

Sharron 'Gigi' Tallent, 58

Sharron "Gigi" Tallent, 58, of Martin City, left this earth to meet her creator on Oct. 17, 2022.

Gigi was born to Frank and MarryJane Boushie on Feb. 22, 1964, in Browning. She was the youngest of five children. She had a full life of adventures, always finding her way back home to Montana. It was in Martin City where she met Tory L. Tallent, married, and went on to have two children, Daphene and Frank.

Throughout the years Gigi was known for her amazing cooking, working a few places in the valley, and spending many years in the kitchen at Scotty's.

Later in life she spent her time cheffing and traveling the oil fields cooking for Target Logistics man-camps, from North Dakota, Wyoming and Texas. Once in an article for the Desert News Publishing Company, July 11, 2011, she was quoted as saying "You got to be tough about it. You got to be strong-willed, strong minded. It's a mindset to be here." The six weeks on, two weeks off lifestyle was not for everyone, as she loved her family and friends dearly and missed them tons while away.

Gigi finally hung up her chef coat, and gypsy ways, moving back to Montana for the remainder of her life in 2021,



enjoying life with her family and friends, where you could find her floating the river or at the lake and, attending barbecues in the summer, evening bonfires in the winter, going on back road scenic drives, being with her grandchildren, cooking for anyone who came by her home, listening to good music and having a frosty one with friends.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Frank and MarryJane Boushie, sisters Lollie Boushie and Mona Gulbranson, niece Heidi Gulbranson, and nephew Tony Muller.

She is survived by her brother Frank Boushie, sister Gloria "Chic" Boushie, daughter Daphene Tallent, son Frank Tallent, her grandchildren she loved dearly, Tori, Nykolaus, Hailey, Wyatt, Frankie, her lovely Raylee, along with many other nieces and nephews and cousins.

"Life's journey is not to arrive at the grave safely, in a well-preserved body, but to rather skid in sideways totally worn out, shouting, "Are you sure hank really done it this way!?"

— Gigi

Arrangements are under the care of Johnson-Gloschat Funeral Home.

4 May 2022 pBe- Whitefish Pilot- Tallman, Glay Kent

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Glay Kent Tallman, 86

Glay Kent Tallman, of Olympia, Washington, died April 17, 2022 in his home, surrounded by his children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. He was 86.

Glay was born Aug. 20, 1935, in Kalispell, Montana to Paul and Sylvia Tallman. He graduated from Whitefish (Montana) High School in 1953, where he had been a top skier on the talented Bulldogs team.

After high school, he joined the Air Force and served four years. While stationed in St. Louis, he nurtured what would become a lifelong love of baseball and the St. Louis Cardinals. Though he rooted for the Seattle Mariners after moving to Washington state, the Cardinals were his team.

After fulfilling his commitment to the Air Force, Glay moved back to Whitefish. There he met Adaline Siegle. Adaline, a native of Glendive,



Montana, had moved to Whitefish to teach during Glay's time in the service. By his own admission, Glay spent most of 1959 "chasing Adaline," and they married later that year.

Throughout his life, Glay remained a man of simple pleasures. Every year, he kept a bountiful garden and was proud of his recipe for zucchini pickles. When there wasn't a ballgame on, he enjoyed John Wayne movies, or whatever western

happened to be on. It was the next best thing to a Louis L'Amour paperback. He loved big family dinners and never failed to bring a Schwann's pie for dessert. Two, if it was a party. And when his time came, he had only one request: "Put me next to sweet Adaline."

Glay was preceded in death by Adaline, as well as his parents and his brother Gary Tallman.

He is survived by his three children, Ron (Thu) Tallman, Wendy (Bill) Lange, and Doug (Janet) Tallman, as well as seven grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren. He is dearly missed.

A poem by Janet Tallman reflecting on Glay's garden:

*Glay's Garden Gate
The gate creaks open
with a rattle and bang,*

*Rusty tools, strainers -
ready as they hang.*

*An orange cat stretches,
lounging in the sun,*

*Never far from his
friend as work has begun.*

*The crunch of a shovel
neath the weight of a boot,
Slow but steady tilling
as the earth takes root.*

*Row after row planting
vegetables to share,*

*Tended to and nurtured
with the utmost care.*

*A white plastic chair
tucked under the eaves,*

*A perfect shady place
for bones to ease.*

*Notice the "click-click"
of a hummingbird's song,*

*Fluttering a message -
listen hard, listen long.*

*Grab a Miller High
Life and rest awhile,*

*Dream of Sweet Adaline
and begin to smile.*

*Lessons to be learned
from this kind, gentle man*

*Appreciate simple
things and dig deep to
understand.*

*The message in a gar-
den and the joy of the
journey.*

*Holding family's
love close for it will last
beyond eternity.*

Deana Kay Taylor, 63

Deana Kay Taylor, 63, passed into the arms of her Savior on Nov. 13, 2021, at Logan Health in Whitefish from Covid-19 and pneumonia. She was surrounded by family.

Deana was born on July 4, 1953, to Virginia "Ginger" and Robert Wheeler, during a tornado in Billings. She was not born into an easy life: three weeks premature, and only weighing a little over three pounds, she was able to fit in the palms of the doctor's hands. Her lungs were always weak, and she was prone to sickness, but she never let that keep her from serving others all her life.

A semi-mischievous childhood was spent in Missoula, where Deana desired nothing more than being the chief of an all-girl "Indian" tribe, playing with friends and dolls, getting lost in "Nancy Drew," "Trixie Beldon," and "Little House on the Prairie" books, and listening to The Osmond Brothers. By the time her family moved to Somers, she began to bend her

thoughts towards boys, and the yearning to be a wife and mother, to build the home and family she always wanted with the man of her dreams, Alan Taylor, the older brother of her friend and schoolmate, Elaine. Though both Alan and Deana were extremely shy, she seized the opportunity to introduce herself to him at a roller-skating party, and the rest, as they say, is history. The two were married on June 15, 1979.

With the birth of their three children, Jennifer, Christopher and, eight years later, James, Deana's greatest aspirations were to help provide for her family as they grew — whether it was sharing the Bible verse that meant the most to her (John 14:2), homeschooling her youngest son, re-entering the workforce so they could have a better life, and



even attending drafting school in Spokane with her husband, to support him in his own dream. And while her work as a certified nurse assistant in the Alzheimer's wing of Heritage Place in Kalispell might be considered her most noble, she was always a wife, mother, and eventually grandmother first, and that's where her heart always was.

Deana was shy — an introvert to the extreme, and though she became weaker and more tired as she grew older, she never stopped serving. Through diabetes, heart surgery, and a resulting difficulty breathing, she was always cooking for family get-togethers, maintaining a spotless home, and loving on her four Kalispell grandchildren with baking dates, puzzles, games and dress-up. She was always an ear without judgment, open to anyone who had a worry or a heart-break to confide, and would end her conversations with a heart-felt, "I love you," and "Hang in there." It

was no accident that those were her parting words on this earth. Her heart was the hearth that drew her family around her, warming them with her love.

Her legacy of love is survived in her husband, Alan, her daughter Jennifer (husband Jeff Wolcott), son Christopher, son James (wife Amanda Taylor), her brother, Rob, sister, Mandy Smith (husband, Jonathan Smith); and five grandchildren, Brody, Sarah, Willow, Emiliyah and Asa. From the little girl who thought the Independence Day fireworks were to celebrate her, to the woman who devoting every last breath to assure her love for them, Deana is both missed and tenderly remembered, as she can now see her Father God's many rooms, and the one prepared especially for her.

For those who wish to celebrate this wonderful woman with her family, a future date will be announced once the weather is warmer, to plant a tree in her memory in Woodland Park.

Mary Ann Teeples, 91

Mary lived her faith in all of her words and actions. She never lost her beautiful smile or her contagious laugh. She was an inspiration to everyone that had the pleasure of meeting her. Jesus invited Mary to join him in heaven Oct. 4, 2022. She went peacefully with her family beside her.

Mary, wife, mom, grandma, sister, aunt and friend, will be dearly missed.

She was born to Gustav and Annie Onken June 8, 1931. She was raised in Silesia, Montana, and graduated high school from Joliet, Montana, in 1949.

Mary met the love of her life, Jack, at a dance and they were married Dec. 28, 1950. They waltzed through life together for 62 years.

When Mary was asked about her occupation, she responded she raised four children and loved her husband. Her family loved her cooking and many reaped the benefits of both her sewing and cooking skills.

She was a host mother to two international students and sponsored a Vietnamese refugee. She was an active member of Christ Lutheran Church.

She is preceded in death by her husband, Jack G. Teeples; parents, Gustav and Annie Onken; brother, Gus Onken; and sister, Edna Reifer.

Mary was completely devoted to her family. She is survived by her children, Karen (Bill) McDonald of Columbus, Bob (Misty) Teeples of Columbia Falls, Montana, Linda (Jim) Roberts of Eureka, and Jeff (Kris) Teeples of Fountain Hills,



Arizona. Grandchildren who adored her were Jason (Carie) McDonald, Jon

McDonald, Jennifer (Andy) Steele, Kristin (Derek) Thompson, Jay Roberts, Amy Roberts, David (Britta) Teeples, Eric (Lauren) Teeples, Philip (Carly) Teeples; great-grandchildren, Savanna, Jonathan, Tegan, Drew, Jax, Kathleen, Samantha, Jack and Silas, and sisters-in-law Phyllis Joki and Edna Coates.

Join us for a service of comfort, worship and celebration at 4 p.m. on Saturday, Oct. 15, at Christ Lutheran Church, 5150 River Lakes Parkway, Whitefish, Montana. In order to view the live stream go to austinh.com and click on the live streaming link at the top of Pat's tribute page. A recorded service will also be available.

Mary will be buried at the Teeples' Cemetery on the Bluewater near Bridger, Montana, in the summer of 2023.

The family extends their heartfelt appreciation to Hidden Meadows for their skill and compassionate care shown Mary.

"You're invited to go to austinh.com to offer condolences, share memories and view Mary's tribute wall. The live streaming will also be available on this site. The family suggests memorials be made to Christ Lutheran Church."

"Save your fork"... the best is yet to come.

Charlene Faye Thew, 79

Charlene Faye Thew passed away Sunday, Aug. 7, 2022, in Wenatchee, Washington.

Charlene was born to Jess and Ruth Diver on Dec. 30, 1942, in Whitefish. She graduated from Whitefish High School in 1960 and matriculated at Montana State University the following fall. She quickly discovered the nursing program was not for her so she made her way to Seattle, checked into the Y and got herself a job as a switchboard operator for

Pacific Bell. Marriage took her to the Methow Valley in Washington in 1965.

When things didn't go as planned, she found herself a new path.

In 1978, Charlene started working as a para-educator at Allen Elementary School. She continued to pursue her higher education at every opportunity and earned her teaching certification in 1989. For



the next 20 years, she taught primarily fourth grade for the Methow Valley School District. Charlene was a dedicated and passionate teacher who challenged and nurtured her students. She believed there was no such thing as finished and did her best to instill that love of continued learning in everyone who entered her classroom.

Charlene was a witty and wonderful woman — a grammarian, dogrel poetress, stubborn task mistress, devoted friend

and cutthroat rummy player. She will be missed. Maybe now — when she talks to the trees — they'll listen!

Charlene is survived by her son, Timothy, his wife, Lisa, and their son, Cole; and her daughter, Stacey, and her husband, John Moss.

There will be an informal gathering to celebrate her life and toast her memory in the near future.

Interment will be at Glacier Memorial Gardens in Kalispell.

Terry Alan Thiede, 68

Terry Alan Thiede of Yuma, Arizona, passed away March 2, 2022. He was 68 years old.

Terry was born Sept. 12, 1953, born and raised in Great Falls.

Terry married Linda Flect in 1976 and they had one son. She died in 1986.

He married Diana Lambert at a surprise wedding in 1997 at a Shrine ceremonial.

Terry was a member of the Masonic Lodge in Kalispell. He joined Algeria Shrine on May 17, 1997, and was also a member of the Legion of Honor.

Terry honorably served his state and his country for over 22 years as a construction mechanic in the Navy Reserves and later as a



pavements and construction equipment craftsman with the

Montana Air National Guard.

He also worked for the Montana Highway Department. Later on, he became a certified welding inspector and he and Diana traveled in the United States working on pipeline projects.

Terry is survived by his wife Diana, his son Jesse, and two grandchildren, and one sister, Vickie Bourdeau, of Great Falls; two nieces and two nephews.

He was preceded in death by a brother Randall Thiede, and his parents Christian and Betty Thiede.

Wanda Bell Thomas, 89

Loving mother, grandmother, great-grandmother and sister, passed away peacefully, surrounded by loved ones on March 7, 2022, at Joy Thayer's home in Bixby, Oklahoma.

Wanda was born April 17, 1932, in Oklahoma City to Rufus William Irwin Jr. and Gladys Melvina Gardner.

She spent much of her younger years outdoors, catching crawdads and getting into trouble with her brothers, Louis and Charles.

She moved to Martin City, Montana, in 1976 where she purchased and began living in the home where she would spend the next 46 years of her life. She began selling Avon where she was awarded top sales woman and top increase in sales numerous times. She volunteered her time at the local fire department, food bank, and was a "Head Start Grandma" for many years.

She was a member of the Red Hat Society and the Matron of Eastern Stars.

She was a woman that truly touched every person she met. Her kindness, determination and independence remains unmatched, and her passion to help those in need and her community should serve as an example for us all.

She enjoyed browsing nurseries and finding flowers to fill her house and garden. She baked for her friends, family, neighbors, and for donations to the fire department and



community. She taught her children and grandchildren how to crochet, sew and embroider.

Her faith in God was impenetrable. She proved her commitment and dedication to her beliefs by reading her Bible every morning, attending church on Sundays, and serving God and her community in everything she did.

She is survived by her loving children, Cathy Schlieff, Brenda Fry, Barbara Jenkins, Ginny Garcia, Clay Thomas, and Amber Gordon, her "bonus daughter"; her grandchildren, Luke Schlieff, Joseph Schlieff, Monroe Lee, Bob Lee, Joy Thayer, David Jenkins, Jonathan Jenkins, Benjamin Foxley, Kacey Combs, and Joshua Thomas. Wanda was so proud of her 17 great-grandchildren, five great-great-grandchildren, and numerous nieces, nephews and cousins.

Wanda will be buried at C.E. Conrad Memorial Cemetery and services will tentatively be held July 3 from noon to 2 p.m. at the Martin City Fire Hall.

Contributions can be made to the Martin City Fire Department.

James 'Jim' Grannis Thompson, 87

James "Jim" Grannis Thompson died peacefully at home surrounded by his children on Jan. 20, 2022, at the age of 87.

Jim was born Nov. 27, 1934, in Elizabeth, New Jersey, to parents Marjorie and Boyd Thompson. Following high school, Jim enlisted in the U.S. Navy and served from 1953 to 1955 on a floating dry dock as a metal smith petty officer 2nd Class, spending time in the Atlantic Ocean and Mediterranean Sea. After serving, Jim was accepted into the Architecture program at the University of Minnesota, he joined the Alpha Rho Chi fraternity and graduated in 1959. Jim met the love of his life, Carol "Honey" Quade, and the two were married in 1961. The newlyweds headed out west to ski bum for the winter at Alta while working at Peruvian Lodge in Alta, Utah, making many friends and fond memories. After skiing for the year, Jim and Honey lived in Seattle and Phoenix. Arizona was one of Jim and Honey's favorite places to live, before settling in Minneapolis where Jim and Honey raised their family and Jim started his architecture practice.

Jim enjoyed making wine, sailing Lake Calhoun, canoeing the boundary waters, family ski trips (always accompanied with friends of the family), and teaching kids to ski. Jim also



found time to teach architecture at the Minneapolis Community & Technical College. In 2005, Jim and Honey

retired to Kalispell, to be close to their daughters and grandchildren. Jim (and Honey), loved being close to all his grandchildren. While Isabelle, Tyler, Darby and Finley lived in Whitefish, Chris, Alex and Naiara traveled yearly from Chicago. It was always a highlight to attend hockey games, ski races, dance recitals, and free skiing with all the grandkids.

When not skiing Big Mountain or off on camping trips, he served on the Flathead County Planning and Zoning board and was very active in his homeowner association.

Jim is survived by his three children, Brad Thompson, Tracy Anderson and Nicole (Cody) McCarthy, his sister Edith Penick, seven grandchildren, and four nieces and nephews.

Jim was preceded by his wife Honey in 2019.

Jim will be forever missed.

A memorial for both Jim and Honey will take place this fall in Minneapolis.

31 Aug 2022- online- Hungry Horse News- Thurston, Frances



Frances Thurston (Fran), beloved wife of the late Donn Thurston, passed away on Aug. 17, 2022 in Mesa, Arizona after a short illness, at the age of 92.

(On Jan 17, 2017, they celebrated their 70th anniversary, before Donn passed away on Feb 14, 2017.)

Born Jan 7, 1930 to Fred and Gladys Snow in Dunn County, North Dakota, the third child of 11, she was deaf most of her life and from the age of 8 spent her school years boarding at the School for the Deaf in Devil's Lake, North Dakota. She loved tap dancing and gymnastics, and from an early age excelled in sewing.

She went on to make over 3,000 quilts in her lifetime for family, friends, and victims of home fires in the Flathead, where they lived until 2014 when a car accident forced them to move into assisted living. In 2015, they moved to Mesa, Arizona to live with their older daughter, Janet Fuller (Chris). Over her lifetime, she loved teaching many granddaughters and others the arts of quilting, especially her favorite, the Log Cabin quilt. With an embroidery machine, she made many blocks for quilts, and 100s of embroidered angels to give away. That gave her a lot of joy in her final years.

A feisty, dynamite-filled woman (as described by two granddaughters), she loved life to the fullest. Her butterscotch cookies were to die for and her love of feeding the birds, especially hummingbirds is a sweet memory for all of her family. She is survived by two daughters, Janet (Chris) Fuller of Mesa, and Margie (Dave) of Alberta, Canada; two brothers, Bob and Lloyd Snow; and a sister, Lois Murray, all of Kelso, Washington; 17 grandchildren, 45-great grands and three great-great grands; and several nieces and nephews! She was a faithful member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, and was grateful for all those who interpreted (sign language) for her. A service is still to be planned, as some of the family have been ill.

Gregory Scott Thurston

Gregory Scott Thurston passed away Dec. 11, 2021, from cancer.



He was born June 30, 1949 in Champaign, Illinois. His parents moved to Boulder, Colorado, when he was in the second grade and he grew up along the foothills of the Rockies. He graduated from the University of Colorado with a BA in history and accumulated numerous photographic credits at local colleges after that; the basis for a lifelong pursuit of photography. He worked in various construction capacities during Denver's boom and expansion in the '70s. Greg traveled some, moving to Maine, but soon returned to the West. He progressed into surveying, accumulating credits at North Idaho College and Flathead Valley Community College and worked in Colorado, Wyoming, Idaho and primarily Montana, putting down roots there in 1981. Greg was a licensed and registered Montana land surveyor. He worked for the U.S. Forest Service, U.S. Federal Highway Administration, private

engineers and surveyors, and closed his career as the city surveyor of Kalispell.

After his career as a surveyor, Greg was able to enjoy many travel adventures from Europe to the Caribbean, New Zealand, Australia, South America, and Canada. He was home long enough to research his next adventure, tell some travel stories, work on his photography projects, and then embark on his next adventure.

Greg was preceded in death by his parents, Kenneth and Vivian.

He is survived by his former wife, Norma, and their daughters, Alison and Annie (along with her husband Matt and twin grandsons Isaac and Markus), his sister Diane, and his companion and friend Susan.

A memorial service will be held for family and friends at Lone Pine State Park Community Center in Kalispell on Saturday, July 9 from 1 to 4:30 p.m.

Our family humbly requests that in lieu of flowers please consider making a donation to the Hockaday Museum of Art, Northwest Montana History Museum, ImagineIt Library Foundation, and Glacier National Park Conservancy.

Lois Jean Timmreck, 93

On Saturday, Oct. 1, 2022, Lois Jean Timmreck, our beloved mother, went to heaven. She was 93.



She was born in Williston, North Dakota, to Marion and Laura Timmreck.

Lois' faith in Jesus was most important to her and she helped those around her to know him as well.

Funeral services for Lois will be held Thursday, Oct. 6, at 11 a.m. with visitation one hour prior to services at Easthaven Baptist Church. Johnson-Gloschat Funeral Home is caring for the family.

Lois attended Easthaven Baptist church. She loved crocheting, and found great joy in making afghans for family, friends and the local Hope Pregnancy Ministries.

Her favorite pastimes included playing cribbage, pinochle and watching game shows. In addition, she enjoyed reminiscing about growing up on a farm with nine siblings.

She is survived by son Calvin Thurlow, daughter Shirley Thurlow Dolezal, sister Marlene (Hugh) Keever, five grandchildren, four great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild, along with numerous nieces and nephews.

She was preceded in death by daughter Linda Thurlow Parrent, and by her parents Marion and Laura Timmreck, and siblings Gloria Barrett, Lorna Casey, Betty Shepherd, Mildred Lee, Nina Carson, Gerald Timmreck, Ronald Timmreck and Keith Timmreck.

Arlie Edwin Toavs, 90

Arlie Edwin Toavs went home to be with the Lord on Sunday, Feb. 6, 2022, after battling COVID and a deteriorating heart condition. He was 90.

Arlie was born in Wolf Point, Montana, on May 15, 1931, to Nicholas and Katie Toavs. Arlie grew up working on the family farm in Wolf Point during the Depression and endured many difficult years. During the 1940s, including the World War II years, he helped his family harvest some of the most plentiful crops they ever had. At a young age, he developed mechanical skills working on tractors and farm equipment that would serve him well throughout his life.

His family moved from Wolf Point to Columbia Falls in 1948 and Arlie plugged into various jobs in the Flathead that involved his mechanical skills and farming experience. From 1951 to 1955, he served as an electrician in the Air Force and was honorably discharged as a staff sergeant. He relocated back to Columbia Falls in 1955 to care for his mother and joined his brother Wilmer running Toavs Oil Service, which was located where the current Glacier Bank in Columbia Falls now stands.

In 1961, he renamed the business to Toavs Auto Repair and relocated to downtown Columbia Falls near the police station. Given his growing reputation, mechanical skills, and authentic and caring attitude, the business outgrew its downtown location. In 1977, he built a new shop on U.S. 2 west of Columbia Falls where the Logan Health facility now stands.

Despite deteriorating health, he continued with his business until 1998 when he sold it to Gary Anderson. This marked 43 years of serving Columbia Falls as a trusted mechanic and advisor.

On Oct. 5, 1963, Arlie married Geraldine Joyce "Jean" Woolridge in Columbia Falls and they had one son Ed who was born in June 1971. Through many years of hard work and perseverance, they built a strong, lasting family and business, which touched many lives and serves as



an example of what a Christian-founded marriage and family is. Arlie would always put his family and friends' needs above his own and

Jean would support him every time. He enjoyed working hard and helping people and served as the best example of giving to others. Arlie was always the one person others would go to for advice and help throughout his life.

In 1995, Arlie bought his first John Deere tractor, a 1955 Model 70D, which he restored. This was the first of many antique tractors he restored and this became his hobby for the rest of his life. He was a member of the Northwest Antique Tractor Association and actively participated in the annual September Tractor Show every year without fail. He also participated in the Heritage Days parade every year until 2021 driving his John Deere Model 70D. He enjoyed sharing stories about tractors and farming equipment with others and taught many people about mechanics and tractors.

Arlie is survived by his wife, Jean, of 58 years; his son Ed and wife Tracy; four grandchildren, Katie (Toavs) Olson and husband Eric, Christine, David, and Rebecca Toavs; great-granddaughter, Amanda Olson; sisters, Ruth Spent and Hannah Shuttlesworth; sisters-in-law, Velma Arvidson and Donna Simmons; brother-in-law, Twerp Woolridge and wife Marge; and special mention to his nephews, Duane and Dave Toavs. He is also survived by numerous nieces and nephews and friends he considered family including his tractor buddies.

A celebration of life will be held at 11 a.m. on Saturday, Feb. 19, at the Cauvas Church in Kalispell with a reception to follow. While we grieve his absence, we celebrate his passing into God's presence.

Columbia Mortuary in Columbia Falls is caring for the family.

Howard Michael Trainer, 51

Howard Michael Trainer, 51, of Kalispell passed away on Sept. 27, 2022 in Somers with his family by his side.



Howard was born on Aug. 11, 1971, in Kalamazoo, Michigan, to Verne Trainer and Carol Thingstad. Howard was raised in the Flathead Valley and attended and graduated from Flathead High School. He then went on to work at various jobs throughout the valley; he was a cook, a mason at Heritage Hearths, he owned a lawn care business, and he was a jack-of-all-trades. Howard was fueled by passion and persevered in everything that he did from his hobbies to work.

Howard was preceded in death by his father, Verne Trainer; mother, Carol Thingstad; brother, Kirk Trainer; grandparents, Viola Sundgren, Irwin Thingstad, William

Trainer and Edna Shafer; and his niece, Katie Trainer. He is survived by his children, Heather Soapes, Jaimie Trainer and Jessica Trainer; his granddaughter, Peyton Mantel; siblings, John Trainer and (Ashley Trainer), Rosalie Johnston and (Mark Johnston), Jeff Trainer and (Allison Trainer), Daniel Trainer and (Denise Trainer); and nieces, Samantha Wittlake and Whitney Madel. Those we love don't go away, they walk beside us every day unseen, unheard, but always near, still loved, still missed and very dear.

A celebration of life will be held from 2 to 5 p.m. on Oct. 15 at Christ Episcopal Church, 215 3rd Avenue East, Kalispell, MT.

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

Deva Mae Trebas

Deva Mae Trebas, of Browning, passed away on Oct. 7, 2022, of natural causes.



She was very talented; she cooked, baked, canned, gardened, sewed, etc.

She loved to fish, pick berries, long walks, camping, and music.

A memorial service will be held at 2 p.m. on Saturday, Oct. 15, at the First Presbyterian Church in Cut Bank.

Deva was born March 3, 1944, in Kalispell, to Thomas and Sylvia Sloan. She received a GED in Helena in 1968 and continued her education in pre-education through BCC, Northern Flathead, Missoula.

Deva was married to Garry Salois, May 15, 1959, had nine children together and divorced after 25 years.

Deva remarried Glen Trebas on Aug. 19, 1996, in Cascade County and was married for 25 years.

Deva was a very busy person. She did several things: babysitter, worked at Browning Mercantile, and owned and operated Salois & Sons Wrecker Service, along with a Texaco gas station in Browning.

Also attended college courses. Her final job was as a paraprofessional aide for special kids at Browning old High School. She loved kids her own and many others.

Deva is survived by her husband Glen Trebas, of Browning; sister, Nona Peterson of Missoula; brother, Edward (Connie) Kinsey of Helena; sister, Mary (Curt) Stanghill of San Tan Valley, Arizona; sister, Lucille (Steve) Aurand of Whitefish; daughter Velvet Augare of Cut Bank, son, Lyle (Tammy) Salois of Dallas Oregon, son, Kenny Salois of Cut Bank, son, Jared (Courtney) Salois of Great Falls, son Patrick (Tina) Salois of Great Falls, son, Lance (Teri) Salois of Cut Bank, son, Drew (Stephanie) Salois of Cut Bank, daughter, Kayla (Dave) Zimbleman of Conrad; many nieces, nephews, cousins, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren. Also, all those Deva adopted into her heart.

Deva is preceded in death by her father, Thomas Sloan; mother Sylvia Kinsey; sister Paula Morse; grand-daughter Kalea Salois; and daughter Memori Walter.

Please leave a message of condolence for the family at www.asperfh.com.

Charles 'Chuck' Tudor Jr., 77

Chuck Tudor Jr. died June 18, 2022, with his family by his side in Silverdale, Washington.

At his request no service will be held. Mr. Tudor will be buried with his parents in Whitefish.

Chuck was born Aug. 5, 1944, in Whitefish, to Charles Sr. and Dorothy (Hazen). Chuck spent most of his early life in Whitefish, attending Whitefish High School and courting his soon-to-be bride Janice Arvidson.

Mr. Tudor married Janice on July 31, 1964, in a San Diego double wedding with their dear friends Laramie and Rheta Joubert. The Tudors moved to Richland, Washington, where Chuck became a railroad lineman. In 1972 the Tudor family moved to Lynnwood, Washington when Chuck was accepted

into the police academy. He was then hired by the Snohomish County Sheriff's Office as a patrol officer and after 20 years retired from there in 1995 as a major. Chuck also served in the National Guard from 1962 to 1968.

Retirement found Chuck busy with grandkids (he was affectionately known as Crappa), volunteering at the Red Cross, taking some snowbird trips in their motor home, and even a job with the Bank of America. Chuck was a lover of cars of all kinds, he spent many hours restoring and showing his cars in car shows and took an annual trip with his car buddies to Hot August Nights in Reno, Nevada.

Chuck spent more than 48 years in Lynnwood, Washington, until he and

Janice moved to Poulsbo, Washington, to be closer to their kids and grandkids. If you were to ask Chuck today what he is most proud of it's certain he would say his kids and grandkids.

He is survived by his wife of 58 years, Janice; sister and brother-in-law, Donna and Ken Madden; daughter and son-in-law, Marnie and Kelly Clark; son, Charles Tudor; and grandkids Mackenzie Clark, 28, Riley Tudor, 26, Drew Clark, 24, Madison Tudor, 23, and Rory Clark, 16.

Condolences may be sent to 18811 Fourth Ave., Poulsbo, WA 98370.

Arrangements entrusted to The Stone Chapel Poulsbo Mortuary.

Jean W. Tyser, 94

Jean W. Tyser, 94, passed away Sunday, Nov. 13, 2022, at Buffalo Hill Terraces.

She was born in Wyoming to Margaret and Wilbur Warren. Her early years were spent in Dines, Wyoming, one of the Colony Coal Company's coal camps near Rock Springs where her father worked in the coal company office. When Jean was 10 and the coal camp closed, she

moved to Rock Springs which at that time was a mini United Nations. Jean was proud that she was able to grow up in a community with residents of 56 different nationalities all working side-by-side, associating with each other. This diverse environment helped Jean learn the value of other countries, peoples and cultures which shaped her world-view for the remainder of her life.

Jean attended Doane College in Crete, Nebraska, where she met and married Arlington "Arlie" Tyser. After college, Arlie and Jean moved to Beatrice, Nebraska, where Arlie taught for many years while Jean worked as a stay-at-home mother caring for their five children. For many years Jean worked as a volunteer with the American Field Service, an exchange stu-

dent program, and with immigrants-Laotians, Poles and Russians — who moved to Beatrice.

Following Arlie's death, Jean moved to Buffalo Hill Terrace in Kalispell to live near the mountains she loved. Jean enjoyed the opportunity The Terrace Provided to interact with staff, many of whom she felt were extended members of her family.