



William Austin Critchfield

December 18, 1955 - August 30, 2012

William Austin "Bill" Critchfield Jr., 56, a 17 year Wenatchee resident, passed away on Thursday, August 30, 2012 in Wenatchee.

He was born on December 18, 1955 at Johnstown, Pennsylvania to the late William Austin Sr. and Florence Jane (Lane) Critchfield. He was raised in Johnstown, attended Johnstown schools and graduated from the Johnstown High School in the mid 1970's. While he was in his early 20's, he moved to Maryland for two years prior to moving to Sacramento, California. He went to work for a produce company as a delivery truck driver.

He met and was later married to Sue Kwan at Lake Tahoe on August 20, 1983. They continued to make their home together at Carmichael, California. Bill continued his work as a Produce Truck Driver. In 1991, they moved to Grand Forks, North Dakota, where he worked as a Cement Truck Driver for the Redi Mix Company. After a few winters in the Dakota's, they moved in 1995 to make their home in Wenatchee. He worked for Evergreen Utilities as a dump truck and large cable utility truck driver.

Bill enjoyed talking about his beloved Pittsburg Steeler's Football Team; going fishing and his model Lionel train collection.

He is survived by his wife, Sue Critchfield, Wenatchee; two sons, William A. "Will" Critchfield III, East Wenatchee and Joseph C. "Joe" Critchfield, Wenatchee; one brother, Austin "Barry" Critchfield, Johnstown, PA; and two sisters and one brother-in-law, Lucinda "Cindy" Critchfield, Washington, DC and Susan & Robert Scott, Sacramento, CA. He was preceded in death by his

parents.

A Commemoration Service will be held on Saturday morning, September 8th at 11:00 a.m. at Heritage memorial Chapel, 19 Rock Island Road, East Wenatchee, with Chaplain Scott Langager officiating. A potluck reception will be held from 3:00-5:00pm at the Beacon Hill Grange. You are invited to visit his tribute and leave a message or memory by visiting www.HeritageMemorialChapel.com . Arrangements are in the care of Heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee.

Tribute Wall

LP

“ i met bill through my son,,,,,i loved how he would just say what came to his mind,,,did not hold back and was always loud,,he used to come to our house at christmas time and take a bite of every candy i made and replace the remainder back on the plate lol,,,i dont think he ever knew my name he just always called me jeremys mom,,,,,,RIP BILL YOU ARE LOVED

lynnette preugschat - September 09, 2012 at 02:16 PM

JE

“ From breaking my fishing pole, the motel blues, getting my gun safe, returning a snow blower you broke, work, or the haunted house, every time with you resulted in a wild bill story, the list could go on forever. Your love for big will, little jojo, and sue is something I will not forget. You may be gone but will never be forgotten, there will never be another wild bill.....

jeremy - September 08, 2012 at 05:57 PM

FP

“ Condolence From: Fran & Donna Piro
Billy, just wanted to wish you farewell. We love you. Sue, our thoughts are with you and your boys.

Billy, sitting here in Phoenix, AZ reminiscing about all the memories from Johnstown, PA and your visit with us here in Phoenix. Don't know what took you from this earth, but you left too soon. Laughs abounded when you were around and you left behind a lot of good memories. You will be missed. Sorry we didn't have a chance to say goodbye.

Fran & Donna Piro - September 08, 2012 at 04:16 AM

FP

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Fran & Don Pirro - September 06, 2012 at 04:55 PM

SP

“ Bill, you took a good soul from this earth, you will be missed. I will see you again and it will be at a better place.....PEACE and love to you!

Sue Spann Pearson - September 06, 2012 at 12:19 PM



“ I came home from work one day to dad shouting "What do you mean I can't call him a baby?! He's a man like anybody else... uh huh... WELL HE WAS BEING A BABY the dog is a puppy and he gets excited he just jumped he didn't bite him!" There was more to it but it started cause someone stole my brothers bike out of the front yard and dad called the cops to come down and take a report. Our lab puppy at the time always jumped at everyone and apparently he jumped at the cop. The cop left and never took a statement or anything. I always loved (and hated) how dad just didn't care and said what was on his mind to anyone who could hear him.

September 06, 2012 at 03:07 AM

JO

“ I just remember the good times ,mostly in Sacramento but also in North Dakota and Wenatchee. Watching Bill make his meatballs and gravy, which at the end would leave red sauce all over the wall but did taste great. The first time he ever used a cell phone, we were in San Francisco, he thought it was magical. Miss you Bill

joe - September 05, 2012 at 07:33 PM

JO

“ miss you Bill, wish you would have called first

joe - September 05, 2012 at 06:55 PM

RS

“ Hi Billy, it's your brother from another mother. Your brother in law Robert. I know our verbal jousting got a bit out there sometimes but you didn't have to go to Jesus to get help. You'll just have to wait until I get to the promised land, then we can pick up were we left off. I'll practice a bit, hopefully I'll have a few new one liners for you when I get to heaven. Save me a spot at the table, when I get there, I'll fry you some chicken. See you soon Billy, Robert.

Robert Scott - September 01, 2012 at 03:19 PM

RS

“ Hey Billy, it's your brother from another mother. your brother in law, Robert. I know our verbal jousting got a bit out there but I didn't think you'd call on Jesus to help you out. Well the advantage is yours now, as you've gone on to the promised land.that's ok though, I'll see you when I get there and we can pick up where we left off.Keep me a warm spot at the table and I'll fry you some chicken when I get to heaven.

Robert Scott - September 01, 2012 at 03:03 PM

SS

“ I think the funniest story was the day when Billy's neighbor's barking dog was driving him crazy. He called animal control to come out to get the dog. The animal control officer said they only came out when the animal was dead in the street. Billy said, "I'll call you right back." I laughed till I cried.

I think that was one of the best days ever.

I miss you already.

Love

Susan

Susan Critchfield Scott - August 31, 2012 at 10:56 PM

BH

“ Uncle bill was always at the heart of the best family story's. He was the only man I knew with the ability to blowout eardrums with a single phone call. Uncle bill took me to Disney world when I was to young to remember the age but can remember going. It was the first and only time I met Micky, and the pizza wasn't half bad either. Rest peacefully uncle bill.

Benjamin Thomas Harness - August 31, 2012 at 10:25 PM