



Bert Duwayne Haddix

August 17, 1951 - May 8, 2015

The family of Bert Duwayne Haddix, age 63, deeply regrets to announce he passed away Friday, May 8, 2015 at his home in Berkeley, CA after a long illness.

Bert was born August 17, 1951 to the late Bert B. and Shirley M. Haddix of Dayton, OH. As a child Bert was an avid member of the Boy Scouts of America where he enjoyed ping pong and swimming among other activities. In early adulthood he grew to appreciate fine literature and the art of exquisite penmanship. After graduating high school in 1971 he entered the armed forces. Upon returning from his duties he became a Psych Tech for the state of California. Throughout the years he enjoyed karate, reading, traveling, and good food.

He is survived by four siblings: James E. (Carol) Haddix of Colorado; Patricia M. Teegarden of Nevada; Shelia C. (Bruce) Pittman of Ohio; Michelle D. (Donald) Earnest of Ohio; step mother Helen C. Haddix of Kentucky; step brother James (Tracey) Combs of Kentucky; step sister Pamela Blancett of Kentucky; a slew of nieces, nephews, great nieces, and great nephews.

Bert will have forever peace in a family cemetery in Kentucky.

Friends are invited to send online condolences or email them to the family at michelle.earnest5@gmail.com

Tribute Wall

ME

“ *Michlle Earnest lit a candle in memory of Bert Duwayne Haddix*



Michlle Earnest - May 14, 2015 at 12:21 PM

ME

“ When I was a little girl I remember my big brother Bert (he was 14 years older than me) teaching me how to brush my teeth. Being the baby of the family usually others did things for me. Bert said it was time I learned to do some thing on my own. So we started with me brushing my teeth. He told me how to out the toothpaste on my brush and wet it so it wasn't so dry. He stood behind me so I could see how he was bashing his so I could copy. Everything was going fine. He had so much patience with me. Until I swallowed the toothpaste. He raised his voice (just a little) and made me promise to never swallow the toothpaste again. That it would make me sick. I didn't dare tell him that I had been swallowing the toothpaste all along.

There was this local soda pop type store named Winnie's. I remember Bert walking me up there for an ice cream cone. I liked walking up there with him because he always let me pick my own flavor. He taught me how to rotate the cone and eat it that was so the ice cream didn't un down my hand. He was such a good big brother he'd carry my doll baby back to the house for me so I could use two hands for my ice cream.

We used to watch television together and he's where I get my love for Star Trek. We'd watch Star Trek and share a bag of Mike Sell's potato chips. To this day I continue to watch it. I've seen every movie.

As we get older we get fewer and fewer cards from people. Bert never forgot my birthday. Every year, and I mean every year, no matter where he was I go a birthday card from my big brother.

I miss you Bert and hope you have eternal peace. I love you!

Your baby sister,
Michelle

Michelle Earnest - May 14, 2015 at 12:20 PM