



Bill Oren Andress

July 15, 1928 - October 14, 2017

Bill O. Andress of Tulsa passed away October 14, 2017 in Owasso, Oklahoma. He was 89. Bill was a retired Geologist.

He was born July 15, 1928 in Douglas, Arizona.

No services are scheduled at this time.

Tribute Wall

KH

“ Dearest Denny, Debbie and Dara,
I often think of you all, and the close friendship our families shared in Tulsa all those years ago. Do you remember...we all attended the same church? Our families had so much fun together! One of my best memories was being out on your sailboat, feasting on Kentucky Fried Chicken!! We dearly missed you after moving to Santa Barbara, and were devastated to hear about Beverly. God bless her; she was Mom's best friend, and much like a 2nd Mom to my sister and me. Awhile back I heard that Bill had passed away. I was sorry to hear this news. It sort closed the chapter on our Tulsa life. Interestingly, Bill reached out to Mom, long after all we kids had gone our own ways. I don't know if they ever reconnected, but Mom died shortly afterwards. I hope one of you will read this at some point, and try to get in touch. While I no longer live in OK, I frequently visit Norman. My daughter and her family live there. If the Andresses and Haddads are ever in the same vicinity at the same time, I'd love to get together! Sending all of you our love and prayers,
Kay Lynn

Kay Lynn Haddad - April 26, 2023 at 06:30 PM

JL

“ At my age (88), when a friend disappears from your e mail you just think you have to give them up but this morning I am looking at the internet for confirmation and remembering his children.

My brother's room was once Carlsbad's Mt. Olympus, where little sisters were not allowed. By the time that I was a freshman in high school, Bill was running for -- and winning -- Student Body President, and I was competing with your mother on the clarinet. Bill and my brother's other best friend, Byron were the First Clarinets and Beverly and I were working our way up from Last Chair.

Maybe a decade ago, Bill told me that since he had been an only child, someone had observed that he had made brothers and sisters of all his friends. That describes a seminal life-long quality Bill had in the way he related to others and it made him a wonderful leader of the student body. I, of course, was one of those "sisters." When he was working (during high school) he once gave me a little souvenir of the day . . . a slip of yellow paper that had come into the station with the announcement he had just read on the air, that Japan had surrendered. Later, when Bill was in Germany playing in the Army Band, he would send me snapshots such as the one of himself sitting in the lap of a reclining nude statue of heroic proportions.

Years passed. I was in Tulsa on business and had supper and spent the night at your house. Now that we were no longer clarinet rivals, I was amazed to recognize how beautiful Beverly was. And you! You were very young and will not remember me, but I remember you and was so happy for Bill and Beverly and the good life they had made.

Bill's generosity of spirit was still singing about ten years ago when he found some ammonites for me and mailed them to Sag Harbor in his bowling-ball bag. They are still standing on my mantle, tokens of a love that was very long and very deep. . . 75 years, and still going.

Joy Bell(my maiden name) Lewis

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Joy Lewis - May 13, 2018 at 12:35 PM