



Peter James Dewar

August 29, 1926 - October 9, 2016

PETER "PETE" JAMES DEWAR August 29, 1926 ~ October 9, 2016 Pete considered himself a "Jack of all trades, master of none." A larger than life personality that will be missed by everyone he met. Pete passed away peacefully Oct. 9, 2016 at Ray Hickey House in Vancouver, WA. He was born in Dearborn, MI to Robert and Cleda Dewar, the 5th of 12 siblings. Pete entered the military at 16 and served 22 years total between the Merchant Marines, Navy and finally retiring from the Air Force in 1966 as a Master Sergeant/aircraft mechanic. Afterwards moving to Vancouver and starting a 20-year career at Alcoa as a machinist. After retirement, Pete found a new love in fixing up bikes that were donated to children in need. He had many hobbies over the years including making wind chimes, squirrel feeders, and collecting coins. He was a busy man with places to go and people to see and a fondness for children of all ages that loved his froggy voice and kind demeanor. Pete is survived by his wife of 57 years, Barbara; his daughters, Cassandra Nelson (Rick) and April Sandstrom (Mike); grandchildren, Christyna Nelson-Hengstler (John), Jessica Rhodes (Keegan), and James Nelson; great-grandchildren, Emily and Andrew Hengstler and Annabelle Rhodes; and his siblings, Edna Goca, Mary Cvek, Kenneth Weiler, Jim Savage, and Mickey Jamieson; his beloved cat, Smokey; and many friends he had made over the years. He was preceded in death by his daughter, Patricia Morehart; and siblings, Mac, John, Bob, Jessie, Maggie, and Joyce. A memorial will be held Thurs., Oct. 13, 2016 at 3p.m. at Evergreen Memorial

Gardens, 1101 NE 112th Ave., Vancouver, WA 98684. Donations can be made to a charity of your choosing. Please sign his Guest Book at www.columbian.com/obits.

Tribute Wall



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Evergreen Memorial Gardens - July 03, 2025 at 08:44 PM

PP

“ I will always cherish the memories I have of you. Every weekend over the years you would stop by our place when I was growing up and have coffee, tell stories of your great buys (you loved to haggle and get a bargain) and tell jokes. Your love of helping others does not go unnoticed. Every time I hear my wind chime I think of you. I loved your laugh and you always had a smile. Love you Uncle Pete.

Patty Parsons - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

AP

“ What can I say Dad, you went out like a flash and continued making an impression on everyone you met until the end. You helped me to grow up to be smart, independent and a good friend, wife and worker. You made sure we never felt unstable and were always there. I'll miss your funny stories and love of Mom and animals. I promise I will take good care of Mom. I know I will see you again and hopefully it will be in the form of a slot machine jackpot. I love you always Daddy!

April - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

BM

“ We will miss you, Grandpa Pete! Garage sales just wouldn't have been the same without your bikes and your humor. My thoughts and prayers are with the family during this time of loss and remembrances.

Barb Montgomery - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

TH

“ *Very sorry for your loss*

Troy Hull - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

KP

“ *Uncle Pete, you were my inspiration to join the military and serve an entire career. So very proud of your service and thankful that you were proud of mine, too. I'm sure Vincent was at the gate to welcome you when you arrived and Mom (Jessie) was there to guide you in, just like you did for all those pilots returning from their missions. Love you with all my heart.*

Kathy Primrose - October 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MV

“ *To all the family my condolences. It has been some time since I have seen PJ, but my memories are strong. He was a man with a big laugh, we will all miss that. Keep the heavens full of laughter my friend, Love Marty*

Marty Verdick - October 11, 2016 at 12:00 AM

BG

“ *I'm so sorry for the loss of this great man in your family. You are all in my heart and on my mind at this difficult time.*

Beth Groff - October 11, 2016 at 12:00 AM

LW

“ I am one of those neighborhood children who adored Peter growing up. He was always so kind and welcoming to me. I will always remember his hearty laugh and wonderful smile. I loved going to sleep at night listening to the lovely sound of his wind chime in our backyard. My deepest sympathies to his loving wife and family who, I am sure, will miss him very much.

Laurie Gartman Whitmore - October 11, 2016 at 12:00 AM

CH

“ Your spirit will live on forever, Gramps!

You're our Peter cottontail...hopping around from this place to the next, making sure everyone is okay and they have what they need. If not, they can call Gramps to the rescue!

You've kept us all in your care, making sure we have plenty of batteries, bikes, and golf clubs. And candy.

Saturday mornings will be much quieter from here forward, without you holding court at the head of our dining room table, drinking coffee and telling us about your latest adventures at the coin store, casino, and thrift store finds.

I'm grateful that you taught Emily how to do the "Rosco hop" so your fancy footwork can be enjoyed by the next generation. We have this little diddy on video too. Thankfully!

I love you, Gramps. Big, big, big!

Christyna Hengstler - October 11, 2016 at 12:00 AM