



## Warren Blume

March 26, 1925 - May 10, 2011

Warren Shelver Blume was born March 26, 1925 in Valley City, ND, the son of John and Mabel (Shelver) Blume. He was educated in Valley City and was a graduate of College High. While he was growing up, Warren worked in his father's bakery. Following his schooling, he went to Bremerton, WA where he worked in the shipyards. In 1946, he joined the US Army and served for 18 months. He played the trumpet and bugle in the Army Band.

On June 4, 1949, he married June Cooper in Sharon, Pennsylvania. Warren furthered his education by attending Valley City State University. He played in Jim Ployer's band as well as Lloyd Krug's. After finishing college, he taught school in New York Mills, MN. He moved to Florida in 1958, where he taught at a private school for two years. Then, he owned a bakery and worked in a grocery store. Warren moved back to Valley City in 1966 and worked for Valley Grocery until retiring. He entered the Sheyenne Care Center in 2004. He liked going to the Senior Center to visit and he was known to enjoy a good game of pool.

Warren died May 10, 2011 at the Sheyenne Care Center. He is survived by his son, Alan of Jamestown, ND; daughters, Barbara (Chris) Manakas of Boca Raton, FL and Elizabeth (Kevin) Gerrard of Bloomington, IL; 3 grandchildren, Brian Gerrard, Jennifer (Nehad El Gamal) Gerrard, and Gregory Gerrard; and a great granddaughter, Menna El Gamal.

He was preceded in death by his parents; and a brother, Howard.



# Previous Events

## Service

MAY **19**. 1:00 PM (CT)

Oliver-Nathan Funeral Chapel  
251 Central Ave. S.  
Valley City, ND

# Tribute Wall



“ Warren Blume family

*I remember Warren from years gone by. I had gone to College High School with his older brother.*

*He was a "regular" at the Senior Center at noon. He was liked to read a lot and was looking for current magazines. He took part in card playing, and was always friendly.*

*Lester Speicher##imported-begin##Lester Speicher##imported-end##*

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May 17, 2011 at 05:43 PM



“ Mr. Blume lived up the street when I was growing up. He was always a quiet and gentle man. I remember trick or treating at his house when I was young. The first time we went, no one answered the door. On the second attempt, he answered with a HUGE bowl of orange pumpkin candy. He dumped the whole thing into our bags & said "Thank you so much for stopping by, you are my only trick or treaters." Later, when I brought my young son by for trick or treating, he was always ready to answer the door with a smile & some treats! When I would run into him at the Senior Center or Care Center- he always had a big smile on his face and a hello. I have many happy memories of Mr. Blume. My thoughts & prayers to your family.##imported-begin##Nicole Skarloken Powers##imported-end##

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May 17, 2011 at 01:49 PM