

PUBLIC SAFETY



April 25

3:56 p.m., Vicinity of 12th Avenue: Caller reports sighting of possible suspect in recent crime spree. Information was taken.

4:55 p.m., 1100 block Broadway: Caller reports a "situation" between a male adult and a young child.

5:36 p.m., Transient camp on Necanicum: Caller reports a noise disturbance at the transient camp. The involved parties are advised of the complaint and settle down.

6:39 p.m., 2500 block Mill Creek Lane: EMS call.

9:42 p.m., 200 block First Avenue: EMS call.

April 26

10:45 a.m., 19th and Necanicum: Case is taken for a dog reported roaming at large.

11:28 a.m., 300 block Alpine Street: Caller requests assistance regarding an argument they are having with their mother. Prior to police arrival, mother leaves.

1:44 p.m., Police headquarters: A person came in to register as a sex offender.

3:51 p.m., East end of Avenue B: Trailer with campfire reported.

7:11 p.m., 1100 block N. Roosevelt: Caller says their car was broken into while they were at work.

11:01 p.m., 2500 block S. Roosevelt: A deceased person is reported following an EMS call.

April 27

10:14 a.m., 2100 block S. Franklin: EMS call.

10:20 a.m., 1200 block S. Wanhanna: EMS call. Another agency is assisted.

1:21 p.m., Recycle Center: A verbal disturbance is reported. The participants are contacted and advised there's been a complaint.

1:45 p.m., Shilo Inn: An individual is warned of disorderly conduct.

2:08 p.m., 1200 block Avenue B: Caller would like to speak to an officer about a transient camp at the end of his street.

4:36 p.m., Broadway Park: Kids are warned to stop playing and climbing on the goal posts.

April 28

1:10 a.m., Avenue G: Kids on skateboards are reported creating a disturbance.

10:56 a.m., Lincoln Avenue: A dog reported roaming at large on Lincoln Avenue is picked up by police and returned home.

1:11 p.m., The Cove: Fire investigation.

4:35 p.m., 800 block Necanicum: EMS call.

7:46 p.m., 800 block 26th Avenue: Campers in the area are contacted and say they will be moving on.

April 29

4:44 a.m., 1100 block N. Roosevelt: Transient campers are contacted and advised to move along.

5:22 a.m., 400 block Second Avenue: A subject is arrested for harassment.

2:22 p.m., Police headquarters: A person came in to register as a sex offender.

April 30

1:45 a.m., 2200 block Skyline Drive: Responding to a noise complaint, revelers said they would quiet down for the night.

12:08 p.m., 400 block Second Avenue: Caller reports items left at the hotel by a subject who was recently arrested.

6:48 p.m., 1600 block Broadway: Caller reports a homeless person bringing their trailer onto their property and wants them trespassed.

8:04 p.m., 1000 block Broadway: EMS call.

9:08 p.m., U.S. Highway 26 and Necanicum View Drive: Fire investigation.

May 1

8:12 a.m., 700 block Avenue S: Fire investigation.

9:54 a.m., 800 block Fourth Avenue: Owner of dogs reported barking says she will try to keep the dogs quiet.

3:04 p.m., Seaside High School: Fire investigation.

4:23 p.m., 300 block Broadway: Owner of a business reports two necklaces stolen.

5:00 p.m., Eighth and Neca-

nicum: Caller reports male threatening to shoot her dog.

May 2

7:36 a.m., 2200 block S. Prom: A woman reports her husband is missing.

11:14 a.m., 2100 block S. Edgewood: Caller reports ongoing issue with a barking dog.

2:17 p.m., 91000 block Sunny-side Road: Structure fire.

2:41 p.m., 10th and Necanicum: Caller reports their door is barred by wood and requests officer open it.

5:34 p.m., 1100 block S. Holladay: EMS call.

5:42 p.m., 400 block Hillside Loop: EMS call.

6:53 p.m., 34000 block U.S. Highway 26: EMS call.

May 3

10:32 a.m., Eighth and Necanicum: Found keys are turned into police.

12:13 p.m., 200 block S. Roosevelt: Police respond to a report of an intoxicated driver; on location, the person is found to be sober. They are advised.

2:21 p.m., 1700 block 12th Avenue: EMS call.

6:27 p.m., 1000 block S. Columbia: Caller says his ex is banging on his door and refusing to leave. Police say the matter was resolved.

6:53 p.m., Avenue A: An EMS call occurred at a pool.

8:30 p.m., Fifth and Downing: A woman is reported going through a dumpster.

8:42 p.m., 800 block Necanicum: Caller reports a woman yelling at her child and things being slammed. Caller said she did not actually see this happening, but heard about it.

9:13 p.m., First Avenue: An EMS call turns into a deceased person report.

11:05 p.m., Eleventh and Necanicum: Caller reports a verbal disturbance.

May 4

11:15 a.m., 2400 block U.S. Highway 101/Pine Cove: Caller reports an evicted tenant is banging on their door looking for cans; they said the tenant broke into their trailer a month earlier. The caller was not available to be interviewed but asked police to patrol the area.

OBITUARY

Rod Nichols
Warrenton
Oct. 6, 1952 — April 25, 2022

In loving memory: One of my two best friends, I mean someone who would do anything for you, no questions asked.

Someone who will tell you the truth, even when it would be easier and more comfortable not to. Someone who always has time for you, who shares their joy and pain and secrets.

Those people are rare, and because they're rare, they are precious. To have two such people in my life is largesse beyond anything I would ever have imagined possible. Now one of them is gone.

At 69 years old, Rod Nichols died way too soon. If I was a philosophical sort, I would say that whenever we take our leave, we're right on time. I am decidedly not that sort. I am heartbroken, and not a little ticked off.

I admit there could have been no time ever that I would be gracious about losing Rod. He was quietly, steadfastly good. He was patient and generous, scary smart and wickedly funny.

He was always game. And he was kind. Abidingly kind. It takes fortitude and effort, and so very much heart, to be consistently kind. Rod is the only person in my experience who managed it.

I met Rod in 1993, when we were both neck deep in the restaurant biz. Over the years we shared our experiences of countless kitchens, where we did everything from washing the dishes to mopping the floors at the end of shift. Rod often cooked. I did the world a favor, and kept to the front of the house, well away from the stove.

We struggled to balance the books, keep good help and make a buck. Rod succeeded for far longer than the expected lifespan of a restaurant. He owned and worked at Vista Sea Cafe on Broadway in Seaside for 19 years, employing legions of Seaside kids along the way.

Rod was an artist by nature and by training. I loved his stories of leaving art school and moving to Paris to paint; of his friends and adventures there. In 2019, I traveled to Europe with both of my best friends,

Norma Hernandez and Rod. Seeing Barcelona and Bilbao and Bordeaux through Rod's eyes was a revelation.

Art museums were a whole other thing when we went with Rod. He would wander off to follow the muse that only he could hear. Norma and I would follow the map from room to room, and inevitably find the bar where we would absorb the culture around us with benefit of a cold beverage.

Eventually Rod would find us and, over a cocktail, tell us about things he saw. He saw them the way the artists must have hoped they would be seen.

Over many dinners, over many years, Rod and I shared stories and tried to justify our common weaknesses. Among them, countless dogs that needed rescuing, the tendency to volunteer until spare time was only a concept and marriages that went south (three each). I finally got the marriage thing right on the fourth try. Rod didn't live long enough to even the score.

I am not a crier. I have lost grandparents, parents, a beloved aunt and a brother, shedding very few tears in the process. My heart's compass always swings toward thankfulness. Thankfulness that I had them in my life. That is a very big thing, that having someone exceptional in your life thing. It leaves little room for tears.

My beloved husband, Tom, and I have inherited Rod's dog, Spud. All 15 years and 14 pounds of him. He is virtually deaf. He has only two teeth cruelly placed upper right and lower left. He has arthritis, takes pills with every meal and is an austere judge of character. For some reason, he likes me. It's probably the home-cooked doggie dinners.

Whatever the reason, I love this little dog of Rod's. I talk to him relentlessly, never caring that he can't hear me. I talk to him about Rod, and he rewards me with a fierce loyalty that won't allow him to be more than a foot from my side.

I haven't cried for the loss of Rod Nichols. I'm just too grateful to be maudlin. But, I will absolutely cry when Spud dies. Rod knew this about me.

— by Merianne Myers

MEMORIAL

Mike Marshall
Sunday, May 22

MARSHALL, Mike — Celebration of life at 2 p.m., Bob Chisholm Community Center, 1225 Avenue A in Seaside.

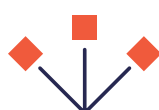
DEATH NOTICE

Robert Buren Massey
May 10, 2022

MASSEY, Robert Buren, 58, of Warrenton, died in Portland. Ocean View Funeral & Cremation Service of Astoria is in charge of the arrangements.

Something powerful and beautiful is rising from the ashes across our state. Our communal hardship has rekindled in us one of our greatest and most unifying strengths — **kindness**. So elemental, yet so brave. Awakened by an urgent need for connection and compassion. Kindness has inspired us to listen. To learn. To lend a hand. To take care of each other. Now we have the opportunity to keep it lit. Let's not let it smolder. Let's fan the embers in our hearts. Let's keep kindness at the forefront of our lives, and live as open examples of it. Kindness inspires kindness. And here, in our Oregon, that is what makes us —

Neighborly 
[INSPIRING KINDNESS ACROSS OREGON]



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