



Melvin Orrin Post

August 8, 1922 - March 31, 2014

Melvin Orrin Post, 91, of Philomath passed away Monday morning at Samaritan Evergreen Hospice House in Albany. He was surrounded by family and friends during the weekend.

He was born to Orrin David and Mabel Post on Aug. 8, 1922, in Falls City.

Melvin described himself as a millwright or a logger, but he also was a Seaman First Class Navy man during World War II. He joined in 1942 and served as a gunner on the light cruiser USS Reno. The Reno supported air strikes throughout the Pacific sector, including Marcus Island, Guam and Formosa.

Melvin always was willing to speak of his times at war because he didn't want people to forget, but rather learn from, the experiences.

On March 23, 1945, while on leave in North Carolina, he married Ethel Quetschke. He returned to Philomath just in time for Christmas that same year.

He would go back to the sawmill for another 12 years and continued to work as a logger in the timber industry. He retired only to continue logging and farming his land on Woods Creek Road outside Philomath. The timber farm

continues to be managed by the family.

Melvin was a longstanding member of Peace Lutheran Church, and was beloved by family and friends as a man of faith, loyalty and hard work.

Melvin is survived by his wife; brother, Calvin (Ruth); and six children, Candy (Jim) Koetz, Bernadine Foster (John Lanz), and Henry (Ruth) Post, all of Philomath, and Tami (John) Faasse of Lebanon, Dianna (George) Benton of Amity, and Delia Post (Jim Ross) of Roseville, Calif. He also is survived by his eight grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents, three sisters and one grandson.

Services will take place at 10 a.m. Wednesday, April 2, at Peace Lutheran Church, 2540 Applegate St., Philomath.

Tribute Wall



“ *McHenry Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Melvin Orrin Post*



McHenry Funeral Home - April 22, 2014 at 10:50 AM

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“ *I will always remember Uncle Mel as a kind and generous man. He was always there to lend a helping hand. I remember in the fall hanging out at his home, making apple cider with an old fashioned cider press. Although I haven't seen him for a few years, I will miss him. Love you Uncle Mel, Teri (Quetschke)Stephens*

Teri (Quetschke) Stephens - April 01, 2014 at 04:29 PM