



## Glen Wheeler

October 31, 1921 - October 22, 2010

Glen Clifford Wheeler was born to William "Bill" and Katie (Stark) Wheeler on October 31, 1921 in Carlos, MN. He passed away on October 22, 2010, at the age of 88, at Fair Oaks Lodge in Wadena. Glen served in the United States Army from August 10, 1942 until his honorable discharge on January 16, 1946. He and Ethel Frieda Schultz were united in marriage on June 5, 1965, and made their home in Deer Creek. He was an auto mechanic at ReBons Garage and at his own garage. He later worked at Deer Creek Fabricating. Glen was a member of the American Legion for 66 years, and was a Deer Creek Fire Department volunteer for 32 years, along with being a member of the Rod & Gun Club. In his spare time he enjoyed hunting, fishing, camping, playing cards, and visiting with friends at the Senior Citizens Center. Glen was preceded in death by his wife Ethel on October 18, 1995; his parents William and Katie; brother Howard; and two brothers-in-law. He is survived by his sisters Gladys Salomonson of Battle Lake, Florence Hallstrom of Hewitt, and Marie (Oliver) Truax of Deer Creek; numerous nieces & nephews; many friends, including his close friend Ernie Eckhoff.

# Tribute Wall

DL

“ *My fond memories of Glen are all the times I would see him walking around uptown in Deer Creek. We also went to the same church. He loved to visit with people and we loved listening to him. He will be sadly missed in this community.*

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**Deanna Lietz** - October 22, 2010 at 12:00 AM

RE

“ *Glen - I will miss your shinanagins. The funny cards that you would send. And those Christmas hammers you guys would send back and forth, how funny! We will keep that going for you. I remember those times when mom and dad would visit you and Ethel at your place and Gail & I would walk into Deer Creek. It seemed so far! I smile to think of you and dad drinking coffee and swapping deer stories again. love, renaye*

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**renaye** - October 22, 2010 at 12:00 AM

CW

“ *Glen, you gave us so many great memories...making kites using Gramma's nylon stockings as the tail, playing work-up in Gramma's side yard. The manhole was home plate and we'd be standing there just waiting for you to pitch one right down the middle. You'd wind up and warn us that you were sending in the "dark one" that we'd never get hold of. When Howard would get to the plate we'd all back up into Gramma's garden because he had no problem socking that "dark one" out of the yard. Or, when we'd visit your camp site where you had buried a pot of beans under the campfire. Our family loves making "Glen's potatoes" with onion soup. Thanks Glen, we're going to miss you! ~ Carla*

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**Carla Wirth** - October 22, 2010 at 12:00 AM

AA

“ *We draw close to God in his comfort and care at times like this. May God bless you and strengthen you with his love. Our prayers are with you and your family!*

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**Alan & Marcy Anderson** - October 22, 2010 at 12:00 AM