

# Carol Maxine Howard

*February 2, 1929 ~ May 22, 2020*

To say she was a hard worker does not cover it. She maintained a huge vegetable garden. She canned and preserved enough to fill sections of all three stories of the farm house. She was organic before most knew what it was. She was deeply into health and nutrition and you would never find junk food in the house. She stopped allowing company to smoke in the house many years before anyone else believed it was harmful. She was big on stocking up "for the big one" and had food preserves that she was careful to keep rotated. Her goal was to keep a 20 year supply always ready. She passed down her canning and being prepared skills. Although, none can come close to the amount she did. But, we did have decent food and household supplies during this pandemic. And, we ALL had plenty of toilet paper ☺!

Before the farming got to the point of needing to stay home, the family would spend summers traveling and camping during the six weeks of vacation time Bob had from the mill. She was still frugal and travel meals were many a bare bones sandwich on the side of the road.

After retirement she and Bob were able to travel. They hit the road in RVs. They made trips to Alaska and down to Mexico. They mostly loved Arizona and became Snowbirds. In spite of her many injuries she learned to line dance and she even hiked up on a glacier in Alaska.

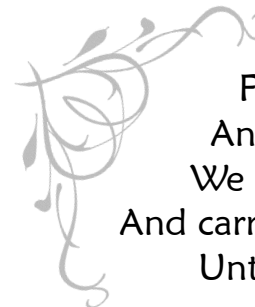
Carol appeared to most as tiny, quiet, shy, and fragile. But she had an inner strength of steel when she called on it. She had multiple accidents that she was not supposed to survive. She was told she would never walk again. She proved them wrong. She refused to be waited on and would slide out of her wheelchair and scoot up and down the farmhouse stairs. She worked hard until she was on her feet again. Then another accident with bad breaks. and another...and another. Each time she pushed herself to get back on her feet. And she always did up until a few years before her death when a final fall broke her pelvis. She always said her favorite saying when she was little was, "I can do it MESELF!" That stayed true to her character throughout her life.

Too many times to count, we were told that she would not be with us much longer. This led to her caregivers nicknaming her "The Comeback Kid".

Carol may have been quiet for the most part, but she also had a quick wit that would pop out when you least expected it. In her last years, when at an appointment with a new primary care doctor, she needed labs for her low dose pain meds. While she was in the lab she was trying to figure out why she had to do a UA after all that time. The tech explained to her about the close monitoring of pain meds because some people actually sell them. She was surprised and asked him if they really did that. When he told her they got big money for pain meds, she didn't miss a beat. With a twinkle in her eye she asked him, "wanna buy a pill". He busted out laughing.

Carol missed her sister, Mildred, very much. They were polar opposites who completed each other when together. The first time we ever saw our mom laugh until she cried was when Aunt Mildred and Uncle Don came to visit. We were shocked! Our serious little momma was laughing uncontrollably along with her sister.

Up until her very last weeks she was able to stay in touch through phone calls with her niece, Jeannette. Carol had learned that she was to be an aunt on her high school graduation. Jeannette was her graduation 'gift' and she was given the middle name Maxine. They were always close.



For those who we love  
And for those who love us  
We will always be connected  
And carry pieces of each other always  
Until we are together again.



In Loving Memory Of

# Carol Maxine Howard

*Age 91*

## **BORN**

*February 2, 1929  
Deer Island, Oregon*

## **ENTERED INTO REST**

*May 22, 2020  
Albany, Oregon*

## **GRAVESIDE SERVICE**

*Saturday, May 30, 2020 at 1 p.m.  
Palestine Cemetery  
Albany, Oregon*

## **OFFICIANT**

*Pastor Kelly Dufour*

## **INTERMENT**

*Palestine Cemetery  
Albany, Oregon*

**Carol Maxine (McAboy) Howard**  
**February 2, 1929 - May 22, 2020**

Carol Maxine Howard, 91, of Albany, passed away on May 22, 2020 at Evergreen Hospice House in Albany, Oregon with her children at her side.

During the week preceding her death she was home, surrounded by family and her caregivers, who had also become her very dear friends.

Carol was born at home in Deer Island, Oregon on February 2, 1929. She was proud to have been born in the same bed that her sister, her mother and her grandmother had all been born in. It had been a wedding gift from her great-grandfather to her great-grandmother in 1878.

She grew up during the Great Depression and remained frugal for the rest of her life. Her mother worked as Post Mistress so they felt fortunate. Carol was just a little girl while her mother was at work. She talked of how "hobos" would come to the back door and she would always make them a peanut butter sandwich. Her father traveled where he could for work. He was living and working in Alaska where he passed suddenly when she was 13. This instilled in her a deep connection to the state of Alaska. She loved anything Alaska. This included anything in books and on TV. She mostly loved when she could travel there.

In her teenage years she loved to snow ski and ice skate. She talked of her favorite times driving into the mountain with friends and sitting around a campfire roasting hotdogs after ice skating. She also loved her trips to Seaside with her friends.

Carol graduated High School on May 21, 1947 in St. Helens, Oregon. She then completed Beautician School. On September 1, 1950 she became a member of the International Brotherhood of Pulp, Sulphite and Paper Mill Workers.

She met her future husband, Bob, during High School. They were married at her mother's home by the Mormon Bishop on July 21, 1948.

Carol was preceded in death by her husband Robert (Bob) Howard; father Prestley Floyd McAboy; mother Enid Mildred Fowler; stepfather Kenneth V. Fowler; granddaughter and Guardian Angel Michelle Lynn Edenfield; sister Mildred Mary Kyle.

Carol is survived by her children Deborah, David and Melinda; granddaughters Melissa and Tara; grandsons Tony, Steve, Jim, Michael and Bob; great-granddaughters Ashley, Natalie, Sophia, Zoey and Kiera; great-grandson Duncan and a great-great-granddaughter Avison.

Carol moved to the Toledo, Oregon area when her husband, Bob, went to work at the Toledo Paper Mill. They owned several properties over the years but settled long term on a dairy farm they bought in December 1968. They remained on the farm until moving to Albany in 2010. As it turned out, a future son-in-law had grown up spending much time on that same farm with his Aunt and Uncle who Carol and family bought it from.

Carol ran the dairy and was very proud to always pass inspections for Grade A level quality. When the dairy herd was sold, the farm converted to horse boarding. They also ran beef and other animals.

