



Jeanne McCarl

January 3, 1921 - February 1, 2016

Jeanne (Estes) McCarl passed peacefully away Feb. 1, 2016.

Born January 3, 1921, to Claude and Ina Estes, in Wenatchee, Washington and spent her young life growing up on Badger Mountain. As a farm girl, Jeanne developed a love for all animals and that love lasted her entire life. She rode horses from the time she was little until well into her 70's.

She started school at the age of six years old and attended the Beaver Creek School, a one room school house on Badger Mountain, walking or riding her horse the two mile journey.

Jeanne graduated from Wenatchee High School in 1937 and attended Central Washington (Normal) College, earning her teaching certificate at the age of 19. She began her teaching career at the Badger Mountain School with 5 students, several being just a few years younger than herself. At the age of 24, she was the youngest female administrator in Washington State when she was at the Monitor School. Education and teaching became Mom's lifelong passion. She eventually became a teacher within the Eastmont School District and served as Vice Principal at the high school, for many years. Mom was a pioneer in a way; in the 1960's, being a Vice Principal was consider a "man's role". Mom changed that perception with grace and strength. She was considered an equal in that position and was loved and admired by peers and students because of that strength and determination to do a great job. Mom's passion and love of education lasted her entire life and she always loved to stay in touch with all her "kids". She loved attending all of the class reunions and loved to hear about the lives of her students.

Jeannie met and married William D. (Bill) McCarl in 1946 and together they had four children, Tim, Shannon, Mike and Pat.

Mom was a brilliant woman, determined to continue to learn and grow. She loved a challenge and always seemed to effortlessly excel in everything she attempted.

Mom's hobbies included golfing, snowmobiling, horseback riding, traveling, playing bridge and successfully completing the New York Times crossword puzzles. Mom was an excellent cook and also loved to bake. Her cakes were a delight for all occasions and especially when she was entertaining friends and family. She loved a good glass of wine, but Scotch was usually for a celebration. She loved decorating for Christmas...it was

always,” the more the merrier.” You could almost get a headache from all of the blinking lights, singing Santa’s, dancing reindeer. Because of Mom’s love for Christmas, it is instilled in her family today...especially, “you can NEVER over decorate!!”

Mom is survived by children, Shannon (Scott) Rock, of Moses Lake, Pat (Dan) Stites, of La Quinta, Ca. and Michael (Gayle) of E. Wenatchee. She is also survived by her “special adopted son” Bill (Willy) Smith and spouse, Ella, former daughter in law, Carly Richards and another “adopted daughter” Barbara (Babs) Johnson, of La Quinta, Ca. Her Grandchildren, Erin Creedy, Jody Harkness, Carrie Adelman, Sara McCarl, Megan McCarl, Lenny McCarl, Molly Cochran, Chelsea Lepley and 19 great grandchildren. She is pre deceased by her husband, Bill and her son, Timothy.

Mom was a remarkable woman; she loved her family and friends to the end. She will be greatly missed and although her passing leaves us sad, we cannot wish her back—her loving legacy lives on with all those whose lives she touched.

“I will lead the blind by ways they have not known, along unfamiliar paths I will guide them; I will turn the darkness into light before them and make the rough places smooth. These are the things I will do, I will not forsake them.” Isaiah 42:16.

You remain our greatest inspiration – we love you!

Happy Trails, Mom, until we meet again.

Comments



“ Neighbor, teacher, special friend ... Always will be remembered as making a difference in my life



Sandra Whitley - April 20, 2016 at 02:05 PM



“ On behalf of Mrs McCarl's students in the Eastmont High Class of 1960 I would like to express our deep appreciation for all she did for us during our high school years. She was a major positive influence on many of our lives and life stories. I can only hope that our grand children are fortunate enough to have teachers like Mrs McCarl. Examples of the love of her students can be seen in the attached pictures from her 90th Birthday celebration at the Wenatchee Golf and Country Club. Gordy Parkhill, Class of 1960



Gordy Parkhill - February 19, 2016 at 01:07 PM



“ Gordon Parkhill is following this tribute.

Gordon Parkhill - February 18, 2016 at 10:17 AM



“ I was suspended in middle school for fighting, and my mom was called to pick me up. It must have been a Wednesday, because I remember her being at the bowling alley (before cell phones). So the school called Grandma Jean, who came to pick me up.

She took me to lunch :-) The message was that there are more important things in life, to learn and to move on.

I love you, Grandma!

-Your favorite Grandson (and probably favorite Grandchild over all)

Lenny McCarl - February 04, 2016 at 12:21 PM



“ When you were born, you cried and the world rejoiced. Live your life in such a way that when you die, the world cries and you rejoice. (Indian saying). Happy trails, Mom...I'll meet you on the other side...love you..Sharmie

shannon rock - February 01, 2016 at 07:13 PM



“ Looking back, Mrs. McCarl was probably one of the most formative and influential educators in my young life. Both of my parents considered her the "Go To" Teacher when I was in her split class in the 2nd & 3rd grade.

Dave Scott, Class of '60

Dave - February 20, 2016 at 09:31 AM