



Paul W. Schoeff

January 20, 1928 - June 1, 2002

Markleville - Paul W. Schoeff, 74, Markleville, died June 1, 2002 at St. Johns Health System, Anderson Indiana after a brief illness. He was born January 20, 1928 in Huntington, Indiana, and resided in Markleville since 1965. In 1989, he retired from teaching after 38 years. For the last 24 years he worked for the South Madison Community School Corporation. He had been the varsity basketball coach at Pendleton Heights High School during its first four seasons, beginning in 1969. He was a graduate of Huntington College and Ball State University where he earned a Masters Degree in Education. He served in the United States Army He was a member of Markleville North Christian Church and was the past pastor at the Greensboro Friends Church for 11 years. He was an avid antique collector and dealer. He was a member of Indiana State Teachers Association. He is survived by his Wife of 52 years: Anna Sunday Schoeff of Markleville. 5 Children: Ron wife Kym Schoeff of Fishers, IN. Randy Schoeff of Indianapolis, Rick wife Susie Schoeff of Pendleton, Shelley Schoeff Schug and Partner Kathleen Stephens of Indianapolis, and Becky husband Mike Gould of Lewiston, New York. One Sister: Margeuritte Schroeder of Huntington. Two Brothers: Max Schoeff of Daytona Beach, Florida and Harold Schoeff of Ft. Wayne, Indiana. Aunt and Uncle: Joe and Doris Watkins of Huntington 8 Grandchildren: Kyra husband Mark Davis, Jason Schoeff, Erin husband Allen Duros, Caroline Schoeff, Benjamin wife Jessica Schug, Jennifer Schug, Natalie Schug, Michael Gould. 3 Step-Grandchildren, 1 Great Grandchild: Nathaniel Davis. Several Nieces

and Nephews He was preceded in death by his parents: Russell and Ruth Crosser Schoeff. Services will be Wednesday June 5, 2002 at 11:30am, at Markleville North Christian Church, 32 North State Street Markleville, IN 46056, with Rev. Gerald Burnett officiating. Burial will be in McCray Cemetery-Wilkinson . Visitation will be from 4:00-8:00pm at the Robert D. Loose Funeral Home, South Chapel on Tuesday, June 4, 2002 and 1 hour prior to services at the Church. Contributions may be made to St. John's Health System. www.LooseFuneralHomes.com

Tribute Wall

“ When I was two years old, I had the chance to "drive" a John Deere Tractor, compliments of my grandpa--who had his hands at the bottom of the steering wheel, even though I didn't realize it then. Around that same time, I had the chance to drive the family car--thanks to my dad. His hands were, likely, pretty close to the steering wheel during this time, though he might have let slightly more of the driving actually be mine than Pawsie did. On February 2, that wonderful man who gave me the feel of the family car, Ray Phillips, passed away, and a memorial to him was set up here: http://www.memorialobituaries.com/memorials/obits_display.cgi?action=obit&memid=118940&clientid=loose So, thanks to Daddy and Pawsie, I had the feel for and the love of driving ever since I was knee-high to a grasshopper--but it was Paul Schoeff who made an honest woman out of me when I was sixteen. I'll always look back on those times in 1968-69 driver's ed. with a lot of fond memories, both during those times when this wonderful teacher actually had us out on the road as well as out on a practice field where I knocked over several of the stakes defining the boundaries of the driving area for the simple reason that I was watching that studmuffin sixth-grade teacher, Dave Bos, instead of watching where I was going and in the classroom watching those movies that make movies with killer sharks and chainsaws look like Shirley Temple movies in comparison! Paul Schoeff was also a great coach who helped the Arabians win lots of basketball games--and always made them feel like winners in more important ways, even when the game went to the other team. He was someone I loved to sit around and talk to--especially, about certain ones of his single, male co-workers I'd taken a fancy to at various times. And here's something he told on himself that I'm passing on to any young person who might be reading this: This was a guy who was, in so many ways, a role-model. He wasn't just a teacher who also happened to teach Sunday School, but he taught classes and did activities that had a focus of health-mindedness and discipline. Therefore, I was a little surprised when we were talking, and I happened to notice that his breath smelled of cigarette smoke. I told him that I was surprised to learn this about him, and he told me that he had been small for his

age as a teenager and had started smoking in order to feel more mature and masculine--but that he now wished that he could quit. He had tried to several times but always returned to this habit. I'm not sure if he was ever able to quit or not in the years between when I graduated from high school and when he passed on, but I do know that he told me that he would advise any young person not to get started in the first place. I'm passing his wise words on to you!!! Blessings! Ainsley Jo :o

Ainsley Jo Phillips - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM

BB

“ *To all of Paul's Family, you have our deepest sympathy*

Bill & Mary Bieghler - June 26, 2014 at 12:00 AM