



## Earl Dwight Smith

August 6, 1936 - October 7, 2012

Earl D. SMITH

August 6, 1936 ~ October 7, 2012

Earl was born in Richland County, Wisconsin. He enlisted in the Army at age 17, and was eventually stationed in Kirkland, WA where he met his sweetheart, Myrel. They were married in Seattle, WA on July 8, 1956 and made their home in Kirkland where they raised their 3 children, Pamela, Timothy and Michael. In 1996 they moved to Cashmere, on their property "up on the hill". Earl loved sitting on his deck where he could watch his Deer, Elk and Bear roam and eat from his fruit trees. Earl was an avid hunter, outdoors man, workaholic, but most of all he was a very loving husband and fantastic father. He will be missed by all. Earl leaves behind his wife of 56 years Myrel, his children Pamela (Ralph), Timothy (Lynn) and Michael (Brenda); grandchildren Jesse, Shannon, Sara, Megan, Kelsey, Shelby, and Tyler; great grandchildren Weslee, Damon, Cooper, and Samantha; sister Una Faye and many friends and hunting buddies. A Celebration of Earl's life will begin 11:00 AM Saturday, October 27, 2012 at the American Legion Hall 401 Sunset Highway, Cashmere, WA. Arrangements are assisted by Telford's Chapel of the Valley, East Wenatchee, WA

# Tribute Wall

PM

“ Oh how we will miss Earl, his smile and presence. Our deepest condolence for all of his family, friends. Rest in peace my friend.

PhilHenne & Kim Matthews - October 28, 2012 at 04:05 PM

LF

“ We Live, We Love, and We Leave Lasting Memories and so he did. There was no mountain too steep, river too wide, or path too narrow to keep Earl from his destination. When many of us would say, "that's far enough" Earl would say, "let's see how it is over or around the next bend"." He was fearless, and I might add lots of fun. I was fortunate enough to get to know cousin Earl, Merrill and Family about 35 years ago when I was a young man on an adventure. They took me in and treated me like family right from the first phone call. The phone call that I made from a gas station; I was about 3 miles from their house. I remember saying, "Hi Merrill, this is Larry from Wisconsin. I'm here in Kirkland and wondered if I could come and see you." She said "Larry who", and I said "didn't mom call you". The rest is as they say , "history" and still lives in my mind and in my heart.

I eventually returned to Wisconsin and life kept moving forward and I married Joy. One of the most important events in my life and of course who did I want to share it with, Earl and Merrill. Our honeymoon was a trip back to Washington and the drive up their mountain and yes more lasting memories.

Years went by and our family grew by two, Cameron and Alex. They too got to know Earl and Merrill with the same fondness and love as Joy and I. The boys called him Uncle Suspenders, I can't imagine why!

Earl will be missed by me and my family but the memories with him and his family will last forever. We love you Earl, Merrill.

Larry and Joy Walker family - October 26, 2012 at 01:09 AM

ML

“ I am Earl's cousin. His Father and Mother (Vilas & Mabel) were like my parents and his sister, Una Faye, and brother, Robert along with Earl were like my brothers and sister. We shared farm work in Wisconsin growing up and Sunday dinners and lots of fun and games. Even though he lived away for so many years I stayed in touch and my husband and I visited them in those beautiful Cascade Mountains! He is part of me and mine and always will be. We loved him dearly. Marcia Luther

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**Marcia Luther** - October 25, 2012 at 01:22 PM

DB

“ In sorrow, we mourn those lost.  
In gratitude, we embrace those around us.  
In sympathy, we reach out to those who grieve.  
Earl always made time to talk to me when I was young. As a young person, in those days, you were expected to be seen and not heard. But Earl would always asked me how I was doing. I remember how he was open to me and made me feel like I held a place in his world.  
I will never forget his generous spirit, kindness to me, his crooked smile, with his red hair piled high and greased down. Thanks Earl for letting me in.  
Make sure you send me a picture post card when you get there my friend.

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**Dennis Beach** - October 23, 2012 at 11:13 PM

JM

“ I'm going to miss *The Big Guy*, (that's what I called him for years) he was my friend. I loved to drive-up and hand him a cold one on a hot summer day when he was working on the road. Boy that would rate a million dollar smile. Earl was a kind and generous man with his time and talents. He loved to hunt and tell me about his adventures at camp with his friends. As a woman I don't have very many guy friends but Earl was a gentlemanly ray of sunshine. I loved that big grin, that seemed to always grace his face. It made you feel like smiling too. I felt a little better knowing *The Big Guy* was just up the road when my husband worked out of town during the winter. I'd often see the big red truck pulling out of my freshly plowed driveway because he knew I couldn't reach the pedals on the tractor to plow myself. I couldn't even start to list how many times *The Big guy* has come to our rescue over the years. One day Earl, Gordy and I were out plowing and we took turns getting stuck and pulling each other out so many times it got to be a joke. When my boy Zachary was younger he loved to go on walks a lot of the time ending up at *The Big Guy's*. Earl would let him help out, visit with him, and explain the latest project. I will miss his big heart that matched his smile, all the phone calls to check on me and the boys, his yearly visit to drop off goodies at Christmas looking like Santa ( my boys actually believed Santa came to their house personally for a few years), and his warm and enthusiastic hugs.

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**Jeanne Miller** - October 23, 2012 at 06:15 PM

JA

“ Some people may have failed to realize it through their narrow view of his country style and mannerisms, but Earl was a true gentleman and acted lovingly towards his friends. He was patient and kind, and always made me feel wanted and welcome in his company -- I knew it even when I couldn't describe it as a child with limited verbal ability. I remember him inviting and making space for all the kids in the neighborhood when he got animals and was preparing them, and allowed us to take part in things like camp fires and let us wash his car (even tho' we did a very bad job). When he smiled at you, it was clear it was genuine. He helped people when they needed help, and he listened and spoke without being pretentious or judgemental. Thank you, Earl, for being an example of what a good man and a good neighbor can be.

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**Juliana (Tadie) Aldrich** - October 23, 2012 at 05:07 PM

JO

“ I met Earl when they came in where I worked and it didn't take long before we were on a first name basis, then came the hugs everytime they came in and boy he never missed a one! I could hardly wait to see them when they came for dinner it was such a treat! Earl always made my day he was such a ray of sunshine so much love inside of him! I still see him playing football at my house with my little grandson Ashton - Ashton kept kicking the football and running all over the place and Earl was kicking it too and keeping right up with him - I remember when he'd had enough and came back up on the deck he said, wow he has alot of energy wish there was some way I could get some of that energy, we laughed and said we already tried but we couldn't figure out how to do it, he said, well let me know when you figure it out! I'm sorry that I only got to spend just a few short years with Earl, what a pleasure it would have been to know him all of his life - They say everything happens for a reason - Yes, I do believe that, Earl came into my life to touch my life with his beautiful big eyes full of life, his very special heart, his kind and caring ways, his special hugs and just for being the very special man that you are proud to look up at and say that you knew him for all the good he brought to this world through his life . . . I Will Miss You So Very Much My Dear Friend . . . But Your Memory Will Be Forever In My Heart . . . I Love You Earl OX

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**Julie O'Brien** - October 23, 2012 at 03:26 PM

MH

“ I have been friends with Earl and his sweet family for over 40 years. He loved his family and was so proud of them. They were always # 1 in his eyes.  
He loved hunting and telling tall tails about his adventures in the wild.  
He was a very smart man with a lot of common sense and kind to the core. Always ready to help anyone who needed it.  
My husband Stan and I received a gift from our children for a dinner at Snoqualmi Falls Lodge and as it happenen Earland Myrel received one from their children too. So we made a date to go up there together. What a GREAT EVENING! Good food, wonderful surroundings and most of all the best company with Earl and Myrel. I can't say enough about Earl's generous ways.  
When we put the new addition on our home Earl ran the backhoe that dug our basement part for us.  
After my sweet husband Stan passed away things just seemed to go to heck in a hand basket. Earl and Myrel pitched in and helped finish the fence around my yard. Earl also put my new hot water tank in for me and helped me make my new refrigerator fit where it is in my kitchen.  
Earl helped my son Mike with some plumbing problems he was having at his Auto Service building.  
I guess you could say Earl was a true friend you could count on and he always had a positive attitude and a wonderful big grin.  
He is most certainly missed.

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Millie Hulse - October 22, 2012 at 04:36 AM

“ I have so many memories. If I were to tell them all, no one would have enough time to read this. I'll just give a few little things that we did that sticks in my mind:

A. The time when Earl was about 8 and I was about 5, we lived on the farm and heard my dad & grandpa say they wanted to burn the weeds behind the barn. So we decided to help them. I don't remember where we got the matches but we did & set fire to the weeds behind the barn. It got burning too fast and we got scared. We ran and found two cans, one with a hole in it and the other was the size of a coffee can. We started hauling water from the cow tank, over the gate. By the time I got to the fire all the water in my can was gone. By the time Earl got over the gate, he had spilled most of his. So needless to say, we didn't have much help putting the fire out. When we come around the corner of the barn, we saw dad and grandpa running towards the barn. They had seen the smoke coming from behind it. Of course they got the fire put out and I don't have to tell you what happened to Earl & I.

B. One summer, we all went out picking walnuts. Mom and dad put them in the corn crib to dry. One night our neighbors came down to our house with their two kids. We kids decided to take the walnuts, lay down by the road, and throw them at cars going by. One car stopped and we got scared and hid in the corn crib. The driver came to the house and dad and the neighbor were standing in the yard. He said kids down by the road were throwing rocks. My dad and the neighbor said it couldn't be their kids because they were in the corn crib playing. We got out of the without getting into any trouble.

C. My younger brother Bob was 2 years old, I was 5, and Earl was 8, we all wanted to go to town with dad one day to pick up grain for the cattle. Dad told Earl & I that if we could get away from brother Bob, we could go with but he couldn't take all three of us. So we started running around the house, trying to loose Bob, & then jump in the truck. I got mixed up and ran around the house the wrong way and Earl and I met on the corner. We got to go to the town with dad

so Earl could get his tooth fix and I could get three stitches in my head.

D. I could go on and on but there are too many to mention but I will tell you one more about Earl & I setting baby brother Bob's bed on fire. We were playing with matches and were able to put the fire out right away. We threw the covers over the burned part of the bed and hoped mom wouldn't find out. Earl went off to school and I wasn't old enough yet so I got in trouble first because mom did find out. I walked down the road to meet Earl when he came home from school that night to warn him. We decided we were going to run away. But our dad saw me walking to meet Earl. We didn't get very far on the running away.

E. Now I'll jump up a few years when my best buddy Earl left home and went into the Army. I looked forward to all the times when he would come home on leave. He was sent to Seattle Washington where he finished his term in the Army. He met his wife Merle and they were married. They stayed in Washington and raised a family there. They would come home to Wisconsin almost every year. Then I moved to Iowa in 1988 so after that, they would not only visit in Wisconsin but also came to see me in Iowa. I have a lot of good memories of their visits here. One stands out in my mind. My brother loved his raw onion sandwiches. We always enjoyed reminiscing around the kitchen table at night after supper eating onion sandwiches. But he also enjoyed fish fries at Pat & Ken's, visiting at the campground with Kate and Lynn, and sitting in Nan and Dale's yard having a picnic.

F. I feel so bad that I was not able to see my brother before his passing but I'm sure he knows I would have been there if I could have been. I also wish I were able to be at the services today but again, that's impossible due to my health problems.

G. I know that Earl is now with our parents and younger brother now and that make me feel good.

*Love you much,  
Your sister Una Faye*

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**Una Faye Smith** - October 21, 2012 at 12:52 PM

NT

“ *Dear Myrel, Andy and I will talk to you when we come to the celebration for Earl, but we want you to know now how much we have treasured you as neighbors and friends over the years. Andy was close to tears as he was telling me how much he has appreciated and enjoyed Earl. . And you, too!  
What amazing, wonderful people you are! Love,, Nancy and Andy*

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**Nancy Tadie** - October 19, 2012 at 06:38 PM

EL

“ *My condolences to you, Myrel, and all of the family. You two had a special life together. A good marriage and a nice family.*



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**Elly (Cerqui) Loftin** - October 19, 2012 at 03:55 AM

TO

“ *We feel so fortunate to have had Earl in our lives. His sense of humor, his immense kindness and his gentle spirit will stay with us always. We loved him and we will miss him terribly.*

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**Tom, Teri, David and Laura Orella** - October 18, 2012 at 12:04 AM

JR

“ I met Earl when I was 19 years ago in 1981 at the City of Bellevue. I was looking for someone to hunt with because I new to the state. Then I ran into Earl.I basically grew up with Earl. He is and always be my best friend. He was my dad away from dad. I will miss him as my hunting partner, friend, buddy and my dad away from dad. He is and always be the greatest. I will miss you.

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**John Ramshur** - October 17, 2012 at 11:50 PM

KA

“ Such a wonderful man! Earl was a big teddy bear with a non-stop sence of humor. It breaks my heart to know he is gone & he is missed greatly. Thoughts of you make me smile :) May you reside in the mists of Peace, Happiness and Love. Your friends, Kath-n-Wade

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**Kathy** - October 17, 2012 at 07:06 PM

MY

“ I have loved you for over 56 years and will never stop loving you. I miss you terribly..

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**Myrel** - October 17, 2012 at 12:02 AM

LZ

“ Earl was a very neat person that loved to hunt. We spent some time to gether at the Cashmere Fair and had a great time. Now my love is for just one person, HUGS, she will know,see ya.

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**Linda and Bill Zweigle** - October 16, 2012 at 04:45 PM

GO

“ *Earl was a special person. He is the kind of person we would have liked for a life-long neighbor. We are better for knowing Earl and his gentle ways.*

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**Gary and Mary Overmyer** - October 16, 2012 at 03:25 PM

MH

“ I will never forget the time that Earl, Myrel, Mom (Millie, Sr.), Nicholas, Megan and I (Millie, Jr.) went to mom's property to cut firewood. It was a wonderful day until the rain started pouring down. We loaded everything and headed out with Earl leading the way in his big truck. All of a sudden Myrel, who was in front of us stopped and when mom stopped we started sliding and her truck got stuck in the mud sliding towards a pool of water that consisted of a depth of probably 12 inches at the most, Nicholas and Megan were screaming like we had just drove the truck into a lake and we just started laughing. Myrel, who was in front of us, looked back at us with a "why are you laughing at me" look. To our surprise she was stuck in the mud also. Earl got out of his big truck to find out why no one was moving and saw that both of them were stuck and all of the sudden he moved his hat back a bit, scratched his forehead and got this big grin on his face. With ease, he pulled them one at a time out of the mud with his big truck and we headed on our way.

*This good memory could have been a bad story, but it was not. Earl was a man with a lot of patience and had compassion for others. That same night we all gathered at mom's for dinner and discussed our time together earlier that day with a room full of love, warmth, dry clothes, a warm meal in our bellies, and sipping on a hot cup of coffee.*

*When my dad passed away and I had problems with my lawn mower, it was Earl that came down and fixed it. He was a man that moved with action, instead of words.*

*The time he would have the biggest smile on his face (besides talking about his wife, daughter, sons and grand kids) is when he was operating construction equipment.*

*Earl is not physically with us anymore, but the memories of him still live on.*

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Millie Hewes - October 16, 2012 at 12:18 PM

PR

“ *We miss you Dad!*

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**Pam and Ralph** - October 16, 2012 at 12:32 AM

LJ

“ *My thoughts are with you and your family in this time of sadness. Earl was a kind man with a great sense of humor...I'm sure him and Dad will take up right where they left off,lots of story telling and lots of laughter. Blessings to you and your family.*

*Linda (Beach) Johnson*

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**Linda Johnson** - October 15, 2012 at 05:46 PM