

Jan Harter



Cambridge City- Jan Harter, 71, passed away on Friday January 25, 2013 at I.U. Health- Methodist Hospital in Indianapolis, Indiana.

A son of the late Eugene and Catherine (Mendenhall) Harter, Jan was born in Cambridge City, Indiana on October 22, 1941. A lifelong member of the community, Jan was a Lincoln High School graduate and served his country in the United States Army during the Vietnam War.

Survivors include 2 children, Erin C. Timmreck of Minneapolis, MN and Miles Harter of Bayside, CA; 2 grandchildren; 1 sister Leah Huddleston of Cambridge City; half-brother, Carol Downing of Muncie. Honoring Jan's wishes, a private funeral service and burial were held at 1 p.m. on Tuesday January 29, 2013 at the West Lawn Cemetery in Hagerstown where he was interred next to his parents.

Additional Comments

This is a beautiful tribute to Jan posted on Facebook by Wilma Stearns Callahan. Jan was an incredibly bright and kind human being who remembered more about Cambridge City than most of us ever observed or knew in the first place. Our lives were blessed to have him as a classmate and friend!

Saying goodbye to my old friend & neighbor, Jan Harter, was hard today. I have known Jan since I was probably about 12 yrs. old. Met him at the Creitz Park Skating rink. Jan continued to be my friend and also friends to my children and grandchildren. Jan didn't have to look far for friends. He had a heart of gold and a believer in Christ. Jan was a fan of mine in the music world and was an avid Country Music Historian. I don't think there was a song that he didn't know and also who wrote and sung it. Jan never made it known that he was so kind, he was so humble. He helped me in the last few years taking care of my dog while I traveled and replacing light bulbs in my house or just simply being there if I needed anything. He will be missed by those who knew him as the man that rode his bicycle to the library every day or walked to the grocery.

I had the opportunity to pay Jan back last fall by taking him to Nashville, TN to visit a friend while I visited my sister. We talked and laughed all the way down and back. He got to see the sights of Nashville and went to a 4th of July neighborhood party with his friends. He told me he had given his life to Christ at a very young age. He was a unique person, but never gave himself credit for anything. God be with you Jan as you make your journey.