



## Eric Evin Adamson

July 24, 1964 - July 10, 2024

Eric Evin Adamson was born on July 24, 1964, in Terre Haute, IN. He was the third of four children born to Tom and Christina Adamson. He suffered the tragic loss of his father when he was only 9 years old, and it had a profound effect on his approach to life.

Eric spent most of his childhood in Glencoe, IL attending public school and graduated from New Trier High School in 1982. After high school, he attended the University of Illinois where he attempted to become an Airforce pilot through the ROTC program but his less-than-perfect eyesight caused him to change course to build airplanes instead. He earned a bachelor's degree in Aeronautical and Astronautical Engineering and began working for Boeing in Renton, WA on the 737 program in 1986. He took a sabbatical from Boeing to complete his Master of Science in 1990 at The University of Illinois.

Throughout his career he worked in the aerodynamics staff on several variants of the 7-series family of aircraft and a variety of new airplane concepts ranging from the supersonic High Speed Civil Transport (HSCT), the Sonic Cruiser, and new commercial transports like the New Midsize Airplane (NMA). He was a respected expert in aircraft configuration development, wind tunnel testing, and supersonic propulsion integration across the aerospace community, both domestically and in Japan.

Eric's technical acumen was recognized by Boeing engineering leadership, and he rose to be the technical lead engineer of High Speed Aerodynamics in the Product Development group. Along with the technical challenge of leading a team of skilled aerodynamicists, he enjoyed mentoring new engineers and was well known for his effective, frank, but sometimes less than empathetic teaching methods. Eric held nine distinct patents addressing the many different technical problems he encountered across his career as an aeronautical engineer at Boeing. He stayed in the Flight Sciences organization for the remainder of his engineering career until retirement in late 2022.

In his personal life, Eric married Susan Wagener in 1990. They moved to Newcastle, WA bought a house, a dog and started living the Northwest life. They took up mountaineering, hiking, camping, and skiing in the Cascades. Besides many trips back to the Midwest to visit family, they traveled to Switzerland, Germany, Austria and Hawaii before starting their family.

Together they had two sons, Thomas and Conall, for whom Eric was a devoted father. He taught his children how to mountaineer and helped them learn how to sail, ski, and ride a motorbike. Being a kid at heart, Eric enthusiastically supported his sons' birthday party ideas—including the CAD design and assembly of a wooden pirate ship with a plank to walk and sleeping cabin. And when he set up a zip line in the backyard, the boy's friends liked it so much they asked to have their next birthday party at the Adamson's house!

A skilled woodworker, in 2001 Eric fulfilled his dream of building a timber frame home from scratch. He spent many evenings and weekends in the garage and driveway perfecting his mortise and tenon joints. After four months of hard work, the whole neighborhood watched as the large timbers were moved onto a crane truck and transported across the mountains for assembly.

The cabin became his family's beloved vacation home during school breaks, weekends, and for Thanksgiving and Christmas holidays for years to come.

He was eager to share his skills and show his sons how to use tools to build their own creative designs. Besides unique Pine Wood Derby vehicles like a pickup truck with a camper and motorcycle with a rider, he helped build a trebuchet and an air powered hot dog cannon. When the boys were in middle school and joined Bike Club, he made sure not to miss a single ride over five years, including the final weekend ride and camping trip on San Juan Island each year.

Sadly, unbeknownst to his family and close friends, Eric battled privately with alcoholism for many years. While generally being composed and collected on the surface, eventually the detrimental health effects of continuous alcohol consumption caught up to him. His struggle with addiction was magnified during the isolation of the COVID pandemic and an extended work from home period. He attempted recovery programs twice in 2023, but his inherent stubbornness and pride in solving problems himself prevented him from seeking the level of support he needed for sobriety. Unfortunately, Eric lost his battle with alcoholism on July 10th, 2024, just 2 weeks shy of his 60 th birthday. He is survived by his mother, three siblings, many nieces and nephews, his two sons, his dog, Katt, and lifelong partner, Susan.

He is greatly missed by his family, friends, and business colleagues, and his impact to their lives will not be forgotten.

A Celebration of Life will be held from 11 am until 1 pm on Sunday, September 22 nd , 2024 at Newport Hills Swim and Tennis Club in Bellevue, WA.

We are creating a "Good Parts Version" memory timeline for Eric's Celebration

of Life. Please share how Eric contributed to your life so we can add it to the timeline.

In lieu of flowers, please consider donating to the Methow Conservancy at <http://methowconservancy.org/get-involved/donate>

Or the Methow At Home program at <https://methowathome.clubexpress.com>”

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

SEP **22**. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (PT)

Newport Hills Swim and Tennis Club  
5464 119th Ave SE  
Bellevue, WA 98006-3304  
(425) 746-9510

# Tribute Wall



“ *River Valley Funeral & Cremation created a Tribute Video in memory of Eric Evin Adamson* ”



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**River Valley Funeral & Cremation** - August 22, 2024 at 01:28 PM

“Yesterday's Celebration of Eric's Life was very moving. I was his colleague for 24-years. We were in the same group from 2006, but never worked together because Eric liked near-sonic and supersonic airplanes, while I was focussed on conventional commercial aircraft. Eric was a larger than life, force of nature in the office. Kind, warm, generous, and yes—as many reminisced yesterday—opinionated. I would like to share two stories that amply demonstrate his lovable traits.

Shortly after I joined the group, we happened to discuss weekend plans. Bear in mind that Eric barely knew me at that point, yet he spontaneously said something along the lines of, "I am leaving tomorrow (Friday) with my family to spend the weekend at our cabin in Mazama. Come along. Bring your wife, kid, and dog." When I protested that there would be too many of us to fit in the cabin, Eric smiled broadly and showed me photos of said "cabin." Wow! The thing is as big as my house! Anyway, I told my wife about it that evening and said that I was happy we had other plans that weekend because I felt awkward accepting the invitation and that the invitation might have been half-hearted because I barely knew the guy. How wrong was I! The next morning when I got to my desk, I found that Eric had left printouts of the route from Bellevue to the cabin (this was before GPS driving directions became ubiquitous) along with helpful hand-written annotations just in case I had changed my mind and was out of service or arrived there in the dark. It is to my eternal regret that I never took him up on that genuine, kind, and generous offer.

Another time, I shared with him that I had acquired a wooden kayak. Without hesitation, Eric was forthright in his opinion. To paraphrase, "You will regret this purchase. You will seldom use this kayak because it will be time-consuming to set up the roof rack, secure the kayak, unload and load it at your destination, and then have to take it off and wash it down and store it when you get home. It is far easier to simply rent a kayak from whatever lakeside destination you choose. There are boat shacks everywhere." Well, I don't regret

*the purchase, but he was right about everything else : - )*

*Dinesh Naik.*

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**Dinesh Naik** - September 23, 2024 at 09:17 PM

JK

“ We were friends in HS and into college and attempted to keep in touch over the years. I've always enjoyed keeping up via holiday cards and FB posts. I would occasionally think about Eric; they were all great memories. From my time in high school, with math classes and also unlikely gym buddies, He was the football player and I was the scrawny soccer player, yet, he always trusted me to spot him on a big lift. He always respected the differences in people and saw their strengths. I'd say that most all of what I know about lifting and proper form and gym 'rules' like spotting technique came from him. Post college, I remember I got a few outdoor tips from him too. Looking back, I would easily say he had a very positive impact in my life. I'm sure he had a positive impact on others he will be missed by many. So long old friend, way too soon. My thoughts are with his family.

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**John Kruempelstaedter** - September 23, 2024 at 04:54 PM

JK

“ And he wasn’t content with just the academic pursuits, he wanted to employ his knowledge in tangible ways...creating the perfect bbq rib recipe, determining the optimal combination of crust, sauce and cheese for homemade pizza, installing windows in his house, building decks and gazebos, or boats in his garage, and creating adventures in the great outdoors that he loved so much. He was bold and wasn’t afraid to suffer setbacks in the projects he embarked upon because even those provided him learning opportunities. I would on occasion offer to help him with some of his bigger endeavors but he usually declined those offers saying, “I want to do things for myself because that is the best way to learn how to do them”. And this was in the days before YouTube and the internet so he really was a hands-on learner.

*As often happens, our lives began to follow different courses... children, careers, and other pursuits seemed to take us in different directions to the extent that we slowly lost touch over the years. And I always thought to myself, “I should reach out to Eric someday and see what he’s up to” trusting that there would be plenty of time to do so when life settled down sufficiently. And of course, now I wish I had really reached out years ago to rekindle our friendship while I still could. But I will always remember Eric as a bold, big-hearted, keen-minded, adventure-loving, goofball of a guy and I feel extremely fortunate to have been a part of his life. Eric, you will be missed!*

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Joel Kratochvi - September 22, 2024 at 12:49 PM

“ You see, Eric’s workouts were not limited to just those of a physical nature. Oh no, he also was constantly exercising his intellect, mainly through voracious reading of pretty much anything he could lay his hands on. He would consume *Popular Mechanics*, *Aviation Week*, and myriad other technical magazine publications like candy and supplement those with a hearty dose of history, science fiction, spy and other novels. So he always had much to talk about and talk he did, usually in the middle of my workouts which made what should have been an hour session stretch into a couple hour session or more. But I always learned a lot from those discussions and came away with many great book recommendations.

*Despite Eric’s tutelage, I can’t claim that I came anywhere near the same level of Schwarzenegger-esque physique achieved by Eric (“I’m about as big as you can get without the use of steroids” was the claim he made about his physical state...made without any trace of conceit, just stating a fact) but I was definitely seeing results. Or so I thought. I was invited on yet another hiking excursion that Eric had planned which was to include a group of other people including females! Now, Eric himself treated this as just another social occasion since he was fully devoted to Sue despite the fact that she was on the other side of the country working on her university degree. But for me, a guy working as an engineer at Boeing surrounded by a sea of other male engineers, to be included in a hiking party featuring members of the opposite sex was a big deal! So we all rendezvoused at Eric’s and climbed into his weather-worn red Nissan Sentra (the only car owned by any individual among my acquaintances that made my Toyota Tercel look sporty by comparison) and we headed off towards the woods. The Sentra clambered up a logging road, bottoming out on multiple occasions on the rough washboarded gravel and dirt (Eric seemed to think was driving a four-wheel drive Jeep) until we miraculously arrived at the trailhead feeling a bit nauseous but relieved the ordeal was over. And off we set out on the trail on what was proving to be a beautiful warm day and we were all enjoying the scenery and conversation along the way. After a while, the exertion of the hike*

*combined with the heat of the day had us all sweating profusely to the extent that I decided to remove my shirt so as to get some cooling relief. Little did I realize the folly of my action. Eric, taking notice of my semi-unclad state, took the opportunity to comment on my state of physical conditioning in a voice loud enough for all to hear. "Hmm, well Joel I wouldn't say your pectorals are particularly big...let's just say they are 'perky'. I think you need to start upping the weight on your bench presses". To which the ladies in our party reacted at first with barely stifled chuckles that soon gave way to full-on laughter. Oh the betrayal of it all! This, from my de facto personal trainer! I was never so relieved when soon after cloud-cover rolled in and I had an excuse to sheepishly put my shirt back on. Needless to say my aspirations of developing any kind of relationship with any of those women were shattered at that point. So Eric was undeniably a great wing designer, but a great wingman? Not so much. 😊*

*My emotional trauma from the hiking incident passed quickly and Eric and I would continue to have many other adventures together but too many to write about here. I do, however, want to point out some of the admirable qualities that Eric possessed. As alluded to earlier, Eric possessed a huge amount of curiosity. He was always interested in learning ever more about the world he lived in and not in just one specific subject but across an entire spectrum of topics. Sure there was engineering but he was also interested in gardening, cooking, home projects, science, history, nature, and I could go on and on.*

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**Joel Kratochvi** - September 22, 2024 at 12:48 PM

“ To all the Adamson family and especially Sue, Connall, and Thomas, we were so deeply saddened to hear of Eric’s untimely passing and my and Kristi’s hearts go out to you all. Eric was a great guy and brought so much to the many that were fortunate enough to share even some short amount of time with him during his life.

*I first met Eric at the University of Illinois where we were both studying aeronautical/astronautical engineering. I don’t remember doing much with him socially though until perhaps later towards graduation. And then as fate would have it, we found out that we both were to start working at Boeing on the same day, post-graduation. I think we were both looking forward to getting out of the cornfields of Champaign, Illinois and exploring the rugged wilderness of Washington state. The only problem was we arrived in January and it was a particularly wet, cloudy and dreary January which muted the siren call of the mountains and forests since they were hidden from view by gloomy Seattle weather. The rest of the winter weather was much the same and it wasn’t until May that we had the first reasonably sunny day. Eric was keen to seize the opportunity to hit a hiking trail out toward Snoqualmie Pass and invited me to come along, which I did. The trail started out fine if perhaps a bit muddy in spots but nothing that our well-worn sneakers couldn’t handle. Eric was determined to reach the top of the ridge which, according to the Harvey Manning and Ira Spring hiking book he bought, provided a glorious view to behold. So we climbed ever upward. And as we climbed we began to encounter more snow off to the side of the trail...then the trail itself started to become obscured by increasing patches of the white stuff. Undaunted, we forged ahead and higher in elevation. Finally we got to the top of the ridge and by this time we were up to our waists in snow with soaking wet feet and legs...but hey, that view!!! Fortunately for us, the tracks we laid provided ready directions back to our starting point, albeit a little cold and hungry and a lot thirsty since, being the hiking novices we were (Illinois hiking opportunities were sparse after all), neither of us thought to bring any water, food*

*or any of the other standard hiking essentials. None-the-less we had a great time and we both took away learnings from that experience...in my case it was to avoid hiking at elevation before late June, for Eric it was, get snowshoes so you can hike at elevation before late June. From then on, Eric was all-in on hiking the outdoors and he began to read up on the Northwest wilderness and how to enjoy it without suffering frostbite, hypothermia or dehydration.*

*Anyone who was acquainted with Eric, knew that he was into hitting the gym on the regular. He took his workouts very seriously and in addition to lifting weights he also regulated his diet to a certain extent to make sure that aligned with his workout goals. I will never forget his morning protein powder and raw egg drinks he would concoct for himself. Not unlike a lot of young single guys, Eric was not the most conscientious when it came to cleaning dishes. This dish cleaning complacency extended to the blender used in the preparation of his protein shakes. I say blender, but really it was more petri dish than blender, covered with months of hardened egg and protein powder that clung stubbornly to the sides despite the vigorous post-blending rinse (sans soap) Eric would give it as a half-hearted nod to the cleaning process. I don't know, maybe he was just ahead of the curve when it came to the probiotic movement, but I do know that watching him chug those shakes was enough to make me bulimic.*

*Dietary practices notwithstanding, I did end up joining the same gym as Eric and we would often meet up there after work. He was always more than happy to recommend a workout regimen and provide pointers on technique and intervals. It was like having a personal trainer although that often came at a price*

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**Joel Kratochvi** - September 22, 2024 at 12:47 PM



“ It was about 15 years ago that we bought a week long stay at a cabin in the Mazama. We packed our two kids, 8 and 10, the dog and some friends and headed up for a Christmas week in the Methow valley. We knew no one there but looked forward to a lovely quiet Christmas week in the snow. On Christmas Eve, just after the dark, my wife and I were cooking Christmas eve dinner in the kitchen while the kids played a game at the kitchen table. It was snowing lightly. Suddenly both kids were looking out the window at the long drive up to the cabin and excitedly pointing. Outside, the entire driveway was glowing with beautiful candle lit luminaries. It was absolutely stunning in the snow, even more so because we had no idea who or how this Christmas magic had happened. We went to bed that night still having no idea who created this amazing display just for us, adding to the magic of the holiday. It was the next day that we finally figured out who the Christmas elves were. It was of course it was the Adamson family who had the cabin next to ours, who had just decided to brighten the Christmas of the total strangers next door. This is exactly who Eric was, playful, giving, always trying to create glee and magic in those around him. Over the years we kept coming up over Christmas to the house next to theirs, building snow caves, epic sledding, air soft, and banging pots to welcome in New Years by the bonfire Eric always built. Those will always be the memories our family holds of Eric, creating magic for all those who had the great fortune to be near him.

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**Duane Bedard** - September 22, 2024 at 02:25 AM

LH

“ I worked with Eric when Boeing was exploring the Sonic Cruiser concept. My memories of Eric were his positive can do attitude. He always worked high speed planes like the sonic cruiser or super sonic airplanes. I always had my doubts about this flight regime for commercial flight but Eric was confident it was possible.

He was a great Aero engineer, a hard worker, and he always had this great smile that made me smile. It seems nothing would get him down.

I had a little apple orchard and would invite the aero group over to make cider in the fall when the apples were ripe. Eric and family came to a couple of these events. I've enclosed a few picture of Eric and some of his family. It doesn't seem like it was 2012 and 2014 when he came. Time really flies.

Larry Herrick



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Larry Herrick - September 22, 2024 at 01:57 AM

MF

“ *Mike Jensen & Family purchased the Basket Full of Wishes for the family of Eric Evin Adamson.*



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**Mike Jensen & Family** - September 18, 2024 at 04:20 PM

“ Eric was one of my best friends and most respected colleagues for more than 30 years. I had the good fortune to work shoulder-to-shoulder with him on some of the most exciting projects that Boeing has done over that time.

We "clicked" right away when I found out that he was a true history and aviation buff, a life-long information sponge, and a great source of DIY know-how. People that Eric worked with recognized that he was an outstanding engineer, even in cases where they felt he was not always easy to work with. He could be very focused, he expected people to have done their technical homework and he had no room for corporate politics. Eric was a "Boeing man", proud of the company's heritage and the many smart people he got to work with. He was always thinking ahead about how best to get things done and improve processes. We seemed to fall into a working pattern where, if I could come up with the "what", Eric could always come up with the "how". In later years when I saw him less frequently I'd find myself asking "what would Eric do" ? I will miss our lunchtime debates on current events, economics, history, and education. We often would often inject movie quotes into our discussions to lighten the mood, and in the later years some of the younger engineers would be bewildered because the movies quotes were too old. Eric's straightforward manner, intensity, and athletic appearance gave him a memorable "larger-than-life" presence. Some people could find that intimidating---until they got to know him better and realized he was really a big kid at heart. The Adamsons lived just far enough away from us and our kids were just enough out of sync in age, that we didn't often get together off-hours. But our family knew him as a dependable friend, an animal lover, a family man, and very proud of his boys. There were a number of years where Eric and I traveled together a lot, which gave time for catching up on what Sue, the boys, and dogs were up to, and following the saga of the cabin's construction. After I retired in 2019 I would see Eric only every few months and kept in touch mainly via emails and occasional phone calls. I'm still trying to get my head wrapped around the fact that Eric is no longer with us. It is sad to think that, like many other things Eric did well, he did such a good

*job of hiding his inner turmoil for a number of years. Eric will be very missed. Our family offers our deepest sympathies and condolences to Sue and the boys.*

*-Chet Nelson*

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**Chet Nelson** - September 10, 2024 at 01:58 PM

JG

“ *I remember Eric from high school when we were employees of Glencoe Park District. Susan and I were camp counselors and Eric was the cool guy who worked in the field driving tractors and using heavy equipment. The kids loved him! He would always make time to playfully tease the campers and counselors. As the summer progressed it was apparent that more and more work needed to be done wherever Susan’s camper’s were playing. Coincidence? I think not. Eric’s energy and cheerful enthusiasm is my favorite memory of him.*

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**Jennie Greene** - September 10, 2024 at 12:44 PM

SC

“ My deepest condolences to the Adamson family; I am so sorry for your loss. I was very saddened to hear the news of Eric’s passing. Remembering how robust he was physically and mentally I find it hard to imagine anything overcoming him.

I first met Eric in 1991 when I joined HSCT and had the unique privilege to share a cubicle with him (and Chet Nelson). Eric was a super smart, highly capable, and diligent engineer, with a very honest and blunt communication style (that I enjoyed very much!). He was a great colleague, receptive to new ideas, cheering others successes, and up to taking on the toughest of problems. He was very encouraging of my increasing use of CFD in applied aerodynamics and together we solved several difficult issues using CFD and WT data together.

We remained teammates and friends throughout our decades long Boeing tenures, and also, found ourselves delighted to be Methow Valley neighbors.

Eric’s passing leaves a big empty space in this world, that myself, and I’m sure others feel deeply. I pray that his memory will be a blessing to all.

Steve Chaney

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Steve Chaney - August 30, 2024 at 07:11 PM

MJ

“ When I first moved to Seattle after graduating from college, I knew almost no one in the Pacific Northwest. I started my new job at Boeing in the Renton Aerodynamics engineering department. Eric was one of the first people I met there. He was brash, outspoken, loved to laugh loudly, and enjoyed throwing out movie quotes at every opportunity. Eric quickly became one of my best friends at Boeing. We went out carousing a lot in those days. I have many fond memories with Eric at Doc Maynard's in Pioneer Square. I'm grateful that Eric came into my life when he did. Without him in those days, I probably would have spent many lonely weekends at home. Eric was a true friend and confidant that I could always turn to for advice and companionship.

*I remember the little red Nissan Sentra he drove that we always teased him about. I remember the dedication he had in the gym, faithfully showing up to lift weights on a regular basis. I remember how incredibly knowledgeable he was on almost any subject you threw at him. I will always remember Eric as the vibrant, boisterous, energetic man that he was. My life is richer for having known him.*

*Mike Jensen*

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**Mike Jensen** - August 28, 2024 at 04:21 PM

AP

“ I remember Eric from my days at Boeing HSCT. He was a great guy. One time he asked me to run him some mission analysis and he would buy me a Coke. He was true to his word. I always found him easy to work with and a great person.

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**Abel G. Perez** - August 27, 2024 at 11:46 AM

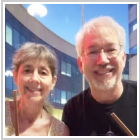
AM

“ My main interaction with Eric was as an aerodynamics coworker on the HSCT program. Tending towards introversion, at first I was taken aback by his "forwardness". But then I learned to appreciate his enthusiasm and the fact you never didn't know where he stood on an issue. Also, I respected Eric because although he could dish out, he would also take heat or kidding well. We had many laughs together, especially whilst wind tunnel testing or on travel for same. I also recall funny stories about his childhood or life outside of work. He was way too young and vigorous and I'm so sorry to hear the circumstances of Eric's passing. I pray for peace and healing for the whole family and close friends and trust God that those will develop over time.

Please don't hesitate to reach out if anyone wants to share or hear details of fond memories of times with Eric. [aeroandy7@gmail.com](mailto:aeroandy7@gmail.com)  
Andy Meeker, colleague and friend

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**Andy Meeker** - August 26, 2024 at 08:28 PM



“ Eric and I shared a love of the cutting edge aircraft configurations and experimental aerodynamics. He knew this stuff and I regularly counted on his expertise. I'd look forward to finally working on a wind tunnel test with him on the Aerion Supersonic Biz Jet project in the summer of 2020 in Modane, France but circumstances got in the way.

I am truly sorry for you're loss of Eric and grieve with you. Praying for God's comfort and closeness.

Mark Sleppy, Boeing Colleague

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**Mark Sleppy** - August 26, 2024 at 01:55 PM

SW

“ Eric Adamson was an energetic and capable person who his own family and friends much admired. His active life was boundless.

We are saddend to learn of Eric's difficulty with alcoholism that led to his early passing. His family Chris, Angela, Skip and Melissa now have a deep whole in their hearts, as surely Sue, Thomas and Conal do as well.

OUR HEARTS GO OUT TO ALL OF ERIC'S FAMILY for his passing.

Much love from Sally & Ken, Evanston

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**Sally Wildman** - August 24, 2024 at 05:37 PM

MA

“ I couldn't begin to say how important the Adamson family has been to the Abbey family over many decades. We were longtime neighbors in our Glencoe years. The four Adamson kids and the four Abbey kids pretty much followed the same pattern in chronological age, and Chris and I spent many of those years as single parents. The video tribute to Eric is beautiful; I cried watching it, but I'm grateful that it and the obituary told us so much about an incredibly talented man and a truly amazing life.

Love,  
Marilyn

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**Marilyn Abbey** - August 24, 2024 at 01:14 PM

QS

“ I remember Eric taking me with his family to kayak camp along Ross lake when I was in high school. It was hard but such a fantastic experience. One year, there was an insane thunderstorm along the lake at night, and he stayed up with me and his kids to watch lightning pummel along the shores of the lake. I will always remember him like this.

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**Quinn Schiller** - August 24, 2024 at 01:11 PM

RW

“ Dear Sue and family-my thoughts and prayers are with you as you navigate uncharted territory. I have such a fondness in my heart for Eric from high school. He was so kind, sweet and he could light up a room with his smile. I especially appreciated how much he worshipped you, Sue! My favorite memory is from the day of prom when we were helping you get ready for your big night with him. You were so worried because you had eaten something garlicky the night before and was desperately trying to freshen your breath. I am thankful Eric didn't let a little garlic stand in his way! Sending buckets of Love and hugs. Xoxo Ruth Weston

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**ruth weston** - August 23, 2024 at 11:01 AM

LB

“ I remember meeting all of you when your boys and my son early on starting in elementary school. When I started the Robitics team Eric stepped in to help us! If I remember right it was the 1st year of middle school. We did pretty good for our first time! Eric pretty much took over pushing the boys to do their best no matter what.

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**Laurel Boulds-Fisk** - August 22, 2024 at 08:58 PM

TW

“ *I remember Eric making our trip to Seattle memorable by organizing an Airsoft gun outing in the woods. My stepson, Dave, had a great time and it was the highlight of our trip.*

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**Tom Wagener** - August 22, 2024 at 04:08 PM