



Eric Carl Adamson

March 28, 1959 - July 21, 2018

Chester native Eric Carl Adamson passed from this life suddenly, Sunday morning July 15, 2018 at his residence in Chester following a courageous battle with cancer. His loving wife was at his side.

Born March 28, 1959 in Chester to the longtime High School Principal Darold Adamson and his wife Peggy, Eric was raised and educated in Chester where he graduated from Chester High School as a member of the "Class of 1978. "QB" as he was nicknamed was honored as the MVP of their Football, Basketball and Baseball programs. He went on to further his education at Chico State graduating with an AA Degree as an X-Ray Technician.

Following his graduation he went to work at Enloe Hospital's Cardiologist group before moving to San Jose California where he was a manager for Hewlett-Packard's Shipping and Receiving Department. Eric returned home to Chester in 1999 and entered the Real Estate field working as an agent for Kehr Obrien Coldwell Banker Real Estate.

A longtime member of the Plumas County Board of Relators and the NRA Eric was an avid outdoorsman who enjoyed hunting and fishing with his dog Layla at his side, as well as the challenge of a good game of golf. He also found enjoyment hunting for agates on the coast, working in his garden, and playing his guitar.

In his untimely passing Eric leaves his loving wife; Rebecca "Becky" Adamson of Chester, mother; Peggy Adamson, step mother; Judy Adamson of Chico, CA and sister, Jodi Mansell both of Clear Lake, CA, nephews; David and Tanner and will be forever remembered by his extended family the Wann's and White's.

A Celebration of Eric's life is planned for Noon, Saturday, August 18, 2018 at the Chester Park. An opportunity to express your condolences to the family along with signing the memorial guest register is available online at www.fehrmanmortuary.com. The family asks that any remembrances in Eric's memory be made to the Darold Adamson Scholarship

Fund at the Chester High School c/o Fehrman Mortuary, P.O. Box 803, Greenville, CA
95947.

Events

AUG **Celebration of Life** 12:00PM

18

Chester Park

Chester, CA, US, 96020

Comments



“ Eric was a valued member of the Plumas Association of REALTORS(R). His service on our board of directors was always marked with thoughtful consideration of the issues at hand, and he was always a gentleman, a term that isn't much used these days but which describes our feelings about him. He also served graciously on the PAR Scholarship Committee. Board service and committee service take time from one's professional life--Eric was willing. We will miss his presence in the Realtor community. Susan Christensen and Suzi Brakken of PAR.

Susan Christensen - August 18, 2018 at 01:08 PM



“ It is not all that common to see friends that have remained close friends with one another since their childhood. I do love to see it. Not only do I love to see that but I also get somewhat envious. To have a life long friend is not very ordinary. People's lives often go in different directions. It is indeed a rare occurrence and quite special when people maintain a friendship for decades. The reason that I am mentioning this is that the first friend that I can remember having, Eric Adamson, recently passed away. At four years old, and in fact for my entire childhood, we were neighbors. We would play together, have sleepovers, and go fishing. In fact, Eric taught me how to fish. I remember getting excited when I caught my first fish. It was a pretty good size fish and, as I was reeling it in Eric said, “We need to toss that one back in the water. That's a carp. Nobody eats carp. They're too boney.” Well that definitely put a damper on my first catch. I probably would have taken that fish to a taxidermist, have it stuffed, and mounted on my bedroom wall next to my Hot Wheels collection. But since it was a carp, that fish was tossed back into the water and allowed to live with his boney self instead of being immortalized as a trophy on a kid's wall. I also learned how to identify the other types of fish common in the Feather River. Brown trout, rainbow trout, bass, and catfish were all good catches. Of course those types of fish did not make up my first catch. It was a stinkin' carp! I even had a 'tackle' box at the time, where I kept my extra hooks, sinkers, floaters, and other fishing paraphernalia. I learned to bait my hook with fish eggs, grasshoppers, and worms. Eric liked to fish a lot and I might have developed the same passion for it if I only had the same success as he had. I often would come home with nothing to show for my time fishing when he would be toting to his home three or four nice sized fish, none of them being carp. One other passion that Eric had was football. His father loved football and Eric followed suit. One day Eric was telling me how he was going to meet some of the San Francisco Forty-Niners at the Lake Almanor Country Club the next day. He was so excited about it and his excitement was contagious. I thought it was going to be a fun event too. At the time I didn't realize that certain functions were by invitation only. If he was going to meet these professional football players then I was going to meet them also. I wasn't invited to go but that didn't stop me. I rode my bike the 12 mile route from Chester to the Country Club. When I got to the park inside the Country Club there was some surprise from the Adamson family, just not the surprise I had hoped for. It was a little awkward. When Eric's family found out that I had ridden my bike there from Chester, Mrs. Adamson graciously offered to drive me back home. I

said that I could ride back but she insisted on taking me back. My bike was put in the back of their truck and I was driven home. I don't remember meeting any of the Forty-Niners, not even the quarterback John Brodie.

Throughout our childhood, adolescent years, and through high school Eric was very popular, and for good reason. He was smart, easy going, athletic, and had a good fashion sense. I remember seeing him in high school wearing these bright green Adidas Athletic shoes with neon green stripes, not the most subtle footwear among us students, especially for the 1970's. Most of us guys were wearing black and white Converse shoes back then. It didn't take long for those green Adidas shoes to become the "rage", many male students abandoned wearing their Converse All Stars and started wearing the same kind of shoes that Eric was wearing. There were several other 'fashion fads' that swept through our high school back in the 70's. The suede blue Puma Tennis shoes, silk shirts, flare pants, and platform shoes; Eric was usually the one leading his fellow students in our little mountain community to catch on to the fashion sense of the time. If he wasn't the first guy wearing the 'latest', then he was right in the middle of the fashion trend.

And Eric's athletic ability was evident as he was the quarterback of our high school football team. With him at QB, the Volcanoes were Feather River League Champions two years in a row. Although he wasn't all that tall, he still was a central part of the high school basketball team. He excelled in whatever sport that he played in. And being smart seemed second nature to Eric. He was voted 'Smartest In The Class' by the Senior class and proved that vote was deserved by being the Valedictorian of the class of 1978, giving a speech at our graduation.

Eric was special in so many ways. I'm sure if I had looked him up on one of my rare visits to Chester that we would have had plenty of memories to reminisce about. I regret that did not happen.

I miss you Eric. So many other people miss you. We thank you for the memories. I am confident that we will see each other again in the life that is to come. RIP

Dean Joaquin - August 07, 2018 at 09:20 AM



“ Becky and family we are so very sorry for the passing of Eric. You are in our thoughts and prayers. RIP Eric.

Gary and Ellen Foss - July 28, 2018 at 10:50 PM



“ A sad ending to a great young man. RIP Eric and Godspeed.
Brian Garrett

Brian Garrett - July 25, 2018 at 09:05 AM