



## James "Jim" Huron Baldree

December 2, 1943 - June 17, 2018

James Huron Baldree ("Jim," "Jimmy," "Poppa") of Jacksonville, TX, passed away June 17, 2018, at the age of 74. He was born December 2, 1943, in Palestine, TX, to James "Jim" and Modine Baldree.

Jim celebrated many accomplishments during his 74 years, including serving in the United States Air Force during the Vietnam War as an air traffic controller. After leaving the Air Force, he attended Sam Houston State University, graduating in 1971 with a Bachelor of Science in Chemistry and Biology. After college, he spent several years exploring his career path including working with his father in the family owned fence company. As an air traffic controller, he worked for Air America, which allowed him to return to Vietnam for a brief period and later began working at DFW International Airport. After several years, he was ready for a career change and decided to go into the restaurant business. He owned and operated Catfish Cove in Sunnyvale, TX, for 39 years. Owning the restaurant allowed him the opportunity to develop many treasured friendships.

When he was not working at Catfish Cove, you would find him at the deer lease, spending time with family and friends. Jim loved being outdoors, hunting, riding four wheelers and sitting by campfires sharing stories about his life and teaching his children and grandchildren to hunt. Some of the greatest memories Jim's family will ever have happened at the deer lease.

After Jim retired, he and his wife moved to the country, where he enjoyed spending time with her, surrounded by the sounds of nature and deer roaming in their backyard. He treasured the moments that he was able to spend with his wife, children, grandchildren, family and friends. His life ended sooner than we expected, but we will forever be grateful for the years we were able to be a part of his life and to share his love and friendship. He may be gone, but will never be forgotten. Jim was a loving son, husband, father, grandfather, brother, uncle and friend and will be missed dearly.

He is survived by his loving wife of 37 years: Rose Baldree; children: Jennie Baldree

Araiza and husband Arsenio, Jeff Baldree and wife Bea and Teri Dunlap and husband Steve; stepchildren: Jerry Elliott and wife Denise and Jason Elliott and wife Gina; grandchildren: Abbey, Gavin, Ashley, Conner, Logan, Jackson, Madison, Mackenzie, Benjamin, Nic, Marc, Michael, Austin and David; several great grandchildren; sister: Sally Beene; and several nieces. He was preceded in death by his parents; sister: Anne Curry; his beloved dog: Presley; and stepson: Ronald Elliott.

Graveside services will be held 9:30am, Monday, July 9, 2018, in Dallas Fort Worth National Cemetery with Pastor Lain Teel officiating. Memorial contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society at [www.cancer.org](http://www.cancer.org).

# Events

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**JUL** **Graveside Service** 09:30AM

**9**  
Dallas-Fort Worth National Cemetery  
2000 Mountain Creek Pkwy., Dallas, TX, US, 75211

# Comments

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November 14, 2020 at 03:52 AM

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November 14, 2020 at 02:57 AM

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November 14, 2020 at 02:52 AM

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“ My daddy was one of the most stand up, loving, honest, giving, hard headed men you could ever meet. He didn't know it, but growing up as I would watch him, I was taking mental notes on everything he did. In the 32 years I was lucky enough to have my Daddy here on Earth, I am even more grateful I will have him forever in Heaven. I love you more than you could have possibly ever known  
Until I see you again,  
Pooh-Pie

**Jennie Baldree-Araiza** - July 09, 2018 at 09:20 PM

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“ My soul sister Rose. I just saw Jim's obituary. I hurt for you and your family. You have lost a good husband, father, and friend. One my favorite memories of Jim was when he got all spiffed up and took the role of my father and walked me down the aisle when I got married. We were following Rose, as my maid of honor, as we always do. In loving memory.

**diane coleman/ stephen Campbell** - July 09, 2018 at 09:55 AM

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“ Jimmy and I go "waaaaay" back, to the days when we lived one house over from the Baldrees, on Hopkins, next to the Brubakers. I was nine or ten, four years younger and remember he and a bunch of his friends all had Cushman motor scooters - cool, I thought. I wanted to be a "hood" too, just like them. Ducktails. Black leather jackets with zippers. Black boots. The works.

Seemed Jimmy had a habit of picking on us small kids. One year on July 4th, Jimmy and Robert Pat Smith threw several Cherry Bomb fire crackers right at me and the Brubakers; yeah, the big ones. Scared the heck out of us.

I loved to go to see the Blackcats play and would always go to the fence at half-time to say "hi Jimmy." He never said much. He would just give me that look!

Me, Willard Bennett and Rusty Perkins lived with Jimmy when we attended Sam Houston in Huntsville back in the late 60's, early 70's. We rented a room in Jimmy's trailer house in Huntsville. Jimmy kept us well supplied with venison, year round. It was good hunting all year round, or so Jimmy thought. We had some great times.

I remember Jimmy having a final exam coming up his senior year at SAM in Comparative Anatomy and the night before he went out and caught someone's cat that lived in the neighborhood and well, you can guess the rest. Yikes!

Jimmy will truly be missed by a lot of friends, especially by me, my sister and brother-in-law, Barbara and Robert Pat Smith.

Happy Trails, Jimmy, until we meet again,

Rick Holloway

Ricky Holloway - July 08, 2018 at 10:19 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



teri dunlap - July 07, 2018 at 02:45 PM

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“ Oh where to begin... Jim you will be greatly missed by so many. When I look back over the years, I have so many warm memories of you. The only person to ever get me in a race car, you taught me how much fun a deer lease was, and I will never forget one of the best Christmas's where the kids actually caught a glimpse of Santa in the backyard at the Dover house. You and Rose kept my holiday spirit alive after my Dad passed away. This last one is my favorite one and it's more of an inside family joke, but the monkey on Dover Dr. These are just a few of many fond memories of Papa Jim.

Jennifer Ferris - July 07, 2018 at 02:11 PM

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“ He is proof that you don't have to share the same blood or DNA to be family. When my mother and Poppa married, he became my stepfather. But over the years, he loved me as if I was his own. With the love and support he showed me, he became my father. He was always there for me and my family. He was an amazing father and grandfather. I love him and miss him so much.

Teri Dunlap - July 06, 2018 at 07:50 PM

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“ To a great man, mentor and Father. One of the most compassionate people I ever met. You will be greatly missed, but you will live forever in my heart. Thank you for the time we had together. God blessed you so you could bless others. Thanks for all the great memories.  
Love,  
Jeff Bea and Ashley



Jeff Baldree - July 06, 2018 at 01:04 PM

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“ Too many memories to share of my sweet brother may he RIP. I will miss him very much & I hope he realized how much I loved him.

Sally Baldree Beene - July 06, 2018 at 06:53 AM