



## James Eichelberger

January 27, 1935 - September 13, 2013

James Richard Eichelberger, 78, of Knox, IN, passed away at 2:00 a.m. Friday, September 13, 2013 at his home. He was born January 27, 1935 to Charles W. and Riley Victoria (Rogers Earlywine) Eichelberger in Seelyville, IN. He graduated from Glenn High School, Terre Haute, IN in 1953, earned his Bachelor's degree in Industrial Arts Education from Indiana Teacher's College, Terre Haute, IN in 1957 and then served in the Army from 1958-1960. He served in the 8th Army Division Signal Corps in Taegon, South Korea from 1958-1959, then served in the Signals Outfit at West Point Military Academy from 1959-1960. He married his first wife, Lorraine M. Greenbaum, December 24, 1960 in Ridgewood, NJ. After serving his country honorably, he earned his Master's Degree in 1961 from his Alma Mater. James went on to teach Industrial Arts at North Judson-San Pierre High School in North Judson, IN for 31 years. After the death of his first wife, he married Janet Miller, April 10, 1976 in North Judson. He was an avid fisherman and bowler, loved to play board and card games and basketball, watch movies, football and college basketball. He had a passion with anything to do with the Civil War and looked forward to spending time with his family. He had a keen sense of humor which came out as Pop-pop jokes. He will be greatly missed by his family, friends, and his former students.

He is survived by his wife Janet; daughters, Victoria S. (Mark) Dean of Woodbine, MD and Geraldine E. (Richard) Simpson of Knox, IN; sons, David W. (Elaine Whybrew) Eichelberger of Avon, IN and Fredrick A. (Pamela Sturgell) Eichelberger of North Judson, IN. Seven grandchildren and one great-granddaughter. He was preceded by his parents and his first wife, Lorraine.

A gathering of friends and family will be held 4 PM CT Saturday, September 28, 2013 at the North Judson United Methodist Church with a Memorial Service following at 5 PM. In lieu of flowers, the family would prefer donations be made to the North Judson United Methodist Church to go toward the Handicap Accessibility Fund.

# Comments

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“ I'm a former student from NJSP. I've never had him as a teacher but ii would see him at the office. He always had a cheerful attitude. I know his students loved him. He will be missed. My condolences to his family.

**Becque Ford** - April 29, 2018 at 08:18 AM

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“ Big Jim touched my life in so many positive ways. Camping, fishing, church, support in school and sports, we always could learn a lot and count on him, his kindness, and humor. Thank you for so many good memories! I pray for you and your family's peace and comfort.

**Keith Barker** - April 29, 2018 at 08:18 AM

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“ I was a neighbor to James he would stand at our kitchen door and talk to us on his bike. I lived next door to his Grandpa. Often tried to find him .Bill Palmer would only tell me I can take u there Don't know address. I am sorry for your lose he great person Praying for u and family

Rosie & Buddy Mullins

**Rosalie Johnson Mullins** - April 29, 2018 at 08:18 AM

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“ To Jame's Family,

I grew up across the street from James. He was a grade ahead of me in school and he always passed his books down to me as at that time we had to buy our books. He had an empty lot next to his house and that became a ball field/playground for the neighborhood kids. Once on a hot dusty day we got pieces of cloth and proceeded to make dust bombs which we threw on one another. Needless to say we had two unhappy mothers when we returned home covered head to toe in dust! When Halloween came around I always felt safe when James would go with us. I was afraid of the dark and I knew he would not run off and leave me. I lost touch with him when they moved to Terre Haute. I have thought of him over the years and wondered what he was doing and where he had settled. It sounds like you had a fantastic dad, grandfather and husband and I wish I had gotten to talk with him before he passed. Take care and love one another!

**Marilyn Wright Miller** - April 29, 2018 at 08:18 AM

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“ Mr. Eichelberger is how I always referred to your father. He taught 2 of my older brothers in Industrial Arts and then later I had him for a Junior High Class and later a high school electrical class. Every time I clean a paint brush I recall how he inspected our brushes to be sure they even smelled clean. While completing our Junior High projects, we ran short of time to complete them in class but he offered to let us come in after school and work on them. I told him I wanted to finish my project but I had no way home. He said if I came in, he would get me home. I didn't think to tell him I lived 12 miles south of North Judson. I'm not sure if he knew that but he drove me home as he said he would. Later when I was taking his electrical class in High School, I was also working weekends as a night watchman at a local park and frequently did not get home until 1:00 in the morning and had school the next day. After one weekend I fell asleep in his class with a soldering iron in my hand. Luckily I didn't catch the place on fire. I'm sure he must have seen me sleeping but for some reason didn't wake me. He was a first rate guy that made a lasting impressiion on me.

**R Rausch** - April 29, 2018 at 08:18 AM