



Jack Stinar

September 10, 1929 - October 14, 2003

Jack F. Stinar, age 74, of Wadena, passed away peacefully on Oct. 14 at the Elders Home in New York Mills. Jack was born on Sept. 10, 1929 to Floyd and Clara (Schmit) Stinar in Wadena. Jack attended school in Wadena and graduated from Wadena High School in 1948. He served his country in the U.S. Air Force from Jan. 1951 - Jan. 1955. Jack married Audrey Benson on Aug. 13, 1955. The couple moved to Osceola, WI where Jack was employed by Champion Aircraft. Jack and Audrey moved back to Wadena in 1962. They settled in the southwest part of town until they bought a hobby farm three miles east of Wadena on the San Road, where they raised their family. During that time, Jack worked at Goetz-Everson Motors as a car salesman for several years before starting his own company, Stinar's Kar Ranch, on east Highway 10. Jack retired in 1996. Jack loved fishing and hunting with longtime friend Don Schmith (who passed away in 1996) and with his many other friends and family members. Jack was a member of the Knob Hill Sportsmans Club, the American Legion, and the Elk's Lodge - all of Wadena. Jack is preceded in death by his parents; son - Brad (1962-2001); and infant grandchildren - Adam & Brenden Casares. Jack is survived by his children - Mike of St. Louis,MO, Jackie Corey of Pinole,CA, Kathy (Carlos) Casares of El Sobrante,CA, Melissa Stinar of San Louis Obispo,CA; four granddaughters - Tracy, Tonya, Terra, & Tiana Stinar of Bemidji; four grandsons - Ryan & Arin Corey of Pinole and Cody & Tanner Casares of El Sobrante; great grandson - Kayden Stinar of Bemidji; sister - Sharon (Joe) Connor of Seattle,WA; and

brothers - Don of Rodeo,CA and Ralph (Ingrid) of Wadena. A "Celebration of Life" Memorial Service will be held Tuesday, Nov. 11, 2003, at 2:00pm at the Johnson Memorial Home with Fr. Leon Slomenski, Jack's cousin, officiating. Friends may call at the funeral home starting at 1:00pm. Close, longtime friends - Ralph Knudson, Fritz Heinen, Clair Theisen, Dick Barsness, & Carrie Goeden will serve as Honorary Pallbearers. Jack will be buried alongside his son Brad in the Wadena Cemetery. A lunch will follow the graveside services at the St. Ann's Parish Center. Jack's children would especially like to acknowledge their uncles, Don and Ralph.

Tribute Wall

KC

“ Hey Dad, Just wanted to say thanks for everything. Thanks for all the fun you brought into our lives as children...the spankings too! I know you and Mom were the best parents you knew how to be and I am thankful...life isn't about being perfect...Lord knows none of us are. Life is about learning, growing, experiencing and accepting others and ourselves despite our imperfections... We will miss you and I love you.

Kathy Casares - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

CN

“ Stan and I just want to express our sympathy to Uncle Jack's family and friends-- specifically to my dad, my cousins, and Aunt Sharon and Uncle Ralph

Cindy (Stinar) Niccolls - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

TS

“ My uncle Jack was a gregarious sort. He was always the "life of the party" no matter where he was. I will always remember his booming voice, those great big belly laughs and of course, those crude, but entertaining jokes. I used to love going out to the farm as a kid and spending time with him and my cousins. There was always lots of fun things to do for "city slickers" like me. He used to take us snowmobiling and hunting just to name a few. I regret not saying goodbye to you Jack...you were a great uncle! Thanks for the memories, I will never forget you!

Tom Stinar - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

TS

“ Dear Uncle Jack,

How's the weather up there? I bet it is heavenly!

I will never forget your 'dancing muscle trick'. You know ... bare-chested, strong-man stance, with your biceps twitching up and down ... how funny! Thanks for being my uncle.

I also remember lots of silly games you, Uncle Ralph, and Dad taught us; like 'indian leg wrestling', 'diving for dimes' and 'pick a hand'. These games live on today in my kids. Thanks for being my uncle.

There's not enough room here to mention all the ways you have touched my life. You were a good man. You will always be in my heart. Thanks for being my uncle.

*Love,
Timmer*

PS. Say hi to BJ

Tim Stinar - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

TS

“ *i love you grandpa soooooo much and i miss you tons. the 15 yrs that ive known you were the best and i will never forget you.*

Terra Stinar - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

LS

“ Dearest Jackie & Kathy and Family,

So sorry to hear about your Daddy passing away. Our hearts are so sad for your loss.

SO VERY GLAD to have this avenue, thru e-mail, to reach out and tell you we all care. Always have. Always will. Please know this.

With Love, THE BOWMAN FAMILY

P.S. In time, all your sweetest memories of your Dad will just get sweeter. I promise! xoxo -L.E.S.

Laura Emily (Bowman) Swan - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

SU

“ To my Uncle Jack:

Thank you for having the "farm for all those years." It was the greatest place to visit when I was a kid.

Thank you for being there for my Mom when she needed a big brother.

My wish for you is that you learned what you needed from your life experiences, and that you're living eternity bathed in the light and warmth with God.

For all of your family and friends left behind, I wish all of them comfort in their grief, and the fondest memories of the time spent with you.

With all my love,

Suzy

Suzy - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

S(

“ Dear Jack,

My memories of you are not many since you left home when I was only 9 yrs old.

I loved you but then you knew that and I'm thankful I was able to tell you that the last few times we talked.

One of my memories of you that I've told others is one day when I was about 7 or 8 yrs old, I had a bad headache and was in the living room, you came in and asked me why I was laying down and I told you and you said "lets play cards, that will get your mind off your headache" I was so shocked that you would play with me I ran and got a deck of cards and you shuffled them once than threw them on the floor, 52 card pick up you said and went out the door! I was so mad and I told Mom, she said hows the headache? Well it was gone, did I ever say "Thanks"

Well "thanks" Jack for being you and my Big Brother, even though I was scared of you growing up, I'm not now. I love you and I'm glad you are with God and Mom and Dad! Sharon

Sharon Conner (Stinar) - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

J(

“ Hi Dad,

I am so glad I went to see you on your last birthday. Something told me to go home for months, when I finally decided to surprise you on your birthday, I booked a flight. Well the surprise was on me. I was devastated to see you in the condition I found you, however relieved I was there for you just like you have been there for me.

Thanks for everything that you have given me, like the ability to be able to drive just about anything that has a motor, my sales ability, my fond memories, my brothers and sisters, my love of life, my common sense, my name and last but not least my green eyes.

I hope you are at peace and I especially hope you are with my brother Brad riding a Harley Davidson in the wind.

I will miss you and your sayings like "Can't have to much fun" or "She could make a bulldog snap a 3" chain" and many more, some of which I can't say on this tribute.

I am grateful for the time that the lord has allowed me to be with you.

You may be gone dad, but you will never be forgotten.

Love your daughter, Jackie

Jackie Corey (Stinar) - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

ML

“ *This goes to both the family near and far. My sympathy I send each of you. May God continue to be with your family the days ahead. Keep the memories and may they live on forever.*

Michelle L. Lane - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

TB

“ To my Stinar family,

I was so sad to hear of Uncle Jack's deteriorating health and subsequent death. It makes me realize, once again, how very precious all our lives are.

My memories of Uncle Jack are mainly from my childhood. When my family would travel to Minnesota for vacation we would usually visit Jack and his family out at their farm, which was REALLY COOL for a "city girl". He would always make it fun for us. I loved his big booming voice, and his laugh!!!

I miss you all and I will continue to pray for all of you and for eternal peace of Jack's soul!!!

With all my love and prayers,

*Terry (Conner) Barry
cousin, niece, and friend*

Terry (Conner) Barry - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

BS

“ Hi Uncle Jack!

Let me just share a memory that has stayed with me for all these many years! I was 13 yrs old, we, Sharon, Joe, Terry, Suzy and myself...(Scott didnt go w/ us that year) went to visit in Minnesota that year. As always we stayed at Uncle Ralphs house, but also looked foward to visiting Uncle Jack's farm. When we got there, Kathy and I paired off as usual. The farm had so many awesome things like sweet-smelling hay, (that we played hide & seek in and got ticks all over us, but thats another story) huge acres that you could get lost in, and a motorcycle!!! I guess we were'nt suppose to ride it, but hey, I was the innocent one, Kathy was a year older, she shoulda known!! (oh ya, I'm and adult now...I forgot!) Anyway, she took me on the ride of my life, up a dirt road and back. However, when we got back to the house, Uncle Jack was standing outside, looking rather upset to say the least. He barked out "Park that vehicle!!!!" and turned around and went inside. Now if my dad had yelled at me like that, I would've thought uh oh! But Kathy parked it, and we went inside for dinner, and that was the last I heard of it. Uncle Jack was sitting at the table w/ my parents, laughing away. I guess that was the sort of man he was... looking after everyone, but letting the small things roll off his back!!!

We'll miss you Uncle Jack!

Barb

Barbara (Conner) Smith - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

MH

“ May you rest in peace. My sympathy to your family.

Marvis H - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ Here's to Jack, your dad, your brother, grandfather, uncle or friend!! Here's to all the dice games, the card games, the camping trips, the camp stew and venison sausage, the snowmobile shack, the trail rides, the road trips, the motorcycles, the fishing, the boating, the grainery, the playhouse, the corn fields, the gravel pit, the Choke Cherry picking & wine, the hayrack rides, 4th of July fireworks & sparklers, the car lot full of it's endless supply of new wheels, the barbeque's, the watering hole ice skating pond, the swing set, the rotating TV antenna!! Here's to Jack who loved to have a good time but most importantly shared it with his children, family & friends...and children of his friends!! Can't imagine who will now greet me with "Damn, you're looking good"! Thanks to your Dad, brother, grandfather or uncle for making my life special!!

Mary Jo Schmith - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM

JS

“ I cherish the time that I spent with my Uncle Jack. My fondest memories of him was his ability to tell jokes and make others laugh. I will never forget the story he told me about hobos chasing him at the railroad tracks and what he did to their donut box. And how he convinced the kid at the Idaho State Penitentiary that he was inmate 315, the infamous Minnesota Jack. My family and I would like to send our love and prayers to my cousins, Uncle Ralph, Aunt Sharon and my Dad. We wish that we could be there in Wadena with you at this time. Love to you all!

P.S. - Jack, you will be missed!

Jason Stinar - October 14, 2003 at 12:00 AM