

Obituary

JACK PETERSON

Jack Peterson, 70, St. Helens, died July 23, 2003. Recitation of the Rosary was July 28 and a mass of Christian burial was on July 29 at St. Frederic Catholic Church. Private committal and entombment followed.

Mr. Peterson was born July 11, 1933, in St. Helens, to Harold and Temperest Peterson. He graduated from St. Helens High School in 1952 and lived in St. Helens all but five years of his life. He served three terms as Columbia County Commissioner, retiring in 2001.

In 1954, he married Beverly. They owned McNulty Grocery and Gas Station from 1960 to 1969 and Western Auto from 1970 to 1980. She died in 1994.

In 2001, he married Jean.

He was a member of St. Frederic Catholic Church, the Elks and Moose Lodges, served on the St. Helens School Board, Columbia County Civil Service Commission and board of the Northwest Housing Budget Committee.

In addition to his first wife; Mr. Peterson was preceded in death by a sister, Joyce Schumacher, in 2002.

Survivors include his wife; three sons, Randall, Daniel and Robert; a

stepson, Richard Willis; eight grandchildren; five step-grandchildren.

Remembrances are suggested to the Columbia Pacific Food Bank.

Columbia Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements.

DERREL J. "POPS" ROSE

Derrel James "Pops" Rose, 75, Banks, died July 29, 2003. Funeral services were held August 2, at Fuiten, Rose & Hoyt Funeral Home in Forest Grove, with the Revs. Richard E. Osburn, of the United Church of Christ, and C. Eugene Sabin, officiating. Concluding rites and vault interment were at Mt. View Memorial Gardens in Forest Grove. Flag Honor presentation was under the direction of the American Legion Washington Post #2 in Forest Grove.

Mr. Rose was born December 22, 1927, in Vernonia, to James E. "Bud" and Myrtle Jenkins Rose. He grew up in Vernonia.

In 1945, he joined the United States Navy. He served three years during World War II and was discharged in 1948. He received his high school diploma while in the service.

In 1950, he married Evelyn M. Fuller. They lived in Vernonia and Springfield and moved to Forest Grove

in 1958. They later divorced.

In 1968, he married Deann R. Nielson Vaandering. They lived in Forest Grove and moved to Banks in 2002.

Mr. Rose graduated from the California School of Mortuary Science in 1951. He worked for Bud Bush at the funeral home in Vernonia until 1952 and for Buell Chapel in Springfield until 1958. He also worked for Prickett's Mortuary in Forest Grove. In 1965, he began working for Jim Fuiten at Fuiten's Mortuary in Forest Grove.

In 1984, Mr. & Mrs. Rose purchased the Fuiten Mortuary Chapels in Forest Grove and Vernonia, which they owned and operated as Fuiten-Rose Mortuary Chapels until retiring in 1992.

He served as president of the Forest Grove Chamber of Commerce, president of the Lions Club and zone chairman of District 36-0 Lions, state secretary-treasurer of the Oregon Jaycees, vice-president of the Oregon Jaycees, chairman of the Gay Nineties citizens committee and was named outstanding Junior Citizen of Forest Grove, 1962-63. He was also vice-chancellor of the Knights of Pythias Lodge in Forest Grove, a charter member of the Forest Grove Elks Lodge B.P.O.E. #2440, a life member of the V.F.W., a member of the Forest Grove Rotary and a charter member of the Banks Lions Club.

Mr. Rose was preceded in death by a grandson, Doug Davis, in 1993; and a brother, Bobby Jo Rose, in 2000.

Survivors include his wife; two sons, Derrel J. "Jim", Jr. of Hillsboro, and Art of Banks; four daughters, Del Rita Davis of Aloha, Tina Reynolds of Forest Grove, Debbie Hoyt of Forest Grove, and Tammy Rose-Wright of Forest Grove; two brothers, Mance of Long Beach, Calif., and Jack Greenwood of Birkenfeld; a twin sister, Dorothy Staigh of Jacksonville; thirteen grandchildren; nieces and nephews.

Remembrances are suggested to Macular Degeneration Research, c/o Devers Eye Institute, 1040 NW 22nd Avenue, Portland, Oregon 97210.

Fuiten, Rose & Hoyt Funeral Home in Forest Grove was in charge of arrangements.

DON C. WHITCHURCH

Don C. Whitchurch, 78, Vernonia, died July 23, 2003. A gathering will be held in his Vernonia home on August 10.

Mr. Whitchurch was born March 8, 1925, in Sheridan, Wyo. He moved to Portland as a teenager.

He served in the Marine Corps in the South Pacific during World War II. He was an industrial painter for Wagner Mining.

In 1966, he married Ruby Muleback.

Survivors include two daughters, Donna A. Elwood and Diana L. Veazie; a brother, Koch; six grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

Oregon Cremation was in charge of arrangements.

CHERRY L. PRESTON

Cherry Louise Preston, 60, Forest Grove, died July 10, 2003. Private family services were held.

Mrs. Preston was born October 9, 1942, in Bend, to Cleo and Hattie Crone Riegel. She moved to Forest Grove and graduated from Forest Grove High School in 1962. She attended one year of nursing school at OHSU.

In 1969, she married Ray Conklin. They lived in southern Oregon. They later separated. In 1985, she moved to Vernonia.

In 1988, she married Richard "Dick" Preston. They moved to Hillsboro in 1990.

Survivors include her husband; three daughters, Jackie Murray, Julie Nizich and Dianna Janowski; two sons, Gerald Murray and Mike Conklin; and twelve grandchildren.

Westside Cremation Service was in charge of arrangements.

KAREN L. HENDERSON

Karen Lee Henderson, 48, died July 28, 2003. A graveside service was held August 4 at Green Mountain Cemetery in Rainier, with Pastor Ned Landers, of Calvary Baptist Church of Longview, officiating.

Mrs. Henderson was born Novem-

ber 14, 1954, in Portland, to Daniel John and Marjorie Emma Reynolds Elbert, Jr. She grew up in Rainier and Goble and graduated from Vernonia High School in 1973.

In 1972, she married Arthur H. Henderson. They lived in Phoenix and Coos Bay and moved to Clatskanie in 1994.

She was a caregiver at Clatskanie Adult Care Center and retired in 1996.

She is survived by her husband.

Remembrances are suggested to St. Helens Community Federal Credit Union, Account No. 745503, P O Box 537, St. Helens, OR 97051.

Haakinson-Groulx Mortuary, Clatskanie, was in charge of arrangements.

JEWEL D. KAUFFMAN

Jewel D. Kauffman, 69, Tigard, died July 9, 2003.

Mrs. Kauffman was born August 8, 1933, in Portland. She graduated from Banks High School.

She was a director of finance for Integrated Services.

She was preceded in death by a son, Michael Elkins, in 1995.

Survivors include a son, Robert Elkins; a daughter, Kathleen Poor; her mother, Maybelle Baldwin; a brother, Wray Chain; four grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

Arrangements by Sunnyside Little Chapel of the Chimes

JOHN PATRICK GELLATLY

John Patrick Gellatly, 46, Tyrone, Georgia, died July 30, 2003. Memorial services will be held.

Mr. Gellatly was born in Vernonia. He grew up in St. Helens and graduated from Southern Oregon College. He received his masters in business administration from West Georgia College.

Survivors include his parents, Charlotte and Larry; wife, Patricia; a son, Patrick; two daughters, April and Angela; a brother, Robert Ira; two sisters, Starla Cunningham and Patricia Gellatly Click; nieces and nephews.

Remembrances are suggested to Eisenschmidt Pool, 1070 Eisenschmidt Lane, St. Helens, OR 97051.

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Ike Says . . .

From page 2

This is good common sense, but not something most of us think about when we get the urge to go fishing. The reason for the request is that fish are already suffering at these temperatures and could die if they are further stressed.

Talking of cool water brings me to my latest kayaking experience. I have described the White Salmon River in Washington, before, so I won't describe this beautiful river again. What was more interesting on this trip were the number of people using the river. My two partners and I were joined by hundreds of other boaters and rafters. Anybody who says there is no money in tourism, should look at this river. When we arrived, rafts were lined up at the launch area, waiting to put-in; we kayakers found a gap in the crowd and seal launched in. We ran the middle section, starting at BZ Corner, and ending at Northwestern Lake, so we had to go either around or over Husum Falls. I kind of did both!

Husum Falls drops about 10 feet with some of it forming an angled chute. On the right side is an outcropping of rock that is flat on top and juts out even with the falls portion. The perfect line on Husum Falls is tight against the rock outcropping because the river will draw you off to the left as you near the falls sec-

tion. If you hit it right, there is a small, submerged rock outcropping, at the side of the big outcropping, from which you can boof (kayaker slang for launching into the air off of a rock). Properly done, a kayaker can get five to six feet of air and land in the foam pile away from the pour-over of the falls. If the line is too far left, you tend to dive deep at the bottom of the pour-over, bringing images of submarines to mind. The key to hitting the boof rock is to aim at the big outcropping as if you are going to hit it, remembering the river will sweep you off to the left. I watched my pal, Alex, paddle at the large outcropping, glance off of it and make a good boof. This should have been a clue for me!

I went next, bearing down on the rock formation; as it was getting closer I kept thinking "The river is going to take me to the left." I didn't feel like I was paddling hard and the rock was getting closer and closer and...Oh! No! My bow clipped a small rock and shot me right up on top of the rock outcropping! I quickly got out of my boat to see my predicament and there I was, standing in the middle of a waterfall! To top it off, spectators lining the highway bridge that crosses just below the falls were amused by my situation and, I have to admit, so was I. Alex, who was waiting for me in the large pool below the falls, motioned for me to do a seal launch off the end of the outcrop and after looking it

over, that's what I did. My biggest fear was that the edge of this 10-foot drop was so sheer, I could over-rotate and land upside down. I crawled into my kayak, which was precariously balanced half over the edge, and took the plunge, leaning back hard as I went over. I went completely under water and came up on my side right next to the pour-over of the falls. Let's just say I made some very big brace strokes, then poured it on to keep the pour-over from sucking me in and working me over a little.

When I finally got out in the pool where I could relax, I noticed that the professional photographers who take picture of us crazies were giving me the thumbs up sign. I paddled over to one of them who said he had never seen anyone do that before. He got some photos of my adventure that can be looked up at <Roger'sAction Photos.com> for July 19th; I'm on the first page toward the bottom of the thumbnail pictures. We hung around the falls for a while, watching kayakers and rafters, then headed down the lower section of the White Salmon. What a great day and hot beautiful weather. The take-out was packed with kayakers and rafts. For women who think kayaking is a man's sport, think again; about half of the kayakers that day were women.

Hope you had a great Jamboree.