



# Teddy L. Welever

October 14, 1950 - December 29, 2015

# Comments

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“ Ted married my sister Judi when I was 10 years old. He was more brother than brother-in-law to me. I have so many great memories of Teddy, but this one of my favorites. One night while visiting in Corvallis Ted, Judi, Mike and I decided to go the Peacock which is an old biker bar in Corvallis. We drank and danced and had a great time. When it was time to go, we climbed into their little yellow Honda Civic - the Ted Mobile. Just as we were getting ready to pull away, Mike, who apparently had a little too much to drink, yelled out the window to the guys getting on their Harleys, "Why don't you get a real bike?" Ted's eyes got big and he floored the gas. We were all a little nervous knowing the bikes could outrun us, but we soon pulled way without followers. I am not sure anyone actually heard Mike except those of us in the car. In any case the reaction was great and I still laugh every time I think about it.

I will always be grateful that Ted was a part of our family. He was such a great uncle to my boys and we will miss him greatly.

Rob

Robin Riley - January 31, 2016 at 10:21 PM

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“ We met Ted and Judi Welever 16 years ago when our daughter, JoAnne, became engaged to their oldest son, Nate. Ted and Judi had a wonderful "open door" policy, welcoming us as family from day one.

One of our treasured memories of Ted was when our two families celebrated many of our granddaughter, Joanie's, birthday parties at a city park in Salem.

Ted truly loved his grandchildren, Joanie, Evan, and Nathan. He was always very loving and caring towards them and doted on them every chance he got. He gave them the best "Teddy bear hugs" and could never be happier than when they sat on his lap as he read them a book.

May the many memories his family has of Ted bring them much peace and comfort. He shall be missed.

Mike and Carol Galloway

Mike & Carol Galloway - January 25, 2016 at 06:49 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



**Denise Green** - January 22, 2016 at 02:22 PM



“ Receive an "A B Skhy" album and played it several times yesterday. What a great album. I know Ted heard it, my ears are still ringing. I plan to continue to enjoy it with him many times over. Rest in peace my friend.

Bill

**Denise** - January 22, 2016 at 02:51 PM

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“ Shelly and Brandle will miss you forever uncle Ted



**Michelle Strand** - January 21, 2016 at 12:33 AM

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“ I got out Pegs and our Marriage Certificate today because Ted and Judy were witnesses when we got married and saw his signature on the paper. He was a good friend. We were briefly in touch off and on about 10 years ago when he would bring some of his "special" pain medicine up from Oregon. My favorite memory and Sam's comments reminded me was when we were playing basketball and Ted blew out his knees. We loaded him in this tiny car feet first thru the trunk because he couldn't bend his knees to sit down. He held the hatchback lid down and laughed all the way to the hospital. When we were in school at Central you could always count on his good nature to pick you up. It was pizza every Friday with Ted and Judy, Billy and us. That was our big treat because we were all poor college students. The times we couldn't afford pizza it was dinner at the Welevers and don't come to early because sometimes he opened the door naked! We had good times at Central and Ted was a big reason why. We also remember the time they came up to our 25th wedding anniversary and stayed an extra day to come see us. We had a picnic in the back yard and we couldn't find a chair big enough for him to sit in. That was the last time the Group, the Welevers, Hummels and Greens were together. He was a big Teddy bear. We loved him and will miss him. Rest in Peace, Big Guy.

Dave and Peggy Hummel

Dave Hummel - January 14, 2016 at 01:18 PM



“ What a good time we had in Ellensburg with all of you. Judi

Judi - January 15, 2016 at 10:14 AM

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“ My favorite memory of Ted was when Sam and I were going to school in Ellensburg. We got together a lot with Ted and when we did we would play the Album by A. B. Skhy and especially the song "You Upset Me". We would crank it up and he would shake his head to the beat of it. He really got into that song and we all loved watching him!  
Jennifer

jennifer Cooley - January 13, 2016 at 11:58 AM



“ Ted did love his music

Judi - January 15, 2016 at 10:15 AM

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“ There are not enough words to describe this man, Teddy L. Welever. A true and trusted friend, someone you could trust to have your back in any situation. A very large personality with a real comedic nature. I genuinely loved to see and be near Ted when when he was in town. Sadly for me, Ted and I didn't take enough time over the last 45 years to keep in touch on a regular basis. I envy those of you who went to college with Ted and Judy, and I remember some of the good times we all enjoyed when there were school breaks and everyone returned back home to the "Rock". Rest assured, Big Man, you have left an immense impression on me and I'm certain other true friends, that will remain with us all forever. You have always been a "Big Man", with a big heart, just save some room up there for

us.

Mike Gourde  
'69 CRHS

Mike Gourde - January 12, 2016 at 12:54 PM

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“ One of the funniest times I ever spent with Ted was in 1969, at a drive-in movie with Sam and Lonzo: During this very scary horror film, at the most suspenseful part of the movie, either Sam or Lonzo,, wiped the foggy front window, and then threw the rag in the back. Well, it landed over Ted's face and he went berserk, thrashing around in the back of the car as though he was possessed by the Devil. Ted finally settled down and after we realized there were no major injuries, we laughed ourselves thru the rest of the movie while Ted kept uttering threats of bodily harm that he would perpetrate on us in the future. Taught me not to sneak up on Ted and scare him. Rest in peace my friend,

Bill Green  
'69' CRHS

Denise Green - January 12, 2016 at 10:21 AM

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“ In 1969 - Ted's senior year at CRHS - I was a freshman in college. I brought two friends from Western home for the weekend. The Castle Rock basketball team was playing in Stevenson, and Ramey Lampshire, Ted, and I really wanted to get up there for the game. I convinced my Western buddies that this would be a good adventure.

The drive up the Gorge was terrible - snow and ice all the way to Stevenson. The Bulldogs had a big crowd, but we were among only a handful of Rocket fans who'd made the trip.

Castle Rock was dominating the game, and everything was going just fine until halftime. That's when Ramey and a large group of Stevenson guys started talking trash. I could tell things were going to get ugly.

One of my college friends had just asked, "What are we going to do now?" when Ramey returned to his seat. Lampshire said, "We're going to have to fight our way out of here."

I knew Ramey and Ted well enough to realize there was no way they were going to back down, despite the fact that we were outnumbered about 40 to 5. When we went outside after the game, the Stevenson guys were waiting.

There was blood, but we managed to survive until the cops showed up. Despite the odds, we were even able to inflict quite a bit of damage.

Ramey, Ted, and I laughed all the way back to Castle Rock, but my friends from Western were not convinced that they'd experienced "a good adventure." They did not return to the Rock for another weekend of fun.

I've often thought about how lucky I was to have Ramey and Ted with me that night.

Always in our hearts, Big Man.

Jim LeMonds  
CRHS, 1968

Jim LeMonds - January 11, 2016 at 06:49 PM

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“ Back in the 70's, there was a whole bunch of people from Castle Rock that use to hang together. Friends, couples, athletes, ex-classmates. Most of us didn't really have a plan for the future or what that held, but we did know that we loved party together and play hard too. Ted and Judy were a big party of that "Family"  
It was on a Sunday at Huntington gym. After a fun Saturday night where we all got together, we decided to "sweat out the poison" with a game of b-ball. Our customary way of cleansing. Bill Green and Fireball had the keys to the gym.  
Now for a big man, Ted was incredibly agile. But that day his knees didn't cooperate. He went down hard in a pile after a rebound. Blew out both knees. We carted him out on a stretcher, no easy task. Ted was hurting for sure and things were tense. The tension broke when we were all trying to stuff one big man into a very small car. A lot of laughter ensued and Ted lived to play another day.  
The camaraderie, the good times in Ellensburg, your laughter...I'll miss you Ted...  
rest in peace. Sam Cooley

**Sam Cooley** - January 11, 2016 at 05:09 PM



“ Thank you Sam I have never heard the whole story. His older son - Nathan  
**Nathan** - January 15, 2016 at 06:01 PM

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“ Denise Green is following this tribute.

**Denise Green** - January 11, 2016 at 01:18 PM

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“ One of my fondest memories of my friend Ted happened in the early 70’s, during a picnic at a little park on the Yakima River, off the old Yakima Canyon Highway. As we were getting things set up, I noticed a bus full of young kids, probably 8-10 years old driving toward Yakima, windows open so that I could hear them having a great time. What I didn’t notice is that they turned into the park entrance. The next thing I knew here comes a noisy mob of about 40 kids, all down syndrome and it seems they are headed for Ted and I, yelling and coming at a dead run. “Ted, I’m not sure, but I think those kids are headed our way and they are hell bent for leather.” He looked up and laughed and said, “They are headed for us.” I asked him if we should run and Ted said no, it will be ok. About that time, we find ourselves in the in the midst of this horde of students who are jumping up and down, hugging both of us and yelling Ted’s name. It seemed that they were students Ted had worked with at Central Washington University, during some of his Audiology classes and it was obvious the he had made quite an impression on them. For a little while we traveled around the park in a sea of students. After the event, I couldn’t help thinking of the obvious trust they had in Ted, knowing that he cared about them. Their genuine affection for Ted was a testament to Ted’s character and this aspect of his nature continued to show itself in a career of working with developmentally challenged adults. This part of Ted’s character is one of the reasons I’m very proud to be his friend and will always cherish the memory. Rest in Peace my Friend,

Bill Green

Bill Green - January 09, 2016 at 01:40 PM



“ Bill, I loved hearing this story again. This is so Ted - he loved everyone.

Judi - January 15, 2016 at 10:17 AM