Charles Sartell

January 30, 1922 - June 4, 2005

Charles Junior Sartell, 83, died June 4, 2005 in Wadena after a lengthy battle with heart disease. Chuck was born on January 30, 1922 in Sartell to Charles Francis and Agatha (Limprich) Sartell. He graduated from Technical High School in St. Cloud. He joined the Marine Corps shortly after graduating. He married DeLoris Brinkman in St. Cloud on September 28, 1943. He was a sergeant and a fighter plane crew chief with the Marine Air Corps in the Philippines where he was severly burned. After his discharge he graduated from St. Cloud State Teachers College and became an industrial arts and art teacher in Wadena for several years in the early 50's. He started his own construction business and specialized in building homes and lake cabins in central Minnesota. His entrepreneur skills continued as he became a license plate deputy registar and ran a cheese shop. Chuck was very involved in civic organizations. He was a life member and past commander of VFW Post 3922, life member of the Disabled American Veterans, member of the American Legion Post 171, a 55 year member and past Grand Master of the Wadena Masonic Lodge. Other community organizations include the Elks, Wadena Golf Club, Boy Scouts, Chamber of Commerce, Housing and Redevelopment Authority, and he was active in various church functions. An avid outdoor enthusiast, he enjoyed hunting waterfowl, upland game and walleye fishing. He often combined his artistic and construaction skills to create unique items in the community (remember the giant ice cream cone ?). Chuck and DeLoris enjoyed sharing meals with family and friends at their home parties. An avid

storyteller, Chuck loved to embellish jokes with his broad vocabulary. He was proud of his service to family, community and the country. He was preceded in death by his parents; brothers Tom, Richard and Bob; sisters Zona, Marguerite, Janette and Elaine. He is survived by his wife DeLoris; children Charles (Sally) of South Haven, Mary (Marty) Wasche of Eagle River, AK, Jesica Sartell of Issaquah, WA, Karell Sartell of Sartell, Sally McGavock of Gilbert, AZ, Dan (Donna) of Wadena, Pat of Marysville, CA, Jim (Kathy) of Rosemount, Bill (Kathy) of Sauk Rapids; 18 grandchildren and 22 great-grandchildren. View this Videotribute

Tribute Wall

CB

I just wanted to say that I am sorry for your loss. My parnter Steve and I will have you and your family in our prayers.

Chris Johnson & Steve Boots - June 04, 2005 at 12:00 AM

CK

I was so saddened to hear of Chuck's passing. I never go by the house on 4th Street without thinking about all those years growing up as neighbors, and all the fun (trouble?) we used to get into, and the FEAR we had of getting a scolding from Chuck if we were particularily naughty! But along with the "lecture", there was always the loving dad who really cared about all of us and he let us see that part of him too. He was a good man who loved his family, was always honest (you knew where you stood with Chuck!), and would do anything to help out when you needed help. He was a good man; the community will miss him. DeLoris, remember the fun times - sitting on the front steps on the 4th of July and firing off fireworks when the cops came by comes to mind... those are the memories that will bring a smile to your heart. Nothing seems to fill the emptiness that comes with losing your partner, but the memories help to keep them alive in our hearts. Cherish the memories... thinking of you and the family...

Cheryl

Cheryl (Johnson) Kopacz - June 04, 2005 at 12:00 AM

MW

Chuck was a very wonderful person. Always full of advice. I'll remember all the funny stories and things he told me.

With Love,
Mary

Mary Wynn - June 04, 2005 at 12:00 AM

MK

It's hard to believe the battle is over for Chuck. I don't know of anyone who fought so hard to stay alive. He was amazing.
My heart goes out to all of you, especially DeLoris who lost her companion of many years. Please give her a hug for me.
I'm sorry I can't be there for the service, but distance is a definite factor.
Chuck was my art teacher when I was in ninth grade. He was a real character. One day he sent me out of the room, then came out in the hall and chewed me out for talking excessively in class. I deserved the reprimand. I was guilty.
When I was on the faculty I attended a party at their home. We all had a good time. Chuck and DeLoris were great hosts.
Those were good days.

Mary Ellen Kennedy Kollodge - June 04, 2005 at 12:00 AM