# OBITUARIES

-PAID NOTICES -

#### **Gordon Mee**



**Gordon Mee** 

In loving memory of Gordon Edward Mee, who passed away June 14, 2021, at Mid-Columbia Medical Center in The Dalles, Ore. Gordon was born Feb. 15, 1937, and was 84 years of age at the time of his passing. He is survived by son Gordan J. Mee; sisters Donna Hackler, Marry Battey, and Doris Mee; and his companion Dorine Nuttman. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Home at Last in The Dalles, c/o Anderson's

Tribute Center • Celilo Chapel, 204 E. Fourth St., The Dalles, OR 97058. Visit www.AndersonsTributeCenter.com to leave a note of condolence for the family.

#### John Lundell



John Lundell

"Life is a team sport played in many different arenas." It involves tremendous support from, and to, family, friends, church and community

John Harold Lundell was a life-long resident of The Dalles and he invested his time and talents in those many different arenas, which included the plumbing contractor business he built with his father, service to the City of The Dalles as councilman and mayor,

and his passions for music and local history. He exemplified kindness and service above self. He loved his wife, Donna, who passed away unexpectedly in 2008, his children Kim (Dan Boldt) and Chris (Charlie Houmard), granddaughters Elise (Nat Woodsmith) and Alexa (Garrett Schmidt), great-granddaughter Fern Woodsmith, sister Marilyn Urness, the Oregon Ducks, fried chicken with mashed potatoes and gravy, Twinkies, and anything by Ludwig van Beethoven.

He felt blessed in so many ways! And he was very modest about his accomplishments — among them: In the 1953 Oregon High School Basketball Tournament he was named to the First Team All-State and had the most points scored in the tournament; he was instrumental in the preservation and transportation of the Anderson homestead to the Fort Dalles Museum complex; he was awarded The Dalles' Community Service award; he served the Oregon Mayors Association as president; he was appointed to the Historic Columbia River Highway Advisory Committee; he was the Cherry Festival Grand Marshall with his Cherry Sweetheart granddaughter Alexa; he was chosen as Wasco County Pioneer Man of the Year; and he had three published books on local history.

John was born Oct. 23, 1935, to Harold and Beulah (Davis) Lundell in The Dalles, where he graduated from high school in 1953. He graduated from the University of Oregon, where he was a member of Phi Delta Theta, in 1957. Married his childhood sweetheart, Donna Lee, in 1955. They were married 53 wonderful years! Passed away in his sleep June 13,

At this time, due to COVID, there are no plans for a public memorial service. The family will have a private burial service, and thanks the staff at The Springs at Mill Creek memory care unit and Heart of Hospice for their kindness and care. If you would like to honor John's memory, donations to the Zion Lutheran Trust Fund, the Discovery Center, or Fort Dalles Museum would be lovingly appreciated.

We will always cherish his memory in our hearts. Please remember John, with a smile, whenever you hear something by Beethoven!

## Carl Shinkle



**Cark Russell** Shinkle

Carl Russell Shinkle passed away on June 8, 2021, at the age of 75. He was born in Hood River, Ore., on Feb. 23, 1946.

Carl grew up and went to high school in Hood River for three years, and then when his family moved to The Dalles, Ore., he completed his senior year there. His college career began and ended at Western Oregon University, which was then O.C.E.

He focused his studies in the area of literature, and becoming a teacher of high school English was a goal he easily achieved.

Carl began his teaching career at North Salem High School. He was an amazing teacher. His students enjoyed him and they knew how much he cared for them. Many connected with him even after his retirement to let him know how much he had affected their lives. He taught everything from Senior Specials his first year to Advanced Placement, College Writing, Film as Lit, Sophomore English, etc. Through all 30

years of his teaching he was a loyal Viking and that strong

connection never left him. He was inducted into the North High Hall of Fame in the area of service with regard to sports. He timed football games (in all kinds of weather), announced basketball games, and was especially passionate about announcing baseball games.

He was the PA for baseball man since 2000. He didn't just announce games, but also printed a roster and a feature story for every home game. Carl traveled to away games and kept score meticulously so that he was often known as "the official book." The only games he missed occurred during a spring break trip to Florida to catch up on his Detroit Tigers. He is known by umpires, fans, opponents et al., as part of the fabric of North Salem Baseball. He won the Merit Award from the Oregon High School's Baseball Coaches Association.

Carl was also an avid fan of Oregon State Women's basketball. He had season tickets and enjoyed following their pursuits after graduation and on into the WNBA

Carl loved being the driver who could take his friends on sallies, as they were called. Sallying forth was such fun. He especially loved the mountains, and the photos from those sallies are amazing. The beauty of the Pacific Northwest delighted him and he spread his love for it to others. He loved the Gorge and Hood River where he could revive old memories with his brother Dale.

Carl loved to tease and be teased and was the master of sarcasm. His family and friends will remember him for his kindness, generosity, sense of humor and so much more. He will be sorely missed.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Darrell Shinkle and Zelda Spencer-Shinkle. Survivors include his brother Dale Shinkle, sister-in-law Sarah Shinkle, nephew Alan Shinkle (wife, Heidi), and nieces Marcella Brooks and Meredith Shinkle.

There will be a celebration of life at 5:30 p.m. on June 24 at the North High football field. Donations can be sent to the



North Salem baseball program. Assisting the family is Virgil T. Golden Funeral Service.

#### Charles "Chuck" Peterson



**Charles** "Chuck" Peterson

Charles "Chuck" Nels Peterson was born Aug. 31, 1946, in Eads, Colo., to Verna Carol (Briley) Immer and Evertt Immer. (Everett raised Chuck, as he did not have a relationship with his biological father.) Chuck passed away on June 11, 2021, at OHSÚ from health complications related to his service as a Marine.

At the age of 17, Chuck enlisted with the United States Marine Corp, where he served four years active duty, two of those years in Vietnam, and then spent another two years as a reserve. Chuck obtained rank of Corporal

and was an expert rifleman and a machine gunner. Chuck was very proud of his service to the United States of America, as he should be.

After his discharge from the military, Chuck met the love of his life, Vicki Shertzer. Chuck and Vicki married July 29, 1967, and enjoyed 54 years of marriage. Chuck and Vicki lived in Seal Beach, Calif., until they moved to Hood River, Ore., in 1980. Chuck and Vicki moved back to California, then to Beaverton, Ore., for a short while before finding themselves back in the Hood River Valley. Family was very important to Chuck. Being closer to his kids, grandkids and siblings was the driving force in Chuck and Vicki returning "home" to the Hood River Valley, where Chuck resided until his death.

Chuck began a lifelong career in the concrete industry after his service time. Chuck worked in the trade in Southern California until he and his family moved to Hood River, where he started his company, "Chuck Peterson Concrete." Chuck's sons both worked for the company, learning from their dad. Chuck passed on his work ethic and his concrete expertise to the boys, who both went on to become contractors. Chuck worked with Jason until two months prior to his passing. On 'pour days," you would find Chuck running the chute and yelling at the "kids." Chuck loved to pass along his knowledge to anybody that wanted to learn.

Chuck never met a child that he did not like. He had a way with kids that was remarkable. Chuck loved children. You could find him entertaining all the kids at any function. Chuck was known for shenanigans, such as the train robberies with the Mount Hood Railroad, wearing tinfoil hat and cape while running down the road during hunting season, or just making noises and faces to get kids to laugh. Chuck made phenomenal spaghetti! He would cook it by the gallons for the wrestling team fundraiser, selling any extra in take-home containers. If you never tried his spaghetti, you missed something amazing. Good thing he passed his recipe on to his son Jason! Very seldom did you ever see Chuck without his trusty sidekicks of Opie and Ebert. His two dogs went everywhere

When Chuck was not working, you could usually find him in the mountains hunting, camping or mining for gold or along the river fishing. While living in California, Chuck and Vicki spent most weekends on the dunes, dune duggying. Chuck and his sons went on several hunts in British Columbia, Canada, and in true "Chuckers" fashion, made lifelong friends with the guides. Those were very treasured memories and friendships for Chuck.

Chuck was preceded in death by his parents Verna and Evertt Immer, and his brother "Mick" Peterson. Chuck is survived by his wife Vicki (Shertzer) Peterson; sons; Chuck Jr. (Trisha) Peterson and Jason (Tiffany) Peterson; grandchildren Billie (Robert) Frasier, Chas Peterson, Nikole (Hans) Peterson, Brie Peterson, and Juan Hernandez-Peterson; and great-granddaughter Kella "Dink" Frasier. Chuck is also survived by his sister Beverly Immer and brother Vince Immer, and numerous nieces, nephews and extended family members. Chuck had many "family" members that were not blood relatives but that never mattered to Chuck. If you were a friend, you were family!

A service to celebrate Chuck's life and mourn his passing is planned for 3 p.m. on Saturday, June 26 at the Hood River County Fairgrounds, 3020 Wy'east Road, Hood River. A potluck reception will immediately follow.

Memorial contributions can be made to Hood River Elks or American Legion, c/o Anderson's Tribute Center, 1401 Belmont Ave., Hood River, OR 97031. Visit www. AndersonsTributeCenter.com to leave a note of condolence for the family.

# **Bob Wheble**



His death, a one on one hockey match with cancer, ended with a score of 3-2 on May 26, 2021. Bob lived in the Gorge for 17 years and never once bought a breeze-by pass and that tells you something about Bob. He lived in the present, welcoming the spontaneity of life. He was a master craftsman and artist with wood, he never wore pants. In the winter it was shorts and uggs, in the summer he wore

a Utilikilt and flip flops. Sources say he was the only guy they ever saw build a house in a skirt. He loved the ocean and water of any kind, his favorite hobby was wind surfing with Mike, and you could find them down at Doug's any time it was blowing like stink. He loved a good adventure and never passed on a good time. As a lover of music, he and his partner, Annette Tara Peyralans, would take advantage of the plethora of live music the Gorge has to offer and travel the Northwest for festivals; he never missed a Sunday show. He was gregarious and fun-loving, and you felt like the funniest human in the world around Bob. He always said you only need to know how to cook one dish; well, he had two. Caesar salad and King crab cakes were his specialties. He played hockey and would get together with his brothers every winter for a pond hockey tournament on the East Coast. He came to the Gorge for the wind, but stayed for the company. Above all, Bob loved life and enjoyed himself while living it. Even when the cancer was up 3-2, he kept a positive attitude. He couldn't

# **EVOLUTION: BIOLOGICALLY IMPOSSIBLE #30**

The Emperor Penguin is an animal living in a place of instant death if it was not fully complete in all its biological systems the very first winter. No animal could evolve over millions of years to live in this inhospitable place. It would need to have all the systems up and functioning the very first winter or it would have died. Continuing with the life of the male penguin. As stated the temps hover at 80 below zero. A temperature the human mind can not understand. Thousands of these male penguins with one egg balanced on its feet come together in a very large group to withstand the winds. The group of males has some how figured out that it is best to take turns standing on the outer limits of the group then move in towards the "warm" middle. All this is going on and one fact remains constant. There is no food. The male is not eating one single piece of food all these months. Its feet, its hair, its skin, its digestive system, its circulatory system all finely tuned to withstand this monster place all working and functioning from the first day winter struck. It could not have evolved over time to develop this very specific physical body so it could live in this harsh environment. Finally the egg hatches and the male and chick wait for the females to return and give them food. If she is late both could die. Her "knowing" exactly when to arrive was not a hit and miss evolutionary process. It had to be perfect the first time.

bear seeing everybody having all the fun without him.

He was born to John and Gloria Wheble of Kingston, Mass., and was predeceased by his son, Sean Haley Wheble, his brother, Jim Wheble, and is survived by his daughter, Cassie Colleen Haley, his partner, Annette Tara Peyralans and her children, Okoree and Gabrienne Peyralans, his brother from another mother, Mike Nelson and family, the entire Wheble family, and all of the people who had the pleasure of enjoying his free spirit. In lieu of flowers, get a colonoscopy and please enjoy yourself in the name of Bob. Go see a live show and dance the night away, he would love that.

Private Gorge family celebration at a later date.

## **Shirley Ekker**



**Shirley Ekker** 

Shirley Aileen Ekker was born on Jan. 5, 1928, in Pine Grove, Ore. She was the youngest of five and she was born to Tom and Pearl

Shirley lived in Hood River all her life and married Ted S. Ekker on Dec. 19, 1948. They had two children, Patricia Lee and Jerry Martin, who were both born at Hood River Memorial Hospital. They were married for almost 60 years before Ted's passing on July

27, 2008. Shirley attended Oregon State University (OSU) and loved sharing stories from her time living in a fraternity when the men on campus were shipped off to war. Shirley valued edu-

cation and felt very proud of her time at OSU.

Shirley was a dedicated volunteer to the Hood River community, helping with the annual American Red Cross blood drive for more than 25 years and was a volunteer at the Hood River Memorial Hospital. Shirley took great pride in her volunteer work over the years; she was on the Hood River county planning commission and then elected to be a county commissioner. She was also appointed to the LCDC commission where she was focused on preserving Oregon's farmland, protecting our forests, and maintaining the livability of all

Shirley was honored in 2001 with a Woman of Distinction award by Soroptimist. She was honored for her service to the community over the years. Shirley was chosen for the award for her work in economic and social development and for her "long list of accomplishments" ranging from politics to agriculture. Shirley was the first woman to serve as a Hood River County Commissioner and was admired for her vision in the development of the Hood River Valley.

Shirley and Ted purchased her parent's pear and cherry orchard in 1957 when Tom and Pearl wanted to retire to the coast. Over time, four of the adjacent neighbors asked him to lease or buy their acreage. They farmed for many years.

Shirley enjoyed doing many activities with Ted and their friends and family. They also enjoyed traveling to Alaska to spend time with her sister and family in Juneau and Gustavus, Alaska, and loved fishing for salmon and halibut when her son and daughter-in-law lived there for seven years.

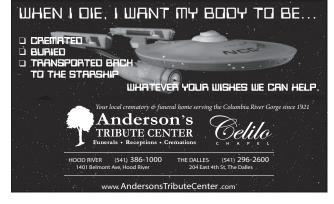
Shirley loved her family and took immense pride in her children, grandchildren, great-grandchild, nieces, and nephews. She skied, bowled, golfed, camped and helped her children with various projects, especially helping her son and daughter-in-law build their "real log" home. Shirley was beloved by so many people and was an important part of the **Hood River Community** 

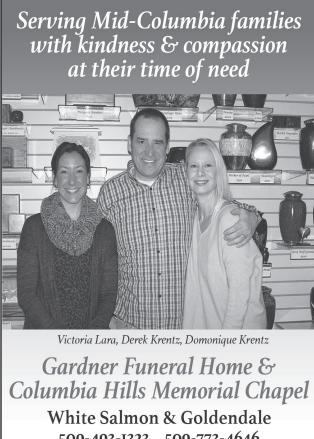
Shirley is survived by her son Jerry Martin Ekker and his wife Jannine Tveidt Ekker of Hood River; granddaughters Kristin Williams, husband Brian and son Silas of Southern California and Tifanie Lumm of Lake Oswego; and many wonderful nieces and nephews.

In addition to her parents, she was preceded in death by her husband Ted S. Ekker; her sisters Virginia "Deed" Vierthaler and Peggy Mulligan of Juneau, and Ely Nolan of Tillamook, Ore.; brother Tommy Lee of Hood River; and her daughter Patricia Lumm.

Shirley loved living in Hood River and watching Mount Hood change every season throughout the years. At her request, no funeral services will be held. In lieu of flowers, please donate to American Red Cross. Contributions can be sent to Anderson's Tribute Center, 1401 Belmont Ave., Hood River, OR 97031. Visit www.AndersonsTributeCenter.com to leave a note of condolence for the family.

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