



Eugene Polhemus

August 3, 1922 - August 25, 2013

Eugene Polhemus, 91, of Kearney died Sunday, August 25, 2013 at the Mt. Carmel Keens Memorial Home in Kearney. Funeral services will be 1:30 P.M, Friday, August 30, 2013 at the O'Brien Straatmann Redinger Funeral Home in Kearney with the Reverend John Gosswein officiating. Interment will be in the Prairie Home Cemetery in Holdrege with military honors conducted by the Army National Guards Honor Team. Visitation will be held 5-7 on Thursday, August 29, 2013 at the O'Brien Straatmann Redinger Funeral Home . Memorials are suggested to the Mt. Carmel Keens Memorial Home. Online condolences may be submitted to www.osrfh.com. Funeral arrangements were entrusted to the O'Brien Straatmann Redinger Funeral Home of Kearney.

Eugene was born on August 3, 1922 in Rural Holdrege to Arthur J. and Laura A. (Fitch) Polhemus. He grew up and received his education in the Holdrege area. On January 7, 1943, he enlisted in the Army Air Corps and served during WWII. He was honorably discharged on October 10, 1945. He married Helen Bradshaw on August 18, 1943. After the Army Gene and Helen made their home in Holdrege. In 1970, Helen passed away. He married Soffia Benjaminsdottir Lindholm on September 4, 1971. The couple lived in Kearney where he worked as an airplane mechanic for Little Red Arrow.

He is survived by his wife; sons; Lee and wife Vicki Polhemus of Kearney, Karl and wife Angela Lindholm of Omaha, Stan and wife Carol Lindholm of Westlake, OH; daughters, Sandra and husband Richard Green of Boca

Raton, FL, Susan and husband John McAdam of Omaha, Betty and husband Steve Streff of Kearney, Anna Midkiff of Tucson, AZ; 10 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren.

He is preceded in death by both parents; wife, Helen; son, Ed; brothers, Jim and Lynn; and grandson, Benjamin.

Cemetery Details

Prairie Home Cemetery

2515 18th Avenue
Holdrege, NE

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG **29**. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

O'Brien Straatmann Redinger Funeral Homes and Cremations
4115 Ave N
Kearney, NE 68847
(308) 234-3500
info@osrfh.com
<https://www.osrfh.com>

Funeral Service

AUG **30**. 1:30 PM (CT)

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Tribute Wall



“ *Eugene Polhemus*

January 28, 2023 at 08:01 AM



“ *Sandy, we didn't know your father but we know his daughter and she's WONDERFUL...a real tribute to him!*

Our deepest condolences to you, Rip and the entire Polhemus family.

*Love,
Bob and Andra*



Robert & Andra Ferguson - August 30, 2013 at 02:31 PM



“ *I worked with a wonderful woman whose husband had recently died. Her husband had had cancer and had been sick for a period of time. My friend told me that her husband died on the same month and day on which both his father and grandfather had died. I truly believe the Heavenly Father is always watching and a person sometime crosses over with the guidance from a passed loved one(s). You were blessed to have him so long on this earth and will see him again. Condolences to all the family. Margrett and Richard Wehland*

Margrett Wehland - August 30, 2013 at 12:21 AM

KR

“ *I remember when Soffia and Eugene were first married. I was saddened to hear this. My thoughts and prayers go out to your family.*
Kathy Travis-Rayback



kathy rayback - August 29, 2013 at 11:02 PM

“ My dad had more grit and determination than anyone I know. He was larger than life. When I was small, he took me with him to town one winter day. Somehow, before we could get home, the falling snow had drifted across the roads, making them impassable. The old Ford stalled in the drifts, and Dad knew we would freeze if he didn't get us home. He bundled me up and hoisted me onto his back, thinking to cut across the field instead of following the gravel road, a longer walk. As he trudged on, the snow got deeper and deeper, and the short-cut didn't seem so short any more. Every step forward was a struggle. A couple of times he stopped momentarily. It was an unending trek now. Pushing aside and lifting hundreds of pounds of freshly fallen snow with his legs and knees had drained his muscles.

He would have stopped and rested, but he knew if he did that he wouldn't have had the will to start again. He would succumb to the common self-delusion that comes over exhausted men in the cold. The snow begins to feel warm and comforting. He knew he'd never get up again.

Years later he explained that he almost did give up. All he wanted to do was lie down and rest. There was only one thing that kept him going towards our farmhouse and safety – me.

If he had been alone he would've stopped and frozen to death. If he hadn't taken me with him to town that day he wouldn't have had me on his back. He could've left himself in that field to die, but he couldn't leave me.

I often thought that he had saved my life that day. It wasn't until many years later that I realized that we had actually saved each other.

This is the kind of man my father was. Strong, determined, honest, and true to his word. Larger than life.

Sandy Polhemus Green - August 29, 2013 at 03:04 PM

CR

“ *The Polhemus Families --- With My Love,
Prayers and Sympathy,*

Corrol Porter Roach



Corrol Porter Roach - August 29, 2013 at 02:41 PM

LO

“ *Linda Olson lit a candle in memory of Eugene
Polhemus*



Linda Olson - August 28, 2013 at 02:59 PM

AK

“ *My deepest sympathies to the Polhemus family on the passing of
Gene. I'm sorry for you loss.*

Amy and Ben Kroll - August 27, 2013 at 09:52 PM