



Marion Mitchell

September 11, 1914 - December 16, 2004

Marion Louise Callahan was born on September 11, 1914 near Vawter, in the Little Falls area. At a young age she moved with the Callahan family to Verndale. She attended school and worked in the Verndale area, enjoying life with her parents Thomas and Anna, and her six brothers and five sisters. Marion met an young salesman and dance band drummer, William Mitchell. They were married in 1939, celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary on December 6, 1989. Marion and William lived in Long Prairie for a short time, then moved to Clarissa. There a daughter was born. Early in 1946 they moved to Wadena and there a son was born. William kept with his weekend dance band and Marion loved to go with him to dances and loved to dance. William passed away on Oct. 19, 1997. In March of 2001 Marion moved to the Perham Memorial Home to be closer to her daughter. She was a devoted wife and caring mother. After her children were grown she worked part time for the Kingsley Press and the election board in Wadena. Marion was very active in the St. Ann's Christian Mothers and the VFW Women's Auxiliary, and many other community organizations. She is survived by her daughter Kathleen (Roman) Walz of Perham; her son Grant (Paula) of Brooklyn Park; four grandchildren and four great-grandchildren; and a sister, Murial (Vince) Bretz of Washington state. Always the "Belle of the Ball," this neat, stylish lady will be dearly missed by her family and everyone who knew her. Burial will take place next to her husband William in the St. Fredericks Catholic Cemetery in Verndale following the services.

Tribute Wall

JB

“ *A dear lady has gone to be with her Savior and her William. She will be greatly missed, but we will see her again.
May that peace and assurance surround her dear family.
Jodi Busse*

Jodi (Bretz) Busse - December 16, 2004 at 12:00 AM

PH

“ *I remember Uncle Bill and Aunt Marion visited Washington state only once and marveled at the mountains. She said she didn't know that Muriel lived in the mountains. We visited with Marion and Kathy about 4 years ago in Wadena. She was a lively one and we will not forget how much she reminded us of Muriel. What a lot of fun she was. We split our sides laughing at her wit. Thank you for the memories.*

Patti and George Hill - December 16, 2004 at 12:00 AM

MB

“Marian and I always had so much fun on the folks farm 4 miles north of Aldrich. We cooked on the old kitchen wood range. Marian moved to Staples to be close to another sister, Teresa Koplín to help her with children Jerry and Joyce. Marian worked at the Blahas restaraunt and came home on weekends when she would catch a ride. Then she met William and married and moved to Clarissa. They came on weekends to visit & I would get a bunch of Marians old clothes and especially shoes. I had the best shoes, lots of them, and I loved them. When Marian and William moved to Wadena I enjoyed visiting them and Kathy and Grant. William had a service station and sold cars there. We would to to Uptown Cafe for coffee and snacks. Marian enjoyed traveling with William and his band. Marian is with William now and can look down on us. Bless them both dear Lord.

Muriel Bretz - December 16, 2004 at 12:00 AM

SD

“In deepest sympathy.

Smith Family Dentistry - December 16, 2004 at 12:00 AM

BS

“Thank you for allowing us to share the last four year's of Marion's life with her living here at PMHH. What a wonderful lady she was! We will never forget the kindness she showed to everyone here! She was a blessing to us all. She will be missed!

My thoughts and prayers are with you all.

*Sincerely,
Bonnie Sonnenberg*

Bonnie Sonnenberg - December 16, 2004 at 12:00 AM

K(

“ Grandma,

We also wanted to let you know how much we love(d) you and hope to all join you one day in heaven!

Kerry Stacherski (Mitchell) - December 16, 2004 at 12:00 AM

K(

“ Grandma Marion,

You will always be special to us no matter where you are or how far away now. We know that you are in a loving, safe place where you can reconnect with former loved ones you once knew. I remember all of our times together; going for coffee and a piece of pie at the "Uptown Cafe," shining pennies 'till our hands fell off, the drives we took in the country, our late night walks, enjoying your mouth-watering cooking, eating those famous ribs in Aldrich & at Mr. Ed's, and exposing me to my 1st "soapie" at the tender age of 8 & watching it with you on my summer vacations. Thank you for teaching me so much and spending time with me growing up. You have helped mold me into the woman I am today. You should hear my dad say how much I am like you. I think that's wonderful. Because as I see it, you were definately one of a kind and we will always treasure you as a gift sent down from God. Now, God has decided it is time to take you from us and be with Grandpa.

Kerry Stacherski (Mitchell) - December 16, 2004 at 12:00 AM