



John Austin Woolley

August 22, 1925 - October 27, 2016

John Austin Woolley

UNION GROVE - John Austin Woolley, 91, passed away on Thursday, October 27, 2016 at the Wisconsin Veteran's Home. He was born in Ridgeland on August 22, 1925 to the late Albert and Florence (nee: Austin) Woolley.

John received his education in the Menomonie schools. He was awarded his B.S. and M.S. from the University of Wisconsin - Stout.

John was a military man, named after his maternal grandfather, John Austin, who was a Civil War veteran. He enlisted in The United States Marine Corps following graduation from high school in 1943, serving in the Pacific War Theater in World War II.

A born educator, John taught in schools for over thirty years, including Kalispell, MO, and then in Racine for Park High School and Case High School. He retired as Department Chair of Tech. Ed at Case High School.

On January 27, 1951, John was united in marriage to Patricia A. Schultz in Menomonie. Together, they raised three wonderful children.

John belonged to the VFW, Retired Educators Association, International Graphic Arts Education Assoc., and The Eagles Nest (a local veteran's group). He was an avid theater patron, and had attended the Milwaukee Rep, and the Lincolnshire Theater for many seasons. His fifteen minutes of fame came when he won the Burlington Liars Club contest in 1972. His winning story was published in most of the newspapers in the United States. Surviving are his children, Karen Louise, Charmaine Marie, and Jon Patrick (Debra) Woolley; grandchildren, Jeneane, Laura, John, Derek and great grandson, Dean Cox. John was preceded in death by his parents, wife, Patricia; sisters, Hazel, Carla and brother, Louis.

A memorial service for John will be held Lutheran Church of the Redeemer on Tuesday, November 1, 2016 at 2 pm. Visitation will be held at church from 12:30 pm until service time.

John will be laid to rest next to his wife Patricia at Evergreen Cemetery in Menomonie, WI. We quote John, "I have had four great loves in my life, my wife, Patricia; my children, Karen, Char, and John; and my grandchildren, Jeneane, Laura, John, Derek and Dean and of course, the Marine Corps."

In lieu of flowers, those wishing to remember John in a special way may direct memorials to The Salvation Army 1901 Washington Avenue, Racine, WI.

John's family would like to extend a very special thank you to Dr. Howard Short and the compassionate staff at Boland Hall, 1st East for their heartfelt and dignified care.

Events

NOV **Visitation** 12:30PM - 02:00PM

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Lutheran Church of the Redeemer
2417 Drexel Ave, Racine, WI, US, 53403

NOV **Memorial Service** 02:00PM

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Lutheran Church of the Redeemer
2417 Drexel Ave, Racine, WI, US, 53403

Comments



“ A tribute video has been added.



Sturino Funeral Home - October 31, 2016 at 12:13 PM



“ 91 files added to the album LifeTributes



Sturino Funeral Home - October 31, 2016 at 10:04 AM



“ John Woolley is my father. I was blessed to have a father who had a natural love for children. He used to come home from work every day and play games with us. One game was "Lower the Drawbridge". He would put one of us on his shoulders and start walking toward the arch between the living room and kitchen. If we said "lower the drawbridge", he'd bend his knees so that we wouldn't bump our heads. Another game he liked to play was "Uncle Louie's Red Pajamas". He would pin a giggling child to the ground and wouldn't set us free until we said "Uncle Louie's Red Pajamas". We loved the game so much that we didn't really want to be set free - giggling was much more fun than being set free. My dad used to come down to the Case gym every week day after school to watch me practice for the track team. It made me feel special. When I moved to Ashland, Wisconsin to be a Business Education teacher, he wrote me at least one letter per week and every once in awhile, he'd tuck a twenty dollar bill into the envelope. I was a new teacher with a car payment, so twenty dollars was a lot of money to me. My parents came to see me in Ashland several times and they always came in the door with their arms full of groceries for me. My father wasn't a man to express his feelings with words or hugs or kisses, but he showed us he loved us by what he did for us. He treated my mother like a queen and showed us what a healthy marriage looked like. I have been blessed to have my wonderful husband Mark in my life for the last 11 plus years and he reminds me of my father because he is a man of honor and integrity. I had my father in my life since I was born 63 years ago and he will be greatly missed and fondly remembered. Char (Woolley) Petersen.

Charmaine Petersen - October 30, 2016 at 12:12 AM