



## Charles E. Jabbora

May 20, 1943 - December 20, 2013

Charles E. "Chuck" Jabbora Jr., 70, a 44 year Royal Slope farmer, passed away on Friday, December 20, 2013 at Central Washington Hospital in Wenatchee. A life cut short after one hell of a cancer fight by a strong and stubborn man. He would say, "It is what it is".

He was born on May 20, 1943 at Tacoma, Washington to the late Charles E. Sr., and Viola M. (Bronniche) Jabbora. While at an early age, he moved with his family to Danville, Washington where his father worked at the Border Crossing. They later moved to Blaine, Washington. Chuck attended grade school and middle school at Blaine prior to their returning to Danville. He attended Curlew High School and graduated with the class of 1962. He continued his education at the University of Idaho in Moscow, Idaho. He later transferred to Skagit Valley Community College near Mount Vernon and completed his education at Bellingham Technical College. He went to work at Yeager's Sporting Goods store in Bellingham as a Outboard Motor Mechanic. He went to work at Bellingham Hardware Store and while there, he met Karen Marie Mathews.

In 1969, Chuck moved to Royal Slope to develop 254 acres of farmland for resale, but fell in love with the work and stayed. During these initial years, he returned to Bellingham to work at the hardware store in the winters. He was married to Karen Marie Mathews on April 3, 1971. They made their home on the farm in the Royal Slope area. Over the last 44 years, he learned a lot, taught a lot and touched many lives. Besides farming, he loved spending time

with his grand kids, woodworking, target practice and tackling any other projects the kids came up with.

He is survived by his wife, Karen "Karie" Jabbora, Royal City, WA; two daughters and one son-in-law, Linda C. Jabbora, Moses Lake, WA and Michelle D. Jabbora and her husband, Joseph Peila, Royal City, WA; one son and daughter-in-law, Charles W. "Charlie" Jabbora and his wife, Madeline Sheplor, Ferndale, WA and two granddaughters, Caaz Marie Lee Peila and Izzi "VV" Viola Victoria Peila both of Royal City, WA. He was preceded in death by his parents and one brother, Wally Gustavson.

A Remembrance Gathering will be held at a later date in Royal Slope. In lieu of flowers please consider a donation to St. Judes Hospital or the NRA. You are invited to visit his tribute online at [www.HeritageMemorialChapel.com](http://www.HeritageMemorialChapel.com) . Arrangements are in the care of Heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee.

# Tribute Wall

MP

“ Chuck's love of family and the land was seen by all. He provided opportunities to our son Joe, daughter-in-law Michelle and grandchildren Caaz and Izzi that we will be forever thankful for. May he rest in peace and those who miss him be comforted during this time of loss.

*Mark and Carol Peila*

---

**Mark Peila** - January 23, 2014 at 03:05 PM

LJ

“ I still think the best story is mom putting your boots in the corner for two weeks because you left us too soon. I think she went easy on you ;)

---

**Linda Jabbora** - January 19, 2014 at 05:46 AM

DH

“ I remember when New Holland asked me to put some hours on a new combine in Willis Miller's wheat field. I only put about 60 hours on it because I got done. Chuck came by and really liked the combine and ended up buying it. I always enjoyed visiting with Chuck at farm auctions, or when an implement dealer had an open house, and once in awhile alongside the road. He will be missed.

*Dennie Harris*

---

**Dennie Harris** - January 18, 2014 at 02:39 PM

BP

“ Dear Karie, Michelle and Joe, Linda, Charlie and Madeline, and all the grand kids;

We are so sorry for your loss. We didn't see a lot of each other but when ever we did there was always a sense of careing and connection. Wether it was how to set a combine or latest theory on growing seed crops Chuck was willing to give his opinion and experience. We would often kid one another and always leave smiling. I'll miss his strong stand on issues he cared deeply about and am glad to have known him.

Your neighbors

Bud and Leslie Piper

---

**Bud and Leslie Piper** - January 02, 2014 at 10:46 PM

MW

“ I worked at Farmway Implement/Liberty Farm and Lawn and always enjoyed seeing Chuck come into the store and having the honor of knowing him. Our thoughts and prayers go out to his family and friends. Mike & Mary (Roberts) Walker.

---

**Mike Walker** - December 31, 2013 at 04:44 PM

DR

“ Chuck and I served together on the local weed board for eight years and as we met once a month I had the opportunity to get to spend quite a bit of time with him. We could not start a meeting without one of his stories, either about his latest adventure in getting his house brought in, the joys of owning a cherry orchard, or reminicing about some of his youthful shenanigans growing up in Danville. My favorite story was how told the state patrolman that he was going to take his combine home down Highway 26, 15 minutes after sunset, on Friday on Apple bowl weekend, and "NO" he was not going to park it allong side the road. Chuck was able to convince the officer to comply and I have no idea how he did it, maybe Chuck scared him...Well my good friend, Im going to miss you. You were always honest, fair,and a man of your word, our world won't be the same without you.See you on the other side....

---

**Dale Roecks** - December 31, 2013 at 05:56 AM

AA

“ I am so very sorry for your loss. I don't have very many memories to share, but I do remember him as a hard worker. I also remember him as very kind. My prayers are with you.

---

**Angela Arellano** - December 30, 2013 at 10:46 PM

LJ

“ Merry Christmas Mr. Bah Hum Bug. Pssst, I know it was all an act...I still remember you "chasing" Santa and Rudolph but they were just too quick for you. The red light in the window, the steps on the roof, and the bells that you had to toss when I looked out the window all made Christmas that more magical for us kids. We never did find those bells.....

---

**Linda Jabbora** - December 25, 2013 at 08:26 PM

CH

“ Whenever I would say something slightly inappropriate (which was quite often because, for better or worse, I got my mothers sense of humor) my dad would always get a small smirk on his face, turn to my mom, and say "are you sure he's ours." He never asked for a DNA test so I guess he came to terms that I was. Love you dad.

---

**Charlie** - December 22, 2013 at 09:40 AM