



Minnie Etta Hooten

February 27, 1924 - September 19, 2016

MINNIE ETTA HOOTEN February 27, 1924 ~ September 19, 2016 Minnie was born in Garnett, Kansas to Jesse and Mabel Gibson. She came to Vancouver as a young woman and started working at a cafe downtown. While working there she made friends with a local D.J. They soon discovered how much they both loved to sing and yodel, and would often walk around town singing as they went. That D.J. was named Willie Nelson. Later she learned the skill of pressing clothes in a dry cleaners and earned a reputation for being one of the best in the area. Her biggest joy in life was her family. They meant everything to her and there wasn't anything she wouldn't do for them. Minnie was a wonderful mother, grandmother and great grandmother who was loved very much and who will be missed very much. She is survived by her daughter Diane Ehlike (Mike); son Curtis Hooten (Mary); grandchildren Michelle French, Jennifer Lea, Mike and Scott Winters; great-grandchildren Connor and Corinna French, Miranda and McKenna Lea, Tori, Ashley, Max and Annie Winters. She was preceded in death by her husband Allie (Abe) Hooten; son Gary Winters; sisters Nadine, Delores, Thelma and Zelma; and brothers Jack and Johnny. A special thank you to Gabriela Filip, her husband, Nick, sons Johnny and Lucas for taking care of mom and making their home her home for the last five plus years. A graveside service and viewing will be at Evergreen Memorial Gardens. Viewing will be Friday, September 23, 2016 from 12:00 noon to 9:00 p.m. Graveside service will be in the Garden of Time, on Monday, September 26, 2016 at 3:00 p.m. Please sign her guestbook at w

www.columbian.com/obits

Tribute Wall



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Evergreen Memorial Gardens - July 03, 2025 at 08:54 PM



“ *Momma. It's been nearly a week now, and it hurts twice as much. I keep thinking that I need to go see you because its been a few days, and I miss you. But your not there at Gabriellas any more. Now you only live in my heart and my memories. THAT, no one or nothing can take away from me. I love you more than life and I know that you are happy now. Thank you for teaching me how to live in this place and how to live a moral life and worship God. Thank you for teaching me how to sing, and for putting up with my foolishness when I was young, and standing by me through the bad times. I miss you so much. God bless you and keep you always. I will be there to see you and we'll all be together again soon, just like it was a long time ago. Everytime I go picking huckleberries I will think of you. I love you. Your heartbroken son,*

Curt - October 01, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ *Mom*
I still can't believe that you're gone. This past year you weren't your old self, but I could still see you every week, talk to you, give you hugs and tell you that I love you. I'll never forget your last words to me were of you singing happy birthday. It was the best present I could have gotten. You were with us for 92 years but it still wasn't long enough. I'll always have lots of wonderful memories till I see you again. You may be gone but to people who knew you and loved you, you'll never be forgotten.
Love your daughter Diane

September 26, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ *I grew up across the street . played with her kids. what a wonderful person she was and a friend to my Mother... I am sorry for your loss Diane... Linda Edwards Anderson*

September 23, 2016 at 12:00 AM



“ *I am heartbroken that your gone but knowing your with grandma auntie everybody is ok for me. Please know you left behind a lot of people that loves you but we will meet again! LOVE YOU*

Teresa Ware - September 21, 2016 at 12:00 AM