



George Warner Anderson

February 25, 1927 - October 14, 2017

George Warner Anderson, born February 25, 1927 in Anaconda, to Alfred Marcus Anderson and Olga Johanna Nyland, who were born in a Swedish village in Vassa, Finland. George was the youngest of 8 children. He and his siblings lived out their lives in Stumptown. All but the youngest children attended the old Blue Eyed Nellie School. George graduated from Anaconda High School. He was then drafted into the US Army and served in WWII in Japan.

George loved the outdoors, the mountains, the trees, the smell of the woods, trails and lakes. He worked for a short time at the Orphan Girl Mine in Butte, a shorter time at the Anaconda Smelter, and the rest of his working years were for the US Forest Service and Land Management. When he was younger he worked on the lookouts at Cable Mountain and several other locations. George loved old trucks and was an excellent mechanic. He always had a smile and a joke.

George passed away October 14, 2017. He was 90 years old.

George was preceded in death by his parents and his brothers Walter, Bruno, Leonard, Roy, Bill, and Paul, his sister Betty Kieser, niece Margie Kieser and nephews Fred Anderson, Jim Anderson, and Johnny Anderson.

He is survived by his nieces Ruth Bennett, Juanita Anderson, Linda Johnson, Sylvia Pearson, Lillian Mayo, Margaret Anderson and Laurel Anderson, nephews Frank Kieser, Billy Anderson, Jerry Anderson, David Anderson, niece-in-law Sally Anderson and dear friends Don Gates, and Shirley Elliott, as well as numerous great nieces and nephews.

Private family services will be held Friday, October 20, 2017 at 11:00 a.m. at 16 Foothills Dr., Stumptown Loop.

Comments



“ My condolences to the family. I worked with George from 1982 to 1991 at the MT Dept of State Lands at Yankee Flat. He performed any and all kinds of maintenance, field work and served as Lookout on Saddle Mtn near Drummond. George was one of the most talented and hard working persons I've ever known. He could build or repair just about anything. He could run a chainsaw all day long or spot and pinpoint a fire from many miles away. He taught me that if a job is worth doing it is worth doing right. He was a great asset to State Lands and a good friend. It may be a cliché, but they don't make men like George anymore. He will be missed.
Terry Vaughn

Terry Vaughn - October 19, 2017 at 12:10 PM