



Carl F. Tuetken

December 4, 1932 - May 20, 2011

Former Alton resident, Carl F. Tuetken, beloved husband, father, grandfather and great-grandfather, and friend to many, passed away May 20, 2011 following a six year struggle with a debilitating stroke. Born December 4, 1932 to Carl H. and Viola Studebaker Tuetken, Carl was the first child of that union. Carl was a graduate of Marquette High School in Alton and St. Louis University in Missouri. He began his career in sales working for Johnson & Johnson; Campbell's Soup Co.; Coates & Clark and Kee-Lox Manufacturing. In California, he owned Pop-Cork wine cellar, several Denny's Restaurants, and Fish-n-Chips. Returning to Alton, he owned and operated several restaurants and bars. He was a member of the Elks, the Eagles and Who's Who in America. Carl had an instant magnetism with people and never knew a stranger. He was well known for his famous rock, shell, and coral collection. An avid deep sea fisherman, he proudly displayed his catch. His story telling and vivid travel adventures brought many laughs to friends and family. Carl is survived by his wife of 13 years, Betty Ball Tuetken; his beloved dogs, Bogey and Bacall; his children: Carla Tuetken of St. Charles, MO, Alan Tuetken of Edwardsville, Ill, Vanessa Pelligrino of Thousand Oaks, CA and Deanna Tuetken of Studio City, CA. Also surviving are grandchildren: Christal Rushing, Brian Rushing, Miranda Rushing, Rachel Rushing, Christina Snyder, Sean Tuetken, Stephanie Tuetken, Anthony Pelligrino and Matthew Pelligrino. There are four great-grandchildren, and a half sister, Charlotte Deem. He was preceded in death by his parents; infant sister, Jeannette Tuetken; and son,

Randy Tuetken. Per his request, the body was cremated. Visitation will be from 3:00 p.m. until time of memorial service at 4:30 p.m. Friday, June 3, 2011 at Gent Funeral Home with Reverend George Humbert Jr. to officiate. Memorials may be made in his honor to the BEST FRIENDS SANCTUARY in Kanab, Utah or the HUMANE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES.

PDF Printable Version

Tribute Wall



“ *Carl F. Tuetken*

January 28, 2023 at 10:19 AM



“ *Carl F. Tuetken*

January 28, 2023 at 08:19 AM



“ *I never actually met Mr. Tuetken in person, but being as close to Carla as I am, I sure heard A LOT of wonderful things about him and I'm sure he will be dearly missed by all!!*

Amy Crews - June 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Carla, I am sorry for your family's loss. Your Father's biography details his remarkable life. May all of you find comfort in knowing that he is at peace and will always be there to watch over his loved ones.*

Lynne

Lynne Beseau - June 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM

“ My dad...there are so many good memories of him. I am smiling as I write this and reminisce about all the good times and unintentionally comical antics that were so memorable and typical of Dad. My sisters and I have laughed endlessly over stories and events that occurred with, or to, Dad. If something funny would happen to anyone, it would happen to Dad. There are so many, but here are a few of my very (entertaining) favorites:

1. There was a time when he was eating in a Mexican restaurant with my mom near San Diego long, long ago and lo and behold, there appeared a used Band-Aid in his soup! Who else would have this happen to him but Dad?
2. If there was poison oak around where Dad was walking/hiking, he would inevitably somehow brush against it or get himself into it and break out in an itchy, red rash.
3. His obsession with rocks and shells and how he would go hunt for these “treasures” at the beach at the expense of cutting up his ankles and feet. We would hear him say “ouch” and “ooh, ahhh” over and over again, and we would just laugh and watch him hop and waddle around with the rocks and shells stuffed, literally, into all pockets and storage areas in his clothing, some even spilling out over his shirt and shorts sagging from the weight.
4. When I was in Girl Scouts, Dad would always want to go to my weekly scout meetings and weekend getaways, and then complain endlessly about a fellow girl scout’s mother after each event. He would seriously be bummed out if he was not able to attend a meeting our outing with us.

Even though Dad is no longer with us, his memory will remain in our hearts and minds forever. Various traits of Dad’s, from physical to behavioral, are manifested in all of us kids. In a way, they will remind us of him...I know the traits I inherited will remind me of him, which puts a smile on my face. Dad will certainly be missed, but

never, ever forgotten. I love you always, Dad, and may you rest in blissful peace.

Deanna Tuetken - June 03, 2011 at 12:00 AM

DD

“*Dear Betty and Carla, I wish to express my deepest sympathies to you on the loss of you husband and your father. "CF" was truly a unique individual and will not be forgotten.*

Dr Bill

Dr Bill Dondanville - June 02, 2011 at 12:00 AM

DM

“*Alan, we were sorry to here about your father. We won't be able to attend but wanted you to know you were in our thoughts.*

Dave & Pam Mizell - June 02, 2011 at 12:00 AM

DW

“*Betty, My heartfelt condolences go out to you and your family. Also, may there be comfort in knowing that someone so special will never be forgotten.*

Your ex-coworker and friend,

Donna Womack

Donna Womack - June 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM

SM

“*Carla and Alan, sorry to here about your loss. Sal*

sal manescalco - June 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM