



Duane "Slim" Scoles

September 1, 1951 - May 26, 2018

WAVERLY – Duane “Slim” Scoles, 66, of Waverly, Iowa, died Saturday, May 26, 2018, at his home.

He was born September 1, 1951, in Waterloo, Iowa, the son of Ronald and Irma (Niemann) Scoles.

He grew up working on the farm, and worked various other jobs, including Goodwill Industries, washing trucks for Waverly Electric, and mowing lawns for North Star.

Duane is survived by his parents, Ronald and Irma of Cedar Falls; his brother, Steven (Connie) Scoles of Denver, IA; and his sister, Cheryl Hutchins of Waterloo, IA.

He was preceded in death by his brother, Danny Lee Scoles.

Family directed graveside services will be 10 a.m. Thursday at Garden of Memories in Waterloo.

Memorials may be directed to the family.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

MAY 31. 10:00 AM (CT)

Garden of Memories
Waterloo, IA
(319) 233-6136

Tribute Wall

GC

“ Slim was one of our part-time helpers at Waverly Utilities. I can still hear him yelling to me "Hey Man". He enjoyed his work and keeping the entire crew entertained. He especially like our many "Feeds". Our sympathy to his family and his friends.

Glenn Cannon

Glenn Cannon - May 30, 2018 at 08:49 PM

KV

*Slim you will not be forgotten
Slim rest in peace buddy
Slim was a very awesome person and a awesome friend to have. Slim and I were very close friends for a long time.*

Kristina Vollmer - November 07, 2021 at 09:32 AM

“ I was one of Slim’s staff from North Star. I regret not being there for his services but I had to go to Chicago on my own personal business. I loved Slim, he never wanted to be referred to as Duane; only family members called him by name; but to me, Slim was just fine a name . I am so sorry for your loss, my condolence.to all of his family. He always spoke highly of you and enjoyed your Sunday visits!!!

Slim captured my heart from the get go! He was one of my first clients and I loved him immediately.

“The General, The Judge, The Chairman of the Board!” My favorites were: “I’m a Ladies Man, Doc and Lovely Father!” Whatever title he chose for the day; he was still our Slimie! I am proud and honored to have been blessed and given the rank as one of his lovely daughters, as he called a few of his special staff. I remember having to ask The General’s permission to turn on the kitchen light, look in the cabinets, refrigerator or freezer. I gained acceptance and trust very early on and I soon did not have to ask permission. “Doc” cared for his patients and had the remedy for whatever ailed you... hot tea!!! He was the boss and always reported on the progress “his” road crew were making on the bridge building for Cedar Wapsi, or Bremer Avenue being redone. Slim was proud his crew did a good job! He wrote many books, and made countless movies!!! He loved his pea salad, potato salad and 3-bean salad. And “lots of pepper”!!!! He told me I spoiled him when I cooked his suppers; this makes me feel good. He was easily pleased and was a comfort foods man.

His heart was gold, and kind. He spoke affectionately of family and friends. He’d have his grumpy days, but he’d quickly have a positive attitude and chuckle.

He loved his John Deere collection; and John Deere green!! He loved company and enjoying meals with friends. He enjoyed picnics and using his picnic basket. He’d plan the menu for the many picnics we’d share at the parks: always potato salad and fried chicken!!!! He drank “moonshine” and occasionally when he’d have a bad day he’d say he was going to get drunk. Never-mind that the

moonshine was Diet Dr. Pepper, or Pepsi; or tea. He enjoyed WWE, Law & Order and NCIS were his regular TV shows!! He loved country music and spaghetti westerns with John Wayne. He would watch the Lone Ranger over and over again and never tire of it!! He loved his Ole Charlie; his pet (stuffed toy) raccoon, and Broom Hilda; and his blue neon light clock! Slim was proud of "the big guns" muscles. He'd watch WWE every Monday night!!! He knew every wrestler and taught me who each one was.

For someone with his disabilities, he was never lacking in heart, caring and saying politeness words as he put it!! Slim always asked how my mother and father were doing? Or how my husband was doing or if he had any blondes hidden in the house? I'd tell Slim, there are no blondes in my house, they have to stay in the hog house or the machine shed. He'd laugh and tell me to be careful when opening his closet door, "There's blondes sleeping in there" Slim loved showing his new found treasures from Goodwill or garage sales or Trinkets & Togs. Every bowl or platter was special and had a purpose he planned for their use: sausage and cheese or chips or potato salad; he knew what these items would be for!! Slim knew without ever having to be told, he just sensed when something was wrong; if I wasn't feeling well, or sad or deeply concerned about my parents; he just knew!! He'd empathize and tell me that he'll pray for them. Slim ALWAYS thought of others. I can go on and on about him, and still I wouldn't capture everything I loved about this beautiful soul! I will always remember you as I watch Law & Order and NCIS; we will watch together!! Rest peacefully Slim! Heaven has a new singer in its choir and a real angle with none other than your very own John Deere green wings!!! Something unique for a special guy.

Barbara Nelson - May 30, 2018 at 04:48 PM

 Nancy
McElroy

“ Dear Family of Slim,

He used to ride the bus with me. I work at Trinkets and Togs. I liked his sense of humor. So sorry for your loss.

Nancy McElroy

Nancy McElroy - May 30, 2018 at 04:38 AM

CS

Thank you Nancy . He did have a great sense of humor. I will never forget the time we went fishing. And each time I seen him he always had a hug to give.

Connie Scoles - May 30, 2018 at 06:49 AM