Maradee Ann Davis Greenbrae, California Feb. 12, 1943 — March 16, 2021

It is with profound sadness that we announce the passing of Maradee Ann Davis

after a courageous 19-month battle pancreatic with

cancer. Maradee was born in Boise, Idaho, on Feb. 12, 1943, to Allen Davis and Verna (Miller). Maradee was raised in Astoria and graduated from Asto-



After a divorce from her first husband, she broke free and became an independent, free spirit. During this period, she traveled mostly by herself and explored Europe multiple times over the next decade or so, with her favorite destinations being Paris and the Greek islands.

In the meantime, she earned a doctoral degree in epidemiology from the University of Texas Medical School. During this period, she lived in Texas for eight years.

In 1983, she landed her dream job as professor of epidemiology at the University of California, San Francisco School of Medicine. In 1987, she began a relationship with Rich Swanson, who developed into the love of her life, and they married in 1992.

Since most of her family lived in Oregon, she spent a lot of family events with Rich's family, and she developed loving relationships with them. Annual summer trips to Bend to vacation with her biological family were filled with fishing, golf and lots of fun.

Her generosity was felt by many. For 25-plus years, she annually grew pumpkins for at least 10 lucky kids. She also took her nieces and nephews on trips wherever they wanted when they graduated from school.

Rich and Maradee shared an interest in film, theater, travel and socializing with family and friends. This led to annual trips to Lake Tahoe,

Pacific Grove, California, and Ashland.

They attended the Mill Valley Film Festival in California for 25 years, and in retirement would see 30 films at the festival. Their travels took them to Europe, Canada, the Caribbean, many trips to Maui and almost all of the

50 states. At 60, Maradee fulfilled a lifelong

dream when she performed in the chorus of the musical "Sweet Charity." She had so much fun she performed in another half-dozen shows over the next decade.

The women she performed with became her close circle of friends. During the summer, this group could be found pretty much every Friday listening to music while sipping wine and eating good food.

They could also be found enjoying events at Dry Creek Vineyard. They were known for finding any reason to throw a party. One of Maradee's favorite parties was celebrating the Academy Awards.

Maradee and Rich had more fun together than you can imagine. Maradee was deeply loved by her family and friends, and will be greatly missed.

Maradee is survived by her husband, Rich Swanson; brother, Tighe Davis (Connie); niece, Julie Davis (Chris); nephew, Ryan Davis (Emily); great-nieces, Karley Gauthier and Audrey Davis; and greatnephew, Larson Davis.

The family would like to thank the Kaiser San Francisco oncology staff, including her oncologist, Dr. Tilak Sundaresan, and Dr. Margaret Tempero, of the University of California San Francisco, for their expert care.

Donations in Maradee's name can be made to the Pancreatic Cancer Action Network.

A celebration of life will be held as soon as it is safe to do

Joyce Ann Shellabarger Knappa Nov. 9, 1939 — April 8, 2021

Joyce Ann Shellabarger passed away peacefully in the comfort of her home on April 8, 2021. She is finally free from pain, and in fishing paradise with her best catch,

Joyce was born on Nov. 9, 1939, in Grand Junction, Colorado, to Avery Lucille King and William B Bishop.

At the young age of 18, Joyce met the love of her life, Stephen Shellabarger. They married on Aug. 15, 1959, in Las Vegas. They had two children, Stephen and Deirdra.

In 1976, Joyce and Steve moved their family to Knappa, where they bought their first home. In 2000, Joyce's dream of having a log

cabin came to life. After a lot of planning, hard work, beers and direction from the "project manager" herself, the Maiia tree house was to be their forever home, and where both Joyce and Steve lived and passed away.

Joyce was a devoted wife, mother, grandma and great-grandma.

Joyce enjoyed gardening, collecting, playing her games on her computer and

spending time with friends and family. She had the best sense of humor, and was always making everyone around her laugh. Her stories of camping, frog gigging, gold panning and bottle finding are forever cherished in our hearts.

Joyce was preceded in death by her husband; parents; daughter, Deirdre; and brother, Larry Kuhuski.

Joyce is survived by her son, Stephen Shellabarger (Sabrena); sister, Debi DeLano-Bergren (Tom); brother, Frank Kuhuski (Betty); brother, Michael Bishop; grandchildren, Shandy Moreland (Kent), Kristy Keller, Ashley Keller and Little Star Rider; and eight great-grandchildren, Jake, Brook, Treven, Bryson, Blake, Zaeleigh, Jacob and Kinslee.

A celebration of life will be held at a later date.

Hughes-Ransom Mortuary is in charge of the arrangements.

Cemetery: Greenwood is a perpetual care cemetery

Joyce Shellabarger

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As the Leamys note in a video about the restoration they began last year: 130 years can do a lot of damage.

Opened as a cemetery in 1891, Greenwood also houses monuments, markers and remains from Hillside Cemetery — formerly Pioneer Cemetery — in Astoria that date back to even earlier years. Some of Astoria's founders, previously buried in Astoria cemeteries, now rest in Greenwood.

Subject to wind, weather and tree roots, monuments and markers tumble as materials deteriorate and soil shifts or tree roots intrude and moles tunnel. Passing elk herds have trampled through at least one monument.

Under the terms of the grant, the Leamys set out to restore 45 monuments. They have since exceeded that goal; they restored more than 60.

"We've got the bug," said Lynda Leamy, adding, "We always wanted



Hailey Hoffman/The Astorian **Greenwood Cemetery overlooks Youngs River.**

to do something but there

was never time.

Still active The cemetery may be his-

toric, but it is still active, with more than two dozen services a year and around 6,000 spots still available. Mowing occupies much of the Leamys time in the warmer months.

Now, not only do the restored graves look better and present less of a safety hazard, they're also easier to mow around. In some cases, the Leamys have unearthed things they never expected were lurking underground: a poem engraved at the base of a monument that had sunk into the ground; decorative work around other monuments; entire markers.

Mike Leamy also got to deploy a device of his own invention, the four-cornered multiadjustable monument jack. This lifter grips and raises a monument and holds it in place while Leamy works below to level the monument's foundation.

It is a far better option than the pry bars and cheater pipes he had had to wrestle with in the past.

Once it is assembled around a monument, one person can raise a memorial weighing more than a ton or two," he said.

The Leamys had hoped to draw on a volunteer force to help with the "monumental task," but the coronavirus pandemic changed those plans. Instead, cemetery staff

mostly Mike Leamy tackled the bulk of the work, with volunteers pitching in here and there.

It is worth all the effort, the Leamys say. There were safety considerations some of the old monuments are little more than rocks stacked on top of each other. Mike Leamy barely has to nudge one leaning monument to angle it back off of its base.

The ins and outs of preserving historic markers and monuments presented a big learning curve, Mike Leamy said, but it has only motivated him to learn more about the stories of the cemetery's residents. Greenwood is a perpet-

ual care cemetery, which, Mike Leamy says, mostly means you're "perpetually at it." But through their tireless work, the Leamys feel they are engaged in the important task of preserving stories. They have a map of every

plot in the cemetery. On that map, there are many unmarked graves or graves where the occupants are noted as "unknown."

Still, Mike Leamy said, "Every stone here represents someone's story. There might be documentation or someone who remembers them, but some of them took their stories with them. But their remains are still here."

And that's a type of story,

The Soup Bowl is Saturday, May 1st at 7 pm, and

tickets are almost sold out! Tickets can be bought on our website, harbornw.org/soupbowl Buy them now to secure your Soupons, and free one-of-

kind bowl by Richard Rowland. Proceeds go to benefit survivors of domestic and sexual violence in Clatsop County.

However- even if you don't get a ticket in time, you can still attend the event for FREE! Just email Jordan@harbornw.org, to get the link for the event. Hope to see you there!

The 17th Annual Soup Bowl is brought to you by Cannon Beach Vacation Rentals, Columbia River Coffee Roasters, Andrea Mazarella with Vesta Realty, and Catriona Penfield with Seaside Attorneys.

Sunrise today 6:08 a.m.

Sunset tonight 8:19 p.m.

Moonrise today 9:31 p.m.

Moonset today 6:41 a.m.

Apr 26 May 3 May 11 May 19

New

Last

Full

..... 0.06"

Month to date 1.12'

Normal month to date 4.50'

Year to date 33.93"

Normal year to date 29.34"

Forecasts and graphics provided by

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Sunday



AccuWeather | Go to AccuWeather.com **REGIONAL FORECAST**

Wenatchee

Yakima 75/44

Moses

Lake •

Kennewick

Spokane

63/42

Walla Walla

Pullman

62/41

Shown is today's weather. Temperatures are today's highs and tonight's lows.

71/42

63/46

Tacoma

62/40

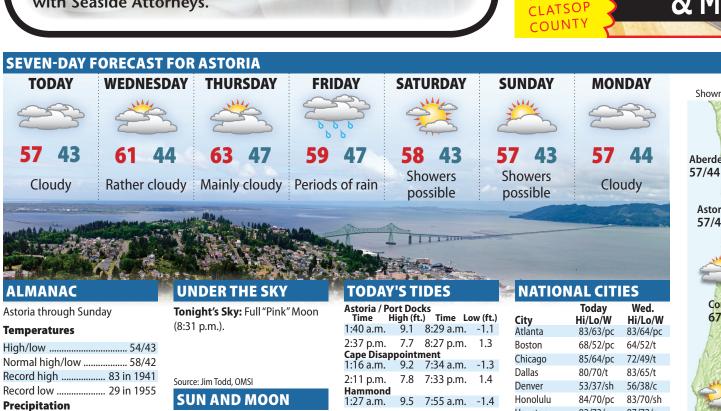
Olympia

63/41

Longview

65/41

Aberdeen



2:22 p.m.

Warrenton

1:35 a.m.

2:32 p.m.

Knappa

First

2:17 a.m.

3:14 p.m.

12:28 a.m.

