



Camilla Mary Sedlacek

March 2, 1916 - April 29, 2011

Camilla M. Sedlacek

Rock Island, WA

Camilla M. Sedlacek, a 63 year resident of the Wenatchee Valley, died Friday, April 29, 2011, at age 95. She was born March 2, 1916, in East St. Louis, IL to James and Katerina (Novak) Havlen and she was raised and attended schools in East St. Louis, graduating from High School in 1934. She was married to Albert Sedlacek on June 5, 1937, in Edwardsville, IL and they made their home in East Peoria and Washington, IL, until moving to Rock Island, WA in 1947. She served as Clerk-Treasurer for the Town of Rock Island for ten years. She also served as Secretary at Rock Island Elementary School for 19 years, retiring in 1976.

Survivors include two daughters, Jana Sedlacek of Wenatchee and Mary Jo Sedlacek of Colorado Springs, CO; six grandchildren; 14 great-grandchildren; and three great-great-grandchildren. She was preceded in death by her parents; husband; four brothers; and three sisters.

A Memorial Service will begin at 10:30 a.m., Wednesday, May 11, 2011, at Telford's Chapel of the Valley, with an Inurnment Service to follow at Evergreen Memorial Park, East Wenatchee, WA. Arrangements are by

Telford's Chapel of the Valley, East Wenatchee, WA.

Tribute Wall

LD

“ *Jana and Mary Jo*

Sincere sympathy in the passing of your mother Cammie.

Laurel Bea Reid Downs - May 14, 2011 at 04:23 PM

KH

“ *From the time I was a little girl I would spend a lot of time at Aunt Camie and Uncle Al's house, knowing all sorts of goodies were there to enjoy, and that they both would have time to sit and talk to me. We just lived across the street from them, but my brother and I both knew anytime we felt the need, we could "run away" to Aunt Camie's. We were always welcome in her home. We all moved across country from Illinois to Rock Island together and were always close. Aunt Camie and mom, (Polly Barone), were the closest of sisters, now the last of the Havlen kids has passed and another part of my childhood is sadly gone, too, but such warm memories. One of my favorites is Uncle Al would trim trees and brush and make a pile, burn it, and as it turned to embers, neighborhood kids knew they could come to the pile and Aunt Camie would bring out hot dogs and marshmallows as Uncle Al whittled sticks to use to cook them. Two specialties Aunt Camie made that my brother and I loved were her Brown Beans with cider vinegar and Bread Butter Pickles - we loved them - and her - to pieces. I am so blessed to have had Aunt Camie and Uncle Al in my life and in my heart.*

Kathryn (Barone) Henry - May 09, 2011 at 12:39 PM

JB

“ My favorite childhood memories of both Camilla and Albert Sedlacek - my grandparents - are the times spent with them during summer visits to their home when I was growing up. We spent hours in the garden picking, processing, canning & freezing fresh fruits & vegetables. There were homemade jams, jellies, pickles & peppers [what I wouldn't give for a jar of those now] lining the shelves of the cellar and I often wondered if they ever really consumed it all. Gram loved and tended her roses. We kids enjoyed hours running through the sprinklers, eating tomatoes off the vine, slept under the stars in the backyard, played solitaire, which she taught to all the grand children at the earliest possible age. Now I know what a stroke of genius this was as we whiled away the hours in moments of quiet occupation on those summer days & nights. There were fish fries, cherries from the lone cherry tree started from a single pit in the back yard and carefully tended through the years. Fresh apricots, raspberries and strawberries... always with half-n-half to pour over & a generous teaspoon of sugar on top. Walnuts, pecans & almonds drying in the attic, also grown on nut trees started from seed. Candy coffee most any time of day - she was decades ahead of Starbucks. Nothing but real butter for homemade breads & pastries my all time favorite being her apple strudel with a light & flaky crust. Fruit leather & dried fruit made in the homemade food dehydrator along with beef jerky. Bohemian cookies sent in a coffee can at Christmas time along with Hoska, a braided sweet bread. She was often in the kitchen, down in the cellar, up in the attic or out in the garden and I don't know how she managed it all in an ordinary days work. Missing you, Gram. Love, Jana

Jana Bussanich - May 07, 2011 at 05:59 PM

JH

“ We have lost a wonderful lady, who brightened the lives of so many of us. She knew how to make us laugh, we were so blest to have been a part of her life. She had her serious days and her days of being just plain goofy. A part of us is gone, but her memories are all around each one of us. I love Camie, and will allays remember her gentleness and kindness. My thoughts and prayers are with the family.

Joyce Housden - May 07, 2011 at 03:48 AM

MB

“ I'm so sorry to hear about Aunt Camie, also feel so ashamed for not visiting her like I should have. But, I did have quite alot going on in my life the past several years. Yet, should have made time for her also. Now its too late. I live with Amy & Jeff now they are all I have here anymore.

Love to all, take care.

Myrna Loy

Myrna Loy Sedlacek and Amy & Jeff Breihan - May 04, 2011 at 03:05 PM