



James "Jim" Truman Harrington

November 1, 1944 - September 7, 2021

James "Jim" Truman Harrington, age 76 of Howard, left his earthly home on September 7, 2021 to be with his Lord and Savior.

Jim was born November 1, 1944 to Joseph Truman and Dorothy (Sweet) Harrington in Winfield, Kansas. He was raised in Grenola with 3 sisters, Mary, Carolyn, and Beth, and graduated from Grenola High School in 1963. Jim's dad Truman, passed away when Jim was 7 years old, so Dorothy raised her children as a single mom.

In 1966, Jim married Pat JuAire of Howard, and was blessed with two daughters, Gay Elaine and Peggy Rebecca. They later divorced.

Jim married Janet Weyrauch Lee on April 1, 1996. Just another day and a couple of I do's. At the time of his death, they had been married 25 years, but had spent a total of 40 years together.

He held several jobs during his lifetime, Brown's Feed Store, Criger Oil and Veem-Jade Oil, among many others, but the most fulfilling job he worked was as a custodian at USD 282 West Elk. Jim worked at all 3 school buildings and loved the interaction with the students and teachers. He also helped Santa Claus for many years when Santa visited Howard. Aside from his job, Jim was also active serving his community. He volunteered for 33 years for the City of Howard Fire Department, and served as Chief for several years. He was also a member of the Knights of Columbus.

Jim was always smiling and joking in everything he did in life and was just a joy to be around. He will be missed by everyone that knew him.

He is survived by his wife, Janet of the home

Daughters:

Gay Estes and husband David of Arlington, KS, and Becky Davis and husband Brian of

San Angelo, TX

4 grandchildren:

Derek Wade and wife Beth of Cambridge, KS, Heather Estes and husband Derek of Turon, KS, Krystal Estes of Plevna, KS, and James Davis of San Angelo, TX

5 great-grandchildren: Holly, Paxton, Junior, Temperance, Hadley, and one more on the way

Sisters, Carolyn Chrisman of Mabelle, TX, and Beth Moore of Grenola, KS

Aunt, Shirley Gillespie of Overland Park, KS, many nieces and nephews, and tons of friends and family

Jim will also be missed by his 2 dogs, Truman and Duke, and Thomas the cat

He was preceded in death by his parents, baby sister, Margaret Peggy Harrington, his oldest sister, Mary Miller and brothers-in-law, Charlie Miller, Tim Chrisman, and Darrel Moore

Family will receive friends at visitation on Wednesday, September 15, 2021 from 5:00 to 7:00 PM at Countryside Funeral Home in Howard, KS

Mass of Christian burial will be at 10:00 AM on Thursday, September 16, 2021 at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Moline, KS. Rosary will be recited at 9:30 prior to service.

Interment will be in Mt. Olivet Cemetery, south of Moline, KS

In lieu of flowers, the family suggests memorials be made to the Howard City Fire Department or Harry Hynes Hospice and can be mailed to or left with the funeral home.

Services entrusted to Countryside Funeral Home, 206 E. Washington, PO Box 1233, Howard, KS 67349

Cemetery Details

Mt. Olivet Cemetery

HWY 99
Moline, KS 67353

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 15. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Countryside Funeral Home - Howard
206 E. Washington
P.O. Box 1233
Howard, KS 67349

Rosary

SEP 16. 9:30 AM (CT)

St. Mary's Catholic Church
320 Main St
Moline, KS 67353

Service

SEP 16. 10:00 AM (CT)

St. Mary's Catholic Church
320 Main St
Moline, KS 67353

Tribute Wall

RK

“ *Shooting hoops in our backyard. This is how I remember you. God bless you in this new adventure!* ”



Randy Kelley - September 16, 2021 at 01:20 AM



“ *Sweet Tranquility Basket was purchased for the family of James "Jim" Truman Harrington.* ”



September 15, 2021 at 07:46 AM

RD

“ *I have nothing but fond memories of my cousin Jim. Always laughing and joking you couldn't be sad or in a bad mood around Jim. RIP Jim. Your suffering is over.* ”

Ruth Depew - September 14, 2021 at 08:10 PM

“ My grandparents sold their house in Wichita, Kansas in about 1957 or 1958. It was about ten acres, a main house, and a small house that my mother and I lived in after I was born in 1945. They were looking for a home in the country that did not have the burden of the high the property taxes of Wichita. They find a home in Grenola, Kansas. It was one of the original homes of Grenola, after the railroad brought the two small settlements of Canola and Greenfield to join at the railroad track through the southern Flint Hills.

I came to live with my grandparents in about 1958. I was in the seventh grade. I sat in the backrow on the far-left side of the classroom. It was a mixed classroom, eight and seven grade, one teacher. I can't remember her name. It was the old school building, brick two story. High school on the top floor, grade school on the main floor. The new school was just getting under construction. I felt lost.

Jim's mother Dorothy was the janitor. Jim helped to clean the classrooms and wipe down the chock boards at the end of the school day. I do not remember how it first started, but I started to help Jim with his cleaning. Somewhere back in time we started to go fishing together after school. I had found a friend, I was saved.

We lived on the river, the Big Ganey, Jim and me. Fishing after school, running bank lines, camping out, so many memories, so much fun.

By the start of eight grade, we were in the new school building. Still a mixed class of seven and eight grade, but we were on top. Jess, Bob, Jim and Melba were my classmates. Water guns were our weapons. While the teacher was working with the seventh, we would be engaged in full combat. Until said teacher would come by and connect our guns without a drop in her presentation to the other class.

Jim knew everyone in the country, really, he did. When we were in high school sports and I would be sent in, I would ask him who I was supposed to be guarding. He would say some name, it would mean nothing to me. "What's his number" I would yell. He would just say the name again. I would look for someone who looked like they needed to be guarded. He grow up with all these people, I was just lost.

"Umba", well that's how I spell it. Jim had a different spelling, can't remember what it was. But it was our own little joke. During class one of us would start the game with a low voice "umba" the other would then counter with a "umba" just a bit louder. This when back and forth until we were called out by the teacher or one of us chickened out. Over the years this never stopped.

So many stories, so much fun.

Time passes, people grow, we all go our different ways. We got together when we could.

One occasion, Jim was able to come out to California and we went to Yosemite

camping. Had a truly great time. When we got back to the city Jim started to tell me about the folks back in Elk County. Names of people I had no knowledge of. I listened quietly, but down deep inside I wanted to yell, "What's his number".

I miss Jim, he was and will always be, my best friend forever.

UMBA

Brownie (Dave Brown)

David W Wilson - September 13, 2021 at 10:49 PM

JH

Thank you, Brownie, for those memories. Janet Harrington

Janet Harrington - September 14, 2021 at 06:18 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of James "Jim" Truman Harrington.*



September 13, 2021 at 08:52 PM



“ *Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant was purchased for the family of James "Jim" Truman Harrington.*



September 13, 2021 at 06:50 PM

DW

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



David W Wilson - September 13, 2021 at 05:31 PM

DW

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



David W Wilson - September 13, 2021 at 05:27 PM

DW

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



David W Wilson - September 13, 2021 at 05:25 PM

BJ

“ Brian J. purchased the Sacred Duty Spray for the family of James "Jim" Truman Harrington.



Brian J. - September 11, 2021 at 08:02 PM



“ Beautiful Heart Bouquet was purchased for the family of James "Jim" Truman Harrington.



September 10, 2021 at 12:23 PM



“ Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of James "Jim" Truman Harrington.



September 09, 2021 at 04:04 PM

BM

“ I have known Jim since the day I was born. He is my brother. We were blessed to be raised by one of the best Mother's in the world. Jim loved to tease and he really liked to tease our nephews and nieces. He was not a lazy kid. He loved to haul hay, would have done it all year if he could. We had a local dry goods store and he would get his Jean's there during the school year and pay for them in the summer when he was able to haul hay. When I was a Senior, Mom could not afford to buy my class ring. Jim bought it for me. I have never forgotten that. He was always there for my sisters and me. Bye for now my dear brother till we meet again. Love you. Beth

Beth Moore - September 09, 2021 at 03:28 PM

DS

“ Doc, Rhonda And The Sons lit a candle in memory of James "Jim" Truman Harrington



Doc, Rhonda and the Sons - September 08, 2021 at 07:20 PM