



William C. White

June 30, 1927 - December 21, 2013

William C. White was born to CJ White and Mae Butler White on June 30, 1927 in Phoenix, Arizona. He went to heaven on December 21, 2013.

He moved in 1928 to Texico, New Mexico. He graduated from Texico in 1945 and joined the Navy the same year. After military service he attended the University of New Mexico. He graduated in 1950 with a degree in Biology. He worked with the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. He managed hatchery facilities and held administrative positions in Minneapolis, Minnesota where he was supervisor of fish production in the north central states. In Salt Lake City, he was supervisor of fishery activities and endangered species in Utah and Colorado. He also participated in the Service's Fish Culture School in Alabama and the Interiors Department's Management Training in Washington DC. In 1971, on assignment to the United Nations, Bill did a study for a proposed fishery facility in an area of Peru that had been devastated by an earthquake. Later he did tours of Mexico, Belize and the Amazon River. He retired from the Fish and Wildlife Service in 1982.

Bill married Edna Caldwell in 1946. They had 3 children, Mike White and Kerry White, both who live in Oregon and a daughter Rory White of Mill Valley, California.

In retirement, he enjoyed playing golf, hunting, landscaping and spending time with his family and pets. He lived in many places and finally moved to North

Bend, Oregon where Edna died. He moved to Green Valley, Arizona and finally returned to eastern New Mexico to be close to family.

In 1995 he married Jean Ramirez in Portales, New Mexico. In 2009, they moved to a retirement community in Roswell. He went to heaven on December 21, 2013. He is survived by his wife Jean and his sons, Mike and Kerry and step children, Sam, Jean, Febe, Dan and Louie.

In lieu of flowers the family would like donations made to, Portales UMC Missions Community, 2000 S. C St., Portales, NM 88130; and Caring Hand Fund, 2002 West Ridge Road, Carlsbad, NM 88220.

Tribute Wall



“ *William C. White*

December 29, 2022 at 05:26 PM

BS

“*Bill White was kind and considerate. We attended the same church. I was about 10 and had my new fishing gear. Here is an excerpt from stories of my childhood that I wrote to pass on to my descendants. It is told from a ten year old viewpoint.*

"The most fish I ever caught in one day was well over 40. On my tenth birthday, I received a complete set of fishing gear. A few weeks later, Mr. Bill White, Superintendent of the Dexter Fish Hatchery, asked me if I would help him move fish from one pond to another and that it was a very important job that needed to be done. He asked me to bring my fishing gear. I was unsure how he even knew that I had fishing gear. My Dad, smiled when I asked if I could help Mr. White, and gave me a ride to the fish hatchery the next day. Mr. White and I traveled in his official fish hatchery pick-up to the two adjacent ponds separated by a concrete wall. Mr. White asked me to throw my lure in the water of one pond, and when I caught a Bass, throw it over the wall into the other pond. He asked that I sit in a boat tied to one side of the wall by the pond full of fish. He left me and said he would return in a couple of hours. I stayed busy for the two hours catching big Bass "every time I threw the lure in the water." Each one put up a big struggle and I was ever so glad that I had purchased 10 pound line to replace the 6 pound that came in the tackle box. The line didn't break during all the fishing. They tried to tire me out but I persisted and was able to pull each one in the boat, remove the hook, and throw the Bass over the wall into the other pond. I was ever so excited to see Mr. White return. He said I did important work. It was a few years before I realized that my Dad must have worked this out for my benefit. It started as fun but ended up being real work."

I've had no fishing experience to equal the experience that Bill White allowed me to have that day. It was a generous and gracious gift to a young boy.

p.s.:

Mike: I enjoyed the times playing at your house and our walks to

look for Indian pottery.

Bill Stone

719-510-4692

Bill Stone - January 08, 2014 at 10:11 AM