



## Obituary

**Born:** Friday, September 6, 1918

**Died:** Wednesday, June 4, 2014

Edward E. Kaduk

Sept. 6, 1918 – June 4, 2014

Edward E. Kaduk – a resident of Pendleton passed away Wednesday, June 4, 2014, at his home. He was 95 years old. Funeral Mass will be celebrated Friday, June 6, 2014, at 10:00 AM at St. Mary's Catholic Church in Pendleton. Sign the online condolence book at [www.burnsmortuary.com](http://www.burnsmortuary.com). Burns Mortuary of Pendleton is in charge of arrangements.

Ed Kaduk was born in Gates PA. He spent his youth in the tiny mining town of Palmer (Ada post office), on the Monongahela river near the southern border of Pennsylvania. His father was a blacksmith in a coal mine, and was born in Slovakia. Dad had two half brothers - Louis and Joseph - born in Slovakia (The family village was Zborov). Joseph's first wife died in Slovakia. He moved to the US in 1917, and remarried to Mary Hudak. Dad born here, along with his brother Albert.

The family moved to Cleveland when Dad was 10 years old. His grandfather died, and the family had to move out of company housing. He graduated from East Tech HS in Cleveland in 1937, and then worked for General Electric. His WWII Army service was in the 11th Weather Squadron unit (corporal), Shemya, Aleutian Islands. After that, Dad always kept meticulous weather records. He went to Case Institute of Technology on the GI Bill, and earned a BS Chem. Eng. In Jan. 1950. He then went back to GE, and spent the rest of career in the Large Lamp Engineering Division, doing R&D on phosphors for fluorescent and copy lamps, as well as TV screens. He was essentially a solid state inorganic chemist. He had 15 internal patent disclosures, and 6 issued US patents; some of them were cited > 20 times. He met Mom at GE.

He was known among colleagues as hard worker, and as a "go to guy" for solving problems. He received several GE awards as part of teams. Although he had "only" a BS, he was part of the professional staff. His experience and expertise led him to be considered equal to PhD colleagues. I don't think he ever regretted not having an advanced degree, but he sure was pleased with all the graduate students in family.

Dad was a handy tinkerer. He was good at analyzing problems and solving them. I don't recall him hiring

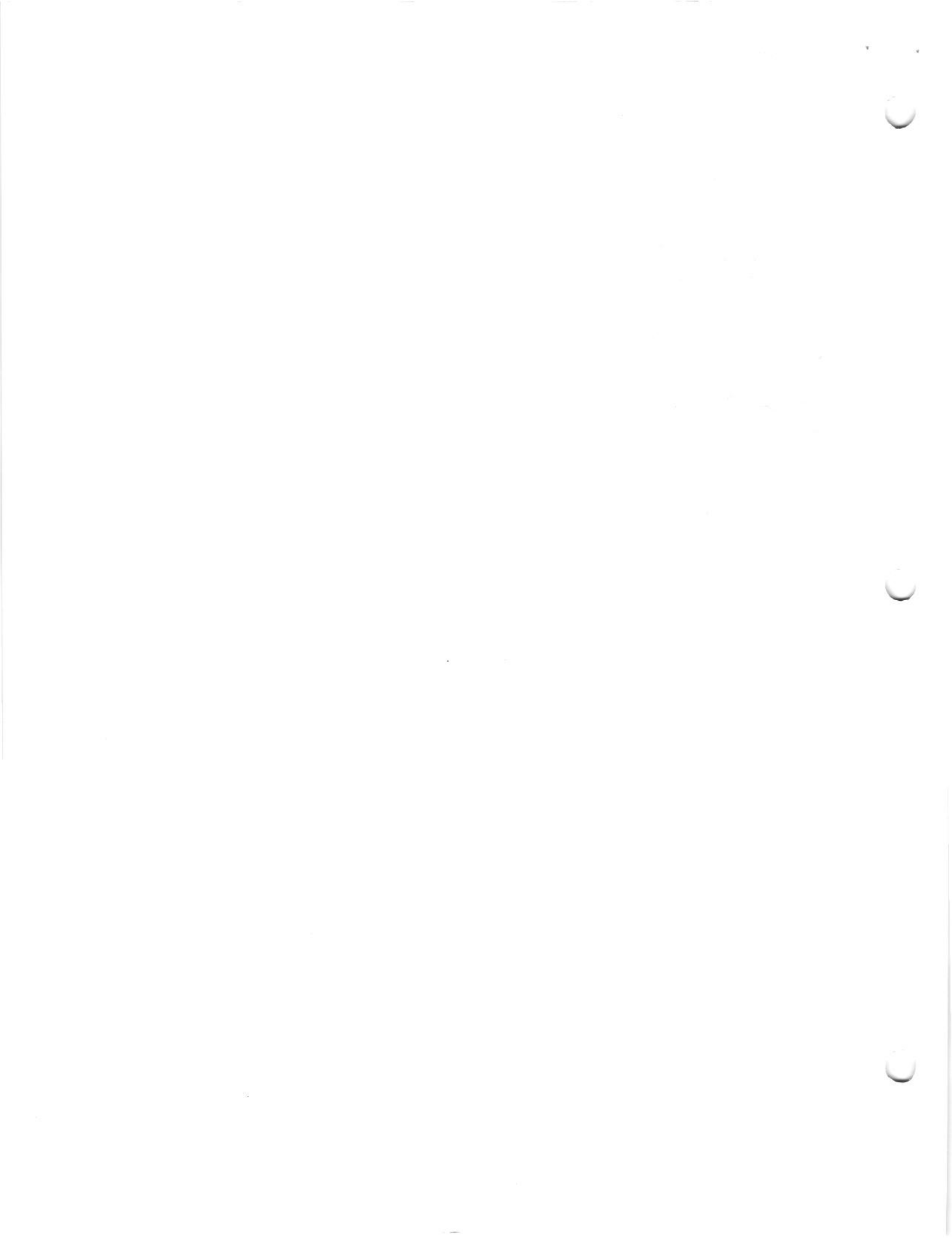
## Service Summary

### Funeral Mass

10:00 AM Fri Jun 06, 2014

### St. Mary's Catholic Church

800 SE Court Avenue  
Pendleton, Oregon 97801



tradesmen to repair things around the house, except for the furnace. An example of his work was tuck-pointing the brick 3-storey house when he was about 70. Most, but not all, of the projects went well and lasted for decades. There was the flaming squirrel in the chimney... He worked not just for us, but for family, friends, and neighbors. He was a generous man.

Although he was a bowler, his real passion was golf. Even when he was working, he played > 72 holes/week. He played all year round in Cleveland (as long as the ground was clear), and in the early morning darkness by ear. He played mainly at Orchard Hills CC in Chesterland OH, and at Echo Hills CC here. After windstorms, he would go out to the course and help clean up with his chain saw. Mom was worried about him out there by himself, so started to walk the course with him. She, of course, was the one to find a patch of ice, and fall between the 4th and fifth holes. Dad's tinkering and golf led to a side business making and repairing golf clubs, and he met lots of people that way. He played mainly with colleagues from work, but also a small group of guys he met at Orchard Hills. Most of the time he was the best player in the group, and his friends admired him for that. He played until he was 90.

Dad had 8 holes-in-one. It seems ironic that his first was at Lake Sunapee CC in New Hampshire at Gordon Conference in 1971. He had 6 more at Orchard Hills from 1981-1991, and one at Echo Hills 1991. His friends gave him an Orchard Hills tee marker on moving to Pendleton in 1992.

Dad liked a regular routine. His brother Al says that even when young he was known as "Steady Eddie". He was not just regular, but dependable.

Mom and Dad were married for almost 63 years, and their great love was easy to see. They depended on each other a great deal, and their tenderness grew with the years.

Dad was not particularly musical himself (though did sing in church. He encouraged us to play accordion and organ, but I don't remember him ever playing.

In high school, I was the sacristan. During my senior year the chaplain asked "why are you a good kid?" This was a tough question to answer; it never occurred to me to not be. My conclusion was that I had good examples in my parents. Dad lived well and quietly, and led by example. He was a good mentor.

Jim Kaduk

Son

