



Raymond K. "Joe" Hendrix

September 25, 1943 - February 2, 2017

Raymond (Joe) Kent Hendrix was born on September 25, 1943 in Corvallis, Oregon. He passed away on February 2, 2017 at the age of 73 at Good Samaritan Hospital. His hospital room was packed with his friends and family, and his wife and all seven children surrounded him as he took his journey home.

Joe was born to Raymond A. Hendrix and Helen (Sapp) Hendrix. He had five siblings, Sandy, Betty, Jon, Jan and Julie.

He attended Alsea High School where he became an exceptional athlete in basketball, football, and track. He once scored 54 points in a basketball game against Mohawk, putting him in fifth place in the all-time Class B list. His one-game total ranked as one of the best six single-game efforts ever posted by a Class B player, and the top mark in the state since 1956.

While in high school, Joe worked for his father, Sam at the family mill in Lobster Valley. After high school, Joe cut timber for Sapp Brothers Logging alongside Weed Sapp. He also drove chip truck, and rock truck for Alsea Lumber Co. until he bought his first log truck from Gene Schneider. It was a 1971 White Western Star. Later, he added three more trucks to his fleet. Joe taught many of his friends to drive truck, and to this day most of them are still driving. By 1995, Joe had sold his last truck and went onto Salvage Logging for his own company "Fat Boy Salvage". When he finally retired, he became known as "The Mayor of Lobster Valley" by many of his friends and family.

Joe married Susan Davis of Alsea in 1964 and they had three children together, Tami, Gina and Sandi Sue. They later divorced. On May 8, 1977, Joe married Patricia Paltridge (Kowitz), who had three children of her own. Joe Joe, Dennis and Moral, Joe and Patricia had one child together, Misty.

Joe enjoyed being around other people, and loved to make everyone laugh. He was a wonderful storyteller, and those stories will always be remembered and retold.

He enjoyed taking care of his cows, with his dog Tippy beside him. He loved to play Horseshoes, and was quite good at it. He also enjoyed playing board games with his family, although he was a sore loser. Many times we saw marbles and dice fly across the room after a devastating loss.

Joe enjoyed crabbing and hunting, and was once heard saying "there isn't an elk in

Lobster Valley that doesn't know my pickup”

His favorite quotes were “I'll tell you what “and “I hope you live forever and I never die.”

His greatest love was his family and it extended a long way. He spent many hours down at Keith Hendrix's campground surrounded by Keith's family, whom he loved very much. Joe also spent a lot of time with his brother, Jon Hendrix. He greeted everyone with a handshake and a smile. The ladies got a kiss.

Joe will be missed by so many, and his memories will etched in our minds and our hearts. Joe is survived by his wife Patricia; sister Julie Hendrix of Lobster Valley; sister Jan Olsen of Lobster Valley; brother Jon Hendrix of Lobster Valley; daughter Tami (TJ) Bourne; daughter Gina Kundert: son Joe Hendrix (Joe Joe); son Dennis Hendrix; daughter Sandi Sue Turner (Cis); daughter Morai Bauer; daughter Misty Coyle; 14 grand children; three great-grandchildren and two more on the way.

He was preceded in death by his parents and his sisters, Betty Short and Sandy Schreiber.

Joe's family will be having a Celebration Of Life and potluck at the Alsea Hope Grange on March 4 at 2:00pm. A private spreading of his ashes will be held at a later date. In lieu of flowers, if you want to make a contribution, please make it to Alsea Hope Grange.

Comments



“ We have so many wonderful memories of Joe, and are so glad to have known him. All our love to Pat and the family.

Loy and Deb Strother

Loy Strother - February 12, 2017 at 11:34 AM



“ I have a lot of wonderful memories with my Uncle Joe, he could've been a twin to my mom Sandra J Hendrix Schreiber. Uncle Joe loved "His People" that was a saying I remember! He loved hunting trips, yep been on a few with him (early years) and swimming at Grandmother's & Grandfather's, of course Uncle Joe was the big teaser but so much fun. Another thing I remember at Christmas time Uncle Jon got a BIG Army Tank and him and Uncle Joe were so excited ...YES they made it go off in the house! I'm gonna miss you Uncle Joe... every time I'd go visit my mom's grave in Lobster Valley I'd go by to say hi to Uncle Joe (if he was home) Love him so much Your niece Verla Raye (BerlaBerla)

Verla Ritchey - February 07, 2017 at 12:04 PM



“ A memory both Joe & I shared along with many laughs, was about the time he shot me with a 22 pistol & then ran over my leg with the tractor. I could always get a rise out of him when I would bring it up, which I often did ! He was a life long friend & I will miss him.

Carl

Carl Hendrix - February 04, 2017 at 10:46 PM



“ Big Joe I will always miss all the wonderful words we have had. I will always remember all the trips up and down our road to protect all the little ones. I wish all the best and all my love to pat and family. I will miss you. Ginny Kimball

Ginny Kimball - February 26, 2017 at 05:22 AM