

Death and Memorial Notices

Aubrey Freeman (Bud) Taylor

Aubrey Freeman (Bud) Taylor died at his home near Discovery Bay on April 12, 2010. He was 86.

He lived happily and independently all his life.

He is survived by his sister, Gladys Barry, of Port Townsend; his son, Dan Taylor, also of Discovery Bay; and his grandson, Jaysen Taylor, who lives in the Eaglemount area northeast of Discovery Bay.

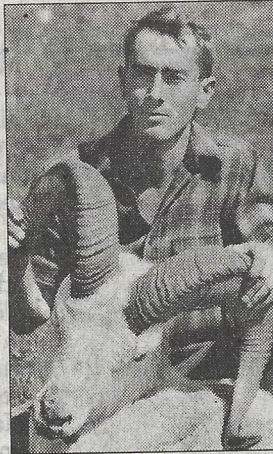
His wife, Eva E. Taylor, preceded Bud in death.

Bud and his sister, Gladys, were raised south of the U.S. Highway 101/104 intersection on what was the old Lumsden homestead. The Lumsdens were his grandparents.

He graduated from Quilcene High School in 1941 with his soon-to-be wife, Eva. Some who knew them said that he was the only person tough enough to keep up with her in the mountains.

As teenagers, both served in lookouts for the U.S. Forest Service. They were married on November 30, 1943, and he went off to World War II, serving in the 8th Army Air Force as a ball turret gunner in B-24 Liberator bombers.

Bud flew in raids over Germany and on D-Day. He received the Distinguished Flying Cross and the Air Medal with three oak leaf clusters.



Mr. Taylor

When he returned from the war, he and Eva traveled and hunted around the Northwest and into Canada, where they were asked to remove a rifle from plain view in the war-surplus military truck they were driving.

Bud thought that was silly, so they went on north to Alaska. Bud worked for Wein Air Alaska as a flight line mechanic. He and Eva were ardent hunters and hunted all over Alaska. They moved back to Washington state in the early 1950s.

He taught his son Dan, as his father had taught him, to shoot, hunt, trap, and love the outdoors. He worked for Buck Mountain Logging Co. and later for the Crown Zellerbach paper company, where he and his lifelong friend, Duane Clocksin, designed the first portable log chipper to be used in these parts.

Bud became known locally as the guy hunters would call for elk information. He had a vast knowledge of deer and elk. He was an official measurer for the Boone and Crockett hunting records. He held several of the B&C records himself. During a typical hunting season, which included a lot of scouting, Bud would wear the soles off two pair of shoes.

Eva died in October 1993. This was extremely hard on Bud, but he recovered.

He hunted all over the western U.S. — grouse, turkey, elk, deer, antelope and cougar. With his son, Dan, he hunted ducks and geese.

One could recount countless extremely funny stories about Bud, Eva, and many others. The important thing to remember about them both is, to them, fun was the meaning of life. Think of that what you will, but that was their and his gift to all of us (along with lots of other knowledge).

So do not grieve any more than you absolutely have to. He would not want that; be glad you knew him and had a chance to hear what few words he spoke, and to have had his ear. Miss him but remember to hunt and laugh even at his, their, our, and your expense.

There will be no funeral services, at his request.