



Doris Anne Turner

October 22, 1930 - January 5, 2014

Doris Anne Turner, 83, of Bridgeport, passed away at home the evening of January 5, 2014. She was born October 22, 1930 in Brockett, N. Dakota to Emil Joseph and Rose Elizabeth (Mikyska) Vaith. In 1950 she married Charles Richard Turner, and was happily married until his death in 1991.

Doris Turner was--in addition to a hardworking, deeply caring, tender hearted and loving person--a nut. She could mix up Slim Whitman with Walt Whitman and wonder why you were laughing. She could get a face full of chocolate just eating an ice cream cone and wonder what you were gawking at. She could make the serious observation during a discussion of a deceased actor that said actor "didn't used to be dead". Which actually is one of those ironclad statements you just have to agree with no matter how ridiculous it might sound.

She was an endless delight and an unrestrained and constant good hearted person. She was tolerant and patient and unselfish. She was endearingly clumsy at times and hilariously satirical at times. Her imitation of a vamping femme fatale was one of the funniest things you ever saw. She's the only person I know of who ever made up a song about a diplodocus which is now lost to the ages because she couldn't remember it. She had a dance to keep rattlesnakes away....and it worked too.

She was a joyful person...a genuinely joyful person. She will be deeply missed and cherished by those who loved her.

Doris is preceded in death by her parents Emil and Rose, her husband

Charles, and grandson Eric Charles Perkins. Survivors include her son Ward Turner of Bridgeport, daughter Patty and husband Dan of Bridgeport, and daughter Marilee Perkins and Kevin Hickman of Pasco, WA.. Other survivors include grandchildren Todd Perkins, Nathan Munson, and Trevis Munson, and great-grandchildren Emersyn and Ethan Perkins, and Emma, Charleah, and Devynn Munson.

A joyful celebration of her life will be planned this spring.

Tribute Wall



“ *Doris Anne Turner*

January 29, 2023 at 08:49 AM



“ *I had the pleasure of meeting Doris at an impromptu visit to her home last fall. Doris, and of course Nellie, greeted me with open arms. Straightaway I felt at home in her cozy little house and she was a warm and easy person to talk to.*

It is said... it's not what a person says that's important, it's how the person makes you feel. The memory of my visit with Doris warms my heart every time I think of it because of the way she made me feel. I'm so glad I got to meet her but had been hoping for more visits in the future. This saddens me greatly.

My heartfelt condolences to the Turner family for the loss of this lovely woman.

A friend far away - January 10, 2014 at 12:33 PM



“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



Ward Turner - January 08, 2014 at 11:58 PM

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“ Singing Guy Lombardo songs while helping her with the dishes. Enjoying her spoof of "Early One Morning". Bringing her licorice ice cream. Getting rubbed down with Vicks Vapo-Rub. Getting a laugh out of her by telling a hospice worker her upper plate looked like it was made by Dr. Frankenstein. These are just a few of the funny and fun things I'll remember about Mom. But above all I'll always cherish and marvel at how generous of spirit she was at all times. She was absolutely amazing that way. A truly beautiful person.

Ward Turner - January 08, 2014 at 11:38 PM