



I.S. Buddy Gefroh

February 1, 1920 - April 24, 2018

“There Wasn’t A Discombuberator He Couldn’t Fix!”

Winning this year’s hunting lottery, on the 24th April, 2018, I.S. “Bud” Gefroh slipped out quietly, in the early hours of a fine Spring morning to join his fellow sports enthusiasts in the Hunt of Eternity. As he passed peacefully into the great forest of the sky he was surrounded by his children, grandchildren, his loving wife Kay of 68 years and most surprisingly that ever-elusive large Roosevelt Elk that he and his sons had stalked but never sighted in all those years in the woods.

Born and raised in Karlsruhe, North Dakota, Bud was one of twelve children to August and Sybilla Gefroh. In keeping with this tradition, a crazy Gefroh scheme to repopulate the earth (after all who doesn’t love a gaggle of Gefrohs sprouting up?), Bud would go on to have twelve children of his own. But then again that was just Bud, he was a hunter and hunters don’t shoot blanks!

Bud loved three things: his family, card games and being outside. Before he was married, Bud spent many of his younger years supporting his family through the Great Depression by taking part in Roosevelt’s “New Deal”, working for the Civilian Conservation Corps as they developed some of our greatest National Parks. During the short breaks of this hard work he would learn to play poker and later use this new skill to great effect in the Navy where he would rake in the wages of his fellow shipmates. Okay I know we said there were three things he loved, but it was actually more like six, so let’s just go ahead and add beer, cigarettes and baseball (Go A’s) to the growing list of the things he loved.

Newly discharged from the service and clearly still on a winning streak, Bud met and married the beautiful Kay Bossert, herself one of twelve children. Kay’s adventurous spirit encouraged Bud and their ten children to head West to more fertile hunting grounds. In fact, so fertile was this move that he and Kay would have two more children in Oregon, finally rounding out the dozen. Not bad for a man whose idea of Date Night with Kay was

a game of pool (ok many games) and a cold beer, also many, at the local tavern.

A great part of Bud's success in life was his charm and his ability to sell. His wife often commented that Bud was such a salesman that "he'd sell you the shirt off your own back and you'd thank him for it!"...which is strange to think about, because for someone who spent so much time selling people back their shirts, he never tired of his own, a navy blue, lumberjack plaid special, size 40R.

When not working the graveyard shift as a machinist for Bingham Willamette, Bud's life in Oregon was filled with family, fishing, hunting and gardening. And boy did he love that garden, especially with all his "little helpers", back when child labor was legal, or so we were told! He embraced the simple things in life and cherished the times when he and all of his family could be together. Bud will be missed for his witty sense of humor, generosity and immense joy of life that lives on through his amazing wife, their twelve children, twenty-seven grand children and seventeen great grandchildren.

In lieu of flowers please make a donation to the Church of Resurrection "helping hands" in honor of Bud Gefroh.

Events

APR 30 **A Mass of Christian Burial** 11:00AM
Resurrection Catholic Parish
21060 SW Stafford Road, Tualatin, OR, US, 97062

MAY 3 **Committal Service w/ Military Honors** 12:00PM
Willamette National Cemetery
11800 SE Mt. Scott Blvd., Portland, OR, US

Comments



“ I am very sorry to know that Uncle Buddy has passed away. I fondly remember my gentle uncle fondly as a boy, especially during family vacations visiting at the Portland home on the steep hill; and as a man at family reunions. I imagine Uncles Buddy, Peter, Ambrose, and Allen, and my Dad Isidore, are all gathered and playing pinochle.
God bless you Uncle Buddy, and rest in peace.
Love, Dan, Esther, and Joey Gefroh

Daniel Gefroh - May 09, 2018 at 07:41 PM

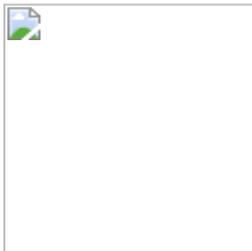


“ I was never lucky enough to spend time with Uncle Buddy growing up, However my Mother your Aunt Billie adored him she has shared many stories about him. Mom did not know he had passed away till today as she does not have face book. Please know that she loved him and has had a mass said for him and will remember him in her prayers.
God Bless you and let your Mom know she is also in our prayers.
Sincerely
Sybilla Miller and family And Aunt Billie Krogh

Sybilla Miller - May 08, 2018 at 11:15 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Bud Video Tribute



Sarah Gefroh - April 30, 2018 at 10:10 AM



“ I'll always remember uncle bud during my teenage years in North Dakota teaching me how to put together machinery at the Gefroh hardware store. That was how I learned to read blueprints. If I did it wrong he made ME fix the mistake. He always made the work fun. Also remember all the good times hunting and fishing. So many great memories. So much fun. I know your with God and all your brothers and sisters who left before you. Say hi to my dad(Peter) when you get there.
You will always be in my heart.

Your nephew
Isidore Gefroh

Isidore Gefroh - April 29, 2018 at 12:07 PM



“ 9 files added to the album New Album Name



David Bone - April 27, 2018 at 11:26 AM