

Debra Marie Bond Hackleman

9/16/1952 to 6/28/2020



It was a nice Tuesday on the 16th of September, 1952; but instead of going to her nursing job at KSB Hospital in Dixon, Illinois, Myrtle Bond gave birth to a precious bundle of joy she and her husband James named Debra Marie. She always liked the name Debra and Myrtle had grown fond of a woman named Marie while helping her recover in the hospital. Pamela, Debra's older sister by three years was delighted to have a new playmate. Her brother, Jimmy, was only 1 1/2 at the time.

For the next twelve years, Deb (as she liked to be called) grew up in Dixon with frequent trips out to the family farm of Ruth and Dean Humphreys, Deb's Uncle and Aunt, played with her neighbors Gary and Mike White and her cousins Bonnie and Carol Bond of Dixon, and Richard, Donna, Doris, and Ronnie Humphreys of Polo. She attended school only blocks from her home at Madison Elementary.

In 1964, after considerable encouragement by Aunt Esther with words from Uncle Ken like "you'll never need to shovel snow again!" the Bond and White Families both moved to Oregon. Well, 1962 was the rather famous Oregon "Columbus Day Storm". Even that did not dampen their spirits as the family first landed in Corvallis, but soon moved to Philomath where Deb and her siblings attended school.

Deb did very well at Philomath Junior and High School, following in the footsteps of her sister and brother, but excelling even more. She graduated ranked first in her class for her year (1970). She participated in the Horsemanship 4-H program and at school was treasurer of several organizations as well as in the Band, marching on the field for home games with her flute. Through the generosity of the Clemens Family, she received a scholarship to attend OSU without which, her family would have been hard pressed to provide that opportunity.

Deb graduated from OSU in 1974 with a BS in History and another 4 years of music as one of the key flute/piccolo players in both Marching and Symphonic Bands. While at OSU, Deb lived in the Jameson

Coop housing as it was more economical. She had work-study jobs, first at the OSU Memorial Union, but soon she was in the library.

She learned to Square Dance at OSU. One of the fellows in the class, David Hackleman, evidently struck her fancy as will be pointed out later. David had a summer job in the California bay area, and Deb and her friend LaVon dropped in on him from Oregon! Deb loved books, and working in the library convinced her to enter the field. Upon graduation from OSU with academic honors, she then attended UO, receiving a Masters of Library Science in one year while holding down a bookkeeping job at an auto body shop. At that same time, David was at UNC Chapel Hill pursuing a PhD in Chemistry. Deb came out to Chapel Hill to visit David and had a chance to visit her cousin Carol in Greelyville, SC by bus. Stories can be told. Returning to OSU with her MLS, she was quickly moved from her classified employee job to a member of the Library faculty.

After David returned to Oregon in 1978 with a job at HP, he asked if Deb was willing to marry him. In a brief lapse of sensibility, she acquiesced. On 25 July, 1981, she married David Hackleman. Right after the Wedding, they jumped into his 1966 Toyota Stout Pickup with canopy and drove to Seattle. They and the Pickup boarded the Alaska Ferry. Honeymoon on the Deck of the ship. Off at Hanes, they first drove up to Fairbanks, back home by the Cassiar (gravel) highway through British Columbia.

To obtain tenure in the OSU library at the time, it was necessary to have either a PhD or two MS degrees. Deb decided to take on a rather challenging field for her second Master's, and while working full time at the Library, achieved a Master's of Science in Computer Science, writing her thesis by creating an example library database system. After completing her degree, Deb held positions in the Cataloging Department, including the Head for many years.

In 1989, she and David took a sabbatical so he could be a visiting professor at City College of New York and she could visit all of the New York City Academic and public libraries. David went to New York before Deb and during the few months prior to her arrival, she surprised him by studying and passed the exams necessary to become an Amateur Radio operator. Starting off as KB7MMC, she quickly finished the next level and obtained her N7OBQ license class which she kept from then on. David, licensed since he was a young teenager, was amazed and delighted.

Deb was an active member of the Benton County Amateur Radio Emergency Services group, Flute Section leader and Treasurer for the Corvallis Community Band, a past president of the Corvallis Square Dancers club, past president of the OSU section of the Phi Kappa Phi honor society and a past officer the Oregon Library Association. Deb loved her work at the library and all of her colleagues.

All throughout her life in Oregon, she was a continuous presence in worship and activities of the College United Methodist Church in Philomath. She loved to sing in the choir, help out at the monthly "omelet dinners" the Church does to raise funds for groups, and of course play her flute in services. So many wonderful friendships she had.

In 2010, Deb suffered a minor stroke and a seizure. She decided to retire as she had been advised to not work so many hours, and she knew that if she kept the job, she couldn't do that! She had 30 years at OSU and was granted Emeritus Faculty status. After retirement, Deb and David had more time to travel.

Even before, she had travelled to Taiwan and Costa Rica with the OSU Symphonic Band since after she graduated from OSU, Director James Douglass had asked her to return to the band to help teach the

next generation of students by example in the flute section. Deb loved to play the flute, and was in many pit orchestras for local plays at the Pentacle Theater in Salem, Albany Civic Theater and Corvallis' own Majestic as well as sometimes joining when needed for High School groups.

In 1988, Deb joined the Corvallis Community Band, with Dave joining just a year later. Deb quickly took charge of the flute section and for the rest of her life was the principal flutist in the Community Band. She was instrumental in forming "Flute Cocktail," a flute choir made up of members of the Band's flute section. They practiced before band rehearsals every week and played for many community events around the area. She knew each member of her section and helped them all to feel comfortable and valued. When the band became a non-profit organization, she became a member of the Board of Directors and Treasurer of the band. She was the "conscience" of the Band's Board, making sure it was responsible in its use of donations and grants, and she personally acknowledged every donation.

When Deb and Dave were visiting friends Jan and Steve, they moonlighted in the Stanford Marching band a few times. One year, Deb was in Eldorado Springs, Missouri (Dave's family's nearest town) for their "picnic". She and David sat-in on the Eldorado Springs community Band. The director found out that Deb was a good piccolo player very quickly. Soon, she brought out a piece just for Deb to solo with band accompaniment. Deb played Stars and Stripes forever that night to a standing ovation from most of Cedar County's farmers and city folk.

In 2019, Deb and David traveled to South America, visiting friends in Ecuador and Argentina and taking a cruise from Chile up the coast, through the Panama Canal and on to Florida with her friends Alice and Neil. Deb visited every US State, Canada, Mexico, and Puerto Rico, most of the Caribbean Islands, Colombia, Peru, the United Kingdom, Ireland, France, Switzerland, Germany, Austria, Belgium and the Netherlands along with Singapore, Indonesia (including Bali and Batam) and Japan.

She loved to square dance, and in spite of a near-death experience in a head-on car collision in 2015 while going to a pit orchestra rehearsal, she had worked up to be able to dance again by the next January. Due to the collision, Deb needed a cane, as she had multiple fractures to her ribs, wrist, toes, both ankles and sternum region, some of which were not fully recoverable. As soon as she could, four months after that collision, Deb joined and practiced to play in the pit orchestra for "Singing in the Rain" at the ACT, Albany.

Her devotion to her mother was such that she stayed with Myrtle in the Corvallis Manor convalescence home daily after she had suffered broken bones from a fall in her home in 2018 until Myrt passed away in 2019. This was the same home where Deb had stayed for 3 months to recover from the vehicle collision mentioned above.

On 3 June 2020, at Noon, she suffered another stroke. David took her to the Corvallis Good Samaritan Hospital. She was still able to talk when they took her into the ER. Due to COVID, David was not allowed into the ER, but at 5:30 that night, he did get to see her in the ICU for 30 minutes before she went in for an emergency surgery. She said "Hi" to him when he first entered the ICU. Due to Covid, David had to leave the ICU at 7:30 that night. At 3 the next morning, she was admitted to OHSU, but due to COVID, no visitors. David and George brought up music CD's of the Flute Choir, the Corvallis Community band and others for the nurses to play for her. Deb did not regain full consciousness before succumbing to a pulmonary embolism on June 28. During the time at OHSU, after a few days, conditions were open to allow one person in her room for every 24-hour period. David stayed in her room until Pam, her sister,

could arrange to be present for a few days. She took over, and Alice came down for a day. Pam had a few more days available and was present when the embolism took place. David, Pam, and David's brother George were present when she departed from us.

She never complained about the cards she was dealt, neither the stroke nor the car collision. She only looked forward to the next time to read a novel, play her flute or dance in a square with her friends, and visit her family. We all have lost a dear, sincere, individual. Yet, at the same time, it is hoped that each of us will remember a little bit of Deb with our every action in the future. Surviving her are the person she acquiesced to marry, David Hackleman, and her sister Pam (Scott) Hogan of Arizona; also two nieces and five nephews, three aunts, one uncle, and many cousins. Preceding her from this earth were her Mother and Father, Myrtle and James R. Bond of Philomath, Oregon and her brother, James L. Bond of Wren, Oregon. A remembrance event will be held on-line and at the College United Methodist Church of Philomath on 16 September, 2020. In lieu of flowers or other offerings to the family, kindly either make a contribution in kind or currency to the College United Methodist Church of Philomath, Oregon <https://collegeumc.com/>, The Corvallis Community Band <https://c-cband.org/>, The National Youth Science Foundation <http://www.nysf.com/w/>, Oregon State University <https://oregonstate.edu/> or any place of your choice. In this note, I have certainly missed many wonderful friends and interactions she enjoyed and so plan to add to this start of a biography of her legacy as others suggest. I am planning to have this document available via the College United Methodist Church of Philomath's internet site. Feel free to contact me (David) should you have suggestions, images, or wish to let me know of some steps you have taken in her memory. Through the help of her friends that live nearby, a flower garden is to be built at our home of 39 years as is a path to her pet's memorials and other items as time and my energy permit. Once we are free to congregate, another remembrance.