



Walter Glenn Futtrup

March 31, 1933 - March 19, 2024

Walt was born in Fort Smith, Arkansas to Walter Amos and Ida. Later Walt's family moved to Stigler, OK, and then to Hanford, CA. In Hanford, Ida, then a young waitress, met her future husband Neils Willard, known to his friends as Bill. The couple married in 1942 and would soon welcome Walt's beloved sister Betty. Bill was on track to be career military and this life allowed the family to travel the world. Walt spent parts of his childhood in San Francisco, living on the Presidio; in Japan, where he was a member of the basketball team; and his beloved Felida, where the family prune farm was located. Those of you that knew Walt have been told many stories about prunes.

Walt loved Felida for more than its prunes. He would tell stories of his lifelong friendship with Wally and Virginia Miller, of "cruising the gut", of driving his Dad to the train station so he could go back up to Fort Lewis, and well, his prunes. Walt even went to the little Felida school house, that still provided smiles to him every time we passed it on a drive.

In high school, Walt met and later married Merle. They raised two daughters, Cathie and Mike. As he raised his young family, Walt was not afraid of hard work to provide. He worked at the Camas paper mill until a mentor suggested he go back to school to further his education. Walt took night classes at Clark College, worked as a draftsman and was a machinist for a time, and soon landed a job at Hutton Homes as a salesman. This is where Walt fell in love with Real Estate. Eventually he would start the Walt Futtrup Company and nurture that love of Real Estate for more than 50 years. One of Walt's

proudest achievements was being presented with the Lifetime Membership Award from the Society of Exchange Councilors.

Later, he met a wonderful, beautiful, and independent, MaryAnn Conner and her daughter, Robin. MaryAnn was an escrow officer, so it was obviously a match made in real estate heaven. It wasn't long before a love story for the ages began. Walt and MaryAnn were together for more than 45 years and married for just short of 21. They married on Walt's 70th birthday, surrounded by all their family and friends. They were the best of friends, rarely apart, and in love until the end.

Besides MaryAnn, his loves in life were his family, especially his grandkids Katie and Michael. They were the stars in his sky and he was so proud of the people they are becoming. He especially loved his deep conversations with Katie, and adored seeing Michael on the stage.

He loved to travel with MaryAnn. They took trips to wherever the SEC meeting was being held in the US, and were able to take Robin to Ireland & London. He loved real estate. This became more apparent as dementia took his mind. The daily drives MaryAnn took him on allowed him to see what was going on around town and we hope sparked some pleasant memories of days gone by.

He loved his weekly coffee with the guys. We want to thank them for always encouraging him to come even as his health declined. They didn't shy away from his decline and just treated him like the friend he has been all these years.

We would like to say a special thank you to Walt's barber and friend of 65 years, Bob Lutz. You were his trusted confidant and one of the only people he allowed to touch his hair. And to Jack & Georgie Sprinkel, whose love, support, and friendship have been invaluable and needed, probably more than they know.

Walt is survived by his wife of 21 years, Mary Ann Futtrup; daughter Cathie Futtrup and daughter in law, Wendy; daughter Robin Wallis and son in law, Adam. Grandchildren Katie Wallis and Michael Wallis; Sister, Betty Bonner;

nephews Ron Bonner and Scott Bonner; as well as numerous other family and friends. He is preceded in death by his parents, Bill and Ida Futtrup; daughter, Mike Valentine; and brother in law, Walt Bonner.

In closing, Dementia is a hard disease for those afflicted, and some would say harder for those caring for their loved ones. The person you have known, loved and shared your life with is slowly fading away. No longer able to share in those memories anymore, no longer able to communicate, trapped in their own body. It's really hard. But I can say this, in his last two weeks, we still saw Walt in his smiles, in his eyes, in his touch. And on good days, he could share his thoughts with us. Don't shy away from the hard stuff when it comes to your loved ones. Don't be afraid. In the end we are all just humans in need of love, support and understanding.

Tribute Wall



“ *So sorry for your loss.* ”

Patty Reyes - April 03, 2024 at 12:00 AM