

Janet E. Teevin

Warrenton

March 23, 1936 — April 23, 2019

It is with great sadness that the family of Janet E. Teevin announces her passing on April 23, 2019.

Janet Evelyn Teevin was born in Vernonia, Oregon, on March 23, 1936, to Ervin and Helen (Berger-son) Smith. She grew up in Seaside, Oregon, graduating from Seaside High School.

She married Robert “Bob” Teevin and had two boys, Jeffrey and Shawn. Her husband was killed in a logging accident at the age of 31. Later, she also lost her son, Jeff, at the age of 26, in the same manner.

Janet opened what would be known and loved by many as Jan’s Gifts in Seaside. Home décor was a passion of hers, and was the vehicle that allowed her to establish lifelong relationships with those in her community.

After she retired she hit the open road, another of her passions, and traveled long distances with her motor home, car in tow. She lived on the Mill Pond in Astoria with her dog, Peaches, for many years, where she loved to

watch the ships and grow her flower garden.

She later moved to Clatsop Retirement Village. Her last residence was at the Clatsop Memory Care facility in Warrenton, Oregon, where she passed away at the age of 83.

Janet will be lovingly remembered by her son, Shawn (Paula) Teevin; two grandchildren, Katie Teevin and Jeff (Gretchen) Teevin; a great-granddaughter, Brinlee Teevin; and her only sibling, Gordon (Kathy) Smith. She will also be forever remembered by her nieces, a nephew and extended family and dear friends.

A celebration of life will be held May 18, 2019, from noon to 2:30 p.m. at the Astoria Golf & Country Club.

Memorial donations in memory of Janet may be made to the Alzheimer’s Association, Oregon Chapter.

Hughes-Ransom Mortuary is in charge of the arrangements. An online guest book may be signed at hughes-ransom.com



Janet Teevin

Boat: The captain required no medical attention



Pieces of the fishing vessel Theron washed up Monday on the north end of Clatsop Spit.

Continued from Page A1

Shallow water prevented the Coast Guard boats from reaching him. The 47-footer grounded out several times while providing support and returned to Station Cape Disappointment for a damage assessment.

The Coast Guard launched a Jayhawk helicopter from Air Station Astoria to retrieve the captain. The air crew lowered a rescue swimmer, who treaded the surf to the Theron. The captain and swimmer were hoisted into the helicopter and taken to the air station in Warrenton. The captain required no medical attention.

The Coast Guard continues to monitor the breakup of the Theron, estimated to have 400 gallons of diesel and seven salmon on board. A minor sheen of oil emanated from the wreck.

Debris from the Theron washed up at Fort Stevens State Park at an area locally

referred to as Social Security or Fishermen’s Beach. Rangers, park staff, the Coast Guard and members of the Sons of Beaches 4x4 club worked to monitor and clean up the debris.

They handled mostly bits and pieces of the boat, but also had to address some small to medium chunks of the hull.

“Anything that can be on a boat has come to shore, and will likely continue to come to shore over the next few days,” said Justin Parker, the park manager. “Our role is really to assist the Coast Guard and DEQ (Department of Environmental Quality) and other agencies that become the lead for any kind of cleanup, but we’re responsible for the debris.”

The state leases that particular stretch of beach from the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers.

Katie Frankowicz of The Astorian contributed to this report.

Firehouse: ‘We’ve got some momentum going’

Continued from Page A1

percent supported private donations.

With the City Council’s decision to move forward, City Administrator Chad Sweet scheduled a joint work session with the fire station committee, advisers and government agencies to begin due diligence and review feedback.

While costs for each of the two sites have yet to be determined, Sweet said there’s not going to be much of a difference between the remaining locations — up to \$9 million for High Point and about the same for the current location, because of land work needed to be done and rebuilding of public



R.J. Marx/The Astorian

The city park in Gearhart is no longer an option for a new fire station.

works buildings for a temporary fire station during construction.

“The park out of the three would have been the least expensive if you didn’t factor in the emotional costs,” he said.

Costs for a fire station at

the park had been estimated at \$7 million.

Negotiations on the possible land acquisition of the High Point site could be concluded by Aug. 17, the date necessary to place a measure on the ballot in November, Sweet said.

Putting your best foot forward

Dear Annie: I’ve been working as professional for more than 10 years, and I’m arriving at the point in my career where I’m now responsible for spending more time meeting with clients. I’m excited for my continued growth and success, and I’m always seeking ways to grow. I have a handful of mentors who teach

fit people in hotel rooms. They will build the suit for you in Hong Kong and send to your home. You may select fabric that works for your budget. Custom-made clothes can make you look good and feel confident while sticking to your budget.

Dear Annie: I travel frequently and am becoming increasingly annoyed by pets in the airport and on planes. I appreciate true service animals for people with disabilities and understand that is necessary. However, I’m talking about the entitled people who decide they need (really, want) their pets to travel with them. On one of my most recent travels, a fully capable lady let her dog poop in the middle of the terminal. She proceeded to say “oh, no!” and then moved on without cleaning up after her animal. Then, on my flight, a passenger had his dog sleeping on his chest. When he was standing to use the restroom, he placed his dog in the aisle, where she promptly



ANNIE LANE
Creators
Syndicate Inc.

peed. He tried not to do anything, except the lady next to him alerted the flight attendants.

I ask you to publish my plea so that others can read this: If you travel with your pet, please have the decency to respect your fellow passengers and at least clean up after them. — *Seeking Decorum*

Dear Decorum: The skies have gone to the dogs. People who are not in significant need are taking advantage of the service dog loophole to travel with their four-legged friends. I appreciate your concerns about some of these animals misbehaving and the owners lack of sensitivity in managing these issues. Regardless of on the ground or in the skies, we should all respect our neighbors and clean up after our pets. I hope the abuse of privilege doesn’t lead to truly disabled people having a more difficult time traveling with their service animals.

Whitlock: ‘I feel very honored to have the position I have’

Continued from Page A1

Hospital in Astoria. In the fall, she will begin her master’s degree studies in patient safety and health care quality at Johns Hopkins University.

“My hope is to be a national leader in how health care can work,” she said. “There’s room for great improvement in reforming policies.”

Whitlock feels honored to be serving in the position she does, but is sometimes in disbelief given where her journey began, she said.

Falling behind

At 7 years old, Whitlock was diagnosed with epilepsy. The condition delayed her learning abilities, which led to her falling behind in school.

“Whether it was sounds or lights or stress, I had a hard time processing ... those sensitivities,” she said. “It’s like a computer acting up. My body would shut down and restart. I basically needed to reboot my brain.”

Mix poor performance in school with typical teenage rebellion, and the dynamics for family tension were born.

One day, the tension came to a head, when her parents received a notice that she had ditched school for the morning. The fight ended in a physical altercation, and at 16 she decided to pack up some of her things and leave her Northern California home.

At the time, it made more sense to leave than try to express what was bothering her to parents who she felt weren’t going to listen, she said.

“I run away from (situations) I realize I don’t have control over,” Whitlock said. “That’s definitely a life theme.”

At first, Whitlock found stability. She got a job busing tables at a golf course. She lived with an elderly woman, and in exchange Whitlock was her caretaker.

But shortly after, her housing situation became upended

and she became homeless. For a year, she lived out of her car and got ready for work in the bathroom of a Burger King.

“At first I thought it was an adventure,” she said. “But by the third or fourth night, you feel so alone and worthless. Like, what has possibly gotten me to the point where I can’t find decent shelter for myself?”

Whitlock eventually drifted to San Francisco, where she began to experiment with alcohol and drugs. She fell into a hard-partying lifestyle, which at times she subsidized by dealing marijuana.

One day, she got a tip from a friend that the police were looking for her. She took the moment as a wake-up call and decided to pack her bags and move to Wyoming — the last place she remembered feeling normal in her childhood.

“I knew I needed to start over,” she said.

Whitlock moved in with her brother, where she found structure in acting as a nanny to her nephew. She sobered up, and eventually decided to enroll in massage school.

But while she was traveling to Arizona, Whitlock made a stop in McMinnville to visit an old friend. She fell in love with Oregon and decided to stay — for the next 20 years.

“I went back to ‘What am I going to do?’” she said.

She signed up with a temp agency in Salem, doing an assortment of administration jobs, hopping around friends’ couches and hotel rooms.

“I tried really hard to not go back to sleeping in my car,” she joked.

At one of those jobs, Whitlock met the man who eventually became her husband. They had two children before divorcing five years later.

experiences with her daughter’s care at the hospital, she decided it was time to go back to school.

But during her placement exams, the effects of dropping out at 16 were starting to sink in.

“To realize as a 25-year-old my English comprehension was that of a sixth-grader was a big blow ... but also very motivating,” she said.

She eventually transferred from Portland Community College to Oregon State University, splitting her time between school and working as a certified nursing

assistant.

Seven years later, she had her bachelor’s degree in human development and family science.

“It took me a long time to convince myself I was worthy of doing that,” she said.

After graduating in 2016, Whitlock saw the job posting in Astoria, and decided to make the leap. She now works as the liaison between the medical staff and patients she wishes she would have had 10 years ago.

“I feel very honored to have the position I have,” she said.

RV AND BOAT
LOANS

We'll Fetch You a Great Rate
for your next camping trip

FIBRE
FAMILY

Karen

- Loves to camp with her dog, Sparky
- Financed a travel trailer to save big
- Fibre Family member since 2009

www.tlcfcu.org

503.842.7523 • 866.901.3521

85 W. Marine Dr. Astoria

2315 N. Roosevelt Dr. Seaside

*Annual Percentage Rate
effective 3/1/19 to 5/31/19.
Ten year old recreational
vehicle or newer. 84 month
term at this rate. Extended
term available at different
rate.