



"Red" Donald Matthiesen

July 23, 1938 - December 25, 2013

Don "Red" Matthiesen passed away at Harmony House Nursing Home in Brewster, WA. at 1:05 AM on Christmas day, 2013. He was 75 years old. Red was a lifelong farmer in the Mansfield area. Survivors include daughter Tammy Matthiesen of Las Vegas, NV, son Dan Matthiesen of Mansfield and son Gary Matthiesen of Mansfield. He is also survived by four grandchildren.

Memorial services for Red Matthiesen will be at 1:00 PM Saturday, January 11, 2014 at Mansfield High School. Pastor Sam Buckingham is officiating.

Previous Events

Service

JAN 11. 1:00 PM (PT)

Mansfield High School
491 Road 14 N.E.
Mansfield, WA 98830

Tribute Wall



“ *"Red" Donald Matthiesen*

January 29, 2023 at 08:49 AM



“ *My memories of deer hunting around Mansfield include the hospitality and cheer Red always had going on at his place. I first met Red in the mid 90's and he was immediately a friend of mine and me of his. I remember how he would wave my hunting partners and me into his house for some delicious corned beef and cabbage and lots of fun. We pitched our camp at Red's place many years. Every Fall brings to me thoughts of anticipating the deer hunting rendezvous at Red's place. During the early years, I met Red's sons, Dan and Gary. Dan and I are near the same age and we both happened to name our first-born sons Cole, what a coincidence. The rendezvous are not going to be the same without Red; however, I am glad that I had the opportunity to know him. It was always fun to shoot the breeze with Red.*

Brett Whitmer

Brett Whitmer - January 10, 2014 at 10:36 PM

“ I would just like to share some of my memories of Red. In the early 60's my father brought me and my brothers over to Mansfield to fish at Jameson Lake and to deer hunt around the lake and in McNeil's canyon near Chelan. During our adventures around Mansfield we met Red, who allowed us to hunt on his property as well as showing us other available farms to deer hunt on. While visiting Red and talking about hunting, Red was known to tell us to jump in the back of his pick-up truck and he would drive to where he felt the deer were. Red didn't need a road to get to where he wanted to go and we would try and hold on as he drove across the sagebrush and hills around his farm. He would then drop us off and tell us where we should go and he would drive around to that spot and wait for us to hike over. Typically he would park at the top of a hill so we had no trouble finding him. Sometimes one of Red's sons would go with us. Later on when I became a young adult, and would come over to deer hunt, Red would start a large batch of corned beef and cabbage, which would cook for a day or more before we got there. When we would arrive on the Friday before the opener, Red would invite us in and show us the cooking corned beef and cabbage, as well as a big pan of rolls, and tell us that they would all be ready to eat on Saturday for lunch and dinner. We would bring the deer we got back and hang them in Red's garage and then we would go into the house and eat gobs of corned beef cabbage and rolls. Over the years I introduced Red to a number of my friends, who Red treated like he had known them his whole life. My dad, Gordy, passed away about 13 years ago. Every time I saw Red after that he would ask about my dad and mention what a great guy Gordy was, and he would tell me stories of the things that they did over the years. With fewer and fewer areas to hunt around Mansfield over the years, I have not hunted in that area the last several years, so it has been a little while since I have had the pleasure to visit with Red, which is unfortunate. I have many fond memories of Red from my childhood on into adulthood. He will be greatly missed. We also visited with and hunted Lavey and Ann Matthiesen's farm when we were younger. It was sad when we lost them as well. Our sincerest condolences and thoughts go out to the Matthiesen family.

Gary Roscoe - January 08, 2014 at 11:40 PM