



Howard Lee Fricke

February 2, 1926 - January 5, 2016

Howard Lee Fricke, 89, passed away on January 5, 2016. He was born February 2, 1926, to Edwin Fricke and Edna Knapp in Hastings, Nebraska.

Howard was a veteran of the US Navy, where he served in WWII. After serving in the military, he was a Manager of a Grocery Store for 20 years.

Woodworking and working with stained glass were two of Howard's passions. He also enjoyed going to porcelain painting seminars with Dorothy. A volunteer for over 10 years, he helped keep the roses nice for the Historical Society Building as well as the Adult Center. He was selected as the #1 volunteer in the State of New Mexico. He also enjoyed being at the Joy Center.

Those left to carry on Howard's heritage are his wife of 69 years, Dorothy (Brunk) Fricke of Roswell, NM; son, Ed Fricke of South Dakota and daughter, Patti Hotchberg (Alan) of California. Also surviving him were one Granddaughter, seven Great-Grandchildren and one Great-GreatGrandchild.

There will be no services at the request of the family.

Tribute Wall



“ *Howard Lee Fricke*

December 29, 2022 at 05:26 PM



“ *When you meet a person from another generation and wonder who they were where they have been what did they do to bring them to 'podunk' Roswell NM, that is how my thoughts meandered as the excentric old man tried to pour Dorothy and I a cup of coffee. At the end of his days, he did not talk much rather focused intently on his E Bay acct and filling his orders. Their home here in Roswell was a Menagerie of a life gone by. Eclectic and un-decipherable to most that would have thought, if given the chance to enter their over fulfilled realm they protected so profusely. Howard liked me though, I spent solid time with Dororhy and my Mom, Helen Greer, encourageing them with their china painting. The last time I got to see Howard he wasn't himself. His focus had turned to caring for his wife like a professional. Dorothy herself turned from her live of Dresden style china painting to paint by numbers but still as focused. They were both so driven, what a life they must have lived, some, most of us will never know, like Dorothy, I heard so many sad tales of her these last years sense she stoped china painting. I stopped by to check on her to fine different dogs different enterence ways and a different face at the door. My Mother is declining now, She asks often, have you heard the ' whereabouts' of Dorothy Fricky? What can I tell her, she has just disapeared. Jamie at scottfr e@gmail.com*

Jamie Burmeister - February 09, 2021 at 09:21 AM

MA

“ Will always remember playng cards with Howard and Dorothy at the RAC.

My deepest sympathies to you, Dorothy -- Life brings changes -- moved into Peachtree Village very recently.

Magdalen D. Have same phone number.

Magdalen - January 13, 2016 at 08:06 PM