



*Timothy Owen Gillespie*

AKA

*Timbo*

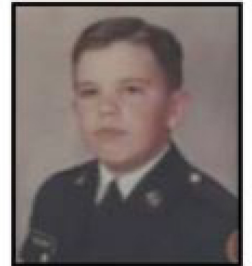
Ptomaine Ptimbo - The Kraken

8/7/1956 – 3/1/2026



Born and raised in Springfield, Il where he excelled in curiosity, thwarting authority, and tormenting his two younger sisters. Tim had two older brothers who managed to escape his teasing as they were much older. Tim went to Catholic school for a few years when his parents decided that Missouri Military Academy, in Mexico, MO

would be a better fit for his rambunctious attitude in the sixth grade. It was there that he developed a passion for photography and soon became an official photographer of both sports events and class photos. Tim shared this hobby with his dad and together they built a darkroom in the basement. He carried this passion after high school and worked for the state documenting political and historical events. At the age of 19 he and his brother Tom ventured to California. His parents were adamant that he have a college education and he attended Golden West College in southern California. Tim returned to Springfield and received a Bachelors degree in Business Economics after which he returned to California.



During his younger years Tim often took his niece and nephews fishing, leaving very early with the three kids, a 6 pack of Coca Cola and a box of doughnuts. It didn't matter if they caught anything "Uncle Coke & Donuts" would happily

return the wired and fidgety children to their mother. Coming back to California, Tim explored different avenues of employment and was soon working as a locksmith in the Orange County area.

His expertise in this area gained him great employment and a reputation for above and beyond. This knowledge got him the opportunity to appear in two episodes of the famous Storage Wars series and was dubbed "The Kraken". Tim became well known in the Orange community and joined the Benevolent order of the Elks where he climbed the ranks to serve as the Exalted Ruler in 2006. He had a love of food and cooking that came from his Mom and Grams. "Hearty food and lot's of it", and it was soon discovered he was an excellent "chef" where he was given kitchen rights as executive chef at the lodge and developed his famous "beans".



In spite of his involvement with the Elks, Tim was also an active member of E Clampus Vitas, a gentleman's drinking organization established in the mid 1800s, a non-profit men's organization supporting women's shelters and establishing landmarks of historical significance in the Kern County area. In the Clampers, Tim again excelled and became the "Humbug", not once but three times. He was Clamp Cook for many years and again his beans became synonymous to his name albeit was "Ptomaine Ptimbo". A big man with a big heart, dedicated to "living" and lending a hand when and wherever needed.



There is a lot to Tim's life. Endless stories, anecdotes, tricks, jokes etc, too many to put in words. It's just the kinda guy he was. We firmly believe Timbo is currently having pie *(in the sky)* with his close personal friend, Jeebus!!!



{Irish Toast}

Following is the [NOT SAFE FOR WORK](#) version of:

### "Who'll carry the milk?"

TIM: Who'll carry the milk?

TOM: I'll carry the milk!

TIM: Through the woods?

TOM: Through the woods!

TIM: What about the bears?

TOM: Fuck the bears!

TIM: You'd fuck a bear?

TOM: I'd fuck a lion's mother!

TIM: Why you lyin' mother fucker, you ought to be tied to a bed post and fed Ex-Lax for 30 days!!

TOM: Ex-Lax? I'd shit!

TIM: You shit, you die!

TOM: If I die, who'll carry the milk?

TIM: I'll carry the milk!

TOM: Through the woods?

TIM: Through the woods!...

*GOD SAW YOU GETTING TIRED  
AND A CURE WAS NOT TO BE,  
SO HE PUT HIS ARMS AROUND YOU  
AND WHISPERED, 'COME TO ME'  
WITH TEARFUL EYES WE WATCHED YOU,  
AND SAW YOU PASS AWAY.  
ALTHOUGH WE LOVED YOU DEARLY,  
WE COULD NOT MAKE YOU STAY.  
A GOLDEN HEART STOPPED BEATING,  
HARD-WORKING HANDS AT REST.  
GOD BROKE OUR HEARTS TO PROVE TO US  
HE ONLY TAKES THE BEST.  
~ UNKNOWN*