Preserving Your Memories

Interviews with Chuck and Karen Woodman
Chuck and Karen when they were young
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Memories of a Life Together
May 2017
— Track 1 —

Erika: Today is Thursday, May 25, 2017, and we’re in the home of Chuck and Karen Woodman with Karen and her sister Kathy—I didn’t ask your last name.

Kathy: Thompson.

(Silence on recording for the first 45 seconds until microphones were turned on and tested.)

Erika: Well, I think it was in San Luis Obispo that this—

Chuck: San Luis.

Erika: Oh, do they say San Luis?

Karen: Everybody says San Luis, but everybody says that.

Erika: I don’t know why I’ve always thought that.

Karen: But people that live there don’t like it.

Chuck: I don’t know if you remember a guy on the radio, Fulton Lewis Junior?

Erika: Yeah, I think—

Chuck: Okay, well, one of our teachers used to criticize him and call him Fulton Louie because he would always pronounce San Luis wrong. He would call it San Louie, you know? Yeah, no, it’s Luis.

Erika: I need to train myself out of that, then. San Luis. San Luis Obispo. So, Karen, do you want to start there about the first time you laid eyes on Chuck?

Karen: Mmmm. The first time I laid eyes on him I was sitting on the steps of our junior high—it was lunchtime—with some of my friends, and this car pulled up and this young man got out. (Laughs) And we had never seen him before so we figured he was new. So you know how girls are, they start talking about, “Oh, he’s kind of cute. I wonder what his name is. I wonder where he’s from.” And I remember exactly what he was wearing. He had on Levi’s and white socks and loafers and a white T-shirt and a blue sweater. And he came up the steps ‘cause he had to go into the principal’s office and register. So that was my very first sighting of Chuck. (Laughs)