



William Henry Marstall

September 11, 1924 - February 23, 2021

William Henry (Bill) Marstall, 96, of Corvallis passed away on February 23, 2021 at Good Samaritan Medical Center.

Bill was born on September 11, 1924 in Wabaunsee County, Kansas; the second youngest of nine children born to Henry and Bridget Sweeney Marstall. He served in the US Army following his high school graduation.

Upon completion of his military service, Bill moved to Philomath, Oregon with brothers Ray and Paul. There he met Luree Garriott, and they were married on August 2, 1952. Their first child Janice was born in 1954; followed by Rhonda in 1966 and twins Todd and Terry in 1969. The family lived on College Street in Philomath until 1974 when they moved to their home on the Alsea Highway. Bill and Luree moved to Corvallis in 2002.

Bill worked in the forest products industry for almost 40 years, serving as a planer supervisor and shipping coordinator at Clemens Forest Products, North Side Lumber, and Philomath Forest Products. After retirement, he continued his love of woodworking by building cedar planter boxes and picnic tables in his home shop. He was an avid outdoorsman and most enjoyed fishing on the southern Oregon coast, at the Alsea River, and at South Twin Lake in the Cascades. Bill was a member of St. Mary's Church in Corvallis.

Bill was preceded in death by his father Henry; mother Bridget; sisters Rose, Marguerite, and Lucille; and brothers Eugene, Donald, Raymond, Harold, and Paul. He is survived by his wife Luree of Corvallis, daughter Jan McIntyre and husband Tom of Seattle; daughter Rhonda Soulé and husband Jon of Corvallis; son Todd Marstall and wife Laurie of Kerrville, Texas; son Terry Marstall and wife Carrie of Albany; and grandchildren Bryan, Courtney, Erin, Torrie, Will, Lindsey, Jon, Alyssa, and Aidan.

The family suggests contributions in Bill's memory to Stone Soup Corvallis, P.O. Box 2381, Corvallis OR 97339 or stonesoupcorvallis.org/donate.

Comments



“ Uncle Bill was a good, kind man. Maybe a little strict if a niece or nephew was having an unruly moment but always good for a warm hug . I am sure that his quick dry Marstall wit will live on in his kids, grandkids and great grandkids.

Betsy Marstall - March 02, 2021 at 10:29 PM



“ Only got to meet him once, but I could tell what a great man he was. Sorry for your loss, and I hope all of these wonderful pictures & memories will remind you of the wonderful life he lived! Take care! Susan Corder

Susan Corder - March 02, 2021 at 02:58 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Betsy Marstall - February 28, 2021 at 11:38 PM



“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Betsy Marstall - February 28, 2021 at 11:24 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jan McIntyre - February 27, 2021 at 07:36 PM



“ 6 files added to the album Bill Marstall



Rhonda Soulé - February 27, 2021 at 04:17 PM



“ 19 files added to the album Bill Marstall



Rhonda Soulé - February 27, 2021 at 04:03 PM



“ Uncle Bill loved to fish. He would fish for any kind of fish but Chinook Salmon was his favorite. As his nephew from Kansas we shared 16 salmon fishing trips to the Elk River in southern Oregon. During those 16 trips and other visits Bill and Luree were always gracious hosts. In fact during that time, Uncle Bill changed from being a fishing relative into being a close and true friend. I learned through the years that he had many close friends because Bill always treated everyone with respect and dignity.

As fishermen, we have many stories but one that typifies his love and dedication for fishing follows. One particular day we experienced about the worst weather possible on the Elk. The temperature was in the middle forties, the wind was gusting from 40 to 50 mph and it poured rain all day. Despite good rain gear, we were all wet and frozen to the bone. This particular trip his son Terry and another nephew Greg was with us. Everyone had limited out on salmon and Greg had shot a large number of ducks. It was getting dark and we had work to do. With the headlights of the truck shining on the river highlighting the pouring rain, there were 4 guys cleaning fish and plucking ducks. Uncle Bill started to chuckle. Someone asked what was so funny. Uncle Bill said, “he had just looked up and down the river and seeing no one he suddenly realized the only guys left out in those conditions had the same last name!

Luree, Terry, Todd, Rhonda and Jan, you have Judy and my thoughts and prayers on the loss of your devoted husband and father, my good friend, Uncle Bill.

John Marstall

John Marstall - February 25, 2021 at 09:23 PM