



Elmer L. Sandberg

January 23, 1919 ~ February 20, 2015

Well, I had a Great Life until February 20, 2015 and then I died at home of natural causes. My parents were Oscar K. and Esther Cornell Sandberg. I was born on Thursday 23 January, 1919 in Salt Lake City, Utah. I was the 5th of 6 children, 3 sisters and 2 brothers: Evelyn Connors, Louise Kimball, Marian Schindler, O. Kenneth and Harley Sandberg. We grew up with 57 other kids in the Uinta School area, attended Uinta School, as did some of my kids and grandkids, Roosevelt Jr. High and West High School. I went to the University of Utah, to Washington University in St. Louis for my dental degree and, thanks to the GI Bill, the University of Michigan for a Masters Degree in Orthodontics after World War II.

I married Mary Robinson and we have 5 beautiful and talented daughters: Robyn Sandberg and Elizabeth Keefe of San Francisco, Mary Jane Taylor (James) and Sarah Sandberg (Jonathan Hale) of Salt Lake City, and Margaret Sandberg, deceased. But we divorced. We have 12 wonderful grandchildren: Patch Rubin, Sean Andrews, Nathaniel Keefe, Emma Keefe, Louis Godfrey, Nora Godfrey, Joseph Taylor, Peter Taylor, Samuel Taylor, Eliza Hale, Margaret Hale and Henry Hale. And one great-grandchild, my namesake, Grady Buz Keefe.

I married Patricia Lee Stoddard, whom I always loved dearly and owed my life for the many times she helped me through so many hospital visits and broken bones and especially for making our home beautiful and life wonderful. I am proud of our son, David Lee Sandberg, a dentist with the US Navy in San Diego. He married Valerie Gonzales and they, we, are blessed with a granddaughter, Eliana Sophia Sandberg.

For 22 years I was a dentist in the United States Navy Reserve. From 1942-46 I was a dentist in boot camps and then overseas with Navy Construction Battalions (Sea Bees) in the Asian Theater. I had just started a private orthodontic practice in Salt Lake when, like others, I was recalled for the Korean War in 1953.

For 16 years I enjoyed providing volunteer dental care for a month each year in remote areas of Vietnam, Haiti, and Central and South America. 20 years later I was pleased to do the same work with my son David in Costa Rica and Nicaragua. I volunteered at LDS Hospital for many years and not enough at Washington Elementary School.

Many thanks to Dr. Jim Pearl, Dr. Ann Pendo, Jon and Sarah, and especially my dear wife for the excellent care they gave me in my last days.

øSolo asi he de irme?

øComo las flores que perecieron?

øNada quidara en mi nombre?

øNada de mi fama aqui en la tierra?

°Al menos Flores, al menos Cantos!

From Cantos de Huexotingo, Museo de Antropologia, Mexico DF Nov 27, 1973

Memorial services will be held in the Orangerie at Red Butte Garden, Saturday March 21 at 10 a.m.