



Waide Arden Bailey

June 12, 1939 - December 23, 2023

Waide A. Bailey - Arden to most of those who knew him. On December 23, 2023 he left this world to join the friends and family that have gone before him. Born in Enderlin, North Dakota on June 12, 1939, 20 years after his brother Harold Utke, he was a joy to his parents, Waide Arden Bailey Sr. and Jennette. Soon to have a sister, Sylvia to complete the family.

In 1951 they moved to Newberg where Waide made many friends; one, Steve Senter, he waited for after graduation so they could join the Marines together. It was a lifelong friendship with Steve being his work partner, fishing buddy, and hunting companion. In 1966 he married Libbie Myhren, causing quite a stir because of their age difference. It was a match made for a lifetime, recently celebrating 57 years together. He embraced Libbie's family as his own, creating memories for them all. In 1979 he found the farm he dreamed of, raising cattle.

In his spare time it would be a hunting or fishing trip with close friends and/or family. Waide went to work for the Newberg School District as Maintenance Supervisor for over 25 years, being able to work with family Joan (Johnson) Garret and Stephanie (Johnson) Wiard.

Waide is survived by two children, Travis Bailey (Rachel) and Melanie Holmes, grandchildren: Gregory, Anthony and Libbie, his sister Sylvia, sister-in-laws Linda Johnson and Lisa Peltier (Randy), and much loved nieces and nephews.

Cemetery Details

Valley View Memorial Park

24235 NE Dayton Avenue
Newberg, OR 97132

Tribute Wall

SW

“Wow...I am so blessed to have known Waide for the past 26+ years. 22 years as a Co-worker at Newberg School District. Waide was a friend from the first day I met him and our friendship grew stronger as the years went by. We had a great time working together and enjoyed playing pranks on each other. Waide was truly the master of pranks!

Waide always knew how to encourage others to do their very best. Working where we did things would get very frustrating at times. Waide always knew how to calm things down when people were getting worked up. I always appreciated his gift in that area.

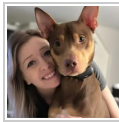
One funny story I always like to share about Waide is a time when he was looking for a nice table to leave the work orders on for the crew each morning. Waide was looking in an advertisement for furniture and found a nice looking table and figured it would be perfect. He liked it because the small table said, "Do this in remembrance of Me". I laughed and informed him that it might not be appropriate and explained that it was a communion table! He turned bright red and began to laugh!

I will always remember Waide and his work ethic. He would do anything and everything that was asked of him. One thing I will never forget occurred shortly after I started working at the District. Some light bulbs need to be changed over the stairwell in the District office. We did not have the proper equipment to do it in a safe manner, so Waide grabbed a long extension ladder and asked me to come with him. We arrived at the District office and unloaded the ladder and carried it into the building. He fully extended the ladder which was not able to lean on anything, so he asked me to hold it up while he climbed almost 30 feet in the air to change a light bulb. "I thought he was crazy and just prayed OSHA would stay away". I held the ladder and the weight of Waide and he climbed up to the top and sure enough changed the bulb. Nothing would stop Waide from getting the job done!

Waide was always a joy to work with and I felt like he was my second father. I always respected him and his love for Libbie his wife and his two children. He always talked about them, and it was obvious that he loved work, but always loved his family even more!

I miss Waide, but I am so glad I had such a great friend for so many years. I could have never put up with working at that District without a friend like Waide. So long my great friend! You are missed!

Scott Woods - March 08, 2024 at 04:44 PM



Scott, thank you for this, I had missed it until now. My dad and ladders 🧑🏻♀️ he never hesitated to get up on one!

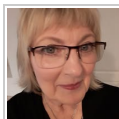
Melanie Bailey - September 22, 2025 at 11:16 PM

JH

“ 2 files added to the album Photos



Jerilee M Henderson - January 04, 2024 at 10:19 PM



Thank you for sharing pictures. Arden always liked talking with Scott Simmons. The picture of Travis, Tyler, Toby and Arden was on the farm he loved with the barn he built in the background. And taken on the bridge he and my cousin Chuck Lenzi built. My family became his family, they were all important to him.

Libbie Bailey - January 06, 2024 at 12:15 PM

SS

“ Arden was my best friend for 68 years.

We met when I moved to Dundee at the age of 14 and became fast friends. We would wander through the hills hunting and fishing whenever we could. We spent so much time there that I don't think anyone knew the area better than we did.

Wade and I decided to join the Marine Corp together after graduating from high school. After we were discharged, we worked together for about 15 years, and we did a lot of traveling for work that allowed us to spend hours on the road together. Hours that were full of fun, stories, and Wade advising that he was always right. Crazy enough – he generally was. Working with him kept things interesting. He was smart and he was all about finding the best and most efficient way to get things done. There were always lots of laughs and good times.

Then Arden decided to move on, taking his talents with him. One day I received a call from the Superintendent of the Newberg School District to provide a character reference after he applied for a role in maintenance. I told him that if he didn't hire him, he would be missing out on the best person for the role. It was true, Arden did that job for many years, and everyone enjoyed working with him. Arden was great fun – always joking, laughing, and what a prankster! You could count on him to do the things that made the best stories for years to come. One year we were hunting, and Dave Richards offered him a horse to ride. Arden was a cattleman, not a horseman, so he declined the horse and spent the entire trip walking behind the horses carrying his rifle at port arms! Leaving Big Foot tracks in the snow around hunting camp and other surprises. You never knew what he would be up to!

He was loyal to all those he called friends. Years ago, I had back surgery and was in the hospital for three weeks. He stopped by every day to visit to check in and raise my spirits. As always, he was hilarious, volunteering to be my physical therapist, sure he could have me walking long before the doctors!

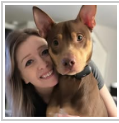
Libbie was Arden's rock – there for him for their 57 years together. She was always working to make his life wonderful, and she did. I am so grateful to Libbie for her generous spirit and loving heart, and

all that she made possible. He loved his family very much. He never quit wanting to take care of and protect them.

We continued our childhood hobbies of hunting and fishing together whenever we could. The last few years we got together for lunch every Tuesday to share a meal, laughter, catch up, and reminisce. Soon we were joined by Bob Thiel in the good times. Often at those lunches neighbors and friends would stop by the table to say hello and catch up with Arden. His large circle of people who were his friends.

Arden was the best person I've ever known and the best friend I could have ever hoped for. I am fortunate to have had all these years to know him, and to laugh and share things with him. He will be missed. Every day.

Steve Senter - January 03, 2024 at 12:41 PM



Beautiful tribute ❤️ thank you for all you've done for my dad

Melanie Bailey - January 04, 2024 at 05:05 PM



There has never been a better friendship. All the pranks the two of you pulled on each other showed the love and trust you had. He was blessed to have you in his life.

Libbie Bailey - January 06, 2024 at 12:06 PM

LC

“ I also enjoyed working with Waide during my 40 + years in the Newberg School District as a teacher and administrator.

I got to know him best when I became an administrator in the District in 1995. I enjoyed Waide for a number of reasons. He was always Johnny on the Spot if you had a need in your building. We just would get on the radio and say "Edwards Base to Maintenance One," to which he would respond, "Maintenance One." You would tell him your need and either he himself or another one of the Maintenance guys would show up. Usually it was him as he loved giving me a bad time about whatever and I could give it back as quick as he could dish it out. I got pretty good at mimicking his "Maintenance One."

We live just down the road from Libbie and Waide. My husband went to school with both of them. Ken would always look as we drove by to see if Waide was outside and if he saw him would honk or turn in to chat. Waide loved it when I would drive by in Ken's big '97 Ford Super Turbo Diesel 350 truck. He called the truck "Big Blue."

Waide had a great sense of humor but he also had a huge heart for his family and close friends.

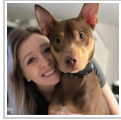
Lib the picture you chose for his obituary and tribute page is so Waide. Behind that smile and those eyes, one always wondered what he was up to. I am grateful I was able to know Waide Arden Bailey and had the opportunity to work with him and had a great friendship

Maintenance One is now clear of mind and free of pain.

Libbie, Travis and Melanie know you and your entire family are in my thoughts and prayers.

Lesley Carsley

Lesley Carsley - December 29, 2023 at 08:39 PM



This was beautiful to read thank you -Melanie

Melanie Bailey - December 31, 2023 at 03:04 AM



Leslie, he loved going to work each day because of friends like you. It is so thoughtful of you to share your story about him.

Libbie Bailey - December 31, 2023 at 08:40 AM

BB

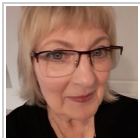
“ *I was lucky to work with Waide at Newberg School District for many years. His humor and quick wit was always present. We relied heavily on his expertise and experience daily, but especially during several bond construction projects. He will be missed by many. Sending hugs and condolences to Libbie and the rest of his family.*

Betty Bault - December 29, 2023 at 03:15 PM



Betty, he enjoyed working with you too. He took great pride in his work at the Newberg School District.

Libbie Bailey - December 31, 2023 at 09:03 AM



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Libbie Bailey - December 29, 2023 at 12:07 PM



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Attrell's Newberg Funeral Chapel - December 28, 2023 at 04:24 PM