



## Arthur Robert "Bob" Getzelman

September 3, 1950 - November 5, 2024

Arthur Robert "Bob" Getzelman, age 74, died on November 5, 2024. He was born in St. Charles, Illinois in 1950. He graduated from Hampshire High School before earning his Bachelor's Degree in Animal Science at the University of Illinois. He joined the Peace Corps in 1972, meeting his wife Christine Hogan while living in Tunisia, Africa. Bob and Chris married on November 2, 1974 and moved back to Champaign, Illinois, where Bob completed his Doctor of Veterinary Medicine degree in 1980.

Bob, or "Baba" as his grandchildren affectionately knew him, was an avid outdoorsman. He loved fishing, hiking, and camping, and he looked forward to yearly extended camping trips with his family. He loved music, especially classic rock. He loved sports, especially attending football, hockey, and baseball games with his family. He enjoyed Trivial Pursuit, Risk, and was always up for a game of Hearts; his ability to count cards meant that he won more than his share of rounds. Baba loved his grandchildren more than anything, and he was an expert at making them laugh.

Bob is survived by his wife, Christine, their children, Matthew (Nicole) Getzelman, Sarah (Alfie) Magnatta, and Katie (Greg) Ewing, and his grandchildren Eleanor Getzelman, Sophia and Madeline Magnatta, and Mason and Cooper Ewing. He is also survived by his siblings Jean (Jim) Travi, Dr. Tom (Brenda) Getzelman, and Ann (Brian Sebastian) Getzelman, in

addition to many extended family members and friends. He was preceded in death by his parents, Arthur and Shirley Getzelman.

Bob's wishes were to be cremated and returned to the mountains.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, April 12, 2025 at 1:00 PM at the Zion United Methodist Church, 157 W. Jefferson, Hampshire, IL. Public is invited to attend.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

APR **12**. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Zion United Methodist Church  
157 W. Jefferson Ave.  
Hampshire, IL 60140

# Tribute Wall

DJ

“ Bob was my High School classmate. One time when we were about 14, I rode my horse to his farm and he grabbed an old horse out of the pasture. We rode together for a few hours and named ourselves "Wild Bill and Jingles". I haven't seen Bob in over 50 years, but I will be at his memorial on Saturday. I tried calling him about a year ago but I think he may have been too sick to answer. I look forward to seeing pictures of him and his family on Saturday. R.I.P.

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**Darrel Johnson** - April 08, 2025 at 06:13 PM