

Victor Stanfield

January 28, 1926 - November 16, 2019

Victor Reese Stanfield died Nov 16 2019 at the age of 93. He was born in a little house in south Wenatchee at the end of the bridge on Jan 28 1926. The second of six kids born to E. Reese and Alice Stanfield. Vic grew up through the Depression and survived hard and hungry times. He made it through childhood and served in the Army from 1944-1946. He logged with horses along with his brother Bud, he drove logging trucks and worked at the sawmill, all the while working on cars and trucks trying to keep them running. He and the boys from Malaga had quit a time building race cars too.

Vic married Barbra (Bobbie) Watson in June 1949. He started his own auto shop where he worked for over 70 years repairing anything with a motor. They had three sons, Victor, Gordon and Danny. Bobbie and Vic had 68 wild and wonderful years together until her death in 2018.

Vic came from a different breed of man. He was the last of the OLD MEN OF THE MOUNTAIN. When not working he could be found up on Clockum hunting on the Bruton and fishing with friends from his youth: Alvin Morden, Glen Harris, Delbert and Glen England, Lloyd Combs, Bill Dorsett Sr., Norm Fulwiler, Louie Strong, and Ray Driver, They have left a wonderful tradition, with endless stories to tell, that their kids and grandkids will carry on for them with pride.

Vic was a 5 foot 4 inch dynamo that was still racing his grand kids at age 69. He was a little rough around the edges and he cussed his way through everything. He said it made things work better.

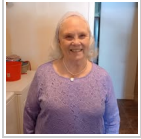
He was preceded in death by his wife, Bobbie; his parents, Alice and Reese; brothers, Marion, Arlo (Bud), and Larry Stanfield; and sisters, Alma Watson and Violet Daggett

He is survived by his sister, Erma White; sons, Victor (Melissa) Stanfield, Gordon (Shannon) Stanfield and Dan (Joanie) Stanfield; five grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren

A very special thank you to all the people who work for Confluence Health Hospice.

As per Vic's wishes, there will be no services.

Tribute Wall



“ I will always remember Uncle Vic for the way he helped our family. He kept our old cars running. When we lived on Stemilt Hill we would have been snowed in but he drove all the way up there to plow out our quarter mile driveway. He wired our log cabin for electricity when we got power lines down to our house. He was always there for us if we needed anything. Bobbi was the same way any thing she could do for us she would. They were true examples of how families should care for each other. My thoughts and prayers go out to Victor, Gordon, Dan and their families. I will miss you Uncle Vic.
Marsha Graham

Marsha Graham - December 05, 2019 at 10:21 PM

ER

“ It was a privilege, and more than that, fun to have known Vic. He was an education to others just being around him. We share your loss and send our deepest sympathy. Love from Pam and Ed Reinfeld.

Ed Reinfeld - November 23, 2019 at 01:56 PM

MH

“ Dear Dan and Family, I send to you my heart felt sympathy on your fathers passing. He was a very good man. I will always have good memories from the "Old Days" when we logged together. My Thoughts and Prayers are with you and your family at this time. God Bless, Mike Horey

Michael Horey - November 22, 2019 at 07:21 PM

DM

“ I am so sorry to hear of Vic's passing. What a wonderful man he was. It seems an end of an era with both he and Bobbi gone, but they left many memories for many of us along the way. God bless the family. God speed Vic, you were one in a million!

DENISE FOUBERT MAYS - November 21, 2019 at 01:59 PM



“ I remember Uncle Vic he was to me a great Uncle to me grew up on Clocklum running around with my grandpa Wilbur Groff im his granddaughter Brenda Woods We will miss uncle Vic but I know we will see him on the other side Love you Uncle Vic Miss you dearly



Brenda Rose - November 21, 2019 at 03:42 AM

KH

“ My Dad, Glen Harris, would have been so happy to see his name listed in the group of Vic's friends, in the obituary. One fun memory for me is hunting with my Dad up the Clockum and having Chris, my son who was about twelve years old, with us. We ran into Vic and as my Dad and Vic visited I turned to see Chris's eyes getting bigger and bigger. I think he learned a few new word that day.

Kathy Harris - November 20, 2019 at 10:43 AM

MG

“ If you had a car problem you went to Vic. If he didn't have the answer on hand he found it.

Merv Gragg - November 19, 2019 at 09:19 PM

R6

“ *one of oldest of family -*



RICHARD L TURNER 6/22/32 - November 19, 2019 at 10:10 AM