



BIRTHS



Jayne Adam Thompson

James Brian and Jennifer Laurie Thompson of Canyon City announce the birth of their son, Jayne Adam Thompson, at 9:21 p.m. Dec. 30, at Blue Mountain Hospital in John Day. He weighed 6 pounds, 15 ounces, and was 21 inches long.

Grandparents are Rick and Kathy Thompson of John Day, and Brian and Victoria Mitchell of Fresno, Calif.



Richard Neil McKinley

October 1, 1943 - February 6, 2015



Richard Neil McKinley was born October 1, 1943 in Longview, Washington to William Henry McKinley and Cynthia Marie McKinley. He graduated in 1961 from Sunnyside High School in Sunnyside, Washington. He moved with his family to Woodland, Washington

where they owned and operated McKinley Meat Packing Plant on Horseshoe Lake from 1962-1971. Richard joined the Army National Guard in 1966 achieving the rank of Staff Sergeant. In 1969 he married Christine Wallace and they moved to Mt. Vernon Oregon in 1977 where he and his brother Mac owned and operated the McKinley Brothers Ranch for 20 years. After he retired, they moved to John Day, Oregon where they lived in the area for 17 years. He was diagnosed with Frontotemporal Dementia in January 2014, and they moved to Bend, Oregon. He passed away on February 6, 2015, in Bend.

Richard accepted Jesus Christ as his Lord and Savior at an early age. He was baptized in the Lewis River at Woodland, Washington. He was known for his integrity, his kindness to others, and his ability to get along with everyone he knew. He was a hard worker, believed in doing everything with excellence, giving God the glory and honor for all His blessings. He enjoyed volunteering in the nursery at church, driving truck, hunting and the great outdoors.

Richard is survived by his wife Christine and two children, Jina (Jay) Carniglia of Canyon City, Oregon and Todd (Misty) McKinley of John Day, Oregon and nine grandchildren; Garrett and Ely Carniglia; Bethany, Jesse, Gabriel, Joshua, Sophia, Hannah, and Brynna McKinley. Richard is also survived by his sister, Sonia (Doug) Smith of Bend, Oregon; two brothers; Mac McKinley of Oreana, Idaho and Jim (Kathy) McKinley of Woodland, Washington. He is also survived by three nieces, twelve nephews, and numerous great (and great-great) nieces and nephews.

At Richard's request, no service will be held. If you would like to make a donation in his memory, please make it to Operation Christmas Child, c/o Samaritan's Purse, PO BOX 3000, Boone, NC 28607.

Jack McKenna 1925 - 2015

Jack McKenna was born east of Mount Vernon, Oregon, on June 24, 1925, to Charles Alexander and Lucille May McKenna. His paternal grandfather Alex was born in Australia in 1847. He traveled to California then followed the gold rush at the age of 16 to Canyon City. Jack's father was born in Canyon City while Lucille was born in London, Kentucky, making her way to Oregon with her brother.

Jack grew up in Kimberly on the family's sheep and cattle ranch. He went to a one-room schoolhouse in Kimberly with 25 other children. By the time he finished fifth grade all the other children had moved away and he was the last child left and the school closed. From the sixth grade through high school Jack boarded with his Aunt Velma and Uncle Frank Lemons on their ranch west of Mount Vernon.

Jack graduated from Mount Vernon High School in 1943 and enlisted in the Army Air Corps shortly thereafter and started training as a nose gunner on B-24's, then transferring to something new at the time, radar equipped B-24's designed for night bombing Japan. After Japan surrendered, Jack became part of the occupying force for about six months before being honorably discharged. Jack brought home many pictures and stories from Hiroshima and Nagasaki exhibiting the total devastation from the atomic bombs that ended World War II. He did not talk about his years of service very much allowing the pictures to speak for themselves.

After the war Jack came home where his father, after losing his ranch, bought the Wagon Wheel tavern and café in Mount Vernon. Jack worked for his father and Central Oregon Lumber as a scaler and a pond monkey.

During this time, Jack met a beautiful girl, Cleo Castle, whose mother held the lease to the Wagon Wheel café. They fell in love and on a trip to Portland decided to elope! They stopped in a little town near Vancouver, Washington, but the Justice of Peace refused to marry them. They went to a second town and encountered the same situation because Cleo looked so young even though she was over eighteen. So, they called Cleo's mother Erma to get her permission ... and Jack and Cleo were married February 21, 1949. They worked several years together at the Wagon Wheel.

Jack was civic and safety minded and helped the city of Mount Vernon start a fire department and later facilitated the development of the rural fire protection boundary as well. After the town bought their first fire truck for \$9,000.00 they appointed Jack as Fire Chief and sent him to Portland for training. Three weeks later there was a big fire that burned down the Grange. The citizens worked hard to rebuild the grange because it was the community building where many gathered for dances, dinners, and grange meetings. Jack held his position as Fire Chief until 1969.

Jack was a pioneer in the cable television industry starting and buying small cable systems in Oregon and Washington with his partner Gene Campbell. Jack purchased the Scott's Furniture Cable System and started Blue Mountain TV Cable Company August of 1960. He was awarded numerous "Pioneer in cable" awards for various accomplishments from his peers in both the Oregon and Pacific Northwest Cable Associations. Jack was a member for many years of the Mount Vernon Grange and a charter member of the John Day Elks Lodge 1824.

One of Jack's oldest hobbies was Ham Radio. His Novice Amateur license was obtained in 1955, he studied hard and got his General Amateur ticket, built a radio from a kit and logged his first telephony contact July 23, 1958, after thousands of contacts throughout the years he logged his last QSO September 1, 2014. WZZQB lost his hearing shortly afterward and Ham Radio became a lost love.

Jack enjoyed ranching and haying. He would disappear for hours tinkering, meandering and contemplating. In 1974, he purchased the property his Aunt and Uncle had owned and the same land he grew up on after the fifth grade. It was a place of joy and memories of hard work, long hours and family.

Jack loved his computer too. After the loss of hearing he looked forward to the occasional visitor and the internet. He enjoyed emails, surfing for news stories and watching boogie woogie videos and dance contests. Oh, and he loved Obama email jokes, but then, who doesn't.

As Jack got older he spent more and more time at his ranch, but in the winter he would spend more and more time traveling, usually to where it was a bit warmer.

Besides boating on the Columbia River and Pacific Ocean on his beloved Tollycraft the Chucky C, he and Cleo traveled by train and cruise ship, Jack particularly liked taking the train to New Orleans then catching a cruise ship to wherever. Jack and Cleo cruised to the Bahamas, the Caribbean, South America, Alaska and Mexico a number of times and occasionally took their Grandson Charles. They had a European trip planned the spring of 1997 and more slated for the future, unfortunately Cleo died suddenly February 22, 1997, a day after their 48th wedding anniversary. Heartbroken but



not dissuaded Jack still had the travel bug - a desire to visit Ireland and Europe. He got his chance quite by fortune. An old school mate, neighbor and friend was also alone. He made a call with a suggestion and a love was born. Darlene Lemons became his travel companion, chum, confidante, cohort and buddy. She was a great surrogate mother for me as well. Jack took his trip to Europe, Ireland and more plus he had a good friend to share his life. Darlene was with him to the end, and the family thanks God she was. It is important to mention Jack had many good friends, he had a good heart, he was generous and a very humble man.

Another story I would like to share about Jack was a fishing story, sort of. He loved to fish, and his father Charlie loved to fish. Jack traveled occasionally to British Columbia to ... you guessed it fish. Jack and Charlie took Jack's new 1959 Cadillac and a small boat to Comox Bay, British Columbia, a favorite place for Salmon fishing. In the boat by himself, Jack hooked a fish he fought for hours, it drug him and the boat around and around the bay. Jack finally reeled in a 50 pound Chinook besting Charlie's 35-pounder caught earlier in the trip. The fishing story does not end here. On the way home they stopped in Portland to visit Jack's Aunt Velma. The car, boat and trailer, motor, fishing gear and fish were stolen. Jack of course called the police, they, thinking he was a hick from the country simply thought he parked the car someplace and assumed he forgot where. They drove him around the neighborhood for a while looking for his car, trailer, etc... Finally deciding perhaps the vehicle was in fact missing. Jack somehow discovered there was a large fish left at a cannery and went to check it out with the police. Sure enough it was his fish; of course he was asked how he could tell. Jack said to the cop, "have you ever caught a 50-pound salmon?", "um no." "If you ever do, trust me you could tell." Actually the fish had been kept wrapped in plastic on ice and eventually the upper side of the fish lightened and was very pronounced, plus there were pictures, lots and lots of pictures. The cannery would not give the fish back and canned it. Jack staked out the cannery for a day or two but never turned up anything. The Cadillac was eventually found near St. Louis, the motor was discovered in a pawn shop in Boise, Idaho. Insurance paid to retrieve the motor and paid Jack and Cleo to retrieve the car in St. Louis. The thief was caught and spent six months or there-a-bouts in jail. Oh, the fish, Jack was allowed to pay for the canning as nobody claimed the fish, we had three cans of that smoked salmon left in the pantry and planned to serve it on his 89th birthday. Unfortunately due to his illness we never had the party we planned; those three cans still remain in the pantry.

Jack died from complications from prostate cancer. He was diagnosed in 1997, he took treatments, had seeds implanted, took many drugs and had sixteen good years after the diagnosis, he and the family were fortunate. The wonders of modern medicine right! In the beginning Jack was scared and full of questions, the last five months were really bad, I was scared and got few answers. There needs to be more doctors willing to support "death with dignity" I was told there are only a few doctors in the state willing to do this, I realize it is a private and personal choice of both parties.

The family would like to thank the staff of Valley View. Most of the staff met Jack after his illness progressed, they truly never got to know him, but please know this, he appreciated everything all of you did. The Hospice people were equally great. I never got to know everyone, but I can say it is a pleasure knowing Richard, he was always friendly, willing to explain and discuss treatment and always available for a phone call. Doctor Hall and his assistant Jenna played a huge part in Jack's care and comfort and for that, the family is grateful. This would not be complete without thanking everyone who visited. His face would light up and he would always get a little cheshire grin that would quickly turn to a smile when anyone would stop and visit.

Jack happily supported local charities; especially the Grant County food bank, Hospice and local Volunteer Fire Departments and QRT's. In lieu of flowers, the family suggests donations to your local Fire Department or other organizations supporting our community's safety or children. Donations may be made directly to the organization of your choice or through Driskill Mortuary.

Jack preceded in death by his mother Lucille, his father Charles and his wife Cleora. Jack is survived by his son Chuck and daughter in-law Tammy of Mount Vernon and grandchildren Charles of John Day; Charlene of Vancouver, Washington; and Mandy of Redding, California. Nephews Larry Castle and wife Margret of Emmitt, Idaho, and Terry Castle and his wife Linda of Cheshire, Oregon.

Next, I would like to offer a quote from Benjamin Franklin "don't put off until tomorrow what you can do today." Remember there are still three cans of smoked salmon in the pantry and tomorrow may never come.

I have spent a number of days thinking about and writing this with tears in my eyes. It has been very hard remembering my father and his life and the many memories of my mother that had long been buried are flooding back. If I might be so bold as to offer this last thought; celebrate your life, the lives of your friends and loved ones and never give up.

Mary Ann Lambeth

June 10, 1934 - Feb. 6, 2015

Mary Ann Lambeth, 80, of John Day, died Feb. 6 at Blue Mountain Hospital in John Day. Services will be held at a later date.

Mrs. Lambeth was born June 10, 1934, in Council Bluffs, Iowa, to Lloyd and Ruth Susie Reynolds. At age 5, she was taken in as a foster child to a family in Las Vegas, after her father was gunned down while serving as an airman in the service during World War II in his second tour of duty.

She attended many schools in Las Vegas, Harper, Medford and Grants Pass.

On March 15, 1950, she married Merrill Lambeth in Reno, Nev. They moved to Canyon City, where her husband's parents lived.

She raised six children, and helped raise six grandchildren. She also worked providing in-home care and housekeeping for 20 years. Her other jobs included: cook in many local restaurants, assistant to a bookkeeper, and delivering meals-on-wheels for the senior center until she could no longer drive.

Her hobbies included gardening, bingo, knitting and crocheting. While living at Valley View Assisted Living Facility, she and another resident often crocheted hats for local babies and children.

She was a member of the First Christian Church.

She is survived by sisters, Patricia Reynolds of Oregon and Mary Kay of California; brother, William Summerville of Iowa; three half-brothers, all of Iowa; sons, Jerry Lambeth of Mt. Vernon, Ron Lambeth of Prairie City and Bob Lambeth of Alaska; daughters Jean Wennstrom of Idaho, Sharon of Florida and Wanda Chandler of John Day; 23 grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Merrill Lambeth; and brother, Lloyd (Reynolds) Simpson.

Memorial contributions may be made to the First Christian Church of John Day or a charity of one's choice, through Driskill Memorial Chapel 241 S. Canyon Blvd. John Day, OR 97845.

Eola Cunningham

Eola Cunningham, 87, of John Day, died Feb. 11 at Blue Mountain Care Center in Prairie City. A memorial service was held Feb. 15.

Arrangements are under the care of Driskill Memorial Chapel, 241 S. Canyon Blvd., John Day, OR 97845.

Gerald Pearl

Gerald Pearl, 78, of John Day, died Feb. 13 at Blue Mountain Care Center in Prairie City. No services are planned at this time.

Memorial contributions may be made to Blue Mountain Hospice through Driskill Memorial Chapel, 241 S. Canyon Blvd., John Day, OR 97845.

OBITUARIES

Gerald 'Jerry' Mills

Jan. 26, 1957 - Feb. 9, 2015

Gerald "Jerry" Mills, 58, died Feb. 9 at his Mt. Vernon home. A memorial service was held Feb. 15, at the Mt. Vernon Community Center with Rusty "Red" Iler officiating.

Mr. Mills was born Jan. 26, 1957, in Prairie City, to Grady Mills and Thelma Asher.

He was an avid outdoorsman, and loved to hunt and fish. He also enjoyed playing cards, and was an excellent poker player.

Survivors include his children, Eric (Amy) Mills of Lake Stevens, Wash., and Erin (Debbie) Hernandez of Killeen, Texas; brother, Kenny Mills of John Day; sisters, Glenda Molyneux of Pendleton and Virginia Mills of Mt. Vernon; granddaughter, Kaitlyn Mills; and stepchildren, Penny (Ryan) Little of Stayton and Patrick (Rebekah) Brooks of Chico, Calif.

He was preceded in death by his parents.

Memorial contributions may be made to the Salvation Army through Driskill Memorial Chapel, 241 S. Canyon Blvd., John Day, OR 97845.

Zane Adam Pine

Sept. 4, 1986 - Feb. 4, 2015

Zane Adam Pine, 28, of Prairie City, died Feb. 4. A private graveside service was held Feb. 12, and a memorial service on Feb. 15 at the Assembly of God Church in Prairie City.

Mr. Pine was born Sept. 4, 1986, in Prairie City, to Danny Pine and Lisa Keith. He attended Prairie City High School.

His hobbies included playing guitar, cooking, riding dirt bikes, and spending time in the outdoors. He had a passion of the military and its history. He dreamed of joining the military, but injuries prevented it.

He was a member of the Assembly of God Church in Prairie City. His greatest accomplishment was his son, Logan.

He taught himself to play guitar and for hours, played along with his favorite bands.

Survivors include his mother, Lisa Keith of Canyon City; father, Danny Pine of The Dalles; brother, Wade Keith of Prairie City; son, Logan Shenk of Phoenix, Ariz.; sisters, Shayleen Pine and Teareni Pine, both of The Dalles; stepfather, Tom Alsup of Prairie City; stepmother, Rachel Kendall; grandmother, Earlene Durant of Prairie City; and numerous aunts, uncles and cousins.

He was preceded in death by his brother, Logan, sister, Danielle; grandfathers Frank and Keith; and grandparents Pine.

Memorial contributions may be made to the family of Zane Pine through Driskill Memorial Chapel, 241 S. Canyon Blvd., John Day, OR 97845.

Mary Jane Vik

March 30, 1924 - Feb. 4, 2015

Mary Jane Vik, 90, died Feb. 4 at her Mt. Vernon home. A memorial service was held Feb. 11 at Driskill Memorial Chapel in John Day, with Al Altnow officiating.

Mrs. Vik was born March 30, 1924, in Strathcona, Minn., to Abdo and Mable (Johnson) Raymond.

Throughout her life, her employment included Oregon State Parks, grocery stores and housekeeping, in addition to being a homemaker.

She enjoyed spending time with animals; riding four-wheelers; playing harmonica, which she taught herself to play; singing; attending rodeo and sporting events; and going to church. She was known as a character who brought joy to many lives.

Survivors include her daughter, JoAnn (Lee) Anderson of Salome, Ariz.; son, Danny Vik of Oregon; sisters, Ruby Roth and Delphine Goff, both of Minnesota; granddaughter, Jaliagh Anderson of Texas; grandson, Todd Anderson of Wisconsin; and two grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by her brother, Virgil Raymond.

Memorial contributions may be made to First Christian Church through Driskill Memorial Chapel, 241 S. Canyon Blvd., John Day, OR 97845.

About Obituaries

News obituaries are a free service of the Blue Mountain Eagle. The paper accepts obituaries from the family or funeral home. Information submitted is subject to editing. Obituaries submitted to the Eagle with incorrect information may be corrected and republished as paid notices. Send obituaries by e-mail, cheryl@bmeagle.com; fax, 541-575-1244; or mail, 195 N. Canyon Blvd., John Day, OR 97845. The deadline to submit an obituary is noon Monday for the Wednesday paper. For more information, or to inquire about a paid memorial, call 541-575-0710.

WEATHER FORECAST

Sunny Wednesday 61/25

Mostly sunny Thursday 53/28

Mostly sunny Friday 49/29

Mostly sunny Saturday 48/26

Sunny Sunday 44/24

Sunny Monday 52/23

Sunny Tuesday 52/23

LAST WEEK

Day	Feb. 10	11	12	13	14	15	16
John Day	52/38	54/35	62/36	62/35	58/37	52/30	49/28
Sheep Rock	59/38	60/34	63/39	66/37	58/33	61/27	NA

SKI REPORT

Anthony Lakes: Base 49 inches; no new snow.

24/7 FORECAST

AUTOMATED: 541-575-1122

ROAD CONDITIONS: 511; WWW.TRIPCHECK.COM

WWW.BLUEMOUNTAINEAGLE.COM/INFO

NOAA WEATHER RADIO FOR JOHN DAY — 162.500 MHZ