

Emmet Alexander Cagley, infant

Emmet Alexander Cagley, 2 months, died Aug. 4, 2016, in Kalispell.

Emmet is survived by his parents, Tavia Mann

and Alex Cagley.

Services are pending. Johnson-Gloschat Funeral Home and Crematory is caring for the family.

Jack M. Calhoun, 80

Jack M. Calhoun, 80, of Lakeside, died May 22, 2016, in Kalispell.

No services are being held at this time.

Johnson-Gloschat Funeral Home and Crematory is caring for the family.

Andrea Grace Call, 52

Andrea Grace Call, 52, completed her lifespan at her Kalispell home in Ponderosa Estates surrounded by her family on Sunday, Feb. 21, 2016. For the preceding four years she had undergone rigorous chemotherapy and other aggressive treatments for the brain tumor which ended her life.

She was born in San Jose, California, on March 21, 1963 to Rudolph and Muriel Grace (Kappeler) Lorenz Jr., their second daughter and third child. She attended schools in San Jose and Eugene, Oregon, where she complete her BA degree magna cum laude from the University of Oregon as an advertising/journalism major. She complete a year of post-baccalaureate studies in advertising design at the Art Center College of Design in Pasadena, California, where she met her future husband, Gregory C. Call. They were married in Eugene on Sept. 5, 1987.

The couple remained in Pasadena for several years where Greg began his career as a commer-



cial illustrator and Andrea took a position as a director in the marketing

department of US Sales, a catalog sales company. When they moved to Kalispell in 1997, Greg continued his successful commercial illustration work represented by agents in California and New York City while Andrea accepted a post as an advertising director for three years at The Daily Inter Lake. She resigned her post there to care for their two children.

In the spring of 2012, Andrea completed her studies to become a real estate representative and join Keller Williams under the mentorship of Angie Friedner. This new venture was cut short the following November when she was diagnosed with a brain tumor.

Funeral services celebrating her life were held Feb. 25, 2016 at Johnson-Gloschat Funeral Home followed by a reception in the Alpine Lighting Reception Hall on Main

Street. Friends and relatives remembered her sharp wit, sparkling sense of humor and warm outgoing personality.

Andrea was predeceased by her father, Rudolph Lorenz Jr. and her step-father, Ross Jackson.

She is survived by her husband, Greg and their children Ryan Alexander and Avery Grace; her mother, Muriel Jackson of New Braunfels, Texas; her brother John Lorenz and his wife, Rhonda of Valencia, Pennsylvania; her sister, Tracy L. Sheffield and husband Mike Sheffield of Wimberly, Texas; maternal uncle, Warren Kappeler and wife Elke of Andover of Massachusetts; paternal uncle Victor J. Lorenz and wife Beverly of Endwill, New York; Greg's parent's Ken and Carol Call of Glenwood Springs, Colorado, his brother Brad Call and wife Sharon of Glenwood Springs, Colorado; nieces, nephews, and numerous cousins.

Kalispell man killed in avalanche

Whitefish Pilot

A 33-year-old Kalispell man died in an avalanche Saturday while snowmobiling in the Swede Creek area of the Whitefish Range near Olney.

According to a Flathead County Sheriff's Office press release, three snowmobilers were riding together when one of them triggered the avalanche. Two were buried and one was able to self-extricate.

The survivors were able to locate the third individual with the help of an avalanche transceiver. He was dug out, but attempts to resuscitate him were unsuccessful. The survivors then rode out for help.

The victim's name is being held until family is notified. Due to poor weather, extreme avalanche conditions and darkness his body was not recovered until Sunday. He was located

See **AVALANCHE, A8**

AVALANCHE

from A1

and recovered by helicopter.

Avalanche specialists with the Flathead Avalanche Center were planning to visit the site

Sunday to complete an accident investigation.

The avalanche danger in the Whitefish Range on Sunday was rated as considerable, with natural avalanches possible and human-triggered avalanches likely. Recent avalanche activ-

ity had been reported across the region.

This is the second avalanche death in Montana in the past week. A Yellowstone Club ski patrol member was killed in a slide Jan. 19 near Cedar Basin in southwest Montana.

Geoffrey Richard Caldbeck, 33

Geoffrey Richard Caldbeck, 33, passed away from a snowmobiling avalanche on Jan. 23, 2016, at Swede Creek, Montana.

Geoffrey was born June 25, 1982, in Whitefish. He was raised in the Flathead Valley and was a high school graduate. He married Tanya Jarriel at his yurt hut on the state lands forest at Upper Whitefish Lake. They had been married 3 3/4 years. Geoffrey began working with his dad at 6 years old doing general mechanic work and mowing lawns. He continued on to become general manager of the business as a mechanic and a guide for their many assorted businesses. Geoffrey loved snowmobiling, motorcycling, boating, hiking, doing all this with friends



and family, especially his daughter, Luxann.

He was preceded in death by his mother, Gayann

Caldbeck, grandparents Richard and Doris Hulbert, Phyllis Caldbeck, and uncle Geoffrey Scott Caldbeck.

Geoffrey is survived by his wife, Tanya, of Kalispell; father Ron Caldbeck of Kalispell, children Luxann, Trina Marie and Piper Beau; grandfather Ron Caldbeck of Big Arm, and many aunts, uncles and cousins.

Cremation has taken place. A celebration of Geoffrey's life will be held after his twins are born in approximately

one month. Friends are encouraged to visit www.buffalohillfh.com to leave notes of condolences for the family. Buffalo Hill Funeral Home and Crematory is caring for the family.

MEMORIALS

Geoffrey Richard Caldbeck

A memorial service for Geoffrey Richard Caldbeck, 33, who died Jan. 23 will be at 3 p.m.

April 16 at the Flathead County Fairgrounds multi-purpose building. Bring a covered dish.

Avalanche victim was expert snow rider

By **SAM WILSON**
Daily Inter Lake

Expert snowmobiler Geoffrey Richard Caldbeck died of suffocation after being buried by an avalanche Saturday in the Swede Creek area near Olney.

The Flathead County Sheriff's Office released the 33-year-old Kalispell man's name Monday afternoon after notifying his family.

Geoffrey was the son of Ron Caldbeck, who owns Winter Wonderland Sports, a snowmobile and ski rental business in Olney, as well as Wild Wave Rentals, a watercraft rental business in Lakeside.

Rob Milne, the manager of Winter Wonderland Sports, described Geoffrey Caldbeck as a highly experienced snowmobiler who

frequently participated in competitions.

"I've been riding basically since I was 4," Milne said. "I'm 52 and he was 10 times better of a rider than I was. Phenomenal. He was definitely a professional rider."

Milne said Caldbeck had a daughter and a wife, Tanya, who is pregnant with twins.

"Everybody just loved him a lot. He was a really great kid and had a great personality. He was like a son to me," he said. "I hope everybody says a prayer for Tanya."

Caldbeck was one of two snowmobilers buried out of a group of three riders on Saturday. One of the snowmobilers was able to dig himself out and help the third snowmobiler locate and extricate Caldbeck's body. Caldbeck

was wearing a beacon.

"The one victim said it took him probably 20 minutes to get himself dug out," Flathead County Sheriff Chuck Curry said Monday. "Some people survive after an hour or two down there and some people don't survive after 15 minutes. It's dependent on a lot of factors."

Curry said the initial call came in at 4:15 p.m. Saturday after the other two snowmobilers rode back into an area with cellphone service.

Due to darkness and poor weather conditions, Caldbeck's body was not recovered until Sunday. Two Bear Air recovered the body, and Flathead County Search and Rescue and North Valley Search and Rescue also responded.

Avalanche Center warned of "considerable avalanche danger" Monday in the Whitefish, Swan and Flathead mountain ranges, as well as the southern portion of Glacier National Park.

Erich Peitzsch, the center's director, said he and some colleagues visited the avalanche site Sunday and will release a detailed report in the coming days.

Pietzsch said Saturday's incident was the first fatal avalanche in the Flathead area since February 2012.

The avalanche chute was about 200 feet wide and stretched for about 200 vertical feet, ranging up to 5 feet deep near its base.

"We try to piece together where the trigger might have happened, where people were buried and get

THE FLATHEAD

See VICTIM, A10

VICTIM

from A1

all the dimensions we can," Peitzsch said. "The whole point of going out there and writing up an incident report is so we can educate others. As humans we try to hopefully learn from our mistakes, and I think it's good to look at case studies."

He said the avalanche was a D2, meaning it was substantial enough to bury, injure or kill a person. The classification system ranges up to D5, which is capable of altering the landscape.

Wind had built up snow on the ridge on top of a layer of ice and a weak layer of powdery snow underneath.

"It could support the slab above it, but once there's a trigger, that layer wasn't able to support the slab and the rider," Peitzsch said. "Right now we kind of have a tricky and dangerous snowpack. These deeper layers, if you do a stability test, some places will show that the layer is unstable and other places they won't."

He recommended that snowmobilers, skiers and others recreating in the backcountry avoid steep terrain and instead try to stay on low-angled slopes.

"What folks also tend to forget is if you're in a gully at the bottom of a slope and that snow slides, there may be nowhere to go," he added. "We call that a 'terrain trap.'"

The avalanche center hosts free avalanche awareness and rescue training classes. The next class, in which participants will learn companion rescue skills, will be Saturday at noon at the Cut Bank Snowmobile Club Warming Hut on Skyland Road near Marias Pass.

For more information and daily avalanche reports, visit www.flatheadavalanche.org.

Reporter Sam Wilson can be reached at 758-4407 or by email at swilson@dailyinterlake.com.

Carole Callas, 82

Our wonderful mother, grandmother and great-grandmother, Carole Callas, passed away peacefully Monday, July 25, 2016, at Aspen Meadows in Billings with her family at her side. She was 82 years young.

Carole was born in Missoula, the youngest of four children. Since she was the baby of the family; she was always protected by her older sister and brothers.

Carole graduated from Missoula County High School in 1952 and worked at Smith Drug while attending the greatest university, the University of Montana (Grizzlies), after high school. While attending college, she met the love of her life on a blind date, William "Bill" Callas. They soon became an item and were married in June of 1957.

They moved to Havre in 1961, where Bill taught math at Havre High School and Carole worked in the meat department for Buttrey's and IGA for over 30 years. She and Bill moved to Kalispell in 1993 to enjoy their retirement years living at Village Greens. After Bill's unexpected death in 1996, Carole's strength came from her daughters, Casey and Joni, and all of her grandchildren. She loved being with family, spending holidays and many vacations together. She never missed any of her grandchildren's birthdays and enjoyed attending as many of their sporting events as possible. She was the greatest grandma, or "grams," ever! In 2013, Carole moved to



Billings to be closer to family.

Carole had a kind heart and a quick smile and was loved

by many.

"Mom, you will be missed enormously, but we know you are in heaven with Dad and will always be near in our hearts."

Carole is survived by her daughters, Casey (Dave) Broughton of Great Falls, and Joni (Rick) Cabrera of Billings; a sister-in-law Kathleen Hauck in Missoula; grandchildren, Devin (Elisha) Erickson, Justin and Janell Cabrera; and great-grandchild, Jaxin. She had many nieces, nephews and extended family members and also had many close friends in Kalispell and Havre.

She was preceded in death by her husband, Bill; her parents, Joseph and Elizabeth Hauck; oldest sister, Ruth Stein Gibford; and brothers, Bob and Phil Hauck.

The family would like to extend our deepest appreciation and thanks to the staff at Sweetwater Retirement Community and Aspen Meadows. Carole loved the staff at both places.

A funeral Mass will be conducted at 2 p.m. on Sept. 2 at Risen Christ Catholic Church in Kalispell. A reception will follow after the service at the Village Greens Community Center.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests memorials or donations may be made to one's charity of choice.

Olga Eleanor Campbell, 93

Olga Eleanor Campbell, 93, passed "to her heavenly home" on Oct. 2, 2016, surrounded by her family. Her devotion to her family and her firm belief in God supported her in her struggle and ultimate peace.

Olga lived a long life of service to her church, her community and youth.

She was always ready to help with whatever needed doing. She will be remembered for her loving kindness, her tireless volunteer work, and compassion for those in need. Olga never had an unkind word for anyone.

Olga was predeceased by her beloved Bill, her brother David, and her parents.

She is survived by her children, Thomas (Connie) of Santa Fe, New Mexico, Bruce (Debbie) of Harrison, Montana, Carol (Doug) Zaharko of Kalama, Washington, David (Connie) of Livingston, and James



(Tanya) of Missoula; numerous grandchildren and great-grandchildren; and her lifelong best

friend, Isabel Prowse, of Butte.

A memorial service will be held at 11 a.m. today, Oct. 8, at Manhattan Presbyterian Church, Manhattan.

The family requests that, in lieu of flowers, memorials in Olga's name be made to the First Presbyterian Church, 214 Broadway, Manhattan, MT 59741; Rocky Mountain Hospice, 301 Edelweiss Drive, No. 5, Bozeman, MT 59718; Tiny Tails K9 Rescue, P.O. Box 257, Manhattan, MT 59741; or the charity of your choice.

Condolences and memories may be shared with the family at www.dahlcares.com.

William Campbell, 75

To sum up the life of Bill Campbell, who died peacefully in his sleep this week with his family by his side, is a daunting and fundamentally impossible task — Bill's life and accomplishments were so vast and varied that even those who knew him best were only lucky enough to have witnessed a portion of them. Tributes to his astonishing legacy in Silicon Valley have already been pouring in, and rightly so. It is a legacy that is difficult to fathom. He had a hand in almost every consequential technology company of the past 30 years, either through direct relationship or through his coaching and mentoring of the company's key players, (and, in the case of Intuit, Claris and Go, through his own tenure as CEO). From Apple to Google to Amazon to Twitter, from his mentorship of the iconic venture capitalists who helped shape the Valley to his under-the-radar involvement with legions of nerdy and unsexy companies barely known outside the tech community, but whose presences and innovations changed the technology landscape — Bill was always there, all smiles and hugs, his essence embedded in the company's DNA, pushing everyone involved to be better managers, more creative, and, most importantly, better people, to be the most authentic and truest versions of themselves. He is probably best known for being "the Coach," a mentor to legends; as the legends themselves would be the first to tell you, he was so much more than the sum of those he advised. He was himself a legend. He was the legend.

For those who knew Bill, of course, a synopsis of his career in tech only

athlete, the so-called "Academic Heisman," is named the William V. Campbell Trophy. He advised businesses and organizations and people that had nothing to do with tech or sports or education, usually guiding them to successes, but not always. Not every company Bill touched turned to gold; not every business Bill ran turned to gold — he could be animated and even gleeful discussing his (rare) failures because he felt that in those failures were lessons that could and would lead to later triumphs for those he coached. Invariably, of course, he was correct. Any one of these incredibly varied achievements would be enough to overflow multiple obituaries; the fact that they can be attributed to a single person is quasi-unbelievable. And even they, in all their listed glory, don't really come all that close to capturing the heart of who Bill Campbell really was.

He was a man of beautiful and almost impossible contrasts. He was profane in a way that was unacceptable in many barrooms, let alone in church, and a devout Catholic who rarely missed Sunday Mass. A workaholic who pushed himself and those around him beyond their natural and professional limits, and a devoted husband and quite possibly the best father in history, who never, no matter what momentous occasion was on his schedule, missed an important event in his kids' lives. Famously honest and blunt (and sometimes even harsh), he would never hesitate to let you know when you were "f-ing up"; but when you were f-ing up, he'd be the guy who'd answer your call at all hours of the night and, with inspiring

in Atherton, California, when, year after year, a stream of students, boys and girls alike, would offer remembrances and speak movingly of by far their most meaningful experience at the school: getting the chance to play flag football for Coach Campbell, absorbing the lessons he taught them, lessons that were, perhaps not surprisingly, essentially identical to the lessons "Coach" had imparted to those he'd coached in the adult world. Teamwork. Structure. Integrity. Accountability. Passion. Hard work. Empathy. Love. Coach Campbell hadn't condescended to these kids. He'd treated them the same as he'd treated famous tech visionaries (colorful language included) and the kids had responded by reaching into themselves and finding effort and fortitude they hadn't known existed. Bill loved these moments. His humble and often self-deprecating façade would crack a bit and tears would come to his eyes as he recounted with amazement what the kids had said about him. Those who knew him well were always amazed that he was amazed. Of course the kids would feel like that, we'd tell him. It's what all of us always feel when we're in your presence.

There were other moments like this, the moments he loved. He'd feel a grudging satisfaction when some lofty publication or organization made note of his various charitable contributions, but what he really loved was traveling back to Homestead, his beloved and often struggling hometown, which he did frequently. With old local buddies and various other friends he'd sit in Duke's Upper Deck Cafe, his favorite local bar, throwing back Bud

end he was even more big-hearted and full of love.

A final refrain about Bill, one that's been constantly noted in the many moving tributes to his life, one that rings truer than any and is unbearably painful to think about now that he's gone: Everyone who knew Bill thought of him as their best friend. Bill was a people person. He oozed charisma. He was quick with a witty comment and impossible not to like. When he talked to you he made you feel like you were the only person that mattered. It might be tempting for those who didn't know Bill that well to conclude that all this was just some act, a skill he'd been born with or acquired with hard work. After all, how could it not be? How could one person be so overflowing with joy, with the amount of joy and love requisite for connection with such a staggering number of people on such a profound level? Obviously it had to be an act. It wasn't. He really did love people the way they loved him. New friends were made wherever he went. Often they were baristas, waiters and, let's face it, bartenders — people who didn't know initially who he was and in some cases never would. He had friends in high and low places and everywhere in between. It was infectious. He was a uniter; he imparted his worldview onto his friends and mixed his groups of friends together, so that friends in California became close with friends from Homestead and New York and elsewhere; wealthy friends grew to love friends who were less well off and vice versa; tech friends, academic friends and football friends were molded into one great big Bill Campbell group.

Continued on next page - 66A-

William Campbell

scratches the surface. At Eastman Kodak in the early '80s, before he ever got to Silicon Valley, he was a marketing pioneer whose innovations became best practices across a whole range of businesses. His philanthropy poured millions of dollars into education and youth projects in his hometown of Homestead, Pennsylvania; into various schools and charitable organizations in the Bay Area; and into his beloved alma mater Columbia University, where he played and coached football, and was ultimately named chairman of the board of trustees, one of the proudest moments of his life. As Columbia's chairman he helped shepherd projects that changed the face of an already great university, including its expansion into new neighborhoods and a record-breaking fundraising campaign, among many other accomplishments. Amazingly, Columbia wasn't the only university on which Bill had an outsized impact. He endowed the athletic director position at Boston College, where in the late '60s and early '70s he'd been the football team's defensive coordinator, and he was integrally involved with Stanford University, consulting on everything from the university's relationship to Silicon Valley to the management of its hospital and medical school to all aspects of the athletics department, especially the football program. He also donated both time and resources to the United States Naval Academy in memory of his brother Jim, who had been a standout football and lacrosse player at the Academy and later a war hero. He was a long-time National Football Foundation board member; the award given annually to the nation's top football scholar

patience and empathy, talk you through whatever mistakes you had made and how you were supposed to rectify them. He preached teamwork and compassion and love. In many ways he seemed a throwback to a different era, a manly man, a jock's jock, gruff, aggressive, macho, old-fashioned, and yet he was comfortable and even thrived around dorks, dweebs, outcasts of all types — a "nerd whisperer," as one journalist put it. His identity as "the Coach" was derived from both his general football-coaching demeanor and his time as an actual football coach, with all the good and bad that that particular stereotype entails; he was a passionate advocate for the advancement of women in Silicon Valley and for the LGBT community.

Most of all, he was blessed with the gift of humility. He deflected credit and shunned publicity, rarely if ever granting interviews and often refusing to accept awards until he was nagged into submission and then refusing to accept them again. And yet his life was so full and impactful and so well lived that to not have honored him and made public what he might have preferred remain private would have bordered on the criminal. Over the course of his life he received several prestigious awards, including Columbia University's Alexander Hamilton Medal, whose past recipients include media tycoons, Nobel Laureates, and artistic luminaries, and the National Football Foundation Gold Medal, which has been awarded to multiple U.S. presidents, Jackie Robinson and various other heroes and household names. But Bill was never happier than at the annual eighth grade graduation at Sacred Heart Schools

Lights, reminiscing about the trouble they used to get into in high school, laughing and swearing and slapping each other's backs. And in town he might come across a person he'd never met, a mother who would thank him for funding the school her son attended, a father expressing gratitude for the gym his daughter played basketball in or the after-school program that was helping to keep his son out of trouble. He loved these hidden moments more than anything.

People in Homestead have said, and will probably say forever, that Bill Campbell never once forgot his roots. It's a refrain you hear often about Bill, from other circles as well. Bill wasn't always wealthy. Well into his 40s he often struggled with money. If anything he gave more money back then as a percentage of income than he did later on — which is saying something — often forgoing personal comfort to donate to causes he cared about. His heart was never far from his teammates from the 1961 Columbia Football team, still the only Columbia team to win the Ivy League Championship. These guys knew him long before he became Bill Campbell — they remember him when he was just some humble kid from a steel town, son of a teacher, coarse and a little naïve. To a man they'll tell you he never changed in any of the ways that matter; as would his buddies from Old Blue Rugby in New York; as would those who knew him when he was making the difficult transition from coaching into business. To the end he was still just a "jagoff from Homestead," or a "dumbass football coach." He remained fiercely intelligent and tough-minded, fighting cancer hard to the bitter end. If anything by the

Bill Campbell was an amazing personal success story and he certainly believed in competition and advancement, but he never saw wealth or social status or anything artificial when judging the merits of people. He sought in others the same qualities he himself so fully embodied—integrity, honesty, humor, selflessness, toughness and kindness in equal measure and, above all, the ability to open yourself up and love. Bill's friends, and there were many, by definition embodied these values; he wouldn't have been friends with them if they hadn't. He wouldn't have loved them with the fierceness that he did. Bill Campbell really did believe that everyone who lived by these values, friend or not, was fundamentally the same, of equal goodness, of equal worth. On this last point, sadly, he was somewhat mistaken. Indeed, when you get down to it most people are essentially the same, most of their differences are artificial. But Bill Campbell was better than everyone. And all of his friends are infinitely better off for having known him.

William Vincent Campbell Jr., who was born Aug. 31, 1940, in Homestead, Pennsylvania, and who died April 18, 2016, in Palo Alto, California, is survived by his wife Eileen Bocci Campbell, his two children Jim and Maggie, and his three stepchildren Kevin, Matthew and Kate Bocci. A Funeral Mass will be held at 11 a.m. Monday, April 25, at Sacred Heart Preparatory in Atherton, California.

In lieu of flowers, the family, per Bill's wishes, requests that donations be made to the American Cancer Society, or, for the benefit of the community of Homestead, Pennsylvania, to the Campbell Education and Community Foundation.

Samuel Cannon, 39

Samuel Cannon, 39, died Wednesday, Sept. 21, 2016, in Kalispell. No services are

planned at this time. Buffalo Hill Funeral Home is caring for the family.

Patricia 'Pat' Babcock Cantrell, 86

Patricia "Pat" Babcock Cantrell, 86, of Swan Lake, passed away March 27, 2016.

Pat was born Nov. 13, 1929, in Winlock, Washington, to Howard and Gladys Gillette Babcock.

She spent most of her youth in Dillon and graduated from Beaverhead High School in 1948.

Pat married Harold Cantrell in 1948, a union that lasted more than 64 years. During these years they lived in Kalispell, as well as Walla Walla and Spokane.

In 1954 they built a small cabin on the lake, where they spent their summer vacations creating many happy memories with their children and grandchildren. In 1991 their son, with their assistance, converted the cabin into a year-round home for their retirement.

Pat loved the rivers of Washington and the lake in Montana. She enjoyed reading, hunting mushrooms, picking huckleberries, playing cards, but most of all spending time with her family.

A wonderful conversationalist, Pat enjoyed



sharing memories and discussing current events. She will be remembered for her ability to make friends wherever she went.



Patricia was preceded in death

by her husband, Harold, and her brother, Bernard Babcock.

She is survived by her sister, Dodie Cox, of Dillon; daughter, Cynthia Beechinor, and husband Tom, of Walla Walla; daughter, Vickie Cantrell, of Montana; son, Mark, and wife Janie Cantrell, of Montana; six grandchildren, Austin, Carson and Ryan Cantrell, Christy Lieuallen, Jason Beechinor and Matthew Beechinor, and five great-grandchildren.

Shane F. Came, 33

Shane F. Came, 33, died Dec. 30, 2016. A celebration of life

will be held at 2 p.m. Friday, Jan. 6, at Buffalo Hill Funeral Home.

Cynthia (Chamberlain) Capagli, 85

Cynthia Bessie (Chamberlain) Capagli was born on May 28, 1931, in Barre, Vermont.

She passed away on Nov. 24, 2016, in Bigfork.

She was a high school graduate and enjoyed bowling with friends.

She married Richard F. Capagli on March 20, 1950, in Barre. She had two children who were raised in Milpitas,

California. Throughout her life, she was a stay-at-home mother, and later became a manager at the Dyson Recording Company.

She was preceded in death by her husband Richard F. Capagli.

She is survived by her son Richard R. Capagli of Bigfork, and daughter Diane M. Capagli of Las Vegas.

Doug A. Cardin, Sr., 64

Doug A. Cardin, Sr., 64, died Thursday, Feb. 18, 2016, at HealthCenter Northwest in Kalispell.

He is survived by his son, Doug Jr.

A memorial service will be held at a later date this summer.

Johnson-Gloschat Funeral Home is caring for the family.

Teresa Renee Cargill, 46

Teresa Renee Cargill, 46, passed away at her home, surrounded by her family, on Sunday, July 17, 2016, after a courageous battle with AML leukemia.

Teresa Renee Cargill was born Aug. 25, 1969, in Modesto, California, to Tommy and Joyce Deshields-Cargill, where she was welcomed by her brother Stephen and her sister Ulinda Cargill. Teresa graduated from Oakdale High School in California in 1987.

Teresa became a mother on May 4, 1994, to her beautiful baby girl Destinee May Gilmore.

Teresa moved to Chicago in 2002, and moved again to Las Vegas in 2005 where she graduated from the University of Phoenix with honors.

She met and married Milton Overton in 2010 in Las Vegas. Teresa moved to the Flathead Valley in 2013 to be near her family. She was employed at the Daily Inter Lake where she made many



friends. Teresa enjoyed cooking, crafts, nature and family.

"Teresa was reunited with her

grandmother at the time of her passing."

She is survived by her husband, Milton Overton, of Kalispell; daughter, Destinee Gilmore, of Las Vegas; father, Tommy and wife Karen Cargill, of Silver Springs, Nevada; mother, Joyce Herdt, of Modesto; sister, Ulinda and husband David Owens, of Waterford, California; brother, Stephen Cargill, of Modesto; nephew Derek Suarez, niece Lindsey Wilson, and numerous friends and loved ones.

Please join us for a celebration of life service and potluck at 4 p.m. Sunday, July 24, at Heaven's Peak Lodge in West Glacier.

Marlene 'Polly' B. Carr, 92

Marlene "Polly" B. Carr, 92, "went to be with her Lord and Savior" Dec. 22, 2016, at Immanuel Skilled Care Center.

She was born Nov. 19, 1924, in Ida Grove, Iowa, to Clyde and Edna (Kuchel) Doyle. Her early years were spent in Holstein, Iowa, with the rest of her family until 1937 when they moved to Kalispell. Polly attended Flathead County High School. After high school she worked as a dental assistant for Dr. Roche two years.

She married the love of her life, Billy Burt Carr, on July 11, 1946, in Kalispell. God blessed them with two sons, Doyle and Bill Jr. Polly was a devoted wife and mother. During their sons' school years, Polly was busy attending sports and music events that her sons were involved in as well as being active in PTA and Central Christian Church Bible School. Polly also enjoyed being on a bowling team for years. Her hobbies included playing cards, needle point, counted cross-stitch and crocheting. She crocheted many beautiful afghans for family members and friends.

After Bill retired, they spent several winters in Arizona and enjoyed extended trips across the USA. Favorite times included meeting siblings at Lake Koocanusa for camping and fishing. Bill and Polly delivered Meals on Wheels for years before Bill passed away



in 2007. Polly was also preceded in death by her sister Maxine Pickerel and brother Roger

Doyle. Polly continued to live in their Kalispell family home until 2014 when she moved to Buffalo Hill Terrace.

Survivors include sons, Doyle and wife Donna of Kalispell, and Bill and wife Tana of Kalispell; grandchildren, Doug Carr of Kalispell, Dan Carr (wife Jeannice) of Sutherland, Oregon, Kristen Carr Skierkiewicz (husband Lee), Riley Carr, Catherine Carr Fierro (husband Ryan) of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Chasen Little (wife Lauren) of Billings. Polly has two surviving sisters, Phyllis Hartsoch of Westport, Washington, and Karen Cottet of Spokane. Three surviving brothers are Willis Doyle of Fargo, North Dakota, Don Doyle of Kalispell and Joe Kucera of Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Polly is also survived by many nieces and nephews and four great-granddaughters.

A private memorial service will be held on a later date at Fairview Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to a charity of one's choice.

Johnson-Gloschat Funeral Home and Crematory is caring for the Carr family.

Ronald Cermak, 80

Ronald Cermak, 80, died Saturday, Dec. 3, 2016, in Kalispell.

Services will be held at

a later date.

Buffalo Hill Funeral Home is caring for the family.

Lester H. 'Les' Carter, 76

Les Carter, 86, passed away July 21, 2016, at the Montana Veterans Home in Columbia Falls.

Les was born July 17, 1940, in Granbury, Texas, to Winfred and Frances Carter. He graduated from Granbury High School in 1958, and the following year enlisted in the United States Air Force. He worked in ground radio communications and electronics. Over the course of his 20-year military career he was stationed in Mississippi, Colorado, Washington, D.C., Korea, Wyoming, Montana, and three times in Vietnam. He was stationed at Kalispell Air Force 716th Radar Site (716th RADS) a total of three tours and retired from there in 1979.

He married the love of his life, Gloria Wilson, April 2, 1968, in Cheyenne, Wyoming.

Les loved the outdoors. For many years he and Gloria enjoyed their horses, German shepherds, and cats. Les loved the Dallas Cowboys and country music and was an avid reader and student of American history.

For many years, he was a member of the Eagles. Of special impor-



tance to Les was the more than 17 years he spent as a member of the Somers-Lakeside Volunteer Fire Department, retiring from that in 1999 only

after he lost his hearing from viral ear infections.

Les was preceded in death by his parents, Winfred and Frances Carter, sister Netalie Gouyton, and sister Linda Noah.

He is survived by his wife Gloria of Lakeside, two nieces and three nephews of Texas, and numerous cousins of Texas and New Mexico.

The family suggests that in lieu of flowers, any donations can be made to the Somers-Lakeside Volunteer Fire Department.

A graveside service will be held at 2 p.m. on Tuesday, July 26, at C.E. Conrad Memorial Cemetery in Kalispell.

Johnson-Gloschat Funeral Home is caring for the family.

John I. Carrington, 82

John I. Carrington, 82, died at his home in Bigfork on Sept. 1, 2016. Services are planned

for next spring.

Buffalo Hill Funeral Home and Crematory is caring for the family.

Harold Cassius Casper, 90

Harold Cassius Casper, 90, died Monday, Jan. 25, 2016, at his home in Kalispell.

Services are pending. Buffalo Hill Funeral Home is caring for the family.

Harold C. Casper, 90

Harold C. Casper died on Jan. 25, 2016, at his home in Kalispell.

He was born in Idaho Falls, Idaho, on Feb. 26, 1925, to Cassius and Emma (Waters) Casper. He was their youngest of 10 and the last to join them in heaven.

Harold graduated Bethany Bible College. Being a minister was his main calling, to which he was well-suited. He was the most loving, gentle and compassionate man. He was also a heavy duty mechanic and a journeyman jack of all trades.

He enjoyed fishing, hunting, camping and playing golf.

He is survived by his daughters, Cheri, Jeannie

and Mary; grandchildren, Eli, Justin, Tiffany, J.D. and Janel; great-grandchildren, Cory, Tyler, Xiah, Sadie, George and one on the way; great-great-grandchildren Riley, Braden and one on the way; his brother's wife, Maxine; his late wife's brother, Glenn; and numerous nieces, nephews and extended family members.

He was preceded in death by his wife of 70 years, Mildred (Starling) Casper, on Nov. 30, 2015.

A memorial service will be held at 2 p.m. Friday, Feb. 5, at the Canvas Church in Kalispell. Buffalo Hill Funeral Home and Crematory is caring for the family.

Paul J. Cebulla, 60

Paul J. Cebulla, a loving husband, father, son, brother, uncle, friend, and accomplished artist, potter, gardener, woodworker, and so much, much more, "went to heaven" on April 8, 2016.

Paul was born in Bozeman on Oct. 2, 1955. As a child he learned organic gardening from his grandmother, Helen Svennungsen, in Shelby, and later in life from his father in Kalispell. He found his passion for pottery during junior high and on through high school in Helena. He expanded his pottery interest at the Archie Bray in Helena and went on to work as the assistant director at the Hockaday Museum in Kalispell. He finished a 19-year career as a contract potter for Carl Sheehan of Firehole Pottery.

He met his wife, Lila Mundt, while helping his Uncle Steiner with Dave's Grocery in Shelby. After Paul asked Lila to marry him, they started their life together in Bozeman and had many adventures, along with two children, David and Stephanie, and many loving family and friends. Paul worked in the building and concrete business along with his brother-in-law Gordon, and then as a foreman for 12 years. As you walk around Bozeman, you



might see many of the quiet contributions Paul made to this community. In 1998, Paul was diag-

nosed with hepatitis C and other health issues, which he fought for 18 years after being told he had six — with the help of family, friends and medical professionals.

Paul is survived by his loving wife, Lila; his son, David; and his daughter, Stephanie. He is also survived by his parents, four sisters, and five brothers, Kay and Charles Cebulla, Carmen Green and Steve, Lynn, Gregory, David and Gigi, Matthew and Ioana, Ronald and Terri, Mark and Cindi, Karen, Sharon and Lee Hewey, and many, many loving aunts, uncles, cousins, nieces and nephews. He is also survived by three brothers-in-law, Walter Mundt and Angie, Donald Mundt, and Gordon Mundt and Chris; and a sister-in-law, Carol Mundt.

Cremation has taken place. Memorial services will be held at 11 a.m. today, April 12, at Hope Lutheran Church in Bozeman. A reception will follow.

Condolences may be shared with the family at www.dahlcares.com.

Donnajo Chaney, 79

Donnajo Chaney, 79, died Dec. 25, 2016, at Mountain View Manor in Eureka.

She is survived by her children, Sam Chaney, Patty Raynes, Larry

Chaney and Dorothy Bickel.

Services will be held at a later date.

Austin Funeral Home is caring for the family.

Elizabeth 'Liz' Chambers-Paplinski, 83

Elizabeth "Liz" Chambers-Paplinski, 83, of Walla Walla, Washington, passed away peacefully Aug. 19, 2016, with her family in Bigfork.

A dearly loved wife, mother, grandmother and great-grandmother, Liz was truly one of a kind. She was kind and deeply compassionate and hilariously sassy. She traveled all over the world as a military wife and mother and later served for over 20 years for the United States Forest Service in Bend, Oregon. She was an excellent cook and enjoyed canning. Her golden years were some of the best of her life with her husband Ken. They enjoyed traveling and spending time on the Washington coast.

She was preceded in death by her late husband James Chambers, her mother Edna Hickey, her brother Jimmy Herndon, and granddaughter Jennifer Mathis.



She is survived by her husband Kenneth Paplinski, her sister Mae Herndon,

her brother Robert Kenady Herndon, and his daughter, Kelly Rendon-Bans; her daughter Patricia Ill and husband Ken; her grandchildren, Sabriand Fairweather, Annie Kirchner and husband Michael, Dawn Veltri and husband Rich, Trevor Erickson and wife Sasha, Sarina Sterner and husband Reece; and 10 great-grandchildren.

A celebration of life service will be held at 2 p.m. Saturday, Aug. 27, at Buffalo Hill Funeral Home.

To send a note of condolence to the family, please visit www.buffalohillfh.com. Buffalo Hill Funeral Home is caring for the family.

John Timothy Chapman, 88

John Timothy Chapman, M.D., passed away peacefully on July 31, 2016 in Tacoma, Washington, with his grandson and namesake by his side.

Tim was born in Seattle July 22, 1928, to John Chandler Chapman and Helen (Trick) Chapman. He grew up in North Tacoma and graduated from Stadium High School. He served in the Army as an X-ray tech. and then attended University of Puget Sound, and later, George Washington University Medical School. He did fellowships in both adult and child neurology and in 1960 was the first pediatric neurologist in the Pacific Northwest. He practiced at Seattle Children's Hospital and enjoyed a 40-year private practice at Northwest Hospital in Seattle. He was respected and beloved by patients, colleagues



and all who knew him. Tim had a lifelong passion for the outdoors. He spent many summers as a fire lookout at Mount Rainier and spent his honeymoon at Mount Rainier's Lake Mowich with his bride Patti. He was a member of the "Pete's Patrol" hiking group for over 40 years. He enjoyed mountain climbing, and a highlight was ascending Mount St. Helens with his son, Doug.

Tim had a love of learning and was a voracious reader. In his later years he could always be found with a book or magazine in his hands.

Tim spent the majority of his last few years in

Kalispell, in the loving care of his wife of 64 years, Patti, as well as his daughter Jennifer and her family and friends. He was able to enjoy this last summer with all of his family, both in Kalispell as well as at Rocky Bay, Washington, where he spent summers for the past 79 years. The last week of his life was marked by meaningful conversations, and he maintained his quick wit up until the time of his passing.

He is survived by his wife Patti (Lemley); son, Doug (Marcia) Chapman; daughter, Jennifer (Bud) Desmul; grandchildren Amy

Chackel (Bryan), Emily Evans (Jamie), Timothy (Buddy) Chapman, Jack, Ben and Beau Desmul; and great-granddaughter, Lane Chackel.

He was predeceased by his father, John Chandler Chapman; mother, Helen (Trick) Chapman; and brother, Nicolos Chapman.

A celebration of Tim's life will be held at 11 a.m. on Friday, Aug. 19, at University Place Presbyterian Church, 8101 27th St. W. University Place, Washington.

Remembrances can be given to the Alzheimer's Research Project, Habitat for Humanity or World Vision.

Harry Edward Cheff, 85

Harry Edward Cheff, husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather and friend to many, passed away Feb. 18, 2016.

Harry was born Feb. 2, 1931, the youngest of four children to parents James Edward and Nancee "Nan" (Hamilton) Ransbottom. His two brothers James and John, and sister Marry Ann lived in Equality, Illinois. At an early age Harry and his family moved to Detroit. Harry's early childhood was challenging and he was taken in by Marie and Ovilia Cheff and became part of their family.

Harry developed a hard work ethic at an early age by having paper routes and shining shoes. At the age of 19 Harry traveled with his brother Ray Cheff to Montana in hopes of steady work with better pay. He found work on Hungry Horse Dam but it was sporadic, so he began working at FK&L Mill. This mill was owned by Tom Foley, Nick Kartheiser, Harry's future father-in-law, and Floyd Lindberg.

Harry began working in the timber industry in 1954. He started with a chain saw and moved to operating a D-7 Cat and finally convinced his wife to purchase his first logging truck where he hauled logs for Plum Creek for the next five years.

In 1959 Glen Kartheiser, his brother-in-law, and Harry formed a company called Canyon Logging named after their first logging job in the Canyon Creek area. The company prospered and expanded into a road building side which they called Ureco, Inc. In the early 1970s Canyon Logging and Ureco was the third largest employer in the Flathead Valley. Harry worked up until a few years ago when he turned Ureco Inc. over to his sons who run the business today.



work ethic into action every week when Harry would have them move a wood pile to yet another

location after church on Sundays.

Harry's passions were his family, his hunting dogs and annual pheasant hunting trips with the Schellinger family and friends. He also was a bit of a work alcoholic and often said his work clock was "24/7." His business with Glen and his dedicated employees and his business relationships meant a great deal to him. Those who knew him and worked for him remember his saying "I'll make it right by ya boy!"

Harry was a member of the Montana Logging Association; the local chapter of the Hoo Hoo Club where in 2010 he was awarded Logger of the Year, Pheasants Forever, Columbia Falls School board, and a 4th Degree Knights of Columbus.

Harry is survived by his wife, Patricia, of 64 years; children, Robert "Bob" Cheff of Columbia Falls, David Cheff with Jeanne of Columbia Falls, Tom Cheff and wife Sally of Eureka, Mary Jo Schneck and husband Bill of Spokane, Harry Nicolas Cheff and wife Judy of Helena, Jim Cheff and wife Kim of Lake Blaine, Kalispell, Jake Cheff and wife Lisa of Kalispell, Patrick Cheff and wife Nikki of Creston, and Elizabeth Cheff of Columbia Falls. He is also survived by 13 grandchildren, and 14 great-grandchildren.

The family wishes to thank Buffalo Hills Terrace, Home Options Hospice and the many friends and family for their support.

Kenneth Ray Cheff, 77

Kenneth Ray Cheff, 77, died Tuesday, Oct. 4, 2016, at Polson Health and Rehabilitation Center. Services will be

announced at a later date. Arrangements are under the direction of The Lake Funeral Home and Crematory.

Marilou Foster Cheff, 88

Marilou Foster Cheff, 88, died Friday, Oct. 7, 2016, at St. Patrick Hospital in Missoula. Memorial services will

be held at a later date. Arrangements are under the direction of Shrider-Thompson Funeral Home in Ronan.

In the early 1950s Harry met and fell in love with Patricia Joy Kartheiser. They were married on March 31, 1952, and raised a family of nine children in the Abbott Creek area near Martin City, and later moved to Columbia Falls. Through the years Harry and Patricia installed a strong work ethic, religious beliefs and strong family values into their children. The kids remember putting this

The family requests in lieu of flowers that donations be made to St. Richard's Parish, Columbia Falls and Home Options/Hospice KRMC.

There will be a vigil service for Harry at 6 p.m. on Friday, Feb. 26, M at Columbia Mortuary. A funeral service will be held at 10 a.m. on Saturday, Feb. 27, at St. Richard's Catholic Church. Burial will take place at St. Richard's Catholic Cemetery. A luncheon will be held at the Night Owl following services.

Steven D. Chester, 84

Lt. Col. U.S. Air Force (retired) Steven D. Chester, 84, died Jan. 10, 2016, in Palm Desert, California.

Born Oct. 7, 1931, in Whigham, Georgia, to Oliver and Mary Chester, Steven graduated from Cairo High School at the age of 16. After two years at Baldwin College, Steven attended and graduated from the University of Georgia with a degree in agronomy.

Steven joined the military as an aviation cadet in 1952 serving 20 years and rising to the rank of lieutenant colonel, earning a Master of Air Defense certification, a Meritorious Service Medal, Combat Readiness Medal, two Air Medals as well as two Air Force Commendation Medals and the rarely received Distinguished Flying



Cross for his attempt in Vietnam to rescue a fellow pilot who had crashed in the jungle of North Vietnam.



After his retirement from the Air Force,

Steven excelled in his 22-year career as the manager of the Don Rebal Lincoln Mercury Honda dealership in Great Falls.

After marrying Beverly McNutt in 1997, the couple moved to Palm Desert, where they enjoyed golfing, relaxing and the sunny climate.

Survivors include his wife, Beverly; his children, Denise Houtz of Kalispell, Victoria and Douglas Stamp of Bremerton,

Washington, Mike and Donna Chester of Costa Mesa, California, and Bruce Chester and Enrique Aguilera of Seattle. Other survivors include Dave and Rita McNutt of Kalispell, Billi Grigsby of Texas and many grandchildren

and great-grandchildren, as well as his siblings William Chester, Frances and George McCluskey and Robert Chester, all of Georgia.

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

Hazel Arvilla Childers, 94

Hazel Arvilla Childers, 94, passed peacefully on Thursday, Nov. 3, 2016, at 10:03 p.m. surrounded by loved ones and competent, compassionate staff at North Valley Hospital.

Her life began on a homestead in Rosedale Township, South Dakota. She was youngest of seven children born to Karl and Bertha Leslie. Hazel learned valuable skills growing up on the farm after the tragic loss of her mother to cancer at a very young age. Consequently, she was an accomplished fish and venison canner, sharpshooter, quilter and, with needlepoint, winning first prize many times at the Flathead County Fair.

Hazel had five sons, Sam, Dean, Tommy, Bruce and Ross. They gave her life purpose and joy.

Her 34-year marriage to Edward Ira "Chili" Childers brought love, adventure and countless memories of excursions into the backcountry hunting, fishing Neah Bay, Washington, hiking in Glacier Park, and wilderness camping. She was an exceptional fisherwoman; her tool of preference was a fly rod.

Hazel managed the Circle K in Whitefish for 20 years and was a lifelong member of VFW Auxiliary and Moose Lodge. She was Senior Queen of Whitefish Winter Carnival in 2006 and in 2008 was named



International Worker of the Year for 20 years of service within the Retired Senior Volunteer

Program. She loved her card parties, granny's club and Red Hats Club. Together with her son, Dean, Hazel published a cookbook in 2005 and in 2009 she published a book of poems.

Hazel was preceded in death by her sons Tommy and Bruce, as well as her husband Chili, and her granddaughter Amy Mahrt.

She is survived by her sons, Sam House and family, Dean House and family, and Ross Beagle and family.

Her memorial will be held at 1 p.m. on Tuesday, Nov. 22, at the VFW in Whitefish. Friends and acquaintances are welcome.

Richard Lee 'Dick' Chittim, 59

Richard Lee "Dick" Chittim passed away at his home in Corvallis, Oregon, in the early morning hours of April 9, 2016.

On May 18, 1956, a little red-headed boy was born to Harold and Alta Chittim in Kalispell. He joined a brother and five sisters to make the family complete. Being the youngest, he was adored and loved by all six of his siblings throughout his life.

From early in life, Dick loved his cats and dogs, and they would be an important part of his life through the years.

He attended Edgerton School in Kalispell until his family moved to Eugene, Oregon, where he completed his education. Part of his heart always stayed in Montana and towards the end of his life, he wished for one more visit there.

Upon moving just north of Eugene to Corvallis, Oregon, he married Jeri Vansickle, started his family and began Chittim Construction, where he built many homes in the area.

He loved spending time with his children, Robby, Kristi and Britnee and taught them the love of the out of doors as they built many memories camping, riding motor bikes and fishing. Sitting around the campfire made many memories that the family will cherish forever. His children were the light of his life, and when the two grandchildren arrived on the scene, Kaylee and Tanner, he couldn't have been happier. When his health forced him to retire, and he had to spend most of his time at home, he loved the "sleep overs" and movie nights that he had with the two whom he loved more than life itself. He lives on through his children, and the love he had for them will stay with them for the rest of their lives.



could do no wrong in the eyes of his nieces and nephews, and he will always be missed.

His life-long friends from Kalispell to Corvallis were an important part of his "social networking" as life became harder and harder and he lost the ability to move around much.

As his life was coming to a close, the song "I Can Only Imagine" brought much comfort to him, and he dreamt Jesus was there with him. And we know he heard "Well done, good and faithful servant" as the Lord picked him up and carried him home.

Dick was preceded in death by his parents, Harold and Alta Chittim; sister, Junie Holley, and brother, Buck Chittim; nephew Horace Paul Holley III; in-laws Ron and Mary Vansickle and brother-in-law Mike Vansickle.

He is survived by his wife, Jeri; son, Robby Chittim, daughters, Kristi Chittim and Britnee Bressler and husband Nico, and his grandchildren, Kaylee and Tanner Penter, all of Corvallis; sisters, Billie and Gordon Herron, of Harrington, Washington; Annie and Steve Hill, of Maple Valley, Washington; Phyllis and Al Lauckner, of Moses Lake, Washington; Mary and Stan Timperley, of Vancouver, Washington; brother-in-law Buck Holley, of Hartford, Alabam; and sister-in-law Sandi and Tom Hering of Corvallis, Oregon.

Dick's bond with his siblings flourished through the years, and they became closer as they survived the death of their parents and two siblings. "Uncle Dick"

He is also survived by many aunts, uncles, cousins and several nieces and nephews. Nephew Brian Chittim's support, encouragement, kindness and assistance through these months was a huge comfort to Dick. Many, many friends survive him and find it lucky they knew such a wonderful kind-hearted and gentle giant.

Graveside services will be at 11 a.m. on April 22, 2016, in Corvallis, Oregon.

Esther Anderson Chrisman, 89

Esther Anderson Chrisman, 89, of Kalispell passed away on Saturday July 30, 2016, at Kalispell Regional Medical Center of natural causes after a brief illness. She was born on July 12, 1927, to Ole and Carrie Anderson in Leland, Illinois.

Esther grew up in Leland, the youngest of five sisters whose parents had immigrated to the United States from Norway. She grew up during the Depression, and had a very vibrant childhood. The Anderson girls all seemed to constantly get into mischief.

Esther attended Illinois College in Jacksonville, Illinois, where she met her future husband, Allen Baird Chrisman, who returned from service in the Army Air Corps in the Southwest Pacific. She had wonderful stories about bridge parties with her roommates at the Colonial Inn, as well as working at the Food Service in Baxter Hall. Her close-knit group of college friends stayed with her throughout her life. Before marriage she taught briefly in a one-room school in Illinois, an experience that she treasured.

Esther and Baird were married in 1948, and travelled to a dude ranch in Jackson Hole, Wyoming, on their honeymoon trip. Esther had wonderful stories about that adventure — her first trip out west — riding the blind horse, the saddle sores, and the blue dye that came out of their brand new Levi's in the rain. That started their love affair with the West.

Shortly after marriage, Baird and Esther moved from Jacksonville to Meredosia, Illinois, constructing one of the modern Lustron Homes on East Chrisman Drive in Meredosia, which still stands.



consummate hostess.

After spending summer vacation trips with family friends in Glacier National Park and the North Fork of the Flathead, they purchased a homestead in 1958 north of Polebridge. This property became a focal point in the family's life — and she spent summers hosting a wide variety of family and friends. The conditions were primitive — cooking on a wood stove and doing laundry on a wringer washer. Baird and Esther also traveled extensively in the Southwest in later years, enjoying visits to museums and galleries displaying American Indian artifacts, art, jewelry, pottery and Navajo rugs.

Esther was active in St. John's Lutheran Church in Meredosia, the Meredosia Women's Club, the League of Women Voters, the Meredosia-Chambersburg PTA, Monday Club, delivered Meals on Wheels, was a Cub Scout Den Mother, and served as a board member for Passavant Hospital in Jacksonville.

husband Tim of Kalispell; son Allen Chrisman and wife Charlotte of Kalispell, grandson Allen Baird Chrisman (wife Megan) of Wilsonville, Oregon, grandson Mark Chrisman of Portland, Oregon; nephew Bruce Larson and wife Adelle of Pleasant Plains, Illinois, granddaughter Rachel Stevenson (husband Kyle) of Indianapolis, Indiana, and grandson Erik Larson of Springfield, Illinois; as well as numerous treasured nieces and nephews across the country.

Services in Kalispell

will be held at 2:00 p.m. Sunday, August 7, at Bethlehem Lutheran Church. A second memorial service will be scheduled for early fall in Jacksonville, Illinois. Memorials in lieu of flowers are suggested to the Flathead Food Bank or Bethlehem Lutheran Church in Kalispell; to Illinois College or Passavant Area Hospital in Jacksonville; or to a charity of the donor's choice.

Arrangements are under the direction of Johnson-Gloschat Funeral Home in Kalispell.

Baird and Esther moved to Kalispell in 1999 after retirement to be closer to family. Esther was a member of Bethlehem Lutheran Church in Kalispell. She continued to host holiday dinners, family gatherings, and welcomed family and friends at "Esther's Bed and Breakfast." She was well known for her excellent pie baking, her bread rolls, and platters of Christmas cookies. Over the past few years her biggest concern was her limited ability to continue to cook and bake and host parties. Through the efforts of her daughter Kari with help from son Allen and family friends, the large dinners, Christmas parties, birthday parties and get-togethers were able to continue to the end.

Esther was preceded in death by her husband, Baird, and sisters Sigvarda, Charlotte, Anna and Blanche.

She is survived by sister-in-law Garnett Chrisman of Kalispell, daughter Kari Wiley and

They welcomed son Allen Bond in 1952, daughter Kari Ann in 1954, and brought nephew Bruce Larson into the family in 1962. By this time they had moved to a larger home on the east side of Meredosia. Esther directed the remodeling of the house in several stages — and hosted many wonderful parties and family get-togethers there over the years.

As a housewife, she was a critical factor in her husband's success as owner of the A. B. Chrisman Grain Elevator and A. B. Chrisman Fertilizer Company. On short notice she would prepare lunch or dinner for visiting salesmen and corporate executives that kept them coming back year after year. A number of longstanding professional relationships and friendships developed from that. Esther was the

Chris Christensen Jr., 78

Dr. Chris Christensen Jr., 78, of Kalispell, passed away May 27, 2016, at his home in Kalispell surrounded by his loved ones.

Chris was born in Keokuk, Iowa, Jan. 13, 1938, and raised on a farm in Montrose, Iowa, by parents Chris and Leota Fruehling Christensen, with a blended family of six older brothers and two sisters.

He did his undergraduate studies at Union College in Lincoln, Nebraska, and then earned his medical doctorate from Loma Linda Medical School in 1964. He interned at Mission Memorial Hospital in Ashville, North Carolina. He was in public health service from 1965 to 1967 at Shiprock, New Mexico, where he developed a lifelong respect of the Navajo culture. He then completed his surgical training at the University of Utah in 1971.

In 1972 he married Diane Saxton, and from this union three sons,



David, Mark and Jeffrey, were born. Chris worked at the Ogden clinic and then in

private practice in Ogden and Layton, Utah; later he worked at the VA hospital in Prescott, Arizona, where he met Diane Cisco, whom he married in 1988. He retired as the chief surgeon from Hot Springs, South Dakota, VA hospital in 2007.

Chris was an avid bicyclist, kayaker, hiker and skier. Loving all the beauty of Montana, he was active with Rails to Trails of Northwest Montana as well 24 Hours of Flathead. He sat on the board of directors at the Eccles Community Art Center in Ogden, Utah. Chris was an accomplished artist and enjoyed various forms of woodworking, making several log beds, lamps and chests. He could often be found in his garage

turning bowls and pens. He also made beautiful stained glass pieces as well as pottery.

Most of all he enjoyed encouraging his sons in their endeavors, taking them and their friends boating and camping, especially to his favorite place, Flaming Gorge. He was so proud of them and their accomplishments.

He was the doctor's doctor, called upon to save so many lives as a surgeon. But when he was with his family, he could compartmentalize his work and enjoy the precious moments with them.

He volunteered with the food bank and washed many dishes at Feeding the Flathead dinners.

Always enjoying new adventures, Chris and Diane traveled to England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales with Dr. Ken and Lynn Kofed, as well as their odyssey to Alaska in their fifth wheels one summer.

Chris was preceded in death by his parents, Chris and Leota

Christensen; and seven brothers, one in infancy.

Chris is survived by his wife, Diane; sons, David, Mark and Jeffrey; stepchildren, Beth Cisco, Mark Cisco (Lynn), Laura Garner (Dennis), and Jeane Marie Carlson (Eric); four grandchildren and four stepgrandchildren; sisters, Delores Umbarger and Doris Cameron; as well as many nieces and nephews, and friends and family who will miss biking with him, especially Lanny Barton.

There will be a visitation for Chris from 10 to 11 a.m. on Saturday, June 4, at Johnson-Gloschat Funeral Home, with services to follow at 11 a.m. Burial will take place following services at Glacier Memorial Gardens.

In lieu of flowers, please make donations to Home Options Hospice of Kalispell, Rails to Trails, or 24 Hours of Flathead.

Johnson-Gloschat Funeral Home and Crematory is caring for the Christensen family.

Vivian Askelson Christiansen, 79



Cayla Christiansen. Vivian has two living brothers, Ben Askelson of Cut Bank, and Robert Askelson of Las Cruces, New Mexico.

At a young age, Vivian discovered her talent for playing music by ear. Her gift became her love ministry unto the Lord, as she served as the church pianist for over 50 years. Her song in her heart blessed many souls, especially the elderly in the nursing homes for whom she played her piano, accordion and sang the old hymns they so longed to hear. She was a light to and loved by all who knew her. Her familiar face and sweet spirit will be terribly missed.

At the request of Vivian, no services will be held. Austin Funeral Home is caring for Vivian's family.

Vivian Askelson Christiansen was born Aug. 6, 1937, the last of nine children to Oscar and Olga Askelson of Whitetail. She graduated from Plentywood High School in 1955 where she was a switchboard operator for the telephone company.

One year later she met and married Glenn Christiansen who was stationed in Germany at that time. After returning home to Montana they started their family of four children who are currently all lucky enough to live in the Flathead Valley.

Vivian lost her battle with cancer and "went to be with her heavenly Father" on Nov. 25, 2016.

She leaves behind her husband, Glenn, of 60 years; and her four children, Bruce, Laurie, Robert and Curt Christiansen, and their spouses; along with her seven grandchildren, Robert Visness, Mellissa West, Cory, Clay and

Kathryn Larkin Christopherson, 62

Kathryn Larkin Christopherson lost her battle with cancer on April 15, 2016, at the age of 62.

She was born May 10, 1953, in Livingston, Montana, to Donald and Annie Larkin, and lived at the family ranch on Mission Creek. She attended Gordon School through the eighth grade and graduated from Park High School in 1971. Kathy received her teaching degree from Western Montana College, and taught school in rural Montana. She married Allan Christopherson in 1980, and the couple lived in Idaho, where they both taught school. In 1989, Allan and Kathy moved to Alaska, and have made their home there ever since.

Kathy received her master's degree and taught for nearly 40 years. She retired from fulltime teaching in 2010, but continued to teach classes at Kenai Peninsula College until this past February. In Kenai, she was known as "The Tupperware Lady."

She was preceded in death by her parents, Donald and Annie Larkin.

She is survived by her husband of 36 years, Allan Christopherson; her sister, Bonnie Larkin, of Livingston; daughters Thi and Phil Pijahn, of Nikiski, Alaska, and Kelly and Jon Cronin of Fort Collins, Colorado; brothers-in-law Terry Christopherson and Craig and Kathy Christopherson, both of Kalispell; as well as her two little granddaughters, Isabella and Lillian. She is also survived by



her niece, Amber (Charles) Oberly, nephew, Ben Quigley, both of the fami-

ly ranch, niece Chanel (Anton) Nikiforov of Roseville, California, niece Chelsea Christopherson of Kalispell, Montana and numerous aunts, uncles and cousins.

Kathy loved traveling with her family and was able to do so every summer before retirement and traveled even more extensively after retirement. Being a nature lover her whole life, she enjoyed hiking, fishing and camping, as well as horseback riding in her younger days. She especially loved flowers and birds, and enjoyed her garden in Alaska. She was everyone's anchor, with her sunny disposition and calm, rational approach to everything.

A funeral service will be held at 1:30 p.m. on Saturday, April 23, 2016, at Johnson-Gloschat Funeral Home in Kalispell. A graveside service will be at 2:30 at C.E. Conrad memorial Cemetery in Kalispell. A reception will immediately follow at the Eagles in the basement at 37 1st St W, Kalispell, MT. A reception will also be held at the Beaver Creek Community Hall near Livingston from 2 to 4 p.m. on Wednesday, April 27.

The family requests that donations be made to the American Cancer Society or Livingston Hospice in lieu of flowers.

Serenity Step' eysi (Rain) Clairmont, 14 months

Serenity Step' eysi (Rain) Clairmont "was made an angel" on Jan. 10, 2016.

She was born at St. Luke Hospital in Ronan to Henry Lee Clairmont and Arisha Marian Hales on Nov. 11, 2014. During her short stay she brought joy and happiness to the lives of her family and their friends, bringing them together. Her smile and eagerness were contagious and brightened everyone's day.

Serenity was pre-ceded in death by great-grand-pa James Lewis Hawk, and great-grandmother, Nadine Clairmont; and uncle, Shawn Whitworth.

She is survived by great-grandmother, Marian Andrew; grandparents, Dennis Clairmont, Lennie Hales and Jami Hamel; broth-

ers, Hayden Clairmont, Caden Hales and Mason Hales; uncle, Gerald Hamel; aunts, Adele Marchi and Jacob, Elizabeth Jones-Ferguson and Greg, Mariah Hamel and Malia Hamel; great-aunt, Janie Wanbaunsee; and numerous other great-uncles, great-aunts and cousins.

"Her early passing reminds us all to live better lives and appreciate our time here. It is with heavy hearts we let her go and with great joy that she

is in heaven with those that passed before us."

A wake began Wednesday morning at the Long House in St. Ignatius Wednesday. Rosary was said at 8 p.m. Wednesday. Wake closing will be at 10 a.m. today, Thursday, followed by Mass at 11 a.m. in the Catholic Church. Interment will follow at the Jocko Catholic Cemetery in Arlee. Condolences may be left at www.fosterhand-crematory.com.

