, about the crippled back that was very painful and Jesus talked to him through the TV one day about it being healed and a few days later he was outside watching a thunder storm and lightning knocked him to the ground and when he got up his back pain was gone, about his baseball pitching experiences, about his decision to do KP duty in the navy to avoid a lot of the other requirements, about the time he went to Colorado to help harvest potatoes and many more. He loved his old Kabota riding lawn mower and would mow his yard every few days just to have something to. Frequently he would break something on it and expected it to be repaired instantly (patience was not one of his qualities). He allowed me to plant a garden at his place the last few years (really he knew I would be over at his place more often) and I have received a great deal of pleasure from that. I cannot count the number of times he called me up to fix his cellphone or hearing aids. I could share many more experiences but most importantly I treasure these last few years he's been part of my life's experience.*
Nephew Ron Schwatken

Ronald Schwatken - November 16, 2018 at 09:05 AM