



## Carl Arthur Fulkerson

June 24, 1928 - June 1, 2020

Carl Fulkerson, best known as Chief and Coach Fulkerson, gently passed on June 1, 2020. Lorraine was holding his hand in a comfortable setting.

Carl would like you to know that he believed he did his very best for 91 years: married for 68 years, served in the Air Force, taught at Queen Anne High School, coached, raised three children, and supported his grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Hunting and fishing, of course, were his favorite hobbies. However, in later years, he looked forward to weekly dances at the Wenatchee Senior Center.

In lieu of flowers, two organizations that were special to Carl were Queen Anne High School (Go Grizzlies!) and the Wenatchee Valley Senior Activities Center. Websites for donations, should you desire, are: [www.qagrizzlies.org](http://www.qagrizzlies.org) and [www.wenatcheeseniorcenter.com](http://www.wenatcheeseniorcenter.com).

Thank you for any remembrances that you are comfortable sharing with the family. The members will smile and celebrate your thoughts.

# Tribute Wall

IB

“ Hello to you all,  
I was Mr Fulkerson's first female student in his metal shop class. To be honest, I can't recall if I was a freshman or a senior; I was a member of the class of '68.  
It happened like this:  
I hated typing and wanted to be take something else. Metal shop was available, but it was assumed I wouldn't be interested in taking that because it was traditionally for males only. There was surprise when I was indeed interested, and I was told I'd have to get permission from Mr Fulkerson himself, the shop teacher.  
I went to see him and he was nice but didn't really take me seriously. I went home and told my dad, who was a shipwright and very skilled craftsman. He sat down and composed a letter and told me to give it to the teacher, which I did the next day. Graciously, Mr Fulkerson read it, and a smile came to his face and that twinkle he would get came to his eye. he looked at me and said, "Okay, but you better not mess around!"  
I was thrilled! I don't remember all that was in that letter except, "Never underestimate the power of a woman; remember Rosie the Riviter!

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**Ida Herzberg (now Bearden)** - August 06, 2020 at 01:20 PM

SW

“ He was my shop teacher from 1974 through 1977. My senior year last semester I had his class 6 times a day. What a wonderful man

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**Scott Wilson** - July 20, 2020 at 09:12 PM

ML

“ I have always remembered Coach as one of my all time favorite teachers.

*I took Metal Shop class in 1975.*

*I am very sorry to read of his passing via the Kay Newsletter.*

*I wish all the very best his wife Lorraine and his family and friends.*

*Thank you Coach for being a great person and a Teacher who cared about his students.*

*Mike Ledray*

*Class of '76*

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**Michael Ledray** - July 20, 2020 at 04:59 PM

MT

“ Thank you Mr. Fulkerson! Like Bob Thelen mentions Carl and family were right next door to us near the Gully Bridge on Queen Anne Hill. This neighborhood was loaded with family and kids everywhere. A wonderful "Dad Hood" too as there were many. It was "The Wonder Years" we lived every day. Story # 354.....He begged my brother Tom to stop playing his drum set that echoed the walls among the up and down 2nd Ave N. and later in years he always shared how he actually liked my playing on a drum kit (jazz style). He was a fan when I surprised all and jumped into a role as "King Arthur" in a school production of Camelot. He knew my shyness of people but had a way to show interest in me and get me to open up. "Younger Thelen" he often would call me (youngest of 7) Its now 40 years of my radio broadcasting career and his role of neighbor, teacher and one of the Dad's Of The Hood I add to credits for my blessed life. Carl, my daughters Jessie and Jamie became top players in Girls Fast-Pitch at Ballard High School and years with Magnolia Softball. Jamie holds un-official record for longest hit Softball home-run ( over the left field fence at Lower Woodland and Jessie with consistent hit doubles and 3rd Base Play honors. While in the bleachers I would remember you often playing catch with Steve and Kevin on the extra sized parking strip next door. I would watch and listen from my window to you share the art of baseball. I have become a trusted media connection of Sasquatch Tales of the Northwest. Most are people are shy at first to tell me of the experience. You then come to mind as a way to calm them and help break the shyness so I get get the story. To you Linda, Kenny, Kevin and Mrs. Fulkerson (Lorraine). Thank you so very much for sharing this one of a kind man with so many of us all those years on Queen Anne Hill. God Bless- Mark Christopher (Thelen)

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Mark Christopher Thelen - July 16, 2020 at 12:37 PM

RH

“ *Rem Husted, Bothell*

*At the time I was a student at QA High School (class of 71 with Steve) it was clear that there was something special about Mr. Fulkerson. He was easy going but you could tell the gears were always turning and there was an air of confidence with him. I didn't realize until years later the value of the skills and life lessons that the types of classes he and others taught. A day doesn't go by where I don't put these skills to good use in my personal life fixing or building things or in my professional life as an engineer. As I think of teachers like Chief I am reminded of a saying, "what we teach others is eternal." How true this statement is as I take some of these lessons you taught and pass them the next generation.*

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**Rem Husted** - July 15, 2020 at 05:49 PM

HS

“ *Carl was one of a kind, a great man who will be sorely missed by everyone fortunate enough to have truly known him. Behind that gruff exterior was a heart of gold. My heartfelt condolences go out to the family.*

*I was an EXTREMELY undersized and undertalented baseball player, but "Chief" always let me know how much he appreciated how hard I tried, even if I was playing for the opposition. His confidence in me definitely played a role in me coming up with the preposterous idea that I could become a pitcher at Eastern Washington University as a 5-foot-7, 130-pound freshman. Four years, 0 inches and 22 pounds later, I completed my college baseball career and, far more importantly, hung around long enough to get a college degree. I hope I made Chief proud.*

*Howie Stalwick  
Spokane*

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**Howie Stalwick** - July 15, 2020 at 03:43 PM

HC

“ Mr. Fulkerson was my Wood Shop teacher, in 7th grade, 1961, at QA Jr./Sr. High. I am 72 now. He was a wonderful teacher and for our first project he taught us young boys to design and carve a wooden bowl from a block of hardwood with a chisel. I still have my mahogany bowl and a friend still has his. I have a vivid memories of that class/experience. I recall he had high standards and was a very nice person. Sorry to hear of his passing.

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**H. E. Chamberlain** - July 15, 2020 at 01:49 PM

RC

“ You may or may not know that my dad was vice-principal at QA during Mr. Fulkerson's early years there. Though my dad passed away in 1960, my mom shared how much my dad respected Mr. Fulkerson as a teacher and coach, and how much she enjoyed being acquainted with Mrs. Fulkerson. From a distance, I also admired Mr. Fulkerson and knew how classmates enjoyed him as teacher and coach. My condolences to your family. May his memory be a blessing.

*Rob Campbell*

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**Rob Campbell** - July 14, 2020 at 07:26 PM

BT

“ Mr. Fulkerson, "Chief" was a great teacher, neighbor , and friend! We had the honor to be next door neighbors on Queen Anne Hill! Better yet, having Carl as my woodshop teacher, I would get a "neighbor" discount on my wood purchase! One story I will not let be forgotten, Carl and his family seeing "Bigfoot" in 1966 up at their cabin in the Indian Creek area off Hwy 12. In 1977, while telling students in woodshop, about a Bigfoot program being aired on t.v., Carl overheard me and sat me in his office and went on to tell me of their encounter. I did get to visit with Carl and Loraine a few years back when I was in Wenatchee, and they gave me a binder with news articles of their sighting and also by a USFS Ranger. I shared with them my wife and I having an encounter in 1987 at Lake Wenatchee and an article written in the Wenatchee World with great support. I was sad to hear of Carl's passing June 1st, as I drive tour buses and was in Wenatchee doing an Amtrak run, but time was not in my favor. I do see Linda, his daughter in Seattle when our buses do moves at her facilities. I am so glad to have been able to know Carl and he is the reason I still watch for Bigfoot when driving buses over the Cascades! Bob Thelen, QAHS class of '78.

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**Bob Thelen** - July 14, 2020 at 12:10 AM

CY

“ Like my friend John, I can only refer to Carl as Mr. Fulkerson, the teacher or Ken's dad. As a childhood friend of Ken, I met Mr. Fulkerson sometime in junior high school. He was a man we all looked up to. One of my fondest memories was in high school when Mr. Fulkerson took about a half dozen of Ken's friends fishing in eastern Washington, teaching a bunch of rookies the art of angling. That 1st fishing trip became an annual tradition that lasted for many years. He and Ken also took me duck hunting, a story Ken will have to share with you.

Without a doubt, Mr. Fulkerson shaped many lives, he was a respected teacher, baseball coach and life mentor. He even advised me and negotiated the price on the condo I bought in my twenties. Perhaps the best illustration of how Mr. Fulkerson shaped lives, was a story a neighbor shared with me a several years ago. My neighbor, now a retired attorney also went to Queen Anne High School. One of his friends lived near the Fulkerson's and was a bit of a trouble maker, a poor student , to the point of almost dropping out of school. Mr. Fulkerson became a counselor to the kid, helped him get his grades up and encouraged him to go to college. The kid did go to college, got his master's degree and became the president of a large university. He told my neighbor that Mr. Fulkerson was the reason for his success.

Best to all

Curt Yamamoto

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Curt Yamamoto - June 05, 2020 at 05:07 PM

JL

“ These are very poor quality photos are of the Fulkerson's 50th wedding anniversary party, but that is all I have of the event. I was asked to play the Sasquatch for this celebration, and I believe it was well received. We had many laughs together, primarily because of all the "rookie" fishing mistakes that I made (going back to early 1970's), and I believe we gave him a good one that night. I could never call him "Carl," as an adult. Having grown up with him as a teacher, fishing guide, and a mentor, there was just too much respect on my end to call him anything but "Mr. Fulkerson." I don't think I ever saw anyone as much at home in the outdoors as Mr. Fulkerson. Whether it was up at the "Cabin" on Indian Flats, or trolling for salmon off the Straits, he was tuned into nature like no one I have ever seen. Memories of him will never leave me.  
John Loacker

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**John Loacker** - June 04, 2020 at 07:36 PM

PH

“ *The Hurworth journey with the Fulkerson's began after they purchased a home at San Juan Vista, Sekiu, WA where we lived. He was a quiet man; did a lot of living by example. We enjoyed his stories of life and fishing that he shared at some of our "fun bunch" gatherings. One thing I learned from Carl, while a guest in their home in Seattle, was a bowl of cold cereal didn't need to consist of all one flavor. Carl layered his cereal: a helping of this one and helping of that one, etc. I decided that looked like a great idea and I've been having a variety of cereal in my bowl ever since. Thanks ,Carl.*

*Our family shares multiple memories of Carl, too many to list, but I'll mention a few: Attending Rob & Lori's wedding, held in Oregon. Actually Fulkerson's and friends hosted a wedding shower in Sekiu in honor of Rob & Lori. Karma was welcomed into their home when she was job searching in the Seattle area.*

*We are saddened Carl has left our "fun bunch" . We are enriched by the memories of the "good old days "or those tougher times when Carl was there for us. We cherish them ALL. Our family sends heartfelt sympathy and love to Dode, Steve & family, Ken & family, and Linda.*

*The Hurworths: Phyllis, Karma, Rob, and Lori*

*Carl had a special license plate for his vehicle. I believe it is a perfect way to say "goodbye" to my great friend, Carl.*

*AN14SQ*

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**Phyllis Hurworth** - June 04, 2020 at 06:20 PM

DH

“ *We have such fond memories of times spent with the family, at the Queen Ann house, as well as in Sequi and Wenatchee. I especially remember the fishing day, as depicted by the photo we posted. We are sending our hugs and love to all of you. Dale & Fran Hall*

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**Dale/Fran Hall** - June 03, 2020 at 07:37 PM



“ Cheers pop to a life well lived!!

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**Linda willanger** - June 03, 2020 at 05:36 PM