



Conrad Eurom

FEB 20, 1937 - JAN 5, 2026



Scan to Visit

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Events	Page 5
Tribute Wall	Page 6



Conrad Eurom

FEB 20, 1937 - JAN 5, 2026

William Conrad Eurom, known to all simply as Conrad, of Powersville, Missouri, and Marshall County, Iowa, passed away peacefully on January 4, 2026, at the age of 88 from cancer. He was at the time residing in Jacksonville, Florida where he had moved in 2022 to be nearer his family.

Born on February 20, 1937, in Marshalltown, Iowa, Conrad was the son of Boyd and Beatrice Eurom. He grew up in Marshall County, Iowa, in a farming community which had not yet fully transitioned from horse drawn implements, an experience that shaped his outlook and flavored his stories. He was a graduate of Clemons High School, and as a young man, he spent a memorable time cowboying in Wyoming and Montana-an adventure he cherished and spoke of fondly for the rest of his life. He was easily recognized everywhere he went by his signature white cowboy hat, a lasting token of those days.

Conrad was a lifelong farmer who worked the land with dedication and pride. He farmed in Marshall County, Iowa, until 1973, when he purchased a farm west of Powersville, Missouri, which would be his vocation and legacy. He lived and worked at his farm until 2022, when health challenges led to his move with wife Barbara to Jacksonville, Florida, to be closer to his family.

Conrad is survived by his loving wife of 32 years, Barbara Eurom; his brother, Gordan Eurom; and his four children from his first marriage to Kay Larrick Eurom: Sandra Eurom, John Eurom, Anita Cullor Small, and Douglas Eurom. Conrad was also grateful to have formed a lasting relationship with Barb's sons Dennis and Doug Fehr and their families. In his final years, he was especially grateful to be near and in the care of his children.

Conrad was a longtime active member of the Powersville Christian Church and the Powersville Volunteer Fire Department, where his commitment to faith and community left a lasting impression on those around him.



Obituary

Conrad Eurom

FEB 20, 1937 - JAN 5, 2026

A hardworking man who valued family, faith, and the outdoors, Conrad lived a full life rooted in the values of the land. His boisterous commentary, dedication to his beliefs, and his iconic white cowboy hat will be remembered by all who knew him, and his absence will leave a lasting vacancy in the Powersville community.

Conrad's family finds comfort knowing he has been reunited with his parents and those who went before him.

Funeral Services

Visitation will be held on Friday, May 1, 2026, from 5:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. at Thomas Funeral Home in Unionville, Missouri. A graveside service will take place on Saturday, May 2, 2026, at 10:00 a.m. at Novinger Family Cemetery, 16566 State Highway 149, Novinger, Missouri.






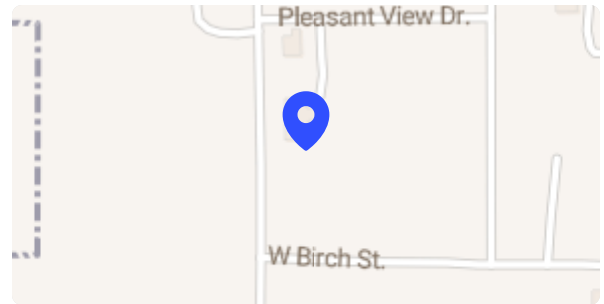
Events

Conrad Eurom




FEB 20, 1937 - JAN 5, 2026

Visitation

-  **Friday**, May 1, 2026
-  5:00 PM - 7:00 PM CT
-  **Thomas Funeral Home-Unionville**
709 S. 27th St., Unionville MO 63565



Graveside Service

-  **Saturday**, May 2, 2026
-  10:00 AM CT
-  Inactive - Novinger Cemetery



Tribute Wall

Conrad Eurom

FEB 20, 1937 - JAN 5, 2026



Sherry Shelden-Vengels posted:

Lots of memories of checking cows with Grandpa Conrad...bouncing around in the old farm truck and singing along to Marty Robbins. One day grandpa was pointing out a good place to deer hunt (I think maybe we were going fishing) and he sneezed really hard. His teeth ricocheted off the windshield and into the floorboard with all the dirt, grass, and cow poop. I was dying laughing. Tears running down my face, nearly hyperventilating. He was NOT having it. The truck was swerving all over the hillside while he was fishing for his teeth on the floor. He finally got them, blew them off and popped them back in his mouth. Grandpa then turned to me red faced and yelled "It's not funny, dammit!", while constantly spitting out pieces of dirt and whatnot. It nearly broke me. I was laughing even harder then. His face was still red, but he started laughing too. We laughed almost all the way back to the house. This may be here twice, but I don't think it saved the first one.

April 22 at 10:40 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring William by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



Scan to Visit