



Adrian Luther Matson

April 20, 1937 - November 22, 2014

A memorial for Adrian L. Matson of Albany will take place at 11 a.m. Dec. 13 at the Friends Meeting House, 3311 N.W. Polk Ave. in Corvallis, followed by a potluck lunch.

Adrian Luther Matson was born on April 20, 1937, at Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan, to the Rev. Verner and Ruth Matson. He has one sister, Anita Heffernan of Woodbury, Minnesota, and one brother, Ted Matson, of Camrose, Alberta, Canada. Adrian died Nov. 22, 2014, of complications due to Parkinson's disease.

Adrian grew up in Omaha, Nebraska, and attended high school in Duluth, Minnesota. He studied at Harvard University, Gustavus Adolphus College, medical school at the University of Minnesota, and at Oregon State University, earning various degrees in science and oceanography, including a doctorate.

Highlights of his adventurous life: He played basketball; was class president in high school; did oceanographic research on plankton in Alsea Bay; researched for Duke University in Costa Rica; did research in the Galapagos Islands for the Smithsonian Institution, tracking an El Niño event; was an excellent skier and did ski patrol, especially at his favorite hills, Three Sisters and Mount Bachelor; climbed everywhere in Oregon and Washington (the Olympic Mountains, Mount Hood, Mount Thielsen); trekked Northern

Scandinavia and the Hindu Kush, from Afghanistan into Pakistan; spent time in Western Australia; recorded all his travels in photography; played the violin and guitar, did busking, composed songs and enjoyed jam sessions; was the most exciting uncle, who loved to make surprise visits to seven nieces and nephews, as well as the children of many other friends; and made many visits to his brother's farm, including expertly fixing complicated farm machinery.

Adrian will be fondly remembered by a large family and many friends as a unique and special person, full of a great sense of adventure and love for the Blue Planet.

Tribute Wall

JM

“ *I was saddened to hear of Adrian's passing. I have warm memories of visiting Ted and Margaret's farm with Adrian, riding atop the hay wagon at sunset, eating a fresh pork roast that had a name, and enjoying the nieces and nephews. Sending the Lord's blessings to you. Joan Wolf Martin, Edmonds, WA*

Joan Martin - December 29, 2014 at 04:27 PM